

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 641-650

Chapter 641

At two o'clock in the morning, the plane finally arrived.

Probably because she had been sitting for too long, Stella was still a little dizzy when she got off the plane, but Walter was asleep on the plane, and he was refreshed.

Compared to him, Stella was much worse.

Because Walter always sleeps on her shoulders, this guy doesn't seem to think of her shoulders as shoulders at all, but she can't bear to say something when he pillows her shoulders numb.

When they was about to arrive, Walter woke up, and seeing her grimace, he pulled her into his arms and let her sleep well.

Stella thought to herself, he numbs her shoulders, is he still sleeping?

He was probably tired, although he was spitting, but Stella actually fell into a deep sleep quickly.

It's just that he didn't wait for her to complete her dream before the plane started to land.

At the moment of weightlessness, Stella woke up, but felt that her palm was warm. Only then did Stella realize that Walter had been holding her hand tightly.

She raised her head and just hit Walter's eyes.

When he got off the plane, because he had no luggage, Stella was wrapped in his arms by Walter, wearing his suit jacket, so dizzy that she couldn't even walk well.

Walter arranged a special car to pick them up. After getting in the car, Stella closed her eyes in a daze.

"Go to the hotel to settle down first, and are you ready with toiletries and clothes?"

Leaning against Walter's arms, Stella could still feel the vibration of her chest when she spoke.

"Get ready for the nightclub, move in anytime."

"Ok."

Walter lowered his head and glanced at the woman in his arms. It was rare to see her with such low eyebrows and pleasing to the eye. Walter couldn't help reaching out and pulling her broken hair to the back of her head, and then lowered his head on her bright and white forehead. After the kiss, he whispered: "Go to sleep, I will be at the hotel soon."

"Yeah." Stella nodded and closed her eyes.

She feels at ease, because knowing that Walter is there, she doesn't have to worry that no one will wake her up even if she gets to the hotel. Even if she didn't wake up, she might be in the hotel room as soon as she woke up.

Stella went to sleep with this idea.

When she woke up, she was really in the hotel room.

There was only a small, warm yellow lamp in the room, the light was extremely soft, and she was not dazzling even if she just opened her eyes.

There was a splash of water in the bathroom, and Stella lay there thinking for a while, it should be Walter taking a bath.

She thought for a while, then subconsciously touched under the pillow.

Actually touched her mobile phone.

Stella pursed her lips, does Walter know her habit? Would she actually put her cell phone under the pillow?

The mobile phone was connected to the hotel's wireless signal. Stella opened WeChat and saw the message Jessica had sent her.

{Are you out with Walter? When will you be back? }

Stella: "..."

Seeing these words, she sighed helplessly, and then directly sent Jessica the WeChat video.

She picked it up soon, and then she could see Jessica's pretty face shaking in front of the camera, and Stella was sitting on the bed, just about to ask her a few questions.

Jessica suddenly exclaimed.

"Ma Ye, Stella, are you in the hotel? Damn, you can't come to pick up Levi, because you ran to open a room with a nightclub? Oh my god, there are so

many rooms in the house, even if you are not at home, the nightclub is not and also...”

“Stop!”

So that the more she said, the more ridiculous, Stella interrupted her in time.

“If you say any more, I will deduct your salary directly.”

Regarding salary matters, Jessica successfully shut up Jessica. She looked at Stella in front of the camera and coughed slightly, “That... isn’t it true that I’m telling you? You are indeed in the hotel.”

“I’m in a hotel, yes, but I’m abroad now.”

“Foreign? Why... you went abroad suddenly?”

“I can’t explain it to you in a few words, did you pick up Levi?”

“Are you annoying Stella, Levi is also mine besides your beloved baby? Will I not take him home? Even if you don’t tell me, I will pick him up.”

Stella: “...”

“I’m sleeping so fragrantly now, you stepmother!”

Stella: “Okay, then I can rest assured.”

“Tell me about you, why did you go abroad? I didn’t go to work for a day, so you ran away? Is there something I don’t know about? Can you gossip about it?”

Seeing her gossip on her face, Stella only felt a headache: “No, I can’t say a few words.”

“Then you should try to say a few words clearly.” Jessica said while pursing her mouth and complaining: “You are in the hotel now, are you sleeping with the nightclub tonight? Emma, I’m very excited to think about it what.”

When talking about this, Jessica still cast a charming eye at Stella over the phone, with an ambiguous expression on her face.

Click...

At this time, the bathroom door opened.

Stella raised her head subconsciously, just in time to see Walter walking out of the bathroom naked, Walter’s hair and face were still stained with water, and the heat steamed his skin a little. Red, drops of water dripped down the black hair on the face, and then slid down the neck.

Looking at it, Stella couldn’t help but swallowed.

“Stella, Stella? Hurry up, do you share a room with a nightclub? Then you two do wood and fire, don’t you want to...”

Toot toot——

Jessica was still expressing her inner thoughts frantically, and the call was suddenly cut off.

“What’s the matter?” Jessica wrinkled her nose in doubt, still wondering if the connection was suddenly disconnected. Otherwise, why would the call be disconnected suddenly?

Should she send her another one?

So Jessica took out her mobile phone and took the initiative to send a video to Stella.

The video was cut off just as soon as it was connected, and then she posted it without responding.

Suddenly, Jessica suddenly realized.

She and Walter were in a hotel room, and the video was suddenly interrupted, probably because...

Hehe, Jessica's smile became a little cunning.

Well, she will not disturb them.

On the other side, after Stella hung up the video call, Jessica unexpectedly posted it again, so she quickly hung up the video again, then locked the screen, turned off the mute, tucked the phone aside, and raised her head. When she looked again, she found that Walter had already reached her.

Stella choked.

"You, did you take a shower?"

Walter stared at her deeply, humbled in a hoarse voice, and then slowly leaned over.

The frequency of Stella's heartbeat was getting higher and higher. Just when he was about to meet her, Stella suddenly lay back and said, "I, I want to take a bath too."

Then one turned over and wanted to leave.

But after all, her action was still a step late, and Walter's body was pressed down!

Chapter 642

"Ah." Stella exclaimed. He held her hands before she could escape. Walter, who had just taken a bath, still had moisture and heat on his body, and he was still naked, just pressing her.

Stella felt like her heart was about to jump out of her throat, and she looked nervously at the person close at hand.

"You, what are you doing..."

After speaking, Stella even licked her lips so nervously.

As everyone knows, the action of licking lips is an invitation in disguise when done in front of a man, especially at such a close distance, in this posture.

Walter lowered his head and kissed her almost instantly. The blazing kiss was even hotter than his body, and it drowned her instantly.

"Hmm." Stella's eyes widened, and she stretched out her hands trying to push him away.

This bastard...

She hasn't taken a shower yet. After working for a day, she feels that she smells like sweat.

But Walter was different. He had already taken a bath. If Stella had a relationship with him at this time, wouldn't she be a disadvantage?

After all, she was... stinky.

Thinking of this, Stella could only try to avoid his kiss, while saying: "Wait, wait...I haven't taken a bath yet."

Walter's thin lips moved to the side of her neck: "What kind of bath? Anyway, I don't mind!"

"I, I mind! You let me go quickly."

The person lying on her was silent, and suddenly got up and hugged her.

