

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 671-680

## Chapter 671

“Be careful.”

After Levi got out of the car, Walter closed the door, and then naturally squatted down in front of Levi.

“Daddy hold you in?”

Levi took a few steps back and said seriously: “Mommy hasn’t said that you are my daddy yet, so Levi can just go by himself.”

After speaking, Walter walked forward over the night.

Looking at the little guy’s back, Walter probably guessed his thoughts. The little guy is mad at himself, right?

“Are you angry that I haven’t fulfilled your father’s responsibilities in the past five years? So you don’t want to call me?”

Still angry that he only brought him here tonight?

Thinking of this, Walter thought of Stella’s previously aggrieved eyes and looks, and he rarely saw her whispering to herself like today.

Now that he thinks about it, he really feel a little distressed, but...

Walter didn't think about it anymore, but stepped straight legs to keep up with the pace of Levi.

Haijiang Villa is very large, and Levi's figure is almost swallowed by the night, and his steps are quite fast, fortunately he is short, otherwise Walter really can't catch him.

"Uncle, will you still send Levi back later?"

Hearing, Walter had a meal, and then said: "It's too late tonight. I have already told your mommy that you are staying here tonight."

Levi's pace stopped, and Walter suddenly felt his breathing stopped. Isn't this little guy unhappy?

Levi turned his head and looked at Walter seriously.

"Uncle, did my mom agree?"

In the darkness, facing the little guy's serious and wet eyes like a little beast, Walter actually felt that he was a little vain, and he did not dare to face the little guy's eyes.

So Walter avoided Levi's gaze and smiled faintly.

"Of course, if your mommy didn't agree, how could I take you out?"

Levi's head was tilted, and his finger was poked: "That's right, that uncle...I want to video with Mommy later, can you borrow your phone?"

When he heard that he wanted to borrow a mobile phone, Walter immediately responded.

“Of course can.”

Almost at any time, Walter handed over his mobile phone, as if offering a treasure.

Seeing the little guy stretched out his soft hand and took the phone away, Walter’s mood became more subtle.

“Thank you uncle.”

Millet was happy, turned around and ran into the house.

What kind of feeling is this?

Obviously before, he thought this child was the child of Stella and her ex-husband. He persuaded himself for a long time before accepting this child.

But after seeing the child, he found that this child was... his own blood.

He looks exactly like himself, except for his, who else has it?

It should be ecstatic, after all, this is his own blood, isn't it?

But... there is joy, but more anger.

Obviously it was his own blood, but he was kept secret for five years.

Five years...how many five years in life?

Walter stood there in a daze, flashing in his mind when the woman pulled her sleeves and begged him, of course her heart hurts, the woman who gave up her life to chase him.

If he can, of course he will take it in his arms and love it.

But now, his heart is really messed up.

Thinking about it, the breathing of Levi came from the room.

“Uncle, what’s the password gesture?”

Hearing, Walter recovered and replied: “A Z word.”

Levi drew a Z and finally unlocked the phone. Walter’s mobile phone desktop is very simple, except for a few apps for work and installation, there is nothing entertaining.

Glancing back and forth, Levi sighed helplessly.

What a boring man.

There is only work on the phone, so how did he come here five years ago? According to the results of the investigation, in the past five years, Walter hasn’t had a woman beside him.

If it weren’t for his defense, Levi wouldn’t let Mommy continue to be with him.

Clicking on WeChat, the person on top of the chat is his own mummy, Levi found a comfortable position on the sofa and settled down, and then began to flip through Walter’s phone.

He found out that there were no other women’s contact information in his WeChat other than Mommy.

Humph, count him as acquaintance!

Millet snorted in his heart, then clicked into Stella's dialog box and directly sent a video invitation to Stella.

Stella sat quietly in the room alone, suddenly felt the phone vibrate, and looked down at the video invitation from Walter.

Stella was stunned, unable to react to some.

What does Walter mean by sending her a video invitation at this time?

Has he figured it out? Thinking of this, Stella accepted the invitation. At the moment when she accepted the video, Stella felt that her heartbeat rate had accelerated a lot.

An outline gradually appeared on the phone screen, just like Walter, but... it was not Walter.

"Millet beans?"

"Mummy!"

The moment Levi saw Stella, a silly smile appeared on his face: "Do you miss me?"

Miss him?

Er, Stella gave him a helpless look: "How long have you been away, just ask me if I miss you?"

"Huh, how can Mommy say that? Don't you love Levi? It is obvious that Levi has been away for a long time, and Levi misses Mommy very much, but Mommy actually doesn't miss Levi."

Stella: "..."

She coughed lightly, and then explained: "No, Mommy just knows where you are going, so she can rest assured that she doesn't miss you."

Levi raised his eyes and looked at Stella quietly over the camera. From the corner of his eyes, he just saw Walter coming in from the door, so he opened his mouth and asked.

"That uncle said that Mommy agreed to let him take me home. Is that true? Mommy?"

Stella was stunned. She naturally knew who the uncle in Levi's mouth was talking about. Actually, Walter didn't tell her this when he took Levi away. So when she reacted, Levi was already not at home anymore.

"Also, Mommy... why does uncle look exactly like me, he said he is my daddy, really bleat?"

Walter walked to the door and saw the little guy sitting there holding the phone, a small group. When the little guy talked to the phone, he was milky, and he wore a white shirt again. It feels soft and waxy, like a ball of cotton candy.

Seeing such a scene, Walter felt as if he had wiped honey in his heart.

But the next second he became nervous again because of his words.

If Stella doesn't admit it, doesn't the little guy... won't recognize him as a daddy?

Walter held his breath and waited quietly.

Don't know how long it has passed, Walter heard a female voice softly speak.

"Well, he is your daddy."

## Chapter 672

The big rock that Walter placed on his heart seemed to be let down, but Levi snorted slightly, only he could hear it.

Daddy is like this, Mommy actually speaks for Daddy.

Levi was a little annoyed, and hummed a little, "Then how is he to Mommy? If he is not good to Mommy, Levi doesn't want this daddy~"

Hearing this, Walter felt his heart hang again, and with a headache, he twisted his eyebrows.

This little guy...

How does he feel that he is so strange that he is always asking for trouble?

But think about it, if he is Levi, he will resist the man who suddenly appears as his own father.

After all, the past five years have not fulfilled any obligations at all, and suddenly appeared and said it was Daddy, how the little guy could believe it.

All these... take time.

Thinking of this, Walter's heart gradually calmed down.

"Whether you want it or not, he is daddy." Stella sighed and whispered, "Is he here?"

Levi pretended not to see Walter, and shook his head: “Not here, Mommy.”

“Then you listen to Mommy.” Stella looked at his son with gentle eyes, smiled, and said softly, “No matter where others were before, but now he appears, then he is your daddy, even if you don’t recognize him as your daddy, then he is also your daddy. So... this has nothing to do with whether you recognize it or not, and in the past five years... Mommy may have done something wrong, but now I’ve figured it out clearly, so Levi... just treat it as mummy’s face, don’t embarrass your daddy, okay?”

What is Stella thinking at the moment?

In fact, she could put herself in and think of Walter’s feelings at this time. If it were her, she would definitely not be able to stand it.

Especially the last two questions, Walter was very concerned about them.

