

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 571-580

Chapter 571

Boom! !

Walter didn't expect it, and the bowl of porridge in his hand fell to the ground like this, the sound of the porcelain falling in his heart as if shocked, and it also hit Stella's heart.

She turned her head and turned her back to Walter fiercely.

"I don't need you to be here to be hysterical. I can take care of myself when I am sick. Even if I die of illness, it has nothing to do with you. I don't need you to feed me porridge here. I don't need anything!"

There was silence behind her, as if no one was there.

But only Stella knew that Walter was probably badly injured by her.

While she was angry, while scolding him, her own tears also rushed down the corner of her eyes, and she couldn't stop.

She didn't want to, didn't want to see Walter's low eyebrows at her so pleasingly.

This kind of Walter completely violated her previous self. He is not such a person. He is the proud man of heaven who gallops in the mall, not a person who only condescends in front of her.

She didn't want to see him like this.

Stella stretched out her hand and wiped her tears, then lay down with her back to Walter, pulled the quilt to cover herself, trying to bury all the sounds.

The room was quiet for a long time, and finally made a little noise.

The sound of porcelain shards colliding with each other is very small, but it is enough for people to hear clearly in a quiet room.

Is this Walter cleaning up the debris on the ground? Stella's eyes filled with tears again, and she bit her lower lip tightly.

What's wrong with him? Why bother?

She has already treated him like this, can't he just turn around and leave?

Why must he stay here and suffer these grievances?

Stella closed her eyes and tried to make herself ignore these sounds. Finally, the room finally became quiet, and Stella quietly poked her head out of the quilt.

She took a deep breath and sat up to find that the ground had been cleaned up.

For Walter like this, she didn't feel any joy in her heart, but her heart was tightened.

However, she couldn't face Walter with a smile.

Both are difficult.

What she hopes most now is that he will not appear in front of her again.

Because once he appeared, her heart became very messy.

She doesn't know how to choose.

Quietly got up, Stella went into the bathroom and changed her clothes. When she came out, she ran into Walter and brought in a new bowl, but this time he didn't step forward, just said in a deep voice: "Since you don't want to see me, then I'll go, and I'll bring you the bowl again. Remember to drink the porridge later."

Stella: "..."

She didn't pick him up, but turned her head, without even looking at him.

Then the footsteps sounded, the sound of Walter leaving.

Stella couldn't help it finally, and secretly turned her head to look at his back.

His back was straight, but now he showed a sense of loneliness and desolation, which made people uncomfortable.

Hearing the sound of the door closing downstairs, Stella moved, and then walked to the table.

The porridge was kept warm in the pot, and Walter brought it up and put it in her room. It should be convenient for her to eat.

The bowl had already taken a new one. Stella sat down and filled herself with a bowl, and finally took a spoon and took it into her mouth.

The hot porridge was lingering between her lips and teeth with a faint fragrance of rice. Stella ate it bite by bite, tears falling unconsciously.

Finally, she couldn't help crying.

Bastard!

Bastard Walter, can't he just turn around and leave?

Why do so many things for her...

She had clearly stated that it was impossible to accept him.

Why...

After Walter went out, he went back to the opposite room, and the first thing he did when returning to the room was to turn on the screen, and then sat there to observe.

After a while, he suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in his stomach, Walter stretched out his hand to cover the position of his stomach, and his thin lips tightened.

After a while, he smiled self-deprecatingly, and fell back on the sofa.

"Crazy, must be crazy."

In the evening, Stella felt that her head was not so dizzy, so she opened the door to go downstairs and wandered around.

She didn't want to go out today after what happened last night, but... it's daytime, those people shouldn't be so rampant.

Moreover, just waiting for death is not an option.

It's just that when Stella went out to wait for the elevator, she suddenly heard the sound of the opposite opening.

She was a little puzzled. She seemed to have never seen the neighbor opposite when she moved here for so long. She thought there was no one living there. But now think about it, she and Jessica leave early for work every day and return late at night. Maybe the other party can't make up their time at all, so it's normal that they haven't met.

Thinking of this, Stella shook her head slightly, just to see the elevator floor rise to her own level.

She tidied her hair, and then took a step forward when she was about to walk in.

Ding...

After the elevator door was opened, Stella's steps just moved, and her wrists were caught.

"How long have you gone out after the fever?"

A cold voice rang in her ears, and Stella turned her head in surprise, looking at the man who appeared in front of her in disbelief.

"You, why are you here?"

Looking at Walter with a handsome face, Stella must be surprised. After the surprise, she looked at the door behind him again, her lips moved: "You... live here?"

If he didn't live on the opposite side, how could he show up here out of thin air?

However, if he lives opposite, why has she never met him for such a long time?

Is this a coincidence, or did he arrange it in advance?

As if to solve her confusion, Walter faintly explained: "After this happened, I moved over."

Stella: "..."

She opened her eyes wide and still couldn't believe it.

Then her speed was too fast, and... She changed her face and quickly asked: "Then how did you know that I was going out?"

The door is closed, isn't it?

Could it be that he has been standing by the door listening to his own movement? This is not impossible, but it is too weird, and with Walter's ingenuity, he would not do this.

So... why would he know that he is out, there is only one possibility left.

Stella's eyes searched around, at the door of her own house, at the door of the opposite house.

Walter watched her movements, put one hand in his pocket and leaned against the wall.

Of course he knew what she was looking for, but he didn't plan to tell her yet.

Otherwise, she will have a rebellious attitude towards him, and he will not be able to protect her.

“No need to look for it. I didn’t have a camera. I knew that you came out purely because of a clear heart.”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but sneer: “Do you treat me as a fool?”

Chapter 572

With a clear heart, does he really treat her as a three-year-old child? Make up a random reason to lie to her?

No matter what she said, Walter’s expression didn’t seem to change much. Stella walked to door and observed for a while, but still did not see the camera she was looking for.

After searching for a while, Stella suddenly felt that it was ridiculous that she was looking like this in front of him. She dared to tell him that she had a good heart and denied that she had installed a camera in front of her house, which showed that she had a good heart.

It may only be a miniature camera. If she relies on the naked eye to find it now, she probably can’t find it.

Thinking of this, Stella looked at Walter, who was leaning on the side, “Is it a miniature camera?”

Walter stared at her, his thin lips pressed into a straight line, and did not answer her words.

Stella stared at him too, and the two faced each other for a long while. Stella suddenly turned around, “Forget it, I can’t expect to ask you anything, since you don’t want to say it, I won’t ask.”

After speaking, Stella stretched out her hand again to press the elevator down button. After waiting for a long time, the elevator door opened slowly and Stella went directly into the elevator.

After entering the elevator, she didn't even look at Walter's expression, but directly pressed the close button.

Seeing the elevator door slowly closed, Walter, who had been leaning against the wall, suddenly moved, and the tall figure rushed in.

As he broke in, the elevator door just closed.

Stella was startled and looked at him with wide eyes.

"What are you doing again?"

"It's too dangerous outside now." Walter said coldly, "You can't go out alone."

He frowned, as if he was worried about her, but Stella felt that he had been clinging to her so she opened her mouth a little funny.

"You think too much, right? You keep following me like this, even if it's dangerous, it won't happen at all."

