

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 539-544

Chapter 540

Victor Han looked at the radiant Stella and whispered back.

“Not yet.”

“Not yet? When will it be possible?” Stella was holding the skirt in anguish, “Brother, do you know how tired your sister is wearing this skirt?”

She looked down at her skirt, “Is it heavy?”

“I’ll take you to know a few people and come with me.” Victor Han asked her to step down with him. Stella was a little bit painful, but she didn’t show it on her face. She reluctantly picked up the skirt and walked forward.

When Victor Han took her to meet people, it was inevitable that she needed to toast, but it was inconvenient for Stella to carry the skirt and the wine glass.

At the critical moment, Jessica ran behind her, “I’ll help you carry the skirt.”

Hearing, Stella turned her head and glanced at her with emotion, but Jessica’s eyes turned away, and she didn’t dare to look at it. Only then did Stella realize that she was avoiding Victor Han’s gaze.

It turns out that the reason she hadn’t come here just now was because of Victor Han? Thinking of what Jessica had done before, Stella couldn’t help but laugh.

“Stella, this is President Wang, the largest cloth dealer in North City.”

Stella's eyes lit up when she heard the three words of cloth dealer. Her brother really had a hand, and he would introduce such a heavyweight to her as soon as he came. She started a clothing design company. Isn't the fabric dealer the most in need?

"Mrs. Han's sister, she's really out of luck, she's on par with Mrs. Han back then."

Wang is always an elderly person, who is of the same age as Madam Han.

Seeing Stella now, he also thought of Mrs. Han back then, and then he shook the wine glass in his hand, and he was a little sad: "I think I was the one who fell in love with Mrs. Han back then. It's a pity... Mrs. Han's. There is only..."

When he said this, he stopped abruptly, realizing that he had made a mistake, and then smiled awkwardly: "I'm sorry, I seem to have said a little too much, I mean...you are very similar to your mother back then."

"Thank you." Stella smiled at him, then thanked him, and then greeted a few words. When Mr. Wang talked about letting her be a guest at the company, Victor Han took her to the next person he met.

They met several people along the way, all of whom Stella wanted to know. At the same time, she also drank several glasses of wine. At the moment, she was already a little too strong to drink, and the skirt on her was too heavy, she wanted to go. Change this skirt back to rest.

Probably the tired look revealed between her eyebrows made Victor Han feel a little distressed, so Victor Han only took her to meet a few important guests, and then looked at her little face who had been carrying her skirt. : "Come with me to toast a few glasses of wine? There will be some guests next, which may be helpful to your company?"

The male god sent her an invitation, but Jessica would refuse it, and nodded blankly: “Okay, then I...send Stella to the back first, and then come to you.”

“Yeah.” Victor Han nodded.

So Jessica sent Stella to the backstage, she was light and fluttering when she walked, and her soul seemed to be not her own.

“What’s the matter? My brother invited you together, so you were over-excited?” Stella smiled and teased her after arriving where no one was.

Jessica instantly regained consciousness and widened her eyes: “What are you talking about, your brother is not asking me for your company and your business. Who made your sister useless? After seeing a few businessmen, she started to cry out. Didn’t you want me as a reserve to play for you?”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help laughing, “Yeah, really an excellent reserve. What about Levi, an excellent reserve?”

When she mentioned Levi, Jessica let out a cry.

“Strange, I asked the servants before, they said Levi was with your brother?”

But there was no one by Victor Han’s side just now. Where did the little fellow Levi go?

“You change the skirt first.”

Stella looked at the huge dressing room and nodded: “I’ll go in and change, you go back quickly, by the way, ask where my brother Levi has gone, and let Levi come here to find me.”

“Then can you take off this skirt alone?”

“I’m a designer, so why can’t I take it off? Go ahead.”

“Well then, you change your skirt here and take a rest. I’ll fix it later and come look for you.”

“Ok.”

Stella nodded, and soon Jessica left.

After Jessica left, she was the only one left in the dressing room.

It was quiet all around. At this moment everyone gathered in the front hall, everyone was attending the banquet.

