

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 651-660

Chapter 651

Walter didn't intend to let her go, and grabbed her hand: "Don't you want to touch it? Touch it."

Where did she dare to get started, if she touched it, she would have to pay a great price.

She is still not feeling well until now, but she can't bear Walter's tossing again, let alone a few times, even once she feels that she can't stand it anymore.

Thinking of this, she smiled awkwardly, trying to withdraw her hand and said at the same time: "That... excessive indulgence, not very good, I think it's better to forget..."

As soon as the ending sound came out, Walter stubbornly grabbed her hand to touch his red ears.

Stella was stunned, staring blankly at Walter in front of him.

Is this man... a bandit???

"I've touched it all, still want to count?"

Walter pressed it down, his cold thin lips fell on her neck, and his breathing gradually became hot.

"These troubles are resolved, should you trust me now?"

Stella paused, put her arm around Walter's neck subconsciously, and whispered, "Actually..."

"Ok?"

She hesitated for a while, but still did not say anything.

"It's nothing."

"What's the matter?" Her hesitation stopped Walter's anxiety. Thinking of the tears in her sleeping corner before going to bed last night, he was a little anxious, and his enthusiasm also faded a bit.

He stepped back and stared into her eyes seriously.

"If you have anything, just tell me."

Stella shook her head, "It's really nothing, I was just in a daze just now."

In fact, she originally wanted to say that she believed him very early, but she felt that it seemed meaningless to say it in the current situation, so she didn't want to say it.

In silence, she said again: "I believe you."

Walter stared at her with black eyes, as if worried about something.

"Then last night..."

"What happened last night?"

Seeing her clear eyes and very active behavior in the morning, Walter felt that she was thinking too much.

Is it because she cares too much that she is so concerned about gains and losses?

In the mall, he could understand the situation, but in front of his beloved woman, Walter seemed to see nothing.

The mind of a woman...

Walter took a deep breath and hugged her into his arms, her voice calm: "Nothing."

Snuggling in his arms, Stella blinked, "Have you bought the ticket to go back?"

"Not yet."

"You don't plan to go back?" Stella raised her head and frowned Xiu's eyebrows, "If you don't go back, won't your company mess around?"

"There is Phillip in the company, so it won't get in the way."

"But..."

"Finally came to the same place with me, don't want to go and see?"

Walter began to seduce her.

He meant, do you travel with him? Stella is indeed a little tempted to travel for two people, but... She has just reconciled with him now, and she can't just leave the company and family affairs, right?

Thinking of this, Stella shook her head: "Next time, this time...it's not very convenient. I went abroad suddenly, and many things haven't been handled properly."

“What’s the matter? I will handle it for you?”

Stella: “...No, I can handle it myself.”

“Stella...” Walter leaned against her neck, calling out her name in a low voice. He deliberately lowered his voice, and his tone became a little seductive.

So this sound is like a rich and fragrant wine gliding through the throat, making people a little bit overwhelmed.

The tip of Stella’s heart trembled, trying to strengthen her thoughts.

“No, I won’t go, I really will go again next time.”

“Really not going? Last chance...”

Stella didn’t plan to listen to him anymore, she pushed him away and got up, then entered the room.

After entering the room, Stella went directly to the bathroom, and then took the cleansing cotton and started to remove makeup. Anyway, there is nothing to do today. She is not used to wearing makeup all the time, she always feels like wearing a human skin mask. , Uncomfortable.

After removing the makeup, Stella went to pack her things and picked up the phone to check the ticket.

Just as Walter came in, Stella said directly to him: “There are still tickets for five o’clock in the afternoon, or are they all booked?”

She just asked, but she didn’t look back, so she couldn’t see Walter’s brows frown.

“Just go back in such a hurry?”

“I said, this time I came out suddenly, and many things were not ready. Do you have to keep me?”

Walter heard the helplessness in her tone, and finally realized that he was a bit too forceful, and he reacted.

“Okay, I’ll let people book tickets.”

“No, you bring your identity, I ordered them by the way.”

Walter walked over and reported her ID number.

Stella was very fast. After booking the two tickets, she curled her lips again, “I knew I would go out in the afternoon and would not remove makeup.”

“You can paint in the afternoon. There is no difference between makeup and makeup anyway.”

Stella thought for a while, and felt that she would not wear makeup anymore, and just wear a mask at that time. Anyway, it’s not going to work.

When the time came, the two left the room and went to the airport.

Before going back, Stella sent a message to Jessica, saying that she was on a five o’clock plane, and it was probably late at night when she got home.

Jessica heard that she was coming back, so she immediately sent a message that Levi asked her to bring a gift.

Bring gifts?

When she saw these words, Stella was stunned. She came out in a hurry. Where can she have time to bring gifts for Levi?

When Stella was about to refuse to type, suddenly an arm stretched out beside her, took her mobile phone, and typed two characters.

Ok.

Stella: "...What are you doing?"

She wanted to get her phone back: "We are at the airport now, where can we bring gifts?"

Walter lifted his lips, his expression a little mysterious.

"I brought it."

"You... did you bring it?" Stella was a little surprised, "When did you go out to buy the gift? Why didn't I know? And..."

"Gifts, give them when I see him."

Walter locked the screen, returned the phone to her, and took her wrist to embrace her.

"After all, I'm already his daddy, so I have to prepare for a meeting ceremony or something."

Stella felt something was wrong, how could he have prepared the gift so soon? Obviously they have been together when they were in the hotel these few days, and he went out that day and didn't see him bring anything back.

She was a little curious: "What gift are you bringing? Can I see it?"

“What?” Walter raised his eyebrows: “You even want to grab your son’s gift?”

Stella: “Who said I was going to grab it? Just look at it curiously.”

“No.” Walter pursed his thin lips, and slowly drew back: “This is my secret with my child, you can’t know.”

Stella: “...Alright.”

There is always an illusion, it seems that after the two father and son recognize each other, she seems to be left behind as a mother.

Chapter 652

Late at night

Phillip deliberately drove to the airport to pick up people.

His hair is a bit messy, dark circles under his eyes are heavy, and he looks tired and haggard.

He has not slept for many days.

Since Walter started his wife chasing journey, almost all of his work has been on the head of his assistant.

Although, the salary has doubled several times.

However, Phillip feels that he is also a few years old these days.

If this continues, he feels that he must have died young.

He hopes that Walter will be with the young lady soon, so that he can have less trouble in the future.

Just thinking about it, Phillip saw two familiar figures at the exit.

It's Mr. Walter and his grandmother.

Phillip's eyes lit up, and he quickly pushed the door to get out of the car to meet him.

"Young night."

Seeing Stella slept with a dazed expression in Walter's arms, Phillip suddenly had the illusion that the two had reconciled.

After getting in the car, Stella fell asleep in Walter's arms again, taking out her identity and patted him: "Send me to the hotel, it's too late, don't go back and disturb them."

Walter subconsciously raised his hand, took her ID card and squeezed it in his hand, staring down at her identity, his thin lips slightly hooked.

"Don't want to disturb them? Then I will take you to another place, or not?"

Stella slept dazedly, nodded: "Um..."

Phillip quietly watched this scene through the rearview mirror, then blinked, and whispered to Walter to verify.

"Young Master Ye, who are you?"

"Go to their community."

Phillip nodded, then drove, and couldn't help but peek at the two people behind him. He found that Walter had taken care of Stella very well, and Stella had not resisted, she had been sleeping obediently by him.

