

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 493-498

## Chapter 493

Lin Qingqing?

The corridor was empty, there was no one at all?

Stella bit her lower lip and stared at the back of Walter's head in a daze.

Does he not believe in her?

As he was thinking, Walter stopped saying anything, but entered the ward, and then closed the door of the ward with his backhand, pulling Stella into it.

Stella was a little annoyed, what is his silence like this?

She wanted to shake off his hand, but thought of the injury on his back and gave up, so she could only endure her temper and asked, "How to say? Do you not believe me?"

Hearing, Walter glanced at her, and said with a low smile: "Why would I not believe you? Even if I didn't believe anyone, Walter would not believe you."

At that time, she let him see herself and listen to her own explanation. Why didn't he see?

The liar almost blurted out these words, and Stella finally held back.

She found that she was really tolerant now, and she was about to become a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle.

Thinking of this, Stella turned around, no longer looking at Walter's eyes, but said coldly: "Then why did you pull me in? If she is really here, maybe I can find her."

"After you find it?" Walter asked rhetorically.

"What?" Stella's eyes widened, as if she had never expected him to ask.

"I'm asking you, what happens when I find it? It's midnight now, do you think she will come here for no reason? The lesson that day hasn't made you sober? Or is it..." Walter said one word: "I blocked the sulfuric acid for you that day, leaving you safe and sound, so you could not foresee the danger at all, and feel that you can appear in front of her casually. Are you afraid that she will splash you again?"

At the end, Walter's tone became cold.

Stella's eyes widened in disbelief: "What do you mean by this? Are you accusing me?"

Walter couldn't say no, and did not speak.

Stella seemed to be amused before saying, "Then why do you think things have become like this?"

He was expressionless, still silent.

Stella looked at him firmly: "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be entangled with such a terrifying woman. It would be fine for you to have a good blind date with her. Why do you want to provoke me? If it wasn't for you Lin Qingqing

would not think that I seduce you, and then targeted me, who are you angry with now?”

“...I don't like her, why should I have a good blind date with her?”

“You don't like her, have you dated her several times? Walter, are you kidding me?” Stella was a little irritated, and what she said became a little irrational.

Walter was probably also angry, or he wanted to explain to her, suddenly he clasped her wrist and said coldly: “Then why I have been on blind date with her several times, don't you know the reason? If I didn't If you remember it wrong, were you there all those times?”

Stella: “...”

She was stunned for a long time before throwing away Walter's hand.

“That was without my knowledge. If I knew you were there, I would definitely not go.”

“Really?” Walter sneered: “But you didn't know, you also went, and now you are still taking care of me in my ward. Stella, don't you think things are not what you think Development?”

These words made Stella's face changed successfully.

He was right, things did not develop as Stella thought, and even kept deviating from the track she thought, moving in an incredible direction.

This is a terrible thing.

Thinking of this, Stella turned around and said coldly: "That's nothing to do with me. No matter how you develop, you are going to have a blind date with her. You only need to have a blind date with her, I... "

Before she could finish her words, Walter roughly interrupted her: "It's you I like, how can I have a blind date with her?"

Stella choked.

This person, what is he talking nonsense?

Being annoyed, her back suddenly warmed, and it was Walter who hugged her from behind.

Stella froze in place, "What are you doing?"

"Don't push me to others."

"Even if you don't want it, don't push me out."

There was a deep sadness in his tone, and for a while, Stella actually felt a little gracious and disgusting?

However, he is not his own.

Thinking of this, Stella whispered: "You let me go first."

"Then you promise, you won't push me to others."

Stella: "...This matter ends here, stop here, and don't mention this topic. And, I really saw Lin Qingqing just now, I think she is very dangerous now, I want to make a call."

Hearing the seriousness and solemnity in her tone, Walter slowly let go of her, but before letting go of her, Walter's thin lips deliberately kissed the back of her neck.

The soft and cold touch made Stella shrink her neck, and then moved away from him before reacting.

She took a look at the door of the ward before taking out the phone, and then hid in the bathroom.

Walter had seen these little moves.

It seemed that this woman was really frightened, and what Lin Qingqing said was indeed dangerous.

Thinking of this, Walter also took out his cell phone and called Phillip.

In the bathroom

Stella dialed Jessica's mobile phone number.

Jessica never answered, which made Stella's heart flustered. What happened to Jessica? Why didn't she answer her calls?