Stella looked around and walked to the changing room inside with her skirt with difficulty. After that, she began to try to remove the skirt. The clothes were difficult to untie, but Stella was very patient, so she moved slowly of.

Click...

At this time, there was a sound of pushing the door outside, is someone coming?

Stella was a little puzzled, so she asked, “Who?”

However, no one responded to her, and Stella’s hand movement stopped, a little confused...

Could it be that she heard it wrong?

But she had just heard someone push the door open, it couldn’t be her illusion.

Stella was more concerned, buckled back the button that had been removed, and then picked up the hem of the skirt to see who was coming.

However, she had just turned around, and a dark shadow flashed in front of her eyes. Before she could react, she was pressed against the cold wall next to her.

Click...

They don't know who turned off the lights in the house, and the surroundings plunged into darkness.

People are very sensitive in the dark, and they have no sense of direction. Stella panicked all of a sudden and exclaimed in exclamation.

“Who is it? I want to...well...”

The big hot palm touched her back, so that her back would not directly hit the hard wall, and the other was tied around her waist, making her unable to escape at all.

What followed was a fiery kiss.

The man's thin lips did not cover her gently, and at the same time the familiar aura on his body also overbearingly invaded. Stella was still panicked a moment ago, but after feeling this familiar smell, she again Frozen there in astonishment.

When she was in a daze, she naturally gave someone more opportunities, and she felt that her teeth had been pried open by the other party.

In the darkness, Stella's eyes widened unconsciously, looking at the person close at hand.

Something was shining silver in the darkness.

Although her lips touched soft, but her nose touched a hard and cold area, like...iron skin?

What is this?

When Stella was in a daze, the man with his arms tightened her waist dissatisfiedly, as if to melt her into his body.

“Not paying attention at this time, what are you thinking?”

“...”

“Thinking about the men you just met?”

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“You...well.” Stella wanted to defend herself, but when she opened her mouth, her lips were pressed down again, and he arbitrarily snatched all her breath and blocked all her words.

Let him ask in the dark.

Stella also slowly returned to her soul and pushed him away forcefully.

Walter staggered back a few steps, but he quickly posted it again, but at this time Stella had quickly found the light switch beside her and pressed it directly.

The interior is bright again.

Stella saw the other party clearly, only to realize that he was wearing a silver-gray mask, and the decorations on the corners looked a bit familiar.

The brightness of the recovery obviously made Walter stunned, but he quickly reacted, his eyes under the mask narrowed, and he looked at Stella and did not speak.

Looking at each other for a while, Stella's brows frowned, "The decoration on your mask..."

Walter leaned forward, his eyes hooked at her evilly, "Don't ask who I am?"

Stella: "..."

He leaned closer, "It seems that although five years have passed, you haven't forgotten me cleanly."

What this said... Stella seemed to be seen through, and looked up at him in a panic: "Why did you appear here like this? If I remember correctly, you are not on the banquet list tonight, right???"

"Oh?" The smile on Walter's lips deepened, and his eyes became more evil and enchanting: "You also specially observed whether there is me?"

Stella: "..."

She probably said this kind of words that kept the other party taking advantage of it because she was drinking.

Thinking of this, she stopped talking and stared at each other angrily.

But she didn't know that she had just been kissed by Walter, her lips were a little red and swollen, and her eyes were a bit blurred, the eyebrows were

dyed with a charming wine color, and the dress itself made her beautiful tonight.

At this moment...

Walter looked at Stella in front of him, and his throat rolled unconsciously.

She was so unreasonable, but she was watched by other men for so long.

He squeezed her hand, "You are not allowed to wear it in front of other men in the future."

Stella frowned and wanted to shake off her hand, but Walter's hand was fixed on her hand like a chain. She was a little impatient and said, "You let me go."

Walter did not let go, instead, while scratching the palm of her hand, while she was struggling, he clasped her fingers tightly and held her hand tightly.

This rascal!

Stella gritted her teeth a bit with anger. She could change the cumbersome skirt as long as he didn't break in. But he just broke in, so that she could not change the skirt. Having to stay so close, it almost took her breath away.

He didn't speak, he seemed to be enjoying the atmosphere, with a pair of dark eyes staring at her.

