

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 661-670

Chapter 661

“Twenty minutes?” Walter’s tone sounded obviously dissatisfied, and Stella had to explain quickly: “I’m passing by the supermarket and want to buy something by the way. Since you have already arrived at my door, can’t you wait for me? “

“Which supermarket? I’ll pick you up.”

“No need!” Stella hurriedly refused his request.

If he was asked to pick her up, wouldn’t she be discovered? Stella took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

“If you don’t use it to pick me up, I will buy something very quickly. If you are tired of waiting, you will go back to your house first, and I will go directly to you later.”

After speaking, there was silence for a long time before finally agreeing.

“it is good.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella breathed a sigh of relief, clutching her chest, feeling her heart beating fast.

If you lie too many times, you will feel guilty in the future, right?

But at this time, how dare Stella tell the truth to Walter? According to his violent temper, if she said she was in the hospital, he would definitely rush

over without saying a word. If he found out that she was visiting Curtis Ye, then things would become more complicated.

Although she knew that she shouldn't come to see Curtis Ye, she couldn't be cruel to the point.

Therefore, Stella told herself that as long as Curtis's life is not in danger after consulting the doctor, she will go back immediately.

"Miss Stella, there is still a company at this time?" After walking over, Manager Yi couldn't help but ask her.

Hearing, Stella glanced at him, "No, it's a member of the family, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing, I thought you had not finished the official business at this time, so I asked Miss Stella to come over. I was really sorry." Manager Yi smiled, and then couldn't help: "By the way, did Miss Stella have a boyfriend?"

Stella: "...Mr. Yi's question, isn't it strange?"

"Uh?"

"At this time, Mr. Victor doesn't know the situation. Is it appropriate for you to ask me this kind of question?"

Stella's eyes were sharp, and it made Manager Yi's back chill and cold sweat broke out. He smiled awkwardly, while reaching out his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead, "Hehe, me... I am also polite to Miss Stella. Now, after all, I don't know what to say. If Miss Stella minds, then I won't say it anymore. I'm really embarrassed."

Stella finally retracted her gaze and looked at the ward in front of her.

The surrounding silence was a little embarrassing, Manager Yi looked at Stella's cold profile, but did not dare to speak.

She can only wait like this, and she doesn't know how long it has been until the doctor comes out.

"Who is the patient's family?"

Stella stood there unmoved, Manager Yi waited for a while, and had to go forward.

"Hello doctor, I am a friend of the patient, and his family members are not there. Just tell us if you have anything to do."

"The patient with acute gastroenteritis is all right now. Observe that if there is nothing to do at night, he can be discharged. Young people should pay more attention to diet."

"Okay, thank you doctor, I will tell him."

After the doctor left, Manager Yi was about to step into the ward. After walking a few steps, he found that the people behind him were not moving. He couldn't help turning his head to look at Stella.

"Miss Stella, don't you go in?"

Stella smiled slightly: "Since he is all right, then I won't go in."

"This..."

"I'm in trouble, Manager Yi, take good care of your family's Han President. I still have things in my family, so I'll leave."

After that, Stella didn't give Manager Yi a chance to react, so he turned and left.

Stella left the hospital almost without stopping. After leaving the hospital, she immediately called the car and reported the address, and then took out her mobile phone to read the call history.

Fifteen minutes have passed since she was talking to Walter, and if she hurried back now, it would take at least fifteen minutes.

Alas, she really should have said a little more just now, but if she said too much, Walter would be suspicious again, and now she rushed back, and there was not enough time.

Stella retracted her eyes and looked at the driver.

"Uncle, please hurry up, I'm in a hurry."

The uncle was a little dissatisfied: "You young people just know to be fast, and don't pay attention to safety at all. At this point in time, it is the peak period. How can you get it as fast as you want?"

"Sorry, I know it's a bit embarrassing, but I still want to ask you to be as fast as possible, please." Stella gestured to the driver's uncle. The driver's uncle glanced at her, and then retracted his gaze: "I will try to be as fast as possible. A little bit, but it's not guaranteed in traffic jams."

If someone is unlucky, drinking cold water can still stuff his teeth, this is the truth.

She hurried back, but was in a traffic jam, which happened to be the peak period.

The road was blocked, Stella looked anxious, watching time passing by, and she didn't know how she would explain her stay in front of Walter.

“Uncle, how long does this traffic jam usually last?”

“This is hard to say. The traffic jam at this point is very serious. Sometimes it is blocked for half an hour, sometimes for an hour. It is also possible. But we are not too far behind, we can move slowly. .”

Move over slowly-time is too late.

Stella looked at the phone and took the initiative to send a message to Walter.

{I can't go back now, will you wait for me?}

As soon as the news was sent, the call came.

Looking at the three words Walter, Stella had a headache, and bit her head and answered the phone.

“Where did you go? Why didn't you come back?”

Walter's voice was low, and it sounded like he was a little unhappy after waiting.

Stella bit her lower lip, closed her eyes and said: “Blocked, traffic jam...”

“Aren't you in the supermarket downstairs? What traffic jam?”

Stella suffocated her breath and didn't know how to answer him.

The two sides were silent for a moment, and Walter seemed to have noticed something, and asked in a deep voice: "Where are you? Report your position, and I will pick you up."

"...There is a traffic jam. It's no use coming to pick me up. Your car won't pass."

Walter took a deep breath: "You really have a way to know how to offend me, Stella."

"Don't be angry, or should I get off now? I'm going back?"

While talking, Stella was already ready to act, but she heard Walter scold her: "There are so many cars, how do you go? Go back and stay obediently."

So her action stopped in place again, feeling a little wronged in her heart, "What should I do?"

"What can I do?" Walter said helplessly, "When the traffic jam is over, I will wait for you at the gate of the downstairs community."

Hearing what Walter said, Stella felt a little uncomfortable immediately, bit her lower lip, and didn't know what to say. After hanging up the phone, her heart became even more flustered.

She is lying here, but she doesn't know anything over there.

Chapter 662

And he still bought the present and waited for her over there, but she...

Thinking of this scene, Stella's heart began to feel uncomfortable. She bit her lower lip and thought, when she would see Walter later, should she tell him the truth directly?

But...what about after she said it?

According to his temper, would he suddenly get angry and then ignore her?

Stella had a headache, stretched out her hand to pinch the center of her eyebrows, and fell helplessly there.

"Is your boyfriend calling you?" The uncle took a look at her and planned to chat with her.

Stella had no energy, and nodded listlessly.

"Then your boyfriend cares a lot about you, but there is nothing to do with this traffic jam."

"Ok."

Because Stella really didn't have the energy to talk to him, the uncle didn't ask her to be bored anymore. The car moved forward at a halt, and Stella was so impatient that she could only lean there and close her eyes rest.

She does not know when, she actually fell asleep, and she suddenly woke up when she heard the uncle call her.