Walter: "..."

This sentence seemed to make sense. He realized that he had no way to refute it. His thin lips moved, and after a moment he leaned over to Stella's side and said with a low smile: "That's fine."

Stella: "?"

Does he mean to follow her to the end?

After a while, Walter asked, "Where are you going?"

"It has nothing to do with you."

Stella leaned on the elevator, standing with her hands wrapped around her chest. She stood there with a pale face, and she had a high fever. She felt that she was more energetic before going out, but after the tossing just now, she felt that her head was a little dizzy and a little untenable. , So she can only rely on the elevator wall to support.

But don't show tiredness or fragility in front of Walter, otherwise he will definitely follow her.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath, and then added: "I have something to go out, don't follow me."

Walter looked sideways, and when he saw that she had almost entrusted all the weight of her body to the wall behind her, his brows frowned unconsciously.

What is this stupid woman stubborn in front of him?

But think about it, she has always been so stubborn.

Thinking of this, Walter's thin lips twitched, "I will send you there."

Hearing, Stella naturally rejected him coldly: "No, I own a car, so I don't need you to send it."

Walter stopped speaking, and the elevator fell into silence again.

After a while, the elevator arrived.

After the elevator door opened, Stella straightened up and walked out somewhat reluctantly.

After walking a few steps, she found that her head was so dizzy, probably a sequelae of a high fever.

When she came out of the shower last night, she was in a daze on the balcony. After a long cold wind, she went back to sleep. After all, she was absent-minded last night, so she didn't even dry her hair.

She doesn't know that when she woke up, she burned her up.

Stella didn't know what happened afterwards, but she could vaguely remember some fragments. It was Jessica who called her and she opened the door to Walter, and then Walter hugged her directly. Lou, cool down her various physics.

What happened after that was what she knew when she was sober.

Of course she knew that she couldn't force her to drive like this, but if Walter wasn't here, she might have just returned the same way.

After all, she still takes her own fate more seriously.

But Walter is here, she just inexplicably doesn't want to show weakness in front of Walter.

Even if she wants to go back, she have to let Walter go.

Thinking of this, Stella's steps stopped, and then she turned to look at Walter who was following behind her.

"You go back." Rarely, her voice was lighter, and Walter walked to her.

“So you don’t want to see me? You know that there is danger, and you don’t want me to be with you?”

Stella: “The nightclub manages everything. The company is so big that you can’t stay with me 24 hours a day, right? If things like this were left in ancient times, wouldn’t I be a confidant?”

When the words fell, Walter leaned forward, his black eyes seemed to have suction, and his voice was low.

“Don’t question it, you do have the qualifications to make troubles.”

This looks, dressed up casually, others Walter didn’t know, but he loved her to death.

As the breathing blended, Stella missed a beat for a while, and subconsciously took a step back and pulled away from Walter.

She felt a little fever behind her ears, so don’t open her face and said, “I’m going to the company to deal with something. There must be a lot of things to be dealt with in your company, so...we will go our own way, can we?”

He didn’t answer, and stood still staring at her.

Stella thought for a while, only when she was acquiescence, so she took the car key and walked to her car. As soon as she opened the car door, a figure flashed over and took away the car key from her hand.

Before Stella could react, Walter had already sat in the driver’s seat.

Stella: “...what are you doing?”

“A person who has just developed a high fever and can’t even walk smoothly still wants to drive? Don’t kill him?”

Stella: “This is my business, right? Besides, I know if I can drive.”

Hearing, Walter raised his head, his eyes filled with icy chill, and his thin lips moved slightly.

“Do you want to have a car accident?”

“What?”

“If you want to die, then let me accompany you, you will drive, and I will take the co-pilot.”

Stella: “...”

Her eyes widened, and she was shocked by his heartbroken words, and the blood on her lips faded a bit.

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Walter sneered coldly: “It seems that you still know that you are afraid of death, get in the car.”

She stood there, did not move, and said after a moment: “You want to send me to the company?”

“Did I watch you drive by yourself?”

Walter asked back.

After thinking about it, Stella finally went around to the other side and drove in the car.

Chapter 573

Boom!

After the car door was closed, Walter leaned over to fasten her seat belt, and Stella said entangledly: "I can do it myself."

But Walter ignored her at all, leaning in front of her and fastened her seat belt, the warm breath sprayed to her neck, Stella blinked, looking at his straight nose and squeezing. The thin lips forming a straight line actually have an urge to kiss them.

As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, Stella's face turned pale in shock, and at the same time she stretched out her hand and pushed Walter away.

It happened that Walter had already fastened the seat belt for her, and was about to retreat, so pushed by her, he fell into the driver's seat.

He frowned: "What are you going crazy suddenly?"

Stella felt her ears get hot and gritted her teeth: "You stay away from me. I don't need you to do this for me."

It was obviously something she could do by herself, but he wanted to grab it.

"I did it all, what can you do?" Walter was a little annoyed at first, but seeing her ears were red, he knew she was shy just now.

He didn't know why she was shy, but when he knew she was shy, he was inexplicably happy.

Stella turned her head and pressed the car window, not intending to pay him anymore.

This person is getting more and more interested.

“Go to company?”

Stella nodded reluctantly.

Walter's car drove very steadily. Stella was a little confused at first, and it was some distance away from the company. At first, she was blowing the cold wind to dissipate the heat on her face, but it took less than a minute. The car window was closed by Walter.

She was so angry that she turned her head to question him.

“Why are you closing my car window?”

“Have you forgotten that you are a patient now? Can't blow air!”

Stella: “...”

Forget it, don't blow if you don't.

She fell to the seat behind her, but Walter spoke again: “Would you like to put the seat down, you sleep for a while?”

“No need.”

She sat up straight again, which can be said to be the opposite of what Walter said.

“ ... ”

Walter didn't talk about her again.

After sitting with her back straight for a while, Stella still couldn't hold it, and quickly moved back slowly, leaning her head on the leather chair seat, her eyelids so heavy that she could hardly open her eyes.

Finally, her breathing gradually became even.

Walter unbuttoned the top of his suit with one hand. When the light was red, he stopped and took off the suit jacket, covering her with the jacket very softly.

After sleeping, Stella probably felt a bit cold, and the suit was just taken off, so Walter's body temperature remained on it, so when the suit was over, Stella unexpectedly shrank into the warm part of the suit. Shrank, her shoulders and hands curled up.

Walter frowned slightly, turned on the air conditioner in the car, and adjusted the temperature to moderate.

The temperature in the car suddenly became warmer, and Stella in her sleep did not curl up anymore, but lay there with peace of mind, her face quiet.

Under the company building, a car stopped quietly at the door.

In fact, it has been quite a while, but Walter didn't stay overnight to see Stella sleeping soundly, so he couldn't bear to disturb.

Coupled with her illness, lethargy is normal now.

Since here can make her sleep well, it's better to let her rest for a while.

Walter took out his cell phone, and his cell phone was also connected to a camera, so he could directly check the situation and news of Stella's current location at the door.

He went back and watched it several times, and the screen was displayed normally.

Walter finally breathed a sigh of relief. The other party probably realized that they had started to fight back, so he stopped in time.