Not moving.

With such scorching eyes, Stella felt almost burning a hole in her face.

She glared at him bitterly, looked at the mask on his face inexplicably, and stretched out her other hand to tear off his mask.

Before her hand touched him, Walter's other hand was caught.

"Just put what I said, did you hear it?"

"...Could it be possible that you want me to appear in front of everyone wearing a mask like you?" She sneered: "I don't have the same leisure as you, you..."

Before she could finish her words, Walter suddenly took off the mask on his face, and then put it on her face.

Stella was stunned.

The tip of her nose was cold before, but the mask that Walter wore at this moment still carried the temperature of his face, so that it covered her face as if the two faces were intimately attached to her. Same together.

So Stella couldn't help blushing, and said a little annoyed: "What are you doing?"

"It was originally a set." Walter raised his hand and tied the chain behind the mask for her.

When tethering the rope, his chest swayed before his eyes, and the familiar smell lingered on her side.

Although the two have known each other for so long, he has never done such a thoughtful action as he did today. For a while, Stella felt a little warm in her eye sockets.

She lowered her eyes and bit her lower lip forcefully.

Can't be soft-hearted, absolutely cannot be soft-hearted

She would never forget his unfeeling that year. When she first left, his unfeeling was almost a nightmare that she started every night when she closed her eyes. It was only a year later that this situation alleviated, and now she still occasionally suffers nightmares.

Thinking of this, Stella took a deep breath, eased her mind, and asked softly.

“Didn’t my brother order the dress? Why do you have a set of masks? The designer didn’t...”

“I didn’t say it?” Walter took her words and explained in a low voice, “That’s because I didn’t let him say it.”

“What’s this?” Stella closed her eyes and tried to control her emotions.

“Huh?” Walter squinted his eyes and looked at her, for fear that she would feel bad.

Now he is in a state of suffering from gains and losses for the woman in front of him, unconsciously trying to please her, but also afraid that she will not accept or be angry.

It seems that his center point revolves around her.

“Even my brother ordered me the dress, you have to intervene in it?”

Stella raised her head and stared at him.

Walter was taken aback, seeing her questioning eyes a little panicked, thin lips unconsciously said, “You don’t like it?”

Before she could speak again, Walter said again: “Then I won’t do this in the future, or ask you what you mean before doing it?”

“Walter, when did you become so humble?” Stella finally couldn’t help but yelled out, “I would rather you treat me like you did before, and treat me like a second-married girl, and treat me like an admiring vanity. Powerful women with only money in their eyes.”

A melodious music sounded suddenly, especially clear and smooth in the quiet dressing room.

Stella heard it and recognized that it was a melodious ensemble, suitable for dancing.

Holding her hand, Walter’s hand was wrapped around her waist, and his voice was dull: “It’s a waste to dress so well, not dancing a song, what do you think?”

The music sounded continuously, without stopping, and all of this was clearly prepared by Walter.

But the music doesn’t sound by itself, it can be seen that there are people he bought in.

Stella pursed her lips, and when she wanted to reject him, he took a dance step.

At first she wanted to refuse, but Walter’s eyes seemed to have magical powers, causing her to gradually lose resistance, and then followed his steps to the beat of the melody.

Stella thought, perhaps at this moment, she might forget the past.

Only... this moment.

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The front hall is in full swing, but the dressing room behind is just a world of two people. In the melodious music, it seems that the soul can be matched.

Dance is actually a very magical thing.

It can bring two strangers closer together, and can also bring close people closer to each other.

Just like now, Stella almost forgot the unpleasantness of the past that she was a woman who had had two failed marriages, that she was the mother of a child, and that she had forgotten the dark days when she lived in the nightmare.

Complete the song.

Walter put her in front of the dressing table, pressed her body forward slightly, raised her chin with his hand, and wanted to kiss her.

Stella avoided his kiss blankly, then pushed him away and said coldly: "The dance is over, you can go back."

Walter, who had no defense at all when he was emotional, was pushed aside by surprise. He turned to look at the woman whose face had returned to indifference, with incredible eyes in her eyes.