So Stella could only dial her mobile phone number over and over again.

Finally, the other party answered during the fifth call, and when she heard a familiar voice, Stella almost exclaimed.

"What's the matter with you? Why didn't you answer the phone until now? Did something happen?"

“Huh?” Jessica seemed to not feel her anxiety, “I didn’t answer the phone just now because I was in the shower, what’s the matter?”

“Are you back to Han’s house?”

“Well, you asked me to bring Levi back, and we will be back.”

“What about millet beans?”

“Sleep.”

“Go and see, is he safe and sound?”

“Don’t worry. I know you’re worried, so Levi came to my room to sleep tonight. Besides, there are so many people guarding the Han family. She Lin Qingqing didn’t dare to come here to commit the crime. Levi was very close to me. Safe. Even if you don’t believe me, you still have to believe your brother, right?”

The latter sentence comforted Stella. She felt that Jessica was right, and nodded: “Well, then you can take good care of him. By the way... At school, please ask for leave for now. I am worried that he is here. Lin Qingqing would be against him when he was alone in school.”

“School? It shouldn’t be reasonable? It’s a noble school and won’t let strangers in.”

“Is that so?” Stella always felt uncomfortable for not knowing why.

In the end, she just hung up the phone and couldn’t stop it.

## **Chapter 494**

After hanging up the phone, Stella walked out of the bathroom and found that Walter had returned to his seat and sat down. When she came out, his deep gaze was still on her face, staring at her. she was.

This gaze was so hot that Stella was upset.

It seems that this person really doesn't know what he has caused, and why he wants to go on a blind date with a woman.

The blind date is fine, so make a good blind date, even if he and that woman are really together, she won't have any objections to Stella.

But why did she come to provoke him again.

Now getting into such a frenzied person feels that danger is everywhere.

Normal people would be afraid of people who go to extremes like Lin Qingqing. She poured sulfuric acid on her today. Who knows if she will swing a fruit knife at her next time?

Stella didn't want to die yet, and she didn't want to get hurt either. Of course... she didn't want the people around her to get hurt.

Because this is simply impossible in her cognition!

But things have developed to the point where they are out of control.

Stella raised her hand and glanced at the time, and decided to have a good talk with Walter.

She took the initiative to walk towards Walter, and then sat down in front of him.

“Walter, let’s talk.”

Her tone is rare to be so pleasant, but Walter has an inexplicable premonition, pursing his thin lips and said unhappily, “If you want to push me to someone else, then there is nothing to talk about between us.”

After speaking, he turned his head and turned his back to Stella.

Stella: “...When did I say these things?”

“Then what do you want to talk to me?”

“Talk about you and Lin Qingqing.”

Walter frowned: “Don’t you say you pushed me away?”

Stella: “I just want to tell you that the object of her hatred is me now, although you are injured, but I am not. So she will continue to think of all kinds of ways in the future, I can be sure of the person I just saw Even she, she must come to this hospital.”

Hearing this, Walter finally heard a hint of meaning in her words, “When did you become so scared of death?”

Stella’s thoughts were interrupted by Walter’s words. She turned to look at Walter. There was no mockery in his eyes, but the words were so hurtful.

“I’m not afraid of death, I just because...”

I’m afraid of spreading to people around me, especially Levi beans.

He is now the closest person to her. If Lin Qingqing knew about the existence of Levi, it would be a terrible thing.



Therefore, she must let Walter handle Lin Qingqing's matter.

"Because of what?" Walter asked immediately.

Because of what?

She couldn't tell him the reason, and Stella simply turned her head straight, "No, you just treat me as greedy for life and fear of death. And I'm also afraid of pain. I don't want anyone to pour sulfuric acid on me, and I don't want to be killed. Stabbing the knife, it's that simple."

As soon as she finished speaking, Stella felt Walter move, and then he took her hand up.

Walter's big palm wrapped her hand and whispered in a low voice, "Whether you are afraid of death or not afraid of death, I won't let you suffer any harm."

"Walter..."

"Isn't it all blocked by you? Thinking about it, you know I can't let her hurt you again."

"Then what do you do?" Stella frowned, "The police have been looking for her now, but she now..."

"Heh." Walter chuckled, "Then assist the police and find her."

Hearing, Stella's heart finally let go, as long as Walter is willing to do it, then... Lin Qingqing will be arrested.

