

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 533 - 539

Chapter 533

On the second day, Stella got up with a pair of frog eyes, and Jessica was shocked when she met her.

“Damn, what are you playing? The eyes are swollen like this...”

Stella didn't answer her words, but took a towel and rinsed it with cold water, then wringed it out and applied it to her eyes and pressed it gently.

“That won't work.” Jessica said helplessly, looking at Stella's thin back, and said distressedly: “I found that your smile has decreased since you returned to China. I knew you would be like this. We should not come back.”

“No.” Stella was still wearing a towel while denying her words: “Why shouldn't I come back? This is the place where I grew up, and I have nothing to do with others when I return here.”

“But...” You are unhappy.

However, Jessica could only say the latter sentence in her heart.

“It's okay.” Stella smiled again, “I'm okay, you don't have to worry about me. It's been five years, am I afraid I won't be able to survive this period?”

Jessica slandered in her heart.

You have been here in five years, but what kind of life do you have every day?

She was madly involved in the design business, and every day she was tired like a dog when she returned home and fell asleep. Later, Levi grew up to be called Mommy, and hugged her distressedly, so that the woman recovered a little bit of sanity.

These years Jessica watched Stella come over, and she always felt sorry for her.

Now when she returned to China, seeing her worrying about Walter's affairs again, Jessica's grievance against Walter became more serious.

Smelly man!

He hurt Stella back then, and now he doesn't plan to let her go.

He really thought that he was the president of Yeshi Group.

When she sees him next time, she will kill him.

Top Floor Office of Yeshi Group

Walter sat at the desk in a daze, frowning all the time, his fingertips pressed against the desk.

The documents on the table were already piled up in a small mountain, but Walter had no plans to deal with it.

He was full of the woman's appearance and had no intention of working.

Knocking——

The office door was knocked, but Walter seemed to have not heard it, sitting there with frowning brows.

After that, it rang for a while, probably because there was no response from inside, so the person who knocked on the door pushed in by himself.

After Song An opened the office door, what she saw was Walter sitting on his seat with frowning brows. It was obvious that her movements were so big, but that person seemed to travel in space.

Thinking of what happened in the past few days, Song An's lips twitched.

She walked over slowly, then put her bag on the table, sat down on the sofa not far from Walter, and began to make coffee for herself.

It was probably the sound of the water that made Walter's soul return. He raised his eyes and saw Song An sitting on the sofa drinking coffee and frowned.

"How will you be here?"

Song An glanced at him, took another sip of coffee amused, and ignored him.

"When did you come in?" Walter frowned deeper.

"When you were traveling in space." Song An smiled slightly, then put the coffee back on the table. The collision between the porcelain and the tabletop made a slight sound, and the words behind Song An rang again: "What? Ye Ye? The chief executive is not dealing with work at this time, but is distracted in the office. Is it because he is thinking about how to please women?"

Walter stared at her displeasedly, his eyes sharp.

Song An put her hands around her chest, staring at him.

“Although I know these words are very annoying today, but seeing you like this, my aunt still wants to tell you, don’t force it.”

“What did you say?” These words were like touching Walter’s Ni scales, and his brows instantly frowned.

“Auntie can see that she may still have feelings for you, but she will never be with you again.”

These words kept Walter’s brows locked tightly, his thin lips were also pressed tightly, his eyes staring at Song An displeasably.

Song An stood up and said, “You don’t think what I said is right? I don’t want to listen? But that’s the truth.”

“What fact?” Walter asked in a cold voice, pursing his thin lips.

“The fact that she doesn’t want to be with you again, no matter how much you give.”

“Why?” Walter sneered: “Auntie knows her very well? Even thought of this?”

Seeing him sneer, Song An also sneered unceremoniously: “I’m a woman, do you know women better than me?”

Walter stopped talking, but his attitude was very cold, and he obviously didn’t want to dump her.

Song An came to brush his mind today, so naturally she wouldn’t just let it go and simply step forward.

“Back then why did you think your mother gave birth to you alone?”

Walter: "..."

Speaking of his mother, a sting flashed in his eyes.

All these years have passed, but his mother is still a needle in his heart.

When he thinks of his mother, he hates the Ye family's people and why he has the blood of the Ye family.

"Your mother had a lot of suitors back then, but she never remarried anyone for you, and even if it wasn't for you, she would never remarry. Do you know why?"

Walter: "..."