That is Curtis Ye, even though he didn’t say hate Curtis Ye in front of Stella.

But how can someone who has ruined his family have no hatred for Curtis Ye?

Stella also happened to experience this feeling of being destroyed by the third. Didn’t she and Ben Lin intervene in the third party back then?

In truth, she also hates it.

Therefore, Walter’s mood can still be understood.

Levi pursed his lips and said dissatisfiedly: “Mommy, you think so for him, does he know?”



This was deliberately spoken to Walter who was standing in the corner. Walter touched his chin, feeling that his image in front of his son had suddenly collapsed.

Originally, the little guy hated him, but now he brought people out, but didn't bring his mother, Levi must hate him even more.

Walter pursed his thin lips, suddenly a little embarrassed.

And Stella over there smiled faintly: "Okay, kids don't want to worry about too many things to adults, what to do, Mommy has a sense of measure. You remember to ask your daddy to send you to school tomorrow. Mommy will send you to school, you know?"

"Oh." Levi nodded, still very distressed for his mom.

"It's late, you go to bed early, don't snooze at school tomorrow."

"Good night, Mommy, tweeted."

Levi made a kiss gesture to the screen, and then hung up the video.

After receiving the phone, Levi nests on the sofa and whispered: "Huh, silly mom."

Walter, who was standing outside, heard it, and felt a pain in his heart. He did not go in, but found a servant to take care of Levi, and then went back to the study by himself.

After going to the study, Walter subconsciously wanted to call Phillip.

But when he wanted to take out his cell phone, it suddenly occurred to him that his cell phone was still in that little guy's hand. In desperation, Walter had

to take out the spare cell phone from the cabinet, and the call was just dialed out.

He seemed to think of something again, and hung up the phone quickly.

If he investigates him again at this time, isn't he going to be a person who missed the appointment?

Thinking of this, Walter put down his phone.

Regardless.

The next day, Stella got up very early, and then washed her face and brushed her teeth step by step and went downstairs to make breakfast.

After Jessica went downstairs, she found that Stella had finished breakfast. She was too surprised: "Why do you get up so early?"

Stella raised her eyes and smiled at her: "Where is it early? I will get to work soon. Why don't you eat something soon?"

Jessica just sat down to eat.

After eating, Jessica saw Stella go directly upstairs, and when she was about to wash her hands after eating, she found that Stella had already packed up, and she was ready to go out with the schoolbag of Levi in her hand.

"I'm going to school first, and you can come to the company by bus when you come back."

Jessica suddenly cried and said, "Isn't it? How long has it been since us two went to work together, why don't you wait for me?"

Stella said helplessly, “Then I will give you five minutes of makeup and cleaning time? Can you do it?”

Five minutes? She didn’t have enough makeup, Jessica shook her head and refused: “Forget it, I’d better go to squeeze the bus by myself, by the way... Are you... okay today?”

“Huh? What can I do?”

Jessica blinked: “How do you think you are in a good mood?”

“Should I be in a bad mood?”

No, Levi was taken away by Walter last night, but he stayed here, and she didn’t think it was right.

But Stella unexpectedly got up early in the morning to cook and eat breakfast, and to prepare everything so properly, the more normal she felt that she was abnormal.

“Is all right, I’m leaving now.”

Before she could react, Stella left with his schoolbag.

After Stella left, Jessica reached out and rubbed her head before going upstairs again.

Stella went to school ahead of time. After delivering Levi’s schoolbag, she went directly to the company, probably because she was afraid, so she didn’t want to see Walter and Levi.

She probably didn’t want to go through the scene last night again.

She didn't have the courage to say anything to Walter. She was really a very weak person. In the face of feelings, if Walter said something uncertain to her, she felt that she might... Up.

This feeling is like walking on thin ice.

Walter sent Levi to school and got up early. After he delivered Levi to the door, the teacher was still carrying Levi's schoolbag. After speaking with his colleagues, he was about to go in. He happened to see Levi coming. .

But what surprised the teacher was that the man who sent Levi to school actually looked exactly like him.

The teachers in the school have never seen Levi's father, so everyone is very curious, but because Levi's uncle is from the Han family, they only dared to discuss it in private. Now they see Walter, how many all teachers were stunned.

## **Chapter 673**

"Teacher is early." After getting off the bus, Levi greeted the teachers. After seeing the schoolbag in her hand, she raised her head: "Teacher, did my schoolbag come here?"

The teacher who was a little lost because of Walter's appearance recovered at this moment and nodded.

"Yes, your mommy just sent you this schoolbag. She said someone will send you here in the future. Is this... your daddy?"

It's not to blame for her asking, the two really look so alike, at first glance they look like father and son.

Hearing this, Levi turned his head and glanced at Walter who got out of the car, thinking of what Stella said to him last night, he was obviously still angry.

But outside, Levi still intends to give him a little face, so he nodded.

The teachers were shocked at once. Everyone had been guessing before the father of Levi who had never seen him before, but now they finally saw it, only to find that the other person is so handsome.

“Come to pick you up at noon?” Walter ignoring this gangster, walked directly to Levi and squatted down, and asked with a big palm against his small head.

Levi thought for a while, then shook his head.

“School has food at noon.”

Walter thought for a while, then nodded: “Good, I’ll pick you up at night.”

Levi nodded.

“Go in.” Walter patted him on the back.

At exactly this time, a surprised voice came from the side.

“This, isn’t this Mr. Walter?”

Hearing, Walter and Levi raised their heads at the same time and saw a middle-aged man wearing glasses standing in front of them. When they saw Walter, they rubbed their hands nervously, and then looked at Walter. Suddenly his eyes widened in surprise.

“Ye, Mr. Walter, this is your...son?”

Walter took a look at him. He didn't know this person at all in his impression, but he wasn't too cold in front of his son, so he nodded and gave an um.

Legend has it that Mr. Walter, a member of the Ye Group, is arrogant and conceited, and will not put the miscellaneous people in his eyes, but now he greets Mr. Walter, he actually takes care of himself, so the middle-aged man suddenly becomes excited Isn't the legendary Mr. Walter that difficult to get along with?

So he got excited and stretched out his hand directly towards Walter.

"Ye, hello, Mr. Walter, I am the manager of Lin's real estate, my name is..."

Walter frowned impatiently, what does this person want to do? So Walter patted Levi's schoolbag when that person was halfway talking.

"Go in, don't stand stupidly."

Levi blinked his eyes and looked at him, then suddenly raised his head to look at the stuttering man, and then asked: "Why is he so afraid of you?"

When this question came out, Walter felt his body stiff.

"Is it because you are terrible?" The little guy blinked his eyes, looking innocent and harmless, but he didn't know that the simplicity was cunning.

"I just met my son, and I didn't have a good impression. If my son feels that his father is not easy to get along with, wouldn't it be a low impression score?"

Walter's mind suddenly became complicated, and the smile on his lips was a little stiff: "Why? Daddy is very good, not terrible."

After speaking, he raised his head and looked at the middle-aged man standing next to him, his thin lips slightly opened: “You just said, what is your name?”

The middle-aged man with glasses was stunned for a long time before he could react. He hurriedly got his hands together and said, “I said I am the manager of Lin’s real estate. I have always admired Mr. Walter. I hope that if I get the chance, I can talk to you. Company cooperation...”

