

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 981 – 990

Chapter 981

Mother-in-law...

Walter's mother-Song Xin.

This person...at the time. Walter mentioned it to her.

Back when Walter and Curtis Ye had a grudge, after listening to what Walter said, he only felt that his mother-in-law, who had never met, had a strong temper. When she found out that the other party had cheated, she immediately divorced, and then she didn't know each other. .

Such decisive and determined temperament made her envy.

So Walter would hate Curtis Ye so much.

Only...

"It's a bit far, but this is actually my idea. There is no if in the world. If there are so many assumptions, then many people will not die, and things will not develop as they are now. Anyway. It's great that everyone can get together today."

Song An wiped another tear and whispered softly: "Everything in the world is destined to be good. My sister and I are destined to run away from home, and my sister is also destined to meet a bad-hearted man. Walter is destined to be taken by the night family. Go home and...Destined to meet you."

Stella: "..."

"Everything is cause and effect."

Song An lowered her eyes and muttered to herself.

"Auntie, the tree is done, don't think about it anymore." Stella stepped forward and patted Song An on the shoulder lightly.

"Well, I know." Song An washed her face in front of the sink, and then chuckled, "It's okay now, let's go back."

"Auntie, I happen to be here to tell you something."

"What's up?"

Stella looked at her and hesitated for a while before telling what she had decided with Walter.

After listening to her, the expression on Song An's face remained as usual, "Yes, it is up to you to decide on the matter of your husband and wife."

Stella was a little surprised, didn't expect Song An to accept it so quickly?

"Auntie, I..."

"Are you worried that the old man disagrees? Don't worry, with me, Song An, if the old man is stubborn, I will show him a good look." After that, Song An also made a beating gesture: "Unless he doesn't want this daughter, otherwise I can still be the master for your little couple."

"Actually...I'm afraid Grandpa will be unhappy, after all, he is also very old now..."

“Actually there is a good way.”

“Any solution?”

“That bad old man is now full of his own baby grandson. If you want, you can leave Levi with the old man.”

“No!”

Stella immediately shook her head resolutely: “No.”

She can't use Levi to stay here for her own sake. This will deprive a child of her freedom. She can't do it.

“I knew that you wouldn't agree, so my auntie just talked casually. You don't need to go to your heart. When that time comes, you will directly take your child and Walter back to China, and leave the rest to me.”

“What this means is that you can do whatever you want and do whatever you want, regardless of the consequences. No matter what happens, I will wipe your ass for you.”

This aunt is really qualified.

When the two returned to the dinner table, there seemed to be something wrong with the atmosphere.

Stella thought it was because of Song An's affairs, so she didn't think much about it. Who knew that Yuchijin's eyes fell on Stella's face not long after sitting down, his eyes were sharp as sharp as a blade. Stella was frightened.

What's the matter?

She just went to the bathroom to find Song An, did she accidentally offend him?

It is still said that Levi did not help her to brush up her favor.

Although she was puzzled in her heart, Stella couldn't ask face to face. She could only endure such gazes. Until the end of dinner, Yu Chijin suddenly said to her: "You come to the study with me."

Stella raised her head, making sure that Yu Chijin's eyes were looking at her at this moment, and the words should be addressed to her.

But-why did he call her to the study suddenly?

However, no matter what Yu Chijin suddenly wants to call her to the study, she happens to have something to tell him, so it doesn't matter if she goes there.

Thinking of this, Stella wanted to agree.

Who knew that Walter's cold voice came from the front?

"Just ask me for anything, grandpa don't have to embarrass her."

Stella: "???"

Yuchijin was probably irritated by Walter's short-term raising of his head, and said angrily: "What do you mean by embarrassing her? I called her to the study to say a few words, also called embarrassment? Grandpa knows you like her. But you shouldn't be so dizzy!"

Walter's eyes were cold, "Grandpa, I've made it very clear just now. You called her to the study to say a few words on the surface, but you know you will embarrass her no matter what you think."

“You, you are!” Yu Chijin was shaking with anger and could not speak.

At this moment, Stella shook Walter’s hand, then stood in front of him to block him and whispered, “Grandpa, let me go to the study with you.”

Walter frowned and clasped her wrist. Stella squeezed his palm and motioned him to let go, and whispered, “It’s nothing, just say a few words. I won’t be beaten. You are nervous. what?”

Yeah, just a few words.

But even with a few words, Walter was worried that his grandpa would say bad things to hurt Stella’s heart, so he wanted to protect her instead of letting her go.

Because she went to the bathroom just now, she didn’t know what happened here, so he could only say: “When you went to see my aunt, I told my grandpa about our going back to China.”

Hearing that, Stella was a little surprised, she was still wondering how Yu Chijin saw her eyes so sharp, dare to love that Walter had already told everything.

No wonder...

“Okay, I get it.” Stella nodded, not irritated, but patted Walter’s hand comfortingly: “I’ll go in for a while, if you don’t worry about it, just stay at the door and wait for me to come out. .”

After Stella followed Yu Chijin into the study, Walter listened to her and stood by the door, with a serious expression on his face. Song An, who was not far away, looked at this scene and couldn’t help bending down to face Levi. .

“Levi, do you think your daddy looks like an obedient pug?”

Levi: "..."

Victor Han with a calm expression on the side: "..."

After hearing this, the corners of his lips couldn't help but twitch, and then he glanced at Song An.

Is this person really Walter's pro-aunt?

Is there anyone who has his own sister-in-law like this?

If you don't see it with your own eyes, it is really incredible.

Levi blinked his eyes and said with a simple expression: "Auntie and grandma said, it really seems a bit like ah~"

Victor Han glanced at Levi again.

Yes, it is not enough to have a black aunt, even his son is also black.

As Stella's elder brother, Victor Han thought it was nothing.

But also as a man, Victor Han felt pity for him.

Chapter 982

In the study

Yu Chijin sat at the desk with a stern and deep expression, his eyes still falling sharply on her face like a sword.

When he was at the dinner table earlier, Stella was a little frightened by the look in his eyes. There were no other people around at this moment, and the look in his eyes was even sharper.

“Presumably Walter has already told you what he told me at the dinner table.”

Stella nodded: “Yes, Grandpa.”

“Hmph, he really has a soft spot for you!”

Stella: “...”

“He can’t even believe me, grandpa, for fear that I will abuse you!”

“It’s not such a grandfather.” Stella explained softly: “Walter didn’t trust you, but me. He might be worried that my personality will be too aggressive and will run into grandpa, and then make the originally bad relationship even worse. Deteriorating, you are his grandfather, who saved his life from the sea in the first place. Both family members and benefactors, Walter and I both respect the grandfather and it is impossible to think about grandpa like that.”

These words came directly to the point. Yu Chijin saw that her eyes were sincere and did not deceive at all. The anger that had risen just now finally extinguished a little.

“Hmph, you know it.”

In fact, these words not only extinguished a lot of Yuchijin’s anger, but also changed her impression of Stella a lot. Although Levi has been helping her with good feelings and saying good things, the old man also felt that this girl had done it before. It was very hard, and he couldn’t continue to embarrass her.

But after all, it is only a few words of a child, Thaksin believes, but not all of it.

Hearing what Stella said now, his attitude can be said to be very good, and it really strikes his mind.

“So Grandpa, I want to go back to China with Walter...”