Maybe... they are really reconciled.

"Drive well."

A cold voice suddenly came, and Phillip suddenly recovered and looked at the road ahead earnestly.

Walter put away his ID card.

There were no cars at night, and Phillip's speed was very fast. When he arrived at his destination, Phillip opened the door for Walter, and then Walter got out of the car holding Stella.

It seemed to be the neighborhood where Stella lived.

Phillip coughed lightly, and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Walter, didn't the young lady say...not going back to the community? Why are you..."

"What?" Walter raised his eyebrows and glanced at him: "I don't have a place to live in this community?"

Phillip shut up in an instant, yes, Ye Shaodu has already bought a house at the door of the young lady's grandma, where will there be no place to live? Maybe Mr. Walter brought the young lady there tonight.

Anyway, the two were already reconciled, and Phillip had no reason to say anything. He just nodded, and then walked forward to press the elevator to open the door for them.

After Walter placed Stella in place, Phillip turned around and left the community.

Just before entering the elevator, Phillip couldn't help but glanced at the opposite side, thinking that the little girl was living in it, he shook his head, and then left.

"Aunt Jessica, you said Mommy had a hand job at five o'clock last night, but I waited for her all night, why didn't I see anyone?"

Early in the morning, as soon as Jessica opened the door, she saw Levi sitting on the sofa with his two white legs dangling, looking at her with an expression of resentment, and questioned.

Jessica was stunned for a moment, then reached out and touched his face to make him clearer.

"Didn't she come back? It's strange. She told me yesterday that it was a five o'clock plane. She should be able to get home in the middle of the night last night. Have you seen it in her room?"

Levi pursed his lips: "I stayed in Mommy's room last night, hum!"

"No? Didn't your mommy return all night? Wait, I'll call your mommy and ask."

After speaking, Jessica turned around and ran upstairs, then took the phone and dialed Stella's number.

Stella slept very badly. After all, she was really tired these few days, so Walter turned her mobile phone on silent, and then took it outside when she got up.

So when the phone vibrated, Stella naturally did not hear her in her sleep.

Jessica waited anxiously here, but there was always no one to answer, so she reached out to touch the wall anxiously: “Why don’t you always answer the phone? Nothing will happen, right?”

She was anxious, like an ant on a hot pot.

Just when Jessica couldn’t help but want to hang up and redial, finally she answered the phone.

However, what sounded was a low male voice.

“What’s up?”

Jessica was stunned when she heard the male voice, and it took a long time to react.

This male voice sounds familiar...

Jessica remembered who Stella was with these days, and suddenly remembered.

“Ye, young night?”

The stuttering voice from the other end of the phone made Walter frowned, and then said coldly: “She’s still resting, something?”

Jessica shook her head subconsciously. After she shook her head, she realized that she was calling now, and the other party might not be able to see it at all, so she quickly said: “No, it’s okay. I just want to see why Stella didn’t come back last night, so ...”

“She is here, don’t worry.”

“Well, if it’s okay, then I’ll hang up first...”

Jessica hung up the phone tremblingly, then clutched her chest.

Ma Ye, she was scared to death, it was actually Walter who answered the call.

So far, Jessica is still very afraid of him.

Whenever she thought that Stella would be with him in the future, she might see Walter often, and Jessica felt a little desperate.

That cold-faced Yama, oooooo, is really terrible.

“Aunt Jessica, where is my mommy?”

The voice of Levi came from behind.

Jessica turned her head and saw that Levi had arrived behind her. She was taken aback for a moment and then asked, “When did you come? You heard all the calls I just called?”

Levi blinked his eyes, and then said, “Aunt Jessica, I just came up, where is my mommy? Does she answer the phone?”

“Uh...Your mommy is okay. Don’t worry.” Jessica walked over and rubbed his head: “Your mommy is busy looking for your stepfather. Don’t worry about her. Go wash and wear. Yi, and then eat, Aunt Jessica will send you to school.”

“Oh.” Levi nodded, “What does stepfather mean?”

Jessica: “...You don’t know the stepfather? I don’t think you know a lot?”

“Mummy said... it was Daddy, not the stepfather.”

Daddy? Jessica thought about the two faces that look exactly the same, and shrugged: “Almost, it’s your daddy anyway, okay, hurry up and prepare, and then Aunt Jessica will pick you up early in the afternoon, and then you take me to your uncle’s company. When you see your uncle, you will say, “You miss your uncle, so I asked Aunt Jessica to send you to find him, understand?”

Levi: “But... I don’t want uncle at all.”

Chapter 653

When Jessica heard this, her complexion suddenly changed.

“Levi, is this different from what we said? You promised well before, but now you have to go back?”

“Kesu, I can tell uncle, I want to eat some lobster, let uncle take me there~”

Hearing this, Jessica’s eyes sparkled instantly, she hugged Levi’s shoulder hard, and she was so touched that she almost cried: “Levi, you are really a good-looking baby of Aunt Jessica, what do you want to eat Jessica in the future? Auntie will do it for you!”

Levi blinked and felt that he had made a profit.

It was noon when Stella woke up, and the scorching sun was sky. Although it was blocked by curtains, the room was still very bright.

She glanced at the unfamiliar environment around her, remembering what Walter said to herself last night.

After thinking about it, she slowly got up.

This should not be a hotel, but rather like a residence, but very strange, and there is no sound of waves around it, it should not be Haijiang Villa.

Where is this then?

Stella lifted the quilt and got up. Quietly around, she saw her mobile phone placed on the desktop.

Stella walked over and picked up the phone, and found that Walter had sent her a WeChat.

{When you get up, you see this message and go to the bathroom to wash up. I have all the supplies ready, and there are clothes in the closet. Then I will come back and have a meal at noon. }

Stella went into the bathroom for a while, and found that all the toiletries were ready, she put the phone aside, brushed her teeth, and washed her face.

Then looked at the wash cup on the shelf in a daze.

That is a set.

And there are still three, two big and one small.

It seems to be specially prepared for her and Levi, a family of three wash cups.

She doesn't know why, seeing this scene, Stella actually felt warm in her heart.

She turned on the camera, adjusted the vision and filters for this scene, then took it, and then looked at the photo with a smirk.

It was ten minutes later when she came out of the bathroom. She went to the closet according to her words. After opening it, she found that it was full of women's clothing, from tops to bottoms, from dresses to short skirts. .

These... When did he prepare?

After taking a look, Stella finally chose a set of everyday clothes for herself, and then sat down to send a message to Walter.

{It's still early, or should I go back first? I won't wait for you? }

Yeshi Group

The meeting was going on, Walter was sitting on the main seat, watching several old shareholders scream in front of him, but he still didn't change his face.

The phone in his pocket vibrated, Walter's eyes changed slightly, and he took the phone out immediately.

Although the rule of not being able to answer the phone and not looking at the cell phone was set by himself, but now the cell phone vibrated, he thought of Stella who was sleeping in his house.

For fear of missing the message she sent to him, Walter took out the phone and saw that it was a WeChat message that appeared, and his thin lips were drawn up. He directly pressed his fingerprint and entered the interface. What he saw was the message from Stella that she said she was not waiting.

The expression of Walter, who was full of spring breeze, immediately changed, no matter if it was in the meeting room, he called Stella directly.