Obviously one second before, her eyes were full of tenderness and dancing with him, but the next second she pushed him away without mercy.

What is this?

As soon as Walter took a step forward, Stella said coldly: "Are you having enough trouble tonight? Don't let me hate you."

His steps stopped because of her words. After a while, he slowly asked, "Is this your disguise?"

Stella didn't speak.

"If you don't answer, take it as your default." Walter stared at her deeply: "Stella, no matter how you push me away, you will be mine for the rest of your life."

She turned around, not going to see Walter.

After being quiet for a long time, Stella felt that her breathing had disappeared, so she slowly supported the table next to her and walked inside step by step.

She sat in the dressing room for a long time, and it took a long time before she recovered her calm. After that, Stella changed her skirt and put on light clothes for herself.

Levi hasn't come to her yet, where did he go?

Wrong.

Walter is also at this banquet tonight, so he... will he meet Levi?

Thinking of this possibility, Stella's face turned pale, and the next second she rushed out of the changing room.

After a few steps out of the dressing room, she fell back and put the mask that was thrown on the table away and put it in her bag.

Victor Han introduced Stella to everyone this time. He wanted to introduce Stella to everyone so that everyone knew that she was the daughter of the Han family.

Therefore, not only the upper-class people from almost all of Beich were invited, but they were also broadcast live on the big screen in the city center.

Almost everyone has the instinct to eat melons. Those who pass by or watch TV broadcasts will eat melons by the way. To mention that this is the daughter of the Han family, how beautiful it is, and all kinds of envy. The voice rang everywhere.

At this moment, a waiter in a western restaurant brought out the steak the customer wanted from the kitchen.

“Sir, the steak you want is medium rare.”

The man was fascinated by what he saw while holding the phone and ignored her.

A shadow of prey flashed under his eyes, and the waiter forced a smile to remind him again.

“Oh, let it go, I see.” The man waved his hand impatiently, and the waiter was a little annoyed, thinking about something, without quality at all.

Inadvertently glanced at his phone and found that a beautiful girl appeared on his screen.

Cut, sure enough, men are all a virtue.

Don't look at sitting in a dining room in a dignified manner. In fact, you don't know what kind of beast is in private.

The waiter despised him from start to finish, then turned around to leave, but suddenly realized that something was wrong, then she stopped and looked back at the man's phone screen.

"How do you feel, this woman looks a little familiar?"

She leaned forward and took a closer look. The expression on her face changed drastically. She grabbed the man's phone and stared at the person who appeared on the phone screen.

The woman in front of the screen smiled lightly, but there was a cold air between her eyebrows and eyes, just as she did in the past.

It's just the color of the dazzling crown on her head and the colorful dress skirt on her body that stung her eyes!

"Ana Shen!!!" A name came from her lips and teeth.

When the man saw her staring at her phone, he thought he had found someone in the same class and joked with a smile, "Isn't it beautiful? When I watched the live broadcast, I first saw this girl and thought he saw a fairy. I thought, Han Jia has hidden such a beautiful person."

"Han, the Han family?" The waiter's voice sounded a little trembling.

The man found out, but he didn't think there was a problem. He took a look at the waiter, and saw that she was showing poor sourness from beginning to end, and a touch of disdain appeared in his eyes: "Yes, you must be excited to see such a beautiful woman. Right? Do you think the dress she wears is particularly tasteful? Let me tell you, just picking one of the diamonds on her head will not be enough for your salary for a year. The Han family, naturally the Han from Beich Home, don't you even have heard of the Han family? You are too low, right."

The straightforward words were like a sharp knife pierced into the waiter's heart. She held the phone tighter and tighter until her fingertips turned white, and the man exclaimed: "You are jealous, you are jealous. What is my phone's temper? Give it back to me soon!"

The waiter raised her head, her eyes were very frightening, as if she had just risen from hell.

"You just... said that my salary for a year is not worth the diamond on her head?"

"I... Am I wrong? I'm telling the truth, the broken diamonds are all real, and I'm not targeting you!"

"Heh." The waiter laughed coldly: "Is the broken diamonds great? The old lady used to wear all diamonds."