With that said, the middle-aged man also took this opportunity to quickly draw out his business card and handed it to Walter.

“This, this is my business card.”

He handed his name with trembling fingers, with a flattering smile on his face, for fear that Walter would not accept it and his face would be ashamed.

For some unknown reason, the people around became nervous.

Levi had been looking up at Walter, even though Walter, who was so obsessed with cleanliness at the moment, had to stand up under the gaze of his son’s innocent eyes, and took the business card from the middle-aged man.

When the middle-aged man saw him picking up his business card, his body trembled more severely, his eyes flushed with excitement on the spot, and Walter handed his business card to the other party to show his closeness.

“This is mine.”

The man took the business card and was too shocked to recover.

“Thank you, thank you, Shao Ye... I will definitely cherish this business card, by the way... Can I shake my hand with you?”

Having said this, the man stretched out his hand once again, looking at Walter expectantly.

This was a challenge for Walter, who was obsessed with cleanliness, and still shook hands with a strange man. The blue veins on Walter's forehead trembled, and his eyes looked at him warningly.

It's a pity that the man was so shocked that he was fainted a long time ago, no one noticed that Walter's eyes were full of warnings.

Walter glanced at Levi, the little guy was still looking at him.

Reluctantly, Walter curled his lips before reaching up and shook hands with the man.

The middle-aged man became even more excited. After pulling his hand back, his baby was not good enough. The expressions and movements on his face always gave the illusion that he would never wash his hands again in his life.

"Hey, daddy is very easy-going, Levi don't have to be afraid of daddy, go in."

After shaking hands with the stranger, Walter felt uncomfortable all over.

Seeing Walter's restrained expression, Levi felt amused in his heart, and nodded, "Okay."

He turned around and entered the school, waved goodbye to Walter.

Seeing Levi disappearing into his sight, Walter breathed a sigh of relief, then looked back at the man who was already intoxicated by his fantasy, and walked forward without expression.



Because he shook his hand with the strange man, Walter was feeling uncomfortable now. After returning to the car, he sat in the driver's seat with a cold face and took out the veil, carefully and carefully, giving his hand to the car. He wiped it again, not letting go of any corner.

After wiping, the veil was thrown directly into the trash can next to it.

After a long while, he leaned back against the seat and closed his eyes helplessly.

It might be difficult to get this little guy.

When can he call him daddy?

Walter pursed his thin lips, then opened his eyes again.

That woman came to school so early and delivered her schoolbag, but she didn't stay. Is she afraid to see him?

Why doesn't she dare to see him? Afraid of him questioning? Or does she feel that she is wrong and dare not confront him?

Thinking of this, Walter pulled his tie, feeling a little dull.

Because he found that no matter what the reason, he was very irritable.

After a while, the car parked in front of the school slowly left, and a group of female teachers could not help whispering and discussing.

"That was the father of Levi? He is so handsome."

"He is very handsome, but he is familiar, I seem to have seen it somewhere..."

## Chapter 674

During the meeting today, everyone noticed that Walter's aura was wrong. From the moment he stepped into the meeting room with a cold face, the gloomy breath on his body instantly pulled the temperature in the meeting room low.

Everyone looked at each other, some of them couldn't figure out what was in front of them.

This meeting has been held many times, but no satisfactory results have been discussed each time.

Every time it was because Walter suddenly had other things delayed.

Although they wanted to tell Walter that this was wrong, how could personal matters interfere with work? But that was Walter after all. Compared with the trouble of having several meetings, they were more afraid of the cold-faced Hades getting angry or angering them.

So even if it is dissatisfied in their heart, they can only hold back.

But tonight Walter came to the meeting with emotion, which made them even more panic. How will the meeting be held today?

After everyone looked at each other, someone opened his mouth carefully.

"Young Master Ye, has the gift you asked for been given out?"

Hearing the word gift, Walter instantly raised his eyes and glanced at the questioning person. The sharp eyes looked like a falcon, so that he immediately silenced and dared not speak any more.

After a while, Walter said coldly: "Meeting, start."

Everyone was silent, Xindao is really going to have a serious meeting today, right? So... everyone started the discussion with trembling, but later found that Walter was watching them discussing with no expression on his face, and gradually began to discuss boldly.

Listening to the discussion of these people in front of him, Walter's mind was all about Stella's aggrieved appearance, and Levi's simple and lovely appearance.

"Mr. Walter? Mr. Walter?"

Walter suddenly recovered, someone was calling him, he raised his eyes to look at that person.

"What do you think of this proposal?"

Walter was stunned for a moment, then pursed his thin lips: "Yes."

Although he didn't hear anything just now.

Everyone was silent and looked at each other subconsciously, knowing in their hearts that Walter had not listened to their discussion just now.

Phillip couldn't stand it anymore, so he stepped forward and leaned over to Walter's ear and whispered a few words.

At first, Walter's expression was normal. After listening to Phillip's retelling, his brows frowned and he sneered.

"Who made this kind of proposal? I have been working in Yeshe for so many years, so I am embarrassed to mention such a stupid idea?"

Everyone: "..."

Obviously he said it was pretty good just now?

Is it really okay to slap himself in the face now?

Walter's sharp eyes swept everyone around: "Is it too easy to work lately? So you think any result can be used to prevaricate me?"

Phillip clenched his fist on his lips and coughed lightly, then leaned into Walter's ear and said a few words.

However, Walter's thoughts drifted away again. After Phillip finished speaking, he sat there like a demon, and did not respond at all.

One of them was bold and asked quietly.

"Assistant Xiao, why don't we submit the report and leave it, wait for Mr. Walter to take care of the private affairs, then this meeting will continue?"

Hearing that, everyone looked at Walter.

For fear that he will suddenly get angry.

But he didn't expect Walter as if he hadn't heard these words, still sitting there without moving.

Everyone: "..."

Phillip muttered for a moment before he said: "You all go back now, and the meeting will continue after Mr. Walter finishes handling the matter."

Phillip had already spoken, and everyone did not continue to delay here. They packed up and left the meeting room.

After Walter recovered, he realized that the meeting room was empty.

He was stunned for a moment, then frowned displeasedly: "Where is the man?"

Phillip stood beside him speechlessly: "I let them all go."

Hearing, Walter's stern gaze swept towards Phillip. Phillip only felt that his back was cold, but he straightened his waist and said, "Mr. Walter, I didn't let them go on purpose. It's too powerful. You can't hear anything they say. With all due respect, if it weren't because you were Mr. Walter, I guess... Mr. Walter will suffer."

Walter pursed his thin lips, then said coldly, "Do you want to die?"

This murderous...

Phillip took a step back, feeling cold behind his back, he coughed lightly, and then said: "I don't want to die, but there are still some things to say. Mr. Walter is dealing with young grandma recently, right? Mr. Walter used to be very public and private. Obviously, personal emotions will never be brought to work, but recently Mr. Walter has brought emotions to work. This is not a good sign."

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes.

"Are you accusing me?"

Phillip's mouth twitched: "Mr. Walter, where am I accusing you, I'm just, suggesting!"

“Roll.”