It seems that these days should be able to relax a bit.

Putting away the phone, Walter glanced at Stella, who was sleeping soundly, curled up in the seat. He couldn't help but put his hand out and gently touched his fingertips to her cheek.

"With me, no one can hurt you."

Stella woke up suddenly.

No, it was just because she suddenly thought in her sleep that she was still in the car and she was going to the company, so she opened her eyes naturally, she sat up suddenly, and the coat covering her was also affected by her actions slide.

Stella looked down and found that it was Walter's suit jacket. As soon as she reached out and grabbed the jacket, she heard Walter's voice coming over.

"Woke up?"

Hearing, Stella turned her head, and saw that Walter also put down his seat, lying there comfortably.

Stella: "..."

She turned her head and looked out the window, she was already under her company building.

She pursed her lips and couldn't help asking, "How long have I slept?"

Walter's thin lips hooked, "It didn't take long, about two hours."

Two hours?

Stella's face changed as soon as she heard the number of words. She gritted her teeth and said: "It hasn't been long since two hours? If you know why you don't wake me up?"

"Is it good to sleep?" Walter raised his eyes and looked at her.

"If you are not in good spirits, you can't handle anything even if you go up."

Fallacy!

"That's why you didn't wake me up?" Stella wanted to argue with him, but when she looked at him, she changed her mind and felt that arguing with him was useless, so she could only turn around and said, "Forget it, I There are still urgent matters to be dealt with. Now that you have sent me here safely, you can leave with confidence."

"No way."

"Why?"

“I’ll wait for you to come down and take you home.”

Stella: “...”

“At least, during your illness, I can’t let you drive by yourself to deal with it. I will give you twenty minutes.”

“Twenty minutes?”

Walter scowled and said, “You are a patient now, so you shouldn’t overwork. If you drag it on, you won’t even have 20 minutes.”

Hearing this, Stella felt a little funny, but couldn’t laugh. In the end, she could only look at him dumbfoundingly.

“Don’t you think that you are a little too concerned about doing these?”

“There are nineteen minutes left.”

Stella: “...”

“As soon as the time is up, I will go up and find someone.”

He pursed his thin lips and spoke coldly, not at all joking.

Stella looked at him for a while, then suddenly threw suit back to him, then turned around and opened the door and got out of the car.

Nineteen minutes is nineteen minutes, who is afraid of whom.

She stepped into the company, and after walking for a long time, she could feel that cold gaze still fell on her back.

Of course Stella knew that what he said was true.

Regardless of whether she agrees or not, as soon as the time comes, she will go up to find someone.

At that time, no matter if she manages things well, no matter if she can take him away, but... it will definitely interfere with her.

Therefore, her pace can only be accelerated by a few steps, hoping to buy time to finish the work soon.

After she left, Walter raised his hand and glanced at Time, his thin lips slightly curled up.

Chapter 574

Stella took the elevator directly to the office.

In the office, Jessica was standing in front of the information shelf with her mobile phone, and she was talking while looking for the folders on the shelf. She probably found the folder she wanted, so she put the phone on her shoulder and flipped through the files. Jia asked, "Excuse me, madam, what you just said, I didn't hear it very clearly just now, can I trouble you to say it again?"

"Hey? That's okay, then you will post it in my mailbox and I will show it to you again. Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, then turned around holding the folder.

When she saw Stella, Jessica was stunned for a moment and then reacted.

“Stella?”

Stella smiled slightly, walked over to take the folder in her hand, and jokingly said, “So busy?”

Jessica took the folder in her hand and asked her to take it away, then put the phone back into her pocket, and said helplessly: “Is there any way, if you are not here, I can only carry all the things.”

“Speaking of it, why did you come suddenly? I thought you would not come to the company today, after all...”

Having said that, Jessica’s eyes dodge a little and her head dropped.

“After all, what?” Stella opened the folder and looked at her.

“After all, what I said last night must have offended you.” Jessica bit her lower lip and looked at Stella with a guilty expression: “Actually, I thought about it carefully when I lay down last night. I think it’s wrong for me to say that. How can outsiders say clearly about emotional matters? Even if I see the appearance, I can’t see your heart. As your friend, the most damn thing I say is to say those things pretentiously. Sorry...”

“Alright.” Stella interrupted her and said helplessly: “You don’t have to apologize, I didn’t take this matter to heart.”

Her throat is a bit dumb, probably a sequelae after fever.

Jessica was careful, and she heard something wrong with her voice, and then glanced at her face: “Are you really not angry? Last night...”

“No.” Stella shook her head, “When things are over, they are over. Don’t think about it anymore.”

“Well, then.”

After that, Stella didn't speak any more, but started working seriously with Jessica.

About ten minutes later, Stella remembered something, “By the way, I have to go back in a while.”

“Why?” Jessica asked unclearly, “Are you sick?”

Hearing, Stella was taken aback, she looked at Jessica: “Is it obvious?”

“The voice is a little dry and dumb, and the face is a little red. What's the matter? You are really sick. I just asked casually.”

“No.” Stella smiled and denied: “How could I get sick casually? It's just a little sore throat. Drink more water to solve it.”

Stella glanced at the time, and there were only a few minutes left before Walter's agreed time with her. If she didn't go downstairs, it is estimated that Walter's character would come up by himself.

So she decided to stop by herself.

While thinking about it, the door of the rear lounge suddenly opened, and then a milky voice rang from behind.

“Mummy!”

Stella was startled, turned her head to see Levi suddenly coming out of the lounge, and when he saw her, he immediately ran towards her with his short legs.

When she was stunned, Levi had already jumped up and hugged her. Stella subconsciously raised her hand to support his small butt, and said in a little surprise: “Levi, why are you here?”

Levi rubbed Stella’s cheek affectionately, and Stella also rubbed his cheek affectionately. How could she not think about her son, but...?

Stella thought that there was a Walter downstairs waiting for her, and he would come up at any time. If he and Levi were to touch it, wouldn’t everything she hides was wasted?

“Today the school launched an activity, so they left school early, and the teacher called me and asked me to pick up Levi. I thought that there was still something in the company, so I asked if Levi would like to come to the company and wait for me, Levi If I wanted to come, I came with it.”

Stella: “...It turned out to be so, school is over so early today?”

“Yeah!” Levi nodded vigorously, and the little hand held Stella tightly for a few minutes. “Mommy, Levi is not here these past few days. Have you missed someone?”

“Of course, Mommy is thinking about Levi all the time. Did Levi listen to the lectures carefully during the two days of school? Did you eat and sleep on time?”

Levi nodded seriously, and a serious expression appeared on his small face, “Mummy, Levi has always been serious. If you don’t believe me, you can go home and ask uncle.”

“That’s good.” Stella squeezed his cheek, remembering something, and suddenly said, “Shall we go to the lounge for a while, OK?”

Levi naturally nodded.

“You go to the lounge and wait for Mommy for a while, Mommy will come right away.”

So Levi obediently turned around and went to the lounge. Jessica on the side asked suspiciously: “What’s wrong? Suddenly let him go to the lounge, isn’t it good to talk here?”

Stella smiled and watched Levi enter the door of the lounge, only then put away her smile and looked at Jessica seriously.