“You guys are all ready, why are you telling me what? Anyway, after all, you are going to abandon my old man and be alone abroad, right?”

Stella shook her head: “It’s not Grandpa, my original idea was this, if Grandpa wants...”

“What are you willing?”

“Come back to China with us...”

“Impossible.” Yuchijin refused quickly, and then resolutely said, “If I return to China with you, who will take care of the company’s affairs?”

Stella: “...”

Unexpectedly, one day she would suddenly feel that a big family and a big business would also be a burden.

But this is just her own thoughts, it is impossible for Yu Chijin to think like this at all.

“That...”

“That way.” Yu Chijin suddenly rubbed his hands nervously, this action is extremely inconsistent with his image, “If you can let Levi stay with my old man...”

Stella was stunned for a while, unexpectedly her thoughts were exactly the same as Song An said.

It seems that he doesn't have much opinion on returning to the country with Walter. As long as Levi stays, Yuchijin will not care about where she and Walter want to go.

“Grandpa, although I really hope to fulfill your wish,...As a mother, I cannot deprive a child of freedom and ideas. I may not be able to do this.”

After hearing what she said, Yu Chijin suddenly narrowed his eyes, his expression a little unhappy.

“But...”

When Yu Chijin saw her change, he knew there was room for reversal, and then asked, “But what? You just say it quickly.”

“If Levi is willing to stay with his great-grandson for a period of time, then I will not stop him.”

“Okay, this is what you said!” Yuchijin hurriedly decided, for fear that she would go back on it: “Then I will tell Levi, if he wants to stay, you are not allowed to say no!”

Stella looked at Yuchijin like this, like a child who was afraid that the sugar in his hand would be snatched away, couldn't help but laugh.

“What are you laughing at?” Yu Chijin blew his beard with anger, “Is it funny?”

Stella put away her laughter and whispered softly: “It's nothing, I think Grandpa is also very good. I think Levi would be willing to stay with his Grandpa Zeng.”

“Humph.” Yu Chijin gave her a dissatisfied look, but his eyes clearly no longer had the dislike when he first saw him. Now he can say to Stella that he completely regards himself as an elder.

He suddenly remembered something, opened the drawer, and took out a beautiful box from the cabinet.

“Come here.”

Although Stella was a little unsure, she stepped obediently to the desk and saw Yu Chijin pushing the beautifully crafted box over.

“This is?”

Yuchijin didn’t look at her, and snorted softly: “It’s because you have cultivated Levi beans so well, you have a meeting gift for you.”

Meet up?

Stella blinked, remembering the scene when the two met for the first time, so she couldn’t help but jokingly said: “Grandpa, if I accept this meeting gift, will you let me leave Walter?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

His eyes narrowed, he was stunned, then raised his head to meet Stella’s slightly sly smile.

So Yu Chijin thought of when the two met for the first time.

At that time, he let Yu Bo take the money and let Stella leave.

Unexpectedly now...

She actually used this to tease her grandpa?

Thinking of this, Yu Chijin instantly became so angry that his beard cocked, and stretched out his hand: "Then don't ask for it!"

"I want it!" Stella quickly snatched the box before he took it back, and then held it in her arms like a baby: "This is the first meeting gift my grandpa gave me, and my grandson and daughter-in-law will accept it anyway. Yes, thank you grandpa!"

The reality between the front and the back was too different, and Yu Chijin instantly felt that this girl was really weird, but there was nothing to do with her.

"Grandpa, thank you today, then I'll go out first."

"Go go!" Yu Chijin waved impatiently.

Stella hugged the box and left. After waiting for people to leave, the expression on Yu Chijin's face became a little sigh.

To be honest, he still thought about letting Walter be with the girl from the Duanmu family. In the future, Walter's taking over of the Yuchi Group will also help his career.

But only now did he understand that some things were really uncomfortable.

Duanmuxue's girl is very good, but after all he has no fate with his grandson. Although he is cruel, he can't bear to break up this big family again.

Fortunately, there is a great-grandson who can comfort him.

Thinking of his great-grandson, Yu Chijin remembered the conversation just now, so he also got up and walked out. He had to take advantage of the time when they had not returned to China in the past few days to persuade Levi and let this little guy stay. Come down to accompany him.

As long as the little guy is willing, the others will go as they please, and go wherever they want!

When Stella came out, she saw Walter guarding the door, and couldn't help joking him: "I let you guard, you really guard."

Seeing her coming out, Walter hurried up to greet her and held her arm: "How is it? Did Grandpa embarrass you?"

"Smelly boy! Who do you think of your grandpa?"

Chapter 983

Yu Chijin originally planned to go out to persuade Levi to stay with him, an old man, but he didn't expect to see his grandson asking Stella warmly when he just walked out of the study, and that was fine.

But this grandson actually thought he would treat his wife as grandpa!

Is he so unreasonable?

Hearing Yu Chi Jin's voice, Walter raised his head, just to look at Captain Chi Jin's displeased eyes.

He pursed his thin lips and did not answer.

Probably because of the things that Yu Chijin did in the company before that made Walter impressed, so now Walter feels that Yuchijin will embarrass Stella.

“Grandpa, don’t you have other things?” At this moment, Stella broke the stalemate.

When reminded by her, Yuchijin suddenly remembered that he had other important things. He looked around and saw Levi standing not far in front, with joy on his face, and then took a step towards Levi. .

Soon, Yu Chijin walked in front of Levi, who came forward very cleverly: “Grandpa Zeng, you go slower.”

“Levi, Grandpa Zeng has something to ask you, would you like to talk to Grandpa Zeng elsewhere?”

Levi blinked, and subconsciously raised his head to glance at his uncle Victor Han.

Victor Han nodded lightly.

“Good grandpa Yazeng, let’s go to other places~” After saying that, Levi took the initiative to hold Yuchijin’s hand and walk in other directions.

After people left, Song An glanced at Victor Han: “You can rest assured that Levi will go with him? Are you afraid that your sister will ask you to settle the account?”

Victor Han looked indifferent: “The person who took him away was Millet’s grandfather Zeng, what will Stella do to me?”

Song An snorted, her hands wrapped around her chest and did not answer.

“Auntie, brother.”

After Levi was taken away, Stella also brought Walter over, and then they rang.

Both of them nodded, but at this moment Song An suddenly saw a box in Stella’s hand, and the box looked particularly exquisite. When she entered the study earlier, she didn’t see Stella holding the box in his hand.

Could it be...

“Stella, what are you holding?” Song An couldn’t help but asked aloud.

Hearing that, Stella lowered her head and glanced at the box in her arms, “Grandpa gave it to me in the study just now, saying it was... a meeting ceremony.”

“Meeting gift?” Song An raised her eyebrows in surprise, and chuckled, “What kind of meeting gift did you give?”

Stella shook her head, “I don’t know, I haven’t opened it yet.”

“Then you can open it now. I think the design of this box is very delicate, maybe it’s a good thing?” Song An said jokingly.

When Victor Han and Walter heard this, their eyes fell on the box.

To be honest, a little bit curious.

Yuchijin’s attitude towards Stella has always been obvious to all, so everyone is curious about what kind of gift Yuchijin will give her this time?

Stella originally wanted to wait and see when she was free when she went back, but at this moment she heard Song An's suggestion. If she didn't open it, she didn't seem to be so good, so she nodded, and then she stood there. The faces of the three people slowly opened the box.