Walter ruthlessly told him to fuck off, Phillip was a little discouraged, and said helplessly: “If this goes on, this meeting will not come to an end, Mr. Walter... Anyway, I’m tired of working in the company recently. Don’t mind getting tired, you...Would you like to deal with young grandma?”

Thinking of that woman, Walter thought of Levi. He pursed his thin lips, and then looked at Phillip.

“I ask you, if there are two people who look exactly the same in this world, what would their relationship be?”

Phillip didn’t know the intention of his question, but he couldn’t figure out Walter’s thoughts at this time. He looked at his eyes and thought for a while before he tentatively said: “Two look exactly the same? They are... twins. ?”

As soon as the voice fell, Phillip felt Walter’s brows frowned.

Isn’t this answer what he wants? Phillip immediately changed his opinion: “Cosmetic surgery?”

Walter: “ ...”

He raised his head, his eyes swept sharply at Phillip.

“Do you want to die?”

Phillip: “...Why did Mr. Walter suddenly ask this question? I feel it is difficult to find two people who look exactly the same in this world except for twins?”

Walter thought, “Or are they father and son?”

“Father and son?” Phillip seemed to be spotted. He stood there blankly thinking for a while, and then reacted suddenly. “Mr. Walter, what do you mean...”

Reminiscent of Mr. Walter’s various actions in the past few days, and also made him buy a lot of children’s toys, now it’s about father and son...

Is it?

Phillip stared at Walter with wide eyes in shock.

“Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter... Did my grandmother give you a baby...”

Walter’s eyes were complicated. Sitting there did not deny Phillip’s words. Phillip swallowed and leaned forward: “Son?”

“And he looks exactly like Mr. Walter?”

Walter frowned in annoyance.

Phillip reacted and immediately said: “I will investigate this matter immediately.”

After speaking, he turned and walked out, but after a few steps, he heard a cold drink.

“Stop.”

## **Chapter 675**

Phillip’s steps just stopped on the ground, looking back at Walter in confusion.

“Sao Ye?”

Walter raised his eyes, his icy eyes fell on Phillip's face, and his eyes were icy, like a lake in winter.

"I said I want to investigate?"

Phillip shook his head.

"Then what do you do?"

Yeah, Mr. Walter didn't even give an order, so why is he so nervous? Phillip coughed slightly, still feeling very shocked, "Mr. Walter, what I just said was correct? My grandmother really gave Mr. Walter a son? And he looks exactly the same? That's why Mr. Walter only these few days. Are you worried about what gifts to give children?"

Walter ignored him, and in Phillip's eyes, this became a tacit consent. He was a little sighed and felt something was wrong, so he said to him: "No, how could she give birth to a child exactly like Mr. Walter? Mr. Walter hasn't seen her in the past five years, and she was pregnant for more than a month when she entered Ye's house. Before that... Mr. Walter didn't seem to have married her yet? How could this be..."

The more he talked, the more Phillip felt that his head was unclear.

What's all this?

The young lady gave birth to Mr. Walter's son? When was he born?

After thinking about it, Phillip couldn't understand it.

Walter next to him listened, and a sarcasm smiled on his lips.

"Yeah, even if I didn't guess, I could have been tricked by her for so long."



Phillip touched his head, “Mr. Walter, what am I... I don’t seem to have enough brains, what is going on?”

“Back then, the woman I asked you to find, did you never find the whereabouts?”

Walter suddenly changed the subject, making Phillip even more confused, but he had to answer: “I haven’t been able to find whereabouts. This is strange to say. It’s a woman. I sent so many people. I should have found it, but... that woman is like the world has evaporated, how can I not find...”

At this point, Phillip’s words stopped suddenly, and he looked at Walter abruptly.

“Young Master Ye, shouldn’t the person that Young Master Ye look for...it’s Grandma?”

When it came to this, Phillip felt that he could be sure without asking any more.

His eyes widened, still feeling incredible.

At that time, the young man ordered him to find someone. How much energy and manpower he spent to find a lot of trouble, the result??? ?

People are right under Walter’s own noses, but they don’t know that it is so hard to find outside, who knows that people are at home.

“No wonder...” Phillip touched his head and started talking to himself again.

“So the reason why I found it so hard at the beginning and couldn’t find it is because... the person Mr. Walter was looking for was always in front of him?”

But they all ignored it, or said they didn't think about it at all.

Phillip suddenly thought, "Then... when Mr. Walter said that he would kill the child in her young grandma's belly, didn't she almost..."

At this point, Phillip felt that the surrounding aura had become wrong, so he had to hurry up and he didn't dare to speak any more.

Thinking of it, it still feels shocking, if it wasn't for Mr. Walter that he suddenly felt sorry for the young lady, and didn't destroy the child.

"It is estimated that you killed your child by the wrong hand, right?"

Think of it as a cold sweat on the back.

"Young Master Ye, hasn't the young lady suffered a lot of grievances over the years?"

"Aggrieved?" Walter was taken aback, and Phillip's words made him daze.

"Yeah." Phillip nodded vigorously. "If the young grandmother was pregnant with Mr. Walter's child, then the child in her belly is not a wild species... But when she first married into Mr. Walter, she suffered a lot of grievances. You still remember Mr. Walter's attitude towards her at that time, right?"

Walter successfully froze in place.

After a long while, probably turned into anger, he suddenly said: "Get out."

Phillip: "..."

Seeing that his expression was wrong, Phillip could only get out of the meeting room in silence.

After everyone had left, only Walter was left in the empty conference room. He sat on the chair and leaned back and closed his eyes.

Begin to recall things from five years ago.

At that time, Stella had just married into Ye's house, and even the marriage certificate was made by Old Man Ye looking for someone to do. The wedding was done wantonly. In fact, Ye Honest's thoughts at that time, Walter knew.

Let him marry his daughter a disabled in a wheelchair to the daughter of a company that is about to go bankrupt. This is tantamount to announcing to the people in Beich that Walter is nothing more than that and will not be valued by Yejia.

Of course Walter also knew that although Old Man Ye took him back to Yejia, he had always had a ghost in his heart because he killed his mother. He was afraid that he knew that this matter would turn against him, so he also defended him. Even find a wife to suppress him, and even try to contain him.

It's a pity that Old Man Ye liked his ability again, wanted to use him to manage the Ye Family Group, and wanted to suppress him from letting him appear.

Of course Walter knew all these things clearly.

So when she married in, Walter felt that she had gotten along with Old Man Ye and the others, and he also let him find out that she was pregnant.

This is naturally a big joke for Walter.

So he felt that since this woman loves vanity, he wouldn't make her feel better, so he embarrassed her in various ways and wanted her to retreat.

But who knows...

Walter reached out and pressed his temple.

Thinking of these things, his temples jumped suddenly.

So, while he felt that he was deceived, Stella also suffered a lot of wrongs?

Stella read the design drawings sent by Leng Yueyue, and nodded with satisfaction: "Not bad, you are making rapid progress, keep working hard."

With Stella's affirmation, Leng Yueyue was naturally happy in her heart and left with the blueprint happily.

When Jessica came in, seeing Stella still busy and looking quite normal, she started to worry again.

Later, she told Stella several questions, and Stella had a very clear analysis, which made Jessica not only surprised.

"Stella, are you really okay?"

Jessica couldn't help asking again.

Stella raised her eyes: "What can I do? What about work, what are you thinking about all day long?"