"Well, I'll take you to wash."

Then, regardless of her wishes, he hugged her into the bathroom.

Boom!

In the bathroom, there was still Walter's heat after taking a shower. After Walter took her in, he closed the door with his backhand, for fear that she would run away.

Ren Gao naturally has hands high. He is holding her with one hand here, and he has turned on the shower nozzle with one hand over there.

The water suddenly ran out from the spray nozzle, just spraying it onto Stella's head, making Stella sober.

She began to struggle, "You let me go, I can wash myself, you go out."

Walter put her down, but didn't go out. Instead, he pushed her to the wall and pushed her back against the cold wall.

The front is hot water washing, and the back is the cold wall.

This feeling of duality...

Stella stopped breathing for a few minutes, raised her eyes to look at Walter's eyes, only to find that his eyes were dark, like deep valleys that made people look unreal.

Stella was a little flustered, but there was a little expectation. She looked around with empty eyes, feeling a sense of emptiness with nowhere to rely.

Until the clothes fell to the ground.

"Look at me."

Walter squeezed her chin and motioned to her not to stare randomly.

"At this time, all you have to do is look at me."

"Ok?"

Her heart was a little flustered, but his words seemed to have magical powers, making her nodded subconsciously.

Stella could even see her own reflection in his dark eyes.

The face is flushed, the hair is messy, and the eyes are silky, such a charming self...

This bath took a long time to finish.

After coming out, Walter again blew her hair for Stella. While blowing, he saw the blue and purple on her neck, and couldn't help but bow his head and kiss her.

After kissing, the two came back on the sofa again.

Finally...turned from the sofa to the bed.

One night...tried to collapse.

The two hugged each other to sleep. Stella was already too tired. She was breathing heavily when she fell asleep. Although Walter was tired, he was not drowsy at all.

Holding someone who was already tired and paralyzed in his arms, Walter satisfactorily dropped a loving kiss on her forehead, then moved from the forehead to the eyes, and then to the tip of the nose.

Again...

Walter's eyes darkened a bit, and he couldn't go down anymore.

Otherwise... he might be unable to restrain himself from doing it again.

He has energy, but someone will not get out of bed tomorrow.

After all, he still felt sorry for her, Walter's lips never fell, but fell to her forehead again, and said to her in a low voice, "Good night."

Then close his eyes and sleep with her.

This time, Stella slept very deeply, and was awakened by Walter the next day. She regained consciousness as soon as she opened her eyes, and then she

instantly felt that her four feet were tired and weak, and she had no strength. , It's hard to even raise your hand.

“Wake up? Drink a glass of warm water first.” Walter’s handsome face moved forward, helped her up, and put two pillows behind her for her to sit down, and then personally fed the cup to her Lips.

Stella was also thirsty, so she didn’t refuse, so she moistened her throat after taking a few sips of warm water as she took the cup.

“Is it very tired? Can you rest in the hotel all day?”

“...I’m going abroad with you? Just to stay in the hotel to rest?” Stella gave Walter a glance.

“Of course not, I remember this, but... you have strength now?”

“Even if I don’t have the strength, it’s your masterpiece!”

“Yes.” Walter leaned over with a low smile, with a flattering look: “I can’t restrain myself and want to bully you. That’s why I made you like this.”

Stella pushed his face to stop him from moving forward, and then said: “I’m hungry, you won’t even have food for me?”

“Of course, I will hold you to brush your teeth first?”

“No, I will go by myself.”

Stella pushed him away and wanted to get out of bed by herself. As a result, as soon as her feet touched the ground, her whole body fell soft and almost fell.

Walter gave her a hand, then hugged her up and went directly to the bathroom to wash.

Stella thought, the most embarrassing thing in her life was being held and brushing her teeth.

So she disagreed, just let Walter support her, so that she could not fall down, and then she still stood and brushed her teeth.

After washing up, Stella was held by Walter to the table before eating a delicious breakfast. She was too hungry, and gave Walter a fierce stare while eating.

Walter smiled and closed his eyes to the bottom of her eyes, and whispered, "You still have the strength to stare at me? Do you think I haven't worked hard enough?"

"..."

Looking at him more, Stella changed her surname directly.

She quietly lowered her head to eat breakfast, finally struggling to fill her stomach, and then asked, "When will you take me to see that woman?"

The smile on Walter's lips froze, and then raised his eyebrows: "So anxious? And...Are you strong now?"

Hearing that, Stella sneered, "How come I don't? I still have the strength to see her, and the strength to speak."

This trip was when he brought her to meet the girl named Duan Muxue. In fact...the moment he took her on the plane, Stella already believed him.

It can also be said that she is not particularly suspicious of him, but feels that if he can't handle his peach blossom debt and can't give her full sense of security, then she doesn't need to waste time with him for the rest of her life.

Chapter 643

So if he didn't mention it, Stella would also mention it.

Walter thought for a while, pursing his thin lips and said slowly.

"Tomorrow, I will make arrangements, you rest today."

Tomorrow?

Stella nodded: "Okay, after seeing you tomorrow, we will return home."

She suddenly ran out of the country, which was ridiculous. Then Jessica didn't seem to be in a good mood, although she didn't see any emotional problems during the phone call last night.

But Stella still noticed in the video that her eyelids were a little swollen and her eyes were red, which proved that she should have been crying for a long time.

As for why she cry, don't even think about it.

So she had to hurry back sooner.

"In such a hurry to return home?" Walter frowned slightly: "I finally came out, just go back like this?"

Stella: "...otherwise? Do you still want to travel around?"

“Not good?” Walter stared at her, his eyes darkened a bit, and he didn’t know what she was thinking. After a while, he suddenly curled up the corners of his lips, his eyes regained his look: “Alright, go back soon.”

Why does it suddenly feel like he has become a big-tailed wolf?

Stella suddenly thought of the words he said to her before leaving the country.

“I want to be your righteous man.”

“I want to be your child’s father.”

“...”

By!

She actually forgot about this matter before, so urging him to return to China felt as if she couldn’t wait to make him just as her own man.

Stella bit her posterior teeth secretly, she has forgotten about it after all, so she has nothing to say now.

It’s just... she thought that Walter would meet Levi.

Stella’s heart was still very nervous.

When he saw that Levi looked exactly like him, what kind of expression would Walter look like?

Is it surprise or fright? Or... he will be delighted?

There are mixed flavors in her heart, but these Stella can’t imagine it out of thin air now, and can only wait to talk about it after returning to China.

After staying in the hotel for a day, in the evening, Walter went out, and Stella used her notebook to video chat with Jessica in the hotel room.

Because Walter was not there, Stella was very relaxed and told Jessica everything. The two chatted for a while and then Jessica suddenly said that Levi wanted to video with her and asked her if she could.

Stella thought for a while, Walter had been out for a long time, and it shouldn't have been so soon.

She nodded: "Well, you can call him over. You can't tell him in advance, and you can't video for too long."

"No problem."

Soon Jessica called Levi, and Stella sat quietly at the table, looked at the camera over there and was quiet for a while, suddenly a cute little head came out.

"Mummy!"

Seeing Levi, Stella's red lips curled up unconsciously, her eyes and voice softened.

"Millet beans..."

"Mummy, hum!"

In the next second, the expression on Levi's face instantly became arrogant: "Mommy is a big badass, and she promised not to give away Levi when she was busy with work."

