

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 691-700

Chapter 691

When Stella went to work on Monday, she saw a group of people gathered in front of the company from a distance. She was a little surprised. What happened?

So many people are abnormal early in the morning, and it is impossible for their company to have so many customers.

Even if there are customers, they will not gather so many.

Stella realized the posture of those people when she was getting closer. Stella recognized that she was often chased and photographed when she was abroad.

All reporters.

What happened?

Could it be that something went wrong with her company?

Stella asked Walter's driver to park the car nearby, and then called Jessica.

It is not early for her to come to the company today, so someone in the company should have arrived at this time. First ask what the situation is like.

Who knew that when she was about to make a call, the phone rang first.

Stella glanced at the screen, Jessica called it.

She answered directly.

As soon as she pressed the call button, Stella had no time to say anything. She heard Jessica on the other end of the phone anxiously: “Stella, have you come to the company? If you haven’t, don’t come to the company in a hurry. There are many reporters at the door of our company.”

Stella: “...”

She looked at the dark crowd not far away, and pressed her red lips.

“I’m near the company.”

“Then you must never go to the door of the company, there are too many reporters!”

“What’s the matter? Why are there so many reporters? Do you understand the situation?”

Jessica on the phone was panting, explaining to her: “Damn, don’t you, the client themselves, know the situation?”

Party?

A doubt arose in Stella’s heart, what did she know?

“Now I am afraid that the people of the whole country know you, even if they don’t know you, but starting from today, they probably all know who you are. Why are there so many reporters suddenly, don’t you have any ideas?”

Stella: “...”

These words made Stella even more clouded and misty, and she frowned her eyebrows slightly: “What the hell is going on? Quickly make it clear.”

It stands to reason that even if someone knows her identity as a designer, it is impossible to make such a sensation.

Even if it is a traffic star, it is impossible for people across the country to recognize it.

That’s why Stella was very puzzled.

“Damn, I really want to choke you to death, forget it, you don’t know these things, okay... Then I ask you, did you find any difference on your way here?”

What was the difference on the way?

Stella blinked. She was with Walter for the past two days, and she was held to sleep by him at night, plus last night...

Thinking of what happened last night, she coughed lightly, and an uncomfortable look flashed across her face.

She was sleepy when she came, so she took a nap on the cushion.

But at this moment, when Jessica said that, Stella poked her head out and looked around. At first, she didn’t see anything strange. Later, she saw a familiar figure from a distance...

It seems to be herself, that photo...It seems to be a photo taken by her at a celebration party after winning prizes abroad.

How can it be moved to the city scrolling screen now?

Could it be who promoted her? It's a pity that it's too far away, and she can't read the big characters at all, so Stella fell down: "Uncle Lin, trouble you to get down the car, probably at that location."

She pointed to Uncle Lin. Uncle Lin was the special driver Walter found for her to pick her up from Haijiang Villa.

Uncle Lin nodded, then reversed to the location she designated.

After stopping, Stella lowered the car window and looked at it seriously. As it was close, Stella finally saw the words and posters on it.

After watching for a while, she couldn't help but flushed, the bastard Walter...

How come without her consent...

Uncle Lin, who was driving, actually found out when he came, but the prospective young grandmother had been resting with her eyes closed, so he didn't bother her.

Seeing that the future young grandmother asked him to turn the car over to see him, Uncle Lin couldn't help but smile and said: "Mr. Walter is really thinking."

Stella: "..."

When Uncle Lin said so, she couldn't help biting her lower lip.

He did have the mind. He not only had the mind, but also had the scheming. He didn't even tell her about such a big thing. She didn't know until now.

This person! Is it so triumphant for a successful marriage proposal?

Thinking of this, Stella angrily called Walter.

Walter, who received her call, spoke softly.

“Miss me so soon?”

“I miss you a big-headed ghost!” Stella directly cursed at him: “What’s the matter with the poster?”

Walter’s low smile came from the other end of the phone, and after a while he asked her, “Satisfied?”

Stella: “...what are you satisfied with?”

“What I have done is to announce to the world that you will soon become Mrs. Ye. Now everyone knows that you are going to marry me Walter. It depends on how you run in the future.”

See how you will run...

This sentence choked Stella’s heartbeat. What did this bastard say suddenly? Could it be that he thought she would run?

“You do this...” Stella looked up at the scrolling posters and broadcast messages outside, and her eyes flashed complicatedly, “Are you afraid I will run?”

There was silence on the other side for a while before he spoke softly.

“No.”

“It’s not that you are afraid of running, anyway, I will chase you back anyway.”

“This is my sincerity. I will make up for everything I owe you before.”

“Stella, this is my sincerity.”

She doesn't know how long it has been. Stella felt that her heartbeat was abnormal. Although she knew that she heard these words through her mobile phone, Stella still looked at Uncle Lin, who was driving in front of her, embarrassed. .

She looked away, then lowered her voice.

“Now you are all at the door of my company, thanks to you. How do you let me in?”

Walter couldn't help laughing: “That's not right, did you advertise for your company by the way?”

“Walter!”

