

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 871 – 880

Chapter 871

Stella led the way, and George helped Walter walk in.

The journey is not far, but Walter's sanity has almost been eaten away by the medicinal properties. When he was in the car, he did not speak. He kept sitting there with his eyes closed and his thin lips, forcibly resisting the almost breaking out. Impulse.

After hearing the familiar voice, Walter opened his eyes and saw Stella walking in front, walking in a hurry. The most important thing was that he was only wearing pajamas.

Walter frowned.

Soon he arrived at the bathroom. As soon as Walter entered, George said: "Sister-in-law, you go out first."

Stella didn't know what was going on, but she believed that George would not do anything to harm Walter, so she walked out obediently and stood at the bathroom door.

It turned out that George opened the shower, and he was actually about to spray on Walter's body.

This scene made Stella's eyes widen, and she drank George.

"What are you doing?"

The movements of George's hand paused, looking at Stella who was standing at the door, and seeing that her face was not good, George moved his lips, but he didn't know how to explain to her.

"Sister-in-law, I..."

Walter, who had not spoken all the time, raised his eyes at this time, his deep gaze fell on Stella's thin body, and he whispered, "Where is your coat?"

"Huh?" Stella didn't understand why he suddenly asked, and glanced down at the pajamas on her body.

"Go put on a coat and don't catch the cold."

When he said this, the cold sweat on Walter's forehead burst out again, and he looked like he was enduring huge pain.

Stella suddenly felt a little sore in her nose, but she turned around to put on her coat.

George standing by the side said sourly: "Okay, Yuchi, you are all like this and still worry about your women's clothes too little?"

He was really drunk. Obviously he was drugged and tormented all the way. George thought he was going to blow it up. Who knew he still wanted to ask Stella to wear one more to save the cold.

After George finished speaking, he didn't get any response at all. Looking at it again, the bastard Walter actually closed his eyes again and pressed his thin lips tightly, still in very bad condition.

Seeing him like this, George is a little doubtful whether the person who was talking to his sister-in-law is late.

“You are too partial, but I sent you all the way, but you didn’t even look at me. I’m so sad.”

George couldn’t help but complain.

Probably because he was too noisy, Walter pursed his thin lips and said unhappily, “Is it enough?”

George: “Huh?”

“Get out if you say enough.”

George: “...brother, I really want to pry your mind out to see if there are only women, too much sex and friendliness. Just now I sent you back, and I rescued you in such a desperate situation. As a result Have you demolished the bridge before crossing the river?”

As soon as the voice fell, Stella had finished putting on her coat and came back. Holding the mobile phone in her hand, she stood at the bathroom door again.

“George, what’s going on? What’s wrong with him? Is he injured? Or should I call for an ambulance?”

Seeing Stella’s anxious look, George felt that if he was embarrassed to explain, maybe Stella would really call for an ambulance.

But how can he explain? After thinking about it, George felt that the current situation was like this anyway, and he had nothing to hide.

It’s better to go straight to the point and make it clear.

Thinking of this, George looked at Stella and just said: "Sister-in-law, Yuchi, he is actually..."

At this time, a cold voice interrupted him.

"No need to call an ambulance, I'm fine."

Hearing, the two looked at Walter together.

He raised his eyes with difficulty and his eyes fell on Stella's face full of worry and anxiety.

"I'm fine."

George: "..."

Hehe, it's okay.

Judging from his appearance, the medicinal properties were so fierce that people like Yuchi with good self-control ability have not been deprived of consciousness until now.

"If you change it to someone else, I'm afraid it's already..."

But looking at him, he didn't intend to tell his sister-in-law, why? Afraid to scare her?

Stella's thinking is similar to George's. He looks very bad now, but he actually said that he was okay.

Is this bullying her and wondering what happened to him?

Stella began to look at Walter carefully.

She didn't see any wounds on his body from the time she came in, and she would definitely smell blood if he was injured. But she didn't even smell it, and Walter didn't plan to call an ambulance. Presumably, it was not a skin injury.

It's not skin trauma, then...

Combining Walter's reaction and George's actions just now and his hesitation, Stella felt like she had guessed something.

In order to confirm her guess, Stella put down her phone and looked at Walter and said, "Just soak in cold water, right?"

Her soft voice pierced Walter's ears, like an ant crawling around, making her almost unbearable.

Therefore, Stella saw that the cold sweat on Walter's forehead became denser.

It seems that this is really what she guessed.

Walter was drugged.

"Sister-in-law..." George was still at a loss with the shower nozzle in his hand. When he first came in, he wanted to use this for Walter, but because of Stella's prevention, he didn't do so.

Stella raised her head, her eyes fell on George's face, and said softly, "George, thank you tonight, you go back first."

George: "..."

After hearing Stella's words, he subconsciously glanced at Walter.

He still closed his eyes, it seemed that his consciousness had been gnawed, and there was only one thought left.

“Sister-in-law, I...”

Stella smiled slightly, “What’s the matter?”

George reacted, the Yuba had been put back in place by him, and then shook his head: “No, since my sister-in-law said that, then...I’ll go back first.”

He actually reacted.

Duan Muxue gave Walter that medicine, didn’t she just want to seize the opportunity to seduce him? But in the end it didn’t succeed.

According to Yuchi’s relationship with Stella, why should she do those unnecessary things? George sighed in his heart that his sister-in-law was so smart that he would understand it without his explanation.

“Then... I’ll go back first, and call me if I have anything to do.”

Stella nodded and drove George to the door. When she was about to close the door, George pressed the door with a tangled expression and looked at Stella with a serious face.

“Sister-in-law, although I know you have a history with Yuchi,...this medicine is very powerful, you...must pay attention to safety.”

Stella: “...”

Even if she had acted calmly before, but now, seeing George telling her so solemnly, Stella’s face still turned red.

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She had tried her best to calm herself just now, and on the surface it looked like she didn't know anything.

But George said directly to the face like this, Stella is a woman after all, and her face flushed to the roots of her ears.

However, George, with well-developed limbs, didn't pay attention to Stella's embarrassment at all. He wanted to tell her something. Stella interrupted him directly before he said it out: "Okay, you've worked hard tonight, George, you Go back and rest quickly."

After speaking, she pushed George out of the door directly, and then slammed the door shut.

George almost touched the ashes of his nose, and when he wanted to say something, he had disappeared. He stroked his head sadly.

"Why do these one by one have such an emphasis on color than friends?"

George got into the elevator while complaining. He later realized that Stella was embarrassed just now, and then he realized what he had said stupidly. He thought whisperingly, fortunately, Yuchi was not there, otherwise Yuchi would have to kill him.

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After closing the door, Stella stood with her back against the door panel for a while, and then walked towards the bathroom again.

With each step, Stella was panicked.

She didn't know what was going on just now. After learning about Walter's situation, she actually told George to leave.

Looking back now, her ears are hot.

Pushing the door open, Stella was still struggling with Walter's situation and heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

Stella paused, and the next second she quickly ran into the bathroom. Walter, who had been motionless before, was standing in the cold water.

It was winter, and it was close to minus. He was soaked in water. Although the heating was on in the room, his face was pale with cold and his lips were purple.

“What are you doing?”

Stella rushed to turn off the water, then pulled the bath towel from the shelf and put it on Walter to dry him.

He doesn't know if it was because of the cold water or something. When Walter opened his eyes, Stella felt that his eyelashes were about to freeze. A pain in her heart made Stella's eyes red.