After Stella sent out the WeChat message for a while, she put her phone down, thinking that Walter was at work at this time and would not reply to the text message so quickly.

But who knows, Walter's phone call came just as soon as the message was sent.

Like a soul chaser...

Stella answered the phone, "Hello?"

"You don't wait for me, what are you going to do?"

The low male voice suddenly rang, and he lowered his voice. In the quarrel of the old shareholders, it should have been covered up.

But Walter's voice was too familiar to them, especially when he lowered his voice to speak. On weekdays, his voice became low, that is, when he was about to get angry, so everyone was particularly sensitive to this voice.

Although Walter lowered his voice, the old shareholders quickly looked at him.

They wonder if he has expressed his opinion.

However, what they saw was Walter holding a mobile phone and making a call?

What's the situation?

"Didn't you say you can't listen to the phone during a meeting? How fat this night is always!"

So the group of people in the meeting twisted their heads curiously and looked at Walter.

“Huh?” Walter raised his eyebrows: “Wait there, you are not allowed to go anywhere, I will pick you up at noon.”

Stella touched her stomach, resisting the urge to roll her eyes, “But I’m hungry now. I want to go out to eat now, and then go to the company later. Anyway, you have to be busy. Why...”

“Hungry?”

Hearing that she was hungry, Walter’s thoughts immediately changed, and his voice became softer. “It’s my negligence, I will go back to pick you up immediately, don’t run around.”

After speaking, he directly cut off the phone and got up.

A group of people in the conference room didn’t react before they saw Walter take his coat, got up and walked to the door.

The crowd reacted, and several old men went up to stop him.

“Ye, Mr. Walter... There is still a meeting here, where are you going?”

Walter: “...something.”

Something?

Among them, an old man groaned and said, “Is it not good to leave the meeting in the middle of the meeting? Besides, it is not a particularly urgent matter, Mr. Walter...”

Before he finished speaking, Walter's eyes looked like a cold arrow heading towards him.

"Do you have an objection?"

This look was as sharp as a falcon. After receiving this look, everyone was frightened and took a step back, but after thinking about it, they took a step forward.

"Mr. Walter, it's not that I have objections, or when everyone is discussing, this meeting only lasted less than half of the time. Mr. Walter left our group directly, isn't that good?"

"Oh." Walter looked indifferent: "Then the meeting will be suspended, you guys are waiting here, I will come back and continue after."

"Ye, Mr. Walter..."

"Little Ye, time is money, Ye..."

However, before they could finish the following words, Walter had already pushed open the door of the meeting room and disappeared.

Everyone looked at each other, and one of them asked quietly after a while.

"Then what shall we do? Are we really going to wait here?"

"Huh, I think it's fine? Mr. Walter won't be back for a few hours after he left. Didn't you see his tone and expression when calling?"

"Huh? Mr. Walter is calling a woman?"

“I don’t think 80% can run. Everyone will go back to everyone. This meeting...can be moved to tomorrow.”

“In that case, then... let’s go and see you tomorrow.”

So a group of people negotiated well, collected their things individually, and then left the meeting room.

After leaving, other people in the conference room instantly felt that this scene was so familiar, as if...Where did you see it?

When Stella heard Walter say that he was coming to pick her up, she just wanted to say no, but the other party was afraid that she would refuse, so he directly pinched the phone.

Stella: “...”

Must be so resolute?

Chapter 654

Since he told her to wait, she couldn’t go out at this time, and let Walter come to the air?

Besides, Stella didn’t know where it was.

After thinking about it, she simply got up and walked outside the house, intending to take a look at the environment here, and by the way, to see where it was.

When walking to the living room, Stella found that a large balcony was connected to the living room, but the light-blocking curtains were half drawn.

She stretched, walked over and pulled the curtains open.

The sunshine today is really good, she doesn't know how long it will take Walter from here.

Stella went to the balcony and looked around, and then she became more familiar with it, the ginkgo tree at the gate of the community, and the familiar small gravel road.

This... it seems to be the neighborhood where she lives.

And this location...

Ten seconds later, Han Mu came back from the balcony quickly and hurriedly walked towards the door.

After opening the security door, Stella stared at her door in a daze.

Really...

It turned out that after she fell asleep last night, Walter brought her directly across from the house.

Walter has always lived here before.

Suddenly, Stella's five flavors were mixed, and she was unable to speak.

As far as she knows, when she bought a house before, there was no one living on the other side, and it was not possible that she bought the opposite side of Walter.

So it is very likely that this house was bought by Walter later.

As for why he bought it, there is no need to think about the reason.

Stella closed her eyes, closed the door with her backhand, and returned to the room.

Walter came quickly, and when she heard the door opening, Stella sitting on the sofa raised her head and looked at the people.

His hair and clothes were a little messy, and there was a little sweat on his forehead. Stella glanced at the time. It took only ten minutes from hanging up the phone to now.

How urgent is he here?

Stella stood up, Walter walked over and hugged her waist directly.

“I’m not good, are you hungry?”

“Uh...that’s not the case.” Stella shook her head: “Why did you come so fast? Are you speeding?”

Walter lifted his thin lips: “Worry about me?”

She removed her eyes and heard him say: “Don’t worry, I control my speed very well. After all, I have to save my life to take you to dinner.”

Hearing this, Stella couldn’t help but glared at him: “Who wants you to take? Obviously I can solve it by myself, and...this is not a place I am not familiar with.”

“It looks like you have already gone out to see it.”

Stella nodded, "I glanced at the balcony just now when I was waiting for you, so... I guessed it."

Walter leaned against her neck and saw that she had put on the clothes he had prepared for her, and the dark eyes were filled with a deep smile.

"Like it?"

"What?" Stella raised her head in shock, somewhat unable to guess what he meant.

"Clothes." Walter lowered his head and stared at her tenderly: "I picked them all myself."

"Picked it personally?" How could he almost blurt out the sentence, after all, there are so many clothes there, where does he have so much time to pick these? But... when he thought of the size of the clothes being very close to the body, Stella felt that what he said should be true.

So she blinked, and then exaggerated.

"It's okay, I like it all."

"Let me see too..." Walter lowered his voice, and touched her collar with his hand, trying to unbutton her coat.

Stella's face suddenly changed, and she held down her shaking hands, "What are you doing?"

"Look at the clothes I picked."

"Just look at it, why are you taking my clothes off?" Stella patted his hand and took a step back. She felt that this person was really too rude. Since reuniting

with him, she has been with him. Every minute, every second, she seem to be thinking about how to sleep...

Is it because of abstinence for too long? How does she feel that he was not like this before?

Walter's eyes darkened a bit when he heard the words, and he leaned over again, "If you don't give up, what do you think?"

"..."

Stella looked at him with a sickly look on her face, and while avoiding it, she said: "You come here less, you can look at it like this, you won't..."

After she paused, she suddenly realized something and stopped where she was, staring at him with wide eyes.

"You said you picked it by yourself, it wouldn't be..."

Refers to underwear, right? Stella glanced down at her chest, and the corners of her mouth twitched. The moment she was in a daze, Walter leaned over again, with another big hand around her waist, and one hand struck her. Buttons on the chest.

"Be good, I'll just take a look."

Han Mu changed purple: "Walter, you stop me."

She almost scolded him angrily.

Walter's hand movement paused, and he looked down at her, his black eyes were full of begging, and his speech was low: "Just take a look, okay?"