Hearing, Stella was taken aback for a moment, then smiled back to him.

“Mommy didn’t break her promise this time, and indeed she didn’t send the millet beans away.”

Levi pouted his mouth high, “But Mommy left by herself, leaving Levi.”

“Otherwise?” Stella smiled helplessly, reached out and tapped his forehead on the screen. Although she was across the cold screen, she still couldn’t help poking Levi by herself, “Bring you here. By your side? Don’t you need to go to school? Silly boy!”

“Huh, not only did Mommy not take Levi with her, she also said that Levi is a fool, I have decided, I will break with Mommy for one day!”

Stella: “One day? When does it start?”

“Just now!”

“Oh, if you break your relationship now, then you go away and give your position to Aunt Jessica.”

“Why?” Levi looked at her angrily.

Stella held back a smile and taught solemnly: “You said that you are going to break up with Mommy for a whole day. If you break up, you can’t talk to Mommy, so you don’t want to talk to Mommy either. Video.”

This blocked Levi so much that he couldn’t speak. In the video, he stared at Stella for a while, and suddenly cried and complained with his mouth flat.

“Mummy, you are a big badass, how can you treat your baby like this? Not only did you neglect the baby, but now you still don’t want to care about the baby Uuuuu...”

Crying and crying, the little guy's eyes really turned red.

Stella had been holding back her smile, but when she saw that Levi's eyes were really red, she couldn't laugh anymore, and said in a flustered manner: "Levi, why are you really crying? Mommy teased you. , Don't be angry with Mommy, why would Mommy ignore Levi and neglect Levi?"

"But Mommy just... said... Let Levi give his position to Aunt Jessica..."

He was talking and sobbing, his small expression and eyes seemed to be wronged by Tianda, which made Stella infinitely blame herself.

"Sorry, Mommy just wanted to tease you. I didn't really want to make Levi upset and angry. Can Levi forgive Mommy? You are Mommy's only baby. Mommy won't ignore anyone."

These comforts probably worked. Levi blinked his eyes like black glass beads and watched the video for a long while, then suddenly sniffed and looked at her seriously and asked.

"Is what Mommy said is true?"

"Of course."

Fearing to cause this little ancestor to cry again, Stella nodded quickly, and even stretched out his three fingers to her: "Don't you believe Mommy? Is Mommy promised you?"

"Humph."

Millet snorted and put his hands around his chest.

“Since Mommy has apologized, please forgive her and don’t bully Levi again next time.”

Hearing this, Stella couldn’t help but smile and looked at her child with joy.

“Of course, Mommy will never lie to Levi like this again.”

“Then Mommy, when will you be back? Mommy said last time...I want to take Levi to recognize his daddy...”

Having said that, the little guy held his cheek, with a glimmer of expectation in his eyes.

“Hmm.” Stella thought for a while, a faint warmth appeared in the corner of her eyes. “Probably wait for Mommy to go back this time, Levi...may be able to see Daddy.”

“Really?” The little guy at the end of the video rubbed his hands expectantly, “Will Levi make various requests to Daddy?”

“A request?” Stella was puzzled: “What request do you want to make?”

“Hmph, I want to keep this secret, only I and Future Daddy know about it and don’t tell Mommy.”

Stella: “...”

The two were talking when the door was suddenly opened with a click.

Chapter 644

Hearing the sound, Stella quickly raised her head and looked at the door.

The man in a dark suit, probably just came back from the outside, looks like a little bit of dust, why did he go?

Seeing Walter's first thought, Stella thought of this.

But when the corner of his eyes glanced at the small face on the laptop screen that was indistinguishable from Walter, Stella's face changed slightly, and she acted calmly to turn off the video.

The call was suddenly interrupted, Levi was still blinking over there, and Stella's shadow suddenly disappeared.

Levi looked at the screen where Stella's face suddenly disappeared. He blinked his eyes innocently while sitting in the same place, then suddenly turned his head to look at Jessica, who was sitting on the sofa eating apples with relish, and then asked.

"Aunt Jessica, why is there no video suddenly?"

Jessica swallowed an apple, ah, then got up and walked behind Levi, operated the notebook for a while, and saw a message from Stella.

She thought for a while, and then said to Levi, "Levi, your mommy's network is not very good, so the video is automatically interrupted."

"The internet is not so good?" Levi looked at Jessica with pure eyes.

With such clean eyes, Jessica felt guilty of deceiving him when she looked at him, so she didn't dare to look, so she could only look away and cough lightly.

"Understand Levi, after all, your mommy lives in a hotel abroad, maybe the signal there suddenly deteriorated, let's video with your mommy later, it's getting late, you should also take a bath Homework done."

Levi flattened his mouth reluctantly and snorted.

“The signal is not good at the first video. When we were living abroad, we went back to the hotel quite a few times. Why did I feel that the signal was not good?”

“You.” When Jessica heard this, she immediately scowled: “Look at how you speak? I said that if the signal is not good, it is not good. Are you questioning Aunt Jessica’s words?”

“Huh.” Levi hummed again, and looked up at Jessica: “Aunt Jessica is fierce, baby, I will tell Mommy when Mommy comes back.”

Jessica: “...Hey, you have learned to sue now? Then you go tell your mommy? See if I’m afraid of her? See if your mommy will train me?”

After speaking, Jessica hugged her arm and pretended to be frightened, with her mouth cooperating: “I’m so scared, so scared!”

Looking at such a small face, it was as if she was possessed by the actress.

Levi can only resort to lore, “Forget it, Mommy is not in the country now, and it’s no use telling her. I will call and tell uncle now that Aunt Jessica is fierce, oh...”

Millet jumped off the chair, and ran out after throwing his feet.

The Jessica here is still playing with her body. When Levi said to her uncle, her face instantly changed, and her body movements froze.

Then she reacted three seconds later, turning around and shouting: “Who do you want to tell? Levi, you should come back soon!!!”

After Stella hung up the video, she opened the work panel without anyone else, pretending that nothing happened.

With slender and white fingers jumping on the keyboard, Stella asked casually: "Are you back?"

Walter was walking towards her, after hearing the words, he stood still and looked at her quietly.

The little woman was sitting on the big bed in the room with her laptop on her lap, and her beautiful white fingers were operating on the keyboard.

Because she didn't go out, she was still wearing pajamas, and her fair skin was crystal clear with a light blue. The soft blue silk was tied randomly by her and hung behind her head. A clean little face is facing the sky, and the red lips on weekdays are now pale pink.

This scene gave Walter a particularly warm feeling.

He is like a husband going out, and she is staying at home and waiting for her husband.

Push the door open, a lamp, and a person sitting there.

Waiting for him to come back.

Looking at it, Walter's heart was too soft.

And probably because he was too quiet, Stella looked up at him from the computer screen.

"What happened?"

Walter returned to his senses and walked towards her again.

He sat down by the bed, and Stella immediately felt the edge of the bed sink.

“What are you doing?” Walter asked casually.

Stella was asked by him, but suddenly she was a little guilty, and she could only hesitate to say: “Isn’t this working? You, you are not invisible.”

“I mean just now.” Walter reminded: “Before I came in, I heard your voice.”

Stella: “...”

She did not answer, and seemed to be waiting for him to speak.