"Coming."

Stella glanced outside and found that the surrounding buildings became familiar. She rubbed her eyes and found that the surrounding area was

darkened, and the car moved forward smoothly and gradually approached the community.

From a distance, Stella saw a tall and handsome figure standing at the gate of the community. The straight figure attracted the attention of many people.

Because it was already night, the street lights at the gate of the community were all on, and the figure was standing not far from the gate. The shadow in the distance was drawn by the street lamp to the old elders. The light yellow light fell on him as if to this person. A layer of halo appeared, making Walter's lines appear soft.

Looking at this scene, Stella suddenly felt a little sour in her nose.

She pursed her lips, and when the car stopped, she opened the door and walked towards Walter.

Hearing the sound, the handsome side of the man moved, and then looked at her.

After seeing her in the dark eyes, there was a bright color in his eyes. Before Stella could walk over, Walter had already stepped up to her, and then held her slightly cold little hand.

“Night...”

As soon as Stella called a word, she was dragged by Walter into the community. She was too late to respond. It was probably because of a guilty conscience, so she could only walk behind him, staring down at the two people below. Her footsteps and shadows are erratic.

Until entering the elevator, Walter hadn't ever said a word to her, standing there with a cold expression, Stella could feel the slightest cold air coming out of him, and...Angry.

She bit her lower lip and let him hold her hand tightly, but she didn't know what to say.

Until she got out of the elevator, Stella was dragged out by him. Stella couldn't help but raised her head: "Walter, I..."

Before she finished speaking, the person in front of her suddenly turned around, pressed her against the wall behind, and pressed her over.

"Well."

It was dark in front of her, and Stella's lips were sealed.

Walter's kiss fell almost without hesitation, and his hot lips ran over her again and again, a big hand clasping her slender waist, one hand on her chin, and prying her away. Lips and teeth.

Stella reacted, sobbing to push him away. It's okay if he doesn't move. She moved as if she had touched Walter's inverse scales. Her body was pressed heavily, and Stella felt her backThe back was squeezed, and the thin shirt couldn't stop the coldness of the wall.

The coldness of her back was completely different from the heat in front of her, and the man's kiss was so fierce and fierce that she had nowhere to hide.

After a while, he slowly withdrew his lips and tongue, panting heavily against her forehead, his breath and eyes were cold, like a fierce leopard.

"Give you a chance to confess, where did you go?"

Han Mu's purple lips were a little swollen and painful by his kiss. After he asked so, her eyes suddenly fell with some guilty conscience. In fact, she thought about confessing to him, but she just spoke, and she didn't say anything. She was dragged upstairs, and then she was pressed here to kiss.

She didn't say this, he was already full of anger and hostility.

If she really said it, then he...should not kill her?

Thinking of this, Stella's aura became weak, and she didn't dare to compete with Walter.

"Don't tell me?" Walter pinched the hand on her chin and exerted some strength. Although it was heavy, it didn't hurt, but it made Stella raise her head, and the eyes of the little woman he had just kissed were still with a faint air, her red lips were a little swollen. He had eaten the lipstick long ago, but the corners of her lips were stained a little, which made her look charming.

Stella looked at him blankly, "Then I said, will you be angry?"

Walter paused, and his voice became hoarse.

"It depends."

It depends...

That is, there is still the possibility of getting angry.

Stella gritted her teeth and begged in a low voice: "Unless you promise me that you are not angry, I will say."

Hearing this, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously and raised his eyebrows at the person in front of him. "Threaten me?"

"Then do you agree?"

Walter: "..."

Stella rarely looked at him with this kind of eyes, she was originally a little confused, and she was also begging, cautiously, for fear of annoying him.

Such expressions and eyes...

Walter's throat rolled and his voice became even dumber.

"Okay, promise you."

I can give you my fate, and what can't be promised.

"Did you really agree?" Stella seemed a little unbelievable, so she confirmed to him again: "Then I said you shouldn't be angry, I... met Curtis Ye..."

When speaking of this name, Stella felt the popularity in front of him suddenly cooled down.

She quickly changed her words: "You said you are so angry, don't break your promise."

Hearing this, Walter had to suppress the anger in his heart and looked at the person in front of him: "What then?"

"Then... he seemed to be sick, so I called an ambulance and took him to the hospital."

Hearing this, Walter smirked and smiled sarcastically, "So, did you accompany you to the hospital?"

Stella hurriedly shook her head, "I didn't accompany it. I took a taxi by myself. After all, he fell in front of me. I can't ignore it, right? But I can assure you that even if I fell today the one on the ground is a passerby, and I will also go to the hospital to see people, not to mention..."

Having said this, she hesitated, Walter narrowed his eyes, "What's more?"

"What's more, if I know him, if I don't even look at it, then... can't it justify?"

"You are not his own. Even if you don't look at it, he can't do anything to you. No one is qualified to say you."

"But, I clearly watched him fall in front of me, I can't do it, can you understand me?"

Chapter 665

In case Levi and Jessica suddenly came back, they opened the door to see.

Didn't she lose face in the Pacific Ocean?

"Don't worry." Walter whispered in her ear, "I locked it easily when I came in."

Stella: "..."

Dare he enter the edge with this idea?

"Walter, you bastard... well."

All the words behind her were swallowed by Walter, her beautiful eyes were as big as a copper bell, and she looked at the man close at hand with a bad smile on her lips.

"This is to punish you and deceive me today."

"Next, keep in mind that if you go to him again in the future, I will punish you once, and if you find him twice, I will punish you four times. Did you hear that?"

“You...ooh, bastard!” Stella was so angry that she hammered him in the chest, but gradually lost her strength, her whole person turned into a ball of cotton, and she was trapped in his arms...

When Jessica came back with Levi, it was very late. As soon as the two entered the house, Jessica saw a pair of adult men’s leather shoes in the hallway.

She froze for a moment, then looked into the room.

It was quiet, but no one was there.

There were several large boxes in the huge living room, and Levi had changed his shoes and ran over.

Jessica reacted and quickly changed her shoes and went over.

“what is this?”

“It seems to be... a child’s thing.” Jessica glanced at it and found that almost all of them were children’s toys, and the guess in her heart became more certain.

The pair of male leather shoes at the door looked very good, they weren’t ordinary people’s at first glance, and the person Stella would bring back is estimated that no one else except Walter.

The downstairs is empty, is it upstairs?

Thinking of this, Jessica glanced upstairs, put down the bag in her hand, and walked upstairs.

Levi was curious, and followed her upstairs.

Before she even approached, Jessica seemed to hear a strange sound. When she realized what it was, she quickly turned around and covered Levi's ears, and then pulled him downstairs.

Levi looked at her innocently.

"Aunt Jessica?"

Jessica pretended to be calm and brought him to the present: "Come on, let's take down these things first, and then we will go up later."