Stella: "...no."

"Okay?" Walter continued to coax her, her magnetic voice seemed to have magical powers, and Stella felt that she could hardly be firm in her thoughts.

Her lips moved, and she stared at Walter.

In the end... the ghost almost nodded.

After getting her consent, Walter didn't pause, and quickly unbuttoned her clothes, revealing a white and beautiful collarbone, as well as the red belt beside it.

Stella could feel his movements, and she could feel his breathing gradually increase. She blinked nervously, then bit her lower lip.

"You, have you finished reading?"

"Yeah..." Walter looked at it seriously, his thin lips slightly hooked: "It's very close to your body, it seems that the size I picked for you is correct."

Seeing him staring all the time, Stella's face and ears turned red, gritted her teeth and pushed him.

"Okay, you have finished reading, can we go to dinner? I'm starving to death."

She stepped aside, turned and put on her clothes.

As soon as he buttoned the first button, Walter hugged her up behind him, "I'm a takeaway, okay?"

While he was talking, the breath sprayed on her neck was hot, and her hands became irregular.

Stella's alarm bell sounded, knowing what his purpose is for the takeout, her eyes rolled quickly, "No, I have to go to the company after dinner. If you let me out of the house today, don't even think about it. It's your son."

With a hand around her waist, the people behind her reluctantly stepped away.

"Stella, you are really cruel to me."

Walter complained, as if he was unbearable and venting his anger, suddenly he leaned in and took a bite on her neck.

It took a long time for Stella to feel her neck numb. When she was about to push him away, people abandoned her to take Walter and walked away.

"Okay, let's go."

"Wait."

Stella wanted to see if he had left a mark on her neck, but was picked up by Walter and went out.

Stella didn't have time to look at her neck until she went downstairs and got into the car.

Sure enough, a pink mark was engraved on her neck. The worst thing was that she was wearing a low collar today.

Chapter 655

It's too obvious.

Stella touched the mark, and when she wanted to take out the powder to make up, she found that she didn't bring a bag when she came out, only a mobile phone in her hand.

"Where shall I pack?"

"Probably at home." Walter said back to her, with a pleasant smile on his lips.

Stella touched the mark for a moment, then looked sideways at Walter.

"You do this deliberately?"

"You are my woman, I left a mark on my woman, what's the problem?" Walter said, his tone suddenly sinking a little, "This way other people won't covet you, you are now Young Master Ye."

Stella: "...I am not. I did not register my marriage with you, nor did I hold a wedding with you."

As if choked by her words, Walter suddenly fell silent.

Feeling his silence, Stella originally thought she could hear something from him, but after waiting for a while, he never said anything.

She was a little disappointed. She thought that Walter would say that he would take her to register immediately, or make up her wedding, or propose marriage.

But... she didn't expect nothing.

Is she thinking too much? After all, the two have been married before.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed in her heart.

Forget it, she still don't care too much, how could he not understand her heart for him? As long as two people really like each other, then the others are not important.

What she should worry about now is this mark on her neck.

If there is nothing to cover, it will definitely be seen in the future.

What should she do?

After thinking about it for a long time, Stella directly raised her hand and put down the long hair that was stuck behind her head. After the green silk fell off she draped it on her shoulders, just blocking the pink mark.

Walter took a look, "What are you blocking?"

Stella ignored him, but turned her head and looked out the window. It was this culprit that made her so troublesome.

Seeing her lying by the window looking outside, looking like a sullen woman, the smile in Walter's eyes deepened a bit.

"When... take me to see our son?"

"I haven't seen it yet, you just called your son and son? By then, whether he wants to recognize you or not is unknown." Stella replied with anger.

Hearing, Walter frowned.

This is a question. After all, the kid has never seen him before. Whether he would be willing to recognize himself as a daddy is indeed unknown.

If you want, then everyone is happy.

But what if... he doesn't want to?

"If you don't want to recognize it, you have to recognize it. After all, you are the only man like me."

Stella: "..."

"There is always a way to make him recognize me."

Stella: "I, I haven't thought about it yet, you can wait."

She was still a little nervous, especially after returning to China, she became more nervous, with a little expectation and excitement in her heart, but also a little scared.

She wondered, if they let their father and son meet, would she have to prepare any ceremony? Or, what does she has to host?

After much deliberation, she felt that it was not appropriate.

Stella rubbed her eyebrows, feeling a little pain in her head.

After going to the company, she'll discuss it with Jessica when she have time.

After thinking about it this way, Stella naturally put aside a lot, and her thoughts were not so serious.

After dinner, Walter sent her to the bottom of the company building. When she got out of the car, he said behind her.

"When you think about it, remember to tell me, but... don't let me wait too long, I can only wait three days at most."

Stella: "...I see, don't worry."

After that, she walked away quickly, not daring to meet Walter's scorching gaze.

After entering the elevator, the scorching sight behind finally disappeared. Stella breathed a sigh of relief. Although she was already with him and had done everything, Walter's scorching sight always will stare at her uncomfortably.

How to describe it, as if she was going to take her life.

She reached out and slapped her neck, trying to get some heat away.

Having not been to the company for a few days, Stella always felt a little frustrated. Fortunately, she didn't meet anyone else when she got on the elevator. Only when she went to the office did she see Jessica who was so busy.

"What is it? I am not very clear about what you described. Can I trouble you to say it again? How about that? Miss Xia, can you come to our company for an interview in the afternoon? You can rest assured, the price of the style you like and the material you want I will estimate it for you!"

"Yes, yes, there is absolutely no problem."

"Okay, thanks for your understanding, then I'll hang up first, goodbye."

After Jessica hung up this call, she went to pick up another one. Stella was a little bit funny when she was standing at the door, seeing her frantic, so she stood at the door and watched.

It wasn't until Jessica was finished, walking around, and suddenly found that there seemed to be a shadow at the door that she glanced here.

However, she took it back at a glance, but soon she turned her head back.

“Stella?”

With a faint smile on the corner of Stella’s lips, she nodded at her.

“Damn, you want to scare people to death? Standing here suddenly without speaking, when did you come?”

Stella smiled slightly and said, “I came here for a while, seeing that you are so busy, so I can’t bear to disturb you.”

“... I’m going, where am I so busy? I’m so busy that I don’t have time at all, okay? It’s okay for you, you don’t help when you come, and you stand there watching me do things.

“Alright.” Stella walked in with a smile, and comforted: “Isn’t this afraid of interrupting your work? So there is no sound, how about these two days?”

“More and more people come to the company to sign contracts. Probably because of the credit of the previous banquet, many of them were famous and introduced by regular customers. I think...If this continues, you have to find another assistant, I It’s terrible to be alone.”

Stella pursed her red lips for a moment and said directly: “Or, you can just find an assistant for yourself, who can help you.”

“What do you mean?” Jessica blinked and stood still in front of her: “You don’t want to run away with the nightclub, and leave me and the company alone?”

Stella listened to her and couldn’t help poking her forehead.

“What are you thinking about? You hire an assistant to come back to help you. Wouldn’t it be easier for you to deal with things in the future?”

“I said so, but I was your assistant, so I’m looking for an assistant?”

Stella smiled slightly: “Then I will upgrade you? Our company is almost running now, give you a good management?”

Hearing, Jessica’s face changed slightly: “Management? Me, I haven’t had time...”