Stella is out of anger. Now that there are so many people at the door of the company, she can't even enter the company. He is still in the mood to joke with her.

“Alright.” Probably because he was really afraid of her being angry, Walter's tone became softer, with a bit of pampering, coaxing her.

“It's just the beginning now, so reporters will come to interview you frantically. After a few days, it will fade naturally. Now you let Uncle Lin turn around and come to our company.”

Stella: “Go to your company?”

“Well. Change to work in a different environment and work with your future husband, okay?”

Stella: “...”

She really believed in Walter’s evil!

This bastard!

Stella gritted her teeth and said, “Who wants to work with you? You want to be beautiful!”

Annoyed, she directly hung up Walter’s call.

The uncle Lin in front watched this scene with a smile. Stella thought of a very serious problem after hanging up the phone. Her company was blocked like this, and the reporters were best at collecting materials. They could find their own. The company is coming, what about Levi’s school?

Oops!

Chapter 692

Thinking of this, Stella didn’t have time to think about other things, so she directly asked Uncle Lin to turn around.

“Young lady, are you going now?”

“Yes.” Stella nodded solemnly. She had to go to the school gate to see how things were going. If the reporter surrounded the school gate, would Levi be affected by that time?

Seeing her serious face, Uncle Lin immediately turned around and drove in the direction she said.

To Stella's surprise, when she arrived at the entrance of the school, she found that the entrance was unexpectedly quiet and there was no reporter.

Stella was a little surprised. It was obvious that the door of her company was surrounded by water, but there was no reporter at the door of this school. What was going on?

After thinking about it, Stella said: "It should be all right, go to the Yeshi Group."

"Good young lady."

After arriving at the Yeshi Group, Stella discovered that there was no reporter under the Yeshi Group building.

She ran to three places in the morning, only the door of her company was blocked, why is this?

Is it because she is so bullied?

For some reason, this idea came up directly, probably because the reporter didn't dare to provoke Walter, that's why it flooded her company.

"Young lady, do you want to call Mr. Walter?"

"No, I'll go directly to him. Uncle Lin, you have been running so many times with me today, so please go back and rest first."

Uncle Lin thought for a while, since Stella is going to find Walter, there is no use for him to stay here, so he nodded, "Good grandma, if you need it, just call Uncle Lin again. "

"Thank you Uncle Lin."

After Uncle Lin drove away, Stella walked into the Yeshi Group alone.

She hadn't noticed that the camera reporters who were lying ambush far away and in the dark not far away, there were actually a lot of people here, but there were not as many people in front of Stella's company.

A group of them hid in the dark.

"Have you seen? I'll tell you that it's okay to come here and squat? I finally hope that someone will come, take a quick shot."

"Fuck, why are you such a small person? How can you get on after this filming? You can't see clearly, so don't shake your hand holding the camera."

"Are you blind? Where is my hand shaking? It's too small, and you chose the position. How do you let me take pictures of this far?"

"by!"

A group of people squatted far away from the gate, resentful, "It's useless to take a picture so far, and it doesn't even have a front view, shit! Why is the Ye Group so terrifying?"

Stella didn't notice this after entering the hall. She was not familiar with this place, and it was easy to find Walter.

But now she is not a member of this company, so she still follows the customer's process and went directly to the front desk.

The posters have been rolling for so long, the collective employees of the Yeshi Group have discussed it all over, and now the Internet is also full of news from Walter and Stella.

So when Stella went to the front desk, when the front desk just wanted to ask her if she had an appointment, she looked up and found...

Isn't this the wife of the future Junye Group? Where would you dare to ask other people more, and directly shouted: "Mother Ye."

When Stella reached his lips, she was blocked by the other party and looked at him blankly.

"How do you... know..."

"Is Grandma Ye looking for Mr. Walter? I'll show you the way. This is the president's special elevator, and Grandma Ye takes this elevator to get up the fastest."

After speaking, he pressed the elevator for her personally. When the elevator door opened, he whispered, "Mother Ye, be careful."

Stella couldn't help but twitched, "Thank you."

The girl at the front desk suddenly widened her eyes in surprise: "Grandma Ye, don't be so polite! Go up!"

Then pressed close for her.

After the ladder door was closed, Stella stayed alone in a small space. She stood against the wall, wondering what kind of expression Walter would look like when he saw her.

Although he asked her to come to the company to find him when he was talking on the mobile phone, and to work in a different place, she was not prepared for anything, and she probably could only stay with him for a day.

After all, she is now all reporters at the door of the company. If she goes back, she will definitely be squeezed by the reporters if she can't even get in.

Think about it and feel a headache.

And these are all thanks to Walter.

Thinking of this, Stella squeezed her fists, and will see how she cleans up him.

She knew where Walter's office was, so after the elevator door opened, she walked directly toward the office.

Pushing open the office, only to find that the office is empty and there is no one.

"Walter?"

Stella looked around, but still couldn't find Walter's figure.

Strange, where did you go?

Stella walked towards the lounge, but there was still no one inside.

Where did you go?

When Stella left the office and was about to ask someone to ask, she ran into Phillip by accident.