Song An: "Because she was seriously injured, she gave all her sincerity, but she was ruined. From then on, her hopes and the world have collapsed. How much do you think she will go again? Rebuild trust in you? No, it should mean trust in men. Her situation is much worse than your mother's, and more stubborn than your mother. You think she will be with you again what is the probability? There is no half of the probability. If you have to count it, it is probably only 10%."

Although Song An's words were unacceptable, they hit the nail on the head and revealed the true situation of Stella.

No wonder... She always rejects her so much.

But-Walter's eyes deepened, and the hands hanging on both sides tightened.

"So what?"

“So what? Do you know what the auntie said to you? Even if there is only a 10% chance, are you going to continue to be stupid? You are no longer young, and there is no time to waste like this.”

“Heh.” Walter looked at his aunt amusedly: “You are still my aunt. You don’t even know what kind of temper I am? Let alone 10%, even if only 0.1%, I am willing to force it to the end.”

Song An: “...”

Walter: “I have to do with her in this life.”

“You are really hopeless!” Song An couldn’t help but cursed with a ferocious expression: “Who do you pretend to be affectionate for now? If you really have to be her, how did you do those things back then? What? I heard Phillip say, people begged to see you, but you left a pregnant woman in the rainy night.”

Speaking of that incident, Walter’s face appeared painful, gritted his teeth and said: “It was different back then, I was misled, I thought...”

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“Why? Think she has an affair with your eldest brother Curtis Ye? Think she chose Curtis Ye but not you?” Song An pointedly pointed out.

Walter did not speak, because what Song An said was indeed correct.

He pursed his lips, his face was very bad, and the breath all over his body was very cold.

“Do you know what the scariest thing between you is? There is no trust.”

Trust?

Walter's pupils shrank slightly.

Song An: "No matter whether it is a couple, this is the most taboo. In fact, almost all lovers in the world have insufficient trust. A little bit of trouble can separate each other. And in many cases, explanations are useless."

Speaking of this, Song An's eyes were a little sad, as if she was cherishing his past.

Seeing that he didn't speak any more, Song An didn't know if he heard what she said to him, and said sincerely, "As your aunt, I naturally look forward to hello. Auntie is just love her nephew, and I am not married. Without children, I will probably live this life like this, so my aunt will not harm you. Consider this matter. There are so many girls in the world, don't embarrass others and embarrass yourself. I will go back to Suzhou tonight. Now, when you have time, remember to visit auntie more."

Hearing that she was leaving, Walter nodded despite his bad face.

Since the blind date was disrupted by Walter that day, that Qin Yan only contacted her once and said sorry to Stella. He couldn't afford the Ye family's forces, so the blind date that day had not happened.

This kind of thought Stella was naturally very happy, so he didn't even return the information.

When Victor Han asked about her development with Qin Yan during dinner at night, Stella smiled and said, "I didn't meet his eyes."

The expression on Victor Han's face didn't seem unexpected at all, and he said indifferently: "Then change another one."

"Brother!" Stella frowned her eyebrows displeasely: "You think you sell something, don't you just change this one for another?"

“Isn’t the blind date just like that? Change one if you don’t like it. This is normal.” Victor Han said with a faint expression.

Stella remembered the incident that Walter went to disrupt the situation when she was on a blind date. According to his personality, she would not succeed if they continued to meet each other. It is estimated that he will not give up easily.

Thinking of this, Stella said: “Forget it, don’t introduce it to me, I will worry about this myself.”

Victor Han frowned: “Do you worry about it yourself? Haven’t seen anyone you interact with in the past five years? How many people did you reject when you were abroad? Those are all excellent...”

“Brother!” Stella interrupted him directly, “Anyway, I don’t want to have a blind date anymore. You are an older brother. If you have the ability, you will be the second best for me, otherwise I won’t have a blind date again.”

Probably a little angry, Stella got up and left after speaking.

Victor Han: “...”

Uncle Nan on the side saw her, smiled awkwardly, and said in a calming manner: “Miss Stella’s temper is still a child, hahaha.”

Hearing, Victor Han frowned slightly and said solemnly: “She is no longer a child.”

Uncle Nan comforted: “Sir, Miss Stella is your sister after all, and she will inevitably play a child’s temper in front of her relatives.”

It seems reasonable to say that.

After a moment of silence, Victor Han seemed to think of something.

“I seem to have never disclosed her identity in public?”

