

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 591-600

## Chapter 591

Stella didn't know what to say to the other party for a while, and even forgot to make a move, and stayed there forever.

The opposite side also became quiet. After a while, Stella heard Curtis Ye's soft laughter.

"Ana?"

Stella: "...you called the wrong name."

She hadn't used this name long ago, but Curtis Ye kept calling her this name after seeing her several times?

Curtis Ye sighed heavily when he heard her reply.

"Regardless of whether I called the wrong name or not, the important thing is that you must finally contact me."

Stella: "..."

"Since the last time I met you in the supermarket, you did not want to recognize me as an old person. I have always cared about it. So I have been waiting for you to contact me, and now I have finally waited."

Waiting for her to contact him?

Stella sneered, "So you spend so much time so that I can contact you?"

"Ana, do you think I'm mean?"

More than despicable?

Stella suppressed the words and said unhappily, "What on earth do you want to do? What is the purpose?"

The other side was quiet for a long time, Curtis Ye finally said helplessly.

"I want to see you."

"Tomorrow at the cafe on the corner of Xinyu Street, can you meet me?"

Does she want to agree? Stella remembered what she had promised Walter today. She told him that tomorrow is the weekend, let him go to bed early and she would not go out.

Curtis Ye was also very patient and waited quietly for her response.

She doesn't know how long it took, until Curtis Ye thought that Stella would not answer, and he answered.

"See you, I happen to have something to ask you."

After hanging up the phone, Stella checked the Blue Sky Company with her laptop on her bed.

She took a closer look and found that this company was registered three years ago. Although it was only established for three years, because the person who registered the company was Curtis Ye, the company was operating and everything else was in full swing.

During the investigation, Stella also noticed that Curtis Ye changed a company with a registered surname, but the surname was not Ye's name. What happened?

When she married Walter that year, she discovered that Walter was not in the same boat as Curtis Ye and Old Man Ye, and when she married Walter, she was naturally in the same boat as him.

But then she didn't expect Curtis to do so many things for her.

Although she knew that it would be too much for her to deny her deceased after she came back, but...what if she did?

She is no longer his younger sibling, and he is no longer her elder brother.

She didn't want to get along with him as a real man and woman.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her notebook and closed her eyes tiredly.

Time to sleep.

The next day, Stella rolled over and woke up, a cold sweat on her forehead when she opened her eyes.

She had a night's dream last night.

Because Curtis Ye suddenly appeared in her life, her dream was not only Walter, but also Curtis Ye.

Curtis stretched out his hand to her in his dream, and his voice was still as gentle as a spring breeze.

"Ana, follow me and leave him."

“He will only hurt you, do you want to repeat the same mistakes five years ago when you are with him?”

“Don’t be deceived anymore, he would treat you like that back then, and he will treat you like that in the future. If you go with me, I will only guard you for the rest of my life.”

As soon as the picture turned, the surrounding warm and moist aura suddenly became dark and fierce. Stella turned around in amazement and saw Walter approaching.

His eyes were sharp and deep, like a dormant beast.

“Where do you want to escape? Being the woman of my Walter is destined to stay with me for the rest of your life.”

The arrogant and domineering aura on him made Stella want to run subconsciously, but she couldn’t run a few steps and was caught by Walter, and then she seemed to have fallen into the endless abyss, only the man’s muffled voice was in her ears.

“It’s too late to run now...”

Then she woke up quickly, facing the sunlight coming in from the white curtains, and the brightness of the room proved that everything just now was just a dream.

Those in the dream are all illusory and non-existent.

One night passed.

Stella lay there vainly thinking about it for a while, then slowly got up, barefoot and walked into the bathroom to wash.

After she had cleaned up everything, she picked up her phone and saw that Walter had sent her a WeChat.

{Go out and call me, don't run around by yourself. }

The words were full of warmth, and they quickly passed into Stella's heart.

The corners of Stella's ruddy lips curled up, and then thought of the text message Curtis Ye had sent to her last night.

After he booked the location, he sent her the address, and then the time was nine o'clock in the morning, now it is more than eight o'clock, and there is almost an hour before the meeting.

When she went to see Curtis Ye, Stella didn't expect to clean up, so she just changed clothes casually, put on a light makeup, and then sent a message to Walter.

But just picked up the phone and thought for a while, she felt...If Walter was resting at this time, wouldn't it wake him up after sending a message?

After thinking about it, Stella still put away the phone, didn't send him a message, but just changed her shoes and went out.

She doesn't know if it's because of a guilty conscience. When Stella went out, she glanced at the opposite door subconsciously, and then the closing action became very light.

When she walked to the elevator, Stella realized that she really looked like a thief.

She waited for the elevator holding her breath. She was really worried that Walter would suddenly open the door, but she still had no luck after entering the elevator.

Because Walter had spent the night waiting for her downstairs before, Stella was also worried that she would run into Walter on the first floor.

Stella breathed a sigh of relief until she walked out of the community and got on the taxi, before seeing Walter.

It seems that he is really sleeping.

Stella took out her mobile phone and glanced at Walter's WeChat interface, suddenly her expression changed.

Why should she care about him so much? Even if he did come out, she was still talking about work-related matters, and even if it was not work-related matters, this was also her personal freedom.

Why should she worry about being discovered by Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella stuffed the phone back into her bag.

It must be that Walter was so kind to her during this time that she had a habit, and she must change this habit.

Because it was the weekend, there were not many cars at this point, but not too few. She waited a long time for the red light all the way. When she arrived at her destination, Stella was almost late.

Fortunately, she went out early.

After entering the coffee shop, Stella was far away and saw a familiar figure in the corner.

Seeing her, the figure stood up, and the thin man was as gentle as jade, waving at her with a smile on his face.

## Chapter 592

Goodbye Curtis Ye.

Unexpectedly, it would be this situation. Stella looked at the still-moist eyebrows from a distance, and the faint smile in his eyes gave her the illusion of a world away.

Stella pursed her red lips, then walked over.

Whether it was five years ago or five years later, Curtis was still gentle.

As soon as she approached, he had already moved around the table and pulled the chair away for her, with a soft voice: "Sit down."

"Thank you."

After thanking him, Stella sat down.

The waiter walked over and asked them what they wanted to drink before leaving with the list.

Curtis's eyes fell on her face, he looked at her with gentle brows, and said softly.

"I thought you didn't want to see me anymore."

Stella paused, seeing his elegant appearance, and comparing it to what he did in private, she couldn't help feeling very ridiculous, so a sarcasm smiled on her red lips, and she said sarcastically: "If I don't want to see you, doesn't Mr. Victor have a way to force me to contact you?"

The words of Han Zong made the smile on Curtis's lips a little lighter, and he looked at Stella with a little helpless gaze.

“Why? You are so hostile to me now? What did I do wrong?”

“Hostility?”

Stella smiled, “Where do you think I am hostile to you?”

“If there is no hostility, then why don't you want to recognize me as an old person? Why... so strangely?”

Stella looked at him without speaking.

But there was obviously no smile on their faces.

Curtis looked at her for a long while, but finally lost helplessly, and sighed, “Ana, don't treat me like this. I told you that I have no ill will.”

“Then what do you mean?” Stella stared at him tightly: “If you are not malicious, shouldn't you do nothing? Manager Yi, including the contract, are you calculating it?”