"You... are you thinking too much, right?" The man looked at her like a neuropathy, and then quickly stepped forward to grab his mobile phone when she was not paying attention, but the waiter drew him away lightly. Robbed, staring at the people on the screen.

"Five years, five full years, you finally appeared..."

"Manager, restaurant manager, how do you waiter grab someone else's cell phone?"

The voice of the guest's complaint rang in her ears, pulling her sanity back. Suddenly, she recovered, and quickly returned the phone to the other party with a sweet smile.

"Mr., thank you for sharing. This lady is very beautiful and your eyes are very good. I wish you a pleasant meal."

After that, she quickly turned around without waiting for the other party to react, and quickly brought back the manager who walked here after hearing the complaint, and said as she walked: “Oh manager, how could I steal someone’s phone? Huh? Who am I, don’t you know...”

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When the two walked to the background, their voices gradually became ambiguous.

“Manager, what they said is true, don’t you believe it... Then they will go to your house to explain to you clearly at night?”

“Well, I hate it...”

After seeing this scene, other employees walked out blankly as if they had not seen anything.

This woman is hooked, they are used to it.

Fifteen minutes later, after the restaurant manager was levelled, the woman went to the bathroom to clean up. Halfway through the cleaning, she suddenly raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror.

The once glamorous and beautifully-dressed Han family lady has now become a downright waiter in the restaurant. She earns a meager salary every month, which is not enough for her to splurge.

So... she chose to betray herself.

She played with the manager, and the salary was about twice as high as the others. She was so proud that she felt that she was superior to the others in the restaurant.

She saw the woman on the screen until today.

In five years, she was in such a downturn, but she was infinitely beautiful.

Thinking of this, her hands clenched into fists, and her long nails pierced into the flesh, but she didn't feel the pain, but looked at her embarrassed in the mirror, gritted her teeth with anger.

“Ana Shen! Ana Shen! Ana Shen and Ana Shen!!!”

At first, she bit her name with hatred. Then she went crazy and yelled madly. Then the whole person also grabbed the bloody nails against the mirror like crazy, making a very harsh sound.

A blood stain was printed in the mirror, and the bathroom, which was not originally bright, looked terrifying.

Stella went out for a long time to find Levi, and found that this little guy didn't go to the front hall, but was swinging in the yard by himself, wearing a cartoon mask on his face.

Although his face was blocked, the mask matched the little dress on his body, which was unexpectedly cute and attractive.

Seeing this scene, Stella couldn't help but stop, then took out her mobile phone and took a photo of the small Levi from a distance.

Click...

As soon as she pressed the lens, she took a picture, and the phone screen showed that Levi turned his head, and a pair of black eyes like glass beads just looked over here.

“Mommy?” The little guy’s lips moved, as if there was a tendency to get off the swing.

“Wait a minute!” Stella stopped him, her red lips slightly raised: “Wait for Mommy to take a few pictures of you first.”

After that, Levi really didn’t move anymore, and then sat there very well and waited for his mom to take pictures.

Stella walked over and took several photos of Levi.

Levi has a very good lens, and can always cooperate with Stella’s camera to make cool actions, and even finally dressed up as a ghost. Stella couldn’t help but laughed directly by him.

As soon as she put the phone away, Levi jumped off the swing and ran over and hugged her: “Mummy.”

Stella reached out and touched his head lovingly.

In fact, she was relieved when she saw Levi wearing a mask on her face.

Tonight, if Levi was wearing a mask, he would count as meeting Walter, and Walter would not recognize Levi.

As for Levi, he is only a five-year-old kid anyway, and he doesn’t even observe the other side’s appearance. Even after observing, at most “he just think why this person looks a lot like myself, and will not pursue it.”

So she was relieved now, but she couldn’t help but asked softly.

“You just... have been sitting here on the swing, didn’t you go anywhere else?”

“Other places? Where does Mummy mean?” Levi raised his head and looked at her curiously with his dark eyes.

Such clean eyes made Stella feel guilty. She coughed lightly and looked away, “It’s another place? It’s been so long, isn’t it boring that you have been swinging here?”

Levi pouted, “Mommy, it’s not boring, Levi met a lot of people here.”