“You have helped me for so many years. I believe in your ability. From now on, you will be the vice president of the company. You have the right to intervene in other matters except me. In addition, don’t let the matter of chasing my brother fall behind as a manager. “

Chapter 656

Upon hearing this, Jessica coughed lightly: “I have already found a good military adviser, and I will definitely not be left behind.”

“You can be sure, remember to post the personnel report, and quickly hire an assistant to come in.”

“Um... well, the company is getting busier and busier. Once you are away, I will feel dizzy. I’d better find one.”

After the two reached a consensus, Stella thought about her worries again. Sit down at the desk and watch Jessica stop talking.

“What’s the matter with you? Just say if you have something to say, don’t sit there and look at me like a grudge. Fortunately, I’m a woman, or people think I’m a scumbag.”

Stella: "..."

Jessica took a picture of the information in her hand, then pulled a chair and sat down beside Stella.

"Let's talk about it, what's upset? I'll share the worry for you?"

Stella glanced at Jessica, "I haven't figured out how to tell you."

Jessica thought about what happened in the past few days, and asked directly: "Are you with him?"

Although a little embarrassed, Stella bit her lower lip and nodded, probably feeling nervous. After nodding, Stella asked again.

"Aren't you stupid like this? Obviously, you have decided not to be with him again. After all, the harm he caused you before...but you..."

She lowered her eyes, seemingly guilty: "I can't seem to control myself."

Seeing her looking down and looking sad and annoyed, Jessica moved a little bit in her heart, grabbed her hand, and whispered: "What's the matter? Feelings are inherently uncontrollable, and liking someone can't be hidden. , I have been with you for the past five years, of course I know you have him in your heart, so I only encouraged you to be with him before. In fact, everyone is the same. When you really like someone, you know that you are in front of him. I'll try to rush to it desperately."

Just like her she knew that Victor Han didn't like her and couldn't like her, but she just couldn't give up.

She also knows that if she gives up early, she can suffer less.

But her eyes were all Victor Han in her heart, as if she could only see him.

What can she do? Should he give up and live a life alone by herself?

Jessica knew that if she could like him for such a long time, maybe she would never like someone as much as Victor Han in her life, so...when there is a chance, she must work hard.

Moths rushed to the fire, knowing that they were dead, it could be seen that they would still rush in desperately after the fire.

This is by nature.

Just like Stella would like Walter, and Walter would like Stella.

After five years, neither of them has changed.

This is destined.

“Actually, I haven’t told you one thing for so many years.”

Stella was silent for a long time and suddenly said something.

“What’s the matter? You still have things I don’t know?”

In fact, in everyone’s eyes, when everyone sees that Levi and Walter look exactly the same, it’s not a bit strange at all, because in their eyes, they and Walter were married before, and they became pregnant after their divorce. Naturally, the children who came down thought it was Walter.

However, Stella didn’t even know about this. She had been deceived by Karla before, so she always believed that the child was Curtis Ye’s nonsense.

And Walter didn't know about the rainy night, so the whole world knew that the child belonged to the couple.

Only their couple did not know.

Now Stella knew the truth, so only Walter, the father, didn't know.

"What's the matter? Are you talking?" Jessica's hand shook in front of her.

Stella recovered and shook her head, "Ah, what did I just say? I suddenly forgot."

"..."

Still don't say it, since they all know it, it doesn't seem to make any sense for her to say it.

Let's put away the hypocrisy.

"Are you forgetful? You won't say anything for a while."

"Actually, I want to ask if I let them meet father and son, should I... hold a ceremony or something?"

Jessica: "...Father and son meet? Are you finally willing to let Levi show up in front of Walter? Are you not afraid? Yes, you are all with him, even if Walter sees Levi, he won't take the child back. It's just... Have you told your brother about this?"

Victor Han.

He has always disagreed that she was with Walter, this time things happened very suddenly, and she often decided to do it in a certain instant.

“Your brother is holding you in his palm and spoiling him. I think you should find time to tell him, otherwise...I’m afraid you will quarrel at that time.”
Jessica said worriedly.

Stella bit her lower lip: “I haven’t figured out how to tell him, and... I think I can decide my own life, even my parents can’t control so much, right?”

“But your brother is your brother after all, how kind he is to you.”

“I know.” Stella nodded, “Because he was so kind to me, so in the past, I did many things according to his will. Now, I want to make my own decisions. Jessica, If you have the opportunity, you can help me knock on the side.”

When Jessica heard it, her face was ashamed. Originally, she had asked Levi to take her to find Victor Han, and she was already cheeky. If she went to Victor Han to talk about this, wouldn’t it make Victor Han unhappy?

“No, I refuse. I won’t help you with this. You should find the opportunity to tell you by yourself.”

“Guessed that you would refuse, I’ll find a chance to say it myself.”

At the same time, after Walter went back, he didn’t return to the meeting room. He heard Phillip say that everyone had consciously dispersed, and he didn’t get angry. He just convened everyone again.

Then continue the meeting.

While the meeting was going on, Walter began to daze again.

Several old men began to discuss again, and then began to argue about the works, and then became blushing.

And these seem to have become commonplace in the meeting, Walter simply ignored it, anyway, as long as they are over, he can say a few more words.

But now, Walter's mind is full of other things.

What would he want as a gift for his son who is about to meet?

In the airport before, Haikou boasted that he had prepared a gift, but in fact, that was just Walter's desire to act in front of Stella.

He was a first-time father, and he had never even seen the child.

How could he know what to give a child?

He also said it was mysterious, but he didn't want Stella to know it.

Thinking of this, Walter had a headache and pursed his thin lips.

"Sao Ye, what do you think of the suggestion I just made?"

Walter raised his eyes, looked at him, and suddenly said something.

"Children, what do they usually like?"

Chapter 657

"..."

Such a sudden sentence stunned everyone at the meeting.

Even Phillip next to him was stunned for a moment, then looked at Walter with some horror in his eyes, and whispered: "Mr. Walter..."

Among them, an old man raised his glasses and looked at Walter: "What did Mr. Walter say just now, please tell me again, I didn't hear clearly just now."

Walter was full of thoughts of buying gifts for his son, and he blurted out very naturally.

"What do kids like?"

Most of these people who come to hold meetings are middle-aged people, and some are already in their old age, and their children and grandchildren are full, but they are not yet at the age of retirement.

They are all fathers and grandpas. With so many children in the family, they must know what children like.

Among them, a middle-aged one glanced at each other, and they all saw the incredible in each other's eyes.

Young Master Ye actually asked the children what they like at the meeting?

Why do you ask such questions that have nothing to do with work? But after all, they are all people who are in the business field. What kind of storms have not been seen?

After several people looked at each other for a while, they reacted quickly.

One of them asked: "Sao Ye, are you going to buy gifts for the children?"

"Yeah." Walter pursed his lips and nodded, frowning.

"Sao Ye, I know this question. Children generally like cute things. It's okay to buy cute things."

“Cute?” Walter was confused, and he narrowed his eyes. “For example?”

“For example, dolls, dolls, etc., or dolls. If you can’t, you can buy some building blocks. Now there are many models out. My wife often buys them for my daughters.”

Walter: “...”

Girlfriend.

Suddenly, it seemed that it seemed that a girl was good, but... Stella’s child was a boy.

“Wait a minute, we haven’t asked clearly, why did you start introducing?”

Seeing Walter’s interest, everyone wanted to take credit. At this moment, the meeting became a courtesy scene.