“Walter is downstairs.”

“Wh, what?” Jessica’s eyes widened in surprise: “Why is he downstairs, and how do you know?”

Having said this, Jessica suddenly stopped her mouth, covering her mouth in disbelief.

“Could it be... the nightclub brought you here?”

Stella nodded with an ugly expression.

“He will come to find someone for a while. I hope you will help me hide it for a while. Let him go downstairs and wait for me first, and I will go down immediately.”

“But...” Jessica twitched the corners of her mouth, “How long can I hide this? The situation like today, and the situation a few days ago, all happened suddenly, just in case...”

“I don’t care about the future. If you can hide it for a while, just say if you want to help me.”

Jessica nodded mumu.

“As long as you speak up, I am definitely willing to help you. Is it possible that I still help him?”

“Jessica, thank you.”

“You go in, I’ll talk to him later when Walter comes.”

“it is good.”

After discussing with Jessica, Stella got up and walked towards the lounge. After she went in, she locked the door of the lounge with her backhand, and then walked towards Levi.

After Jessica heard what Stella said, her whole body became nervous, and as expected, after waiting for a while, the door of the office was pushed open.

Upon hearing the sound, Jessica immediately raised her head and looked at the source of the sound.

When facing Walter’s cold eyes, Jessica suddenly felt a cold chill from her back.

Chapter 575

“Night, nightclub.” Jessica pulled the corner of her lips, barely calling the other party.

Walter Senhan glanced around, and did not see Stella’s shadow. His eyes were narrow, and he asked coldly, “Where is she?”

Jessica naturally did not forget what Stella told her just now, but before Walter's powerful qi scene, she was still a little weak and guilty, so her eyes subconsciously glanced in the direction of the lounge.

Then she whispered: "Stella said, let you go downstairs and wait for her for five minutes. After five minutes, she will go downstairs to find a nightclub."

"Five minutes?" Hearing this number, Walter couldn't help but squinted his eyes, his narrow and long eyes revealed a breath of danger, and his thin lips slightly cocked: "I have given her so much time. Want to bargain with me?"

Seeing his smile, Jessica couldn't help swallowing.

This man is so handsome. Fortunately, she already likes Victor Han.

"Nightclub, Stella said that she will go downstairs after five minutes. You believe her once."

It seems that this woman did not take what he just said to heart.

Ah.

The coldness in Walter's eyes deepened a bit, then his gaze shifted and he froze on the door of the lounge.

Jessica's face changed, and the nerves all over her body instantly collapsed.

Where are his eyes? Does he want to enter the lounge?

While thinking about it, Walter's straight legs moved, and he really walked towards the lounge.

“Ye Ye Night Club!” Jessica was so nervous that her face was pale, and she bounced from her seat, and in the next second she stepped forward and blocked Walter’s way.

“What are you going to do?”

Walter frowned displeasably looking at Jessica who was in front of him.

“Step aside.”

“No, no!” Jessica stammered in front of him with both hands open, but she promised Stella to conceal it for her. If Walter rushed in at this time, then how would she follow Mu? Zi confessed.

Walter furrowed his brows deeper, looking at Jessica who was blocking him, his eyes became inquisitive.

Why is this woman so flustered in her expression and eyes, as if she was afraid that he would break into the lounge?

Is there anything invisible in the lounge?

Thinking of this, Walter’s face suddenly became gloomy, and he rebuked, “I’ll say it one last time, get away.”

Such cold eyes made Jessica’s legs and feet tremble, but she agreed to Stella, so she stood firmly on the spot and said, “Nightclub, what Stella told me to convey is exactly that. It only takes five minutes. At the time, she will definitely go down on time.”

“Five minutes? Huh.” Walter sneered: “Then I will go into the lounge and wait for her for five minutes.”

Seeing that she was always in front of him, Walter really had no patience to deal with Jessica anymore. His stern eyes fell on her face like a knife, “Don’t you?”

Jessica: “...”

She swallowed, her pupils constricted.

Snapped...

At this moment, the door of the lounge opened and Stella walked out with an ugly expression.

“I just asked you to wait for five minutes. Do you have to embarrass Jessica?”

She closed the door of the lounge with her backhand, raising her eyes to look at Walter coldly.

Naturally, Walter noticed her movement, went into the lounge, and closed the door again. He stepped forward, but Stella suddenly staggered and almost fell in front of him.

Walter quickly supported her with eyes and hands, frowning: “What’s the matter?”

Stella said in a vague voice: “The head is a little dizzy.”

“Dizziness?”

She nodded, and suddenly remembered something, she pushed Walter aside, gritted her teeth and said: “I’m just dizzy and want to lie in it for a while, do you have to force me to open the door for you?”

Walter, who was still skeptical just now, at this moment, after hearing her say that she was ill, the only doubt in Walter's heart disappeared.

His black eyes were full of concern, and after being pushed away, he directly stepped forward and grabbed Stella's wrist and took her into his arms. Although his tone was harsh but caring, he was more caring.

"Why don't you call me if you are uncomfortable?"

"Why are you calling?" Stella originally wanted to push him away, but after thinking about it, she finally got rid of his suspicion and focused all his attention on her physical condition, so she didn't push him away. The body still leaned in his arms somewhat obediently.

"Why do you call me?" Walter was a little unhappy when he heard this. The next second he directly hugged her up, Jessica couldn't help exclaiming when she saw the situation, and then subconsciously covered her own. Withdraw her mouth to one side.

Well, she just watched it.

"Why did you call me?" Walter glanced at her helplessly, then walked out holding her, while leaving a word: "I will take the person away first."

Jessica was stunned for a long time before realizing that this sentence was telling her. She sighed as a response. After seeing Stella gesturing to her, Jessica immediately responded with her mouth: Don't worry.

Stella was carried out of the office by Walter, and she did not resist until she reached the front of the elevator.

"Let me down, I can go by myself."

The reason she hadn't resisted just now was because she wanted to eliminate Walter's wariness.

She did not expect to encounter Levi beans here.

Walter frowned and ignored her words, still holding her tightly with both hands.

"Walter!" Stella pushed his chest, "You hurry up and let me down, so that people will see it later."

"I see it." Walter lowered his head, his black eyes staring at her deeply. "I don't care."

"You don't care, I care."

This is her company. If her employees were to see it, how would she face them in the future? And... She didn't want others to think that she and Walter had anything.

Thinking of this, Stella struggled vigorously.

Feeling her struggling in her arms, Walter frowned displeasedly, "You are all sick like this. You are so tired after working for 20 minutes, you still want to slap me?"

She was not so weak that she was just lying to him.

Stella snorted quietly in her heart, recalling the thrilling scene in the lounge just now.

At that time, after pulling Levi into the lounge, she locked the door of the lounge. When she turned around, she saw Levi looking at her with a puzzled face.

“Mummy, what are you doing?”

Stella took her hand back with some guilty conscience, and then smiled slightly, “Levi, Mommy wants to discuss something with you, and can you promise Mommy?”

Levi blinked those pure and harmless eyes like black glass beads, and asked in a pure voice, “What is Mommy going to discuss with me?”