After being accused by her like this, Jessica was speechless, and it seemed that she was not serious about her work.

Thinking of this, Jessica had to shut up.

"Then I will continue to work. In the evening, can I...can pick up Levi from school?"

Hearing, Stella was stunned for a moment, but forgot that Jessica had already regarded Levi as her love strategist.

But these days...

After thinking for a while, she said, "It may not be convenient, Levi now...following Walter, Walter should pick him up."

"Maybe not?" Jessica held the last touch of fantasy: "Anyway, I will go squatting after get off work. If Mr. Walter doesn't come to pick him up, then I will take Levi away."

## Chapter 676

Stella gave Jessica a helpless look, how much does this girl like Victor Han? Can't help but want to see Victor Han every day?

Faced with Stella's eyes, Jessica lowered her eyes a little shyly. After a while, she became calm again and coughed slightly.

"I know you must think I'm too proactive, right? But... if I don't hurry up like this, what if there are other women by Victor Han's side? At that time... I will be If I want to work hard, I have no chance to work hard."

Stella: "..."

"And to deepen the impression of this kind of thing, if you don't do it every day, your brother may forget me in a few days."

"I see." Stella nodded, looking at Jessica's distressed look in front of her, she suddenly smiled, "At most three days, I will definitely let Levi go back to you as a military division."

“Really?” Jessica was overjoyed and asked in surprise.

“Ok.”

Jessica thought of Walter’s indifferent face, and she bit her lower lip and asked, “What if... Mr. Walter disagrees? After all, this time is different.”

Now Levi recognizes his father, his father is not an ordinary father, it is Mr. Walter from Beich Yejia.

If he knew that he was abducting his son to become a love strategist, Jessica might not know how to die.

“He won’t disagree.” Stella smiled slightly, “I’ve said that for three days at most, so you can bear it for the time being.”

Three days...

Hearing this deadline, Jessica couldn’t help thinking in her heart, wouldn’t Stella do anything? Three days later, if Mr. Walter disagrees, is it... he wants to take his son back?

It was so difficult to reconcile the two people. If they quarrel again, the world will fall apart, right?

Thinking of this, Jessica couldn’t help but tentatively said: “That Stella...or else let me put aside my affairs first, I think your happiness is more important, and Levi is your child after all. , Even if I like Victor Han, I can’t be so selfish...”

“Who said you were selfish? And what are you thinking?”

Stella put her hands around her chest and looked at Jessica amusedly, always feeling that she had misunderstood something.

“You and Mr. Walter have worked hard to repair the old good, I’m afraid you...”

“Will not.”

Stella shook her head, “Don’t worry, I know what I should do, this matter... I have kept it from him for long enough.”

“You mean...” Jessica suddenly saw the smile in her eyes, “I know, then I’ll wait for your good news.”

Stella smiled and said nothing.

Time flies quickly. Stella went to get off work and quit work as usual every day, eating and sleeping, and few people in the room felt uncomfortable. If Jessica hadn’t known her thoughts in advance, she would have thought that there was something wrong with Stella.

Soon, three days were up.

Stella got up and went to work as usual, but Jessica became worried.

“Three days have passed, Stella, you...”

“Huh?” Stella was stunned for a moment, and then sighed: “Are these three days? Time really flies,”

Seeing her calm look, Jessica lost her heart in an instant. What happened to her? Three days have passed, and Mr. Walter and Levi have never appeared. How can Stella be so calm?

On the surface, it looked like it was confident, but Jessica didn't know what it was like.

“Since the time is up, you can pick up the Levi beans in advance today.”

“Huh?” Jessica’s eyes widened: “I’ll pick up the millet beans in advance, so...is it really okay? Did you tell Mr. Walter?”

“No.”

Stella replied lightly.

Jessica instantly frustrated, “You didn’t say, I will take it directly, is there really no problem?”

“Don’t worry, you just take it. I will find him after get off work.”

Hearing Stella said that she would go directly to Walter after get off work, Jessica was relieved, as long as Stella went to him, and she could take Levi away.

“Okay, I see! I leave work early today to squat.”

Time flies quickly. When it was about to get off work, Jessica said to Stella and left quickly. After she left, Stella glanced at the phone on the desktop.

All day long, she lays there quietly without any sound.

It can be said that the phone has been quiet for many days.

And Walter seemed to have disappeared in her life.



In the past three days, he did not send any message to her, nor did he make a phone call, as if the world had evaporated.

Comparing the speed at which he appeared in front of her before, Stella lowered her eyes helplessly, and there was no smile in her eyes.

Since Jessica had already squatted on Levi in advance, she should go to the Ye Family Group to squat in Walter in advance.

As soon as she thought, Stella immediately implemented it.

After finishing the finishing work, she left the company, drove away from the company by herself, and hurried towards the Yeshi Group.

Yeshi Group

When Stella arrived, it happened to be close to get off work. Stella thought for a while and decided to wait for Walter downstairs. She would go up again at this time, and she didn't know if he would avoid it.

But she can't park for too long here, so Stella can only drive to a nearby parking space, then go to the cafe opposite the company, and sit next to the window after ordering a cup of coffee.

This place is well-lit, and through the bright glass, she can see everything on the opposite side as soon as she looks up.

As long as Walter came out, she could see him immediately.

Stella held the phone, opened WeChat and looked at the familiar portrait inside, hesitating whether to call him or send a message.

After thinking about it, she think it's all here, so what kind of messages does she send?

Just go and see him directly.

Time passed by, and after five minutes after get off work hours, Stella finally saw a familiar figure coming out of the company.

The frequency of her heartbeat accelerated a few minutes, quickly put down the coffee in her hand, grabbed the bag and rushed out.

Walter grabbed the car key and walked out, his brows kept wringing because he found that he was off work late today. If he picks up Levi at this time, it is estimated that Levi has been waiting for him for a long time.

So the steps under his feet were fast, and Stella was catching up behind her and panting. She was still wearing high heels, but it turned out that the person in front was walking faster and faster.

Stella thought she had discovered him, but he didn't want her to catch up, or see her.

Angrily in her heart, she simply stopped, and shouted at his back.

"Walter."

The person in front of her paused, and Walter's brows frowned more tightly. Was he the auditory hallucination?

Just now...seems to hear that woman's voice?

No, according to her personality, how could she take the initiative to find him? It's probably that he has been thinking too much about her recently and has hallucinated.

## Chapter 677

Stella only paused when she saw the man's steps, and then walked forward as if he hadn't heard her.

She stared in disbelief, this man...

His actions just now clearly heard her calling him, but he just paused for a while and continued to move forward.

Is this deliberately pretending not to hear?

"Don't you just want to care about yourself?"

Stella was angry, bit her lower lip and hurried to catch up, and shouted again.

"Walter, if you don't wait for me, I will block your WeChat!"

Sure enough, the straight figure in front was no longer a pause this time, but stopped. Seeing him stop, Stella, who could catch up with breathlessness, didn't move on anymore. , But stopped and looked at his back.

Will he look back?

Stella thought in her heart, if Walter still didn't look back this time, and just left, then... then she will definitely block his WeChat! ! !

She bit her lower lip and stood still, staring at Walter's back motionlessly.

She didn't know how long she waited, but there was no movement in front of her. Stella couldn't help but say again, "Don't you look back?"