The box is so cleverly designed that it cannot be opened directly, and some small organs have to be opened before the lid can be opened.

Stella is a designer. Although she designs clothes, she has a high talent in design. So even if she was a little confused at the beginning, she opened the box easily after studying it. Up.

After opening, everyone just felt a flash in front of them.

Then she saw a blue diamond necklace lying quietly in the box.

Seeing this necklace, except for Stella, everyone's complexion changed.

Especially Song An, after seeing this necklace, the expression on her face instantly became astonished, and her eyes widened.

Under the shining of the light, the blue diamond lingers with a faint blue light, like a dream and illusion, like the endless sea, and like the vast starry sky of the universe, so beautiful that people can't move their eyes.

Seeing this, Stella's calm face also changed a little, and her lips were slightly open.

Even if she hadn't seen this necklace before, she researched it now and discovered the uniqueness of this diamond necklace. And the value of such a large diamond... is definitely much higher than she imagined.

This...this is...

Suddenly, Stella felt that the box she was holding became heavy, so heavy that she could hardly hold it.

“The Heart of the Universe.”

Victor Han, who had been silent all the time, suddenly said four words.

Stella looked up at him, Walter also nodded at this moment: “Yes, it’s the heart of the universe.”

The heart of the universe?

Actually took such a magnificent name?

However, Stella always felt a little strange, why did she take such a name for such a beautiful necklace?

Is there any special meaning?

Song An looked at this necklace, and gradually tears came into her eyes, feeling a little excited.

“It seems that Aunt Song is very familiar with this necklace.” Victor Han glanced at her and brought the topic to Song An, hoping that she would answer questions.

When everyone’s eyes fell on Song An’s face, she came to her senses, pushed back the tears lingering in her eye sockets, and then smiled slightly: “Yes, I’m very familiar with this necklace. Familiar with...”

She thought for a while, probably thinking about how to speak.

After a while, she said directly: “Before my mother died, this diamond necklace had always belonged to my mother. This is a gift from the old man and one of her life’s favorites. But... When she fell ill, she gave the necklace to my sister, saying if she wanted her sickness to be contaminated with such a beautiful diamond.”

Speaking of this, Song An paused, and then said: “So, strictly speaking, this should be my sister’s dowry. However, when we left home, my sister put away this necklace without carrying it. Let’s go. Because she knows that this necklace has a very important meaning for both the old man and my mother, so... even if she is angry, she can’t bear to take such a meaningful thing away. After we leave home, this necklace was left at Yuchi’s house. I didn’t expect... the old man would have kept it.”

She also got such a beautiful box locked.

Suddenly, Song An didn’t hate Yu Chijin so much.

At least, she still knows to keep these, which shows that he has not forgotten everything before.

Upon hearing this, Stella finally knew the origin of this necklace, she passed the box forward to Song An for a moment: “Auntie, this thing is too expensive, since your sister’s, it’s still...”

She didn’t dare to accept it. If she knew that the box contained such valuable things, she would definitely not want it.

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“What are you talking about?” Song An glared at her. “This thing was given to you by the old man, so you should keep it safe and don’t think about giving it to you.”

“But I...”

“But what? Even if this thing really belongs to my sister, it’s your mother-in-law. If she is still alive, seeing that Walter is already married and having children, this diamond necklace must be given to you as a gift.” said At this point, Song An had a meal, as if thinking of something, and smiled faintly, “The old man is doing this for my sister, so... he recognizes you as a granddaughter.”

Otherwise, he wouldn’t give such a valuable thing to Stella.

This blue diamond necklace was photographed at a very high price. After the photograph was taken, the old man found a skilled craftsman to create this necklace, and then named it.

The heart of the universe.

It was Yu Chijin’s feelings for his wife.

In the entire universe, she is the only one.

Such a vast and majestic fame, Song An had even complained when she first heard it, and felt that it was no match for the necklace. Such a beautiful necklace must have such a sci-fi name.

Until later... After their mother passed away, Yuchijin never provoke any peach blossoms. Even if thousands of women were posted upside down, he never took a second look.

In his heart, there is always only that woman.

Thinking of this, Song An snorted in her heart. Her mother’s vision of choosing a man was not bad, but later Yu Chijin didn’t learn how to be a good father.

Stella was also taken aback when she heard Song An's words, and couldn't recover for a long time.

Yuchijin gave her this necklace. Did he recognize her? After hearing the news that she and Walter were going back to China, not only was he not angry, but he gave her such a necklace when they were leaving?

Sure enough, proud.

Stella smiled slightly and put away the box.

It seems that Levi hasn't been in vain for a while. This little guy said that he is serious about saying good feelings for himself. He really is serious about the progress bar every day.

"Well, now that you know what this is, let's put it away. It's not early today. I'm going back to the hotel first."

After Song An finished speaking, she turned around and walked directly outside, then waved to the others: "You don't need to send me off, I just need to go back by car."

As a result, she was stopped by Yu Bo not long after going out.

"Miss An'an, the old man hopes...you can take your luggage back to Yuchi's house."

For so many years, Song An has not been married and is alone, so she is still a member of the Yuchi family, and it is normal for her to move home.

Who knows that Song An stopped, slung her bag on one side, and said coldly, "Why should I move back to Yuchi's house? Uncle Yu, I respect you, and I will give you some points when I talk to you. But if he wants me to come home so much about this matter, it should be for him to tell me by himself, not for you."

Yu Bo didn't expect that Song An would suddenly lose her temper. He reached out and touched his nose, and said embarrassingly, "Miss An An, I too..."

"Uncle Yu, I know you are thinking about him, but I am also a person of flesh and blood. Some things are not so easy to pass. Okay, I will go first."

After speaking, Song An left with her bag directly, and that step was a chic step.

After she left, Yu Bo stood still and sighed helplessly and shook his head, then stepped forward.

"Shen Shao, do you want to stay overnight?"

"No." Walter shook his head faintly, "Let's go back now." After speaking, he hugged Stella's waist, "Let's pick up the millet beans, and then go home."

Millet beans?

Yu Bo froze for a moment, and then said: "Yes, Young Master Sun Xiao asked me to tell you that he will stay here to accompany the old man tonight, and go back tomorrow."

Stella blinked, thinking that the little guy likes this place. He has been living here recently, but Yuchijin's appearance should be particularly good for Levi, so the little guy is willing to stay here.

She didn't say much, nodded.

Then when everyone left together, Levi was lying on the window sill on the third floor, tiptoeing and watching the car carrying his parents leave. Yu Chijin couldn't help sighing when he saw this scene.

“Little guy, come to Grandpa Zeng.”

Hearing Yuchijin’s voice, Levi quickly turned around and ran to him.

“Grandpa Zeng~”

“Little guy, do you really want to go back, but for the sake of Grandpa Zeng, stay here helplessly?”

The anticipation in the eyes of Levi just looking at the car has disappeared at this moment. He showed an innocent expression: “Grandpa Zeng, what do you say? Levi is willing to stay. Grandpa Zeng said to Levi. Very good, very good. Mom said that Grandpa Zeng is very lonely, so Levi must always accompany Grandpa Zeng~”

Hearing this, Yuchijin’s eyes moistened for a while.

“You have a mom, but... Grandpa Zeng doesn’t want to force you. So, if you want to go back, or don’t want to stay with Grandpa Zeng anymore, Grandpa Zeng will not force you.”

This is his great-grandson, not his puppet.