Hearing this, Curtis Ye sighed again.

“In your eyes, Big Brother is an out-and-out bad guy.”

Brother...

This term sounds so far away, Stella was stunned for a moment, and said coldly: “I and Walter are no longer married, and you are not my elder brother.”



“You are finally willing to admit that I am not your elder brother.” Curtis Ye smiled slightly, “I didn’t want you to call my eldest brother five years ago, you don’t want to. But now five years later, you don’t even want to call eldest brother a word. I feel sadder again, what’s the matter?”

Stella: “...”

“To be honest, I am totally unaware of the contract Yi Tian discussed with you. If I had to say what I knew, it was probably after he reported it to me that I knew that the partner of this matter was you.”

These words, Curtis Ye said extremely sincerely, and the tone was also very serious. The expression on his face and the look in his eyes didn’t look like lying, but Stella just didn’t want to believe him.

She always feels that things are not so coincidental. How can he know after reporting?

If it is only after the report is reported, then...what is Yi Tian’s attitude towards her?

Of course she didn’t say these words, but Curtis smiled and said softly: “Well, now that we meet, let’s not mention these unhappy things. You are willing to come to see me today, I am very happy.”

Stella pursed her red lips and did not answer him.

“If you don’t want to call my eldest brother, then you can call my name instead of Mr. Victor.”

Call his name? Stella frowned slightly, “Mr. Victor, isn’t this appropriate? Actually, I’m here today with only one purpose.”

“I know.” Curtis Ye smiled slightly, “You want to cancel the cooperation.”

Stella paused and raised her eyes to look at him, “It seems that you know everything.”

“Ana...”

“President Han.” Stella couldn’t help interrupting her, holding back the anger in her heart: “My last name is Han and my name is Stella. You can choose to call me Miss Stella or my full name.”

Curtis looked at her steadily, the warm smile on his face did not disappear, and he whispered after a while.

“Okay, Stella.”

Stella: “...”

Does this person understand what she is saying?

It was her full name instead of calling Stella so intimately!

“Regarding the cooperation, the two companies have already signed the agreement. It is impossible to cancel the cooperation. I know what you are thinking, but it is related to your company’s interests.”

Hearing this, Stella was a little angry.

Curtis Ye smiled faintly again.

“Besides, I didn’t conceal my identity on purpose. Stella, this time it’s your negligence.”

This made Stella’s teeth itchy with anger, but she found that she had nothing to say. What he said is correct. Curtis didn’t deliberately conceal her identity. If

Jessica was careful at the beginning, she herself would be more careful, and she would definitely know who registered the Blue Sky Company.

So, in the end... she still blame her.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath, still speechless.

“Stella, I really have no intentions.”

“Curtis.” Stella raised her eyes to look at him, and officially called his name for the first time, “I don’t care about the saddle between your brothers, but after five years, I don’t want to be a victim of the struggle between you.”

“Struggle, victim?” Curtis finally couldn’t help but frowned. “Who said you were a victim? What do you think?”

“Otherwise? You don’t really think I’m a three-year-old kid, do you? Will you easily believe what you just said?”

“Stella, do you say these things because you have no confidence in the company you started? You feel that... your company’s conditions are not good enough to let the senior management of Lantian Corporation find out that they want to cooperate?”

Stella had a meal.

I have to say that Curtis is really a master of communication.

Can gradually lead you to other levels, leaving you with no ability to refute.

Just like five years ago, he gave her the 300,000 yuan. Although Stella and Victor Han returned the money to him later, what Victor Han did at the time... really made him no way to refuse him. .

“Be confident.”

Curtis smiled slightly and extended his arms, trying to rub her head.

This action, as always.

Stella blankly watched his hand come over, then covered her head and rubbed it lightly.

“Do you know?”

Stella returned to her senses, leaning back sharply, frowning and looking at each other, Curtis Ye looked at her with a harmless smile, so that she couldn't even let out her temper.

But the more this happened, the more Stella felt that a fire was stuck in her chest, and she felt so uncomfortable that she wanted to send it but couldn't send it out.

She gritted her teeth and said cruelly: “It's really nice. I don't believe that you did not arrange that incident.”

Curtis Ye was taken aback: “Which one?”

“Zong Han is really forgetful, don't you remember which play he directed?”

## **Chapter 593**

Curtis Ye pursed his thin lips and looked at her quietly, as if thinking about something.

After a long while, he said softly: “It's not that I have a bad memory, or I haven't lied to you, what exactly are you talking about?”

Stella reminded him coldly.

“Didn’t you lead the scene at the banquet back then?” If it wasn’t for the banquet, how could she have such a big misunderstanding with Walter?

Although she knows that if trust exists between the two, this kind of problem will not arise.

However, how could Stella not doubt Curtis Ye?

After all, at the time, Old Man Ye still wanted her to monitor Walter, and Curtis Ye was also there, so she couldn’t believe that he was so innocent.

Curtis Ye was stunned.

As if he couldn’t believe it, there was a look of astonishment in the warm and moist eyes, followed by another look of injury.

In the end, he lowered his eyes and began to laugh wryly, in a low voice.

“So you think so.”

“I always think so.” Stella looked at him: “So, can you cancel the cooperation now? No matter what your purpose is, I don’t want to be your victim again five years ago or five years later.”

Curtis Ye slowly raised his head, and suddenly grabbed her hand on the table. Stella was taken aback when he touched the warm palm of her palm, and subconsciously wanted to withdraw her hand.

But Curtis added a little strength, half her hand was clenched, and her black eyes stared at him lifelessly.

The past warmth disappeared, and a melancholy look was replaced by his eyes.

“You said that I directed the scene. Could it be that...I also directed the car accident that year?”

Stella was still struggling. When she heard these words, all her movements and strength disappeared, and she froze in place.

Thinking of the car accident that year, Stella’s face was a little pale, and her lips opened slightly, but she couldn’t say a word when she looked at Curtis Ye.

Of course she... would not have thought that he was responsible for the car accident.

The car accident was an accident, but what happened before?

Suddenly, Stella felt that what she had just said was too much. After all, he was desperately defending himself back then. If it weren’t for him, she might have been seriously injured.

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her eyes.

“Sorry, I...”

“Alright.” Curtis Ye interrupted her, smiling slightly: “You know, no matter what you do or say, I won’t blame you.”

Stella raised her head, looking at him painfully.

Because of his appearance, Stella didn’t want to recognize him.

Because no matter what she said to him excessively, he would think it didn't matter.

Will forgive her.

Stella stood up quickly, and said coldly: "Don't always look like this. If I say that about you, are you not angry? Or if I am not angry for you, I will feel ashamed? Then you still I'm really going to be disappointed, I'll be out of company first."

After speaking, Stella turned and left.

Curtis's complexion changed slightly, and he got up to catch up with her.

"Ana..."

"Don't call me Ana!"

"Stella, I am not the kind of person you think. Back then...no matter what you think, I did make a mistake. What I want to do now is to make up for the harm I did to you."

The injury back then...

"No, anyway, five years have passed, it will be what it should be like. As long as we don't meet again, I won't blame you again."

Curtis Ye looked at her steadily.

"Then what if I have to meet?"