“So many people?”

“Yeah! At first, many people wanted to take photos of Levi, but Mommy told Levi that we can’t just let strangers take photos.”

“What then?” Seeing that he was serious, Stella also became curious, knelt down and squeezed his soft chin and asked.

“Then Levi attack them and tell them not to take pictures randomly, or Mommy will trouble him.”

“Puff.” Stella couldn’t help laughing when she heard the narration of Levi’s seriousness, and squeezed his soft little ears again: “You, how can Mummy say so badly? Will you trouble them casually? At most...sue them for infringing your Xiao Xiang right, and then let them compensate.”

“Huh, Mommy is bad!” Levi snorted, and by the way, he reached out and poked Stella’s white cheek, and then he said: “But Mommy, they didn’t succeed in taking the photo. At first they were good or bad. They never listened to Levi’s advice and forced to take photos! But! Later, an uncle helped me.”

“Ok?”

Stella didn't think about other aspects at first, so she smiled and asked, "The uncle of the other person helped you. Have you thanked the uncle of the person?"

Levi nodded, expressing his gratitude to others.

But after a while he said again: "But that uncle is so strange..."

"Strange?" Stella was puzzled, "What's wrong?"

"He wears a mask like Levi."

Levi suddenly said without being surprised, Stella almost jumped out of her throat when she heard his heartbeat pounding, and at the same time her eyelids jumped violently, "You, what did you say? Who helped you, wearing a mask?"

Levi gave a hum and nodded.

"Yes, Mommy, what's the matter? Hey..." Levi noticed that Stella was holding an iron mask in her hand, "Mommy, your mask is a bit like that uncle's. Mommy knows that uncle. Huh?"

Stella: "..."

She didn't answer the words of Levi, squatting there as if being acupuncture, not moving.

The chill came from the soles of her feet, and it spread all over Stella's body almost instantly, making her as cold as an ice cave.

She had counted everything, and she never thought that the two would actually meet.

No, she should be on top of everything, but she still couldn't prevent Walter.

What does he want to do? Helping Levi with a mask?

Is this incident intentional or unintentional?

Stella's lip color also turned pale. He...has already known the life experience of Levi?

Is there really such a coincidence, because he came to the banquet, so he accidentally ran into this thing?

Or, he already knows, and then... now it's just playing three people with her?

If this is the case, then... what should she do in the future?

Chapter 544

"Mummy?"

"Mommy!?" Seeing that his mommy's face was as pale as a piece of paper, the brows under the mask frowned, a little unhappy.

He wanted to test Mommy, but he didn't expect Mommy to resist it.

Ugh.

Levi stretched out his little hand and shook her in front of Stella, trying to pull her mind back.

But Stella seemed to be caught in her own thoughts, and couldn't get out of it.

This situation...

Suddenly, Levi didn't dare to try Stella again, so he hurriedly reached out and hugged Stella's neck firmly. When she met him, it was as he had guessed. She even had a cold neck. In constant cold sweat.

"Mommy! Mommy!!!" Levi called Stella vigorously, but Stella didn't react at all.

With her appearance, Levi was so scared to death, he almost cried: "Mommy! Take care of Levi!"

The boy's cries burst in, and Stella reacted violently. When she lowered her head to see the little guy holding her neck, his eyes were crying red, and she was surprised what had happened just now...

"Millet beans."

Just like the rest of his life, Stella was calling his name dumbly.

"Mummy, I'm here, don't you scare Levi, okay?" Levi took off the cartoon mask on his face while responding to Stella's words, then put his warm face on it and gave it to Han Mu Violet conveys temperature.

After Stella recovered, she slowly returned to normal. Levi's physique was very good, so the temperature on his body was continuously passing through his clothes.

This feeling...like someone pulled her out of the darkness.

Is it salvation? Stella strongly hugged Levi with his backhand, as if talking to him.

"Levi, no matter what happens, you will always be mommy's baby."

“Yeah.” Levi nodded vigorously: “Levi will always be just Mommy’s baby. Don’t be sad, Mommy...”

He was considerate and did not ask anything. Stella also knew that this child was more considerate than other children since he was a child. She didn’t tell him anything extra, just touched his head: “Sorry, mommy... scared you?”

