Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 931 – 940

Chapter 931

Walter sat still, even though he knew that Levi had acted like this to him deliberately in front of Stella, but his son had acted like this to him.

Undoubtedly, he has no resistance at all.

"Daddy, okay? Daddy~~~"

Although Levi is a boy's paper, it is not much worse than a girl's paper in coquettish manner.

Walter's eyebrows frowned slightly, and the next second he held the little guy's neck with his big palm, and whispered: "How old are you, do you want me to hold you back?"

"But I'm a child after all~" Levi blinked his eyes, his face was innocent and kind, especially harmless.

The corners of Walter's lips twitched. This little guy thought he was a child, so he did what he wanted?

Where is Stella? She eagerly hoped that Levi and Walter's father and son could put aside all the prejudices, so when Levi made this request to Walter, she felt that Levi was too empathetic.

Therefore, before Walter had agreed, Stella had already spoken up in advance.

"Then you two have finished drinking the water, go back to the house, Levi, let your daddy hug you."

Levi smiled: "Good mommy."

Walter: "..."

He watched Levi for a moment, and confessed his life in his heart.

Regardless, anyway, the coming to Japan is long, and this night is not bad.

When he finds an opportunity, he will ask the matter clearly.

At exactly this time, the sound of footsteps came from the living room, and the three of them had a meal at the same time, and they soon heard Phillip's voice.

"Hey, why are the lights in the kitchen on?"

Phillip got up to find water and was about to go to the kitchen. Seeing the kitchen light was on, he walked towards the kitchen.

At exactly this time, Walter reached out and picked up the millet bean and stuffed it into his arms. After filling he walked directly outside. In his arms, he shouted: "Ah, bad daddy, you let me go. Come down!"

Walter lowered his eyes: "Don't let Daddy hug you back to the room? I will hug you back."

Levi: "As*hole Daddy, where are you hugging? Mommy, Daddy bullies me!"

Stella frowned and looked at Walter.

"He's still a kid, be gentle."

Walter: "...good."

He adjusted the position of Levi in his arms, and then there was no chance to open Levi to complain, so he carried him out of the kitchen.

It happened to meet Phillip who was about to enter the kitchen.

Seeing Walter holding millet beans in his hand, Phillip was taken aback, and then said: "Mr. Walter, what's wrong?"

"We were thirsty in the middle of the night and got up to drink water. They finished drinking and were about to go back to the room. Where are you, Phillip?"

Probably the things she did with Walter in the kitchen just now made her feel guilty, so before Walter could speak, Stella came out to answer.

After the answer was over, she smiled and glanced at Walter and Levi.

"Okay, the weather is relatively cold, so please go back to your house and go to sleep. I am going to go back too."

"So..." Phillip scratched his head, "I also got up to drink water."

I don't know what's going on. I was extremely thirsty tonight. I don't know if the heating in the house is turned on too high. Or is it because he hasn't drank a sip of water after arriving here?

The latter felt more credible, Phillip thought.

"Uncle Xiao, come to drink water too, we just finished drinking~"

"Such a coincidence..."

Stella hurriedly squeezed out to the direction of the room, and Walter also left with Levi.

Soon, only Phillip was left on the scene.

Phillip stood alone at the door of the brightly lit kitchen with a dumb expression. After a while, he lowered his head and walked into the kitchen, thinking that the three of Mr. Walter's family were too neat and thirsty at the same time.

After Stella returned to the room, she carefully closed the door when she entered, but when she turned around, she saw a dark figure in front of her, which shocked her.

"In the middle of the night, what are you doing sneakily?"

Jessica's voice came from the front.

With the faint moonlight outside the window, Stella saw Jessica standing there with the sheets in her blanket, looking very cold.

"Go out for a glass of water."

Jessica: "...I'm thirsty too."

Stella: "???"

What happened? Are they thirsty collectively? Is it really a problem with Jessica's cooking skills? So everyone is thirsty?

"Well, there is hot water in the kitchen, right?"

Stella nodded, and Jessica walked past her under the sheet, and then opened the door. She probably slept in a daze. It took a while to open the door, and then it did not close.

Stella watched her wandering outside with a blanket.

She wanted to tell Jessica that Phillip was in the kitchen right now, but after thinking about it... it seemed that there was nothing to remind.

She and Phillip have no grudges.

Thinking of this, Stella concealed the door, and then got into the warm bed.

After lying down for a long time, her heart became very quiet and quiet. What appeared in her mind was the scene of Walter holding Levi. She hope that the father and son can get along well in the future.

This time, Stella fell asleep quickly.

On the other side, Walter brought the little guy back to the house, put him on the bed, and said coldly, "You did it on purpose?"

As soon as Levi's buttocks got on the bed, he immediately crawled into the quilt, and then looked at Walter with a pair of innocent eyes: "Daddy, what are you talking about?"

Walter looked at the face in front of him that was exactly the same as his own, but at this moment, he used such innocent and innocent eyes and expressions to compare him as if he were a very evil person.

He squinted his eyes slightly, leaned forward and directly pinched Levi's cheek.

"Don't pretend to be stupid, your mind doesn't belong to this age group at all."

Although the two father and son have just met and have not been together for a long time, how could Walter fail to see that this little guy is not an ordinary child?

Although she doesn't know how his mind is so mature, but... it's probably related to experience.

Own, were you sorry for their mother and son before?

Otherwise, Levi would not treat him like this. Although he said that he would not dislike him and be close to him, but getting along with him, the slight resistance that appeared on his body can be deeply felt by Walter owned.

Levi blinked his eyes and stared at Walter's ink eyes for a moment.

After a while, his innocent eyes disappeared, and then he said: "You are not good to Mommy."

Since Mommy is not here, he doesn't have to pretend, what if his daddy in front of him knows his true identity? No matter what he says, Mommy will believe him, so as long as Daddy wants to please Mommy, he must first please him.

Hearing, Walter frowned, "I'm not treating her badly? Is it... before?"

He completely forgot about the past.

"Yeah!" Levi nodded heavily, and his little hand was compared to a fist in the air: "Daddy used to be good or bad, and Mommy has suffered a lot!"

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Suffered a lot???

This sentence reached Walter's ear, like a needle pierced in his heart.

"Mommy used to cry many times because of Daddy." Levi said again. At the moment, he wanted to get justice for Mommy. When Mommy was upset, she should let Walter live. Experience it once, so that he will know how difficult Mommy is.

Walter was stunned, and Levi continued to strike while the iron was still hot: "Furthermore, Daddy had said that Mommy was terrible before, and said that Mommy was very unbearable, and also said that Levi is wild!

Walter: "..."

He suddenly became messy in the wind.

Is he... his previous character so unbearable?

Seeing him lowering his eyes and looking thoughtful, Levi knew that what he said had entered Walter's heart, but he didn't regret it at all, he just wanted to let his father know how hateful he was before!

"So Daddy, are you a badass?"

The immature voice sounded again, and Walter raised his eyes again. This time, the gaze that fell on Levi's face was a bit complicated. He pursed his thin lips, as if he wanted to say something.

"Daddy, don't you want to defend yourself?" Levi stared at him suspiciously, the expression on his face was obviously that as long as Walter defended himself, he would be very disappointed in Walter.

However, Walter didn't say a word. After a long silence, he stepped forward and said, "If Daddy was really as bad as your mouth before, then... Daddy will repent."

"Repent?" Levi tilted his head: "How to confess?"