A pun.

This question, on the surface, is asking him whether he wants to look back, but it actually refers to the past few days.

Stella asked deliberately. Of course, she also knew that Walter was as smart as Walter and would know what she meant by this sentence.

He said to think about it, then she promised to let him think about it.

So she gave him three days.

She thought to herself that even if he was irritated, three days would be enough for him to think clearly.

So she came to him today and asked him for answers.

Although the voice she said was not loud, it was guaranteed that Walter, who was not far in front, heard it. After speaking, Stella stood there and waited quietly.

Waiting for a long time made her a little desperate. When Stella felt that she could not help but want to flee, the figure in front finally moved. He slowly turned around, his face resolutely the cold eyes gave Stella a feeling of ten thousand years.

Seeing him turning around, the handsome facial features finally appeared in front of him completely, and Stella heard her heart rate gradually increase.

She bit her lower lip, stood still, and the two looked at each other from a long distance.

He seems to have no intention of coming over.

Stella thought for a while, stepped forward slowly, and walked towards Walter.

When she almost walked to him, she seemed to have thought of something again, a touch of disappointment flashed in her beautiful eyes, and then her pace stopped like this, a distance from Walter.

Walter's thin lips moved, and his eyes looked at her complicatedly.

There was a tragic smile on Stella's lips.

"Are you planning to avoid me forever if I don't come to you?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, his eyes still cold.

"Is it?" Stella asked again without giving up.

She thought, since she's here, she must be clear with him.

Walter still looked at her, standing there without saying a word.

The two looked at each other for a long while, and Stella said helplessly: "I know that I have been hiding this thing from you for so long, but... you don't know the reason, there is also a lot of inside information. I knew about this thing back then. At that time, I'm not sure, because... I don't even know that the person that night was you, can't you think about me? If I knew that the person back then was you, I would marry Yejia. Don't be insulted by you back then."

Insult?

Thinking of saying that she was pregnant with wild species at the beginning, she said that she was prone to be ridiculous, and even later thought that this woman was extremely stupid.

Husband has cheated with Xiaosan, she actually wants to replace the scum boys and children.

But who knows, she was pregnant with his own child.

And... at night, she was obviously a baby.

How come?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes moved. He asked Phillip to investigate her information and knew that she had been married to her ex-husband for two years, but how could he be a young child?

Had she never been with that man in the past two years?

So... he is Stella's first man???

With a little excitement in his heart, Walter looked at Stella in front of him, his eyes more complicated.

"As for why other people know this before you, I can explain it. Victor Han knows before you. That's because he is my brother. He has been taking care of me for five years. You don't even eat the jealousy of my relatives?"

Relatives...

This word touched Walter, his eyes moved, and Stella continued: “As for Curtis Ye, he will know this incident, it is also a coincidence, and I did not tell him specifically.”

“A coincidence?” Walter moved his lips and finally said something.

Seeing him talking, Stella’s heart hung in the air finally put aside half, Walter was willing to talk to her, that means she had a chance to explain, and he could hear it.

“It’s just a coincidence. When I went to the supermarket with Levi, I accidentally ran into him. You also know that Levi looks exactly like you. He has seen Levi, how could he still not know about it?”

Met at the supermarket? The look in Walter’s eyes was a little darker, how could she encounter such a coincidental opportunity when she went to the supermarket?

Reminiscent of Curtis Ye’s thoughts, Walter could probably guess why he knew it before him.

Curtis, he probably knew about this earlier than him?

But how did he know?

If he knew it, then...

Walter instantly narrowed his eyes dangerously, and quickly reached out his hand to clasp Stella’s wrist, “He knew about this before?”

His movements were a bit rude, Stella was startled by the touch of his skin, and her eyes widened.

“You...”

“Talk.”

Walter’s voice was a little hoarse.

“Before?”

Stella thought for a while and shook her head: “Isn’t it possible? He couldn’t have known about this when he hadn’t seen Levi, and I think it was quite good when he first saw Levi. Surprised, maybe...he went to investigate later, right?”

In fact, there is no need to investigate at all. According to Curtis’s idea, he didn’t know that she was pregnant early. Even if he knew that she was pregnant later, he would only think...this was Walter’s child.

“Damn it!” Walter was so angry that he gritted his teeth, “He is just a junior. Why did he know earlier than me? If you let me know earlier, this kind of thing won’t happen.”

Stella: “...How long did I accept you? Have you forgotten how you treated me before? I went to find you, but you kept me out. You blame me now... Do you want to continue to ignore me?”

## **Chapter 678**

Seeing him become silent again, Stella was so disappointed that she smiled bitterly.

“Three days, three days is not enough for you to think clearly? Do you think these things are more important than our being together?”

Walter pursed his thin lips and stared at her.



Stella took out the phone in front of him and handed it to him directly: "Since you can't pass this barrier, then we will..."

"What do you want to say?"

The cold voice interrupted her abruptly, Stella raised her head, and saw Walter's eyes turn dark, his face looked at her with irony.

Stella smiled meaninglessly, with a relaxed tone.

"What I want to say, you should be very clear. These past few days... I have not come to you. I just want to create a separate thinking space for you. Three days are not enough for you to understand. Then I don't think you need to think about it anymore in the next time. First of all, I want to make it clear to you that Levi is my birthplace. Even if you are his biological father, you can't take him away."

Hearing, Walter frowned, his eyes filled with angry light.

"Pardon?"

This woman actually wants to be separated from him?

His eyes were sharp, Stella didn't avoid it, and directly met him.

"Am I wrong? You as father has not fulfilled any responsibilities for five years. What qualifications do you have to take him away? You are not even qualified to be his father!!"

Walter: "..."

The pupils of the ink-colored eyes dilated for a few minutes because of excitement. After a while, Walter seemed to laugh with anger: "So you gave

me three days of independent space, and now are you here to tell me to separate? Even think about the consequences. Up?”

Stella did not answer, and bit her lower lip tightly.

She didn't come to tell him to separate, she wanted to come and find him to see how he thought, but seeing his unmoved attitude, she couldn't be aggrieved.

He didn't make a phone call for three days, as if disappearing, what about her?

“Only he feels wronged? Wouldn't he be wronged? So many of these things happened, and he was not the only one who was kept in the dark. She herself learned about this matter after giving birth to Levi, and slowly accepted this fact.”

Thinking of this, Stella's eyes were already covered with tears, she was shocked to recover, and turned her back to Walter, not daring to let him see it.

“Yes, I think about it. If you don't go, then forget it. The last five years I lived well without you. I didn't want to be with you anymore. If it wasn't...ah... “

Before the rest of the sentence was finished, Walter's big hand suddenly grabbed her shoulder, pulled her over, and said viciously: “I have been forcing you to work together?”

Seeing her beautiful eyes full of tears, Walter was stunned for a moment, feeling that the psychological defense line built up in the past few days had collapsed when he saw her eyes with tears.

“You...”

Is this crying?

And also look aggrieved? Could it be... really, as Phillip said, it was her who was really wronged?

There seemed to be something sharp in his heart, and Walter's breath suffocated. Before he could react, Stella had already begun to push him.