Stella raised her head and looked at him with a little astonishment.

At this moment, the expression on Curtis Ye's face became a little serious, and Stella was stunned for a while to free his hand, pursing her red lips.

"I have something to go now."

She turned around directly, Curtis looked at her thin back and long white neck, a flash of awe-inspiring suddenly flashed under her eyes. Before she could react, he had already spoken.

"That kid belongs to Walter, right?"

Stella's original steps were taken back in this way, she stood still, feeling like an ice cave.

It took a long time for her to look back.

Curtis Ye stepped forward, his voice as cold as water.

"You don't want to recognize me because I witnessed the child's appearance in the supermarket that day."

Stella felt that she was about to suffocate, the blood on her face whitened at a speed visible to the naked eye, and her voice almost trembled.

"What do you want to do?"

"Stella, I said I didn't mean anything, you have to believe me."

"Then what are you doing with this matter?" Stella looked at him with a trembling voice and said, "You have been saying that you have no malice, but what you do and say...what do you mean?"



Seeing her frightened, her face and lips turned pale, Curtis Ye probably also confirmed his own conjecture. He stretched out his hand distressedly and touched the hair on the side of Stella's cheeks, and then couldn't help pinning the hair behind her ears. When the middle finger accidentally touched the soft flesh of her earphones, his hand paused. He turned his face sideways, and stepped back to keep his distance.

An injury flashed across Curtis's eyes, and his voice was low and quiet: "Even if I give you my life, I won't do anything to you. Walter still doesn't know this child is his, right? So you are afraid I told him about this, or... You thought you were a victim of my struggle with him, afraid, right?"

Very good, she said everything in her mind.

Stella looked at him faintly. If it weren't for her inner calculations, how could he know so clearly?

"If this is what you are worried about, then I can assure you that unless I die, I will not do anything against you."

Seeing her unbelief, Curtis said again: "I swear, if I..."

"Okay." Stella interrupted her, closed her eyes wearily, and said weakly: "You don't need to swear to me, I know you are a person who makes a lot of promises, just treat me as I know."

Curtis's gloomy eyes gradually unfolded, "Then, are you still willing to interact with old friend?"

A little reluctant, but a little helpless, Stella could only sigh.

"You're all talking about it, what else can I do? I lose."

Curtis finally had a smile on his face, still with that gentle appearance.

“That can be said, in the future it will be the partner of cooperation, but also... a friend.”

What else can she say, she can only nod her head.

“Then go back and finish the coffee? I also have something about work that I want to know more about you?”

“it is good.”

Stella followed Curtis back to her original seat. After the two sat down and chatted for a while about work matters, Curtis asked about her abroad over the years.

She avoided the seriousness and replied a few lightly. Seeing that the time was almost up, she was about to bid farewell to Curtis.

After all, if it is later, it is estimated that Walter will wake up.

At this time, she left him and went to the supermarket near the community to buy something, and then went home to cook. When Walter woke up, she could just have lunch.

## **Chapter 594**

“You are going home now? I’ll take you off.” After Curtis Ye paid the bill, he walked out of the cafe with her, and then took out the car key.

Stella shook her head: “No, I have other things and I won’t go home.”

“What is it? I drop you off? Anyway, I have nothing to do this weekend.”

Stella frowned and said, “It’s really not necessary.”

Curtis looked at her and smiled slightly, “You refused me so, didn’t you forgive me?”

Saying this is really embarrassing her, Stella said helplessly: “Mr. Victor, what you say like this really hurts me. I just have other things to do, so I don’t bother you to send it. ...”

“Ms. Han?” Curtis looked a little discouraged: “It seems that you really only regard me as a cooperative relationship.”

Stella: “...”

“It doesn’t matter. Anyway, there should be many opportunities to meet in the future. I hope you can accept me slowly. If you don’t want me to send it today, then I won’t force you.”

After speaking, Curtis patted her on the shoulder and smiled: “Be careful on the road. You can call me if you have anything to do.”

After the two said goodbye, Stella called the car, and then went back to the supermarket near the community. Before entering the supermarket, she looked at her phone specially, and saw that Walter hadn’t sent her a message, so she was relieved.

He is probably exhausted recently, so he is still resting at this time.

Going to the supermarket to buy some ingredients, Stella would think of what Walter had done for her recently, so almost all the ingredients she bought were specially prepared for Walter.

After that, Stella’s lips couldn’t help but hook.

Forget it, just treat him as a supplement, he has been so tired recently.

After paying the money, Stella took the bag and left the supermarket, and then walked back to the community. She directly got on the elevator and took out her mobile phone to send a WeChat message to Walter.

{Are you awake?}

Because it was in the elevator, there was no signal, and the message would be sent out automatically after getting out of the elevator, so Stella put the mobile phone back into her pocket after sending the message.

Then she looked up at the floor button, seeing that it was about to arrive, she took a deep breath and walked out carrying the bag after the elevator door opened.

She just got out of the elevator when she heard a WeChat message prompt.

She gave a weird cry. When she just wanted to take out her phone to see if Walter gave her WeChat, she caught a slender figure from the corner of her eye.

Stella paused, then looked at the man.

The man leaned against the wall with his arms around his chest and pinched the phone with one hand. The phone happened to be the WeChat interface, which was the message she had sent him. And he stood there with his phone pinched, looking at her like a dark cloud.

Stella looked at him for three seconds before moving her lips.

“You, are you awake?”

Walter didn't answer, his thin lips pressed tightly, his eyes were so cold as to sink into an ice cave.

“If you wake up, just stop by for lunch. I just went downstairs and bought some ingredients.” Stella turned around with some guilty conscience to press the code, and then opened the door.

Turning around, seeing Walter still standing there, she urged: “Come in?”

It took about three seconds before Walter stepped forward, but he still kept his face cold, and the gloomy aura on his body also came over.

After seeing him enter the door, Stella frowned and closed the door, thinking something was wrong.

Walter’s face is so ugly, is it because she didn’t tell him when she went out? Thinking of this, she turned and glanced at Walter’s back.

“That... I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to tell you that I went out, but... You have been too tired to stay with me lately, so I thought you wanted to sleep more, so I went out by myself.”

After speaking, Stella was still afraid that she was worried, and shook the bag in her hand at him.

“I went out for a while, and I’ve returned safely now, don’t worry about me.”

Walter stood there, still ignoring her, the aura on his body was so gloomy and frightening.

She said several words in a row, but he didn’t respond. Stella felt a little strange... just because she went out for a trip, he was so angry?

Thinking of this, Stella couldn’t help but wrinkle her nose, looked at his back and asked carefully: “What’s wrong with you...?”

These words seemed to touch Walter's inverse scales. Originally, he stood there like a sculptural person, and turned around suddenly, staring at her sullenly.

This look is extremely cruel, as if to eat people.

Stella was taken aback, couldn't help taking a breath, and stepped back two steps subconsciously.

She was really frightened, so her face turned pale.

But after this action was made, Walter's expression became even more terrifying.

He stepped forward slowly, as if a black air enveloped him, making people want to escape unconsciously.

Therefore, Stella stepped back unconsciously, holding the ingredients she had just purchased from the supermarket in her hand, and tremblingly said, "You, what's wrong with you...?"

Boom!