At first, Uncle Nan asked for a petition, and after a while, he reacted and said: “Mr. forgot, when you returned to China, you proposed to hold a banquet to disclose the identity of Miss Stella to everyone, but Miss Stella felt that that was too high and low, so she rejected you.”

“Then do it now.”

Uncle Nan was a little surprised: “Sir?”

“Since she doesn’t want a blind date, let her appear in the public eye. The children of my Han family have no shortage of suitors.”

Uncle Nan gave a slight pause: “This... do you want to tell Miss Stella?”

“No need.” Victor Han’s eyes were dark, and his voice was cold: “Just call her over until then. The banquet was on the spot. She couldn’t refuse even if she wanted to.”

Victor Han seemed to think of something, and his eyes flashed coldly: “Walter, after hurting her so much, he still wants to rekindle his old relationship, so I have to see if brother agrees.”

Uncle Nan also knew about this. After all, he was an old man of the Han family, and he often followed Victor Han. After Stella went abroad, he followed Victor Han to many places and handled many things.

Among them, the divorce is one thing, so Victor Han naturally knows a lot of things that others don’t.

Including the section between Stella and Walter.

“Sir, Miss Stella...will you be upset like this?”

“In the future she will know that I am doing this for her good.”

How could the girl he finally got back to be bullied by outsiders?

If she was bullied, he would definitely have to return a hundred times, but the other party was Walter, which made it difficult for him, because the power of this person's company was above him. Can easily resolve.

That day, the older brother-in-law made Victor Han feel even more worried.

If you can't move, then find a good home for Stella.

When Victor Han went on, the banquet began to be organized. There were many people invited, so the organization was very fast, and the banquet was held in the garden of the Han family.

Stella and Levi live in an apartment they bought, so they don't know what happened to the Han family.

However, Stella had a very happy life these days, Walter did not come to pester her again, probably because he listened to what she said that day.

And Leng Yueyue's design has already begun.

So Stella thought, she and Walter should not have to meet again in the future.

At the same time, the company launched a new design. Stella plans to make a good publicity at some time. The star effect is still very strong. Recently, the company has received many orders one after another.

The people in the company are also busy. People who were dissatisfied and not dissatisfied before, and now there is no time to think about other things.

Stella treats her subordinates very well and promises that as long as the design of the product is loved by the customer, they can enjoy the 5% bonus of the order. Naturally, everyone will actively participate in such a cost-effective thing.

The operation of the company has moved into the normal range, and it can be regarded as a pattern.

It's just that after work that day, Stella suddenly received a message from Victor Han, asking her to return to Han's house in the evening.

Stella asked him what was wrong, but the other party didn't elaborate, Stella could only agree.

After hanging up the phone, Stella and Jessica planned to pick up Levi home, but the school teacher told them that Victor Han had picked up Levi ahead of time.

After the two looked at each other, Jessica couldn't help but said, "What the hell is going on? Why did he suddenly pick up the Levi? It always feels fraudulent."

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Stella didn't say a word, just pursed her red lips, thinking about the thing that she had previously rejected Victor Han's proposal for a blind date.

Is it possible that he wants to call someone to her for a blind date?

But, even if it's a blind date, he doesn't have to pick up Levi, right?

Maybe this time things will be more complicated than she thought.

Jessica: "Didn't your brother tell you why?"

Hearing, Stella shrugged: "What do you think?"

"Let's go." After speaking, Stella turned around and left. Jessica hurriedly followed up and took her hand: "Really want to go back? I have an unknown premonition. I always feel that this time it is not that simple. Or... I'll go find the way for you first? You go back to eat and rest first?"

Stella glanced at Jessica helplessly: "Are you a little bit heartless? My brother has already picked up the Levi, meaning that we all have to go, and now you go to find the way? The result is still the same, we go straight."

"All right, your brother won't hurt you anyway."

The two returned to Han's house together.

The house of the Han family is in a separate area. They will pass a long section of road to reach the Han family. It is usually very quiet here, but today the road is very crowded.

When Stella drove, Jessica was sitting in the passenger seat. She looked at the vehicles that were accelerating over them, and she was puzzled.

"Why are there so many cars today? I don't usually see so many people? And driving so fast, really lacking quality!"

Stella glanced at her: "Aren't you claiming to be the most informed? You won't find out this little thing?"

Jessica: "...Where did I say that I have the most informed information? And even if you want to check, now I am in your car, how do you ask me to check? I told you before to find the way, but now Okay? I'm afraid of traffic jams ahead."