Everything, just wait for her arrest.

As soon as Walter shot, Lin Qingqing was arrested and taken to the police station by police officers.

She heard that when she was taken in, she was also carrying a knife.

When she heard the news, Stella felt her back feel cold.

She really did not give up.

Because Lin Qingqing had lost the Internet, the police officers had to confront Stella and Walter about what happened at the scene, and there was still a person to prove.

Jessica, who had only waited for Lin Qingqing to be arrested before, had already collected all the evidence. Once Lin Qingqing was arrested, she would directly provide the evidence.

There was surveillance video in their lounge, so everything that happened in the lounge that day was filmed.

This is the most direct evidence, and Jessica also asked the celebrities who had made trouble with her that day to testify. Because the evidence was conclusive, Lin Qingqing was directly detained, but she had to go to court if she wanted to be convicted.

Before Stella could act, Walter found her the best lawyer in Beich. ,

Looking at Walter's appearance, she hope that Lin Qingqing can increase her penalty.

She did not object, if she felt sorry for Lin Qingqing at this time, then she was really mentally retarded.

After all, the sulfuric acid was indeed poured on Walter. Why was Lin Qingqing not feeling soft at that time? So... Being soft to the enemy is cruel to yourself.

Lin Qingqing was detained.

Stella's heart finally let go, and Walter's injury slowly recovered gradually as time passed.

His wound is very serious and he has to undergo repair surgery, otherwise...

But the doctor said that even after a repair operation, he would leave a long and ugly scar on his back.

Stella was particularly guilty about this.

Scars are different from others, they will follow you until you get old and die.

"If you really feel distressed, you can stay by my side and stay with me forever. It's just an atonement."

Walter's joking voice came from behind, Stella was stunned for a moment, then frowned and gave Walter a fierce look.

"Why? Not willing?" Walter raised his eyebrows.

"The court session will be held in a few days. You found such a good lawyer, do you want her sentence to be aggravated?"

"So what?" Speaking of Lin Qingqing, the warmth in Walter's eyes disappeared cleanly, replaced by endless coldness, and even the smile on the corner of his lips brought a few sullen smiles: "A delusion to hurt my beloved woman, You have to pay the price."

Beloved woman...

Stella was shocked by these words.

Realizing that her heartbeat was speeding up, Stella pretended not to hear these words, but asked: "She is your blind date, and she is also a lovely young girl, do you really bear it?"

Walter stared at her seriously: "Except for you, no one else is important to me."

Stella: "...what about the person who introduced your blind date?"

As soon as the words were spoken, Stella successfully saw Walter for a moment. She smiled faintly and turned her head and said: "It turns out that I guessed well. You don't like her, but you went on a blind date. Then you can go on a blind date. There is only one reason for this, and that is that you can't refuse the person who asked you to go. Let me guess, it's the doctor An Song who I met back then, right?"

## **Chapter 495**

After saying these words, Walter couldn't help but watch her raise his eyebrows.

After a while, his thin lips curled up with a nice curve, and his voice was low and he said, "You are much smarter than I thought."

Stella couldn't help rolling her eyes to the air, she was always smart.

After biting the back groove, Stella pursed her lips, and looked back at him angrily: "So what? It must be not bad for Dr. Song to catch his eyes, and she shouldn't introduce you to you casually. Maybe the other party's mother is friends with Dr. Song. If this is the case, do you still have to take her to court?"

“Send.” Walter answered without hesitation.

Han Mu’s purple pink lips opened, and suddenly he didn’t know what to say.

She didn’t expect him to be so decisive.

“But...” Walter’s eyes suddenly grabbed her, and he said meaningfully: “Stella, we are not divorced yet, so you don’t need to call Doctor Song so strangely. She is my aunt, in the same way...also you Auntie.”

“Who is the same aunt as you?” Stella stood up and moved a little further away from him, with her hands wrapped around her chest and staring at him: “You are not alone in this matter. Did you tell your aunt???”

“No.” Walter shook his head.

Stella couldn’t help her eyes widening: “No? Then what should your aunt know?”

“Why?” Walter raised his eyebrows slightly, “Isn’t that it’s not the same aunt? Then you care about what my aunt does? Does she know or not, and what does it have to do with you?”

Stella: “...”