At this time, Walter's sanity had almost disappeared. When he opened his eyes, he saw Stella standing in front of him with red eyes. A fair face was extremely pretty, and his red lips were as attractive as freshly picked fruit. .

Something broke through his sanity and brain.

In the next second, Walter reached out his hand to clasp the back of Stella's head, leaned over and grabbed her lips fiercely.

cold.

When he leaned over, Stella had only this feeling, and he didn't know how long he had just washed in the cold water before his body was frozen like this.

Stella couldn't help but shudder, and her hands subconsciously wanted to push him away. The person who hugged her lightly seemed to be stimulated by this action, and immediately hugged her tightly into his arms in the next second.

His strength is very heavy, from the beginning he kissed the ice cold to the bone, to now Stella has felt hot.

His body began to emit a steady stream of heat again.

That should be the power of medicine.

Stella hadn't forgotten about her pregnancy, and if she didn't stop him now, the things that would happen later would probably be out of her control.

Thinking about it, Stella pushed him hard, while anxiously said: "You calm down, calm down."

However, her voice was like a catalyst at this moment, causing Walter's attack to intensify.

Stella was like a plantain in a rainstorm night. When there was no way to escape, Walter suddenly pushed her away. Then he turned his back and said coldly, "Get out."

The voice was so hoarse, like a throat burnt with spirits, hoarse but sexy.

Stella felt as if there were ants biting her heart, feeling densely packed.

If it wasn't because she was pregnant, and Walter looked like this, she would definitely not hesitate.

But... if there is really no way, then she is willing.

He was already like that just now, so why did she push him away now and let him out.

Could it be that he is trying to restrain himself?

Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip and approached him, and stretched out her hand to pull his soaked sleeves: "That..."

Who knew her hand had just touched Walter, he turned around abruptly to clasp her thin white wrist forcefully, pressed her against the cold wall, and warned her coldly.

"How strong the medicine is, you also felt it just now, if you don't go out again..." He squinted his eyes, a pair of deep eyes with sharpness and desire.

Stella bit her lips nervously.

This scene made Walter's eyes black and dark, as if they were stained with ink. Soon, the blue veins on his forehead bulged, the cold sweat broke out, and the hands clasping her became heavier.

Stella started to feel pain in her wrist, struggling subconsciously, and whispered: "You hurt my hand."

Her voice was soft and thin, and it seemed to seduce him no matter what.

But...no.

Even though his mind was devastated to the point where there was not much left, he still remembered that the person in front of him was someone he wanted to cherish with his heart, and he couldn't...take her in this situation.

Walter grabbed her shoulders and pushed her out of the bathroom with all his strength.

"If you dare to come in again, don't blame me for being a person tonight."

Stella wanted to say something more, and the door closed with a bang.

"..."

She stood there, staring at the closed door blankly. She didn't feel cold just now because she was nervous, but now she recovered, and she couldn't help shaking from the cold.

However, her clothes were only slightly wet by Walter, she was already cold like this, what about Walter?

There was another sound of water in the bathroom.

Stella became anxious and stepped forward to pat the door: "You open the door and let me in."

He has been treated with medicine and he is so polite to her. If she continues to struggle, then she is really too much.

And he kept pouring cold water on her, Stella was also distressed. After tapping the door a few times, she went to twist the doorknob and found that the door had been locked by Walter from inside.

"Walter, open the door!"

When he was anxious, Stella even called out her own sect.

However, at this moment, Walter, sitting against the wall, had lost consciousness, only one thing remained, which was to lock himself here and do nothing.

The people outside the door were tapping the door panel and shouting, but Walter couldn't hear what she was talking about.

Only knowing, the icy water has been flowing down and on his body.

Stella...

Stella patted the door for a long time, and when she heard there was no other movement except the sound of water, she calmed down and thought about it, and went to the cabinet to find the key.

The door of the toilet is keyed to prevent accidents.

She was lucky, it took a while to find the key, and hurried back to open the door.

After turning a few times, the door finally opened, and Stella also saw Walter who was sitting against the wall, his complexion blue.

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Seeing Walter like this, Stella said it was fake that she didn't feel distressed, her expression changed drastically, and she rushed in, raising her hand to shut the water off.

Stella bent down and touched Walter's shoulders, only to find that his whole body was cold and he had been rushing under the cold water for so long, coupled with the onset of drug effects, he must be in pain now.

The clothes on his body were heavy on him, Stella could only awkwardly reach out her hand to unbutton him and take off those coats that had become heavy with water.

If she let him use cold water, it would be fine, but it is estimated that Walter will be soaking in the morning.

Now in the winter, let him soak in cold water until morning, then he will freeze.

"Move your body and take off this coat." The coat filled with water was really heavy, and Stella pushed Walter's shoulders hard.

Walter, who was leaning against the wall with no expression on his face, finally opened his eyes, faintly falling on her face, "Didn't I tell you not to come in?"

His voice didn't seem to have much strength, and there was a little vibrato.

Stella didn't need to look up to feel that his eyes were as deep as a wolf hibernating in the night. She didn't look into his eyes and repeated the sentence just now.

But Walter still did not move, but slowly raised his hand, clasping her wrist, and his voice was hoarse: "Do you know how hard I endured?"

Stella looked up in shock, "Know, know..."

Of course she knew.

She had been drugged by others before, and she naturally knew how painful it was to endure, but she knew it, so she didn't want him to suffer alone.

"Know?" Walter squinted his eyes, and a dangerous light came out of his eyes. With a hard hand, Stella lay on his chest uncontrollably, "Since you know, you dare to come in?"

Stella blinked her eyes a few times nervously, her eyelashes flapping like two small fans, she bit her lower lip, and said, "I'm worried about you."

After speaking, she lowered her eyes, pursing her thin lips as if she was making a major decision. After a long time she raised her head again, her eyes met his, "I want to help you."

Hearing, Walter breathed heavily, and looked at her gritted teeth: "What did you say? Say it again!"

His appearance looks very scary, his eyes are so fierce that he seems to be devouring her, Stella shrinks her neck subconsciously, but seeing his thin pale lips and forbearing expression has to suppress these timidity and take the initiative to approach he.

"I know you are uncomfortable. It is winter. You will get sick if you soak in cold water overnight."

Seeing him getting closer and closer, Stella only wore a set of pajamas. Later, after hearing Walter's words, she put on a coat for herself, but she was hugged and kissed by Walter before and kissed, the clothes inside. She's already wet, and now it's all on her body, showing her body curve.

She didn't need to do anything, just standing in front of her already made the usual Walter unable to restrain herself.

Now she said to herself in this posture that she wanted to help him.

How much endurance does she need to refuse him? Walter's eyes were black and dark, as if stained with a layer of ink for a thousand years, he raised his hand to clasp the back of her head, and said in a low voice, "Are you sure?"

Stella nodded without hesitation, and Walter's kiss fell.

It was very ice, very cold, and it fell heavily on her lips.

Only staying overnight, Walter quickly moved away, his eyes locked on her tightly: "If you say no now, there is still a chance."

Stella pursed her red lips, and proactively reached out to unbutton his buttons.

This behavior has it all.

Walter's throat was rolling up and down, looking down at her movement, only black remained in his eyes.

It seems that she can't escape tonight.