Because she had just entered the door, she had no retreat after taking a few steps, and pressed her back against the cold door.

Stella turned and glanced behind him, and when she turned around, Walter had already arrived.

She frowned, "Just because I didn't tell you when I went out? I didn't mean it. I didn't explain it to you just now. I just wanted you to rest for a while, so..."

Explaining, Stella's words stopped suddenly.

Wrong!

Walter's emotions and eyes were not right in front of her.

His eyes were as fierce as a beast, as if he wanted to tear her apart, as if she had made some serious mistake.

But... she obviously just went to buy something, why should he look at her with such a look?

Stella couldn't help swallowing, could it be said... he knew what she did out?

But she didn't receive the WeChat from Walter along the way, he should be sleeping.

Thinking of this, Stella stretched out her hand, poked Walter's chest cautiously, and begged in a low voice: "I, I have to cook, other things...ah!"

Before she could finish her words, Walter suddenly reached out and clasped her wrist, so strong that she almost crushed her wrist, Stella exclaimed in pain, "What are you doing? Let me go. "

Not only did Walter not let go, but instead squeezed her hand tighter.

"Pain!" Stella complained, trying to get rid of him.

Walter stepped forward and suppressed her on the hard door, his voice was as cold as ice: "Do you still know the pain?"

Stella frowned her eyebrows: "Nonsense, how could I..."

"Heh." Walter sneered: "I thought you were a ruthless, heartless woman, how would you know what pain is?"

## Chapter 595

Stella didn't know what he was talking about, why he was so angry all of a sudden, this kind of anger was too big for her to bear.

The back was a cold door panel, and the coolness passed through her clothes, causing her to shiver unconsciously.

Or maybe it was because the aura on Walter's body was too cold.

She stared at him blankly for a long while, arguing for herself.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Didn't I just go out for a while? As for...well."

Before finishing the last words, her lips were blocked hard.

Walter's movements were almost instantaneous, he leaned down and kissed her red lips that trembled slightly because of fear.

He was very angry, so this kiss was also full of his anger, almost burning Stella out.

This kiss is too heavy.

After the kiss, Walter withdrew his lips and looked at her deeply.

"I've been waiting, waiting for you to take the initiative to confess to me."

Walter hugged her waist and hugged her up.

Stella clung to his arms softly.



The door of the room was pushed open, Walter locked the door with his backhand, and walked towards the bed with the person in his arms.

When her body was pressed down, Stella only felt that the other party was so heavy, so she snorted, trying to push away the weight. In the next second, her hands were clasped tightly, then raised above her head, and then the kiss fell like a fire.

“But why don’t you say?”

“Is he better than me? Huh?”

He?

Who is he? Stella’s face changed slightly.

“No!!!”

At this moment, Stella woke up and pushed his chest with both hands:

“Walter, what are you going to do?”

“Doing what?”

Stella froze and did not dare to move at all.

She looked at the person before her in astonishment.

Although his body is very hot, the smile on his lips and the look in his eyes are cold and angry.

Stella trembling lips: “At least, at least...you have to take measures.”

“Measures?” As soon as Walter heard this, he narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Afraid of being pregnant with my child? Oh, then I tell you, you Stella is destined to be my Walter woman, you can only do it for me. I have a baby.

It wasn't until Twilight was in harmony that Walter hugged Stella, who was already speechless, into the bathroom...

The whole body was so aching, and when Stella woke up, there was only one feeling.

That is, the body seems to be run over by a big truck, and it feels uncomfortable everywhere.

Stella wanted to turn over, but felt a resistance from her waist, which made her fall back.

Because she moved a bit, the owner who had wrapped her hand around her waist also opened his eyes.

The bottom of the ink-colored eyes was full, and his thin lips moved.

“Sleep for a while.”

Stella: “...”

She was confused.

She was tired from tossing him before, and then she fell into a deep sleep. Now... She is completely awake, and she thinks of the previous scenes in her mind.

Thinking about it, Stella's ears and cheeks became hot, and she closed her eyes in pain.

Originally...she didn't want to have an intersection with him, but who knew that he was getting closer and closer shamelessly, not only invading her life, but now also occupying her body.

The thought that things might happen again and again like five years ago made Stella feel a headache.

She wrinkled her brows deeply, and felt that she would have to go downstairs to buy after-treatment.

How many times have he been here just now???

Five, five times? Stella felt that she couldn't remember, but she just felt that she had to buy medicine, otherwise it would be bad if she became pregnant.

Thinking of this, Stella reached out and pushed him.

"You let go, I'm going to get up."

"What?" Walter opened his eyes and glanced at her, his voice still hoarse: "I was so tired just now."

Stella: "..."

This shameless!

She struggled vigorously: "I'm not tired, you let me go, I want to get up."

"Not tired?" Walter narrowed his eyes, his eyes revealed a dangerous look: "You told me you are not tired, do you mean to continue?"

As he said, his movements began to move around.

Stella's complexion changed, and she quickly said, "Dare you!"

Walter embraced her tightly, leaned over and buried himself in her neck, took a deep breath of the special fragrance that belongs to her, and the warm breath spit out in her neck.

"Dare I, don't you know?"

Stella: "..."

He did dare, Stella did not dare to speak, nor did he dare to move. Walter hugged her tightly, and stroked her hair with one hand: "Be good and go to bed for a while, I'll call you up later."

After speaking, he closed his eyes again, and Stella quietly raised her eyes to look at him.

She found that Walter's eyes were still surrounded by a faint stern color, didn't she let him sleep well?

But the hostility between the brows and eyes is not as heavy.

Thinking of how he was furious before, Stella's eyebrows wrinkled, what's the matter with him? Why is there such a big fire suddenly?

So Stella began to recall what he said in the process.

"I have been waiting for you to confess."

"But why don't you say?"

"Is he better than me?"

He?

Who is he talking about? Stella bit her lower lip lightly and gradually became guilty.

She went to see Curtis Ye without telling Walter this morning.

But she went when he was asleep, and he didn't follow up. Did he know that she was going to meet Curtis Ye?

But how did he know?

With a thousand questions in her heart, she couldn't help but want to ask him what is going on? She was also afraid that one exit will be a snare.

Tangled too hard, Stella couldn't get along.

After a while, Walter's voice came from Guanding.

"Can't sleep?"

Stella was startled, and looked up at him again, didn't he close his eyes? How does he know that she can't sleep?

Walter opened his eyes swiftly, and the two eyes hit the air.

"Your breathing is so messy, do you think I don't know?"

Stella: "..."

After speaking, he leaned over and pressed his thin lips on her forehead.

The soft and waxy touch from the front of her forehead made Stella stunned for a moment. She blinked her eyes and couldn't help but ask.

"You... what you said before..."

Some entanglements, should she ask?

Could he just piss her out? If she asked, would he just stop hiring?

Walter's eyes were full of contentment and exhaustion, the previous anger disappeared, probably completely wiped out by the process.

But Stella always cared about it.

"What do you mean by that?"

Anyway, she has always cared about it, so she might as well just ask.

Walter still had the same expression at first, but later it probably became clear what she was asking, and the fatigue in his eyes gradually faded and replaced by a bone-chilling coldness.

His thin lips raised coldly.

"What? What do I mean, don't you know?"