There was a faint smile between Walter’s eyebrows and eyes, and besides the smile, there was a deep pampering, as if he wouldn’t mind what she said.

“What are you thinking about?” Stella bit her lower lip, “Do you think I care about you? Then you think too much, this matter is my fault, I just don’t want to hurt you.”

When she explained, Walter kept looking at her.

“ ... ”

Stella stopped abruptly and didn't say anything further. Looking at Walter's expression, it should be that he would not believe her in anything.

Thinking of this, Stella could only say: “Anyway, as I almost became a victim this time, I still suggest you tell your aunt about this matter. This is my suggestion. Of course you don't want to listen to me. “

“Madam has issued the order, why would I not listen?” Walter's lips still had a faint smile, and he looked extremely ugly.

Stella closed her eyes and tried to suppress the anger in her body. After that, after showing Walter a smirking smile, she turned around and stopped paying attention to Walter.

Even though Walter said that he promised Stella, he would tell Song An.

However, he refused in his heart. After all... he was already an adult, he had the ability to handle these things himself, and the blind date was originally imposed on him by Song An, and he didn't want it.

Now this woman not only disturbed him, but even almost hurt his most beloved woman.

The one thing she did was enough for him to deal with her.

Thinking of this, Walter smiled coldly.

It's just... he is not going to tell Song An about this, he wants to deal with it himself.

He wants to protect his woman.

It's just... Walter didn't tell Song An, but it didn't mean Song An didn't know.

After Song An returned to Suzhou City, she kept thinking, Lin Qingqing seems to be so enthusiastic about Walter, is she afraid that such a raging fire won't melt that iceberg?

However, she had never thought that the iceberg is a mountain that is connected together, but the fire is just a cluster, a small cluster of fire, how could it be possible that the huge iceberg melted?

“Ding Lingling——”

Song An was still peeling fruits in her kitchen, but the mobile phone in the living room rang. After cutting the last piece of skin, Song An rushed out and picked up the phone.

Seeing the caller ID above, Song An couldn't help but curled her lips.

Lin Qingqing's mother called her at this time, is it a good thing to be done?

However, Song An is not so optimistic. It stands to reason that calling her at this time should be mostly for help, after all, she still understands her nephew.

Even if it is raging, Walter is not so easy to chase.

In addition, there is a person living in his heart, and the iceberg is even more difficult to melt.

Thinking of this, Song An took a bite of the apple and then answered the phone.

“Hey?”

“Song An!!!” Just after picking up the phone, there was a heart-piercing cry from the other end of the phone, which almost scared Song An’s soul out of the way.

“This, what’s wrong with this?” Song An asked after swallowing the crushed apple in her mouth.

“Woo, you want to save my daughter Song An. We have known each other for so many years. Even if your nephew doesn’t like my daughter, he can’t do it this way, right?”

Song An: “...”

“I know, our Lin family and their Ye family are getting married, but...isn’t it all the same as men and women as long as they are single? It doesn’t need to be such a big deal in a relationship, right? And little girls lose their temper. Is it normal? Why do you want to drive people to death?”

The mother Lin over there cried and howled the wolf, but Song An didn’t understand a word. She didn’t know what had happened, but Mother Lin didn’t make it clear, so she just cried out.

“Well, can you tell me what happened?”

“Song An, you also know our Qingqing, you know her character, right? I remember you were quite satisfied with her at the beginning, right?”

Song An: “So, what happened?”

“My family, Qingqing, usually sees you, every one Aunt Song screamed affectionately, and after the blind date came back that day, although she didn’t make it clear, how could my mother fail to see that she was particularly fond of your nephew , But...oooooo...”



Mother Lin was still crying, crying so that Song An was uneasy.

Song An was full of black lines, and finally couldn't help it. She gritted her teeth and burst out: "Stop!!!"

Mother Lin's cries choked, then intermittently, and finally started to continue.

"I said, you called me to cry? You don't want to tell me what happened? That's okay, do you want to cry? Then talk to me when you are done crying."

Song An was cruel and acted decisively, knowing that if she didn't cut off Mother Lin's phone, she might hear her crying all the time.

Sure enough, when Mother Lin heard that she wanted to cut off the phone, she immediately stopped crying and panicked: "Don't hang up, I have very important things to tell you."

Hearing the usual voice and tone in the phone, Song An could not help but sneer.

Who are you bullying? Do you really think that your weakness can beat yourself?