Traffic jams will not happen, although the road section is crowded, but not the point of traffic jam.

As she walked away, Stella's eyebrows frowned, and Jessica also said at exactly this moment: "Hey, how do I feel that these cars are in the same direction as us? Wouldn't they also go to the Han's house?"

Hearing, Stella's brows furrowed deeper, looking at the familiar vehicles, without speaking.

Jessica started to guess, "What day is today? Why did they all come to Han's house? Is there any activity?"

Activity?

Stella's face suddenly became a little ugly, she felt...she should have guessed what Victor Han was going to do.

When she was in the Han's house, the parking lot was really full, and there were lots of cars parked near the door. There were also a lot of people at the Han's door, which looked very lively.

Jessica unfastened her seat belt and said, "It's really lively. The Han family seems to have never been so lively, right?"

Before Stella could speak, someone ran over at the door and stopped in front of their car.

"It's Uncle Nan." Jessica lowered the window, "Uncle Nan."

Uncle Nan nodded and smiled at Jessica, and then looked at Stella: “Miss Stella, you give me the car keys, and I will drive you to the back.”

Stella froze for a moment, then shook her head: “No need for Uncle Nan, I can do it myself.”

“Miss Stella, give me the car key, Mr. is waiting for you.”

Stella: “...I know.”

She handed the car key to Uncle Nan, and got off with Jessica, because both of them are still wearing the work clothes that they wear at work, so they are not particularly eye-catching.

After getting out of the car, Jessica pulled her clothes around and glanced around.

They found that the people who got off the car were wearing all kinds of dresses, many of them were in pairs, but most of them were single, and they were mostly male.

“They are all wearing dresses, what day is it?”

“Just go inside.”

The two were led by the servants to other passages, and soon avoided the crowd.

As she moved forward, Stella frowned slightly, “Didn’t you mean that my brother is waiting for me?”

“Yes, Miss Stella, but the husband said, let us take Miss Stella to change clothes first.”

Dress up? Stella and Jessica looked at each other, and Jessica pointed at herself: “What about me?”

“Miss Jessica, too.”

Jessica: “...It seems that there is an activity tonight, but can you tell me what activity it is?”

The servant smiled warmly: “The two ladies will know if you are late.”

All right, asking is like asking for nothing.

Stella and Jessica were taken to the dressing room together. When Stella saw the present, she couldn't help but frown. Compared with Jessica's dress, her dress was very grand.

“Wow.” Jessica came over and knocked her chin on her shoulder: “Your brother is going to introduce you to everyone in disguise. It seems that the banquet tonight is for you.”

Stella: “...”

With such a grand dress, Stella looked at the servant on the side: “Do you have to wear it?”

The servant nodded vigorously: “Ms. Stella must wear it at the order of the sir. This skirt is made by Heavy Industries and shipped back by air from abroad.”

It seems that she has to wear it today, Stella nodded: “All right.”

After putting on the skirt, she started to make up. The banquet actually started in an hour, but after receiving the invitation stickers from the Han family,

everyone was excited to arrive early, and wanted to take a look at the Han family's house.

After all, not everyone usually has the opportunity to set foot here.

In Beich, except for Walter, this is what everyone wants to get involved most.

"Uncle, are Mommy and Aunt Jessica here?"

"Well, the servant took them to dress up."

"Oh, can Levi Club go to Mummy?"

"After Uncle introduces your mommy to everyone, if she is free, it will be fine."

"Is your uncle making a blind date for Mommy in disguise??"

"...Uncle wants people in Beich to know that she is the daughter of the Han family, and your mommy's current company is not very popular. If you know more people, the company can grow bigger and bigger in the future. Do you understand what uncle means?"

"Oh, then I understand. Uncle not only wants to introduce mommy to the blind date, but also wants to introduce mommy to the company's customers."

"..."

"Right, uncle?"

"Well, what you say is what you say."

Han's Gate

A black car stopped silently, and the black windows concealed the shadow of the people in the car.

“Mr. Walter, this is an invitation letter obtained from other people. This Victor Han is also really cunning. This time the invitation is all the elites in the business world, especially single men, which can be seen in his heart.”

It was dark in the car, and Walter in the back row raised his hand to unbutton two shirts, revealing a charming Adam's apple and collarbone. The mask on his face glowed with light, and the thin lips under the mask evoked an arc.

“If you want to introduce my woman to others, you have to ask me if I agree.”