Chapter 576

“Mommy still has things to do, so she will go out later, but Levi can’t go out with Mommy. Levi must hide behind the sofa and can’t come out, okay?”

Levi’s innocent eyes made Stella feel guilty, but to protect him, she had to endure the guilt in her heart.

Sure enough, when Levi heard it, a curious expression appeared on his face.

“Mommy, why? I want to go home with Mommy, doesn’t Mommy want Levi?” At this point, Levi wrapped his hands and feet around Stella’s arm, and the little person’s facial features were wrinkled. It’s tight, it looks a bit pitiful.

“Of course Mommy wants Levi, and Mommy also wants to stay with Levi 24 hours a day, but Mommy has something to do. Levi... isn’t she always very understanding? It’s Mommy begging you for a favor, so you can promise Mommy, okay?”

Having said this, Stella held the palm of Levi and shook it gently, hoping that he could agree.

Levi pursed his lips in dissatisfaction at first, but seeing Stella begging him by the hand, the little guy suddenly became unbearable, pursed his lips, and nodded reluctantly after a while.

“That’s good, Mommy said so, if Levi doesn’t agree, it will appear that Levi is not well-behaved.”

“Levi means promised?” Stella hugged her son with great joy, and kissed and kissed his soft cheek excitedly, rubbing and rubbing, her voice was filled with satisfaction and pride. .

“Thank you Levi.”

Levi proudly patted the back of Stella’s head, and said with a sense of loyalty: “Mommy, I am your lovely baby, don’t be so polite~”

The two were talking, and a cold voice came from outside.

Stella was taken aback, Levi blinked and looked at her harmlessly.

“Is this person that Mommy is afraid of?”

“Yes.” Stella nodded, stretched out her hand to cover Levi’s ears, then smiled at him, and said to him with her mouth: “Listen to what Mommy said.”

Levi nodded obediently, and took the initiative to reach out to replace Stella’s hand to cover her ears. This scene made Stella very sad.

Her Levi is really the best and best-behaved baby in the world, otherwise...how could he take the initiative to reach out to replace her so thoughtfully?

Stella rubbed his head and watched him hide behind the sofa. Then he waved his hand and got up.

Recalling this, Stella came back to her senses, she had been carried into the elevator by Walter, and the elevator floor was slowly descending.

Her car was parked at the door downstairs, so if he hugged her out, she would definitely be seen by others.

Thinking of this, Stella squeezed Walter's hand.

"I can really come down and walk by myself, you let me down."

Walter's thin lips have been pressed tightly, as if he hadn't heard what she said.

Stella couldn't help it. Seeing that she was about to reach the first floor, she could only be softened: "Even if you want to hug, don't hug it here. Will you let me walk this part of the road before getting in the car?"

Walter bowed his head, the woman in his arms hooked Fen's neck, and her black and white eyes were filled with begging. Why was Walter willing to refuse her like this?

Before Stella could speak again, Walter had already put her down.

When Stella hit the ground, she thought it was her own illusion, when did Walter become so obedient to her?

But she didn't have time to think about it, because it didn't take long for the elevator door to open, and Stella didn't care about other things, so she took a step forward and hurried out.

Seeing her walking fast, Walter frowned slightly, and quickly followed.

==

Walter's car was parked downstairs in the company. Stella saw it from a distance and walked over directly, then pulled the car door directly into the passenger seat.

When Walter arrived, Stella had already fastened her safety.

Looking at this scene, Walter thought of the scene where she was resisting when she was wearing a seat belt before.

This woman is really harder to handle than he thought.

"Let's go."

This time, Stella took the initiative to urge him to drive. Walter's instinct was wrong, but after thinking about it, she was sick, so he didn't say anything more.

So quietly all the way to the community.

Walter parked the car for Stella, Stella thought for a while, and suddenly asked Walter, "Are you still not eating today?"

Hearing, Walter had a meal, nodded after a moment, and asked in return: "What? Do you want to cook for me?"

Stella: "...It's impossible to cook, how would you like to order?"

She thought about it and felt that it was a little too much to do that before. After all, he took care of her feverish self, but when she woke up, she got angry at him. As a result, instead of being angry, he actually sent her to the company. She sent it back.

In any case, let him have a meal as a reward.

Walter wanted to say that he wanted to eat her own cooking, but soon thought that she had just developed a high fever, how could he be willing to let her cook at this time? So he nodded immediately and said hello.

So the two set off directly upstairs. When entering the elevator, Stella walked in first, and then Walter walked in, and then Stella walked to the other side, ready to press the elevator button.

As the elevator door slowly closed, an anxious female voice was heard.

“Wait a minute, wait a minute!”

It seems to be calling an elevator.

In the same community, Stella switched hands and feet and pressed another button next to it.

The elevator doors reopened, and the girl walked in while laughing.

“Thank you, I thought I couldn’t keep up.”

The girl had a smile on her face, but her face changed slightly after seeing Walter. She stared at Walter blankly, remembering the scene when he was called off before, her face instantly turned pale.

At exactly this time, an obese uncle also squeezed in. He staggered a bit and ran into Stella in the corner.

Walter, who had been standing on the original ground with no expression, suddenly made a move at this time, and his big hand directly buckled Stella’s waist and pulled her toward him.

Boom!

Before Stella had time to react, her soft cheeks slammed into Walter's arms without warning.

She just wanted to raise her head and ask why Walter suddenly pulled her over, but from the corner of his eye she saw that the fat uncle hit the wall she was standing on just now, and then yelled aloud.

"It hurts so much."

Stella: "..."

It's because Walter pulled her away, otherwise... she might be knocked into meatloaf, right?

The girl who squeezed in was even uglier at this scene.

She originally saw such a cold man, so she wanted to strike up a conversation, but she didn't expect to be severely rejected by him. She was sad at the time. When she went back, her friend enlightened her, saying that such a cold man just didn't put any woman in his eyes.

But now, he was obviously holding a woman in his arms, as tender as water.

It was not the same person who told her coldly that day.

Chapter 577

The girl looked at Stella's gaze suddenly became envious.

It should be a very happy thing to be spoiled in the palm of his hand by a man who is so handsome and so cold and doesn't put other women in his eyes at all.

“I’m sorry.” The fat uncle had a kind face. Seeing that he almost ran into a petite girl, he quickly turned around and scratched his head and smiled shyly at Stella, apologizing by the way: “I just saw the elevator door asking it’s turned off, so I ran in a hurry. I’m sorry.”

Seeing his sincere smile and tone, Stella also smiled: “It’s okay, you didn’t hit me anyway, but you should be careful next time, uncle, you are very dangerous when the elevator doors are closed.”

“Yes, yes, you are right. My wife was waiting for me at home and I ran in such a hurry. I must pay attention next time.”

Stella nodded. Before the second sentence could be spoken, she felt the hands on her waist tighten a bit. Walter tightened her waist with dissatisfaction, and said, “So many days. , Why don’t I see you smile at me, now you smile so brilliantly at others?”

“...”

These words successfully condensed the smile on Stella’s lips.

She never expected that Walter would directly speak out in front of so many people in the elevator. She thought that even if he complained, he would wait until he returned home to complain.