"Go ahead, what's the matter!"

"Actually it's like this..."

## **Chapter 496**

Hospital

Stella went back, and Walter was the only one left in the ward.

Because Lin Qingqing lost the net, she has finally become cleaner these days. Walter took the phone and clicked on Stella's WeChat avatar, then entered her friends, and repeatedly looked at the photos and texts she posted in the circle of friends.

She didn't deliberately shield her circle of friends, but opened everything up for friends to watch.

There are self-portraits of her, but they are relatively few. Most of them are events in life and works designed by her.

Clicking on one of the photos, it seems that a friend took her. She is standing on the beach wearing a blue veil. The sea breeze raises her waist-length blue silk and skirt, near the beach at night and the dark blue veil on her body. The skirts blend into one color, and they are not as beautiful as the world.

Walter zoomed in on the photo, looking at the familiar eyebrows and eyes of the woman in the photo, there was a warm smile in the corners of his lips and eyes.

Hey, this woman...

"I really like it the more I watch it."

Walter's actions were naive, and he actually reached out and poked lightly between her eyebrows, and then whispered.

"Stupid woman.",

Phillip standing by and guarding: "..."

Hehe, can he treat himself as a transparent person?

Obviously not!

Maybe it's because he has a strong sense of existence, or maybe his eyes and emotions just exposed.

Because Walter suddenly raised his head and cast a murderous look at him, Phillip suddenly felt a chill in his back, and a cold sweat appeared.

"That... Mr. Walter... I didn't see anything just now!" Phillip said with a twitching corner of his mouth.

"Heh." Walter sneered, then the corners of his lips closed, and he said coldly: "Get out!"

Phillip: "...Okay, okay."

So he immediately turned around and went out of the ward.

When Phillip was about to leave the ward, as soon as he opened the door of the ward, a figure rushed in from outside.

The speed was too fast, Phillip had no time to stop him, and the man had already passed him and entered inside, and then arrived in front of Walter.

"Young Master Ye!" Phillip exclaimed, "Be careful!"

"Well, you brat! You dare to bully other girls!"

Walter was still holding a cell phone, but Song An rushed in front of him and knocked him over with a slap.

Before he could react, he collapsed under the bed next to him, and the mobile phone in his hand also flew out!

thump...

Phillip at the door quickly turned around and stared at this scene.

One second

Two seconds

Three seconds...

Phillip reacted abruptly, yelled Mr. Walter and rushed forward to help him get up: "Are you okay?"

Walter was seriously injured. Even if he had been reared for several days, his wounds could heal so easily, and if it weren't for his injuries, how could he be overthrown by Song An now? The ground just hit the wound.

In just an instant, Walter's handsome face turned pale, and the bloody lips that had finally grown out became extremely pale, and a layer of cold sweat oozes from his forehead.

"I'm going to call a doctor!" Phillip felt horrified, and immediately helped him up and went to call a doctor.

After seeing this scene, Song An narrowed her eyes, and Walter's appearance seemed to be very injured.

"You—are you hurt?"

Walter raised his eyes, the whole person looked weak, "What do you think? Auntie."

Song An was stunned for a moment before reacting, and then stepped forward: “Where did it hurt? Let me see!”

After Walter got up, he ignored her. Instead, she stepped forward and picked up the phone that had just fallen to the ground. The screen was broken. He pressed the phone and it was still usable, but the photos on the screen were broken. , And the person in the photo can't see the facial features because of the cracked screen.

Song An saw a figure vaguely. Although she couldn't see the facial features, she could tell that it was a girl. She seemed to smell a different breath and narrowed her eyes.

“Who is that?”

Hearing, Walter put the phone away in silence, exuding a cold breath.

“What are you doing?”

There is no welcome, and the indifferent face is obviously full of words I don't want to see you.

“Smelly boy, don't think I'm afraid to treat you when you are injured! What do you look like? Your aunt came from Suzhou all the way, do you have this expression?”

Walter still didn't change his face: “What expression does the aunt want me to be? You overthrew your injured nephew to the ground and broke my phone. What do you think I should treat you?”

Song An: “...”

She is a little bit wrong, which is really bad for her.

However, thinking of what Mother Lin said to her, Song An felt that it would be light to hit him.

So she said: "I pushed you and you fell. When did you become so vulnerable? Are you embarrassed to rely on me?"