"Why?" Levi frowned when he looked at the things of these children in front of him: "Levi doesn't like these, and it's not ours, why do we want to tear it apart?"

Upon hearing this, Jessica couldn't help but chuckle.

"How do you know these are not yours? They are all put in our house, and there is only one child in the house. You said this is not for you, is it for Aunt Jessica and your mommy?"

"It seems to be the same." Levi nodded and then thought: "But who gave Levi?"

"Who gave it to you?"

Jessica remembered the sound she heard when she went upstairs just now, and helplessly stretched out her hand to help her forehead. The two of them were too terrifying. Knowing that she and Levi would come back, she was still upstairs applauding for love.

It's toxic.

“Aren’t you afraid of poisoning children?”

“This, I’m going to ask your mommy.” Jessica winked at him for a while, and said with a smile: “Maybe, you will have a daddy soon.”

“Daddy?”

Levi stood there for a while, then suddenly turned around and walked upstairs, Jessica’s face changed drastically: “Hey, what are you going to do?”

He stopped and looked innocent: “Look for Daddy.”

“No way!”

Jessica stepped forward and pulled him down the stairs, “Open the gift first, and then look for Daddy after the opening.”

“Why? Are these things given to Levi by Daddy? Then Levi will have to ask his opinion before opening it.”

“Not now.”

“Aunt Jessica, why?”

Jessica couldn’t stand it, why did he deal with the mess for Stella?

Faced with a child’s innocent appearance, what should she say, say that your father and mother are working hard to give you a younger sister, don’t you want to disturb them?

“Kill her, she can’t say these words at all.”

After thinking about it, Jessica could only change her words: “We just came back from eating outside, and there must be a smell on our body. Aunt Jessica will take you back to the room to take a shower, and it will be fragrant. it is good?”

After thinking about it, Levi nodded.

Jessica took him upstairs, covered his ears and walked to the other side. After finally getting him into the bathroom, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew it was not a good thing to disturb others, but after all, Levi was here, so Jessica finally bit the bullet and closed her door, and then walked to Stella’s door.

She didn’t go up and knock on the door immediately, but squatted by the door, listening in there like a thief.

There seems to be no sound in the house.

Jessica blinked, is it over?

When she was about to knock on the door, the door suddenly opened.

Because Jessica was lying next to the door, the door suddenly opened. She instantly lost the balance of support and fell forward. The figure standing inside fluttered away, and Jessica fell on the cold floor.

“Ah...it hurts.” Jessica couldn’t help but exhale in pain, feeling that her face was about to break, but after complaining, she faintly felt that the surrounding atmosphere was not right, raised her head and found that Stella was shrinking. Under the quilt, looking at her blushing.

“Jessica, why are you...” She was so embarrassed that Walter would suddenly put on his clothes and open the door. he hadn’t finished wearing his clothes yet.

The moment she saw Stella, Jessica instantly looked away from Walter, because she was lying on the floor at this time, so Walter was looking down at her when she raised her head, her eyes looked like eagles. Fierce, the arrow seemed to be shot away.

Jessica’s face turned pale, and she didn’t care about the pain, she quickly got up from the ground, and then bit her scalp and withdrew directly.

“Excuse me!!!”

After speaking, Jessica seemed to have not seen Walter’s cold vision, and closed the door for him again!

Boom!

When the door was closed, Jessica turned around and ran. She had already appeared anyway. Stella should have known that she had brought Levi back, and other things would be ignored.

After returning to her room, she heard the sound of Levi making a splash in the bathroom, and remembered Levi’s face exactly like Walter.

Obviously they look the same, but why does Levi look so cute, but Walter looks so terrible?

Jessica rubbed his cheek, thinking of Walter’s murderous eyes just now, she couldn’t help but shudder.

As soon as Stella saw Jessica, she knew that she had brought Levi back. Her face changed slightly. After Jessica left, she didn't care about being shy anymore, she got out of the quilt and started to wear it quickly clothes.

She said to Walter, "Are you all dressed? It's too late now, why don't you go home first?"

Walter put his hands around his chest, staring at her thoughtfully.

"I said, I want to stay."

Chapter 666

Stella paused when she put on clothes, then raised her eyes to look at Walter.

His expression was serious, not as if he was joking, but as if he really wanted to stay.

For one thing, it looks like he won't leave without seeing his son tonight.

Jessica has returned, will Walter go out and meet Levi? Thinking of this, her heartbeat suddenly became much faster, buttoned her clothes, gathered her messy blue silk in a panic, and walked to Walter.

"You put your clothes on, I will do an ideological education with him first, and you will go back to your house and wait for me."

After speaking, before Walter answered, she pushed him out of the door.

Such behavior made Walter's eyebrows frowned, and as he walked outside, he said, "What do you do for ideological education?"

"Aren't you afraid he won't recognize you?"

She already pushed him to the door, then directly opened the door, pushing Walter out.

“Go downstairs quickly.”

Stella urged him, Walter leaned on the stairs, his tall figure motionless, as if to challenge her patience.

“I said no, you want to drive me away, then push me off here?”

Stella: “...Are you crazy?”

She grinds her teeth with anger and is still uncomfortable somewhere. If it were not for fear, she would not want to get up at this time.

Walter’s eyes were staring at her in darkness, and there seemed to be inexhaustible emotions in them, and there seemed to be none.

“Stella, I’m not crazy.”

After a while, Stella heard him speak in a calm voice.

“I said on the way to the airport, I will be your child’s father, today... it must be realized.”

“No matter what you do now, you can’t stop me.”

Stella froze in place, her red and swollen lips opened, but she didn’t know what to say.

A bit weak, can’t it stop anything?

She hid the millet beans for so long, will she recognize his daddy today? How would Walter react?

Stella bit her lower lip and closed her eyes. Finally, as if she had acquiesced to what he did, she whispered: "You come into the room with me and tidy up your clothes."

Knowing that she was giving up resistance, she acquiesced directly, and Walter followed her into the room.

After entering the room, Walter sorted out his clothes, but Stella took out an ironing machine and said to Walter: "The ancestors are all wrinkled, take it off."

Walter took off the white shirt without saying a word and gave it to her.

Stella found a place and ironed his shirt for him.

Every time she saw Walter, his clothes were taken care of without a trace of wrinkles, whether it was a shirt or a suit jacket, but after just..., his clothes were already wrinkled.

Maybe it was her guilty conscience, or she wanted Walter to look better in front of Levi, so she had to iron his clothes for him.

Stella ironed very seriously. Under the soft light, she bent over, and a few strands of soft blue silk dangled looming to cover her eyes, making her whole person's temperament more gentle.

Looking at Stella like this, Walter felt that his heart was filled with cotton, and everything was soft.

After the clothes were ironed, Stella handed Walter to him again, and then tied his tie herself.

When doing all this, she was gentle like a mortal fairy.