Seeing the uncle and the little girl next to her staring at her, Stella felt hot on her face, so she had to cough lightly to cover up her embarrassment, then lowered her eyes and did not answer Walter’s words.

Walter, who didn’t get a response, wrung his brows deeper, and his stern eyes swept to the face of the fat uncle with a shy smile on his face beside him.

After receiving this fierce gaze, Uncle Fat took a step back with a bit of shame, and told Stella thoughtlessly.

“Your husband looks fierce.”

Stella: “...”

Walter, who had a gloomy face, heard these words, the firm lines on his face inexplicably softened a bit. Although the fat uncle’s eyes were still cold, he no longer had the murderous aura he had before. Up.

After a long while, he snorted coldly.

“Good vision.”

Stella couldn’t help but smirked her lips.

The fat uncle couldn’t help but smile, “Your husband is kind of funny, he admitted it.”

Ha ha.

Stella wanted to tell this fat uncle where Walter admitted that he was fierce. The sentence with good vision was clearly aimed at the fat uncle’s husband.

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes and wanted to rescue her body from Walter’s arms.

Who knew that Walter would directly encircle her tightly in his arms next second?

She couldn’t make any money. The tight look of the baby made the head of the girl who wanted to strike up a conversation with Walter lowered. It happened that the elevator door opened with a ding at this moment, and she didn’t care if it was it. She turned around and rushed out on the floor she was going to.

And the fat uncle stood still stupidly, looking at Walter and Stella with a smile.

“You are here.” Walter reminded him coldly.

“Huh?” The fat uncle reacted abruptly. He glanced at the floor button before realizing he was there. He hurriedly stepped out and said as he walked: “Then I’ll go first, young man, be gentle with your wife. “

Although Stella laughed at him very annoyingly, but what the fat uncle said out of his mouth made Walter not hate him.

Ding...

After the elevator door was closed, Stella went to remove the hand he was holding around his waist in angrily, “Can you let it go?”

Instead of letting go, Walter hugged her tighter and whispered, “My wife, I’m hungry.”

Stella: “...Are you sick?”

Even though he said so, Stella’s face still turned red, because Walter said these words in her ears, and the heat went through her earholes, warm. Itchy.

So when he heard Stella’s ears, this hungry is not the other hungry, she bitterly raised her leg and stepped on the foot of the person behind.

“Yeah.” She was wearing stiletto heels. Walter couldn’t help being stepped on like this, groaning in pain, like revenge, Walter’s hand increased a little.

Stella was afraid of itching, so her waist was squeezed so hard by his hands, and she hid to the side while avoiding him.

At exactly this time, the elevator door dinged open, and Stella ran out without panic. When she arrived at the door, Stella pressed her fingerprints. When he wanted to open the door directly, he turned his head.

She looked at Walter who followed out of the elevator, thinking that he had been taking care of her company today, she still couldn't bear to invite him.

"Come in, I'll go order."

Walter endured the pain in his feet and followed her into the house.

After entering the house, the two men bent over to change shoes at the same time. Stella saw that after Walter took off his shoes, there were still traces of sinking on the socks, and carefully weighed it, as if it was where she had stepped on her high heels.

Should it hurt?

Stella thought, and then silently placed his shoes on the shoe cabinet, and by the way, reached out for Walter to take out the pair of male slippers at the bottom and put them on the ground to Walter.

Walter put on his shoes and saw the empty row at the top.

When he came yesterday, there was a row of children's shoes.

Unexpectedly, she would put away these shoes today.

Thinking of this, Walter narrowed his eyebrows, and then couldn't help asking: "Have you put away your shoes?"

Stella's hand movement paused, and she quickly realized what he was asking, and then nodded.

After that, she turned around and took out her phone to open the Meituan takeaway.

“What do you want to eat?”

“It’s okay.” Walter followed her steps, seeing her only as high as her chest, couldn’t help thinking, if her child was here, where would he be?

It’s been five years...If the child belonged to her ex-husband, he would be five years old now.

At five years old...

It should only reach his knees, right?

Thinking of this, a small figure appeared in Walter’s mind unconsciously. The little guy was wearing a cartoon mask with a pair of clear eyes like glass beads, and then looked at him.

“I believe uncle is not a bad person!”

That child... met at the Han’s house, and it seems to be very young.

He is about five years old, and Stella’s child is also five years old...

With that said, that kid...

Thinking of this, Walter felt a strange feeling spread in his heart. He subconsciously covered his chest with his hand, looking at Stella in front of him.

Is that child Stella’s?

“Anything is fine? Then I ordered it according to my own taste?”

Walter saw her click into a Sichuan restaurant, and his hand subconsciously stepped forward to hold her arm, but his mouth blurted out subconsciously: “The last time I met a child in Han’s house...”

Chapter 578

Stella paused while holding the phone, her eyes widened and her breathing stopped.

The man behind her was holding her arm, and the heat in his palm was continuously passed through the clothes, but Stella only felt cold.

The chill rises from the soles of the feet, like being in a world of ice and snow.

Walter’s voice flicked from her ear with an icy chill.

“Wearing a mask, it looks like four or five years old.”

Stella bit her lower lip, and suddenly, a sharp pain came from her lower lip, which made her sober up suddenly.

No, why is she so flustered.

Levi had told her last time that he had a face-to-face with the uncle wearing a mask, but they didn’t know each other.

Yes, in that situation, how could they recognize each other with masks?

Why is she panicking?

Hold steady, Stella, don't mess around with herself, let alone let Walter see the strangeness.

Thinking of this, Stella took a deep breath and calmed her mood slowly, then she said slowly.

"Really? He wore a mask that day. What a coincidence."

Her reaction made Walter frowned.

"You do not know?"

"Me?" Stella smiled slightly: "How could I know? What's wrong? Could it be that you thought I had seen that child too?"

Walter: "..."

"Listening to you, I suddenly wanted to see him. Whose child is so skinny and even wears a mask to attend a banquet."

Having said that, Stella pretended to smile.

Walter was puzzled, squinted his eyes and clasped her shoulders, turning her body over to face him.

"Have you really never seen it? Isn't that kid yours?"

When the two were facing each other, Walter's eyes tightened her eyes, this woman is not good at lying.

If she lied, then the expression on her eyes and face would tell him the answer.

Stella was forced to look up at Walter's eyes slightly.

In Walter's eyes, even though five years have passed, her eyes are still as clean and clear as before, without any magazines, but the cold inside is a little bit heavier.

"Answer me." Walter's thin lips lightly opened, staring at her beautiful eyes.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Stella blinked his eyes lightly, there was no wave under her eyes, and her face was calm, she said softly, "No, no."

Walter: "..."

Stella was very calm and showed no sign of lying.

The hand pinched on her chin fell loose for a moment, and Walter doubted.

Is it because he thinks too much? Then why is there such a coincidence?

"Why do you think it is mine when you see a child? There are so many people who went to the banquet that day, and there are so many people who took the children. Do you think it is mine if you want to see one?"

After that, Stella stepped back, rubbed her aching chin, and whispered, "You asked enough, right? I'll order the food if you ask."

"Wait a minute." Walter interrupted her again.

The fingertips of Stella holding the phone were slightly white, and she lowered her eyes: "What else do you want to ask?"