“Sao Ye, can you ask if the gift you want to give is for a boy or a girl? There is a big difference between what the boy and the girl like. If you give it wrong, it would be bad.”

“Yeah.” Walter nodded in agreement, “boy.”

“If you buy it for a boy, the gift can be a variety of models.”

Model?

Walter is no stranger to this word, but...children can also play with this kind of thing.

“I’m talking about the kind specially designed for children. For boys, they should be naughty. They are different from girls. They can also be game consoles, speed cars and the like.”

“There are few nights and little nights, our family will often buy...”

A group of people talked and talked about a lot of examples, Walter frowned, and pursed his thin lips.

After a moment, he shouted.

“Phillip.”

“what?”

Phillip, who was named, froze for a moment, and let out a reflexive cry.

But soon, he got up and walked in front of Walter.

“Young Master Ye? What’s your order?”

Walter glanced at him and pursed his lips: “Write down everything they say.”

Phillip: “...”

“Assistant Xiao, what I just said...”

A group of people started chattering again, scrambling to get ahead. It was obviously a high-level meeting room, but they were made to rush into it like the aunts of the vegetable market.

Moreover, Phillip felt that he hadn’t heard of them before. At the end of the day, his scalp was numb before he wrote down the names of the toys.

After finishing the memorization, Phillip handed that page to Walter.

“Young Master Ye, this is what I remembered just now.”

Walter nodded in satisfaction when seeing that page was finished.

“Well, make a list and buy them all.”

Phillip: “Really want to buy it? Mr. Walter, what are you...”

“Buy a gift for my son, why?” Walter raised his eyebrows and asked coldly.

Phillip’s lips trembled, as if he had heard something extraordinary.

“Is there a problem?” Walter’s eyes were already flashing unpleasant.

Phillip shook his head.

“No problem, I will prepare it right away, and I have to buy it, right? Don’t worry, it’s all OK!”

Although Phillip thought it was ridiculous and bought all these things, in fact, many of the items in it were the same, but the names were different, but since it was Walter’s order, he would not violate it.

After the meeting was over, everyone went into the elevator and talked.

“What happened to Mr. Walter these two days?”

“Yeah, I also want to know what’s going on. I have been away from the company these days. I answered the phone and left when I returned to the company. After I came back, I asked the children what they like. You said, Mr.

Walter said that he would buy gifts for the children. Wouldn't it be for his own son?"

"... Can't it? When did you hear that Mr. Walter had a son?"

"Uh, maybe it's a child who sent a relative's house?"

"I haven't heard of anyone else with whom I spend the night..."

"Does it really have a son?"

After a group of people looked at each other, they saw Phillip walking by and hurriedly chased them up, "Assistant Xiao, what's going on with Mr. Walter these few days? It doesn't matter if you are often not in the company, and the meeting can't go on halfway through. Up."

"Yeah, such a big Ye Family Group, doesn't Mr. Walter want to let go, right?"

Hearing, Phillip couldn't help stopping and looked at them helplessly.

"You also said, how could Mr. Walter let go of such a big Ye Family Group? Besides, there is no problem with Ye Family's operation recently, right?"

When everyone heard it, they nodded subconsciously.

"There really is no problem."

"Assistant Xiao, we are not questioning Mr. Walter's abilities. We just want to gossip. Does Mr. Walter have a son?"

Phillip: "..."

He curled his mouth and raised his eyes to look at the man, his eyes lightly:
“You want to know so much, why don’t you ask him yourself?”

The man touched his head in a daze, and asked him to ask Mr. Walter, where did he have the courage? He wanted to ask if he wanted to.

“Since you don’t dare to ask yourself, don’t ask me either. If you are afraid, Lao Tzu is also afraid!” Phillip finished speaking and went straight into the elevator.

When the elevator door was closed, a group of people did not react, so there was only Phillip in the elevator. He looked at the wall of the elevator and muttered to himself: “Ask me, I don’t know much, even if I do, I won’t tell. You guys, I didn’t expect...a group of old men would be so gossiping.”

Phillip bought everything that Walter had asked for. After buying it, he realized that the car he drove couldn’t fit it.

So he could only deliver the goods to Walter’s house directly by the delivery company.

When Walter saw a cart of things, he stood there blankly.

“That’s it?”

Phillip nodded, and swallowed subconsciously, “It’s all here, let’s see what should I do with Mr. Walter?”

Chapter 658

Looking at the pile of things in front of him, Walter’s lips still couldn’t help but twitch. The brows he heard from everyone before, but he didn’t expect them to be such naive things.

The corner of his eye twitched slightly.

Kids, all like these?

Walter had never been a father, so he didn't know what the child liked, so he bought everything as everyone said, hoping that even if he didn't like this one, he could pick another one.

And children, after all, are children's nature, let alone whether they like these things or not, even when they see this mountain of gifts, they will be happy from ear to ear.

Walter's thin lips curled up unconsciously when he thought that the future child would see what he did.

Phillip on the side didn't hear Walter's answer, but saw a strange smile on the corner of his lips. This smile looked like a benevolent father, and it was a common thing to appear on the face of the father.

But putting this smile on Walter's body, it looked really weird.

However, Phillip didn't dare to say, he could only silently look down at the mountain of gifts.

Although he doesn't know what's going on, but... the things that Mr. Walter did must have nothing to do with the young lady.

When school was over, Stella went to pick up Levi and saw a familiar figure standing at the entrance of the school. He was leaning against the wall, wearing a white shirt, and his figure looked very thin.

But his handsome figure still attracted the attention of many women on the scene.

When she saw him, Stella suddenly thought of him being knocked to the ground by Walter several days ago, when the corners of his mouth were bleeding.

She didn't know...Is the injury serious?

She hadn't seen him in the past few days, and didn't know how he was going.

It was not time to end school, everyone was waiting in advance. Not long after she got out of the car, Curtis seemed to feel something, and looked towards her.

His gaze stayed on her face for a while, then he closed it back, and after a while, he took a step towards her.

Stella stayed where she was, and when he walked to her, she raised her head to look at him.

It's okay not to look at it, Stella was startled when she saw him.

Because Curtis's face was blue and purple, he looked particularly serious, but even so, he still couldn't change his handsomeness.

That day... Did Walter make such a heavy move?

Seeing surprise in her eyes, Curtis Ye's lips added a bitter smile.

"There are still ten minutes before school close. It's not easy to talk here. Will you go next to me?"

Stella: "..."

She glanced around, saw a remote place, and pointed: "Go there and talk."

Then she walked over first, and Curtis Ye naturally followed her.

“I’m sorry about what happened that day.”

After standing still at the point, Stella apologized to Curtis Ye first, “I didn’t know he would be there, and it would hurt you to be beaten. I’m really embarrassed.”

“Are you apologizing to me?” Curtis looked at her, with a miserable smile on his lips and the wound that looked extremely sad. Stella barely dared to look at his eyes, so she moved away.

“It was him who did it. If you apologize, does it mean that you have accepted him?”

Stella: “...”

She bit her lower lip and remembered the confession Curtis Ye had told her, although she didn’t know if he was true or false.

After all, she had listened to Walter’s words, and she herself did have a slight doubt about Curtis Ye.

She felt that he approached her for Walter.

But in any case, since he had already made it clear to her, then he still had to make it clear to her

So Stella nodded.