Walter kept looking at her quietly, his eyes filled with ink, and he suddenly couldn't help bending over to hug her when his tie was halfway through.

“What are you doing?” Stella was stunned, and wanted to push him away when he recovered. “I finally ironed the clothes. Don't wrinkle them again.”

Walter then retreated.

“I won't let you down, eh?”

“What?”

“In the future, I will take good care of your mother and child and treat you as the closest people in my world.”

Stella was a little surprised, what vows did this person suddenly say?

“Just because I ironed your clothes? Are you so moved?”

Walter: “...”

He squeezed Stella's cheek, and said helplessly, “Do you understand romance? Is it ruining the atmosphere at this time?”

“You'd better save these words after you see Levi, I hope you won't be too surprised.” She finished the last step of the tie, and then stepped back to organize herself.

Ten minutes later, Stella opened the door and took Walter to the downstairs.

“You wait here, I... go and see where Levi is.”

He should be in the room with Jessica.

Thinking of this, Stella walked directly upstairs, planning to call Levi down.

Pushing open the door, Jessica is applying a mask, “Huh? Stella?”

Stella searched around, but did not see the figure of Levi, “Where is the person?”

“People?” Jessica blinked , “Who?”

“Levi, didn’t you bring him back?”

Speaking of Levi, Jessica thought for a while and nodded: “I brought it back. He took a shower just now and has already gone downstairs. Didn’t you see?”

Stella: “...down, downstairs?”

Seeing her face, Jessica gradually felt something wrong, “What’s wrong? You didn’t see him downstairs? I remembered, he seemed to say he was going to the kitchen to wash some fruits... to entertain guests...”

“ ... ”

Downstairs

Levi pouted his little butt in the refrigerator for a long time, and finally washed a plate of fruit. When the little guy came out with the fruit plate, he happened to see an extra figure in the living room.

Sitting on the sofa, Walter’s eyes and expression on his face were a bit unstable.

Obviously... just to see a child, why is he nervous?

No matter how special his identity is, he is only a child of about five years old. Is it possible that he can't stand it as an adult?

For the first time, Walter felt that he was helpless.

What will he say if he sees the kid later?

"What do I want to call him?"

Hearing Stella said, that child seems to be called Levi?

Millet beans? It sounds... it seems to be a very cute name.

Thinking about it, Walter stood up suddenly, seeming a little nervous, his brows frowned, he felt that he was too uncomfortable this way, so he sat back again.

He tapped his fingertips on the desktop, but the frequency was very unstable. Walter's inky eyes changed extremely, and finally he took out his mobile phone and asked the old men in the WeChat company group.

{The first time I saw a child, what should I say in the first sentence? }

Probably it was a bit late at this time, the group was actually very quiet, no one spoke.

Walter's heart was very irritable, and he didn't want to wait at all. In less than five seconds, he withdrew the message, then locked the screen and put the phone back in his pocket.

Why hasn't Stella come down yet?

Could it be...she took people away again?

Thinking of this, Walter's face changed slightly, and his tall body directly got up, preparing to go upstairs to find Stella himself.

wChapter 665

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There seems to be no sound in the house.

Jessica blinked, is it over?

When she was about to knock on the door, the door suddenly opened.

Because Jessica was lying next to the door, the door suddenly opened. She instantly lost the balance of support and fell forward. The figure standing inside fluttered away, and Jessica fell on the cold floor.

"Ah...it hurts." Jessica couldn't help but exhale in pain, feeling that her face was about to break, but after complaining, she faintly felt that the surrounding atmosphere was not right, raised her head and found that Stella was shrinking. Under the quilt, looking at her blushing.

"Jessica, why are you..." She was so embarrassed that Walter would suddenly put on his clothes and open the door. he hadn't finished wearing his clothes yet.

The moment she saw Stella, Jessica instantly looked away from Walter, because she was lying on the floor at this time, so Walter was looking down at her when she raised her head, her eyes looked like eagles. Fierce, the arrow seemed to be shot away.

Jessica's face turned pale, and she didn't care about the pain, she quickly got up from the ground, and then bit her scalp and withdrew directly.

"Excuse me!!!"

After speaking, Jessica seemed to have not seen Walter's cold vision, and closed the door for him again!

Boom!

When the door was closed, Jessica turned around and ran. She had already appeared anyway. Stella should have known that she had brought Levi back, and other things would be ignored.

After returning to her room, she heard the sound of Levi making a splash in the bathroom, and remembered Levi's face exactly like Walter.

Obviously they look the same, but why does Levi look so cute, but Walter looks so terrible?

Jessica rubbed his cheek, thinking of Walter's murderous eyes just now, she couldn't help but shudder.

As soon as Stella saw Jessica, she knew that she had brought Levi back. Her face changed slightly. After Jessica left, she didn't care about being shy anymore, she got out of the quilt and started to wear it quickly clothes.

She said to Walter, "Are you all dressed? It's too late now, why don't you go home first?"

Walter put his hands around his chest, staring at her thoughtfully.

"I said, I want to stay."

Chapter 666

Stella paused when she put on clothes, then raised her eyes to look at Walter.

His expression was serious, not as if he was joking, but as if he really wanted to stay.

For one thing, it looks like he won't leave without seeing his son tonight.

Jessica has returned, will Walter go out and meet Levi? Thinking of this, her heartbeat suddenly became much faster, buttoned her clothes, gathered her messy blue silk in a panic, and walked to Walter.

"You put your clothes on, I will do an ideological education with him first, and you will go back to your house and wait for me."

After speaking, before Walter answered, she pushed him out of the door.

Such behavior made Walter's eyebrows frowned, and as he walked outside, he said, "What do you do for ideological education?"

"Aren't you afraid he won't recognize you?"

She already pushed him to the door, then directly opened the door, pushing Walter out.

"Go downstairs quickly."

Stella urged him, Walter leaned on the stairs, his tall figure motionless, as if to challenge her patience.

"I said no, you want to drive me away, then push me off here?"

Stella: "...Are you crazy?"

She grinds her teeth with anger and is still uncomfortable somewhere. If it were not for fear, she would not want to get up at this time.

Walter's eyes were staring at her in darkness, and there seemed to be inexhaustible emotions in them, and there seemed to be none.

"Stella, I'm not crazy."

After a while, Stella heard him speak in a calm voice.

"I said on the way to the airport, I will be your child's father, today... it must be realized."

"No matter what you do now, you can't stop me."

Stella froze in place, her red and swollen lips opened, but she didn't know what to say.

A bit weak, can't it stop anything?

She hid the millet beans for so long, will she recognize his daddy today? How would Walter react?

Stella bit her lower lip and closed her eyes. Finally, as if she had acquiesced to what he did, she whispered: "You come into the room with me and tidy up your clothes."

Knowing that she was giving up resistance, she acquiesced directly, and Walter followed her into the room.