Stella: "Just speak directly, you don't need to make a dumb puzzle for me."

## **Chapter 596**

Walter remained silent and did not answer her words.

Stella was not in a hurry, just staring at him quietly, he suddenly leaned over and kissed her lips.

This sudden movement made Stella stunned.

The kiss didn't last long, like a dragonfly, his lips fell on the corner of her mouth in the next second, and he said dumbly: "Am I okay?"

Stella: "???"

What does this person mean?

"I have done so much for you, don't you understand my mind?"

Of course she knew his thoughts, but...

Walter suddenly bit her angrily, and Stella frowned in pain.

"What are you doing?"

"Does it hurt?" He grabbed her hand and covered his heart: "It hurts ten thousand times more than you do now."

Stella stopped breathing, "You..."

He quickly reached out and hugged her tightly: "Don't talk to him, he is not a good person."

Hearing this, Stella's pupils widened and could not speak.

He really knew it.

No wonder, when she came back, she saw that the expression in his eyes and the breath on his body were completely wrong. It turned out that he really knew that she had met Curtis Ye.

But, isn't he sleeping?

How did he know?

Stella couldn't help asking again: "Are you following me?"

Walter didn't answer, and the strength he held her tightened again.

"Does this mean by default?" Stella closed her eyes weakly, feeling that her heart was gradually sinking.

A long time.

"Do you have to monitor me like this? Don't I even have the most basic freedom? Walter, do you know what personal freedom is? I am not your wife now, and you have no right to control me. Even if I am your wife, you can't restrain me like this!"

The breath on his body cooled down.

"Binding? What about you? What did you tell me yesterday?" He clasped her wrist, and his strength gradually increased: "I will not go out? Let me rest? So you ran out to have a private meeting with a man?"

"Private meeting?" The word angered Stella.

She went to see Curtis, obviously only to talk about work-related matters, but he actually said that he was so unbearable. Seeing the expression in his eyes



at the moment, Stella always felt as if she was slapped in the face severely, and suddenly pushed Walter away forcefully.

“What do you mean by this sentence? Who do you think of me? Private meeting?”

After pushing him away, Stella sat up, only to realize that she was not an inch. She took a deep breath and pulled the sheet over her body, then got out of bed and picked up her clothes and put her back on. At Walter.

“Take it as if I’m going to a private meeting? So what? You can’t control me at all now.” Stella went into the bathroom after putting on her clothes. When she went in, she slammed the door and the room seemed to be the sound trembled.

Walter stared at the door, his thin lips pressed into a straight line.

Are you angry?

What about the deception he received?

Curtis Ye, want to grab him?

There are no windows.

Stella cleaned up in the bathroom, then came out and took a set of clothes to change in. After the change, she started to put on makeup again, sitting in front of the mirror and painting her lips brightly, completely treating Walter as a transparent person general.

Seeing this scene, Walter couldn’t help but frowned.

What does this woman do if she doesn’t go out?

He got up, put on his clothes and pants, and walked behind her: “You want to go out?”

Stella ignored him, took out the small mirror and Anzhuang loose powder to put makeup on for herself, then picked up the bag and got up and walked outside.

When she came to the door, a hand crossed over to stop her.

Stella raised her head and saw Walter with a bad expression on her face.

“Where to go?”

He curled his eyebrows with a very unhappy expression.

Stella sneered, “You don’t care where I go? Walter, you don’t think you really become someone to me after protecting me for two days? My brother doesn’t care about me. Why should you care about me?”

She pushed his hand away vigorously, and walked straight downstairs.

Looking at her straight back, Walter’s voice rang loudly.

“Even if there was a relationship just now, do you think I still have no right to control you?”

Her steps were just a meal, but she still didn’t stop, and she walked downstairs.

What age does he think this is? She has to be under his control if she has a relationship? It’s really ridiculous. Don’t say that she is not a virgin anymore. Even if she is a virgin and taken by him for the first time, she will not

necessarily force herself to have a relationship with a man because of this incident.

When Stella got downstairs, she was going to drive to the drugstore, but when she was about to open the car door, he pressed her action with one hand.

Lifting her eyes, it really was Walter again.

His breath was a little unstable, "Didn't I say that it's dangerous outside? What do you want?"

Stella: "..."

She sneered: "Is you in danger? Don't forget what you did to me just now, don't do whatever you want with me under the flag of protecting me. Walter, you think you are being noble, or for is my good thing? If you really think about me, then you should stay away from me."

She opened the car door directly and sat in the driver's seat.

Walter stood there with pain in his eyes and expression.

Stella didn't go elsewhere, but drove around in the car, and finally turned to the pharmacy, and then got off the car and went to the pharmacy to buy after-treatment.

When the clerk heard that she was going to take contraceptives, he introduced several kinds of contraceptives to her. Stella directly talked about her situation, and the clerk introduced one to her.

Stella paid the money directly, and then went out with the bag.

After getting in the car, she put the contraceptive pill on one side, thinking of all the things that happened before, she only felt headaches.

Why did she and Walter go to bed?

Now... things are getting more and more complicated.

She must, must not be pregnant.

If she is pregnant, it is really a mess.

There was still some distance from her home, but she didn't want to go back so early, so she took a long way and planned to drive back slowly.

When she got off the viaduct, which happened to be a crossroad, Stella stopped and waited for a red light, glanced back unconsciously, but suddenly saw a car.

She retracted her gaze, and then took another look after thinking about it.

How does this car feel... as if he has been following her since she was in the drugstore?

Is it the same destination? Will there be such a coincidence?

Although Beich said that the roads are not too many, she has been driving for so long, and there are rarely so many cases on the same road.

The green light.

Stella continued to change the road on the next journey, but the black car behind her never disappeared, following her all the time.

After a few traffic lights, Stella could be sure that she was being followed.

She bit her lower lip and took out her mobile phone to call Walter.

As soon as she pressed his name, Stella was stunned.

She just quarreled with him, what call to call him at this time?

## **Chapter 597**

Thinking of this, Stella slipped the address book down, but found that there was no one she could contact.

Victor Han could not be contacted. Once contacted, he would know what happened to her recently, and then he would compulsively take her back to Han's house to live with her.

If she tells Jessica, she has no other way, and may finally ask Victor Han for help.

So calling Jessica is the same as calling Victor Han.

But who else can she call at this time? Is she going to rescue Walter at this time?

Stella bit her lower lip, tangled in pain.

When she was struggling, the phone's ringtone suddenly rang.

Stella took a look and realized that Walter had actually called her.

How come back?

Is it really as he said, with a sharp heart?

Thinking of this, Stella shook her phone and pressed the answer button.

“Hey?”

“Try to stay where there are surveillance cameras, avoid blind spots and trails.” A low voice came from the earphone, and a magnetic sound was transmitted into Stella’s ears like an electric current.

Stella suffocated, thinking that she had heard it wrong. Her lips trembled slightly, how did Walter know that she was being followed? Where is he lurking?

Thinking of this, Stella subconsciously wanted to look back.

But the male voice in the headset came again.

“Don’t look back.”

Stella’s movements froze like this.

“Next do as I said.”

After learning that she was really being followed, Stella said it was fake that she was not afraid. After all, there were a lot of things that happened before, and it was obvious that the other party had a deep hatred with her. At this moment, he must be staring at her all these days.