Walter's eyes were deep: "How do you want me to confess?"

Levi gave a squeak, and then said: "I haven't even thought about it."

Walter was not in a hurry, and said lightly: "Okay, then when you think about telling daddy, it's too late today, sleep first?"

Unexpectedly, Walter's attitude had become so good, Levi was a little surprised, and he felt a little unhappy in his heart. This feeling was like a punch on the cotton without pain or itching.

Originally, he wanted to make Daddy regret the pain, so he could experience the feeling of Mommy firsthand.

But now seeing Daddy like this, he feels that Daddy is not at all painful.

Very gloomy!

Levi turned over and slept with his back to Walter, and stopped paying attention to him.

With a long hand, the lamp on the bedside table turned off, and the room plunged into darkness.

The father and son lie on the same bed, but they have different thoughts.

Walter didn't know what Levi was thinking, and he was not in the mood to guess what Levi thought, because the words Levi said just now had already entered his heart.

The room was dark, but his eyes kept looking out the window, and Levi's words were reminiscing in his ear over and over.

Was he... really that bad before?

Walter suddenly thought that the first time he saw Stella, she cried like a tearful person after she came up, but at that time, he regarded her as a woman who wanted to strike up a conversation with her, so she spoke a little harder.

Levi said that he had said a lot of things that hurt his mom before, and Walter was sure of this. He was really cruel to...women.

The same was true for Stella back then, so she was taken away by others.

When she appeared in front of him for the second time, she no longer dared to recognize him, even aggrieved to say that she had admitted the wrong person, and then worked by his side.

Although he is not a woman, as long as he puts himself in and thinks about Stella's position and mood at the time, Walter feels heartbreaking pain.

"In the beginning, what kind of mood was she approaching him with? How did you persevere in those days when you were isolated and helpless, and didn't even know what the future was like?"

Thinking of this, Walter closed his eyes, and dull pain came from his heart.

He thought, he had to retrieve that memory.

Kitchen

Jessica dangled in the sheets and finally arrived in the kitchen. The kitchen was pitch black. She didn't think much about it. She fumbled on the wall for a long time before finding the switch, and then opened the switch with a snap.

"What!"

As soon as the switch was turned on, Jessica was taken aback and almost jumped up.

She stared at the figure sitting in the kitchen suspiciously with eyes widened.

Phillip stood up slowly, looking at Jessica with some embarrassment.

"Phillip?" After seeing the man clearly, Jessica was so angry that he shouted directly at him, "Are you crazy? You don't go to the room to sleep in the middle of the night, but why do you run into the kitchen?"

Phillip was stunned by her spray, pursing his thin lips, and then explained: "I'm a bit thirsty, get up and drink a glass of water."

Even if he explained, Jessica still didn't intend to let him spray him, and continued to curse: "You drink water and what do you do with the lights? Just turn off the lights. You just sit here without saying a word. You want to be scared. Who died?"

Phillip: "..."

He touched his nose, some not knowing how to explain it.

When he came, he happened to meet Mr. Walter and his grandmother, so after they returned to the room, Phillip had been in the dark room for a long time, so he was inexplicably dazzling when he saw the light.

Anyway, the young lady and the others had already returned to the room, so Phillip simply turned off the lights.

Who knows, another one will come later.

He has good eyesight and is accustomed to the dark. He saw a figure walking in under the sheets and groping in the kitchen for a long time. When he was about to ask the other party if he needed help, the light was already on, and then accompanied by the light. Jessica's screams also lit up.

Looking at him look again, her hair was messy, her face was a little pale because she was frightened, and she looked really frightened, and the source was her.

"Sorry, I..."

"Go away!" Jessica walked over angrily, pushed his shoulders away, and walked directly to pour water on herself.

She was so thirsty that Jessica poured her a glass of water and poured it directly into her mouth so angry.

As a result, Phillip's wrist was held by Phillip before the cup touched his lips.

"This water is ice. Drinking it is not good for your health."

After finishing speaking, Phillip took advantage of her daze, took the cup in her hand and added hot water, and then handed it back: "Now you can drink."

As a result, Jessica didn't even take the cup in her hand.

Phillip raised his eyes and found that she was staring at him silently.

The eyes are straight, as if you can see through the heart.

Phillip felt that his heartbeat had missed half a beat. He put the cup on the table in a panic, and licked his lips nervously: "Take it as if I apologized for what happened just now. Drink it quickly and go back to the room after drinking go with."

Jessica didn't say a word. She stared at the glass of water and then looked at Phillip's nervous and flustered look. This look was so familiar.

It's as if... the same surface that she was in front of Victor Han.

Could it be...

A thought flashed in Jessica's mind.

The next second, she blurted out and asked: "Do you like me?"

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Do you love me?..

A simple sentence, only a few words, directly stopped Phillip.

He was completely stunned in the same place, his pupils could not believe it.

For a moment, Phillip even thought he was hearing voices.

Otherwise, how could he hear Jessica asking him do you like me?

No matter how he thinks about it, the other person doesn't seem to be someone who can ask such questions.

However, he did hear it.

"That..." Phillip felt his face burn all at once, and his tone and eyes became more flustered: "It's not what you think, you might have misunderstood something."

"Misunderstanding?" Jessica blinked and glanced at the glass of water in front of him.

Phillip: "..."

Pouring a glass of water doesn't mean anything, right? Although he did like her, but... he didn't get her favor before, and now he still has such a big scar on his face, she is even more unlikely to like herself.

Besides, his scar will only scare others.

"Okay." Jessica shrugged and looked indifferent: "Then treat it as my misunderstanding. Go back to sleep."

He thought she would argue, but he didn't expect that she would admit that she had misunderstood this way, and then picked up water to drink.

For some reason, Phillip felt uncomfortable. Looking at Jessica's indifferent appearance, he suddenly wanted to say, No misunderstanding, I just like you.

But... when he thought of the scar on his face that thought instantly disappeared completely.

The hands hanging on both sides were clenched into fists, and after a while they loosened and clenched, Walter pursed his thin lips, turned around and left the kitchen in silence.

Jessica finished drinking a glass of water and saw him leaving silently. She looked at him, her delicate eyebrows wrinkled.

"Is it her illusion? How do you feel that Phillip's emotions just now didn't seem right?"

Could it be that the question she asked just now made him feel speechless? She didn't mean to ask, just the way she looked at him at the time, especially the way she saw Victor Han.

So... the question just blurted out.

Thinking about it now, but it's wrong, no matter if the other party likes her, wouldn't she make the other party embarrassed by asking? How awkward to meet in the future?

Thinking of this, Jessica shook her head vigorously, drank the last bit of water in the cup, and then picked up her sheet and returned to the room.

Jessica, who crawled back to sleep, didn't notice that there were more than a dozen missed calls on her mute phone.

Sleep well all night.

Stella felt that she had slept for a long, long time, and a lot of things had happened in her dream. When she woke up dimly, she felt that there still seemed to be a little memory in her mind.

But as she opened her eyes, the things in those dreams were swallowed up by reality bit by bit. After she turned over and stared at the sun outside the window for a long time, she had forgotten everything she had dreamed of.

After lying down for a while, Stella realized that she was the only one in the room, and Jessica had already woke up.

She stood up and got up, then went out.

There was no one in the room, and Stella tentatively called out, "Jessica, Levi?"

No one responded to her.