After entering the room, Walter sorted out his clothes, but Stella took out an ironing machine and said to Walter: “The ancestors are all wrinkled, take it off.”

Walter took off the white shirt without saying a word and gave it to her.

Stella found a place and ironed his shirt for him.

Every time she saw Walter, his clothes were taken care of without a trace of wrinkles, whether it was a shirt or a suit jacket, but after just..., his clothes were already wrinkled.

Maybe it was her guilty conscience, or she wanted Walter to look better in front of Levi, so she had to iron his clothes for him.

Stella ironed very seriously. Under the soft light, she bent over, and a few strands of soft blue silk dangled looming to cover her eyes, making her whole person’s temperament more gentle.

Looking at Stella like this, Walter felt that his heart was filled with cotton, and everything was soft.

After the clothes were ironed, Stella handed Walter to him again, and then tied his tie herself.

When doing all this, she was gentle like a mortal fairy.

Walter kept looking at her quietly, his eyes filled with ink, and he suddenly couldn’t help bending over to hug her when his tie was halfway through.

“What are you doing?” Stella was stunned, and wanted to push him away when he recovered. “I finally ironed the clothes. Don’t wrinkle them again.”

Walter then retreated.

“I won’t let you down, eh?”

“What?”

“In the future, I will take good care of your mother and child and treat you as the closest people in my world.”

Stella was a little surprised, what vows did this person suddenly say?

“Just because I ironed your clothes? Are you so moved?”

Walter: “...”

He squeezed Stella’s cheek, and said helplessly, “Do you understand romance? Is it ruining the atmosphere at this time?”

“You’d better save these words after you see Levi, I hope you won’t be too surprised.” She finished the last step of the tie, and then stepped back to organize herself.

Ten minutes later, Stella opened the door and took Walter to the downstairs.

“You wait here, I... go and see where Levi is.”

He should be in the room with Jessica.

Thinking of this, Stella walked directly upstairs, planning to call Levi down.

Pushing open the door, Jessica is applying a mask, “Huh? Stella?”

Stella searched around, but did not see the figure of Levi, “Where is the person?”

“People?” Jessica blinked , “Who?”

“Levi, didn’t you bring him back?”

Speaking of Levi, Jessica thought for a while and nodded: “I brought it back. He took a shower just now and has already gone downstairs. Didn’t you see?”

Stella: “...down, downstairs?”

Seeing her face, Jessica gradually felt something wrong, “What’s wrong? You didn’t see him downstairs? I remembered, he seemed to say he was going to the kitchen to wash some fruits... to entertain guests...”

“ ... ”

Downstairs

Levi pouted his little butt in the refrigerator for a long time, and finally washed a plate of fruit. When the little guy came out with the fruit plate, he happened to see an extra figure in the living room.

Sitting on the sofa, Walter’s eyes and expression on his face were a bit unstable.

Obviously... just to see a child, why is he nervous?

No matter how special his identity is, he is only a child of about five years old. Is it possible that he can’t stand it as an adult?

For the first time, Walter felt that he was helpless.

What will he say if he sees the kid later?

“What do I want to call him?”

Hearing Stella said, that child seems to be called Levi?

Millet beans? It sounds... it seems to be a very cute name.

Thinking about it, Walter stood up suddenly, seeming a little nervous, his brows frowned, he felt that he was too uncomfortable this way, so he sat back again.

He tapped his fingertips on the desktop, but the frequency was very unstable. Walter's inky eyes changed extremely, and finally he took out his mobile phone and asked the old men in the WeChat company group.

{The first time I saw a child, what should I say in the first sentence? }

Probably it was a bit late at this time, the group was actually very quiet, no one spoke.

Walter's heart was very irritable, and he didn't want to wait at all. In less than five seconds, he withdrew the message, then locked the screen and put the phone back in his pocket.

Why hasn't Stella come down yet?

Could it be...she took people away again?

Thinking of this, Walter's face changed slightly, and his tall body directly got up, preparing to go upstairs to find Stella himself.

Walter turned around, and inadvertently caught a small beanie standing there with a fruit plate, his height almost less than his knee.

Just a glance, Walter was struck by lightning, unable to move.

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Chapter 667

The little guy about five years old stood there with a fruit plate in his hand, filled with various colors of fruit. But this is not the point. The point is that although the little guy has a faint sharpness hidden in his eyebrows, whether it is eyebrows or nose and lips, it makes Walter feel like he is looking in the mirror.

The little guy in front of him seemed to be a reduced version of himself.

The heart seemed to twitch, and looking at the face that resembled him, his mind was dead.

When the little guy saw him, he seemed to be taken aback. His dark eyes were as clear as glass beads, and his eyes were so clean that there were no impurities, and he quickly saw that the little guy was a little confused when he looked at him.

But soon, the little guy reacted and stepped forward step by step with his little short legs.

Every step he took, he seemed to step on the tip of Walter's heart.

The tall man didn't realize that at this moment, his fingertips were shaking.

Levi had already walked in front of him, successfully seeing Walter's face turned pale.

Cut, why is daddy so useless?

Seeing him was like seeing a ghost.

Oops, he doesn't really think of himself as a ghost, right?

Levi put the plate on the table, and the collision between the porcelain and the table made a crisp sound. Levi put a few toothpicks on the fruit, then raised his head to look at Walter.

"Want to eat fruit?"

Levi's face is dull and cute, looking very simple and harmless.

The tall man squatted down, slowly raising his well-knotted hands, and slowly approaching Levi's smooth and white face.

"You..."

How could this face look so much like himself? It was almost carved out of a mold.

After seeing this face in front of him, all the tension he had before disappeared, leaving only shock and disbelief.

"Millet beans!"

A female voice whispered, and Stella ran downstairs almost the first time. After arriving in the living room, she saw this scene.

The small one was eating with an apple in his hand while making a clicking sound, while the big one was half-bent, his trembling hand almost touched Levi's face.

"Have you... met?"

Stella's red lips trembled lightly, feeling a blank in her brain.

What is she going to do now?

Jessica saw that her face was not right, so she still had a mask on her face. When she came down, she was surprised that the mask on her face was about to fall off.

Did the father and son meet so soon? Without warning, seeing Stella standing in a daze, Jessica stepped forward subconsciously, grabbed her hand, and dragged her aside.

"Jessica, I..." Stella grabbed Jessica's arm at a loss, eyes erratic.

"I know you are nervous. Don't go up after this time." Jessica reached out and tore off the mask on her face, sighed and said in a low voice: "Levi is so smart, it should be able to handle it, I Take you upstairs for a while?"

Be quiet?

Stella's mood is very subtle now, she can't tell what it is, it's complicated, but she can't calm down.

But what can she say when she comes forward?

“Let’s go.” Jessica pulled Stella upstairs, and the living room downstairs became quiet again.