When Walter picked up Stella, Stella wrapped her arms around his neck, his ear tips were as red as blood, and he said low in her ear: "You are lighter."

Walter gently kissed her earlobe, and responded gently: "Okay."

The people in the bathroom were gone, but their wet clothes fell on the floor, replaced by two more shadows on the soft bed in the dark room.

A warm yellow light at the head of the bed illuminates the whole room.

The moon hid in the clouds, and after a long time the clouds gradually dispersed.

After tonight, everything...is different.*

Stella woke up very early.

When she opened her eyes, she saw an extra layer of grayish color outside the window. At this point in time, it should have been just after six o'clock.

After tossing for a long time last night, her whole body is sore now, Stella bit her lower lip, and then gently moved the big hand wrapped around her waist to slowly take away, get up and put on clothes.

Then she looked back at Walter.

Probably because of the effect of the medicine, he slept very deeply. Stella blinked and got up and walked towards the bathroom.

Throwing all the wet clothes that fell in the bathroom last night into the washing machine, Stella felt something wrong with his body.

She had to close the door and check, only to find blood between her legs.

Although the blood volume is not much, this scene is already shocking enough.

Stella's face turned pale suddenly, and she put a sanitary napkin on herself, then she opened the door and went out.

She had not been pregnant for more than three months. Although she had made Walter a little lighter last night, and Walter had listened to her, he still didn't restrain himself when he was in love.

How to do?

Will this situation affect the child? Stella was terribly scared, but couldn't tell Walter.

Stella thought, went out of the bathroom to get her coat, just in time to see Song An calling her.

Song An...

Aunt.

Stella seemed to grab a life-saving straw, she quickly picked up the phone and ran to the balcony to answer the call.

"Aunt Song."

Song An heard the anxiety in her tone on the other end, so she didn't say her intention, but asked: "What's the matter? The tone is in such a hurry, what happened?"

Stella bit her lower lip, and found it hard to say what she wanted to say, but thinking that things are already like this, what else can't be said?

In the end she could only bite the bullet and said: "Auntie, Walter was drugged last night."

Hearing, Song An shook his heart, "What did you say?"

She was so angry that she slapped her palm on the table: "Why this does happen and how is it now?"

Stella bit her lower lip and said in a low voice, "He is all right, Aunt Song, don't worry."

Aunt Song breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that he was okay.

“That...”

“Although he is okay, but I...” Stella hesitated to explain her situation.

Aunt Song: “...Then what are you doing stupidly? Get dressed quickly and I will take you to the hospital for an examination.”

Song An was a doctor before, she said so, Stella didn't dare to hesitate anymore, and went back to the house to change clothes after hanging up the phone.

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After Stella finished wearing it, she glanced at Walter, who was still sleeping, and she still maintained the same posture that he did not move. She thinks it was a problem with the efficacy of the medicine, which caused him to fall asleep.

Fortunately, during this time, she hurried to the hospital for a check. If he woke up when she came back, she would tell him that she was going to the supermarket to buy vegetables.

If he doesn't wake up, it's better.

Stella stepped forward to cover the quilt for him, and said softly: “I'll be back soon, you have to sleep well.”

The eyelashes of the sleeping person seemed to tremble, but there was no other reaction.

Soon Stella went out, and Song An called her when she went downstairs, saying that she had already left the hotel.

“You just call a car, let’s meet at XX Hospital, you know?”

Song An had lived here before, and Stella had no worries about her words, and nodded, “I know Aunt Song, I will call a car right away.”

Stella speeded up her pace, but her lower abdomen was aching, and the joy of last night made her legs uneasy to walk.

When he first got up, he didn’t have such a strong feeling, but now he feel more and more powerless as he go, as if it has affected the wound.

Stella was scared and could only walk slowly while calling a car.

After the taxi took her to the hospital, Stella just got out of the car and Song An came up to support her, “Are you all right?”

Stella shook her head, walked two steps forward but almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, Song An held her sharply with her eyes.

The scene just now made Song An’s heart beat so much that she almost flew out. You must know that Stella is a pregnant woman right now. If she really falls, and then she falls out of it somehow, then her aunt who is present will be really to blame. .

“Why not be careful?”

Aunt Song glanced at her helplessly, a bit harsh in her eyes.

Stella was embarrassed. She didn’t want to tell Aunt Song about this. After all, she was a little bit ashamed to talk about this kind of thing.

But now this situation has to be let her know.

Now that she was so reprimanded, Stella didn't dare to talk back, so she could only whisper: "Sorry Aunt Song, I just... was a little lost."

Seeing her lowering her eyes to apologize, Aunt Song realized that she had passed a little bit earlier, and she changed her attitude with a light cough: "It's okay, Auntie didn't mean to blame you, it's just that she was anxious when she saw you almost fell. "

After that, Song An took Stella to the hospital.

When walking, Stella endured the pain, so she walked a bit slowly. Song An also noticed her weird walking posture, and her lips moved. She wanted to say something but held back.

Forget it, things are already like this anyway, it's useless for her to talk about it at this time.

"I'll talk about it when the check result comes out."

Because she came to the hospital very early, she didn't have to line up when she got her number, and she went directly to the doctor for an examination.

Song An stayed with her during the whole process. After the examination results came out, the doctor frowned and looked at her and said, "Your fetus has not reached three months. Why are you so careless?"

Stella bit her lower lip in embarrassment, and Song An said indifferently for her: "This time is a special situation."

"What special circumstances can make this happen? Even if you can't help it, you can't do this? There are signs of miscarriage."

Hearing, Stella paled, almost unable to stand. Fortunately, Song An stretched out her hand to support her, otherwise she would definitely have to fall back.

After hearing what the doctor said just now, Song An couldn't help but frowned, "Doctor, the situation you said won't happen again in the future. She also doesn't know that she is pregnant. Didn't she come to the hospital if she found something wrong?"

The doctor shook her head helplessly. Seeing that Stella hadn't said much, her face turned pale again after hearing the signs of miscarriage, and she felt distressed. She could only say, "It's just that there are signs of miscarriage, but it's not enough. If you have a miscarriage, take good care of it, you should be able to go to production smoothly. It's just..."

Her gaze stopped on Stella's body, and she said, "Be careful about everything. Don't be frightened. The situation like this time must never happen again."

After speaking, she said again: "Let's be hospitalized for recuperation."

Hospitalized?

Stella immediately shook her head, "No, I can't live in the hospital."

Hearing, the doctor narrowed her eyes to look at her, and Song An immediately said, "That's right, our family's situation is quite complicated and we can't live in the hospital temporarily. Can the doctor have other options?"

"..."

If the patient does not cooperate, the doctor can only think of other ways, and in the end she can only say: "Then get the fetus, then go back to bed and rest, come for regular checkups, and come to the hospital in time for any other conditions."

Stella accepted this treatment, and she nodded.

“Thank you doctor.”

When she came out of the hospital, it was late.

Stella took out her mobile phone and took a look, and found that there were many missed calls from Walter.

It seems that he is already awake.

“He called you?” Song An glanced at her screen and asked.

Stella nodded: “Yeah.”

“Then have you figured out how to tell him?”

Stella thought, and did not answer Song An’s words directly, Song An pursed her lips: “Do you need me to go back with you? I can explain it for you.”

“No need, my aunt, I’m embarrassed to trouble you to come to the hospital with me early in the morning. You rushed for a day yesterday, so let’s go back to rest today.”

rest?