Stella walked around in front of Walter's room, pushed away, and found that there was no one inside.

She stood in place with her bare feet, looking at the empty room dumbfounded.

Could it be that what happened yesterday was just Nan Ke Yimeng?

Levi has never been here?

But why are those things so real? As if it really happened...

Just when Stella was in a tangled mood, a voice rang behind her.

"Stella?"

This is...

Stella turned around quickly and saw Jessica, who was already dressed and wearing an apron, standing behind her, and she also had a plate in her hand, with fragrant food on the plate.

"What are you doing stupidly standing here? And you still don't wear shoes. You are a pregnant woman. Are you sleeping stupid? Or are you stupid for three years?"

Stella: "...what are you talking about?"

She went back to the room and put on a pair of slippers. Seeing that Jessica had put things on the table, she sat there.

"When is it now? Why is there no one?"

Jessica couldn't help rolling her eyes when she heard the words, "I'm not a human? Stella, you have no conscience, I also followed them to visit you from a long distance, and also acted as the bodyguard of Levi throughout the whole process., You don't even care about me."

Stella couldn't help laughing, "Aren't you going to be Aunt Levi?"

Jessica was taken aback.

"So, what is your future aunt asking me for?"

In a word, she blocked Jessica so much that she couldn't speak, and she tilted her head for a moment. If she could really be regarded as the future aunt of Levi, then there seemed to be no credit.

After thinking about it, Jessica pouted: "Okay, don't you just want to ask your two men? They went out early in the morning, leaving me with you at home."

"Go out early in the morning?"

What does he go out early in the morning? Stella was a little puzzled, but before she opened her mouth to ask, Jessica pushed the food tray over: "Okay, pregnant woman, don't ask questions anymore, eat quickly, and save you later. The baby in the belly is hungry."

Not to mention it's okay, when Jessica said that, Stella suddenly felt hungry.

She didn't say anything else, she fed her belly first.

Seeing that she was finally willing to calm down and eat something, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief: "I'm afraid you are hungry. You said that you, a pregnant woman, lived alone in a foreign country for so long. Your brother is really special worry about you."

Speaking of Victor Han, Stella's expression moved, and she asked more.

"Speaking of my brother, he agrees that you and Levi are here?"

Jessica's face changed, and she couldn't speak immediately.

Noting her expression and changes, Stella's eating movements slowed down a bit, and the corners of her mouth twitched: "You... didn't you come here without telling him?"

After Jessica was quiet for a while, she immediately made a request to Stella, with a pitiful expression.

"Stella, good Stella... I didn't mean to keep your brother secret, but... if I told him, he would definitely not agree to let me come and find you with Levi, this matter... I discussed with Levi, and Phillip had to come with me at the time, so we were more at ease."

Stella nodded, digested her words, and then said: "So, you just kept my brother away and went abroad with other men?"

"...What are other men? Phillip is Mr. Walter's assistant! What does it matter to me?"

Stella smiled silently.

Jessica became nervous: "You, you can't talk nonsense in front of your brother, I like it, only your brother. It's been so long, you should know."

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She knows.

Of course she knew that although Jessica didn't fall in love with Victor Han at first sight, it was almost there.

And before she confessed, she had a secret crush for a long time. It was a love that she didn't dare to express. Then she suddenly became bold.

It may also be because Victor Han's side has never been seen by anyone, and she has never met anyone who can make her more emotional than Victor Han, so she wasted her youth and time, so Jessica just boldly choose to confess.

There is nothing wrong with pursuing love and happiness.

Besides, Jessica is still her own good sister. Her character Stella can trust her, coupled with her lonely brother, if she can be with a passionate little girl, it seems that it can add vitality to him.

Otherwise, the whole day is dead.

To be honest, when Stella got along with him, she felt that Victor Han would almost become a bloodless person, except for spoiling his sister.

Stella hoped that Victor Han would find someone more than anyone else.

Because all his energy is on himself, it would be unfair to him if he let him spend the rest of his life like this.

Even if Victor Han felt that it would not be unfair, Stella would die of shame.

"Oops, don't you say that I haven't found it yet. My phone seems to be turned off. At this time... Your brother must have found that Levi and I are missing. I don't know if he will call my phone."

After speaking, Jessica immediately got up from the chair and ran towards the room.

Jessica ran into the room to find her mobile phone. She pressed it and it turned off. She had to restart it. As a result, the battery was low when it was turned on, and there were many missed calls and unread text messages.

So Jessica had to squat down to find a charging cable to charge her phone, and then squatted over the phone.

There are many missed calls. Except for several company employees and customer phone calls, all the other calls are from the cold face of Yan Wang Victor Han.

Jessica pulled down to read the information.

Victor Han's message is simple.

{Where is the millet bean? }

{Where are you guys? }

There are only two pieces of news, and there will be no more text after these two pieces. She doesn't know if Victor Han is so angry that he hates her now?

She originally planned to send a message to Victor Han after she arrived, but afterwards there were too many things that happened, and she actually left the matter behind.

Thinking of this, Jessica stretched out her hand and banged her head hard.

"Stupid, idiot, idiot! What a idiot, he is your male god, you actually left your male god behind, repent for a minute!"

One minute later

Jessica trembling on the phone and sent back some text messages to Victor Han.

After replying to the text message, there was no response. Jessica held the phone nervously and waited for several minutes, but still did not receive a message from Victor Han.

Is it really angry, or did you not see it at work?

Jessica calculated the time. The time difference here is seven hours away from that in China. It is almost noon here, so it should be midnight in China.

Then Victor Han should be resting. It is normal for her not to reply.

Thinking of this, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief. The information will be available when Victor Han wakes up.

So Jessica put the phone in the room to charge, and then went out again.

When she returned to the dining table, Stella found that Jessica's expression was a bit distressed, and her face turned pale.

She casually ate the food Jessica had prepared for her, and said, "How about it?"

"Your brother called me a lot..."

Hearing, Stella couldn't help laughing: "Isn't that good? It means my brother will take the initiative?"

When Jessica heard this, she immediately raised her head and stared at her: "Take the initiative to be a ghost. He would call me so actively. It's not because Levi is with me. If it wasn't for Levi, he wouldn't call me phone."

Victor Han didn't like her, and rejected her, very resolutely and cruelly.

However, she still did not change her mind.

After all, she has a crush on this kind of thing, not overnight, she has liked Victor Han for so long, and she has long been overwhelmed.

Seeing her depressed mood, Stella felt that the food in her mouth had become less delicious, and could only comfort her.

"Don't think too much about it. Although he remembers Levi beans, this is an opportunity for you. Isn't it possible that you don't want this machine?"

"Yes!" Jessica raised her head, "Of course I do. You are right. These are all opportunities. It doesn't matter if he thinks about Levi beans. I rely on Levi beans and let him remember me every day! "

After speaking, Jessica once again restored his fighting spirit.

Stella said nothing, and continued to lower her head to eat.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

Jessica glanced at Stella, then said, "You eat, I will drive."

After speaking, she got up and walked outside.

Stella didn't care about that much either, Jessica went to open the door and sat and eat by herself, but after a while Jessica ran back quickly.

"Stella!"

Hearing, Stella raised her head and saw Jessica running towards her in a panic, somewhat puzzled: "What's the matter?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Stella saw two people coming in behind Jessica.

Stella was taken aback, it was actually Yu Chijin and Yu Bo.