After all, she had been with Walter before, but she was followed if they weren’t together. What does this mean?

However, after hearing Walter's instructions, the previously flustered heart slowly calmed down.

"Now you drive the car to the right-hand side and stop. Later, you will turn around to another intersection."

Stella didn't answer, but just nodded, and then did what Walter said.

She didn't speak, just made movements, thinking that Walter could see it.

Walter frowned: "Yes me."

Stella: "What's wrong?"

"When talking to you, remember to respond at all times."

Stella: "...I know."

After bypassing the road, Stella glanced at the rearview mirror, and found that the black car was still right behind.

Stella took a deep breath and heard him asking in a light and fluttering voice.

"How to drive next?"

There was no response from Walter, and it was a bit terrifyingly quiet. Stella blinked and whispered, "Walter?"

Walter was still analyzing the road conditions, so he didn't take the time to go back and forth to her. When he got out of his mind, he happened to hear her whisper, and it was his own name.

Suddenly, Walter felt as if he was electrocuted, his heart numb.

He pursed his thin lips with complicated eyes. When the two of them were in bed, why didn't she call him in such a voice? If she uses this voice, then he...

He doesn't want to be okay, when he thinks about it... his mind is full of the fragrant scenes that happened in the morning. Walter's throat tightened, and he stared down at an unsatisfactory place. ."

Hearing his answer, Stella couldn't help biting her lower lip and complaining.

"Why don't you respond?"

This person clearly asked him to respond to her from time to time, but why didn't he follow this?

"Heh." Walter's low laughter came from the headphones: "Are you afraid? Huh?"

Stella clenched her lower lip again, and did not answer him.

She was still in shock now, and she had forgotten the quarrel with Walter before.

"Did you see the traffic light ahead?"

"Ok."

Stella nodded, "I saw it."

"You slow down now."

Stella still slowed down, "What then?"

"Wait."



Wait? What are you waiting for? Stella raised her eyes to look at the seconds of the traffic light, and suddenly reacted to the left and right thoughts for a while.

“I know.”

After only a few seconds, Walter couldn't help but curl his lips when he heard the words.

“It seems you already know what to do.”

Stella probably guessed something, and could only say: “I don't have an accurate time calculation, do you have it?”

“Well, slow down first. You are at the right speed now, and you will accelerate in one breath after ten seconds.”

“I know.”

Stella drove the car slowly, calculating the speed at this time in her heart, while meditating on the time.

When there was one second before the traffic light stopped, Stella took a deep breath and suddenly stepped on the accelerator to accelerate.

The car that had been driving slowly at this time rushed out like an arrow from the string. The speed was amazing.

The car following seemed to have not expected that the person in front was stuck in time, and suddenly accelerated at this time, when the person in the car reacted and shouted: “Quick chase!”

At this time, the red light had changed, and a car was stuck in front of them, making them unable to catch up even if they wanted to.

“Grass!” The driver couldn’t help cursing vulgar words, and slammed his fist on the steering wheel: “We are being calculated!”

“What’s the matter? How was it calculated?” The people behind came up, “I haven’t been following well, how can I suddenly accelerate?”

The driver glared bitterly at the car and the red light in front, gritted his teeth and said angrily: “She may have found it, so she suddenly slowed down just now. The time for the traffic light is just right, and the calculation is us.”

After listening to his explanation, the latter also reacted suddenly.

“Damn, this woman is so powerful. After following her, didn’t she always have no response? Why did you suddenly know that she was followed? What should I do?”

“What can I do? When the red light is over, continue to chase. Anyway, she is the only one, and I am afraid that we will not be able to catch up with her? See where she can go.”

A group of people were discussing, the car window was suddenly knocked a few times.

Knocking——

“Who?” The driver lowered the window.

Standing outside the window was a cold-faced person, Phillip who was called by Walter.

“It’s you, right?” Phillip gave them a helpless look: “What’s wrong? Do you have to do this?”

“What do you mean?” The driver glanced at the person behind, and then the person behind immediately said, “Go,”

Phillip said helplessly, “You don’t have to go, you are already surrounded.”

In Walter’s instructions just now, Stella had already entered a safe area, successfully dumped the group of stalkers, and also happened to lead them into Phillip’s encirclement.

“Come back to me and talk about this time.”

Several people glanced at each other, some of their faces were ashamed.

## **Chapter 598**

After Stella’s car rushed out, she continued to accelerate, for fear that the group of people behind would catch up again.

“Slow down, there is a traffic light turning ahead.”

“And then?”

“Then stop and wait for me at the intersection.”

Stella did what he said, until the car stopped, she breathed a sigh of relief, she subconsciously raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat on her forehead.

After raising her hand, she realized that the palm of her hand was wet.

She froze for a moment, then smiled palely.

But she was really daring, she was scared like this for such a small thing, if it wasn't Walter today, what would she do?

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes and wiped the cold sweat off her forehead with her hands.

Knocking——

At this time, someone was knocking on her car window. Because of the panic, Stella's cold hair suddenly stood up when she heard this sound.

Turning her head and seeing the figure standing outside the window, Stella's heart was relieved.

She opened the lock, and Walter opened the car door and leaned down to stare at her.

“Not coming out?”

Looking at Walter close at hand, Stella's lips moved, “I...”

“Frightened?” Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, Yu Guang saw that her green silk was already wet with sweat, and she was touching her forehead wetly.

Seeing this scene, Stella subconsciously raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead.

“Come out to take a breath.”

He raised his hand to hold Stella's arm, and Stella slowly walked out under his support. Her legs were a little soft, and when she got out of the car, she leaned forward and plunged into Walter. In his arms.

A full of scent came over her face, Walter subconsciously hugged her waist, half-dragging and half-cuddling her to the nearby cafe.

Because Stella had no strength, she was half-held into the cafe by Walter. After coming out, the outside air was much fresher than in the car. Walter asked the waiter for a glass of warm milk and told her to drink it.

Probably frightened, Stella's hands trembled lightly when she was holding the cup.

"Drink slowly." Walter stretched out his hand to help her hold the cup, and gently patted her back with one hand, coaxing gently like a child.

When the people in the coffee shop saw this scene, they couldn't help casting curious eyes at them.

Stella was probably really frightened. After drinking the milk, her consciousness slowly recovered. After looking around, she closed her eyes and said, "There are too many people here, I want to go back. ."

Walter pursed his thin lips and nodded.

"It is good."

In the next second, he directly hugged her up and out of the coffee shop.

During the process, Walter ignored the eyes of others, put her in the passenger seat, and fastened her seat belt.

In the future, Walter couldn't help saying: "Do you realize the danger I said now? See you in the future, dare you dare to run out alone."

Stella: "..."

He drove around to the other side, and Stella leaned back weakly and closed her eyes.

She had no bottom in her heart before, but now with Walter by her side, she instantly felt relieved.

It feels that no matter how dangerous there is, as long as Walter is there, he will protect her stability and will not hurt her.

This man really makes people love and hate.

She didn't want to have another intersection with him, but he always appeared when she needed people in various ways, taking her heart and the world full.

At the time like just now, she had no reason to refuse.

Also...can't refuse.