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Victor Han specifically confessed that anyone who comes tonight must check it out. No one who does not have an invitation letter can be included. Even if there is an invitation letter, they must check their identity.

Usually these things are normal at the banquet, but for Walter, there is a targeted element in it.

After all, Victor Han didn't like Walter.

Phillip heard the news in advance, so he arranged for Walter.

As a token, someone had been waiting at the entrance for a long time. As long as Walter got out of the car, someone would arrange for him to enter.

People, money, and money can always connect quickly.

“Young Master Ye, then I won't accompany you down.” Phillip glanced at the outside scene. After scanning the surroundings, he locked on someone, and

rarely said something flattering: “I wish you night tonight. Shaoqi wins, and it’s better to get back the second grandma as soon as possible.”

Walter had a long-lost illusion when he heard the name of the second youngest grandma.

As soon as Walter got out of the car, he didn’t know whether it was due to his own aura or something. A group of people actually looked at him, and the mask on his face was shining dazzlingly under the light.

“Then, who is that? Why come to the party with a mask?”

“No, I haven’t heard that today is a mask dance party? Or did we miss any information?”

“Whether it’s a mask ball or not, he’s so handsome... Whether it’s height or body proportions, it’s a prime time. Aw, even though he is wearing a mask, I think... that thin lips is just a slight stroke. Made me fall in love.”

“Who is he? Do any of you know? I really want to know if he has a girlfriend.”

“It’s the one who came to the banquet anyway. We’ll just go in and find a chance to get acquainted later.”

After a few girls negotiated, they made a happy decision.

The mask was used as a token. As soon as Walter got out of the car, someone immediately greeted him. Because Phillip didn’t explain his identity to the other party, the other party was smiling at the moment.

“Brother, here it is, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time, let’s go.”

After speaking, he wanted to step forward and take Walter’s back.

But as soon as he reached halfway through his hand, he was frightened by Walter's chill, and then his hand retracted unconsciously.

Although wearing a mask, Walter's eyes are as deep as the dark night, like a beast dormant in the dark, and his whole body exudes coldness and strength.

That kind of people...

The man who was about to pick up Walter was a bit uncomfortable in an instant. Looking at the figure and aura of the person in front of him, how did he feel a bit similar to the nightclub he had seen from afar before?

But if it's a nightclub. Why would he needs to buy an invitation letter to enter the banquet?

"Not leaving yet?"

While he was thinking and wondering, Walter's icy voice had already struck him mercilessly, and the man reacted with a sharp spirit, and immediately nodded: "Go, you come with me."

He took Walter to the entrance, and then handed in the invitation letter to the other party for testing.

The few at the door were extremely strict with today's inspection because they had listened to Victor Han's instructions, but they didn't know the reason. It was just that Mr. Victor was afraid of strangers coming in, so even if the inspection was strict, it is impossible to know everyone.

So when he saw Walter, he was surprised that he was wearing a mask.

The man explained for him: "My friend likes to play mystery. He usually attends banquets like this. Hurry up. I have been waiting for him for a long time. You just saw it."

“And we have an invitation letter. If we don’t let us in, I’m going to file a complaint with you Han Xian.”

The man had a good mouth, both soft and hard, and quickly led Walter through.

After entering, the man said happily: “So that I will be able to complete the task? But...I’m very curious, the purpose of your coming to this banquet...”

“It’s better not to ask if you shouldn’t ask.” A sharp gaze came over, and the man was so frightened that he couldn’t move. After a while, he said vainly, “Yes, I know...”

Walter retracted his gaze, did not pay attention to him, but left by himself.

The man quickly followed, and Walter’s steps stopped.

“Your task is complete, you don’t need to follow me.” He said coldly.

The man froze for a moment, then nodded obediently, “Yes, yes.”

Then he had no choice but to turn around and leave, disappeared into the crowd and then looked back, and found that the figure who was still standing there was gone.

Going so fast...Hey, what the hell is this guy doing at the banquet tonight?

“I bought the invitation letter, invited again, and finally...worn a mask.”

Could it be that there is a good show tonight?

The man touched his chin, suddenly looking forward to it.

Walter's straight legs walked through the grids on the ground, and the light from the top of his head made his mask more handsome. The servants who met on the road unconsciously looked at him and looked at him again. Look.

Walter was looking for time to get familiar with the situation here. In addition, there are too many people at the banquet and the air is not good. It is better to go outside here to breathe.