He wanted to control Walter before, thinking that he could make better choices for him. But now when he looks at a child as small as Levi, he knows how he feels empathetic, and he has paid so much for his mummy, he suddenly realized an idea.

Love is selfless dedication, not selfish possession and control.

His control of Song An at the time came from his father’s love. He has lost his wife and his daughter has no one to teach him, so he, the father, feels that he can create the best for her. She doesn’t like it now, and will resist it because she hasn’t understood him as a father.

But he ignored the truest feelings in his daughter's heart.

The best, so what?

For a person, only what he desires in his heart is the best thing.

Just like a person walking in the desert, you give him gold and silver, give him treasure, does he need it?

No, what he needs is water.

At that time, Yuchijin didn't know what his daughter wanted, so he just stuffed her with what she thought was good, and then it was counterproductive, and both daughters left him.

After so many years, she didn't want to come back.

Looking at Levi now, Yuchijin really regretted not having it.

"Grandpa Zeng did not force Levi, Levi is willing to accompany Grandpa Zeng."

lie.

This little guy is really considerate.

"Little fool, when you are Grandpa Zeng, do you not even see these things clearly? Which child in the world is willing to leave his parents?"

Moreover, Levi was brought up by his mother alone, and he cannot do without her.

“Well, when you come back to China with them, it will be fine for Grandpa Zeng to stay here alone.”

Chapter 985

Hearing, Levi was taken aback.

Originally, Yu Chijin came to him and talked about this. After saying that Stella and Walter were going back to China for a few days, he asked him if he wanted to go back with him or stay with him.

If he stayed with him, he would not be too lonely.

In order to keep Levi, Yu Chijin pretended to be very pitiful in front of a child.

But now that the pretense is finished, he suddenly felt that it was too unfair to a child.

Of course Levi also knows Yuchijin’s intentions, after all, he is a particularly smart kid.

So he immediately said that he was willing to stay with Yu Chijin.

“Mommy is already suffering, and I can’t let Mommy suffer anymore. That’s how Levi thought at the time.”

“Grandpa Zeng, if Levi returns to China with Mommy, then Grandpa Zeng is so pitiful. Levi feels sorry for Grandpa Zeng and won’t go back with Mommy.”

Hearing, Yuchi Jin thought.

“You feel sorry for Grandpa Zeng, so don’t you feel sorry for your mommy?”

Levi blinked and said softly, “Mommy has Daddy to accompany you, but Grandpa Zeng...nothing, so Levi must accompany Grandpa Zeng.”

“...Good boy!”

Moved, Yuchijin stretched out his hand to fish the millet bean into his arms, his heart was so hot.

“I didn’t expect to find the family affection that has been missing for many years on Levi.”

On the way back, Stella gave Walter anxiously, as if she was hesitant to speak.

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes lightly falling on her face. “Worried about Levi?”

Stella nodded.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa likes him very much, and... if you really can’t bear it, we will bring him back to China directly.”

“But... Grandpa’s side...”

“Since he has recognized you, he shouldn’t embarrass you again in the future, let alone the Levi bean he loves so much?”

“Actually... your grandfather is very good, he also saved you, not only a relative, but also our benefactor. I don’t think it is too much to let Levi accompany him more, but...Levi is so young now, this For him, it’s too unfair.”

Young?

Walter remembered that when Levi dug a hole for him, that method was not something a child would have.

He even felt that any decision made by Levi was his own consideration, and it was impossible for others to make decisions for him easily, even if he was an old man.

However, he was always extraordinarily well-behaved in front of Stella, without the slightest black belly, so Stella didn't know how hateful his son was.

“Look again, there is still time.”

“Ok.”

We can only do this.

If possible, Stella is still selfish. She hopes...Levi will return to China with her. As for Yuchijin, if he wants, she would be very happy to go back together.

I'm afraid he...reluctant.

Phillip went downstairs and bought a lighter and a pack of cigarettes. Then he leaned on the balcony and smoked. The cold wind took away the smell of cigarettes. At first he just stood, and then he probably felt that smoking was meaningless. Stop smoking, and then sat down on the chair, looking up at the stars and moon in the sky.

Suddenly, a voice came from the room.

“Knock-knock-“

Phillip's eyes moved, and he stood up and looked inside.

KOKOKO——

It was the sound of knocking on the door. Through the balcony window, Phillip saw a figure standing in front of Victor Han's room, knocking on the door again and again.

Phillip opened the door and walked in and found that the person knocking on the door was actually Jessica.

Immediately, Phillip frowned. Wasn't this girl sleeping well just now? Why did she get up and knock on the door?

“Open the door, open the door~”

KOKOKO——

Because there was no response after knocking on the door for a long time, Jessica started knocking again, knocking and shouting for the other person to open the door.

“Open the door, open the door~~ I know you are inside, open the door soon~”

Jessica patted with the palm directly last time this time, and quickly patted the palm.

Suddenly, a figure rushed over, buckled her wrist directly, and pulled her to the side.

“What are you doing? Get drunk like this, go back to sleep.”

“Huh?” Jessica's eyes widened, as if trying to tell who the person in front of her was. After watching for a long time, she suddenly called out, “It's Phillip...”

I'm knocking on Victor Han's door, hush , Don't make a noise! I have something to tell him~”

After speaking, Jessica pushed Phillip away, then turned to leave.

After walking a few steps, she found herself unable to walk at all.

Jessica turned her head and found that Phillip was still pulling her wrist. She tried to struggle a bit, but Phillip's strength was so strong that she couldn't get away at all.

After struggling for a while, Jessica wrinkled her nose, “What are you doing while pulling me? I have important things to do, let me go.”

Important things...

Obviously that person didn't look at her more at all, but she treated him as a treasure.

She was drunk twice for him, but the people who accompany her were all herself.

Thinking of this, Phillip's eyes had a touch of hostility, and the strength in his hands increased a little.

“Is it important? Is it so important for a man who doesn't put you in his eyes at all? Can you see clearly that he doesn't like you at all, and is obsessed with you. Is it interesting?”

Although Jessica was drunk, she still maintained a trace of reason and could hear Phillip clearly.

Soon, her face became pale.

She bit her lower lip and stared at Phillip angrily.

“What are you talking about nonsense? You don’t need to worry about my business, let me go!”

She tried hard to shake off Phillip’s hand, Phillip held on tightly, without letting go.

Jessica’s volume increased: “I will let you go!”

Phillip: “.”

After a moment of silence, Phillip finally released his hand.

Jessica pulled her hand back, and then Phillip saw that there was a blue bruise on her white wrist, which was caused by his too much force.

Phillip’s lips moved, trying to say something, but Jessica snorted, turned and left.

Seeing that she was going to Victor Han’s room again, but there was no one in that room at all, Phillip was really annoyed and distressed, and stepped forward to stop her.

“Don’t go, he is not in the house.”

“Step aside.”

“What’s the use if I go? Would I lie to you? Don’t say he’s not in the house. You call no one to answer. Even if he’s in the house, he doesn’t necessarily come out to see you. Did you save it?”

Jessica paused and stared at Phillip incredulously: “Phillip, who do you think you are? Are you qualified to take care of me after drinking twice with me? I tell you...ah...”

However, she didn't have time to say the latter, because Phillip suddenly stepped forward and pressed her against the cold wall. When her eyes went dark, a warm touch came from her lips.