Walter did not disappoint her either, “Is it him?”

Stella stopped breathing, “What, what?”

In the next second, Walter leaned over and hugged her, and the heat lingered in her ears: “Our son.”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but stare at his beautiful eyes. She didn’t expect that she would really hear it.

However, she quickly realized Walter’s name, she bit her lower lip and said, “Obviously he is my son. When did... become yours?”

The warmth in his ears aggravated, Walter slowly moved his hands down to hold her waist, and his voice was soft and charming: “Why is it not mine anymore? I am your man, and your son is my son.”

Love words are always beautiful, and most women like sweet words.

“If you have no feeling for sweet words, then you probably have no feeling for this man.”

And the person in front of her was undoubtedly the one rooted in her heart. When he said these emotional love words and sweet words to her, it was an addictive poison to Stella.

The words Walter said naturally touched her heartstrings, her eyes moved, and she couldn't help but want to test him.

“Do you really mind if he doesn't have your blood on him?”

This is probably the first time that Stella asked Walter this question so seriously.

And this question fell to Walter's ears, with a touch of caution, he held the woman in his arms.

“Have you been reluctant to accept me for this reason?”

Stella thought for a while, and then replied, “Half and half.”

Half?

“Then you can dispel your worries now, because your man is working hard to break all your worries.”

Stella: “...”

She bit her lower lip and suddenly stretched out her hand to hug Walter's neck, with a bit of strength.

She suddenly took the initiative to throw her arms and hug Walter was shocked, after reacting, he showed a petting smile again.

“Walter!”

“Ok?”

“I will not let you down.”

What disappointed? Walter raised his eyebrows and heard Stella say when he wanted to ask her.

“Of course, you don’t disappoint me either. Otherwise...I will hate you forever!”

Chapter 645

When talking about the word hate, Stella deliberately increased her tone, as if to let Walter know her determination.

Walter’s thin lips curled up slightly, his eyes filled with anger, and he stretched out his long arms and took her into his arms actively, with a pampering tone.

“You won’t have this chance, I will only...make you love me more and more.”

Stella: “...”

With a flushed face, Stella cursed: “Who loves you? Don’t think that I promised to reconcile with you because I like you.”

“Huh?” Walter noticed something and raised his eyebrows. “It’s not because you like me, but what is that?”

Stella snorted slightly: "It's not because you are cheeky and pester me all the time."

"Is it?"

Stella's eyes widened, and she frowned at him. "Could it be that you want to deny it?"

"When did I deny it? No matter what reason you agreed to get back with me, anyway... it's enough for people to be by my side."

His eyes were as deep as a gulch, locking her tightly, Stella was stunned for a moment, and felt his warm breathing approaching a few minutes when she didn't know how to react.

Then the face grew bigger and bigger in front of her, and Stella was shocked to recover.

He seemed to kiss her again.

"No!"

When his thin lips were about to kiss her, Stella quickly turned away, and Walter's thin lips fell on her white cheeks.

He didn't feel annoyed, his thin lips kissed her cheek lightly, and then pressed the back of her head with one hand, moving towards her red lips.

"No more!" Stella reached out to his chest and begged: "I'm already very tired."

Hearing, Walter's movements stopped, and a moment later he let out a low laugh: "Are you tired after a day of rest?"

“...Is this so you don't get tired after a day off?”

“But I thought about it again, what should I do?”

Walter's hand slid along her waist, Stella's face changed slightly and held his unmeasured big hand, and whispered: “Don't mess around anymore, don't you want to take me to see? That woman? So use this method to procrastinate?”

“...”

With that said, Walter's expression immediately became serious.

“Do not trust me?”

“Then you did it to me, I went abroad with you yesterday, and now...”

Walter looked at her helplessly, and finally sighed heavily, “Forget it, you rest early tonight.”

Then he got up and went to the bathroom.

Should this work?

Stella breathed a sigh of relief, then lay back on the bed, thinking of something, she quickly took out her phone and sent a WeChat message to Jessica.

Who knows Jessica has sent a WeChat message.

{Levi has been done over there, the spring night is worth a thousand dollars, you cherish it. }

“ ... ”

This bastard Jessica is not serious for a moment.

She put away her notebook, remembering what she had said to Walter just now, a smile appeared on her lips unconsciously.

She said that she would not let Walter down, and she would definitely not let him down.

At night, after the hotel's lights were turned off, Walter lay beside Stella, their breathing balanced, but they knew each other, and neither of them was asleep.

Stella blinked in the darkness, and suddenly wanted to turn around to sleep. As a result, she had just turned around when Walter leaned over and hugged her waist.

After struggling, she heard him whisper: “Don't make trouble, go to bed.”

“Go to sleep, why are you holding me?”

The weather is not hot, and two people hold together like a stove. In addition, Walter's body temperature was higher than hers, and it was a bit uncomfortable to hug him.

Stella struggled, feeling that Walter's body temperature seemed to be higher than before. She just wanted to ask him what was going on, but suddenly thought of something, her ears blushed.

“Why is your concentration so bad?”

Walter breathed heavily behind her, his voice hoarse.

“I’m a normal man, and my beloved woman is in my arms. You give me concentration?”

He leaned into her ear and whispered: “It’s not bad if you don’t eat you thoroughly.”

After speaking, he deliberately bit her ear, causing Stella to scream, and then he touched her with his hands and feet.

“Okay, go to bed, and eat you again if you make trouble.”

Stella: “...”

A little depressed, but still closed her eyes obediently.

In the darkness, the two were not only physically close, but their hearts were also connected at this moment.

Walter held the person in his arms, feeling as uncomfortable as a fire. Of course, Walter knew that if he wanted to relieve the suffering of burning, the first thing was to let her go.

But he was reluctant to let go of the person in his arms, he just wanted to hold her in his arms forever.

So this feeling of burning is sweet and painful to Walter.

The sweet thing is that he can hug her to sleep, but the painful thing is that he can hold her but you can’t have her.

Ugh...

The man sighed heavily, buried his face in her neck, greedily smelling her unique fragrance.

“Walter.”

In the darkness, Stella suddenly called him.

“Ok?”

A dull voice came from the neck.

Stella looked at the faint moonlight outside the window, thought of what she wanted to ask, bit her lower lip, and said slowly: “I have a question to ask you, will you answer me?”

The person behind took a deep breath, as if restraining something, it took a long time to hear his hoarse voice.

“What is the problem?”

“You said I was the only woman in this life, but the other day you said that there was another one before me...”

Before she finished speaking, she felt the person behind her stiffen, as if nervous, and then held his breath.

Stella was stunned, is he nervous?

It was a little funny, Stella could only hold back the urge to laugh, eyes full of joy.

“What are you nervous about?”

The people behind were silent for a long time.

“Want to know what?”

“I want to know...Is this person before me five years ago?”

Walter smirked, “Are you a fool? It wasn’t five years ago before you, but five years later?”

Yeah, she actually forgot this.

She twitched her lips awkwardly, and then asked: “When is five years old? Do you remember? What day was it? What time? Where was it? Do you remember what she looked like? The process... “

After asking several questions, the people behind him were as silent as dead.

Chapter 646

There was a long silence, but Walter’s answer was never heard.

Stella thought about it, could it be that she asked too many questions at once? So he is unwilling to answer?