The car drove out smoothly, and Stella's thoughts gradually drifted away, and soon fell asleep.

Stella had a nightmare.

In the dream, as in the daytime, she was being followed by someone in the car. She was so scared that she drove around the city and tried to get rid of those who followed her.

However, the car following her was lingering, almost biting into the back of her car.

Stella stepped on the accelerator, the car flew out, and the car behind also ran into it like crazy!

Boom!

Stella opened her eyes swiftly, and what caught her eyes was a familiar room.

Was it a dream just now?

But why is it so real.

As if it will happen in the future.

Stella sat up and turned to meet a pair of cold eyes.

With such cold eyes, Stella was startled.

“You...”

Walter stared at her sharply, Stella was a little numb when she saw him, as if he was locked into a target.

She shrank her shoulders subconsciously.

What’s going on here? If she remembers correctly, he was worried about her before, but she changed when she woke up?

“Your ex-husband...”

As soon as he uttered the words, Stella felt an indeterminate hunch and stared at him vigilantly, “What did you suddenly mention him for?”

“What are the advantages of him that can make you so obsessed?”

Stella: “...”

Stella couldn't understand what this said.

She glanced at the night outside the window and could probably guess how long she had slept, but what Walter said suddenly made Stella really unable to touch her head.

Did she sleep for only a few hours, or did she sleep for a century?

Otherwise, why would Walter speak so strangely?

Moreover, who said she never forgets Ben Lin?

The relationship between her and Ben Lin was originally small. At first, it might have been a little bit, but within two years of marriage, she had long consumed the little friendship that belonged to the husband and wife.

Later, she married Walter, and her heart was filled with Walter.

In addition, for the past five years, Walter was all alone in her heart.

Where did this sentence come from when she never forget my ex-husband?

"Stop talking?" Walter's voice was a little hoarse: "I thought you, a woman, was interested in eldest brother, but it looks like it's not what I thought."

Stella frowned, "What do you think?"

She was very uncomfortable. She had just experienced a fright, but she woke up and asked all inexplicable questions.

"If it weren't for the obsession, why would you desperately give birth to his child?"



Stella: "..."

Give birth to Ben Lin's child?

She never told the night Walter that although she and Ben Lin had been married for two years, Ben Lin had another love in his heart, and had never touched her, and she actually felt indifferent at the time.

"Where did you hear these words?"

Walter raised his eyelids slightly, his eyes were a little sarcasm, and a sly smile appeared on his lips.

"What do you mean?"

She opened her hand, and there was a small bottle in his palm.

At first, Stella didn't know what it was, but when Ding Qing saw it, her face changed slightly. Before she could react, she stretched out her hand.

"Give me back."

## **Chapter 599**

Walter put away his palm, the smile on the corner of his lips was even more sarcasm.

"Don't even deny it?"

She confessed so happily that it was hers and wanted to reach out and grab it, which shows how much she cares about this thing.

When she thought of telling him before, that when she asked him to take measures, he deliberately thought about it in one fell swoop. What about pregnancy? She didn't want to give birth to her own baby, he wanted her to give birth to her own baby.

But Walter didn't expect that she would actually resist to such a point, and actually want to buy medicine.

Stella wanted to get the medicine bottle back, but Walter had already put the small bottle away first, and she could only bite her lower lip and look at him.

Now that it has been discovered, there is nothing to deny.

Besides, she didn't intend to hide this matter from him.

Thinking of this, Stella said: "I didn't even think about hiding it from you. At that time, I said, let you take measures. If you don't take measures, don't you just want me to take the after-effect medicine?"

This sentence made Walter almost laughed.

Walter could only sneer when he got stuck in his throat and couldn't get off.

"I asked you to take after-treatment medicine? Why? Do you have to take medicine?"

"You don't want me to take medicine, then you should take measures. What are you yelling at me now?" Stella gritted her teeth and went back.

When the two of them come and go, Walter realizes that something is wrong.

What he was angry was not because of her taking medicine, but...she actually didn't want to give birth to his child. Isn't the ultimate goal that she didn't want to have anything to do with him?

"I'm yelling at you?" Walter was so angry that he pinched the medicine bottle all over, but under his force, the very hard medicine bottle was squeezed so that it had changed its shape and twisted.

Stella was a little surprised at the strength of the man.

"If you don't resist me so much, I will yell at you? Would rather give birth to your ex-husband instead of having anything to do with me? Why?"

He quickly reached out and pinched her chin: "Don't want to be pregnant with my child? Feel it a shame to be pregnant with my child?"

The jaw hurts a bit. Stella thought of the bottle that he had squeezed and changed its shape before, for fear that her chin would not be able to bear his anger being crushed at the moment, so she didn't dare to struggle.

"Why should I be pregnant with your child? I have nothing to do with you!"

"Then what about your ex-husband? You have a relationship with him? A man who raised a mistress behind your back is so worthy of your cherishment?"

Stella was a little distorted by his stimulation, and said with excitement, "Who said that the child is Ben Lin?"

Walter had a gloomy look on his face, but when he heard these words, a flash of astonishment flashed across his face.

After being shocked, Stella realized how serious she had exposed.

She turned pale, looking at the handsome Walter in front of her.

What did she just say?

What will not be exposed?

Thinking of this, Stella quickly returned to the bed, pulled the quilt over her body, and wanted to lie down and play dead.

Walter strongly clasped her thin shoulders and pulled her up from the bed, holding her slender waist technique that can be held almost by one hand with his big hands, and fixing her in front of him.

“What did you say? You say it again?”

Stella was so confused that she was afraid that she would miss her feet in front of him, but what would she say to make up for at this time?

“Make it clear!” Walter looked at her aggressively: “The child is not Ben Lin’s, who’s that?”

Stella closed her eyes, finally gritted her teeth and broke the jar.

“Walter, you want to know why this problem is? Anyway, no one’s Walter’s, what are you asking? Do you want me to tell you whose child I am pregnant?”

Anyway, no one’s is his...

With this sentence, Walter’s heart was burning.

Yes, she got pregnant when she got married, and the child she was pregnant with would not belong to his Walter.

Damn it!

Walter's eyes pinched her shoulders with pain, the force was so strong that he almost crushed her bones.

"It hurts, let me go!"

Stella pushed him hard, "Are you going to crush my shoulders? Let go, let go."

"Damn woman, I cherish you so much! Thinking that it doesn't matter if you have children with other men, but you are so shameless. Who is it? Who is it?"

The hot kiss fell like a storm, Stella's breathing was completely blocked by him, and she reached out to push him away, but he clasped her hands and raised them above his head, and then pressed on the soft bed behind. .

He grabbed the hem of her clothes rudely, and his voice was as cold as hell.

"If you don't want to be involved with me, then I will make you have to be involved with me. If you want to take contraceptives and don't want to have children for me, then I will want you to have children for me. You want to take medicine?."

When he said these words, there was a firm momentum in his black eyes.

Stella didn't have time to refute him, so her body was pressed down, and then her lips and teeth were sealed.

Gululu——

The medicine bottle that was pinched out of shape rolled and fell on the ground. Walter kicked it away and the bottle rolled into the corner. At the same time, the clothes of Stella and Walter were also dropped on the ground...

This time, Stella couldn't get out of bed.