Chapter 986 I

It leaves at the touch of a button, like a dragonfly.

This kind of touch feels like wind brushing, although it is light, it is still clearly printed on Jessica's lips.

Jessica, who was still screaming and very emotional, became quiet at this moment, probably because he was frightened by Phillip's sudden behavior.

So Jessica stood there blankly, looking at Phillip who was close at hand.

In front of him was Phillip's face magnified countless times. The distance between the two was so close that she could almost touch Phillip's cheek when she moved, and Phillip just... just kissed her.

So now Jessica didn't dare to move at all.

And her mind was so messy, Phillip...why did he kiss her suddenly?

Phillip's eyes were deep, and his hand was still on her shoulder.

One hand moved up slowly, fell on her cheek and held it gently, and then Phillip asked in a hoarse voice: “Is he qualified to control you now?”

Jessica: "..."

She widened her eyes and looked at Phillip with dark eyes and a hoarse voice.

For some reason, the heartbeat rose sharply.

She... she is... was teased?

However, didn't Phillip deny that he liked her before? Why... why did you kiss her suddenly, and...

However, these actions and words of Phillip made Jessica's alcohol sober a lot.

She looked at Phillip indifferently, and slowly raised her head to block between the two. After making sure that Phillip had no other actions, she pushed Phillip to push him away from her.

Acting cautiously, for fear of angering him.

Phillip didn't make any movement at first, his eyelids drooped slightly, watching those white tender little hands against his chest, preventing him from moving forward, and then slowly pushing, trying to push him away.

He was pushed about half an inch away, and Phillip's brows suddenly frowned.

In the next second, he pressed forward hard, Jessica didn't expect it for a moment, and she was slammed on the cold wall again.

"You, what are you going to do?"

Jessica was a little panicked. She didn't expect Phillip to look quite honest, but why is he so strong at this time? Her breath was a little messy, and her hands were still blocking Phillip.

Phillip pursed his thin lips, his eyes fixed on her.

“Didn't you say that I am not qualified to control you? I am trying to qualify myself...”

“ ... ”

Qualification?

Is it to kiss her?

When the words fell, Phillip lowered his body, and aimed at her lips again.

Probably because the moment of the moment was too beautiful, it gave him the urge to continue, if the previous kiss was because his anger was full and he couldn't help but do it.

So this one, after the first taste of the forbidden fruit, he can't help but want to continue to taste it.

It's just that Phillip did not taste the sweetness of his heart this time as he wished.

Because Jessica suddenly used her strength to push him away, and then slapped him in the face.

Snapped...

In a quiet environment, this slap in the face is particularly loud.

The voice was crisp and fast, and it could be heard that Jessica slapped the face with great effort.

Phillip's handsome face was directly missed, and his hair was tossed along, looking a little embarrassed.

Jessica stretched out her hand and wiped her lips vigorously, and shouted at Phillip angrily: "Do you know what you are doing when you are qualified for your sister? You are insulting me! You can kiss me! Qualified? If I don't resist, would you still want to be strong against me today? Phillip, I didn't expect you to be this kind of person!"

Speaking of the end, she probably felt that he was wronged, so she couldn't help but tears all over her eyes, and when she trembled, the tears fell sternly.

After Phillip was slapped in the face, his whole person was already awake a lot, and he did not expect that he would do such a thing in a rage.

Seeing her cry now, Phillip regretted it even more.

He walked up in a panic, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I just... don't know what I'm doing, you forgive me."

"Go away!"

Phillip wanted to reach out and pull her, but before he touched Jessica, she snapped it off.

"Don't touch me!!"

Jessica's throat became sharp, and after she slapped Phillip's hand, she stepped back a few steps, leaning against the cold wall, leaning there and staring at Phillip in fear.

This bastard, after kissing her, actually said... he didn't know what he was doing?

"After you kissed me, you actually said that you didn't know what you were doing, this kind of nonsense...you can tell, do you think I will believe you?"

Phillip found that Jessica's eyes had changed drastically when she saw him, and he felt regretful in his heart. He never dared to admit that he liked her, nor did he dare to cross Lei Chi for the slightest, he was worried that it would cause such a phenomenon.

So for so many years he has been suppressing the emotions in his heart.

Unexpectedly... he didn't hold back today. Now, she must hate herself to death.

He didn't get the qualifications, but the anger worthy and disgusting value was full.

"I'm sorry... I'm really sorry."

At this moment, apart from apologizing, Phillip really didn't know what to say to make up for his fault.

"I'm sorry, is it useful?" Jessica kept shed tears, leaning there, feeling sad.

"That..." Phillip pondered for a while before slowly watching Jessica open her mouth carefully: "I'm sorry if it's useless, then... I'm responsible?"

Jessica: "...who is responsible for you? Don't be affectionate there, the person I like is not you!"

This sentence pierced Phillip's heart like a needle. He clenched his hands on both sides into fists, and released them after a while: "Okay, you don't want me to be responsible. But today's things are done, I have kissed her I passed you..."

"To shut up!"

"From now on, you can do whatever you want me to do for you. No matter what it is, I can promise you even if I want my life."

Jessica was stunned when she heard this.

"I'm really sorry..." Phillip looked into her eyes and said seriously: "I just..."

Click...

He couldn't help himself because he was trying to explain his state of mind, but suddenly there was a noise from the door.

Jessica's expression changed when she heard this sound, it should be Stella and the others who came back.

Then... Victor Han must have returned.

If Victor Han were to see this scene, he would definitely misunderstand it.

Thinking of this, the blood on Jessica's lips faded again, and she hurriedly rushed back to her room, but suddenly stopped and looked back at Phillip viciously: "You must not say anything about today! Otherwise I will never end with you!"

After speaking, she rushed into her room before Stella and others came in, and then closed the door.

Phillip stood there, stretched out his fingers, and stroked the corners of his lips in a daze. There was a strong pain in his eyes, but he said softly, "Don't worry, as long as it is what you think, I will promise you."

Chapter 987

When Stella and Walter came back, when they were about to change their shoes, they found that Jessica's shoes were swayed crookedly by the side. She froze for a moment. It seemed that this girl had just ran out and came back.

She sighed lightly, then bent over to take the shoes back and put them on the shelf again, then walked in.

Walter and Victor Han changed their shoes behind them and went in.

As if thinking of something, Victor Han spoke to his sister, "I will pack my things and go out later, and I will catch the plane tomorrow."

Hearing, Stella paused, a little surprised: "are you going out tonight? It doesn't have to be so early to catch a plane?"

When she said this, her face was full of dismay.

"My elder brother came here with great difficulty, but she didn't accompany her elder brother due to too many things this time, and she didn't take him around here, which is really wrong."

Now she has finally stabilized, but she didn't expect Victor Han to go back.

Moreover, he don't stay much for one night.

Seeing the reluctance on his sister's face, Victor Han looked at her a little bit more spoiled, and couldn't help reaching out and rubbing her head.

"You can't bear my brother?"

Seeing this scene, Walter's eyes flashed, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Although he knows that Victor Han is Stella's older brother, in his eyes Victor Han is a creature belonging to a man after all, rubbing his wife's head so intimately, this behavior...

It makes him very unhappy.

However, Walter was very upset as soon as possible.

But when he saw his wife's face full of reluctance and dependence on relatives, he could only restrain these emotions.

Anyway, it is her relatives anyway.