Thinking of this, Stella said, “If you think I have too many questions and don’t know which one to answer, then you should follow the steps, and if I ask one, you answer one, how about?”

Walter pursed his thin lips, and his eyes felt like death.

“That’s what you want to know? Details about other women?”

After speaking, he started to smile again: “When I finish answering, can I still stay in this bed?”

“Why not?” Stella replied very naturally, this indifferent appearance made Walter’s spirit a little dazed.

He always feels... something is wrong.

But there is nothing wrong with it.

“Have you heard? I ask one question and you answer one. You must not lie, you must not lie to me, and you must not be silent.”

Walter: “...”

Can he choose to die?

“Walter?”

She called his name again, Walter’s lips twitched, and a word came out from his throat with difficulty.

“it is good.”

With his consent, Stella was a little excited, feeling that she was only a few steps away from being sure of the truth.

“Okay, then you answer the first question first. Where did you go at the time? Why did this happen?”

“Private reception, business war.” In fact, Walter knew who gave him the medicine at the beginning, and he just wanted to test whether he was really

disabled. And the person who cares about whether he is disabled, there is probably no one else in this world.

The answer is quite succinct, Stella thought to herself and then asked: “Then... how did it happen? Where were you at that time?”

Walter was silent for a long time, then suddenly reached out and hugged her tightly and told her directly.

“It happened so suddenly that the woman suddenly rushed up. I was drugged and my consciousness was very confused.”

Stella nodded: “Then do you remember when that day was?”

This day is so important.

The people behind suddenly stopped answering, and hugged her tightly.

“Stop asking, okay?”

Stella: “Why?”

She doesn't ask, how to confirm? Although the answer in her heart is almost impossible, she still wants to hear him say the answer that corresponds to her own heart.

It's like a person suddenly says something that shouldn't be said, and then warns others not to say these things. Because she said the wrong thing, she was particularly worried, and she always had to ask the instructions repeatedly to be relieved.

Although she didn't say anything wrong, her mentality at the moment is almost the same.

“Why? Ask these, are you uncomfortable?”

“It’s not uncomfortable.” Stella shook her head. She wanted to know what she wanted to know, and she wished he hurriedly answered one by one.

Not uncomfortable...

Although as long as she is willing to stay by his side, no matter what the reason is, she doesn’t like him, as long as she is willing to reconcile with herself.

But when she really didn’t care about herself so much, Walter’s heart really felt uncomfortable.

The enthusiasm that came up from the body before disappeared completely at this moment, and Walter smiled self-deprecatingly: “You are not uncomfortable, I am uncomfortable.”

Stella: “...”

“Even if you really don’t care, don’t be so obvious?” The more Walter said, the heavier the force in his hand. “Can’t you just pretend that you are with me because you like me, you...”

Before he finished speaking, Stella suddenly turned around and faced him directly.

The warm breath of the two finally lingered together. Walter looked at the woman who suddenly turned around. With the faint moonlight, she could see the outline of her face, and the moist lips radiating under the moonlight. With a charming luster.

His eyes deepened, and he slowly pressed over.

“What are you doing?” Stella stretched out her hand to cover his mouth and stopped his movement, while saying: “What are you thinking? I will ask you these questions because I want to confirm some things, not because I don’t care you.”

The lips in the palm of the hand moved, as if to say something.

Stella didn’t take her hand back, but said slowly: “If I really don’t care about you, then I won’t ask these questions, let alone let you take me out of the country, after all...I can report I warned you, but I didn’t...”

Someone’s breathing seemed to be heavy.

Stella felt it clearly, and her eyebrows frowned.

What’s the matter with this person?

She explained here, what is he worried about?

“Do you have something to say?”

Stella asked suspiciously, then withdrew her hand.

As soon as she withdrew her hand, Walter’s movements eagerly kissed her.

“Well.”

At the moment when his lips were blocked, Stella snorted and stretched out her hand to push away, but Walter grabbed her hands, and he reluctantly caught her kiss.

But when he went to kiss her, his hand didn't move, and the kiss got deeper and deeper. When Stella felt that she could hardly breathe, Walter finally retreated.

He breathed lightly against her forehead.

"You said it yourself, I'll remember it for the rest of my life, and you are not allowed to go back on it."

Stella: "...what did I... just say?"

Walter laughed low, the sound of laughter was like the sound of a cello slowly pulling, which was both magnetic and dull, with a seductive sexy.

"Say you care about me."

"I care..." Stella said, as if she did say just now...

But at the time, it seemed that he was in a bad mood, so she hurried to explain to him. Stella blushed in the dark night.

"Go on... why didn't you say it?"

"You cheated, did you deliberately?" Stella glared at him bitterly: "you can't answer my question properly, and you are still playing tricks, I don't bother to care about you."

After speaking, she turned her back and said: "If you don't answer the question I just asked, then you don't want to talk to me."

This look really looks like an angry little daughter-in-law.

In the past, Walter felt that this kind of female work, but when placed on Stella's body, he felt full of love.

"I will tell you the date, but this is the last question I will answer. After I answer it... you are not allowed to ask about other details."

If there is a date... probably sure?

Stella hesitated for a while before finally nodding.

"Okay, then you say."

Walter leaned into her ear and said in a low voice. Stella heard a date clearly, and then after thinking about it, her mind suddenly flashed like lightning and thunder.

If she remembers correctly, Walter's date and time on the night of her divorce are right!

Although she had confirmed it many times in her heart, Stella was still a little surprised when she heard Walter tell her in person.

Chapter 647

It really is him.

It really is him!!

With only this thought left in her mind, Stella suddenly found that his eyes were a little hot, and tears were actually coming up.

She always thought... She was pregnant with a stranger's child, and she wanted to kill the child.

Later, she stayed, and she began to love the little life in her belly gradually.

Later Karla said to check for her, and the check found Curtis Ye's head.

At the moment when she heard that the child was Curtis Ye, Stella almost broke down, feeling that after the child was born, she had almost no face to face Walter.

Later...

The past can hardly bear to look back.

Stella closed her eyes, tears silently came down the corner of her eyes, and then hid in the pillow next to her.

"What happened?"

Walter behind him probably noticed something wrong, so he asked anxiously.

Stella recovered and shook her head.

"It's nothing, it's too early, I have already asked all I want to ask, so rest early."

After being silent for a while, Walter still couldn't help asking: "Are you sure you are fine?"

Stella chuckled as she shed tears: "What can I do? Go to sleep."

After speaking, she closed her eyes first.

Millet beans...

Would he be happy if he sees your daddy?

This is his biological daddy.

Although a lot of things happened back then, Stella now has no strength to investigate them one by one.

She didn't have vinegar to eat either, because Walter was himself no matter the one in front or the one in the back.

Stella slowly fell asleep with such thoughts.

She was satisfied, fell asleep, but suffered Walter.

After he told Stella the date, he seemed to feel a little more moisture in the air, and then he wondered if she was crying.

But he chuckled again, and there was no problem with the laughter.

It wasn't until Stella's breathing calmed that Walter slowly stood up, looked at her cheek by the moonlight, and noticed that there were tears in the corners of her white eyes.

Although it has been dried, he can still feel that this place is different from other areas when he touches it.

"Are you crying?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, and frowned tightly.