Curtis’s stretched string was completely broken, and the light under his eyes collapsed crazily like a mountain. After a while, he suddenly madly caught Stella’s shoulder.

“Why? Why do you still want to be with him around? How is he better than me? Have you forgotten everything he did before?”

Stella was startled by the sudden irritability of Curtis, and only felt that his shoulder was pinched painful and painful. The anger in his tone and the fire in his eyes were completely different from his usual gentle appearance. .

Stella had never seen such Curtis Ye before, and her face paled in fright.

“You, what are you doing?”

“What am I doing?” Curtis smiled bitterly: “What do you think I can do? I have been waiting for you for so long, and you are unwilling to even look at me. He has done so many things that hurt you, you say back he returned to you?”

Stella bit her lower lip, “I, I like him.”

“Like?” Curtis lost consciousness for a moment. Stella originally wanted to push him away when he lost consciousness, but he quickly recovered.

He held her shoulder tightly again.

“Tell me, what do you like about him? Where did I lose to him? Tell me, can I change it?”

Stella frowned her eyebrows, tried to push Curtis Ye away, and explained: “It’s not a question of you losing to him at all. I like that he has nothing to do with you. When I was with him before, just treat you as a big brother. Even if time has passed so long, but I still treat you as a big brother, I would never...”

“But I wasn’t your elder brother...” Curtis Ye interrupted her, feeling a little excited: “If you really think of me as your eldest brother, when I helped you before, why did you want to refuse? Think of me as The man thinks, can’t it?”

He hurt you so much, and you came back to him, what about me??? You can't give me a trace of mercy???"

Stella: "Feelings are not pity, they cannot be separated."

Curtis's expression was painful, as if he was suffering greatly.

Stella only felt scared, struggling to withdraw his hand, and in the next second, Curtis Ye fell to the ground with a bang.

Stella just wanted to walk away, but when she heard a bang, she turned and found Curtis Ye lying there, his face was not right, and his forehead was still sweating.

She froze for a moment, then suddenly walked to Curtis Ye and squatted down, "What's wrong with you?"

Curtis lay there, his face distorted in pain, cold sweat broke out, and he couldn't answer a word, but he opened his eyes and grabbed her hand weakly.

"Don't... don't be with him, he won't treat you well... won't..."

"What's the matter with you? Stop talking, I'll call for an ambulance for you."

Stella took out her cell phone and immediately dialed 120. After telling the ambulance about the location, Stella found that Curtis Ye's face became paler.

How could this be?

What's going on here?

Stella felt that he was really overwhelmed.

“You hold on for a while, and the ambulance will arrive soon.”

Chapter 659

Curtis grabbed her hand. Although the expression on his face was weak, he still insisted: “No, don’t go to the hospital.”

“You look like this, don’t you go to the hospital?” Although Stella couldn’t see what was wrong with him, she could feel his pain from the cold sweat and pale face on his forehead.

Curtis looked at her straightforwardly, with a weak smile on his lips.

“When I get into the ambulance, you won’t care about me like you do now, so...I would rather die here than go to the hospital.”

Stella: “...Are you crazy? Are you hurting like this?”

“I’m not crazy.” Curtis clutched her hand tightly, the emotion in his eyes was more painful than the expression: “I just want to find a chance for myself, why...you just can’t look back at me? If you say I’m crazy, then treat me as crazy.”

Seeing him like this, Stella really felt a little guilty, after all, he was beaten by Walter because of her. Although she felt that Walter was a little impulsive, but...

In short, Stella was in a state of confusion now.

She wanted to withdraw her hand, but Curtis had been holding on tightly. Seeing his weakness, she was embarrassed to push him away, feeling like a bad person and could only comfort him.

“Don’t say anything now, the ambulance will be here soon.”

Stella glanced around, then took out her mobile phone to check the location, and said: “I remember the nearest hospital is not far from here, it should be around eight minutes away.”

As she spoke, she looked at Curtis: “Where you are uncomfortable now, please describe it to me first. I will tell the doctor later.”

But Curtis just watched her silently. Although his face was pale with pain, he seemed to completely care about his appearance at this time.

How can you do this? Stella only felt a headache, “Curtis, you have to go to the hospital if you feel unwell, can you be well if you don’t go to the hospital? If you faint in stay, I am not responsible for helping you up.”

Curtis’s eyes loosened a little. After looking at her for a long while, he suddenly grinned and said, “Then if I go to the hospital, will you go with me?”

Stella: “...I want to pick up the millet beans, you...”

He closed his eyes with a knowing expression and smiled bitterly.

“Sure enough, no one would know if someone like me died in the hospital.”

Seeing him like this, Stella couldn’t help gritting her teeth and said: “When the ambulance arrives, Levi should come out soon. After I send him home, I will go to the hospital to see you immediately, or... Your company’s employees call and ask them to...”

“Okay, then I’ll wait for you in the hospital.”

Seeing that he should have gotten off, Stella couldn't say anything else, so she could only wait nervously for the ambulance. When Levi came out, the ambulance hadn't arrived yet. Because he saw his mommy, Levi pouted his butt. He ran towards Stella.

"Mummy."

"Levi." Stella waved to him, Levi walked to her and cuddled with her, and then looked at Curtis Ye, who was sitting against the wall with a weak face.

"Hey, what's wrong with Uncle?"

"Uncle is not feeling well. Mommy is waiting for the ambulance. You can wait for Mommy for a while, OK?"

Millet nodded very sensibly. "Of course, I will wait with Mommy."

"Okay, thank you Levi."

With Levi being so considerate, Stella was naturally happy.

Curtis leaned against the wall and sat there with a tired expression. Hearing Levi's voice, he slowly opened his eyes, and when he met Levi's dark eyes, he barely forced a smile. .

"It's Levi..."

"Hello, uncle." Levi bowed to him and said hello.

"Sorry, uncle today... I'm afraid I can't take you to eat delicious food."

“It’s okay, uncle.” Levi blinked his eyes purely, then said: “Uncle is not feeling well, close your eyes and rest. Before the ambulance comes, Mommy and I will accompany my uncle.”

Looking at the face in front of him that looked exactly like Walter, Curtis Ye naturally knew Walter’s feelings for Stella, and he was bound to win against Stella.

If he were to see Levi who looked exactly like him, wouldn’t he have no chance at all in the future?

Thinking of this, Ye Rin closed his eyes and said with difficulty: “Uncle is very uncomfortable, you and your mom...can you go to the hospital with your uncle?”

“but...”

“Uncle has no relatives, the hospital is too deserted.”

He laughed bitterly, and because he closed his eyes, all the emotions in his eyes were hidden.

It is really unbearable to deceive a simple child.

But what can he do? Stella was unmoved, she could only act on this child.

For a child, if he took the benefit he gave him, and called his uncle, it must be more unbearable than his mother.

It’s just that Ye Rin cold bitter millet beans.

Although Levi is a five-year-old child, he is not an ordinary baby. His intelligence and brain are different from other children.

So Levi blinked his eyes, glanced at his mommy, and then solemnly refused: “Uncle Han has no relatives? Levi remembers that his uncle started a company, or mommy gave it to the sisters and aunts of the company. Call, Uncle Han said the hospital is too deserted.”

“Humph, I want him and Mommy to accompany him, so I don’t want it.”

Although Levi doesn’t hate Curtis Ye, if he wants to dismantle his father and mother, that’s not allowed.