“Where is the child?”

Stella: “...what kid?”

“Your child.” Walter gazes tightly at her: “Why don’t you let me see him? Why put away his shoes and things?”

Sure enough, he was actually struggling with this question.

But he might be disappointed. When Stella put away these things, she had long expected that she might not help but want to ask him.

So she had already figured out what to do with Walter.

“Why didn’t you put it away?” Stella looked back at him sharply, with a mocking smile on her red lips: “You also know that it is my ex-husband’s child. If you don’t put things away, you can tolerate it. ?”

The words of this counterattack made Walter choke, and suddenly could not speak.

Seeing that he was stunned and had no words, Stella knew that this level had passed temporarily, so she hurriedly said in an angry manner: “Okay, stop this topic, I want to order food, you don’t influence me anymore.”

After speaking, Stella turned around and planned to go a little farther to order food, lest he keep asking her questions.

“And many more.”

But she didn’t expect that she had just turned around, and Walter stopped her again.

Stella was completely impatient this time.

“Have you ever finished? Are you still eating? If you don’t eat, you will go back to your own house and I will eat by myself...”

Before she finished speaking, Walter strode forward and circled her behind her, clasping her thin white wrist with his big hand, and controlling her mobile phone with the other hand, and exited the Sichuan restaurant just now interface.

“Forgot to be sick? Still eating this at this time?”

Stella: “...”

She stunnedly Ren Walter held her finger, and after exiting the interface, she clicked into a health-preserving porridge shop, “You should eat lighter now.”

Stella’s lips opened slightly, and she couldn’t say a word.

At first she thought he was going to keep asking about the child, but she didn’t expect him to...

After ordering two health-preserving porridge, Walter pinched her fingers to pay again. The temperature of his fingertips was like fire, and Stella’s breathing became a little bit short.

In the next second, she pushed Walter away hard, while saying: “I don’t like this.”

Then struggling away from his arms.

Hearing, Walter frowned unhappily, “Today is not when you were willful, do you want to have a fever again? Or, do you miss the feeling that I took care of you?”

Stella: “...what nonsense?”

“Then point it.” Walter took a step forward, holding her thin white wrist, and said a little harder: “Obey.”

Seeing him holding his hand tightly, Stella pursed her lips, feeling that a little porridge is not bad.

In fact, she wanted to eat it herself, but then after another thought, she felt that Walter would not accompany her to eat such light things.

After all, he is the president of the Yeshi Group. On weekdays, there are special cooks who cook for him, and she doesn't have the energy to cook today. If she orders porridge casually, he will definitely dislike it.

“Do you want to eat?” Stella couldn't help asking.

Walter was stunned for a moment before he realized. His thin lips slightly cocked, and he squeezed Stella's hand for a few minutes: “Are you caring about my feelings?”

His eyes were extremely hot, and Stella's face was so hot. She pulled her hand back and said coldly, “I said I would invite you to dinner and I would like to express my gratitude. Naturally, I have to take care of your thoughts and opinions. If you invite others to dinner, you can't be too shabby.”

“Stella, I am no one else.”

Walter looked at her and said, “I am your husband.”

Stella glanced at him: “No, it was not before, nor is it now.”

This time Walter did not refute her any more, but said: “It will be in the future.”

Chapter 579

Stella was stunned for a moment, then turned around and placed the order directly.

“Since you don’t dislike it, then I’ll just click.”

After speaking, she turned and walked upstairs, and said as she walked: “Sit for a while by yourself. When the takeaway comes, you remember to take it, and I’ll change my clothes first.”

Stella went upstairs and entered her room. In order to prevent the last time Walter followed her into the room and the hot water happened, Stella even shut the door and locked it.

To save her staying halfway through, Walter sneaked in again.

This sex demon is probably already a demon in sex now.

After changing clothes, Stella washed her face again, and saw in the mirror that her skin was very dry recently, so she put on a moisturizing facial mask, and when the time was almost up, she went downstairs.

As soon as she walked downstairs, the doorbell rang.

It seems that the food delivery is here.

“I’ll get it.” Walter got up and went outside to get the takeaway.

He went to pick up the takeaway. Stella went to the kitchen and took out the dishes and chopsticks. Walter placed the lunch box on the dining table. Stella looked at him and said, "Go wash your hands first, let me serve it."

Walter stared at her deeply and nodded, then turned and entered the bathroom.

Seeing that he had gone to wash his hands, Stella went to open the lunch box by herself. Just when the lunch box was opened, something rushed toward her face. She moved back flexibly and screamed without restraining herself, and then dropped the lunch box. Overturned.

At the same time, Stella's steps staggered, and her whole body fell uncontrollably on the cold floor.

As soon as Walter in the bathroom turned on the faucet, he heard Stella's exclamation from outside, and he rushed out of the bathroom without even thinking about it.

After going out, Walter saw Stella sitting on the floor at a glance, and rushed over to help her up.

"Is it all right?"

Stella looked at the thing that bounced out, a little shocked.

It turned out that there was a spring in the box, but what jumped out just now was a dead mouse. The opened lunch box had two big blood-red letters written on it.

Go to hell!!

Those two words were as red as blood, stinging Stella's eyes.

Walter put his arm around her with one hand, and squinted at the scene of turmoil.

“I’m not good, I should check first.” Walter helped her up. Stella was probably scared just now. When she got up, her legs fell soft and her body fell back again.

Walter simply hugged her up and placed it on the sofa next to it.

Probably because of being frightened, Stella firmly grasped Walter’s palm with strong force, and her nails were all pinched to his skin.

But Walter didn’t seem to feel any pain, and took out his mobile phone from his pocket with one hand and called Phillip.

“You immediately check the take-out situation of the XX store, as well as the information of the Meituan rider just now, and send the surveillance video of this community to my mobile phone.”

“Yes, it’s going to happen soon, check it out now.”

“Also, give Ma Lin the address and ask her to come over and cook.”

Stella, who had been trembling on the sofa, reacted abruptly after hearing these words, clutching Walter’s hand and shook her head: “No, I can do it myself...”

Walter squeezed her hand tightly, as if to give her strength, and at the same time gave her a quiet look, then pursed his thin lips, and then said coldly: “Yes, right now.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella couldn’t say a word while looking at him.

Walter's hand reached her head and gently stroked like a child: "Don't worry, leave it to me to deal with."

Stella's brows frowned.

"This is not right."

"Ok."

"It stands to reason, didn't you find someone to stare at them? And you stayed with me all day, according to the other party's practice last night, knowing that you have been stunned, how can you not continue to do it today... and still this type of prank."

Walter stared at her, with unspeakable emotions in his black eyes.

She has really changed a lot.

Obviously, she was frightened just now, and she fell, obviously holding his hand so tightly, but she was still calmly analyzing there.

Over the years... how much has she grown?

Walter felt sorry for her suddenly.

"I suspect that there are two parties involved in this incident. Today this one..."

Halfway through, he stopped abruptly, because Walter suddenly hugged her up, and in a bear hug posture, opened her arms and hugged her tightly in his arms.

Her cheek hit his warm chest without warning.

“Don’t think too much, this is not something you should consider now.”