"When did I become so fragile, I still have to ask my aunt who you introduced me well."

"The person I introduced to you? What's wrong with her?" Song An smelled something unusual, so she walked a few steps forward, curling her mouth and said: "Your face is too pale, where is the injury? I will help you see first wound."

"Is my aunt caring about my injury? How do I think about you, who came to Xingshi to inquire?"

Song An: "I did come to Xingshi to inquire about the crime, but this does not prevent me from caring about my nephew. Is there any contradiction?"

Walter did not answer, his eyes were as cold as ice, without any temperature.

He looked really angry like this.

For many years, Walter hasn't lived like this, Song An feels...maybe the matter this time is a bit big.

But, just a woman, how could it make her so angry?

What is the reason for this?

No, she has to ask.

“Okay, you don’t want to say that I don’t force you. I can’t make it difficult for you if you don’t let me see the wound, can I? Now my aunt comes to ask you, it’s just a blind date, why did you send the girl away? Going to court, how did she provoke you? Even if you did something wrong, you should also look at the friendship between the auntie and the Lin family, right?”

“On the Internet?” Walter bit these four words, and then he heard something funny, “Auntie, you have never been a stupid person, why are you so incapable of thinking today? He said nothing when he went to court?”

Song An was taken aback, and suddenly reacted under Walter’s suggestion.

Yes!

At that time, Mother Lin was upset by crying, and after she knew about it, she felt that Walter was too impulsive. How could it be such a shame for Lin’s family? But now he have calmed down, and think about it carefully.

Her nephew is not the kind of unreasonable person, even if he is unreasonable, but the law is fair, how could he send an innocent person to court?

## **Chapter 497**

“Could it be... what did she do to you?” Song An narrowed her eyes, and there was already a dangerous color in her eyes, it was obvious that she had already begun to plan in her heart.

Walter didn’t bother to explain to her, but took the phone and sat back on the bed, not wanting to speak to her at all.

When her temper came up, she wanted him to explain to her that it was impossible.

Song An didn't force him, so she simply found a chair and sat down. Walter didn't say anything, Song An didn't force him to say, just wait there.

Anyway, she has returned to Beich, and some of her time is spent with him here.

If he doesn't say anything for a day, then she will spend the day with him here.

There is always the day he said?

Phillip saw that the two men began to fight again, and resisted the urge to roll his eyes.

When they fight a psychological war, the hard thing is whether they are good or not? The aura of both of them was quite strong, and as a result, the temperature next to them was drastically lowered.

So Phillip decided to be a good person, and he stepped forward.

"Um... Aunt Song, let's go out, I will tell you the whole story."

Although he didn't know everything and was not there that day, but through the events of the past few days, he didn't need to go to the scene to know what happened.

"Yes!" Song An nodded, and got up to follow Phillip out.

But Walter's heart was suffocated, how could he agree? So he sneered:  
"Where to go?"

With a brief sentence, Phillip and Song An stopped in their lives.



“Young Master Ye, Aunt Song has come from Suzhou. You don’t want to talk about it. Let me talk about this.”

Walter raised his eyes, his sharp eyes as sharp as a sword: “When is it your turn to take charge of my affairs?”

Phillip: “...Okay, I won’t mix up! I’ll go out!”

He shouldn’t stay here, is he also a temperamental person?

After speaking, Phillip just waved his hand and left, and soon left the ward.

Song An: “...”

What the hell was this? Walter wouldn’t let Phillip tell her not to stay overnight, so she would just wait.

The ward fell into a weird silence like this. Walter kept playing with his mobile phone, probably because the screen was cracked too badly, so he was very irritable, and suddenly screamed, “Phillip!”

Phillip didn’t actually leave, he just went outside.

So when Walter called him, he couldn’t assume that he didn’t hear it, and he entered immediately.

“Sao Ye?”

“Mobile phone! Take it for repair, now.” Walter handed him his mobile phone, and Phillip had to step forward: “Then I will repair it.”

“Return it to me within thirty minutes.”

Phillip: "...no problem!"

After Phillip left, the ward fell into silence again. Song An had calmed down her emotions, and she had just sorted out what Mother Lin had said to her just now.

"Phillip is not here now. Let's talk about it. The Lin family called me and said you bullied the little girl. Although I don't know what caused the serious holiday between you, after all, the other party It's a girl, you take her to court, how will she behave in the future? Besides, she's still the precious daughter of the Lin family."