"Originally, you were forcing me. You have always appeared in front of me. I didn't ask you to chase me and go abroad. You brought me to the airport directly, and you didn't even ask me. Agree, if you say you want to recognize the child, you can recognize the child, if you ignore it, I will ignore...you..."

Speaking of excitement, tears couldn't hold back anymore and rolled from her eyes.

Walter's ghost reached out his hand to catch her tears.

Bar...

Hot tears hit Walter's palm like hot potato, like ironing on his heart.

In fact, Stella seldom shed tears. In front of him, even if she wanted to cry, she only had red eyes, but now she couldn't help crying in front of him. Her eyes were as red as a rabbit, and her tears were broken. The beads kept rolling down.

Seeing this scene, Walter was really distressed.

He bit his posterior molar, and said in a bewilderment: "Don't cry."

Emotions are things like that, when they come up, it's hard to go down. Stella shed tears in front of him, and coupled with such a rough word of comfort from him, she suddenly made her tears like turning on a tap.

She didn't want to cry in front of him either. After all, she had decided whether to shed tears in the end would give him an illusion that she was very reluctant to bear.

But he couldn't control his emotions.

She was surprised and annoyed, she could only try to avoid Walter's eyes, trying to push him away.

However, Walter was faster, and before she had time to escape, he bowed his head and kissed her in advance.

Stella burst into tears, a little at a loss.

He didn't kiss her lips, the cold thin lips fell on her cheeks, and the gesture gently kissed her away the tears on her face.

Stella froze in place, standing there blankly.

This person... what happened suddenly?

Obviously ignored her, but when he saw her crying, he even kissed her tears?

She was a little nervous and wanted to push Walter away, but Walter seemed to have foreseen her movements in advance, grabbed her hands, and put them on her chest.

Boom!

Where Stella pressed his palm, there was the sound of a beating heart.

Boom!

Passed along the palm of the hand with one sound.

When she hadn't understood what Walter meant by doing this, his thin lips suddenly moved over and under her eyes, and Stella quickly closed her eyes in fright.

A soft kiss passed over her eyes like a feather, and Walter's big hand also held her cheek, and his thumb wiped away the tears from the cheek.

After a long while, he backed away, pressed her forehead, and looked at her deeply.

"Even if I'm angry for these three days, I never thought about breaking up, and you actually mentioned parting with me when you came. Stella, you are really cruel to me."

Under her deep gaze, Stella blinked anxiously, "I...I see you looking like you really want to break up, so I can fulfill you."

Hearing, Walter's eyes darkened a bit again, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"I want to break up?"

"Isn't it? If it wasn't for me to come to you, would it be possible that you would come to me?"

Probably his kiss worked, Stella forgot to tears, just want to reason with him.

"Who said I won't go?"

"Then I called you just now, why did you leave?"

When mentioning this, Walter was silent.

He could say in front of her because he missed her too much these days, so he heard her voice and thought he had hallucinations?

“You said it yourself. I posted it myself. Baba is dependent on you. How could I have thought that you would come to me?”

## **Chapter 679**

What did he say?

Stella was stunned at first, then slowly reacted.

“You mean... don’t you think I will come to you? So did you think it was just your hallucinations?”

Walter’s eyes darkened for a few moments, and after a moment of silence, he said.

“It doesn’t matter whether you hear or not.”

Stella was a little dumb.

She was not sure about the current situation of Walter, the feeling he gave her was hot and cold, she remembered a word to him before, and she still remembers it now.

If he can’t give her enough security, then don’t provoke her again.

After all, after experiencing so many things, her mind is very sensitive. But it was precisely because of this that she was able to put herself in the shoes of Walter.

She felt that she used to take the initiative, so it was not impossible for her to come and find him once.

“Then...what is important to you?”

“Millet beans?” After Stella raised one question, he immediately raised another.

“Is it because of him, you feel that I am nothing to you...”

Before he finished speaking, Walter’s thin lips pressed against her. He kissed the tears on her face before, but now he kissed her lips accurately. Stella froze for a while, subconsciously. Push him directly away.

“What do you mean? Is it fun to be hot and cold?”

Walter leaned over and hugged her tightly, sighed against her ear with his thin cold lips.

“Not fun.”

“It’s not fun at all, these days... it’s also torture for me.”

“I know you feel wronged, but I haven’t completely digested the news, but I never thought of separating from you. Even if you don’t come to me, I will come to you.”

The male’s body temperature gradually passed through the clothes, and Walter’s hand holding her became stronger and tighter. Stella was strangled by him a little bit uncomfortable, but she felt the emptiness in her heart disappeared. Up.

Simply, she closed her eyes and stretched out her hands to hug Walter.

Who said that a hug can't solve the problem?

If one cannot be solved, there are two.

Although her heart is irritable these days, but now being held so tightly by him, Stella actually feels that nothing else is important. Only when two people are together and understanding each other is the most important thing.

He doesn't know how long this hug lasted before Walter slowly let go of her, and said in a low voice, "Tonight, go to my place?"

Stella: "...what?"

"Or go to your house?"

Stella: "..."

She was stupefied for a while before she knew what Walter meant, her face was a little hot, and it took a long time before she said: "You, where you are."

Her home is not very convenient!

After all, she lives with Jessica, and Levi is also there. It will be no good if she makes any noise that is inappropriate for children.

Stella still remembers the embarrassment of being hit by Jessica that day. At that time, she would definitely get in without hesitation if she could dig in and sew in!

"it is good."

After getting her consent, Walter directly hugged her up, Stella exclaimed, and reflexively stretched out his hand to hook Walter's neck.



“You, what are you doing? Put me down and I can go by myself.”

“Hold you in the car.”

Stella: “...no, just a few steps away, and I remember I came by car.”

After finishing speaking, she shook the car key in her hand towards him, Walter slightly narrowed his eyes, lowered his head and pecked his face: “Put it here, and drive back tomorrow.”

Stella pursed her lips and said nothing, letting him carry herself into the car, Walter fastened her seat belt, and then drove the car away from the company.

On the way back, Stella looked at Walter’s profile.

“Did you... still forget one thing?”

Walter stared at the front intently, and glanced sideways at her when he heard the words.

He didn’t seem to understand what was going on, Stella couldn’t help reminding him: “Did you plan to pick up Levi beans?”

Hearing, Walter’s hand on the steering wheel paused and frowned.

Looking at him like this, did he really forget it? The corners of Stella’s lips twitched. Originally, he thought... just to recognize his son, he should take it seriously. But what happened to Walter? When she came to him by herself, he forgot his son?

Just in front of the red light, Walter stopped the car and frowned: “I will turn around in a daze.”

Stella: "...Did you really forget?"

Hearing, Walter pursed his thin lips, stretched out his hand and coughed softly on his lips.

"No? That's your son, you actually..."

Walter turned his head and stared at her deeply, "Who let you disturb me?"

Stella's lips opened slightly, and she almost couldn't keep it together. What's this to her?

"I'll turn around later." He didn't say anything. After all, he didn't even think that he had rushed over to pick up Levi beans, but when she came, he left the matter behind.

It seems that once this woman appears, his mind can still be easily controlled by her.

"No need to turn around." Stella looked helplessly at his handsome profile: "I have asked Jessica to pick up Levi in advance. If you remember, I guess that Levi was taken away by the trafficker..."

Walter: "..."