Jessica, who ran to her, was winking at her, and whispered: "Mr. Walter's grandfather is here, will he trouble you, do you want me to find Mr. Walter back?"

Stella smiled slightly, rejected Jessica's kind offer, and shook her head: "No, if you are afraid, go back to the room first, and I will entertain them."

Jessica immediately shook her head and whispered, "No! How can I leave you behind in such an emergency? It's not like this for my best friends!"

After speaking, Jessica immediately hugged Stella's arm tightly.

Stella had a headache and felt helpless towards Jessica. She hoped that Jessica would say yes immediately and then go back to the room.

"Grandpa, Uncle Yu."

When they approached, Stella greeted them aloud.

As soon as Yuchijin heard this sentence, he immediately acted like a lion with explosive hair: "Grandpa? Who is your grandpa?"

Jessica on the side: "..."

Mr. Walter's grandpa was really fierce, Stella must have suffered a lot before.

After Yuchi Jin Tsaojiao, seeing Jessica next to Stella wrinkling her nose and looking at his old man, he coughed lightly and snorted coldly: "If you want to be my grandson-in-law, you have to see what you do next."

Family ugliness should not be publicized. Although the little girl in front of him doesn't know who Stella belongs to, if he makes her feel that he is a bad grandfather, it will damage his reputation.

Stella smiled, but didn't care.

"Grandpa and Yu Bo are here today, what's the matter?"

"Why, this house is yours? Can't I come over?"

Yu Bo smiled and said: "The old man wants to see his great-grandson~"

Chapter 935

Yuchijin hadn't planned to say anything, but who knew that Yu Bo would say what he was thinking in his heart with a single sentence. Yuchijin suddenly felt that his old face could not be hung up, so he sternly scolded.

"Yu Bo!"

Yu Bo was not afraid of him at all, and continued to smile: "The old man has a thin face, so I will speak for him."

"Yu Bo! What nonsense are you talking about?" Yu Chijin was so angry that his old face was flushed, and annoyed and anxiously explained: "Obviously you called me, what are you talking about now?"

"Yes, yes~" Yu Bo nodded, "I asked the old man to come over, yes."

If Yu Chijin gets up early in the morning, he keeps in a daze and always asks him repeatedly if what happened last night is true? Why does he always feel so unreal?

Yu Boneng understood the feeling that he suddenly had a great-grandson, and for Yuchijin, he was alone for too long, suddenly having family members and great-grandchildren. The feeling of surprise and joy is not what ordinary people can do. Experienced.

Yu Bo had told him many times that it was true, but Yuchijin still didn't believe it, and then Yu Bo gave a suggestion and asked the old man to come over and confirm it in person.

Yu Chijin felt that Yu Bo's suggestion was good, and agreed.

But he didn't expect to come here, and Yu Bo actually sold him. How could he admit that he wanted to come? Wouldn't this make Stella look at his jokes?

After all, the series of things he did before, if she accept it now, it feels like she is hitting herself in the face.

Stella doesn't mind what kind of attitude Yuchijin is. For her now, Yuchijin's attitude is actually pretty good. At least he won't ask Yu Bo to write a check and install it like the first time we met. The envelope advised her to leave.

Now he just said that he didn't want to recognize her, but Stella could feel the feeling and expectation between his eyebrows and his eyes to see Levi.

Thinking of this, Stella's mood improved again, and explained with a faint smile: "Then you didn't come here by coincidence, Levi and Walter were out, just not at home."

Hearing, Yu Chijin's face turned black all at once.

He was looking for Levi, who knew that Levi was not here, and Yu Chijin felt very disappointed at once.

Yu Bo asked: "What did they go out for?"

Stella found that they were not at home as soon as she woke up. Naturally, she didn't know what they were doing out. So after Yu Bo asked this question, Stella turned her attention to Jessica beside her.

Following her gaze, the eyes of the three people in the room fell on Jessica's face.

Jessica suddenly felt high hopes for herself, and she was still a little nervous. She took a deep breath and said, "That...Young Master Ye is going out, I also... dare not ask him what he is going out for? Besides, it's not appropriate to ask about my identity."

After speaking, the corners of Jessica's mouth twitched.

A flash of disappointment flashed in the eyes of Yuchijin and Yu Bo, and the next second they listened to Yuchijin humming coldly: "Since my great-grandson is not here, let's go back!"

After speaking, he turned around and walked outside. Yu Bo could only compensate Stella with a smile: "Sorry, Grandma Sun, I will leave with the old man first."

Stella smiled and nodded: "Okay, pay attention to safety on the road."

Yu Chijin, who was walking in the front, paused after hearing this, then turned back to look at Stella, a flash of anger flashed in her cloudy eyes.

Stella naturally sensed this look, and looked back at it with some doubts and asked with her eyes.

Did she say something wrong?

It's a pity that Yu Chijin didn't give her an answer, so he turned and left again angrily.

Soon, the door slammed shut.

Stella turned her head to look at Jessica on her side, and bit her lower lip: "How do I feel...this door fell like a temper?"

"...It's not just you. The look in your eyes just now is terrifying." At this point, Jessica couldn't help shrinking her neck, and said in horror: "It won't be because Levi is not at home. , So Mr. Walter's grandpa is going to piss you off, right?"

"Probably not..."

However, this old man was very arrogant. Stella didn't dare to speak casually. She didn't dare to leave her mouth when he was leaving, for fear that she would accidentally touch this grandfather's inverse scales when speaking, and the gain would not be worth the loss.

Outside the door, Yu Chijin entered the elevator with emotions, furious, but Yu Bo remained silent.

After a long while, Yu Chijin finally couldn't help but called Yu Bo.

Yu Bo seemed to come back to his senses and raised his head: "Master, what's the matter?"

The three words made Yu Chijin almost blow his beard with anger, "Aren't you long-hearted? Fortunately, that girl even called me Grandpa, and she couldn't even say a good thing!"

"This..." Yu Bo suddenly realized, "The old man behaves so uncertainly in front of Grandma Sun. If I were Grandma Sun, I would definitely not dare to talk casually."

Yu Chijin: "..."

Yu Bo: "What do you think, old man?"

Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes and asked displeasure: "You mean, let me be better to that girl?"

Yu Bo touched his nose and smiled: "I think it can."

Hearing, Yuchijin raised his eyebrows and showed signs of anger. Yu Bo quickened his tone: "Don't say that Grandma Sun has given birth to Master Zeng. She has been pregnant for several months now. The father will never allow them to be together. Right?"

With that said, Yuchijin was directly blocked.

Yu Bo took the opportunity to add fire: "Since I can't object, the old man and Grandma Sun will be a family in the future. If the family relationship is not good, it will affect the mood of others, and be kind. In the future, Grandma Sun will have two children and Mr. Walter. Let's be filial to the old man together, the children and grandchildren are full, and there will be someone to accompany you during the festival.

"I have to say that Yu Bo still has two brushes in his speech, and these words have come to Yu Chijin's heart."

He looked at Yu Bo's eyes becoming more complicated, but the expression on his face was still the same as before, and he didn't know if he agreed with Yu Bo.

Yu Bo looked at Yu Chijin carefully, gritted his teeth and added a fire.

"Furthermore, I heard from Miss An An that there is a sign in the birth of Grandma Sun. Think about the last time our people tied Grandma Sun, and she was caught by Miss Duanmu again and almost fell down the stairs. ..."

Having said that, Yuchijin had already appeared frightened.