Because he remembers the date too clearly? So she is jealous? Sad? That's why she cried?

But Walter remembered the date so clearly because there were too many things that happened that day, not only because he wanted that strange woman, but also because that day was the day he was designed.

He must remember that day well, and he will never be deceived again for all the time in the future.

Seeing the faint tears, Walter leaned over and dropped a kiss on it, moving as light as a feather. After a while, he lay on her side, but his heart seemed to be caught by a paw.

Domestic

Jessica lay down on the desk and felt like writing something was wrong, so she threw out the paper in her hand.

Continue to rewrite one more page, and it still feels wrong without looking at it, so she rewrites.

When she threw away N pieces of paper, the Levi who was sitting on the sofa holding the fruit basket couldn't help it.

"Aunt Jessica, you have wasted a lot of paper."

Hearing, Jessica raised her head and glared at him angrily: "It's not a waste of you, I bought it myself."

"Can be..." Millet ate a grape. "Aunt Jessica, you can obviously write on a computer. It's easy to edit and delete. Why do you waste paper like this... Teacher said, it's shameful to waste."

Jessica: "..."

“I see.” She scratched her long hair frantically, and said angrily: “I’m so annoyed to write badly all the time.”

“Actually... Aunt Jessica, you don’t need to write, no matter how you write, uncle won’t use you.”

“Why don’t you use me?” Jessica snorted, “Everything is difficult at the beginning, but I don’t want to use it at first. Then I can go there a few more times, maybe it will succeed.”

“Hmm.” Levi touched her chin, as if thinking about something, “Uncle is so cold, Aunt Jessica is going to work as a company secretary, it is better to go to Han’s house as a nanny.”

“Nanny?” Jessica widened her eyes in disbelief, “Levi, you are actually the devil? You actually let me be your uncle’s nanny? Nanny! Yeah! It’s dangerous for a young girl like me to be a nanny, OK???”

Levi’s eating action paused, and he looked at Jessica blankly.

“What is dangerous?”

Jessica got up and walked in front of Levi, poking his forehead with a hand.

“You little idiot, what else do you do every day besides eating? If a young and beautiful girl becomes a nanny, she will easily encounter that kind of male host and will be bullied.”

Levi swallowed the grapes in his mouth, blinked, and tilted his head.

“But Uncle is the host of the Han family. Aunt Jessica just wants to be bullied by uncle?”

Jessica: "..."

Yes, isn't the host of the Han family Victor Han? If Victor Han wanted to do something to her, she would be very happy.

"I'm afraid that Victor Han doesn't want to do anything to her at all."

No, what the hell is she thinking about.

And how does the millet bean fatten up? Why would she tell him this? How can he understand?

Thinking of this, Jessica leaned over, squinting dangerously at Levi. Suddenly, she grabbed Levi's ears as soon as she shot.

"Frankly, how do you know so much? At a young age, don't you learn well?"

Jessica was fierce, and the strength on her hands increased, and Levi's white ears quickly turned red at a speed visible to the naked eye. He yelled in pain, "Ah, Aunt Jessica, let go, it hurts!"

"Do you still know the pain? Look at what you have learned. I know your little brain pretends more than others, but you pretend too much? And there are some things you can pretend? Hurry up, forget what you just said to me and all the bad thoughts in your mind."

"Ohhh.

In the end, I could only resort to the assassin, "Aunt Jessica, if you don't let go, I will call my uncle right away and tell you something bad!"

Upon hearing Victor Han, Jessica was really stunned. After a while, Levi had already run away from her palm.

He covered his pinched red ears and ran to the top of the stairs, his calf had already taken a step on the steps, and then looked back at Jessica.

“Hmph, if Aunt Jessica bullies the baby again, I will call my uncle every day and say bad things about Aunt Jessica, and then Aunt Jessica will have no chance.”

“You dare!”

Jessica angrily, hands on hips: “You are not allowed to call! I still want to be your aunt!”

“Then Aunt Jessica wants to please me. If Aunt Jessica pleases me, I can take you to see uncle.”

Chapter 648

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback.

Then she thought of something, and her eyes sparkled instantly.

“Ah! Millet beans!”

She screamed and then spread her hands and ran towards Levi. Levi was so scared that he wanted to turn upstairs, but she heard Jessica shout: “Levi, you are such a clever ghost! You are my lucky star! “

Millet Dou gave a loud sound, stopped, and then looked at Jessica.

“The suggestion you just made is really great, why didn’t I think about it before? Victor Han was originally your uncle, there is nothing wrong with you often go to him? What kind of job should I quit? Just rely on you. .”

Jessica said as she pinched Levi's face, her movements were very gentle, and her tone of voice was especially flattering.

"Levi, my dear, how is Aunt Jessica treating you normally?" Jessica's smile and tone became yin and yang strange, "Your uncle has been single for so many years, so he can't always be so lonely and die, right? You don't want to. Look at him so lonely, right?"

Levi blinked: "Uncle will not be alone. Uncle has hundreds of millions of fortunes. Many women want to marry uncle."

Hearing, the expression on Jessica's face suddenly became distressed.

"You are right. Your uncle has hundreds of millions of fortunes. There are many women in Beich who want to marry him. And I'm just one of so many people, and I'm not more beautiful than others, and no one is better than others, but I With you, Levi, I'm not just talking about the words of Xiandeyue near the water tower. Take me to your uncle and brush my face more."

Seeing that Levi was unmoved, Jessica had to say various conditions to seduce him.

"The big deal, Aunt Jessica will make you sweet and sour pork ribs every day!"

Levi seemed to have not heard it, and continued to blink, looking at her with clear eyes.

Jessica gritted her teeth: "I'll make you the drunken fish in West Lake again!"

Levi continued to blink.

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

“Okay!” Jessica was defeated: “At most, what do you want to eat in the future, you say, Aunt Jessica will make it for you immediately, okay?”

Levi’s eyes lit up and finally nodded: “Okay!”

The goal was finally achieved, and Jessica was also happy in her heart. Although she knew that she would have to work harder in the future, it didn’t feel much hard work to catch up with the male god.

The whole night hurriedly passed, and when Stella woke up, she seemed to hear something outside.

Eyelids were heavy, so she didn’t care, turned over and continued to fall asleep.

With her eyes closed, Stella recalled the sound she had just heard, and felt something was wrong.

After thinking about it, she opened her eyes again, and the beautiful eyes that had just woke up were still misty, like crossing a thin cloud sky.

Female voice?

Are they in the hotel? Why is there a female voice outside?

When Stella felt something was wrong in her heart, her body was already faster than her brain, she lifted the quilt with her hand, sat up, and got out of bed.

This hotel is a suite, so there are separate rooms and living rooms, kitchens and toilets.

At this moment, there are a few more figures in the living room.

Walter's eyes swept at people coldly, and he sneered: "I heard that the Duanmu family is also one of the best large families in foreign high society, but today I have seen it. It turns out that the family education of large families is nothing more than this. Not as good as a small family of ordinary workers."

Duan Muxue stood in place with a depressed expression, standing beside her was a tall, handsome man.

The man's facial features are extremely open, the corners of his eyes are very standard fox eyes, and his eyes are even more unique than Duanmuxue.

But he couldn't feel any femininity on his body.