Before she married him, her relatives were the objects she relied on most, and Victor Han was leaving tomorrow. What would he care about this?

"Brother, you have only been here for a few days. There are so many things these days, I haven't treated you well..."

In her heart, she was too sad.

"Stupid girl." Victor Han smiled faintly: "I'm your brother, so you won't entertain me if you don't have time. Besides... It's not a waste of time to see your family reunion now."

After speaking, he retracted his hand: "Okay, go in."

Phillip was still standing there, and soon heard footsteps, and then Stella and others entered.

The eyes of the three people subconsciously floated towards Phillip's body.

The three people had different thoughts. When they saw the slap print on Phillip's face, Stella was stunned and asked blankly, "Did something happen? Phillip...your face..."

Phillip paused, only then did he realize that there was a slap print on his face.

Jessica's slap just now was really not light, even if he was a man with thick skin, he still felt very painful.

Victor Han stared at the slap print, his indifferent eyes gradually deepened.

"It's nothing." Phillip explained in a soft voice, and his gaze passed over Victor Han's face. After the two had a brief contact in the air, they separated again.

"..." Stella didn't believe that nothing happened, but then Phillip was probably afraid that everyone was thinking wildly, and Jessica would be angry at that time, so she added: "Someone is drunk crazy."

Jessica forbids him to tell what happened tonight, but the slap print on his face can't hide it.

"If you don't say anything, others will think more wildly, so it would be better for him to explain."

Jessica drank and went crazy, so she slapped him. This explanation became clear.

“Drinking crazy?” Stella couldn’t help but frowned her eyebrows: “What’s the matter? She just didn’t have a long illness, why did she start drinking again? Doesn’t she want her body anymore?”

Phillip smiled faintly, shrugged and said that he was not clear.

Victor Han went back to the room to pack his luggage without saying a word.

The living room calmed down, Stella looked at the particularly obvious slap print on Phillip’s face, and couldn’t help but said: “Jessica is so drunk and crazy, I’ll get you ice cubes and put it on your face. Swollen.”

Stella was about to take a step, but Walter grabbed her wrist, she turned her head and said, “What’s the matter?”

“Isn’t your brother going to the hotel? Go and talk with him.” Walter stared at her tenderly, stretched out his hand to stroke the top of the hair that Victor Han had just stroked, and after a few rubs, he covered his breath. Then he withdrew his hand satisfied: “Go, leave it to me here.”

Stella always felt that her actions just now were a little strange, but after thinking about it, it seemed that there was nothing worth talking about. She could only nod her head: “Okay, I will talk to my brother first, and come back later.”

“Ok.”

After Stella left, Walter watched her enter the room before turning his gaze on Phillip’s face and snorted: “Failed?”

“...” Phillip.

He couldn’t help but raised his head and glanced at his own Mr. Walter, as if seeing a tease in his dark eyes, Phillip was immediately frustrated.

Obviously, Walter often bumped into him when he was with the young lady, but now he has lost his memory, so is it so casual to make fun of himself?

Not happy in his heart, Phillip simply did not answer Walter's words.

Walter raised his eyebrows, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly: "There is still a chance."

Opportunity?

Phillip only felt that his life was dark when he heard these two words.

If he didn't do those things tonight, maybe he still has a little chance.

But now Jessica must hate him to death. Later, when she sees that she might detour like a mouse and a cat, to be precise, it should be disgusting.

How could it... still have a chance?

"Mr. Walter..." Phillip was silent for a while and suddenly said, "I still don't force it. Some people don't belong to me at all."

After so many years, if he and Jessica had that fate, they wouldn't be like this at all.

Hearing, the smile in Walter's eyes has been reduced by half, and Phillip's gaze is a little bit more contemptuous: "If you encounter a frustration, you can't stand it? Then you should give up early, so as not to delay others."

Phillip: "Mr. Walter..."

Tonight, he created opportunities for him in vain.

“Stupid.” Walter threw him a word, and then said coldly: “What I want, I have to fight for it. If I don’t even fight for it, what kind of man?”

Phillip: “...”

When did their family Mr. Walter actually become so talkative? Is this teaching him to chase girls? Phillip felt that his three views had been refreshed, and looked at Walter in amazement.

“Go to the refrigerator by yourself, it’s ugly.”

Walter threw down these words and began to take off his overcoat, and then walked towards the bedroom.

Phillip sat on the sofa blankly for a while, and did not get up to open the refrigerator.

This slap mark... just keep it.

After all, it was something Jessica gave him.

Chapter 988

At this moment, Jessica was hiding in the room, not daring to breathe.

She hopes that Stella and the others have found nothing good. If they know that she and Phillip are kissing, then she... really has no face to see Victor Han again.

Jessica leaned on the door panel and wanted to hear what was being said outside, but it was probably too far away, or the soundproofing of this door was too good.

With all her strength, she could only hear someone talking outside.

But I can't hear exactly what I'm talking about.

Jessica was anxious and annoyed, what was going on with Phillip, why did he kiss her suddenly?

Although... the kiss was like a dragonfly.

But later, he seemed to...

Thinking of this, Jessica felt a little hot on her face.

Until there was no sound outside, Jessica was up and down. She didn't know if Victor Han had come back with them. She wanted to know, but she was too guilty to go out.

Just when Jessica was too nervous, there was a knock on the door.

Hearing this knock on the door, Jessica suddenly felt her scalp numb, her body straightened reflexively, and she did not dare to make a sound.

Who is it???

Come knock on the door at this time?

"No exposure, rest assured."

Just when she was puzzled, a familiar voice came from outside the door.

This is... Phillip's voice!

Jessica calmed down for a while, then opened the door, and she really saw Phillip standing outside. She blinked, "It's really not exposed, are you sure?"

Phillip pursed his thin lips and nodded lightly.

"Then...Victor Han is back?"

"I'm back."

Jessica wants to find him, but he is looking for him like this...he must...

"If you want to see him, just go." Phillip interrupted her hesitation: "He should be leaving soon."

Hearing, Jessica's face changed, and she turned around to go back to the room to tidy up her clothes, but suddenly she stopped thinking of something.

Phillip frowned and looked at her.

"How?"

"Forget it." Jessica lowered her eyes, staring helplessly at her toes: "I think what you said is quite right, and you have to have a degree of being affectionate. He didn't like me and bored me, but I always Just leaning in like this, that will only make him hate me more."

Since he is going to leave, she still shouldn't humiliate herself.

Phillip: "..."

Those words he had just now were angry words, although he did think so in his heart.

After a moment of silence, Phillip softly explained, "I said that for a reason. I just don't want my beloved girl to be harmed, and I don't have any other meanings of being humble."

Jessica froze and turned her head to look at Phillip in amazement.

"You, what did you just...say?"

Beloved girl?

Did she get it wrong???

Phillip... Is this expressing her heart?

However, Phillip smiled slightly when facing the questioning in her eyes, and then nodded: "You heard me right, I do like you."

Jessica: "...Why?" She covered her mouth and took two steps back, and shook her head in disbelief, "Did you deny it when I asked you in the kitchen before?"

Then Jessica felt that it was impossible for a man as straightforward as Phillip to lie and deceive her.

So... she really felt that it was impossible for Phillip to like herself.

But now? He said he was his beloved, what happened?

Jessica felt that there was too much happening tonight, her mind was in a mess, she didn't know how to sort it out.

"I didn't think it was time yet."