Finally found a place similar to a courtyard, the furnishings in the courtyard are very quiet and very large.

There are a few wicker chairs, a flower garden, and even a place for swings.

Gee.

Walter tugged at the tie tied to the suit, and his thin lips lifted slightly unconsciously.

Unexpectedly, Victor Han's taste is quite unique.

There was still a while before the banquet began, Walter chose a chair and sat down.

A lot of people came to the banquet, and there were other people in the yard. Walter was far away from them without staying overnight. Occasionally he heard the voice of a child's milk. Walter listened unconsciously. Up.

"Brother and sister, my mommy said, you can't just let others take pictures, or you can sue you for violating my Xiao Xiangquan."

Xiao Zhengtai was surrounded by the crowd, with smiles on his lips and eyes like two black glass beads. He looked very innocent and harmless. He was also very gentle when he spoke, and he was a good boy.

But what he said was very lethal.

The person who took out his mobile phone to take a photo listened to his words and silently put the mobile phone back.

But someone did not give up, took a picture of him with a mobile phone, and clicked.

After the filming was over, the man stared at the little boy happily: “Can you change the position and take another one?”

The smile on Levi’s face slowly faded, and he said softly: “Sister, please delete the photo.”

“Oh, isn’t it just taking two photos? What kind of portrait rights do you have as a child? Besides, it’s your honor for your sister to be willing to take photos of you?” The person who took his photos was a girl in her early twenties, speaking there was no education at that time.

“Take another one, hurry up.”

Seeing her like this, the people around also took out their phones one after another, screaming at the millet beans.

“Didn’t he ask you to delete the photo?”

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A sudden icy male voice shocked everyone who was taking pictures of the little boy.

The low male voice did not bring any temperature, and it penetrated everyone’s ears to the bottom of my heart.

Everyone shuddered unconsciously and looked back at the source of the sound.

A man with a cold aura wearing a mask stood there, with one hand in his pocket, looking sharply at this side, the powerful aura on his body made people unafraid.

“You, you are...”

“Since others have already refused, you should just get out of here, right?” The man said again, and the words from his thin lips were unceremonious, like sharp arrows.

The faces of several people were a little ugly, because Walter’s words were too ugly.

“You, why do you say that to us? We just took pictures and didn’t do anything to him, you...”

One of them dared to go back without fear of death. In the end, Walter’s icy gaze shot at her halfway through the conversation, and she was so scared that she swallowed all the words behind, and then pitifully said: “I, I know, I will immediately Just delete the photos in the phone.”

After speaking, she took out her mobile phone and deleted all the photos she had just taken in front of everyone, and then turned around and left.

The man in front of the mask is no ordinary person at first glance, and the person invited by the Han family is rich or expensive. Before coming, the family told her not to cause trouble, so she should leave as soon as possible.

The one who took the lead just now was obviously a little unconvinced, but seeing that others had deleted the photos and left, it was hard to say anything.

She bitterly took out her mobile phone and deleted the photo just now, and other people hurriedly followed the deleted photo and left.

After the crowd dispersed, Walter retracted his eyes, sneered in his heart with disdain, and then turned to leave.

It's really not quiet anywhere.

Therefore, he has never liked this kind of occasion, and if it is not compelling, he would not come here in this way.

After two steps, a milky voice came from behind.

“Thank you uncle.”

Walter's steps stopped like this, and he was silent for a moment before turning his head back slowly.

Under the faint light, a small figure stood there. He was wearing a small suit prepared by an adult, but his face was wearing an outdated cartoon mask.

Mask???

Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, staring at the black glass bead-like eyes that appeared behind the little boy's mask.

For some reason, Walter actually felt that these eyes had a feeling of déjà vu.

Where have he seen it?

Levi smiled at Walter, and milky voice reminded: “Uncle, I'm thanking you.”

“...”

Walter returned to his senses, and said indifferently, "So what?"

There was a slightly surprised emotion in those glass beads-like eyes. After a while, he seriously said, "When others apologize, shouldn't uncle say, you are welcome?"

Hearing, Walter sneered, his tone still cold.

"You're welcome?"

Levi nodded, then walked towards him with his short legs, stopped in front of him, and waved to him.

Walter stood there indifferently.

"Uncle, can you bend down?"

Walter frowned, and said displeasely: "What the hell are you little guy doing?"

"Oh, I think the mask worn by my uncle is so special, so I want to study it, can I?" After speaking, Levi immediately looked at him with pitiful eyes, looking very expectant.