When she woke up, her legs were sore and numb, she felt pain all over her body when she turned over, and she couldn't lift her arms.

And the most serious thing was that her energy was exhausted, she was so hungry that she was dizzy, but she couldn't move.

The door was pushed open, and Walter brought a bowl of porridge to her, "eat."

He put the rice bowl on one side, stepped forward to fish out Stella from the quilt, and then dressed her.

"A\*\*hole, don't touch me—"

Stella cursed him aloud, but unfortunately she didn't have much strength, so even if she was cursing, it sounded particularly imposing.

Especially when she looks so angry now that she seems to have no self-control.

After several resistances, Walter could not get her clothes on, and could not help but said coldly: "You have too much physical strength, do you want me to continue? Huh?"

Stella heard this, an annoyed expression rose in her beautiful eyes.

"Shameless!"

“If you stop me like this, the shameless ones will be behind.”

What else could she say, closing her eyes in despair, Ren Walter put it on for her?

After closing her eyes, Stella felt as if she had become a puppet who was being led by a string, and she could do nothing at all by the person who led the string.

Sorrow.

It's really sad.

She just wanted to take a contraceptive pill, who knew it would cause such a big trouble.

She had known that she should have hidden the contraceptives. If he didn't find out, she would be able to eat those contraceptives safely to prevent future encounters with him.

“Don't even think of calling contraceptive pills these days. I will stay with you and stare at you for 24 hours until you are pregnant.”

Stella opened her eyes, her beautiful eyes filled with anger.

“Shameless, how can you do this?”

Force her to conceive his baby?

## **Chapter 600**

How can it be possible to keep her pregnant?

Stella felt that he was going crazy, but because she had no strength, she had no choice but to put it at his mercy. This man's inferiority was all manifested after five years.

"Eat." He fed the spoon to her lips.

As long as Stella thought about what he did before and what he said just now, she was furious, turned her head off, and didn't bother to pay attention to him.

"I don't eat. If you decide to stare at me for 24 hours, then I tell you not to waste your energy."

She raised her head and looked at each other with cold eyes.

"Do you think you trapped me here, and after making me pregnant, I won't find a chance to kill the baby?"

"You dare!"

"You can try, dare I?"

The chin was pinched, and Walter's eyes seemed to be burning with fire. The strength in his hands increased.

"Do you think if I let you be pregnant with a child, will I still give you a chance to kill the child?"

"Why? Why? Back then you wished to drive me away from you, now you are imprisoned by your side, do you not treat me as a human at all, think I am a pet, you can come right away which type?"

Speaking of that year, Walter's eyes darkened a bit.



“What about you? I asked you to come to the banquet, why didn’t you come?”

Why didn’t she go to the party?

Stella thought of the car accident. If Curtis Ye hadn’t been protecting her at the time, she might not even have the chance to rush to the banquet scene. Unfortunately, even if she went to the banquet scene, she still didn’t see Walter.

Later, when she chased to the parking lot, Walter had already taken the car and left. He didn’t give up and went to Haijiang Villa.

But he turned her away.

He was reluctant to give her an opportunity to explain. Now, what face does he have to ask her why she didn’t go to the party?

Stella just wanted to laugh, her eyes flushed a little, staring at Walter.

“How do you know I didn’t go?”

There was a little scarlet in her beautiful eyes, and the light red at the corners of her eyes matched the weakness on her face at this time.

“You go?”

Black eyes stared at her, as if to explore something from her face.

Did she really go to the party that night? This answer is very important to Walter.

Stella didn’t want to answer his question. It is not that important anymore that she has been there or not.

“Answer me!” Seeing her escape, Walter increased the strength in his hand and pulled her face back.

Sad eyes met in the air.

“Tell me, did you go to the banquet that day?”

“Is this important?” Stella didn’t answer the question, smiling with a sneer: “What? Do you want to forgive me compassionately when I said I’ve been there? Or say I said I haven’t been, you Do you want to torture me twice?”

Before he could react, Stella said again: “This matter is not important anymore. I have never been to the banquet scene, and you didn’t see me anyway.”

The important thing is that she went to Haijiang Villa to find him later, and he turned her away.

Walter had already reacted from her words. She had been to the banquet that night, but he should have already left when she arrived. Otherwise, why did she just arrive at Haijiang Villa on her front foot and her back foot was at Haijiang Villa. The gate was waiting for him.

It’s a pity that he didn’t know what day it was. The banquet was very important to him. If she didn’t arrive at the banquet because of other things at first, then he could find a reason to forgive her. As a result, the news he knew was that she went out with her eldest brother, the nominal eldest brother.

At that time, Curtis Ye’s thoughts on Stella could be said to be Sima Zhao’s heart, everyone knows, but she, after he asked her to go to the banquet, she actually went out with Curtis Ye.

He really want to ask if she has any intentions?

That night was his birthday, and he wanted to make the identity of this woman public on that special day, so that everyone knew that he was his own woman.

It is the woman of Walter.

With him behind, no one can bully her anymore. But he failed his own will. Who is Curtis? Xiao San's son, the man who destroyed his native family, knew the purpose of this man. His mother destroyed his mother's happiness, and he wanted to destroy his own happiness.

So he had no way to find a reason for Stella.

At the moment, he only felt that if he really liked the eldest brother, then why should he keep this woman by his side? Maybe it was the jealous anger that burned out of his mind, so he did those things.

Walter brewed for a long time, and when he saw the coldness and indifference between her brows, all the words stopped at her lips and teeth.

She doesn't care anymore. What is the meaning of what he says anymore, anyway, as long as he stays with her, compulsorily keeps her by his side, don't let other men approach her, let her be pregnant with his own child, just to belong to Your own woman, this is enough.

"You don't have to say, eat first." Walter once again fed the spoon to her lips.

The porridge is specially made by him. The porridge is filled with especially nutritious ingredients, and the aroma of the food makes the appetite very appetizing.

But now, even if Stella was so hungry that her head was dizzy, she didn't want to eat what he fed to her lips.

"I said, I won't eat it."

“Don’t eat?” Walter raised his eyebrows: “Don’t eat, are you sure you have the strength to give birth?”

“You!”

Unexpectedly, he was given a verbal advantage again. Stella was so angry that she became annoyed, and her eyes turned black again, and there was no way to say anything about him.

She thought for a while and pulled the quilt straight to lie down.

Walter stopped her movement, “If you don’t want me to force you to find a way to feed you, get up and eat.”

Stella ignored him and strained the quilt on her body, thinking, she just didn’t eat, could it be possible that he could still feed her? When he choked her to death, she didn’t know who was distressed.

Thinking of this, she closed her eyes and ignored him.

There was no movement behind her for a moment. After a while, Stella seemed to hear the sound of porcelain collision. When she was still wondering what was going on, her shoulder was actually held by someone, and then she felt her lips before she could react. The last piece is warm and soft.

Stella’s eyes widened and saw Walter close at hand. With her eyes open, he opened her lips and teeth, and passed the porridge in his mouth to her.

This bastard!

Ahhh so disgusting!

Stella tried hard to push him away, but Walter's strength she couldn't defend at all. The last two came and went, and a mouthful of porridge went into her belly like this.

He withdrew his lips and tongue, eyes with a lust.

"Eat it yourself, or should I continue to feed you?"