Song An raised her eyebrows and smiled: “You really have thoughts, something like this happened last night, do you think I can sit still as an aunt? I thought there was nothing unusual over there, who knows ...”

At this point, Song An’s expression between her eyebrows and eyes became much colder.

Stella wanted to say something more, and the phone came in again, Song An smiled slightly: "Don't worry about me, I am actually quite familiar with this side, after all, I have lived here for many years before, Walter Since I'm looking for you, you should go back quickly and pay attention, but don't hurt the child again."

Hearing, Stella blushed and nodded.

"Thank you Aunt Song, I see."

"Let's call Auntie from now on. You don't have to be so polite to me. Sooner or later we will become a family." Song An said and touched her head, "Go."

After Stella said goodbye to Song An, she drove back.

She only answered Walter's call after getting in the car.

"Hey?"

There was silence on the other side for a few seconds, and then there was a hoarse voice.

"Where?"

Stella glanced outside, smiled slightly and said, "I will go back after buying something from the supermarket."

She didn't seem to expect that he would be in the supermarket, and there was silence on the other side for a while, and then told her: "Come back early, or send me the location, I will pick you up."

"No, I'll go back soon, just wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Walter looked at the phone in a daze.

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After something like that happened last night...

His first reaction to recovery of consciousness was to probe his hand to hug her, but in the end he felt empty, and the deep eyes opened right now, and he did not see Stella's figure.

Walter quickly opened the quilt and sat up, only to find that the sheets and quilt were all wrinkled. He called out Stella's name and didn't get a response, so he got up and dressed and searched the room all over.

As a result, the house was quiet, without Stella's figure.

Walter sat down by the bed, surrounded by the sound of his breathing alone. If it weren't for the traces on the quilt, Walter would have doubts whether what happened last night was true.

After a moment of silence, Walter took out his cell phone and called Stella.

One, two, three...

After the end, there were polite and cold female voices.

"Sorry, the call you made is temporarily unanswered. Please try again later."

Walter's brows were frowned, and his fingers continued to make calls, but no one answered the phone. His brows became deeper and deeper, and the force he held the phone became a bit heavier.

Could it be that she regretted what happened last night?

So she left at this time early in the morning and didn't even answer his phone?

As soon as this consciousness appeared in his brain, Walter's eyelids jumped heavily, and he got up and walked outside. When he passed the bathroom, Walter's steps stopped.

Then he looked sideways and saw the clothes that the two changed last night, which had been cleaned up and thrown into the washing machine, but it was probably because the washing machine hadn't been running because she was afraid of disturbing him in the morning.

Seeing this scene, Walter's eyes darkened a little.

If she regrets it, then she shouldn't do this again, but just pack up and leave.

Walter stood and watched quietly for a while, then went back to the house, and found that Stella's suitcase was all there, only her mobile phone and daily bag were missing.

It should be out.

Walter thought, as for not answering his call, it should be because the phone was muted, or it was too noisy outside to hear.

He comforted himself, all of this seemed quite logical.

But as soon as he closed his eyes, he thought of the scene last night. Walter felt that she was really a beast. She said that she was worried about him and wanted to help him. She couldn't control it?

Obviously the two people didn't stay together for a long time, but they were together because he was drugged...

The more he thought about it, the more Walter felt that he was sorry for her.

If she is angry, running away... is also normal.

After a moment of silence, Walter couldn't sit still like this, so he called and asked people to check Stella's whereabouts.

Soon, the monitoring of the community was transferred to Walter's mailbox, and he opened it and took a look.

He found that when Stella went out, her state and expression on her face were the same as usual, she couldn't see anything unusual, except... the strange posture when she was walking.

“...”

Walter remembered her brutality last night and the scene where she kept telling herself lightly, her eyes darkened, and her throat rolled.

Her taste...

It was as beautiful as he thought.

Even though he was urged by the effect of the medicine at the time, Walter knew that even if it wasn't the medicine, he would have the same reaction when facing her.

She answered the phone, looking at her appearance, it should have just been out.

Then he received news that she was out with Song An.

Walter paused when he heard Song An's name. Isn't that her aunt?

“Shen Shao, she went with Song An...”

“Alright.” Walter interrupted him: “I see.”

“Since I went out with Song An, there should be no problem. How can she say that she is a girl. That kind of thing happened last night, maybe she wanted to ask someone close to her about the situation?”

Walter didn't ask the next question any more, the investigator could only swallow the two of them to the hospital.

Forget it, Shen Shao doesn't want to know, then it's useless for him to talk about it.

Probably because of gains and losses, Walter dialed Stella's cell phone over and over again.

Finally waited until she answered the phone.

Listening to her voice, everything went as usual, and there was nothing wrong with it, and Walter finally let out a sigh of relief.

Stella went to a nearby supermarket, bought a little bit of daily use, light, and then went home.

Unexpectedly, when she left the supermarket, Walter would come to pick her up in person.

He strode forward to take the bag in her hand and said in a deep voice, “Why do you run out without saying hello?”

He was wearing a gray coat, his thin lips were tight, his eyes were deep, and there seemed nothing wrong with him.

Well, it's restored again.

Last night, his lips were blue and the desire in his eyes was really scaring to death.

Stella took his hand naturally, "I see you are still asleep, so I can't bear to disturb you."

Walter: "..."

He squinted his eyes slightly and said in a low voice: "Aren't you tired? Last night..."

He could not say the second half of the sentence because Stella suddenly blushed and interrupted him: "You are not allowed to say it."

Last night...

He is really...

When Stella thought of him forcing her to take the initiative, her ears began to turn red again.

Seeing her angered appearance, the tentacles in Walter's heart just now disappeared completely, replaced by her red face and bloody ear tips.

This looks like...

Walter's eyes were dark and bright, and his Adam's apple was rolling up and down. He restrained himself from moving his gaze away, and his big palm squeezed her small white hand, and his voice was rough: "Okay, I won't say."

She thought he was honest, but who knew that he actually followed her with the sentence: "I need to do it."

Stella: "..."

Just now, the tips of her ears and cheeks were flushed, which had spread to the neck at this moment, and Stella pinched her palms forcefully.

She didn't know whether it hurts or not to pinch him like this, but she knew that Walter's eyes were full of petting smiles. He was tall and standing beside her, like an adult coaxing his child. , As long as the child is willing, let her be spoiled like evil.

After a while, Stella retracted his hand, remembering the advice the doctor had said when she was in the hospital before, and whispered: "From now on... it can't be like this."

The baby in her belly is not yet three months old, and she would not know what would happen if the situation happened again last night.

Although it was all right this time, she was already showing signs of miscarriage.

In short, the blood stains are really shocking.

Walter didn't know her inner thoughts. Hearing her say this, she thought she was frightened by the way she looked last night, and his thin lips cocked slightly.

"From now on... I will be gentle."

Chapter 876

This person actually always took this matter to the face of it, and Stella felt that if he continued to tell him, it would only be him who was taken advantage of.

So Stella interrupted the conversation in time and changed the subject directly: "Let's go back first."

It is not far from the nearby community, which is probably why Walter can find her.

However, Stella was still a little worried, after all, she came out early in the morning, and according to the phone call Walter called her, she didn't know if he would do anything.

What if he asks him then?

What does she want to say?

Is it, tell the truth?