Curtis opened his eyes and looked at the child in front of him. He was looking at him with his eyes open and motionless. His eyes were clear, without a trace of impurities.

But for no reason, Curtis Ye gave birth to a chill.

He always feels that this child seems to have seen through all his thoughts.

Is it an illusion?

Curtis Ye had no time to be surprised, and he had heard the sound of the ambulance from far to near,

“The ambulance has arrived.”

Soon, the ambulance stopped on the side of the road and Curtis Ye was carried into the car. Before Curtis Ye got into the car, his eyes followed him and his thin lips moved.

“Don’t... forget that you promised me, Stella.”

“Family won’t follow?” Before the nurse closed the door, she glanced at Stella and Levi, her eyes a little strange.

Stella regained her senses, and when she was about to answer, the Levi beside her spoke instead.

“Nurse sister, we are not a family member of this uncle, it is my mom who found him unwell, so she helped him call an ambulance.”

“Huh?” The nurse was a little embarrassed, “It turns out to be like this, thank you.”

“No thanks, Mommy and I will leave now.”

Stella wanted to say something more, but was led by Levi and walked aside. The nurse looked at her back and couldn't help sighing, “Are the children nowadays so good-looking?”

Chapter 660

Boom!

After the door of the ambulance was closed, the ambulance went away, and Stella turned her head to look at Levi beside her.

“What's wrong with you?”

“Ah? What's the matter, mommy?” Levi raised his head, looking at Stella innocently with a pair of eyes, innocent and kind.

Looking at such millet beans, Stella was puzzled again, but after all, it was her own son, and she still knew what he was like.

She knelt down and squeezed Levi's face with her hand.

“Did you just... intentionally?”

“What is Mommy talking about? Levi can’t understand.”

“You come here less, why are you telling the nurse that we don’t know him? Obviously you even ate the cake that someone bought last time, so you turned your face away from you?”

“Mummy!” Levi pouted: “Where does Levi turn his face and refuse to recognize people? I just told the nurse sister that Uncle Han is not our family member. Is this wrong? Humph, Mommy said, Han Is the uncle a family member of ours? Levi made no mistake, why did Mommy wrong the baby?”

Stella: “...”

She thought about it, it seems that Levi had never said that he didn’t know Curtis Ye, only that Curtis Ye was not their family member.

And this sentence is indeed the truth.

It makes sense, and she can’t refute it at all.

“Mummy said, what did I say wrong?”

Stella came back to her senses and looked at the Levi in front of her. She shook his head helplessly: “Nothing was wrong, but the nurse didn’t know. She thought you didn’t know that uncle at all. Think about it... Does uncle feel sad when he hears it?”

“Sad.” Levi thought for a while and said.

“Then you still say that?”

“But, he is not someone from Levi, why does Levi care that Uncle Han is sad?”

Stella: "..."

She really didn't expect that her son's thoughts were completely different from her own. Stella found that she couldn't find words to answer Levi.

"Mummy, Mommy!" Levi shook her arm: "You said you'll find Levi's daddy. Levi only wants his daddy, not Uncle Han."

He was coquettish while talking, his small body and the small sad expression on his face made it hard to refuse.

"It's coming soon." Stella could only sigh, rubbing his little head and melon seeds: "If you say I will find you daddy, I will definitely find you daddy."

"Really?" Levi said with excitement: "When can I see Daddy? Mommy is bad and lacks mobility, making Levi wait miserably."

"It's Mommy who is not good. Mommy will do it as soon as possible. When Mommy thinks about what to do, I'll let you recognize Daddy right away, okay?"

"Okay~ But Mommy, Aunt Jessica said she's coming to pick me up, how about her?"

As soon as the voice fell, she heard an exclamation.

"Levi, Stella, why are you here?"

The two looked for their voices, and they happened to see Jessica running towards this side.

"Jessica, you haven't gone back yet?"

“Aunt Jessica.”

“Cough cough...” Seeing Stella, Jessica coughed slightly: “I thought you had gone out with that person. I didn’t expect you to be here, but... today you are not allowed to grab millet beans from me. Ah, I have made an appointment with Levi, and I will take him to see him Victor Han in the afternoon.”

“Looking for Victor Han?” Stella was stunned for a moment, then raised her lips clearly: “Is this the military division you call?”

Jessica’s face was red, and finally nodded honestly.

“His relationship with Victor Han is the most suitable for being my military teacher.”

She said so, and Stella had to get up and push Levi to Jessica: “Okay, your military division will pay you back. Remember to take him home early to rest in the evening, don’t go too late.”

“I will, I will!”

Before Levi left, he seemed to think of something.

“Mommy, are you still going to the hospital to see Uncle Han?”

“Uncle Han?” Jessica didn’t know what happened just now, with a look of doubt: “What Uncle Han?”

Cold? Soon, Jessica thought of a name. She looked at Stella and asked her for confirmation.

Stella nodded slightly, then looked at Levi.

“Uncle Han is alone after all, so Mommy still has to go to the hospital to see how he is, and will go back soon.”

“What about finding Daddy?”

Stella has a headache, and Jessica quickly hugs Levi, “How can you care about so much for your grown-ups? Your mom knows what to do. Don’t worry about it as a kid and follow me. Go to your uncle.”

After speaking, Jessica hugged Levi directly, then turned and left.

Levi was held in her arms by Jessica, but her face turned to Stella’s side. Those black glass bead-like eyes stared at her like that. Staring at Stella was guilty and could only remove her eyes.

When people stopped leaving, Stella coughed slightly, then called a car and went directly to the hospital.

Obviously watching him fall in front of her, even as a partner, she should also go to condolences. Stella directly called Manager Yi that day on the way.

As soon as Manager Yi heard that Curtis Ye was sick, he immediately asked which hospital it was.

When Stella arrived, she had already seen Manager Yi waiting at the door.

“Manager Yi.”

“Miss Stella!” Manager Yi saw her and hurried forward: “I heard that Mr. Victor was sick and went to the hospital, so he rushed over immediately, is Mr. Victor okay?”

Stella shook her head: "I don't know too well. I should have just sent him here. Let's go inside and ask."

"Row."

The two of them walked inside together, after asking where Curtis Ye was, they rushed over together.

Halfway through, Stella's cell phone rang.

She took out the phone and took a look, and when she saw Walter's name, she suddenly stopped in place. The manager Yi next to her watched her stop and asked, "Miss Stella?"

"Sorry, I'll answer the phone, and Manager Yi will go there first."

After Stella finished speaking, she ran to the side to answer the phone, because the hospital was crowded, so Stella could only find a relatively remote place to talk.

"Hey?"

"Where did you go?" Walter's voice sounded lazy, but Stella was slightly frightened and coughed slightly, "I... on the way home."

"On the way home?" Walter paused, and then said: "Then I will wait for you."

Stella: "What do you mean?"

"I'm at your door."

In a word, Stella almost jumped up.

When did he run to her door? Why is he running in front of her own house at this time?

“Didn’t I say that I haven’t thought about it? Why are you...”

“What are you afraid of? Seeing in the morning and evening is not the same? Besides, I prepared a gift for our son.”

Stella swallowed and bit her lower lip.

“But, I haven’t gotten home yet.”

“How much longer?”

How much longer? She looked back at the manager Yi in front of her embarrassedly, biting her lip: “It will take about 20 minutes.”