Stella had an inexplicable meal, feeling a bit sour in her nose.

“Just let me do these things.”

Walter sighed softly, “I was negligent today. I thought that as long as I’m by your side, they shouldn’t do anything, but negligence is really easy to happen. In the future...no more.”

“I will be with you every day in the days to come.”

The nose is sour, the eyes are sore, and there is a bit of mist in front of me.

Stella thought, probably she was really frightened just now, because as soon as the lunch box was opened, something suddenly flew up, almost assaulting her.

When she was scared, Walter came out as a flower protector, so... she felt so moved.

She thought, if it wasn’t Walter, but someone else, then she would definitely feel the same way.

Thinking of this, Stella forced herself to withdraw her tears, her eyes widened, she did not let the tears fall.

She bit her lower lip and spoke softly.

“I know, I just want to say... what happened today, and what happened last night, may not be made by one person, I... well.”

She didn't have time to say the next words, because Walter stepped back, then leaned over and kissed her, sealing all her words between her lips and teeth.

Stella's eyes widened, and tears flowed down the corners of her eyes, dripping across her white cheeks, and finally thin to her lips, and the salty and astringent tears were sucked by Walter.

The kiss became a little sour, and Stella's tears flowed more and more, Walter was distressed, holding her cheek in both hands, and lovingly sucked one after another crystal teardrops on her face.

Finally, he held her forehead and said in a low voice.

"Don't cry anymore, keep crying, I have to drink tears today to be full."

Stella: "..."

It was originally a very romantic scene, Stella almost felt that her heart was surrendered by him, but he suddenly said this, defeating the beautiful atmosphere directly.

"Huh?" Walter stretched out his hand and rubbed her chin, and laughed in a low voice: "you don't even wash the mask. You love beauty so much, and you cry... your eyes are about to wrinkle."

Stella: "..."

She reached out and touched her chin. Didn't she wash it off when she applied the mask just now?

Chapter 580

Before he knew it, Stella's shock just now disappeared.

Walter twisted the essence of her chin on the tip of his finger and rubbed it on the tip of his nose, "What is this?"

Well, she did not clean it, Stella blushed a little, but did not answer Walter's words. But don't open her face, the direction is exactly where she was embarrassed just now.

It's just that she hadn't seen clearly yet, Walter's big hand reached over and covered her eyes.

"Don't look anymore, I'll take you upstairs first, and you will stay upstairs for a while."

After that, regardless of whether Stella agreed or not, he hugged her up and walked upstairs.

The more afraid she became, the more curious. Stella couldn't help but want to see it when she passed by. As a result, Walter held her head like foreseeing in advance, "What do you want to see? If you are afraid, don't watch too much!"

Then Walter took her back to her room and placed her on the soft big bed.

"Stay here, I'll call you again when the downstairs are done."

After talking about Walter, he left.

After Walter left, Stella blinked and lay down along the soft big bed, hugging the quilt next to it.

During this time, Walter really had nothing to say to her.

It's just... who the hell would be such a prank?

According to recent events, the dead rabbits delivered on the first day, plus the dead and dead rats in today's meal, should all come from the same person.

But the person who pretended to be a courier to deliver the box suddenly committed suicide. On the surface, it looked like suicide, but whether it was suicide or not is a mystery.

There were also the people who followed her for the past two days. When they were hiding in the dark, the content of their chat sounded not cautious, but why did the two behind suddenly return to the same path? It seemed that someone suddenly operated it. .

“But who is this person? Are you trying to help the person who harmed her?”

Who did she offend again...

There was a mess in her mind, Stella didn't know what happened downstairs, and then she slowly fell asleep while lying on the bed.

When she woke up again, she smelled the fragrance of rice for a while.

Stella opened her eyes and sat up, and at a glance she saw Walter sitting by the window.

“Wake up?” Walter heard the sound, got up and walked towards her: “The chef has already prepared the food, get up and eat something.”

She didn't even react, and was picked up by Walter again, and then walked downstairs.

Stella: "...you don't have to hold me all the time, I can walk on my own feet."

"Go steady?"

Walter gambled her to death with a single word, and Stella was speechless. When she got downstairs, she found that the dining table was already full of sumptuous meals.

It seems that although it is abundant, most of them are mainly nourishing and light, which is good and harmless to her condition.

Stella sighed that the chef was attentive, but he was also moved.

After all, these must be ordered by Walter.

The mess on the ground has been cleaned up, and the shock just now seems to have never happened.

"Where is the chef?"

Stella took a look and found that there were no other people around, only her and Walter.

"Gone back."

Walter took the initiative to serve her a bowl of soup and told her to drink it.

There was too much food. Although Stella was very hungry, she was probably frightened before, so she has no appetite now, so she eats less.

But Walter had been patiently coaxing her to eat more, which made Stella feel like she was about to become a child.

Finally, she said with a black line on her face: “Don’t let me eat anymore, I really can’t eat it. If you eat almost the same, then go back first. I want to be quiet today.”

Walter put down his chopsticks and pursed his thin lips.

“Stay at home alone, not afraid?”

“As long as I don’t open the door, they won’t enter the room? Let’s talk about it...” Stella raised her eyes and looked at the other person: “Didn’t you install a camera at my door? You will probably know what happened to me.”

Hearing, Walter frowned and stared at her a little displeased.

“You still think I installed a camera at your door?”

Stella raised her eyes and smiled: “No? Would you like to install one in my house? Or I will go to your house to find a video to prove your innocence?”

After speaking, Stella put down the bowls and chopsticks in her hands, and said softly, “Well, I know you don’t want to admit it because I am afraid that I have a rebellious mentality, but too much has happened in the past two days, I can understand you now. It’s a good practice. So, even if the camera is installed, I don’t blame you anymore.”

Walter was a little surprised, she didn’t blame him? He squinted his eyes and looked at Stella, trying to find a different emotion on her face.

“Thank you for doing so much for me today.”

Walter’s tight lower jaw loosened for a moment. He didn’t expect that she would say thank you to him, and suddenly felt that everything she had done these days was worth it.

Finally, Stella sent Walter to the door and couldn't help but say something.

"Actually, you don't have to look at me like this all the time, it's not worth it."

She said this sentence from the bottom of her heart.

Who knows that Walter stopped after listening, and looked back at her deeply?

"You are the only woman in my life. If I don't look at you, who else will I look at?"

Stella: "..."

"After dinner, go to rest early and call me if you have something to do."

Walter proactively reached out and closed the anti-theft door for her.

Boom!

The security door separated the two people, and Stella stood there in a daze, recalling what Walter said just now.

She is the only woman in this life...

Is this sentence serious...or just say it casually?

Looking at his recent performance, it doesn't look like a fake.

But back then, what happened between him and Karla?

She chose to believe him back then, but when she left later, he didn't give her an explanation.

Stella leaned against the door panel and slowly closed her eyes.

After a long while, she returned to the original state and took out her mobile phone to call Jessica.

“Jessica, are you off work?”

“Ah? Stella. I’m off work, I forgot to tell you, I will go back to Han’s house with Levi tonight... Ahem, I think of what I said to you last night, and still think I don’t want to go back now. Let’s talk about it when you handle the relationship problem.”