Yu Bo thought, "It's done," he continued: "I heard people say that only when pregnant women are in peace can the fetus develop well. The young grandmother has signs of spontaneous labor. If the old man treats her badly, she hides herself. A person feels sad, isn't it... bad for the child in the stomach?"

After a good word, Yu Chijin couldn't help but curled his lips: "Okay, don't say anything, I know."

Just make him treat a girl better?

Isn't this going to slap his old face?

Chapter 936

Time passed away quietly. After noon, neither Walter nor Levi Phillip came back. Stella couldn't help getting a little worried. She took her mobile phone to call Walter and asked where they were.

The phone rang for a while and it was connected.

Immediately after that, there was a milky voice.

"Mummy~~"

Levi's voice was transmitted from the mobile phone, and it immediately entered Stella's heart. She was infected by the voice and immediately put on a smile.

"Little rice beans."

"Mummy~~" Levi called her again, and then immediately asked: "Mummy is good or bad, she clearly has Levi's number, why only call Daddy? Is Mummy partial? Like Daddy, Don't like millet beans?"

Seeing what this said, Stella's eyes flashed with helplessness, she stretched out her hand to pinch the center of her eyebrows, and said softly, "Little fool, how Mommy could be eccentric?"

Levi and Walter are the two most important men in Stella's life, and they are in no particular order.

Of course, if she was pregnant with a boy, there would be one more important man in her life. But for the current Stella, she even hopes that her child will be more of a daughter.

If it is a daughter, then she and Walter are both children.

A family of four.

Think about it and feel very warm.

"Mommy is a lie! Mommy said she was not partial, but you didn't call Levi!"

Levi was still complaining to her on the other side of the phone.

"Well, don't be angry, Mommy will call you next time, OK?"

"No! Mommy will only call Levi!"

As for the child, Stella followed him, "Okay, Mommy promises you."

But soon, Levi was not satisfied with Stella's promise to call him. He took the phone and sat on Walter's lap, suddenly raising his head and looking at Walter.

Walter, who was reading the information, suddenly had a bad premonition. When he lowered his head, it happened to meet Levi's clean eyes.

Then he heard Levi speak.

"Mummy, do you love daddy more or millet beans more?"

Walter: "..."

He looked at Levi's eyes instantly became dangerous, and even squinted his eyes, staring sharply at Levi.

Levi wasn't scared at all. He smiled and turned on the hands-free with his phone, so that what Stella said could be clearly conveyed to Walter's ears.

When Stella heard this question from Levi, she blurted out, "Of course it is Levi."

She didn't think too much, after all, the other party is a child, and his mood is changeable, so you can just coax him.

Moreover, Walter is the daddy of Levi, so he shouldn't mind her saying that.

To be a father, one must take on the responsibility of a father!

"Mummy, are you telling the truth?"

"Ok."

For some reason, after Stella finished speaking, she felt like her back was cold, and she shrank her shoulders subconsciously, feeling a little strange.

What's going on here?

And in the office of the president of Yuchi Group

When Stella's words, which of course are more millet beans, rang from the phone and passed into Walter's ears, his aura changed, becoming dangerous and gloomy, staring at Levi beans. His eyes are exceptionally sharp.

Phillip, who was on the sidelines, could naturally also feel this obvious change. After all, after spending so many years with Mr. Walter, he could say that Mr. Walter knew everything well.

It's just... he didn't expect that Young Master Ye would be jealous and angry because of his son...

This is too...what's wrong with that? Phillip pursed his lips, but did not dare to speak.

"Thank you Mommy, Levi will always love Mommy, then Mommy, I'll hang up first."

Stella was a little anxious when he said he wanted to hang up, "Wait a minute."

Walter's expression moved, is he ready to ask her? Thinking of this, the corners of Walter's lips twitched slightly. After all, the phone number belonged to him. She called him, indicating that her weight was still heavier than Levi.

"Even if I said that just now, it was just to coax the children."

Well, he shouldn't care.

The more he thought about it, the smile on Walter's lips got bigger and bigger.

"Mummy, what else is there?"

Stella: "Have you eaten Levi? You are still young. Remember to eat on time. If you are hungry, remember to ask your father to bring you something delicious, know? Also, you are not allowed to be picky eaters?"

Speaking of the last, Stella's tone was a little harsher.

Levi nodded obediently.

"Good mom, Levi is very good, not picky eaters."

"That's good." Stella listened to this and relaxed. According to Walter's behavior when he saw Levi before, he should take care of Levi.

"Mommy, is there anything else?" Levi looked at Walter's lips with a smile, and felt that he really needed to hit him, otherwise he didn't know his status was inferior to him.

"No, you have to be obedient."

After saying this, the smile on Walter's lips froze, and a flash of unbelievable flashes in his black eyes.

No more?

She called him, only to care about Levi beans. She didn't even have a word?

"Good Mommy, then I'll hang up."

The smile on Walter's lips gradually disappeared.

"OK Bye."

Toot toot——

This time, there was no smile on Walter's face.

Levi locked the screen of the phone and handed it to Walter with a smile: "Daddy, return the phone to you!"

Walter didn't answer, his black eyes stared at the tender face of the little guy in front of him motionless, silent, and the air seemed to be still.

After a while, the little guy put the phone directly into his arms and said: "Daddy, did you hear Muyou just now? Mommy said she loves me more~"

Walter naturally knew that this was a trick played by the little guy, and deliberately wanted to answer the phone, and then deliberately asked him to avoid asking this question in front of him. Then he deliberately asked Stella not to mention him.

Is this... stimulating him?

Or... revenge?

Because he was not good to Stella before? So the little guy is going to fight for his mommy?

Thinking about it, it seems that only this is possible.

Although Walter knew that he had done the things he was sorry for Stella before, and he wanted to make up his mind to make up for it, but now he has a memory loss, and he can't remember anything that happened in the past.

"It seems that if you want to restore your memory, you have to hurry up."

However, Walter was still very unhappy at the moment.

That woman, she said that she loves him more than Levi, why didn't she ask him when she hung up the phone, did she remember who she was calling?

When he thinks about it, he feels tight in my chest and he can't breathe.

"Daddy, are you okay?"

Levi leaned over and asked hypocritically.

Chapter 937

Walter stretched out his hand expressionlessly and pressed his approaching head, and said coldly, "Go down."

Levi showed an innocent and puzzled expression: "Why, daddy, is it because Mommy loves Levi more, so daddy is angry?"

Walter: "..."

Levi continued to pierce him with a knife: "Or Mommy didn't talk to Daddy, so Daddy was sad?"

Walter: "..."

Levi pursed his lips: "Daddy can't be so stingy! Otherwise Mommy will dislike Daddy even more!"

Walter: "..."

He was happy because he had a son before, surprise, joy, and all kinds of unspeakable emotions filled his chest.

But now after hearing these words from Levi, Walter actually had the urge to rub his head against the desk.

No, no!

Walter glanced at Levi. Although that face was very awkward now, it also reminded the fact that this was his son, he and Stella's.

Own cub, biological.

Bear it.

Thinking of this, Walter withdrew his gaze at Levi, and forcibly suppressed the anger and anger in his heart.

Levi said a few words that irritated Walter, and watched Walter's expression and eyes change a few times, his heart was secretly refreshed, as long as the bastard daddy could not bear the stimulation and accuse him, or Touch him, he immediately went to complain to Mommy, and then told Mommy to stop this bastard daddy!