Stella pursed her lips, and was led by Walter thoughtfully. She thought about it for a while, in fact...she didn't deliberately conceal anything, and these were originally the memories that Walter had lost before. If... he really noticed something, or remembered something.

Then she... telling the truth there seems to be nothing wrong.

Walter came out by car. He took Stella into the car, and when he saw her worrying about getting into the car, he stretched out his hands to protect her head to prevent her from hitting her head.

Stella was still thinking about things here, and suddenly felt a warm breath approaching her. When she recovered, Stella suddenly saw the handsome face magnified countless times in front of her.

She was taken aback.

The handsome face that got closer made Stella startled, and her breathing became anxious: “You, what are you doing?”

The long and narrow eyes squinted slightly, forming a particularly beautiful arc, and Walter’s thin lips curled up: “Safety belt.”

After speaking, he reached out and fastened her safety.

After finishing the tie, he did not retreat because of this. Instead, he leaned a little closer, and the breath of the two could be heard.

“What’s in a daze?”

Stella: “...nothing.”

She looked away and turned her head by the way.

However, in the next second, Walter squeezed her chin and forced her face to turn around, making Stella had to look at Walter.

“Did, what are you doing?” Stella could even see the fine hairs on his face because he got too close. Thinking of the blushing and heart-pounding scenes last night, Stella’s heart began to despair. It hit her body as if she wanted to break out of her body.

“I didn’t say anything, I just stayed like this?”

Walter lowered his voice, his voice hoarse for several degrees, “How many times have you walked this way, thinking about last night?”

Brush...

Stella's face turned red quickly, and she stretched out her hand and pushed him hard: "What are you talking about? Drive your car quickly."

After pushing Walter away, she quickly turned to face the car window, not daring to meet Walter again.

After a while in the car, the car finally set off.

Soon, the two returned home. The first thing Stella did when she returned to the house was to take off her shoes. Without even talking to Walter, she rushed into the kitchen.

If it weren't for her to walk too fast, causing pain somewhere, she would frown her eyebrows immediately, and then her posture would become weird.

There seemed to be scorching eyes staring at her behind, Stella didn't dare to stop, and could only endure the weirdness, walked into the kitchen as usual, and then slammed the kitchen door shut.

Boom!

Standing in the hallway, Walter watched this scene, listened to the sound of the kitchen door closing, and subconsciously reached out and touched his nose.

Why is she so far away, but he always has the illusion that the door hit his nose?

After the kitchen door was closed, Stella felt that she finally had a sense of space. What she had maintained just now collapsed at this moment. She gently rubbed her waist, moving forward with difficulty.

Placing the bag on the table, Stella unwrapped one by one and put the ingredients in the refrigerator.

In the morning, she just went to check up, and she hasn't eaten breakfast yet.

It's too late to cook the porridge, and Stella decided to eat the noodles.

Stella turned on the fire and boiled the water, and then took out the dough from the bag. This was what she bought in the supermarket just now, so she would simply put some ingredients in it.

After the water boiled, Stella put the noodles in.

At this time, she heard the door click open, and there were steady footsteps behind her.

Stella felt her heart beat for a while, and soon recovered her composure.

With a big hand around her waist, the tall man hugged her from behind, lowered his head and leaned his head lightly on her shoulder, his voice hoarse: "Why don't you sleep for a while in the morning and then leave?"

Stella: "..."

He finally couldn't help asking.

Just when Stella was hesitating how to answer him, she felt a touch of tenderness on her neck.

Walter's thin lips lightly kissed her neck and whispered, "I thought you regretted it."

What?

Stella thought she had heard it wrong, but he said she thought she regretted it?

Thinking of this, she blinked, “How could I... regret it?”

But think about it, after something like that happened last night, she ran away without a trace early in the morning, and she didn't leave a word. He wouldn't be crazy about it.

If the person left behind is replaced by herself, it is estimated that a bloody romance drama has already evolved in her mind.

Stella avoided his kiss and turned around, “What happened last night...what is going on?”

Speaking of what happened last night, Walter's eyes showed a touch of hostility and did not answer.

Stella hesitated and asked, “Last night... it wasn't your grandfather who asked you to go back, why later...”

She is now skeptical, how did he get the medicine? Isn't it... his grandpa also knows about this?

Seeing her confused eyes, Walter stretched out her hand to pull the hair from her cheeks behind her head, and whispered: “Don't worry about this matter, I will take care of it.”

She bit her lower lip, “Before you went out last night, you told me to wait for you to come back, and it turned out...”

“In the end, I didn't come back?” Walter interrupted her, “Even though I took the medicine, I still came back, didn't I?”

Stella looked at him for a long while, biting her lip.

“Strong words are unreasonable.”

Although he is back, she will be worried if such a big thing happens, okay? And in a critical situation like last night, what if he didn't come back? Doesn't he want to...

Thinking of this, Stella said: “I think if it wasn't George, you wouldn't necessarily come back.”

“Meeting.”

However, Walter answered her firmly.

Stella was taken aback.

“Even without George, I will come back.”

“Will.”

Stella stared at him blankly, unexpectedly his reaction was so big, she didn't speak any more, Walter's big hand stroked her cheek, and her eyes softened a little.

“I was so tired last night, so stay at home and rest today, don't go to the company.”

Chapter 877

Stella had no objection.

She also felt that she could not go to work in this state. After all, the doctor had already told her to stay in bed more. If she was just ordinary tired, she would naturally not take it to heart.

But she was already showing signs of miscarriage, so she naturally had to pay attention.

Thinking of this, Stella simply pushed forward and said, "Um...I want to rest for a few more days, can I?"

Hearing, Walter couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "Really so tired?"

Stella was so embarrassed that she heard him say before she even spoke, "It seems that next time it really can't be like this time."

Stella was so angry that she wanted to say something. The noodles boiled and she was so scared that she couldn't take care of anything and turned off the fire, and then started to rush people: "Go out, I'll clean up here. "

After the two simply ate a bit of noodles to cushion their stomachs, Walter opened the mouth when putting down the bowl: "I will invite auntie over in the afternoon."

"No need to..."

"I'm going to deal with last night, you stay at home alone, eh?"

Stella: "Okay, then you are all careful. If you can, bring George with you."

Although George looked like a fool, he was still very reliable at the critical moment, completely different from his dull appearance.

Speaking of George, Walter couldn't help but glance at Stella.

"Last night, you found him?"

“Yeah...” Stella avoided his eyes with a little vain, and explained in a low voice: “You were late last night. I was very worried about you, but I couldn’t go out. I could only call George and let He went to see how it was going.”

“Good.” Walter should come down.

When getting in the car, Walter called George.

George was waiting for his call. Although he left last night, he stayed up all night. The typical emperor did not rush to death.

It was not until half a morning before he fell asleep groggily.

When he woke up, he found that the day was light, and the phone was lying quietly beside his pillow, without a call.

George was suddenly heartbroken!

He was in a hurry for so long last night, dare to say that the two of them didn’t call him a single call, can he explain the situation?

Don’t they know they are in a hurry?

But after another thought, George thought about the kind of medicine that Walter took last night, and the two were together again yesterday.

The more he thinks about it, the sourer.

When the lemon was about to become refined, George’s cell phone rang, and this ringing successfully prevented the evolution of a lemon.

George answered the phone quickly.

“Yuchi, you finally called me!!!”

Walter’s car just got on the bridge, and when he heard George’s howling from the phone, he frowned and said coldly, “Shut up.”