What about now? Is the time now?

“It’s not a good time now, but I kissed you...”

Hearing the word kiss, Jessica suddenly felt her scalp tighten, and took a half small step back, but Phillip, who noticed her movement, had a pause in his eyes, and the light in his eyes dimmed.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have said this word. I’m telling you this just to explain. I can’t help but feel sorry for you. There is absolutely no indecent meaning to you.”

Jessica understood what he meant and turned her head away.

“Okay, I see, you don’t need to explain it anymore.”

“Then you... are you angry with me?”

Phillip looked at her back and couldn’t help but ask.

Jessica really wanted to slap him again to make him sober. She had said this, so she didn’t want to talk about it anymore, but she didn’t expect him to ask and ask again, is this a typical straight man?

“I’m too lazy to tell you!” After speaking, Jessica turned around and closed the door, shutting Phillip outside.

Phillip originally wanted to probe her breath, but he did not expect to touch the dust of his nose. He stood outside the door and touched his nose, feeling helpless.

Forget it, hate it if you hate it.

Anyway, it is impossible for him to stay away from her because she hates herself.

While thinking about it, a sound came from the other side.

Phillip turned his head and saw Stella and Victor Han coming out with luggage.

Victor Han did not bring his luggage when he came, but after staying here for a few days, he bought a suitcase, some changed clothes, and a notebook, and he had already packed everything in.

After all, they were familiar people, and everyone was leaving, so Phillip had to walk over to say hello.

“Mr. Victor, are you leaving tonight?”

Hearing the sound, Victor Han glanced at him, and their eyes met in the air.

“Well, I plan to live near the airport hotel.”

“His flight tomorrow is a bit early, so it will be more convenient to live nearby.” Stella explained for Victor Han.

“That’s the case, let me send Mr. Victor over.”

“No need for Phillip, you’d better go to rest, and my brother will let Walter send it off.”

Walter should also send it.

“Mr. Walter is not in good health these few days, now it’s so late again, let me come.” Phillip didn’t deliberately take this matter to himself, but was indeed worried about Walter’s body.

When Stella heard Phillip mention Walter’s body, he also felt that what he said made sense, but...

“Okay, I will trouble you.”

When Stella was tangled, Victor Han had already made a decision for her out loud.

“Brother...”

“It’s okay. It’s okay if I didn’t send it this time. Anyway, there will be opportunities for him to perform in the future. What are you worried about?”

Unexpectedly, he could see his inner thoughts at a glance. Stella really wanted Walter to brush up on her elder brother, at least with basic etiquette.

She didn’t expect...

“Okay, I’m leaving now.”

After Victor Han and Phillip nodded, they were about to leave.

Walter came out at this moment and said lightly: “I’ll be with you.”

Boom!

Jessica also rushed out of the room, “I, I want to go too!”

Stella: “...”

Does this mean to act all together?

She froze for a while, her lips twitched, and then asked, “Do you need to... drive another car?”

Chapter 989

There was a moment of silence in the living room, and Victor Han spoke indifferently.

“No, you don’t need to go, please help Assistant Xiao to send me a trip.”

Hearing this, Stella looked at Jessica subconsciously.

What her brother meant was that Jessica would not be allowed to follow.

Jessica’s face turned pale, standing helplessly, her eyes looked at Victor Han sadly, her eyes were so wronged that she almost fell out of the water, she wanted to go with him, but what Victor Han said seemed to be aimed at her. same.

If she wants to follow, she guess there is no hope.

Looking at such a small face, Stella felt a little unbearable as a woman, but she did not expect that Victor Han did not look at Jessica more, just carrying the suitcase: “Let’s go.”

He took the first step and didn’t look back. It seemed that there was nothing he missed.

Before Phillip followed, he looked back at Jessica subconsciously.

At last he sighed silently, and then quickly followed.

That's good, being decisive can also make Jessica give up earlier.

Boom!

After the door was closed, Jessica reacted afterwards, her eyes were red and she stepped forward to catch up, but was stopped by Stella.

“Forget it, don't go.”

Jessica's tears fell all at once: “Stella, why?”

Why? He wouldn't even let her send it? Is it really impossible for her to be with him?

Seeing Jessica's appearance, Stella should really say what to comfort Jessica. If possible, she would like to share a little bit of pain and sadness for Jessica, but emotions cannot be shared at all.

“She can't point to Victor Han's nose and scold you why you don't like Jessica. You can't force your feelings.”

When Stella was thinking about how to comfort Jessica, she suddenly pushed away Stella's push, and then entered her room. Upon seeing this, Stella wanted to catch up, but Walter grabbed her wrist.

“Do not go.”

“But...”

“Being quiet is the most favorable situation for her now. Maybe after tonight, she will think clearly about many things.”

Hearing, Stella looked at Walter subconsciously: “How do you know...”

Walter smiled, and once again stretched out his hand to cover her head and gently rubbed it, “Your brother’s meaning is already very obvious. If she still doesn’t figure it out, then she is asking for trouble.”

After speaking, the movement on his hand rubbed again, and Stella felt strange and raised her eyes to look up.

She suddenly remembered this place as if her brother had touched it just now.

“What the hell are you doing?” Stella wanted to pat his hand off. She was so old, and he still touched his head, making it look like an elder and a junior.

“Stamp.”

“...”

Sure enough, just as she thought, Stella grabbed her hand in a little annoyance, “You actually eat my brother’s jealousy! Are you still unreasonable?”

Walter smiled, his eyes full of pampering.

The next second, his face changed, and the expression on his face became twitching.

“What happened?”

Stella noticed that his complexion was getting worse in a moment, and his heart chuckles. Walter grabbed Stella’s hand with his backhand, pursing his thin lips to barely maintain the expression on his face.

“It’s okay...”

When the words fell, the headache suddenly intensified, as if thousands of needles were stuck on his head, something flashed through his mind, and Walter was so painful that he could hardly stand still.

Stella hadn't met him like this before, and her pretty face was pale with fright, "What's the matter? Don't scare me, I, let me call for an ambulance."

She remembered the way Walter suddenly fainted last time, plus what Walter did this time, what if he had a nervous breakdown today?

Walter's head was so painful that he couldn't speak, but he still held Stella's hand tightly, as if he had grabbed the life-saving straw. Stella was grasped by him, and she dared not walk away, so she could only find his mobile phone in her pocket and tried to call an ambulance.

"Uh..." Walter probably couldn't bear the pain, snorted, and fell to the side.

Stella's face changed, and she couldn't care about anything, and quickly reached out to support him.

Snapped!

The phone fell to the ground and made a muffled noise. She doesn't know if it was broken, but at this time Stella had no time to worry. She helped Walter to sit down on the sofa and watched his face become painful. She was pale, and tears fell on the spot.

"Did you remember something? If it's too painful, then don't think about it, okay? I don't ask you to restore your memory, I just want you to be safe."

If there is something wrong with his spirit because he wants to restore his memory, then Stella feels that he might as well forget it all his life.

Walter had a splitting headache, and the whole person was like falling into an ice cave, but suddenly he felt a pair of warm hands supporting him. Although the hands were small, the warmth in the palms of his hands was continuously passed on.

This...this is...

“I have lost you once, and I don’t want to lose a second time.”

Bar...

The warm liquid hit Walter’s forehead, and Walter’s sanity gradually recovered. When he raised his eyes, he was caught in a teardrop, and the strange touch made him close his eyes subconsciously.