Humph!!

However, when Walter glanced over, his eyes were only cold, but there was infinite forbearance hidden, and finally he took it back.

Then, nothing happened.

Levi: "???"

Ok? How is this going?

Could it be that what he said just now wasn't enough? So Daddy didn't respond? But just now, he clearly saw fire in Daddy's eyes, which was an expression of anger.

Why did it disappear again?

Then, should he step up his efforts and pierce his heart a few times???

On the side, Phillip listened to this scene and the dialogue between the two fathers and sons. After listening, he changed his previous thoughts.

Earlier, he thought Mr. Walter was naive, and even ate the jealousy of children.

But now, he only felt that Mr. Walter was so pitiful.

The words of Levi are really trying to pierce Mr. Walter's heart? Phillip remembered that Levi asked him if he liked Jessica that day in the hospital, and suddenly an inspiration flashed.

With such a smart little head, even his emotions can be seen. Could he say those words on purpose?

Think about it, it is indeed possible. After all, it is the child of Mr. Walter and Shao's grandmother, maybe genetically good?

However, it is really amazing for a child of this size to have such a mentality. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, but had only heard of it, Phillip would not have believed it.

Levi was still unwilling to go down on Walter's lap, and even wondered if he would continue to be daddy.

After thinking about it, Levi thinks it's forgotten.

One time can't be too much, but the frequency must not be less, and can't let Daddy take it lightly.

He wants to make daddy feel guilty, so he treats Mommy very well!

Although he did not rub his head on the floor, Walter had already carried his collar and put the little guy on the ground.

After the little guy stepped on the floor, he pursed his lips and complained: "Daddy, you are really a stingy, I want to tell mommy."

Hearing, Walter's eyes narrowed and looked at him.

"Your mommy is an adult, she can tell who is and who is not."

"But she is my mom after all~"

This means that even if she is an adult, he is still a child, and Stella is his mother, so he might believe what she said.

"And do you know Daddy? Most people think that children can't lie."

Walter narrowed his eyes, staring dangerously at the little guy standing at his feet, pursing his lips.

"Uncle Xiao, you said that Levi is right?"

Phillip, who had been working hard to use himself as a background board, was suddenly named, and his facial expression suddenly tightened.

What does he want him to say? After seeing Levi pit his daddy with his own eyes.

Levi was looking at him, just as Walter's icy gaze swept over, Phillip immediately stood upright, with a righteous appearance.

"This sentence is correct. Most people think that children can't lie. But the prerequisite for children not to lie is because children's IQs are not that high."

It might be a high IQ like Levi.

However, Phillip did not choose to say the latter sentence. If Levi asked him to make trouble, he would say that he was just explaining the facts.

Sure enough, Levi was immediately unhappy when he heard it, and went to Phillip to argue with him.

At this time, Walter stretched out his hand and pinched his eyebrows, looking at the dense materials in front of him, suddenly couldn't stand it anymore, he stretched out his hand to close the notebook, and then placed the notebook on the notebook.

Originally, it was Levi who came to visit the company suddenly.

So Walter brought him over. After he came, Walter wanted to read the information by the way, so as not to pile up like a mountain.

He was still in the mood to read the information before, but now? After listening to Stella's remarks, Walter's mentality suddenly disappeared. Even if he kept comforting himself that it was Stella's kind words to coax children, he would still think of it in his heart.

How can she love Levi more than him?

Besides, can love for a son be the same as for a lover?

Thinking of this, Walter put away the materials, locked the cabinet, and said in a cold voice: "Go, go home for the Spring Festival."

Hearing, Levi turned his head and looked at Walter contemptuously. When "Daddy, we came up just now", many people were at work, but Daddy was going home for the Spring Festival. Is this appropriate? "

Walter glanced at him, "They are not Chinese."

Levi snorted: "Daddy is passive and sabotaged, letting employees work, but not working themselves."

For this, Walter accepted it calmly, and got up and walked directly in front of Levi. With a big hand, he stuffed the Levi into his arms.

"Ah, daddy, can you be gentler next time you hug me? Can't be so rude to me just because I'm a boy!"

Walter curled his lips coldly, and glanced at him.

"Go back and ask your mommy to find out who she loves more?"

When Levi heard it, his eyes widened. Unexpectedly, Daddy was still thinking about this question from just now to now. He gritted his teeth and said: "Bad Daddy, I don't allow you to ask Mommy. If you dare to make it difficult for Mommy, I don't recognize you daddy anymore."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Walter had already pinched him under his arm and left the office.

Sister Lin was just about to come over to send the information, and suddenly saw Walter pick up a child, and then looked at the child's face, her eyes widened in surprise.

Chapter 938

This... is she wrong?

Sister Lin's eyes were wide, her face was full of unbelievable.

That kid actually looks exactly like their president, Yu Chi Shen?

No, no, no, take a closer look, there are still many differences, although the facial features are very similar, but the eyes and the lingering breath are completely different.

Is this the twin brother of their president???

The first thought that came to Sister Lin's mind, but she quickly rejected it. How could it not be possible for the president to have such a young twin brother at his current age.

That...is his son.

When he first came, everyone thought he was single, but she didn't expect that he even had children?

Sister Lin thought of Stella instantly.

Doesn't that girl like the president? And also with the president, does she know about this?

"Sister Lin, I'm going to take a vacation these few days, and things in the company will trouble you."

It wasn't until Walter uttered that Sister Lin came back to her senses. She nodded blankly, but her gaze floated to Levi's face without turning, and she couldn't help but ask herself.

"President, this kid is..."

Before Walter could speak, Levi had already answered Sister Lin's question in English.

"Hello, beautiful aunty, I am Daddy's baby~"

Sister Lin was stunned, staring blankly at the delicate-looking child, speaking a bunch of popular English to her.

What happened? This child is only a few years old, and he is a Chinese. Why can he speak English so fluently?

As if she understood her doubts, Levi explained softly: "My mom used to live in country C, and she has been learning to speak English since she was born~"

That's it.

Walter and Phillip were also strange when they heard him speak English, but now they understand after hearing him explain this way.

Country C?

Walter narrowed his eyes, what is that place? He still has no impression at all.

Sister Lin looked at the likable child in front of her, gave Walter a complicated mood, and once again thought of Stella.

"Do you want to ask the CEO more? After all, this matter is unfair to Stella, but this child is here, if she asks, the child may hear it."

Just as Sister Lin struggled, Levi spoke again.

"Beautiful aunty, we are going home, see you next time~"

Sister Lin recovered and smiled, "Okay!"

Walter nodded towards Sister Lin, and then left with Levi from the special passage.

Seeing them leaving behind, Sister Lin couldn't help but look at the little guy more.

He is really a good-looking and very polite kid.

What kind of person would the mother of such a child be? Alas, she was a little bit sad for Stella, but everyone has their own fate, so she couldn't ask for it.

Thinking of this, Sister Lin turned and left to deal with work.

Walter took Levi to eat. When he finished ordering and waiting, Levi suddenly said that he wanted to go to the bathroom. Phillip immediately stood up: "Little Master, I will go with you. I just want to go to the bathroom."

Levi didn't think much, nodded, Ren Xiaosu took his hand and left.

Seeing the two leave together, Walter's eyes suddenly fell on Phillip's body.

When we met before, he said that he was his assistant, so he should be someone who knows him very well, and he likes to follow him.