One big and one small are still there, the big one keeps the original posture, the small one doesn’t matter, he even continues to raise his hand and stuff the fruit into his mouth.

After a moment of silence, Walter’s hand still didn’t fall on his face, but slowly retracted it.

“You... your name is Levi?”

Walter spoke slowly, and he heard his voice still trembling.

Levi looked at him and blinked.

“Yes.”

He nodded, and Walter felt his heart bang, as if something exploded inside.

This is Stella’s child, the millet bean in his mouth.

Looking at his appearance again, Walter can almost confirm one thing...

Suddenly, Walter clasped Levi’s small wrist, narrowed his eyes, and looked at him dangerously, “Who is your daddy?”

The original subtle atmosphere was destroyed at this time, Levi raised his head with an innocent look: “I have no daddy.”

Walter breathed, “You... don’t have a daddy? Then you...”

“Mummy said, Daddy is dead~”

Looking at the face in front of him that looked exactly like him, and then seeing how gloating when he said this, Walter felt that he almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

“What does it mean to be dead?”

That woman actually cursed him like this before?

“Levi hasn’t seen Daddy since he was born. What is it that he died?”

“Then what do you think...” Walter approached him, his narrow eyes sharp as sharp as arrows: “Does my face look like yours?”

The two faces are close at hand, if it is not for the size, it is almost impossible to tell who is right and who is wrong.

Levi suddenly stuffed another apple in his mouth, making a clicking sound.

Walter: “...”

He suppressed the turbulence in his heart, “Stop eating at this time, okay?”

“Oh, no.” Levi quickly rejected his request and said with a smile: “Xia Levi likes to eat fruit.”

After speaking, he touched a piece and thrust it abruptly into Walter’s mouth.

After Walter had a meal, he felt the child’s soft palm rub against his firm chin. After the apple was put into his mouth, Walter subconsciously bit.

The sweet and sour taste suddenly filled his mouth, stimulating Walter’s taste buds. Looking at the eyes of the child in front of him, a thought slowly converged in his mind.

He chewed up the apple stiffly like a robot and swallowed it.

“Uncle, is it delicious?” Levi asked with a smile when he saw that he had eaten the apple.

“Uncle?”

Walter’s eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a trace of dryness in his voice:
“Don’t call it Uncle.”

Levi continued to wink at him, continued to eat fruit, and asked him curiously:
“What should I call you?”

Walter was not in a hurry, his eyes locked on the small face in front of him, and his hand slowly stretched out, stroking his small face, then moved back, shaking his big palm and hugged the small group in front of him. In his arms.

“Uncle?”

The little guy’s more puzzled voice came from his chest.

Walter closed his eyes, probably without even realizing it, his eyelashes were trembling slightly.

The big hand pressed the back of the little guy’s head, Walter’s eyes were slightly hot, and his voice was heavy.

“Don’t call it Uncle, call Daddy.”

Damn woman, actually... she kept hiding from him for so long, no wonder... No wonder she kept him from investigating her, no wonder she never wanted to let him know the existence of this child, no wonder she got emotional every time she mentioned the child Flashing.

That's it...

That's it!!!

She was pregnant with his own child!

Levi is the child of his Walter.

“Stella...You are so hard to hide from me!”

Chapter 668

The room was quiet. If a needle fell to the ground at this time, it would be possible to hear the sound.

Stella sat on the sofa alone, curled up there as if she had died, without making a sound.

Jessica sat aside, her eyes and expressions were very complicated.

Stella didn't speak, she didn't dare to speak casually, for fear that what she said would affect her mood.

Downstairs didn't know what was going on, but a long time has passed since just now, and they didn't hear any suspicious voices here. They wanted to see it, but they were afraid of breaking the situation.

So the time now can be said to be the saddest.

One minute and one second passed, Jessica sat still, feeling her limbs were almost stiff, she finally couldn't help getting up.

“Why don't I go down and take a look.”

As soon as she took two steps, she heard Stella speak lightly.

“Don’t go.”

“Stella?” Jessica looked at her with surprise: “You should be the one who is curious now. We have been up for a while, don’t you want to know how they resolved it?”

Stella didn’t speak, but shook her head lightly.

In fact, don’t think about it, she probably also knows how they get along, Levi’s face is so similar to Walter, according to Walter’s personality, how could he not guess.

She was just thinking, what would Walter think of her after guessing the truth?

This truth was probably kept from him for five years.

Will he annoy her at this time? Hate her? Hate her?

Seeing that she was still unmoved, Jessica gritted her teeth: “I’ll go down and see, don’t stop me.”

“Little Yan!”

Stella called her loudly, Jessica paused and looked back at her.

“It’s getting late, you go back to your own room, apply a mask, then take a bath and sleep, don’t worry about things here.”

“But you...”

“Relax, I have a sense of measure, and I know how to deal with it.”

“Stella!!”

“Go back!” Stella’s tone became severe, and she looked at Jessica like an elder.

Jessica had never seen Stella show such a serious expression to her, her eyes made it clear that she didn’t want her to interfere. If she doesn’t know what is good or bad, she was afraid Stella will be very angry with her.

“Well, I won’t interfere anymore, and I don’t care about you anymore, I will go back to my room and rest.”

After speaking, Jessica turned around and left.

After she left, Stella sank back into the sofa and closed her eyes.

There was a slight noise at the door, and Stella was a little helpless, thinking that Jessica was back again, so she said: “Didn’t I say that I will take care of it myself? Go back to sleep, really don’t bother me anymore. .”

After she finished speaking, there was no response from outside. Stella thought Jessica had left again, but it was wrong to think about it. She was already angry just now. Jessica knew her temper and should not come back at this time.

What was the noise at the door just now?

Stella paused, opened her eyes, and then looked towards the door.

A tall and slender figure stood by the door, looking at her like a square.

Walter...

Seeing Walter, Stella moved her lips, subconsciously got up from the sofa, and then sat there looking at him.

The two eyes met in the air, and neither spoke a word.

However, Stella could already see that Walter's eyes were different from before. The black eyes were helpless, disappointed, and all emotions intertwined.

Stella looked at these eyes, secretly frightened, but on the surface she could only pretend to be calm, she pulled her lips and smiled, moving somewhat mechanically to get up from the sofa, and walked towards Walter.

She walked in front of him, but Walter's gaze was still looking forward, as if he hadn't looked at her before.

Stella was a little sad, but still smiled and asked, "Is Levi still downstairs? I'm going to see him."

After that, she was like a defeated general, trying to flee without a helmet and armor.

When passing by him, Walter's hand suddenly raised, blocking her path forward.

Looking at the arms in front of him, Stella could only stand in place, waiting quietly.

"That's why you refused me to see him again and again?"

She doesn't know how long he waited, Walter finally spoke, his voice was low, with a trace of dryness, and it was extremely difficult to speak.