The howling stopped immediately, and then George said: “Weichi, do you know how long I have been waiting for you? Last night you were happy and happy, but my brother...”

When he heard the words Xiaoyao Happy, Walter’s brow furrowed deeper, and interrupted him in an unhappy tone: “You are not allowed to mention this matter in the future.”

George: “Why...”

“Your sister-in-law has a thin skin.”

George: “Damn!”

He really shouldn’t answer his call. The bastard unexpectedly stuffed him a handful of dog food. If there was a bowl of dog food, he really wanted to buckle the bowl directly to Walter’s head, George thought.

There was a traffic jam ahead, Walter slowed down and said slowly, “I am going back now.”

“Huh? Go back to Yuchi’s house? Then I’ll go with you!” George immediately volunteered, after all, he was a witness last night, and he could think about it right away that Yuchishen must have gone back at this time last night. thing.

Otherwise, he should go to the company now.

This answer was exactly what Walter wanted, he hummed and agreed.

George immediately stood up and got up, and while putting on his own clothes, said: "Really, it was Duanmuxue who gave you the medicine last night?"

Walter did not answer, but his eyes sank.

"She is really crazy to do this kind of thing."

Fearing that George would go on talking about it, Walter interrupted him: "See you at Yuchi's house for a while."

Then he hung up.

Listening to the beep from the phone, George sat there in a daze, but his eyes were bitter.

Duanmuxue...

When he didn't know her real face before, he really liked her very much.

At that time, he felt that her name was really right, she was as clean, noble and beautiful as snow in the sky.

Later-the past is really unbearable.

George gave a wry smile and told himself not to think about her anymore. Who hasn't seen it when he was young, although he used to like Duanmuxue for a long time, but after these years he also saw her clearly, right?

He had to be thankful that he went to find Duanmuxue that day, otherwise he would never know that she was such an unbearable person in her heart.

Thinking of this, George continued to clean up, and then went out.

Yuchi Family

“Xiaoxue is fine, don’t cry, don’t cry.”

Grandpa Yuchi stood by the bed, coaxing Duanmuxue sentence by sentence.

Duanmuxue was already crying into tears at this time, her forehead was covered with a thick layer of gauze, and her eyes were sore and swollen that she did not stop.

“What did you do?” Old man Yuchi was really upset by her crying, turned his head and reprimanded the family doctor on the side, “How did you treat Xiao Xue’s injury? Why is she still crying now?”

The exclusive family doctor of Yuchi’s family looked at this scene helplessly, and sighed: “Master, I have taken care of Miss Duanmu’s wound. Duanmuxue would cry like this... probably because...”

“Because of what?”

The family doctor glanced at Duanmuxue again, for fear that what he said would irritate her again, because when he said before, Duanmuxue would leave a scar on her forehead, which immediately irritated the beautiful girl.

Therefore, facing Yuchijin’s stern eyes, he also considered it for a while before saying: “The wound on Miss Duanmu’s forehead...maybe it will leave scars when it gets better.”

“What?” Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes, “Leave a scar?”

When Duan Muxue heard it, tears fell more fiercely.

Her sobbing cries kept reverberating in the room, and the doctor could only comfort her softly: “Miss Duanmu, don’t be sad. I know that girls are naturally beautiful, so even if they leave scars on their foreheads in the future, they are fine. The scar was removed using surgery.”

Hearing that, Yuchijin also hurriedly agreed with the site, “Yes, Xiaoxue, now the technology is so advanced, unlike before... It’s okay, even if you leave scars in the future, Grandpa Yuchi will find you the best hospital for surgery. , It is guaranteed to be exactly the same as the original.”

Duan Muxue was still crying, tearfully pulling Yu Chijin’s sleeve: “Grandpa, Brother Shen didn’t like me in the first place. If I had scars this time, Brother Shen would definitely hate me.”

Chapter 878

Speaking of Walter, Yu Chijin’s eyes lit up, and he said angrily: “This stinky boy is too much to hurt you like this, Xiaoxue... Don’t worry, Grandpa Yuchi is absolutely in charge of you. If you are injured like this, then he must bear this responsibility!”

Hearing what Yu Chijin said, Duan Muxue reached out and gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, “Grandpa Yuchi, can I live here during this time? I’m afraid my grandpa and brother will know that...”

Having said that, she was very clever and didn’t continue, and Yu Chijin continued: “You can rest assured, it was my grandson who injured you like this. Grandpa Yuchi is a reasonable person and won’t ignore you. Besides, you are the future grand-daughter-in-law of my Yuchi family. I will communicate with your grandfather and brother.”

“Thank you Grandpa.”

Duan Muxue lowered her head softly, but her eyes flashed with a gleam.

Grandpa Yuchi probably didn't know about her medicine for Walter, even if he knew, she wouldn't admit it at that time. Anyway, the servant of the Yuchi family gave the cup of tea, and she had already passed the anger with that servant, and that servant took her huge sum of money, even if she died.

And Walter, this kind of thing has already happened, he shouldn't be the kind of person who would take this matter to the face.

She just needs to wait to be responsible.

At this time, the door was knocked.

"Who?" Yu Chijin was in a bad mood, so his tone became impatient.

Yu Bo stood at the door, looking at Yu Chijin respectfully, "Master, Young Master Shen is back."

Hearing, Duanmuxue's eyes lit up, is he back?

She was happy, but he finally came back. But soon Duan Muxue thought of something, her expression became a bit solemn.

Because she cherished the opportunity last night, she gave Walter a heavy dose. Duanmuxue had only one thought at the time, and that was to keep Walter.

But later, she didn't expect that he would push her down, and she slammed her head into a gold star. When she came back to look for him, he was nowhere to be seen.

Then Walter disappeared all night, and now he is back.

"This night... you can imagine who took advantage of it."

After thinking about it, Duanmuxue clenched her fists in anger. She really didn't expect that she would actually make someone else's wedding dress.

But so what, who made her the eldest lady of the Duanmu family?

When Yu Chijin heard Walter's return, as if he was irritated, he stood up and said, "He still has the face to come back, well, I will go and see what he wants now!"

"Grandpa Yuchi." Duan Muxue called him softly, begging for Walter: "Don't blame Brother Shen too much. You can't blame him all on this matter..."

"Don't blame him? You rest here and wait for Grandpa to collect to pick him up."

After speaking, Yu Chijin left the room, and the doctor let Duan Muxue take a good rest, and then left.

But the housekeeper Yu Bo walked downstairs behind Yuchijin. As he walked, he heard the old man say angrily: "Yu Bo, please bring up the family law."

Yu Bo: "...Father, Shen and Young are all such big people. It's not appropriate to use family methods."

The concept of the old man is more traditional, so the Yuchi family still has family law.

Upon hearing this, Yuchijin paused and looked at Yu Bo dissatisfied.

"Yu Bo, what do you mean by this? Even if he is such a big man, but he hurt Xiaoxue like this, he doesn't know his surname unless he goes to the family law."

Hearing, Yu Bo subconsciously reached out and touched his nose, and said something for Walter.

“Although Shen Shao has not lived at home for a long time, it can be seen that Shen Shao does not seem to be such an impulsive person. Moreover, Miss Duanmu is a girl, even if Shen Shao is angry, she will not know how to do it to Miss Duanmu.”

Yu Bo and Yu Chijin thought differently. He was just a housekeeper, and he was an outsider to him about this matter.