For some reason, when Walter saw his eyes making such a gesture, his heart became inexplicably irritable, and he whispered coldly, "Speak well and stand straight!"

Levi was startled by him, and his black eyes flashed with fright.

"Uncle?"

“As a man, how can you show such expressions and eyes?” Walter scolded him unhappily like an elder, completely forgetting that he had only met this child for the first time.

“Oh.” Levi stared at him blankly, “Can uncle teach me?”

“Hey, let me teach you?” Walter narrowed his eyes and sneered: “You can afford the tuition?”

Levi pursed his lips and nodded vigorously: “My mom is very rich.”

Suddenly mentioning his mommy coldly, Walter was actually a little interested. He slowly squatted down in front of Levi, his voice still cold: “Your mommy?”

“Yes, my mom is rich, so can uncle teach me?”

Walter stared at him thoughtfully. He was far away just now, and now he was close. Walter realized that there was a faint familiar aura on his body. His thin lips moved before he could speak. Then he heard Levi said: “Uncle, can I touch your mask?”

“Can...”

No...

In fact, Walter said this in his heart.

Walter is not the kind of caring person, how could he agree to such a rude request from a child.

But today he made an exception to save the little guy in front of him, and also agreed to his request to touch his mask.

After he agreed, the Po Boy reached out his hand and leaned towards the mask on his face.

He frowned and looked at the little white hand, which looked so soft, which made him feel the urge to touch it.

Walter: "..."

Damn, what is he thinking?

Just thinking about it, Levi's hand has touched his mask.

Even though he was behind the mask, he could still feel the sensation of touching. Walter seldom had such closeness with people, and stepped back uncomfortably for a while. Who knew that Levi, when he saw him step back, his hand actually followed up. Poke his mask again.

"Hee hee, shouldn't uncle touch me too?"

"No need."

Walter refused coldly.

Levi continued to pokes his mask, seeming to have a lot of fun.

Snapped...

Walter impatiently grasped his soft palm, and instantly marveled at how a child's hand could be soft like this? Softer than cotton.

"Uncle?" The little guy looked at him as if he was curious. The cartoon mask on his face made him look extra cute.

Lovely...

Walter has always thought that putting this adjective on boys is a kind of humiliation.

Whether it is an adult man or a minor man.

So in the past, he was shameless about these.

But now...he actually thinks this little guy in front of him is...cute???

Walter's heart was a little messy, he squinted his eyes, and said coldly: "Your mommy hasn't taught you, shouldn't you get too close to strangers?"

"Why?" Levi's head crooked again.

"Because strangers are generally not good people."

"I believe my uncle is a good person."

The little guy's soft voice fell into Walter's ears, and he found that his own was actually a mess.

His eyes were dark, and he looked down at the small palm in his palm.

"Why do you believe that uncle is a good person?"

Chapter 538

For the first time, Walter spoke to a child so patiently, even he himself hadn't noticed that his tone of voice had softened a bit unconsciously.

“If the uncle is a bad person, he won’t save me just now, so I believe that uncle is a good person.”

Walter raised his eyebrows and did not answer.

Seeing that he did not speak, Levi asked after thinking about it: “Uncle...Is he here for the banquet too?”

“Yeah.” Walter pursed his lips and nodded.

“Oh. But why does Uncle wear a mask? Today is not a mask ball.”

Walter’s thin lips lifted up slightly, evoking a nice arc, and he asked in a low voice, “Why don’t you tell Uncle first, why are you wearing a mask?”

“Uncle, you are so cunning, obviously I asked you first.”

Walter looked at the little guy in front of him, thinking that he was very interesting and very smart.

Whose child is this anyway?

Why is there only one person here? Where is the rich mummy?

Walter just wanted to ask a question, but a piece of music was played at the banquet, and Levi exclaimed, “The banquet is about to begin.”

Walter glanced at the time, and hummed.

He looked at the little guy in front of him again, thinking that he was almost ruined by him. The purpose of his banquet today was not to chat with a little guy here.

However, before he could speak, the little guy actually said, “Uncle, thank you for helping me today. I will repay you when I have a chance in the future. I will go now.”

Before Walter could react, the little guy had already ran away, and then stopped and waved at him. Those white and tender little hands waved vigorously in the air, and then ran away.

Looking at the place where he disappeared, Walter’s ink eyes were thoughtful.