He stretched out his hand to squeeze his temple to relieve the pain, and he really didn't expect to forget it. If it weren't for her sudden reminder, he is afraid he would only take her back to the Haijiang Villa, and then...threw Levi at school like this.

Levi, who was in the car with Jessica in the distance, sneezed inexplicably, and Jessica immediately turned her head.

“It’s okay, Levi beans? Why do you sneeze well? Have you caught a cold?”

After that, Jessica hugged the Levi quickly, “Now the weather is getting colder, so you should wear one more when you go out.”

Hearing, Levi blinked his eyes: “Aunt Jessica, I’m not cold... It’s just that the nose was itchy just now. Could someone scold Levi from behind?”

“Swearing Levi?” Jessica was a little curious: “Who scolds Levi? Our Levi is so cute. Is it the classmates in your class?”

“Well, maybe not.” Levi shook his head, and then changed the subject, “Aunt Jessica, did Mommy really let you pick me up?”

“Of course, Aunt Jessica can still lie to you? Or do you get used to being with your dad recently and don’t want Aunt Jessica to pick you up?”

“No, but Levi Misses Mommy a little bit.”

Jessica stretched out her hand and rubbed his head helplessly: “Be good, your mommy and daddy need to cultivate relationships. When they develop the relationship, you will have a mommy on the left and a daddy on the right. “

Levi: “That’s what I said.”

“So, you should help Aunt Jessica to catch up with your uncle, and you can’t break your faith, a man.”

## **Chapter 680**

“Kesu... can Aunt Jessica really catch up with uncle?”

What this said was that there was a lot of doubt that she could not succeed. Jessica looked at Levi and couldn't help but reach out to rub his soft cheeks.

“What are you talking about? Aunt Jessica is not your strong assist? As long as you are willing to help, then Aunt Jessica can definitely catch up with your uncle.”

Levi blinked his dark eyes, so clear that he could see all emotions clearly.

“Well, we are almost at your uncle's company, just remember to help Aunt Jessica.”

And the other side

After Walter heard that Stella had arranged Levi, the car did not turn around, but drove directly in the direction of Haijiang Villa.

After returning to China, she only visited Haijiang Villa once.

That time, she and Walter hadn't rebuilt the old one. When they came to the villa, they took the design order.

Unexpectedly... Time flies so fast.

The sea breeze at night was chilly, and Stella sat on the wooden board, huddled in her pajamas and looked at the sea under the moonlight, feeling her heart calmed down.

The calm night and the sea can soothe one's emotions, but if it is rolled up, it is also extremely turbulent.

With the sea breeze blowing, Stella was a little cold, subconsciously clasped her arms and shrank into a ball.

But the chill hasn't been relieved, and the wind on the seashore is stronger and colder than that in the city. Just when Stella couldn't hold back and wanted to get up and return to the house, a tall figure sat down beside her, and then a warm coat was draped over her.

Stella looked sideways, and Walter, who had taken a bath, sat beside her. His skin was a little red from the hot water, his thin lips were still pressed tightly, and the broken hair was dripping with water.

Seeing this scene, Stella couldn't help but frown.

"Why don't you even wipe your hair?"

The sea breeze is so strong, does he think his body is beaten with iron?

Walter looked at her, his eyes were bright in the night, and he faintly said: "It's not a problem, my health is good, but you... I don't know how to wear more clothes when I sit here at night."

Stella shrank her shoulders when she heard the words, "If I'm cold, I'll enter the house by myself."

"But you just finished the bath, or..." She said she wanted to get up, but Walter grabbed her wrist and pulled Stella into his arms.

"Well."

This movement was a bit violent, and Stella plunged into his arms, and her soft cheeks hit his hard chest, making her cry with pain.

He had just taken a shower, and his body still had the breath after the bath, and his embrace was also very warm, the chill on Stella's body was quickly dissipated by this embrace.

“What’s the matter?” Stella noticed something wrong with him, and asked.

Walter lowered his head and buried his head in her neck. The drops of water from his broken hair dripped on Stella’s neck without warning. The cold feeling made her body shiver subconsciously. When she tried to push him away, she heard a dull apology.

“Sorry.”

Stella was stunned, thinking that she had heard it wrong.

She just... was saying sorry to him?

A very dull sound came from her neck. His thin lips were still pressed against the skin on her neck, so he didn’t hear it very real, so Stella relied on the tone to identify it.

“Are you... apologizing to me?” She asked, always feeling a little weird.

Walter’s big hand drew towards her waist, holding her thin waist, his voice became muted a bit.

“Well, are you apologizing, forgive me?”

Stella thought for a while, “Because of what happened these days?”

Walter did not directly answer whether she was or not, but just held her tightly again. Stella felt that she had something to say, so she didn’t ask him again. She held him quietly, listening to him. And the powerful heartbeat, waiting for him to say.

On a quiet night, there was only the sound of the night wind pushing the waves against the beach, and the breathing of the two of them.

With his embrace, Stella felt that he was not cold, leaning in his arms and waiting until she was about to fall asleep, Walter lightly opened his lips.

“From now on, I will give you all my trust.”

It's not easy for two people to walk now.

If the trust between the two is not established, the relationship may collapse.

“All...trust?”

Is there any trust between her and Walter? The two don't spend much time together. If they can give each other a little more trust, then they shouldn't get to this point.

Just like five years ago...

“Okay, even if you know something in the future, you are not allowed to doubt me anymore.” Stella thought for a while and simply agreed with him directly.

Walter smiled and nodded.

“I will give you all my trust in the future, even if I die, I won't doubt you anymore. But...”

He changed his words: “You still have to stay away from Curtis Ye. What I told you at the airport before is true.”

“I understand.” Stella nodded, “I will keep a distance from him.”

After knowing Curtis's identity, and Walter's past, Stella felt that if the two brothers said that they had no enmity, then it was really too fake.

Walter's performance has always been normal, but Curtis Ye...

He has always looked like a gentleman, although he has never said anything ill of Walter in front of her.

But what he did was always trying to separate her and Walter.

The thoughts in this are really clear.

Stella closed her eyes and made a secret decision. She didn't want to be the victim between the two brothers, and she didn't want Walter to be embarrassed because of her.

If you want to fight, let the two of them fight clearly.

"Why do you suddenly become so behaved?" Walter let go of her, and asked with a hand to pinch her chin.

Stella's face flushed, biting her lower lip and staring at him.

Walter's eyes were dim and unclear, and his thin lips evoked a faint arc:  
"Because of my three days of neglect, so you find that you still care about me very much, so?"

Before he finished speaking, Stella interrupted.

"Don't talk about it anymore, I took the initiative to come to you, are you very proud of it?"

The man leaned over, his forehead pressed against hers, and laughed lowly.

"What am I proud of? Who came to look for me, and retreated after a few words? If it wasn't for me to hold you, you would run away."



Stella: "Who made you hot and cold..."

"It won't be anymore..." Walter held her cheeks with both hands, and his black eyes were very bright in the night. He brought his face close, and the warm breath breathed out on Stella's face, thin. His lips moved lightly.

"All the enthusiasm for the future will be given to you."

His eyes were too hot, and such a close distance made Stella a little unstoppable. She blinked, and when she wanted to back away, the hot kiss fell.