This outsider must see things more clearly than the people in the incident.

It was not like Yu Chijin, who was full of stubborn thoughts in his mind, and then felt that what his grandson had done was too much.

But for Yu Bo, Shen Shao doesn't seem to be someone who can do such things.

But even so, Yu Chijin's head seemed to be clear for a moment when he said something.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, and stared at Yu Bo with a muddy but stern look.

“So... you mean...”

Yu Bo coughed lightly: “I guess there may be any misunderstandings in this, father, how can you say that it is your grandson that you finally got back, father, don't hurt Shen Shao's heart because of certain things...”

Yu Chijin: “...”

He has to say that Yu Bo deserves to be a person who can stay by his side for a long time. These words can be regarded as thoroughly spoken to Yu Chijin's heart.

He sometimes felt that by doing so, he was forcing Walter's grandson, and sooner or later he would be forced to be too much.

But then he thought about the tragedy of his mother.

Yu Chijin felt that even if he was a little more annoying, what's wrong? He hoped that this grandson could be by his side forever.

Thinking of this, Yuchijin sighed heavily: "I know what you mean, OK, don't say it anymore, I have my own ideas."

In the lobby downstairs, George and Walter came for a while, and Yu Bo went to find Mr. Yuchi.

Soon, Yu Bo brought people over.

Seeing the two gradually approaching them, Walter stood up.

Boom!

Yuchijin raised his hand, and the crutches hit Walter's shoulder in this way.

Damn it!

George didn't have time to stop him, he didn't even see how Yu Chijin made the move, and the crutch fell on Walter's shoulder.

The dull sound made me feel painful.

George got up immediately, “Weichi, are you okay?”

Yu Bo, who was following the old man, was also taken aback. Originally, he thought he should have listened more or less to what he said. Who knew he would come here as soon as they met.

And looking at this deep and young look, it seemed that he didn’t want to hide.

Otherwise, according to Shen Shao’s skill, it is estimated that he can escape, Yu Bo thought silently.

Walter really didn’t want to hide, as long as he didn’t force him to be engaged to Duan Muxue, it would be okay to get this stick. Yuchijin’s fire would go away and the conversation would be easier later.

In fact, he also has his own calculations.

Yu Chijin didn’t expect that he hadn’t avoided it, so he stood and suffered.

It’s really not easy for him to go down with this cane, thinking that this stinky boy will avoid him, who knows...

Suddenly, Yuchijin felt a little pain, but he still didn’t show it. Instead, he reprimanded: “You stinky boy, you hurt Xiaoxue like this, you dare to come back!”

Chapter 879

George, who was standing on the side, heard this and inexplicably narrowed his eyes. Duanmuxue was injured? What is going on here? He glanced at Walter in front, and wanted to ask.

But he still knew what he should do. George quickly stepped forward and removed the crutches of Mr. Yuchi, and said with a smile: "Grandpa Yuchi, don't be so angry. This stick will not be light if you hit him, in case Yuchi is injured. What if no one cares about company affairs?"

He said, pinching the crutches and moving down.

When Yu Chijin said this, he said angrily: "It's good to be injured, so that he knows how outrageous he is."

George continued to smile: "Grandpa Yuchi, even if there is a mistake, it will not be too late to punish the matter after asking the matter clearly. You can get started directly like this, let alone Ah Shen, even if I look at him, I feel wronged. "

Hearing, Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes slightly: "Are you wronged for him?"

He put away his crutches and looked at George, then glanced at Walter, and snorted: "What is wronged? Xiaoxue is injured like this, but you can tell, what is wrong with you?"

It didn't hurt for a while, Walter was still expressionless after the night, as if he hadn't hit him at all that time.

He pursed his thin lips and glanced at Yu Chi with a cool look in his eyes.

"Grandpa, do you know what happened last night?"

Speaking of last night, Yuchijin was angry and stopped fighting, "Why don't you know, let you go and see Xiaoxue, you hurt me and ran away."

After speaking, Yu Chijin sat aside and threw the crutches directly to the side, obviously very angry.

Seeing him like this, Walter narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seems that his grandfather should not know how he was drugged.

If he were to know that Duanmuxue, whom he fancy, actually did such a nasty and humble thing, how would he feel?

Thinking of this, Walter twitched the corners of his mouth, and an unexplained smile appeared on his lips.

Yu Chijin just saw it and gritted his teeth: "You stinky boy, what are you laughing at?"

George on the side looked at Walter's appearance and thought to himself that it was broken. If he didn't open his mouth to explain, he is afraid that Yuchi's temper would make it difficult for him to tell this matter.

Now George is glad that he has followed.

So George stepped forward, walked directly in front of Yuchijin, and whispered: "Grandpa Yuchi, you only know that Duanmuxue is injured, but you don't know the reason for this tortuous."

The reason is tortuous?

Grandpa Yuchi glanced at George: "What's the reason? You're talking about it, I would like to know, what kind of reason can make this stinky kid hurt Duanmuxue like this."

George pondered for a while, looked at Walter, while organizing his vocabulary, he didn't want Walter to suddenly say something coldly.

“If Duan Muxue does something despicable and shameless, will Grandpa still let me be engaged to her?”

Yuchijin was irritated by these words and stood up suddenly: “What makes her doing something despicable and shameless? Make it clear!”

In fact, he listened to what Yu Bo said to him, but he really couldn't think of what Xiaoxue could do to cause his grandson to get such a big fire, and actually hurt people.

Walter's eyes were faint and his expression was cold, and he wrote lightly: “Your grandson almost went to the hospital last night.”

“What did you say??”

Yuchijin gritted his teeth and looked at him, and finally turned to George: “What the hell is going on?”

George: “...”

He was still organizing the language, but he didn't expect Walter to say it first. There is no way, he can only explain: “Grandpa Yuchi, things are actually like this. Although I was not at the scene, I received Ah Shen from outside. At that time, Ah Shen was in a very poor state. At that time, his whole consciousness was almost unclear, and the reason for his unconsciousness was that there was no one in this Yuchi family except Duanmuxue who would give him medicine, right? “

He couldn't express it clearly, Yu Chijin only vaguely heard from his words that Walter was drugged, and then became unconscious and almost went to the hospital.

Thinking about it, he feels ridiculous, “What nonsense? You mean Xiaoxue wants to hurt Ah Shen? How is this possible? You knew how Xiaoxue took care of Ah Shen before. How could she do such a thing?”

George: “Grandpa Yuchi, I didn’t say that Duanmuxue is going to kill Ah Shen, and...who said that medicine must be poison?”

George dragged the ah character at the back for a long time. Seeing that Yu Chijin was still frowning and looking unmoved, George simply made a mouth gesture.

Yu Chijin didn’t understand, he narrowed his eyes and stared at him, then looked at Yu Bo on the side.

Yu Bo is also confused, but think about the degree to which Duan Muxue is crazy about their family, if the medicine is not to harm him, it should be...

Thinking of this, Old Yu Bo blushed and coughed lightly: “Master, I think I know what medicine Master Qiao said.”

“What is it? Hurry up, don’t mother-in-law.”

Yu Bo glanced at Walter with a dark face, and then explained: “As we thought, Miss Duanmu must have done harm to Shen Shao unintentionally, but she has a soft spot for Shen Shao. This medicine, if it is not a poison. , I am afraid it is... that kind of medicine.”