Stella's hair is bitter, and she pursed her lips without answering.

"You already knew?"

Another problem came from bombardment, and Stella had nowhere to hide.

"When you were abroad, when you asked me those questions, you were testing me?"

"You knew it then?"

Stella bit her lower lip, still did not answer, and even stood there without moving.

"Heh..." Walter sneered, with a deep sarcasm and self-deprecating laughter, "You didn't let me investigate you, I agreed, so that's the reason. For five years, you lied to me for five years, Even now... are you going to keep hiding it?"

Walter suddenly grasped her wrist, strong enough to break her hand, Stella grunted painfully, but he pressed it against the cold wall next to him.

"Is it fun? Everyone knows, but I'm the only one being kept in the dark like a fool?"

"It's not like this!"

"That's not the case? I have been concealed for five years. If I don't look for you, you will never want to see me, take my son and hide it like this for a lifetime? Then I will be concealed for a lifetime?"

Walter in front of her seemed to become irrational. In fact, Stella could understand that she was worried that Walter would take the child away before

reuniting with him, but after reuniting with him, she began to worry about Walter's meeting again. Disappointed and angry things.

Sure enough, she was really disappointed.

Stella looked at the person in front of her, her hand hurting because of him. She wanted to explain to him, she could only say: "It hurts, you let me go first, I..."

"You also know the pain?" Walter laughed at her: "Then what do you think of me?"

Stella frowned her eyebrows, "I know you are feeling uncomfortable right now, but I didn't deliberately want to hide it from you. You let me go first, and I will explain to you, OK?"

Walter was silent, did not refuse but did not agree, just staring at her with those dark and sharp eyes.

After a long time, he slowly released his hand. After Stella was free, she rubbed her painful wrist, bit her lower lip and raised her eyes to look at Walter.

"I only have one question to know right now."

"You said."

"Victor Han and Curtis Ye both know about this?"

Hearing that, Stella's heart trembled for a while, wondering why Walter had to ask this suddenly, and soon reacted.

Is he competing with Curtis Ye?

She looked at Walter, her eyes hesitant.

She spoke quietly after a while.

“I don’t want to lie to you.”

“If you round up, Curtis... also knows.”

Chapter 669

After all, Curtis had seen Levi beans when he was in the supermarket.

With Curtis Ye’s ingenuity, how could it be impossible to guess it? She has even been investigated privately.

So he would not be ignorant of this matter.

“Oh?” Walter raised his eyebrows, and his stern face suddenly smiled, but the smile didn’t reach the bottom of his eyes, instead it gave people a cold and biting feeling.

This smile made Stella feel that something was wrong, she was flustered, and she grabbed Walter’s sleeve without thinking about anything.

“But it’s definitely not what you think it is. He will know about it, nor did I tell him myself, it was him...”

“For whatever reason, he knew it before me. But you... have been around with me, hoping that his biological father doesn’t know about this. This is how it happened, right?”

“I...” Stella was blocked by his words and couldn’t refute it.

Walter narrowed his eyes, his eyes were sharp, and the breath on his body also became cold.

“Is that right?”

Stella lowered her eyes: “It was true at the beginning, but it is different now, I...”

“Enough.”

When Walter interrupted her suddenly, he didn’t feel furious, and his voice sounded very calm, but the more so, the more shocked Stella became.

“You... disappointed me now, do you want to fight with me?”

Walter did not answer.

“Want to break with me?”

Stella asked again, Walter raised his eyes, her facial features were reflected in the deep eyes, “I haven’t thought about it yet.”

What this said made Stella’s heart sink a little, and her lips suddenly became a little pale: “I haven’t thought about what it means?”

In other words, he really thought about it this way?

Stella grasped the sleeves of his coat tightly. The cuffs that had been ironed by her had a lot of folds now, “So what do you mean now? You haven’t figured it out yet. It means you really thought about it just now? Why???? Just because he is your son? So you are not happy??”

Walter stood there, as if dead, motionless.

Stella looked at him, the strength in her hand tightened, “You speak, have you thought about it? Want to break with me? Break up?”

As soon as the word break up came out, Walter’s eyes moved, looking at the clear facial features in front of him, those clear eyes were obviously full of anxiety, as if a needle had penetrated Walter’s chest.

He never thought about breaking up.

Even when it came to know that she had deceived him, he hadn’t thought about it that way. The woman in front of him... used to be the one he couldn’t ask for, and there had been a five-year woman in every night’s dream.

After finally getting her, how could he break up?

It’s just... now... his heart is in a mess.

Walter lowered his head and slowly pushed away the little hands holding his cuffs.

At first, Stella was unhappy, her eyes widened to compete with him, firmly grasping his cuffs and not letting go, Walter raised his eyes and glanced at her, seeing that there were tears in her eyes.

He felt a little pain, but at the moment he was deceived with greater anger than distress, and finally sighed and said: “Let go of your hand.”

“I don’t want it.” Stella burst into tears, “If I let go, won’t you come to me again?”

She asked cautiously. Walter looked at her and laughed suddenly: “Are you afraid of losing me?”

Stella's eyes widened, tears pouring in her eye sockets, and never falling.

Her eyes were born beautifully, and tears were in the eye sockets now, like a large azure blue covered by a mist, like a dream.

She shook her head: "Don't be angry, okay? Things... really aren't what you think."

It was hard for the two talents to be bitter and sweet. Is it because of this matter that the two have to separate again?

Although Walter has been rushing to post over this period of time, it seems that she has won and he has lost.

But only Stella herself knew that in her emotions... there was no way of winning or losing.

Even though Walter has always been the initiative, her heart has been slowly approaching Walter, and Stella herself knew this.

And over the years, she has never stopped loving Walter.

But in the end, Walter pulled his sleeves away from Stella's hands. Stella only felt that her hands were empty, and she had taken a few steps back.

"Let me think about it."

Walter looked into her eyes, and said one by one: "I can't think about it now."

Stella's lips moved, "When you think about it...Are you going to be separated from me?"

Hearing, Walter frowned.

“I never said such a thing.”

“But you are doing this, Levi is your child, isn’t it? I thought... even if you would be angry, you would at least be less happy than happy, but I didn’t expect...”

His anger was so great, so great that it covered everything.

Did she miscalculate?

“Let me think about it.”

Walter said this again. Stella felt as if she had lost her strength. She closed her eyes and leaned against the wall feebly: “Well, if you want to think about it, let you think about it.”

There was no sound around him, and after a while, Stella opened her eyes again, and Walter’s figure was long gone.

Although she knew it was such a result, Stella was really disappointed seeing him not standing in front of her eyes. Her legs were soft, and Stella felt a little untenable, and then she leaned against the wall sat down slowly.

The icy floor looked a bit cold and bitter at this moment, making her unable to sit still, probably because of her mood. Stella quickly thought of something and got up and went downstairs.