If it is him, it should be trustworthy.

Phillip...

Phillip...

Walter muttered the name silently in his heart, carefully recalling his face, and soon some scene fragments appeared in his mind, which belonged to Phillip.

But soon, these pieces were like being swept away by the wind, so fast that he couldn't catch them at all.

Walter tried hard to remember.

When Phillip and Levi returned from the bathroom, Phillip found that Walter's face was much uglier than before, a little pale, and even his lips turned blue.

What's going on here?

It's just that during the time of going to the bathroom, what happened?

However, Levi is here, Phillip dare not ask too clearly, so he can only probe carefully.

"Sao Ye?"

Hearing Phillip's voice, Walter paused, then raised his eyes to look at Phillip.

The eyes of the two met, Phillip saw that Walter's face was a little worse, worse than he expected, Phillip's face suddenly became difficult to look, and his eyes filled with Walter. Worry.

"Are there many people in the bathroom?" he asked, moving his thin lips.

Phillip shook his head: "Not much."

"Ok."

Walter got up when he heard the words and walked outside.

Levi hadn't had time to see Walter's face, so he didn't notice Walter's situation at this time. Not long after Walter went out without staying overnight, Levi

clearly looked at Phillip's face and became worried., Couldn't help asking: "Uncle Xiao, my daddy just has to go to the bathroom, why do you look worried?"

Phillip: "...is there? No?"

After speaking, he squeezed an ugly smile at Levi.

Levi: "Uncle Xiao, don't laugh, it's so ugly."

He originally had scars on his face, and the scars added a fierceness to his face. At this moment, he smiled and smiled at Levi, his expression and appearance were simply so!

If it wasn't for the fear of hurting the heart of a big man, Levi would have wanted to spit on him.

Hearing what he said, Phillip immediately put away the smile on his face. Although he didn't want to, the movement of his hand was to subconsciously caress the scar on his face. He smiled bitterly and said, "Sorry, is it scary when Uncle Xiao smiles? it's your turn?"

Hearing, Levi tilted his head and shook his head to deny.

"It's not a scar, Uncle Xiao, you just laughed too reluctantly~" After that, Levi smiled, "And Uncle Xiao, your scars are not ugly, it won't scare people at all!"

Phillip was taken aback, "Not ugly? How is this possible?"

He laughed bitterly.

This scar, on the surface, was on his face, but in fact it was in his heart.

"It's really not ugly, Uncle Xiao, haven't you heard a word?"

He probably saw the wounds in his heart, so Levi wanted to comfort him.

Hearing, Phillip had a pause and looked at him with his eyes down: "What is it?"

"Body injuries are a sign of a man."

""

Phillip was stunned, but he didn't expect Levi to tell him this sentence.

"Although Uncle Xiao's injury is on the face, it is also a sign. Uncle Xiao is very handsome~ don't feel inferior because of this scar!"

After hearing these words, Phillip didn't speak for a long time. He thought that Levi was terrible before, and he was so cheating on his father, but now after he said these words, Phillip changed his opinion of him. Up.

Regardless of whether it was sincere or comforting, these words were truly true to his heart.

Chapter 939

Thinking of this, Phillip glanced at Levi gratefully and thanked him.

"Thank you."

Levi smiled and said, "Uncle Xiao, you are welcome~ Then, are you going to find Daddy? I think you still seem to be very worried~"

Phillip nodded: "Yes."

"Then Uncle Xiao, go, Levi is here waiting for you to come back."

Phillip quickly got up and told Levi not to run around. He stayed here and walked out quickly when they came back. After discerning the direction, he quickly walked in the direction of the bathroom.

Walter washed his face in the bathroom, looking at himself in the mirror, his face was a little pale, no wonder Phillip showed a worried expression when he saw him just now.

It turned out that that memory had already made his face so bad, and his head was still aching, but Walter hoped that he could remember everything before.

Even if it has a splitting headache, as long as it reminds him of everything.

The feeling of being blank in memory is really not useful.

Walter was thinking, but suddenly there was a sound outside.

"Sao Ye?"

Walter heard the words and looked over, and saw Phillip standing by the door looking at him worriedly.

He pursed his thin lips, and then walked towards him.

"How come here?"

Phillip did not hide his thoughts, "Mr. Walter is unwell? Do you need to..."

"Do you need to take you to the hospital for a look? "Walter interrupted before this sentence was complete.

"Can you find the lost memory?"

Phillip was dumbfounded by his sudden question, and it took him a while to react, and he stammered and replied, "It should be... OK?"

Walter's eyes crossed his side and he didn't know where to look, but his eyes were far away.

"You said you are my assistant? Can you do something for me then?"

"What's the matter?" Phillip asked with his back straight.

"I want to restore my memory. It is not convenient for me to do this by myself, so I need your help."

Phillip: "...Uh, Mr. Walter needs me, what do you do?"

Levi sat on the chair with his little feet dangling, watching the waiter come in and serve dishes twice, the place opposite and next to him was still empty, Levi couldn't help but put his hand on his chin, thinking.

Why did the two big men go to the bathroom for a long time?

Did something happen that he couldn't know?

He doesn't know if he should tell Mommy about this when he goes back? Levi heard that many men now like to engage in sex~

Just thinking about it, footsteps came from the outside, Walter and Phillip came back, just in time for the waiter who was going out.

The waiter saw the handsome Walter, smiled at him, and cast a wink at him.

Foreigners are relatively open and don't twitchy, so they will hook up when they see a superb beautiful guy like Walter. If they can hook up, it's good. If they can't, it's good to say hello.

Levi watched this scene, staring at Walter motionlessly, wanting to see his reaction.

As a result, Walter walked in blankly, he didn't even glance at the waiter, let alone the wink she threw.

The waiter didn't get a response. He just looked at an indifferent back, and suddenly felt bored, but he was not angry, so he reduced his expression and left.

However, Phillip saw the scene just now.

Phillip shook his head in his heart, and then walked in.

As soon as Walter sat down, Levi began to accuse him.

"Bad daddy, I will tell mommy when I go back, you recruit bees and butterflies."

Just coming back from the bathroom, Walter didn't know anything: "???"

Phillip covered his mouth with a hand fist and gave a light cough, and explained to Walter: "Levi, this is not nonsense. You saw it just now, and your daddy has no reaction at all, and may not even know. This matter."

Sure enough, Walter, who heard the conversation between the two, had a confused expression. He really didn't know what happened.

"Hmph, that's daddy himself, if he behaves more aggressively, he won't attract bees and butterflies!"

Phillip: "..."

He wanted to say that he can only blame his daddy for being too handsome, so he...

But at this time, Walter probably knew what was going on, and he said lightly: "Let him say,"

The little guy is dissatisfied with him, and there is also a strong resentment. It is normal to see that he is not pleasing to the eye. After all, compared with the punch on the first day, it is just talking now, which is a good change.

Walter said that Levi said it, and Phillip couldn't say anything.

Walter looked at Levi: "Are you hungry? Your mom asked me to remember to take you to lunch. Now I close my mouth to eat, and I want to say that later."

Hearing, Levi looked at him with contempt.

"Idiot, how can you eat with your mouth shut?"

puff...

Phillip almost laughed, but because Walter was here, he could only endure it.

Walter was very helpless and could only pretend not to hear it.

Own cub, what else can he call him?