"Brother!" Duan Muxue was heartbroken by Walter, hurriedly pulled the man beside him, and asked him for help.

The man is Duan Muxue's brother, Duanmuze.

Duan Muze put one hand in his pocket, although his thin lips were smiling, his aura was not lost to Walter.

"Mr. Walter is too serious. My sister has been in a good family since she was a child. It's just that our family has always been more open. If you meet someone you love, you will definitely go after it. If you think my sister's tutor is not good Okay, I can only blame you for being so handsome, so that my sister fell in love with you as soon as she saw you."

Duanmuxue nodded, and nodded with approval.

"Correct."

"Walter, I really didn't use my power to enter your room deliberately. It just happened that the hotel you were staying in was in my name, so... I couldn't control myself for a while."

Walter: "..."

The Duanmu family is the main hotel industry, and most of the hotels abroad belong to their Duanmu family.

What made Walter a headache was how he picked Duanmu again.

He sneered: "Get out."

Duan Muze's face changed slightly: "I said nightclubs, what an uncivilized word is to roll, you said just now that my sister's tutoring is not good, now compare, you are all the same person, right?"

Looking at the brother and sister in front of him, especially Duan Muze, they have been talking endlessly since they came in.

But a man was so long-winded as an old woman, Walter could hardly restrain his anger.

The most important thing is that Stella is still resting.

Maybe it will disturb her, right?

Just thinking about it, a doubtful female voice rang.

"What happened?"

The crowd followed the voice and saw a woman with white skin, messy hair and red lips standing in a male shirt.

The man's shirt was as long as her thigh, just covering her ass, but it happened to show two legs, white and thin.

Duan Muze glanced, before she had time to take a closer look, a tall figure rushed over, took off his coat and wrapped it on Stella's body.

Walter's face was blue, and he put the coat he had just taken off on her body, covering her attractive appearance at this time, and then his voice was low: "Why did you come out suddenly?"

Stella: "..."

She raised her head and glanced at Walter, "Wake me up."

Really.

Walter's eyes narrowed, he pulled her into his arms, blocked all gazes with his figure, and swept the cold eyes towards the Duanmu brother and sister.

"Get out while I'm not angry."

Stella was taken aback. Although Walter said that he was not angry yet, Stella had already heard the anger in his tone.

She quietly poked her head out of Walter's arms and looked at the two.

Who are these two? Why did the people in the morning come to their room?

When Stella looked over, the two of them were also looking at her.

Duan Muze looked at it for a while, then curled her lips.

"Sister, is this your rival in love?"

The moment Duan Muxue saw Stella, she knew immediately that this woman was her opponent, and...Still a very strong opponent.

“You can see how nervous Walter is.”

She also knew that if she wanted to be with Walter, she would have to put in a lot of effort.

Chapter 649

“Hi.” Duan Muze suddenly raised her hand and greeted Stella.

Stella was stunned for a moment, this person’s eyes were kind, but the one next to him...

Stella and Duan Muxue looked at each other, and saw a strong hostility in her eyes.

For some reason, Stella suddenly had a hunch that this woman was the one who answered her phone that night and said that Walter was taking a bath.

She wore glamorous clothes, and she...

Stella’s eyes paused, then the corners of her lips curled up.

“Don’t be in a hurry to let them go, since they are here, then you can treat them well.”

Walter: “Stella?”

He frowned and couldn’t figure out what Stella was thinking. How could he entertain Duanmu brothers and sisters?

“I’m going to wash it.” Stella tightened her coat, then smiled at Walter, turned and entered the room.

After Stella entered the room, she quickly threw away Walter's jacket, then went into the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face, then put on clothes and make-up as quickly as possible.

Confirming that her makeup is not glamorous or light, Stella pulled her long hair back, then got up and walked outside.

Pushing the door open again, she saw the Duanmu brother and sister sitting on the sofa.

Duan Muze's posture was lazy, with a teacup still in her cup, and her expression looked indifferent. Hearing the sound, she instantly looked at Stella.

With just a glance, Duan Muze's eyes appeared astonishing, and then said: "Sister, I think you should give up."

Hearing this, Duan Muxue straightened her waist: "What am I giving up? Walter is not married yet, so I can fight for my own happiness."

When Walter saw Stella come out, he found that she had changed her skirt and put on makeup. It could be seen that the makeup was done carefully.

Walter felt... he probably understood what she meant.

A faint smile flashed across the black eyes, Walter sat where he was, watching Stella walk up to him, he naturally raised his hand and left her side position.

Duan Muxue had been watching Stella, and it was obvious that she had gone in to wash and make-up. Although she spent a short time, she had already dressed everything well.

After thinking about it, Duan Muxue straightened her waist again and looked at Stella with a smile.

“This lady is so anxious to go back to change and freshen up, is she afraid of losing to me?”

Just as Stella sat down beside Walter, she heard such a sentence.

She froze for a moment, then looked at Duanmuxue.

Duanmuxue wears a suit skirt, she wears a red lipstick, and her curly hair makes her look very aura.

Today, Stella changed into a light blue dress. The clear color made her white skin more crystal clear. With soft green silk and nude makeup, she added a lipstick that looks like you.

Stella, who was sitting next to Walter, almost merged with him.

The powerful aura on Walter’s body just melted the soft Stella into it.

Stella leaned slightly against Walter, and her lips curled up with the curvature.

“I don’t quite understand what you mean. I was just awake before, and it was difficult to meet the guests. This lady thinks that I went back to dress up to compete with you? Do you usually sleep in pajamas when you see guests at home don’t you dress up your pants?”

Duan Muxue paused, and the expression in Stella’s eyes became serious.

It seemed that this woman was not a good role to deal with. She took a look at Duan Muze and realized that she had a good-looking expression. Duan Muxue wanted to kick her hard.

But in front of Walter, Duan Muxue resisted this impulse, and said slowly: “Of course not. Our Duanmu family still pays much attention to etiquette and appearance.”

“But...” Duan Muxue glanced at her, then set his gaze on Walter’s body.

“Even if you come out in pajamas, I won’t mind, after all, I came to Walter.”

Hearing, Stella didn’t feel annoyed, but smiled and hooked Walter’s hand.

“If that’s the case, I have to dress up and groom more formally. I can’t let him lose face.”

Walter felt the movement of her hand, and his eyes met her beautiful eyes. After understanding her meaning, Walter nodded in agreement.

“You can only let me watch you without makeup.”

After he finished speaking, he touched the corners of her lips with his fingers, and wiped it lightly, the fingertips were stained with a bit of bright color, and then he moved to the lips to taste it, and the thin lips hooked.

“Your lipstick today seems to have a watertight peach flavor?”

The smile on Stella’s lips froze.

There was no smile on Duan Muxue’s face, and she couldn’t keep up seeing Walter’s movements, her hands on her legs were almost twisted together.

Was this tender man in front of her, or the one who wrapped her in a quilt and threw her out of the room roughly for fear of running into her?

How could it be so different? When it was in front of her, it was such a cold mountain, but in front of this woman...

Duan Muxue bit her lower lip secretly, and heard Duan Muze remind her.

“One more reminder, if you give up now, your Duanmu daughter may not lose too much face.”

“Shut up.” Duanmuxue reprimanded in a low voice: “I finally found one. You said you would help me. Now, what are you telling me to retreat?”