The downstairs was also empty, with only a plate of fruit left on the table.

Stella stood and froze for a while before reacting suddenly.

Millet beans...

What about millet beans?

Stella didn't think much about it, so she rushed upstairs to find Levi, but after searching for it for a long time, she didn't see the figure of Levi. The sound made Jessica attracted.

"What happened to you?"

Seeing Jessica, Stella rushed up.

"Did you see Levi? Is he with you?"

"What do you mean?" Jessica looked at her with some bewilderment: "Levi, haven't you been downstairs all the time? Why are you..."

Halfway through, she suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Stella incredulously.

"Should it be..."

She didn't dare to say the rest, so she stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, and then looked at Stella in front of her.

After a while, she slowly put her hand down.

"Stella, Levi He..."

Stella stood there and smiled bitterly.

"He was probably taken away by his daddy."

"What should we do? We... are we going to bring him back? Or, I will call your brother now?"

After speaking, Jessica immediately took out the phone, and Stella stopped her as soon as she pressed her hand to the card holder.

“Stop fighting.”

She herself was very angry. If she called Victor Han at this time, what would Walter... look at her?

Chapter 670

“Aren’t you calling?” Jessica put away the phone, “What about Levi? Mr. Walter...”

“It’s okay.”

Stella smiled slightly, “Take it away, he just learned about this, it takes time to digest the truth, and... Levi is not that stupid, anyway, it’s his own father, no it will hurt him.”

Hearing what Stella said, Jessica couldn’t say anything, so she nodded.

“Well, you just have an idea in your heart.”

“Go to bed and don’t run out anymore.”

“All right, good night.”

Jessica touched the phone and walked back, and after walking a few steps, she heard Stella’s voice ringing behind her.

“Remember, you can’t secretly send a message to tell my brother about this. I know you think about me, but... I don’t need to tell him every time.”

Hearing, Jessica felt her back stiff, and then she nodded.

“I know!”

As soon as Walter drove out of the car, Levi who was sitting in the passenger seat opened his mouth, and his voice was soft.

“Where is Uncle taking me?”

Walter’s hand holding the steering wheel trembled, and he glanced sideways at the small body sitting in the co-pilot, his voice was gentle that he hadn’t noticed.

“Didn’t you say it? Don’t call me Uncle, say Daddy.”

Levi looked at him innocently with blinking eyes.

“Huh? Call daddy to listen?” After saying this, Walter felt that his breathing frequency had increased a lot, but after holding his breath for a long time, he didn’t wait for a soft daddy, some Just silence and quiet.

Walter couldn’t help but glanced sideways at Levi.

“Why don’t you make a sound?”

Levi pursed his mouth, then said, “I won’t shout.”

Hearing, Walter breathed.

“Why?”

“Mommy didn’t say that you are daddy, and Levi can’t shout.”

Walter smiled faintly: “But your mommy didn’t say that I am not your daddy, and you see that we look like this, if I am not your daddy, who else is your daddy???”

After saying this, the little guy leaned forward and stared at him carefully, and then sat back, with the small bracelet on his chest, like a little adult.

“No, even if you look exactly like Levi, Levi can’t be called your daddy.”

“...This...and why?”

“Hmph, even if you are really my daddy, I don’t want you to be Levi’s daddy.”

This word pierced Walter’s heart like a sharp arrow, just in front of the red light, he stopped the car, and then looked at Levi.

“Can you tell me the reason?”

Facing the face in front of him that looked too much like himself, Walter still felt strange now, and he also had a very strange feeling in his heart.

His relatives in this world are only Song An.

Although it seems that there is no direct blood relationship, but...the blood relationship is also so close.

But now there is one more little guy with his blood in his body.

This feeling is really exciting and wonderful.

“Humph, Levi has been taking care of himself and my mommy since I was born. Levi is already five years old and his daddy suddenly ran out. Why does Levi recognize you as his daddy? I don’t want it!”

After speaking, he turned his head away angrily, as if angry.

After hearing his words, Walter was suddenly silent.

For five years, Stella had been taking care of Levi, but his father was far away, he hadn't seen his son, and he didn't even fulfill his responsibilities.

A woman with a child...

If he hadn't experienced it, Walter would naturally not know how hard this was.

But he had experienced it, because when he was a child, his mother led him to live a difficult life. Walter knew how difficult it was to spend the night.

"Little guy." Walter suddenly called him.

"What are you doing?" Levi turned his head and looked at Walter.

Looking at him like this, Walter's thin lips slowly conjured up: "Are you talking for your mommy?"

Levi snorted: "Mummy doesn't need me to speak for her. Mommy is already very good."

"Of course I know your mommy is good." Walter said helplessly. "But Daddy is not a bad person. It was Daddy's fault for not taking care of you in the previous five years, so... now Daddy has been ruined, and I want to take care of you personally to make up for it. Do you agree?"

Bang

As soon as the voice fell, the sound of honking came from behind. It turned out that the red light had passed, and it was already the green light, but he was distracted by talking to Levi.

Thinking of this, Walter drove out of the car and said, "Okay, when you get home, Daddy will tell you these things. You are not allowed to call uncle again. You have to call Daddy instead."

Millet was sitting there blinking, looking innocent and cute, but there was a hint of slyness in his eyes.

Hmph, he hasn't fulfilled his responsibilities as a father for five years. He wants to recognize his son as soon as he meets. He doesn't do much as a daddy, but he thinks beautifully.

Bringing him out, it was obvious that he was angry with Mommy!

His mother is the best in the world!

He's still angry with his mother! Scumbag!! !

Levi cursed angrily in his heart, beating the wishful thinking in his heart.

A**hole daddy, he has caused Mommy to suffer so much wrongdoing, he must pay for Mommy's profit, ten times a hundred times.

It was already late at night, but Walter still drove for a long time and took Levi to Haijiang Villa.

The few people guarding the door were still a little surprised when they saw Walter's car coming back. How could he return to Haijiang Villa before this day? Did he bring his young grandma back?

But when the car passed by, a few of them were very sluggish in place, and it was not until ten seconds later that they all reacted.

“Fu*k? Am I dazzled? Someone was sitting in the co-pilot just now? Am I right?”

“I feel like I’m hell... Mr. Walter’s co-pilot seems to have a child???”

“Bah! It’s so unlucky to say, Mr. Walter is a dragon among people, so strong, how could he see a ghost? Just now, who is the kid?”

“That’s not right!!! The kid just now looks exactly like Mr. Walter!!!”

“Fu*k me!! Is this Mr. Walter’s son?” Several people looked at each other and suddenly fell silent.

For a long time, several people exclaimed at the same time.

“When did Mr. Walter have a son?”

At this time, Walter’s car had stopped, and he opened the door for Levi. When Levi got out of the car, he cautiously reached up with his hand to block the roof of the car to prevent him from hitting.