Jessica and Stella had lunch together, during which Stella couldn't eat anymore, but Jessica forcibly fed a lot of things into her stomach in the name of pregnancy.

When she was full, Stella was too full to stand up.

She sat in the seat and touched her belly: "Don't feed me like this. It's not good for the child to eat too much, and it won't work for her to eat too fat."

"You said a ghost, you are so thin, why is the child fat? I just have to feed you more. In the next days, I will help you replenish the missing nutrients. Otherwise, you will be in your stomach. My baby will be malnourished after birth, I will be worried to death!"

Malnutrition...

This is too exaggerated and completely impossible.

At this moment, Jessica heard the charging mobile phone ring in the room, she was taken aback for a moment, and then said to Stella: "I'm going to answer the phone. It may be your brother who called. If your brother stays scold me, you must help me."

Before Stella could speak, Jessica ran away without a trace.

Then she quickly rushed back with her mobile phone and winked at Stella. Stella immediately knew that the person calling her was indeed her brother Victor Han.

She smiled comfortingly at Jessica and motioned for her to answer the phone.

Jessica took a deep breath and answered the phone after suppressing the panic, "Hello?"

"Open the door."

"What?"

The sudden two words caught Jessica off guard, with a dazed expression, and didn't understand what he was talking about.

What opens the door? What to open the door for?

Jessica had a face at first, but soon her eyes widened in surprise, "Open, open the door???"

"Speed."

Victor Han urged coldly.

Jessica petrified for a long time, looked at Stella blankly, and then walked towards the entrance like a puppet.

Chapter 940

Stella was stunned by the look in her eyes, and just wanted to ask her what's wrong, but then she saw Jessica turning around and walking towards the hallway, her whole person looking very wrong.

What's going on here?

She felt a little strange. After all, Jessica who received Victor Han's call shouldn't be in this attitude, and she didn't clearly tell herself what happened.

Unless the person calling her is not Victor Han?

Thinking of this, Stella's heart hung up, and then quickly got up and followed Jessica's steps.

Stella followed Jessica to the hallway.

Seeing that Jessica had reached the door and wanted to reach out to open the door, but as soon as she held her hand on the doorknob, she retracted her hand in fright, as if the door would be electrocuted, and as if there was a plague outside the door.

Immediately, Jessica took a step back, then quickly ran behind Stella and hid, without swallowing.

It looks like...

Feeling strange, Stella glanced suspiciously outside the door, then patted Jessica's hand comfortingly, and said softly, "Don't worry, I'll come."

Then she stepped forward and leaned on the cat's eye to see who was outside.

Originally, this cat's eye was pretended to be safe, and she usually didn't care too much. This time Jessica's excessive reaction also made her a little worried, so it's better to see who is outside.

Stella glanced on the cat's eyes, but she was stunned.

Then she stepped back and quickly opened the door.

A tall and straight figure stood at the door, her cold face set against the corridor lights more and more grim, after meeting Stella's gaze, Victor Han's gaze softened for a moment, but quickly passed her and fell behind her face. The expression on Jessica's face that had turned pale, her eyes became cold in an instant.

Jessica shrank her shoulders. At this moment, she really hopes that she has a hard shell that can make her retract, and then she can't get out of it.

After all, at this time, Victor Han's eyes were really cold and sharp, like a sharp knife, she did not dare to face it.

Stella naturally felt the look in Victor Han's eyes, but she did not expect that he would run over without saying a word. She smiled and stood aside without a trace, blocking Victor Han's sight of Jessica, "Brother, Why didn't you tell me when you came?"

Stella appeared in his sight, and the coldness in Victor Han's eyes disappeared inch by inch, but obviously he came with emotions. Although he didn't want to be emotional when facing his sister, the emotional ups and downs were probably too great at this time. , He couldn't suppress it and leaked out.

"It's too late."

He said lightly, then stepped inside.

When walking by Stella's side, Stella smelled the wind and dust on his body, frowned slightly, and closed the door with her backhand.

This time Victor Han came here alone, and did not bring Su Jiu with him.

But it's normal to think about it. It's not working time at this time. Today in China is New Year's Day. Yesterday it was 30. Su Jiu is a person with a family. He had already gone back to the reunion night on vacation. How could he be with you? Victor Han is here from abroad?

Besides, even if Su Jiu is willing to work overtime, Victor Han does not expect her to work overtime. When Victor Han walked by Jessica, Jessica felt that she was trembling both physically and mentally. When she left before, she had clearly thought about it, and she was also very courageous. She also thought that when Victor Han came, she must put all the pots. All pushed to millet beans.

Anyway, their siblings will not do anything to Levi.

But now? The real Victor Han appeared, but she didn't even dare to breathe.

After Victor Han walked in, Jessica still stood there stupidly, Stella walked over and took her hand, "Go in."

"No." Jessica shook her head, bit her lower lip, her eyes flushed: "Stella, my legs are weak."

Stella: "..."

She froze for a long while, and suddenly laughed helplessly: "You are too useless, right? He didn't get angry at you, you are already scared like this? What will you do in the future? Don't you still want to marry him Huh?"

Jessica shook her head vigorously: "I don't dare to think about it now."

There is only one idea in her mind now, that is, she hopes Victor Han will not blame her, oooo, and stop talking to her.

"I'm here." Stella can only comfort her like this: "I will help you if I have anything."

After hearing what she said, Jessica pitifully followed her in.

Although this place was Victor Han's first visit, Victor Han treated this place like his own home. After entering, he looked around unceremoniously, as if

checking the environment here. After he was sure that the environment here was better than he had imagined, he breathed a sigh of relief, and then sat down on the sofa.

Stella pulled Jessica into the living room. At this time, only the two of them were at home. Jessica hid behind Stella, not daring to look directly into Victor Han's eyes.

Stella looked at Victor Han and smiled: "Brother, what do you drink?"

Facing his sister, Victor Han pursed his thin lips, and then said: "Boiled water will do."

So Stella patted the hand holding her Jessica tightly, "Jessica, you go and pour a glass of water."

Jessica didn't dare to stay here. After listening to Stella's words, she gave her a grateful look, and then quickly turned around to pour water in the kitchen. In the meantime, she staggered because of tension and almost fell forward.

Fortunately, Jessica's skill is not bad, and he quickly stood up and entered the kitchen.

Stella retracted her gaze, walked to Victor Han and sat down.

"Brother."

Victor Han raised his eyelids, his eyes fell on Stella's body: "How come you feel thin? He didn't take care of you?"

When referring to the last question, Victor Han's tone became a little colder, and he felt quite dangerous.

Stella was stunned, and quickly shook her head to explain for Walter: "Brother, what did you say? He didn't even know me before, so how could he take care of me?"

"This bastard."

Victor Han squeezed his fists, swearing, and his face became hard to look.

"But brother, don't be angry, I have already known him, he now knows that Levi is his child, he is also very good to me, you..."

Hearing that, Victor Han sneered, "you already recognized each other? Is it because of Levi? If Jessica hadn't brought Levi over, what is your situation now?"

His tone was harsh, and he seemed to be very opinionated about her weight loss.

Stella opened her lips, but she couldn't say a word. She just lost a little bit. Victor Han's opinion is so big. If he knew that she almost had a miscarriage, wouldn't he want to demolish the house? Up?

As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, Stella was determined not to tell Victor Han this matter.

"Now, what about people?"

As soon as Victor Han's problem fell, Jessica came out of the kitchen with water.