“Ladies and gentlemen, you are welcome to join this feast tonight.”

The host made a speech on the set-up stage, and then asked Victor Han to speak. This is the normal procedure of the banquet. Before Victor Han came on stage, the people who came to the banquet gave face applause.

After a thunderous applause, Victor Han began to deliver a speech.

At the back of the banquet hall at this time, Stella had already dressed up, and Jessica was standing beside her, staring at her idiotly.

“I thought I would only see you dressed up so grandly in this life when you got married. I didn’t expect to see it now, and...This dress is probably hard to surpass in this life. It’s so beautiful. .”

Although the work was not designed by Stella herself, it was created by Heavy Industry.

Stella smiled helplessly and looked down at this gorgeous skirt on her body.

She is a designer, and she is naturally familiar with these.

The dress on the body is all made by heavy industry, and it is very heavy to wear because it is inlaid with a lot of diamonds and double-sided embroidery.

Not only that, Victor Han also asked someone to prepare a diamond crown for her, which matched her dress.

Stella felt that she was about to doubt life, when the makeup artist finally held out the crown, Stella almost fainted.

Because she usually only watched others wear it under the stands, but she never thought that she would wear it one day, and after wearing it, she would show up in front of so many people.

Although she has accepted the identity of Stella, she has been very low-key for the past five years, and has never taken her identity to slander outside.

Still... very unaccustomed.

Although this skirt is very heavy, it makes Stella feel that she is not her own, but... from the eyes of others, this set is undoubtedly very amazing.

“Okay, it’s beautiful, let’s take a picture and send it to Moments.”

Jessica took out her phone and turned on the camera directly, and then took a few pictures with Stella, and finally took a few pictures of Stella alone.

The host ran over and reminded her softly, as she watched Stella’s eyes flashing amazing.

“Miss Stella, are you ready?”

Stella glanced at her, took a deep breath and nodded: “Yeah.”

“Okay, let me help you get on stage together.”

After all, it was a heavy-duty skirt, and the host wanted to hold her hand. Stella wanted to refuse at first, but after thinking about it, she handed it over to the other party, “Thank you.”

The words outside continued, the original guests’ eyes were focused on Victor Han, but suddenly there was a bright color in the corner of his eyes. After looking at it, everyone couldn’t help but flash in a stunning color.

Some even exclaimed directly.

Things like atmosphere and emotions are very easy to drive, as long as someone takes the lead, then other people are easily driven.

When Victor Han heard the sound of inhalation, a fascinating smile flashed in his eyes, and then looked at everyone’s eyes.

Stella slowly stepped onto the stage with the support of the host.

The dress and the diamonds on her body made her gleam under the light, as if walking from the Avenue of Morning Stars, the light on her body was too heavy to be ignored.

Her temperament is actually cold, including the amorous feelings between her brows and eyes, but when Victor Han was shopping for a dress, he suddenly wanted his sister to change her image, so he discussed the dress with the designer.

The original designer disagreed, saying that this piece was designed by himself and only wanted to sell it to someone who was destined.

After Victor Han negotiated with the other party for a long time, the designer said that he had to think about it again, and only emailed him to agree.

Seeing Stella stepping onto the stage in this dress now, Victor Han suddenly felt that what he was doing was normal.

At this moment, a self-cultivation figure was hidden in the crowd, and the mask on his face was decorated with a strange light, which actually matched the one on Stella under the shadow of the light.

From the moment Stella appeared on the stage, Walter's eyes stuck to her body, unable to move away for an instant.

At the same time, there seemed to be a pair of hands holding his heart tightly.

The frenzied beating power made his breathing worse.

Unexpectedly... the woman he fancy was so beautiful at this moment.

Suddenly regret it.

The phone vibrated, Walter picked it up and glanced at it. It was a WeChat call from a British friend.

He clicked to answer and put it to his ear, his eyes still following the shadow on the stage, unwilling to leave.

Not fluent but serious Chinese sounded in his ears.

"How is it? My old friend, I have seen the photo sent by the assistant. She is very beautiful, is she the one you love?"

Because he doesn't have a deep understanding of Chinese, foreigners' problems are also very direct.

Walter looked at the woman who had walked to the center of the stage, and the thin lips under the mask lightly hooked, "Yes."

"Congratulations, the person you love is very beautiful, worthy of the dress I designed."

Thinking of what he had said before, Walter's thin lips twitched again: "Thank you, come to China to invite you to dinner."