What kind of medicine?

Yuchijin had never thought about that, because in his thoughts, the Duanmu family was a family, and the children he taught were very high-spirited, and it was impossible to do this kind of thing.

So George said it many times, and he didn’t know what it was.

Now with the explanation and suggestion of the butler Yu Bo, Yu Chijin gradually thought about that.

Could it be... an aphrodisiac???

With this thought, Yu Chijin's face immediately became difficult to look.

Walter sneered, "According to my grandfather's thoughts, she treated me like this. In my insanity, she asked for him to hurt her? It's all counted on me, isn't it unfair?"

George also nodded in agreement: "Yes, Grandpa Yuchi, Ah Shen is reluctant to die. Such a strong willpower is not common to ordinary people, so Duan Muxue was injured. I think she did it all by herself."

Yuchijin: "You shut up!"

He looked at George dissatisfiedly and said coldly: "This is the matter between our Yuchi family and Duanmuxue. What are you messing up here?"

George: "..."

Unexpectedly, he would actually be the target of the attack, and George's eyes for help immediately looked at Walter.

Yuchijin was really a little dazed at the moment. He couldn't believe that Duanmuxue would do such a thing. The child was almost the one he grew up watching. He was usually considerate and kind, and was gentle and polite to his elders. Walter was injured before She is also taking care of him, how could she do such abusive things?

Medicine...

What kind of talents have to do this kind of thing...

Chapter 880

The more he thought about it, the more ridiculous he became, and Yuchi Jin simply overthrew this idea directly.

“Impossible. I watched Xiaoxue grow up. How could she do such a thing? Brat, so you didn’t get engaged to Xiaoxue, you actually lied to me as an old man by stringing together with George?”

George: “...Grandpa Yuchi, how could we unite to lie to you? If this kind of thing is not true about reputation, how can we talk nonsense?”

At this moment, Walter smiled faintly. Although he was laughing, the laughter sounded cold and cold, without any warmth.

“I guessed that Grandpa wouldn’t believe it, so...”

He had a pause, and two people walked in immediately outside, with a servant walking in.

This scene made George blink, and he didn’t seem to realize what had happened.

Yu Chijin looked at the servant who had been escorted in and recognized that he was the one who always delivered tea on weekdays, and suddenly seemed to understand something.

It’s just that he didn’t expect his grandson to move so fast.

The servant was escorted by two men in black. When he saw the people in the hall, his face instantly turned pale: “Let go of me, you let me go, I don’t know anything, let me go...”

He hasn’t said what it is, his frantic response has said everything.

Looking at the maid’s crazy expression, Grandpa Yuchi suddenly felt that what Walter and George said might be true, and that girl Duanmuxue really did something despicable and shameless.

It’s just that... if such a thing really spreads, the reputation of Duanmu’s family will probably be ruined by Xiaoxue.

He has such a deep friendship with the Duanmu family, how could he watch Duanmuxue this girl and the reputation of the Duanmu family be ruined like this?

Thinking of this, Yu Chijin immediately said: “What is the name of the ghost here? The noise is causing me a headache, hurry up and drag her down!”

In the impression of everyone, Yu Chijin seldom treats the servants in the family so harshly. He always treats the servants gently and does not look down on them.

But now that he actually said that, it shows that he is really panicked, and is trying his best to maintain the reputation of Duanmu and Yuchi’s.

But how could Walter fulfill his wish?

Even if it was his grandfather, there were still some things that had to be revealed to the public. He didn’t like the life of being held down by others.

“What’s the urgency of Grandpa? Listen to what she says next, and it won’t be too late to drag her down.”

Yuchijin took a deep breath and couldn't help looking at Walter.

The two looked at each other. For the first time, Yu Chijin realized that Walter's eyes were so cold and cold. For a moment, he felt that Walter would not treat him as a grandfather.

The words Yu Bo said to him before going downstairs suddenly rang in his mind.

"In any case, Shen Shao is your grandson that you finally got back. Don't let me hurt Shen Shao's heart because of certain things..."

Suddenly these words kept echoing in his ears, and Yu Chijin looked at Walter, and suddenly could not speak.

He thinks he has always done it for the good of his grandson, and doesn't want him to follow his mother's footsteps, but why...why does it happen every time?

What did he do wrong?

The servant kept shouting and crying, Walter swept over with a sharp murderous look, so scared that he shut up immediately, and then hung his head and dared not make a sound.

Walter sneered: "Let's talk about it, how did you operate last night, let me explain clearly here one by one."

Although these words were spoken to the servant, Walter's eyes were looking at Yu Chijin, sharp as lightning, not allowing

After the servant heard his voice, his body trembled unconsciously, and then he collapsed to the ground as soon as his others to escape legs became

weak. After a while, he lifted his head and burst into tears and said: “Shen Shao, forgive me, I am also a ghost for a while. To do this kind of thing.”

If he knew he would be caught, he would never do it.

The momentum on Walter’s body really made him feel terrified. When he swept over his eyes, his legs became soft. When he thought of the things he had done in his tea last night, he felt that his life was going to be fast. That’s it for the explanation.

“You make it clear!” Seeing her vaguely, George stepped forward and asked him: “What exactly did you do last night, what the process was like, who instigated you to do this, it’s all clear, if you If you dare to make a mistake, I will...”

“Enough!”

Yuchijin couldn’t help but snorted.

He is not a fool, how could he still not understand what the servant said.

It’s just that he can’t believe Duanmuxue would do such a thing, if he says it again...

“Grandpa, do you feel bad for Duanmuxue?” Walter’s lips curled up coldly, “What about me?”

What about me???

This question hit Yu Chijin’s heart suddenly, his pupils shrank slightly, looking at Walter speechless.

“Am I grandpa’s grandson?”

Yuchijin said, "Of course, is there any doubt about this?"

"Then why, your grandson was wronged, but you helped the outsider cover it up?" Walter's eyes tightened, sharp and deep.

Looking at this look, Yu Chijin knew that if he didn't let him finish this matter, he might be chilling towards his grandpa.

"Continue..."

Seeing that Yuchijin didn't stop, Walter raised his lips and said coldly.

George pointed to the servant: "Have you heard? Hurry up, I told you that if it weren't for you to be a woman, I'm going to hit someone, don't you want to taste the fist?"

He doesn't know if it was because of George's threat. The servant shuddered in fright and immediately said: "I said, I said all! Yes, Miss Duanmu instructed me to do this!"

After that, he was probably about to collapse, his eyes were red, and his voice was trembling: "Last night I gave the old man and the young man tea as usual. Miss Duanmu suddenly appeared and gave me a packet of medicine, let me pour it deep. In a small cup, she said that he would give me a large sum of money, so that I and my family can live in peace of mind. I am worried about being discovered, but Miss Duanmu said that this medicine is colorless and tasteless, and will not be discovered at all, Duanmu The young lady also said that as long as I finish this matter, she will immediately arrange for someone to send me away. Then...no one will find me."

Who knew that Duanmuxue was injured herself, and she was unsuccessful. The person who arranged her to leave was much slower. In this kind of race against time, he was quickly caught.

“I have already said it all, old man, Shen Shao, I know I was wrong, and I only did this when I was fascinated by ghosts for a while. Could it be because of the things I have done at Yuchi’s house for so many years? Give me this time.”

Yuchijin closed his eyes tiredly and sighed heavily.