Levi shook his head: “Don’t be sad, Mommy, Levi will always be with you.”

“Really?” Stella looked at Levi with teary eyes, “Then what if... someday someone wants Levi to leave Mommy?”

The expression on Levi’s face suddenly became serious and serious, “There will be no moms like this.”

“I know, Mommy just said if...”

Levi took her hand, spread her palms on his cheeks, and then he gently rubbed her warm palms, “There will be no mommy to this day, Levi will always be a mom. Mummy alone, don’t worry, mommy, okay?”

“Yeah.” Stella forced her tears back, squatting on the spot for a long time before regaining her senses, then handed the mask to Levi: “You put the mask on first, and then go back to the room and wait for me, Mommy. Go and see how your Aunt Jessica is.”

“Aunt Jessica?”

“She accompanied your uncle to a social gathering. She should have drunk a lot of alcohol, so Mommy has to go and see.”

“Hmm.” Levi seemed to be lost in thought, his small eyes rolled, and then whispered: “Didn’t Mommy always want to match up Uncle Jessica?”

Hearing, Stella was taken aback, and then quickly realized what Levi meant.

“Uncle is so old, it’s very miserable to have no wife, Mommy, or... let’s go home first? Hehe, I’m going to sleep with Mommy tonight!”

Han Mu Purple: “...”

In the end, she stretched out her hand helplessly and squeezed Levi’s nose: “People are small and devilish. You must not let your uncle hear such things from now on. If your uncle hears you saying that he is so old, he must be angry with you. .”

“Humph, but Mommy often said that uncle is old.”

“You see me okay to talk about it? It’s not when your uncle wanted to introduce someone to your mommy. Mommy really couldn’t help it, so she had to go back.”

The mother and the son were chatting. Unknowingly, Stella’s grief and uncertainty just now had been driven away by Levi. At this moment, her heart was warm, probably because of the guarantee of Levi, so she didn’t think so. What to be afraid of.

She got up and took the hand of Levi, and then walked back: “Go and pack things first, then let’s go home.”

“Yeah!” Levi nodded vigorously, because he was holding Stella’s hand, so he was walking on tiptoe a little now. It was very cute. He curiously asked, “Why doesn’t Mommy want to go on a blind date???”

When mentioning this matter, the smile on Stella’s face faded a bit.

“Children don’t know so many things. You are only so small, so why are you so gossiping? When you grow up, you won’t be an entertainment reporter?”

Levi: "..."

He glanced at Stella a little irritably and pouted: "Mommy doesn't care about Levi. Levi clearly said before that he would make contributions to the country when he grows up."

"Hmm." Stella thought for a while: "Entertainment reporters, entertaining the public, the public is happy, is it considered to be a contribution to the country?"

After speaking, Stella laughed jokingly.

"Mummy, you are bad! Levi ignore you!" After saying that, Levi shook off his hand and ran forward.

Stella watched the little guy running far with a smile on her face, and her pace accelerated a bit, but the smile on her face faded a bit at this moment.

She hopes not that day.

Levi is the only support for her soul now. If Levi is robbed one day, she will definitely collapse.**

The banquet was still going on, Jessica's mobile phone suddenly shook, and Jessica made a toast, including Victor Han, who was beside her, also glanced at her.

"I'll look at the information." Jessica pulled her lips awkwardly, then pulled the bag chain away, took out her phone and looked at it for a while before raising her head: "Stella said she was tired, so she took Levi back to rest first."

When she said this, Jessica's face was a little red, and she looked at Victor Han embarrassedly.

Because the message on the phone was followed by a blushing sentence.

As soon as the voice fell, Victor Han felt his pocket vibrate.

He paused for a moment and took out his phone and looked at it. Like Jessica, he received only Stella's messages.

Jessica had conveyed the same words to him, saying that when she was tired, she would take Levi back to rest, and then there would be... a fancy word.

"Take care of Jessica, if she gets drunk, you remember to send her back to me, my brother, or if there are many rooms in the Han family, you can let her rest there. Middle-aged single dog, come on~"