Duan Muze sighed, “Yes, I said I would help you, but did you see it? Walter’s eyes are full of that woman, and you have no fun at all.”

“They’re not married again, who said I’m not playing?” Duan Muxue said angrily, she was really jealous.

It would be fine if Walter was a little colder to her, but Walter was so good to her, and it was a far cry from her. The gap in her heart was really bad, and she was very unwilling.

As soon as he finished speaking, Walter took Stella’s shoulder tightly and suddenly said, “By the way, we will have a wedding next month.”

The smile in Stella’s eyes also froze, and she didn’t expect Walter to suddenly say such a sentence.

She agreed to make peace with Walter, but it seemed that the two hadn’t talked about the wedding.

How he...

“What did you say?” Duanmuxue couldn’t sit still anymore, and stood up quickly.

“You are getting married next month?”

Then she chased Walter, wouldn’t she have only one month left?

Duanmuxue is still waiting for them to break up!

“Is that so? Congratulations, remember to invite us to have a wedding drink.”

Duanmuze reaction was completely different from Duanmuxue’s. She was still lying there, looking very lazy, even the smile on her lips was extremely casual.

Hearing this, Walter sneered: “The Duanmu family is very busy, I don’t think the invitation is necessary.”

“Hey, I’m not busy, I’m the president of the Duanmu family, I have the most time!”

Stella: “...”

This man has a thick skin.

Chapter 650

“Seriously, when you get married, remember to post an invitation to our Duanmu family. I will take my sister to your wedding site and choose a husband-in-law who is a hundred times handsome than you. But you won’t be your own wedding, so Don’t allow anyone more handsome than you to appear at the wedding, right?” Having said that, Duan Muze still held his chin in a thinking motion. Stella was stunned when she heard that, the man in front of her who was so beautiful but not feminine was actually this Duan Muxue’s

brother? Two people... It doesn't seem to look alike at all. Although Duanmuxue is also a beauty, her aura is completely different from that of Duanmuze. There is no similarity between the facial features and the charm between the eyebrows and eyes. When Duan muxue heard Duanmuze say this, she became anxious and pulled her sleeves. "Brother, what are you talking about? Who is going to attend his wedding banquet? Who is going to pick a man at the wedding banquet? Duan Muze, who do you think of your sister?" The expression on Duan Muze's face was lowly, and he smiled: "It's not because of this face that you fell in love with this man? People are getting married now. It's not the same thing that you still depend on others, so Brother takes you to find a better looking home." Duanmuxue: "...". She wanted to show up in front of her rivals, but she didn't expect that Duan Muze would lose face at all now. "Who said I fell in love with him because of this face? You don't understand at all!" After speaking, Duan Muxue glared at Stella angrily, then turned her head and left. "Don't send invitations to Duanmu's family, I will definitely not attend your wedding!" Stella twitched the corners of her mouth and spit out two words. "Please." Walter looked at her coldly, "As you wish." Duanmuxue walked away immediately, and when she reached the door, the servants hurriedly supported her: "Miss Duanmu, are you okay?" Duan Muxue raised her head and chest, as proud as a peacock, and the servants quickly followed. After walking a few steps, Duanmuxue suddenly waved her hand: "Come and help me, I'm so angry I can't stand anymore." "Miss Duanmuxue!!" Several servants rushed up and quickly supported her. "I'm so mad at this young lady, I finally fell in love with a man, why was she cut off? Who did you tell me before that this Walter has been single? Why did a marriage partner suddenly pop up beside him? This made Miss Ben lose such a big face!" The servants lowered their heads, and the noise was as loud as a mosquito. "Yes, it should be the wrong message, Miss Duanmu, when we go back, we will kill the person who passed the message." "Yes, it must be killed!" "Forget it, help me go back first, I'm going to adjust my mood, and then make plans!" Duanmuxue originally thought that she was just a woman pursuing Walter, she could fight, anyway, with her identity and beauty of Miss Duanmu, there was no man who could not catch up. But now, when she heard that he was about to get married, Duan Muxue's first reaction was that the chance to chase him was almost gone. But the shame reacted quickly. People are going to get married, why does she hold on to others? She also said those cruel things to

the prospective fiancée of others, and Duan Muxue felt stupid when she thought that she was talking to herself as his fiancée! The stupid kind!! ! “My sister got out of anger? You guys are really capable, so let me go first.” Duan Muze finally no longer collapsed on the sofa, but stood up with one hand in his pocket, “Walter, go down Remember to send me an invitation every month, my sister doesn’t want it, but I want it.” His raised fox eyes fell on Stella’s face, and he spoke with a grin. “I don’t know if the future Mrs. Ye has any sisters?” The corner of Stella’s mouth twitched, and before she could answer his words, she heard Walter’s cold snort: “It has nothing to do with you. Your mission is complete, you can go away.” “Damn.” Duan Muze cursed: “You are so ruthless. I rushed over to help you early in the morning. Now that my sister is gone, are you ruthless?” Walter frowned and looked at the man in front of him. Before signing the contract, he and Duan Muze actually only met a few times. Although the man in front of him seemed to be smiling, Walter knew that he was not as simple as the surface. A family as big as Duanmu was kept tightly guarded by him, with one heart and one mind, and the management was in order. Perhaps, the apparent bohemianness is just because he fooled others. Thinking of this, Walter’s eyes suddenly became fierce, like a sharp arrow toward Duanmuze. “Yes, I’m really scared by this look. Anyway, my sister is gone, and I have nothing to do, so I will go. Future Madam Ye, if there is a sister, remember to introduce it to me.” When the words fell, Duan Muze cast a wink at her. Stella: “...” This person is really... She couldn’t help but twitch at the corner of her mouth. Counting it down, this should be the day with the most twitching corners of her mouth today. After Duan Muze left, Stella was still immersed in her own thoughts, and she didn’t come back to her senses until a pain came from her waist. Looking at Walter who was holding her in his arms, Stella raised her eyebrows. “What are you doing so hard? It hurts.” She stretched out her hand, trying to open Walter’s big hand on her waist. Walter furrowed his brows deeper, not only did he not let go, but he squeezed her backhand with the other hand. “What are you thinking?” He has a hoarse voice, with a deep jealousy, and asked uncomfortably: “So fascinated by him?” Stella was stunned for several seconds before coming back to her senses, and looked at the handsome face in front of him with dumbfounding. “Walter, how unconfident are you in yourself?” “Ok?” “You are all in front of me, maybe I will be fascinated by other men?” The sudden compliment made Walter stunned, Stella finished speaking and almost bit her tongue. Why did

she praise him? Will this make him float? Stella just wanted to say something to relieve him, but found that Walter's ears were actually red. She thought she had read it wrong, but when she looked closely, it was really red. "Are you... also shy?" Stella stared at his red ears in surprise as if he saw New World. Because of curiosity, she couldn't help but stretched out her hand and wanted to touch Walter's red ears. But as soon as her fingertips touched his ear bones, Walter grabbed her hands. "What are you doing?" His voice was hoarse. Stella blinked, curiously trying to continue to probe his hand: "Let me touch it." The first time she saw Walter's shy look in front of her, she was really surprised. "You can touch it." Walter leaned forward and took a bite on her earlobe: "Give something for exchange." Stella: "...Forget it." "You say even if it is?"