After a while, he held Stella Xibai’s wrist.

“do not Cry.”

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and pushed him away. “Are you all right?”

Walter’s face looked extremely pale at this moment, there was no extra color on his thin lips, and there was a thin layer of cold sweat on his forehead, which showed the pain he had just suffered.

But despite this, he still smiled at his beloved woman with a comforting smile, and said softly: “I am not good? What will happen?”

Stella stared at him blankly for a while, then suddenly rushed forward to hug his neck and hug him tightly.

“You scared me to death, you just...”

“I just had a bit of pain in my head, now it’s okay.” Walter stretched out his hand and patted her shoulder gently. It was obviously that the accident was on his own, but he looked calm, but Stella was affected. Great shock.

The two of them hugged like this for a while, when Stella suddenly remembered something and pushed Walter away to get his mobile phone.

“No, I don’t worry about your appearance. I have to call for an ambulance.”

Walter: “...”

He smiled helplessly: “I’m fine, what do I call the ambulance? Excuse us?”

Stella: “But you just...”

“I just remembered something, so I got a headache, now it’s over.”

While talking, Walter held down her hand and said exhaustedly: “You don’t need to call an ambulance, I just go back to my room and rest for a while.”

He had just experienced a pain in his brain, and he felt as if he was exhausted now.

And it may be that the recent treatment made his body unable to bear it, Walter felt that as long as he closed his eyes, he would fall into endless darkness.

Chapter 990

He offered to rest, but Stella didn’t dare to refuse, and carefully helped him back to the room to rest.

Walter is really tired, so even if he is alone with her at the moment, he is still powerless to do something, and Stella takes special care of him, and even moves very gently for him after he lies down. After pulling the quilt, the expression on his face was as serious as if he was taking care of a child.

Looking at Stella like this, Walter swallowed, couldn't help holding her hand before she got up, and said hoarsely, "Come up."

Stella was suddenly grabbed by his hand and glanced at him.

"What are you doing?"

"Sleep together."

Stella was taken aback for a moment, then flushed and stared at him fiercely.

"When is it, you still have the heart to think about this!"

After speaking, she pushed Walter angrily and threw her hand back.

Walter coughed, Stella's expression was tight again, and he hurriedly went over: "Are you okay?"

Seeing the nervous expression on her small face, Walter slowly stretched out his hand, stroked her cheek, smiled lightly and said: "You see for yourself when it is now, I will let you come up to sleep, What are you thinking?"

Stella: "...You, don't you mean that..."

"That mean?" Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, and the corners of his lips curled up: "Madam Ye, what do you mean by that?"

Stella felt her face burning, as if being taken into the pit by Walter, she stared at Walter fiercely.

“You did it on purpose? Is it funny to see me joke? It’s already like this, and I still want to make a joke!”

Walter found that there were still tears on the corners of her eyes, so he mutely said to her, “Come here.”

“What are you doing?” Stella asked gruffly, “Want to do something about me again? I won’t be fooled by you.”

She was really a little angry. Walter almost frightened her to heart shock just now, but he was still in the mood to joke, and she was annoyed right now.

“You don’t have a routine, you will know if you lean closer.”

Stella didn’t listen to him, and sat motionless.

After a while, Walter held up his hands and wanted to get up, Stella could only help him when he saw it, “Forget it, don’t get up, I’ll just lean over.”

After speaking, she bent down and leaned forward a few minutes.

Walter raised his hand and gently wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. Finally, she supported her waist and gently covered her eyelids with her thin lips.

Stella was startled by the kiss of this eyelid, and closed her eyes reflexively.

His thin lips were a little dry, and they fell on her eyelids coldly, and he sucked the tears from the corners of her eyes very gently.

The surroundings were quiet and quiet, Walter originally only wanted to kiss her tears away, but when he kissed, he did not know why he moved the falling lip to the tip of her nose and then the upper lip.

He painted the beautiful lips belonging to Stella, and after a while, he gradually became dissatisfied.

Stella felt that Walter's breathing seemed to be heavier, and the big hand slid along her cheek to the back of her head with dissatisfaction, as if he wanted to deepen the kiss.

Stella was a little moved by his kiss, but at this moment, Walter's body looked like this. If something really happened to them tonight, Walter's body didn't know if he could hold it.

And most importantly...she is pregnant now.

Although it has been three months, her fetus is not stable after all, so don't do anything casually.

Thinking of this, Stella removed her cheeks, no longer accepting Walter's kiss, Walter's thin lips naturally fell on her face. He paused, reached out and pinched her chin, as if he wanted to straighten her face.

Stella stubbornly did not turn her face away, Walter was silent for a moment, then suddenly tilted his head and kissed.

"Hmm." She opened her eyes wide, and stretched out her hand to push him away.

Walter was pushed and fell back on the bed heavily, and heard Stella say: "You still said you didn't mean that, what are you doing now?"

“It didn’t mean that at first, but... when Mrs. Ye mentioned it, I thought about it.”

In fact, he really didn’t mean that. The original intention was to kiss her tears off, but he almost wiped out the gun when he kissed.

Now... he is still excited.

“You don’t come here, you are like this, let’s go to sleep.” Stella glared at him, and did not lean on the ground, for fear that Walter would pounce on like a hungry wolf.

Walter stared at her rosy lips for a while, then suddenly licked the flaps of her lips.

“Then can I ask for a glass of water?”

Stella: “...”

She ignored him, got up and walked outside. After a while, she returned with a cup of warm water and handed it to Walter.

“Here, drink quickly, and sleep quickly after drinking.”

Walter sat up on the bed and didn’t know if it was intentional or unintentional when he took the water glass. She gently scratched her fingers with her fingertips, and Stella immediately retracted her hand like an electric shock.

Then, with a numb hand, Stella looked at Walter again, only to find that he lowered his head and was drinking water, as if he didn’t know what happened just now.

Is it accidental, she thinks too much?

After a cup of water, Walter handed the cup back, Stella quickly pushed him back to the bed, and covered him with the quilt: "Okay, go to sleep."

Walter grabbed her hand: "Are you not with me?"

Stella: "...Not right now, I have to see Jessica's situation."

Jessica...

Hearing this name, the color of Walter's eyes darkened a bit, "I am all of you, is it really good for you to carry her more importantly than me?"

"What nonsense? Jessica is my good sister. You saw her just now. I can't help but visit her."

Inexplicably, Walter just didn't want her to go out at this time.

"Do you have to go?"

"Just a while, and I'll be back in a while."

In the end, Walter had no choice but to agree to let her go.

Stella pulled the quilt for him, and after confirming that no special situation would happen to him, he got up and left in peace.

She went to find Jessica, but found that Jessica had locked the door.

Stella had no choice but to knock on the door.

But after knocking on it several times, Jessica didn't come to open the door, Stella's heart hung up, and she could only call her aloud.

She looked like she was about to cry just now, feeling aggrieved a lot. Now that she is locked in a room, she shouldn't do stupid things, right?

But after she called Jessica, Jessica still didn't respond, and Stella could only increase the volume.

"Will you open the door first? If you have something you can tell me, we can discuss it, you don't want to think too much alone."

What she is most worried about now is that Jessica will do stupid things.

Just when Stella hesitated not to find the key to open the door, Jessica's voice came from inside.

"Stella, go back and rest, I think... be quiet by yourself."