Baby daughter?

Hearing this description, a hint of sarcasm appeared in Walter's eyes.

"So what?"

She almost hurt his own woman, and he has to settle this account with her.

Although the injury has reached his back now, what if?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes were filled with endless coldness. Song An's unrelenting look really shocked Song An. She couldn't help but ask: "Just tell me, what's wrong with Lin Qingqing? Hate her?"

When she asked, Walter said nothing again.

Song An was almost mad at him, Phillip left again, she didn't know what happened.

When the two were breathing, the ward station was suddenly pushed aside.

Hearing the sound, Walter frowned.

Didn't he ask Phillip to repair the phone? Why did he just go out and come back again?

As soon as he raised his head, Walter was stunned, and his pupils shrank.

When Song An heard the sound, she naturally looked at the source of the sound. When she saw the person pushing the ward clearly, Song An's face had no expression, and she stood up with a brush.

How is she???

Stella originally came here at night, but recently there is no such thing as Lin Qingqing messing around outside, so her sleep is okay. After returning, she felt that she still had to thank Walter for this, so she personally cooked some nutritious porridge. Ready to be delivered.

But she never thought that when she opened the door of the ward, what she saw would actually be...

Song An.

Walter's aunt, the woman who treated her well before.

Just now...

The air was silent for several seconds before Stella reacted and twitched her lips towards Song An, "Aunt Song, hello."

Aunt Song...

Such a polite title.

Song An also reacted, her lips moved, as if she was about to step forward.

A figure reacted faster than her, and directly stepped forward to block Stella's front, "You go back first."

His tone was cold and strong that couldn't be rejected. Stella looked at Walter who was blocking her, then looked at Song An's shocked expression, then smiled and said softly, "I won't go back. "

When Walter heard this, he turned around to look at her incredulously.

Stella, like a okay person, walked directly past him to the front of the table, then put the thermos barrel there, and turned to look at Song An: "I haven't seen Aunt Song for many years, and Aunt Song is still as young as before."

Song An looked at her with complicated eyes and did not reply.

Five years...

This woman disappeared for five full years. Song An thought she would not appear again, but she did not expect that this woman appeared here after she went back to Su City.

What exactly is going on?

And why is she in Walter's ward?

Seeing her so confused that she didn't even answer her own words, Stella smiled slightly: "It seems that Mr. Ye didn't tell Aunt Song about the development of the matter."

"What happened?" Song An finally reacted. At this time, all her attention was focused on Stella, and naturally she walked towards her.

“You can tell me?”

Stella paused, let her speak?

Before Stella could speak, Walter, who had been reluctant to tell Song An the reason, said indifferently at this time: “Don’t ask, you can come and look at the wound on my back before asking.”

Back injury?

Song An pursed her lips, then walked towards Walter.

She walked around Walter’s back, Stella watched quietly from the side, and unknowingly met Walter’s cold eyes. When she looked at him, he was full of emotions.

Obviously he didn’t want to explain to his aunt, but now he...

Is it for yourself?

## **Chapter 498**

Walter’s eyes made her feel at a loss, and finally Stella had to remove her eyes.

Song An is a doctor, and naturally knows how to check Walter’s wound. Stella waited a while, and she heard Song An’s inhalation sound, and then she asked incredulously, “This, what’s this? What’s the matter? You, how could you be hurt like this?”

No one answered Song An’s words. She was still looking at Walter’s wound. In the end, she probably couldn’t bear to re-dress his wound, and then sat aside to calm her mood.

After she calmed down her mood, Song An's eyes fixed on Walter and asked.

"Don't tell me, Lin Qingqing caused these injuries, right?"

Upon hearing this, Walter sneered: "Is it because I did it myself?"

Song An: "..."

Even though she knew that Lin Qingqing might have hurt Walter, Song An never thought that the wound would be like this. She had seen this kind of wound... but very few, but the horror of the wound made Song An remember clearly.

So Song An could almost see how Walter's back was hurt at first glance.

If those injuries were really caused by Lin Qingqing, it would seem to be excusable to send her to court.

It's all hurt like this, and this is a crime of intentional hurt.

"That..." Song An suddenly didn't know what to say. She was entrusted by Mother Lin, but now... seeing her nephew hurt so badly, she must be distressed for her nephew. What.

However, the injuries are all hurt, and Song An is more curious about another thing now.

Her gaze fell on Stella's body, with doubts: "What does this matter have to do with her? When did you meet?"

Did you finally turn the topic to myself again? Stella sighed in her heart, feeling that this was already inevitable, but Walter was stinking, so let her explain.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly.

“Aunt Song, Mr. Ye is now a customer of our company.”

Hearing, Song An’s eyes widened in surprise at, Walter is her company’s customer? What do you mean?

But Walter over there raised his eyebrows after hearing Stella’s words.

“Customer? What do you mean?”

Stella said softly, “I opened a design company, and Mr. Ye placed an order with our company.”

After hearing this, Song An finally understood what was going on.

According to what she said, was that Walter entangled himself?

Thinking about it, from the moment she opened the door of the ward, Song An’s nephew’s eyes seemed to be stuck to her body, and her words called Mr. Ye, which was obviously strange.

“Why has the name changed again?” At this moment, Walter asked dissatisfiedly.

Stella: “...”

She was a little embarrassed, but did not answer Walter’s question, but looked at Song An with a polite smile.

The atmosphere was probably weird, Walter saw her not answering, so he simply called her: “Stella.”

Stella blinked, then smiled and said, "In fact, Mr. Ye was injured to save me, so I will always take care of him here while he is in hospital."

Hearing this, Song An captured more information.

She turned her mind quickly, and said, "It seems that you have already met Qingqing that girl, and... she also knows about your existence."

After that, Song An narrowed her eyes to look at Walter: "So during this period, you went to her company while you were dating Lin Qingqing?"

Walter frowned and did not speak, he was still struggling with what Stella called him.

"Well, Miss Lin... was also one of my clients before."

Song An: "... What's all this? Lin Qingqing is also her client? Why did these people get together?"

There was a bit of confusion in her mind. Song An felt that she might really have to boil water in her mind any more. She simply walked directly in front of Stella: "You come out with me, let's talk."

Stella knew that this was inevitable, so she could only nod her head: "Okay."

Who knew that when the two of them were about to go out, Walter said, "You are not allowed to go!"

After the two men's pace, Song An turned around and saw Walter stand up coldly all over, his eyes fell on Stella's body as if penetrating: "I forbid you to go and come back."

Song An couldn't help gritting her teeth for this stinky boy.



Stella didn't move, and turned her head after a while and said, "Someone should clarify things. Take a good rest. We'll be back soon."

In the next second, Walter stood up from the bed and stepped forward and clasped Stella's arm.

"I said you are not allowed to go, you are not allowed to go."

Stella frowned and said, "Walter, you..."

Hearing her calling her name back, Walter finally curled her lips slowly, staring at her with intoxicating eyes: "It would be better if you were willing to remove the last name."

Song An on the side: "..."

This stinky boy, is he so green now? Don't even mind the presence of his aunt?

Thinking of this, Song An had to look at Stella seriously. She had always known the importance of this woman to Walter, but she did not expect that after five years, Walter had completely changed because of this woman.

"You let go." Stella struggled to get her hand back.

But Walter had been clutching her wrist tightly. Seeing that she was about to break free, he simply went straight to the bottom and held her fingers, clasping her ten fingers.

This action was still done in front of Song An. Stella's white cheeks burned red all at once, and said anxiously, "If you don't let go, I won't take care of you again."

This sentence is really powerful. Walter just grabbed it tightly, but now he loosened a little because of her words, and then he was still not happy: “Then you are not allowed to go out.”

He was injured so badly, Song An was not willing to embarrass her nephew, so she could only say: “Okay, don’t both of you go out, I’ll go out, okay? I’ll learn about this incident first, and then have a meal. Dinner, take a shower, and then come back!”

After that, Song An really left directly.

After she left, Stella said coldly: “Can you let go now?”

When the crisis was resolved, Walter let go of her hand with satisfaction, but the person walked a few steps forward to get close to her.

“Don’t tell her too much, you don’t need to explain those things to anyone.”

“When did I say I wanted to explain to her?” Stella pursed her lips. “She is your aunt, and the middleman who introduced you to Miss Lin. She is the hardest thing to do, so I think she has need to know about this. If you don’t want to say it, then let me say it. It’s just a few words anyway.”

“What if she blames you?” Walter asked suddenly.