“Young grandma?”

Seeing Stella, Phillip was stunned for a moment, very surprised why she appeared here.

“I...” Stella smiled awkwardly, and explained: “A group of reporters were blocked at the company’s door and couldn’t get in, so I had to come to Walter.”

Hearing that, Phillip suddenly realized that those posters were his handwriting, and he naturally knew what impact these would have on Stella.

“That’s the case, but Grandma, Mr. Walter just entered the meeting room, and I forgot to come over for a piece of information, so...”

Is there a meeting?

Stella blinked, “It’s okay, then you continue the meeting. I will go to his office and stay for a while.”

“Will the young lady be too boring alone, do you need me to tell Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter heard that young lady is coming, he will definitely...”

“Don’t!” Hearing Phillip’s words, Stella quickly cut off his thoughts: “Don’t tell him that Ye’s meeting is so important. Wait until he finishes it.”

If Walter doesn’t have a meeting because of her, then what will others say about him from behind?

She also didn’t want to change Walter’s work just because of her arrival.

Phillip didn't dare not listen to the order of the quasi-major, nodded immediately.

"I know the young lady, then I will get the information first."

"it is good."

Stella followed him into the office, then sat down on the sofa, took out the mobile phone and saw the push message as soon as she turned it on. It turned out to be Beich Yeshi Group...

Seeing this word, Stella felt a headache and stretched out her hand to squeeze her temple.

This bastard, how much does it cost to do so many pushes, is it all for nothing?

At this time in a western restaurant

When Meng Karla saw the opposite poster scrolling, she smashed the plate in her hand with anger. The plate was filled with steaks to be served to the guests. This action immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

"What happened?"

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"Is there something wrong with that girl? I saw that she dropped the plate while she was walking, as if on purpose."

Meng Karla didn't care about anything, so she rushed back to the backstage and hid in the bathroom, then took out her mobile phone and started to check

the information online. When she was sure that what she was seeing was true, she squeezed her fingers tightly and smashed the phone directly Go out!

Boom!

The phone hit the glass mirror, making a loud noise, and then rolled down and hit the sink.

But this still couldn't relieve Meng Karla's anger, she continued to take out the phone, and it happened that there was a picture of Stella wearing a dress on the screen.

In the photo, Stella has fair skin, a long neck, and no part of her body is impenetrable.

All this was originally hers! ! !

Meng Karla sobbed blood in her heart, raising her phone and using the screen to constantly smash the mirror.

Boom!

Boom! !

Boom! !

Loud noises kept ringing in the bathroom.

The staff outside couldn't help frowning at the sound.

"What sound? I heard it as if it came from the toilet."

“Shhh, shut up, except that green tea bitch who dares to be so arrogant? The mirror in the toilet doesn’t know how many pieces she smashed.”

“What is she afraid of? Anyway, if it breaks, I will replace it for her. Who will let her take it?”

“Yes, a good night’s sleep is good. She crashed the store and it was all right.”

Meng Karla had been smashing like crazy, as if she was stunned. She felt pain in her fingers, and she reacted. She saw that the mirror was broken and her hand was pierced.

The blood made her sober.

Meng Karla looked at the red on her finger, the mirror and mobile phone that had been smashed into a smashing way, and she bit her lower lip with resentment.

Why?

Why???

Why that bitch so fateful? At the beginning, she acted tremblingly for so long, Victor Han was not enthusiastic about her, and then even if she told Walter that she had his child, he didn’t believe in her.

But what about her?

From the very beginning, she was a second marriage, and a woman who was still pregnant with wild species married into the night house, and she could still be in love with Walter.

What kind of world is this, why are these men so crazy.

Meng Karla threw away the phone and touched her face.

Where is she not good enough?

How can it not compare to Stella? Obviously... She didn't lose to her at all.

Why does God prefer Stella so much?

Stella sat on the sofa for a long time. She didn't know if she fell asleep. When she suddenly woke up, she realized that she was actually asleep.

Looking at the phone again, it was only more than half an hour.

When she was still working in the Yeshi Group before, she knew that the meeting here would take a few hours. After all, it was a big group and many people discussed it.

She estimated that she would be waiting here until noon in Walter, but it was okay to think about it, and she could go for lunch by the way at noon.

So Stella got up and stretched, then took the phone and went to the lounge.

She doesn't know what's going on recently. She feels sleepy when she sees the sofa and bed. She doesn't know if she didn't sleep well last night.

When Stella saw the bed in the lounge, she felt too cordial, so she went up and fell asleep.

In a short while, she fell asleep.

She doesn't know how long she slept, the phone vibrated, Stella's eyelashes moved, then opened her eyes and looked at her phone.

It seems someone sent her a message?

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, Stella took out her phone and took a look.

Sure enough, someone sent her a message, the content of the message.

Stella glanced at it, thinking she had read it wrong, and after looking at it seriously, she sat up and remained silent.

After a while, the information came in again.

She's too sleepy, so she won't have time to deal with this person, especially after she has done those intimidating things to her.

Stella simply put the phone aside, then lay down and prepared to go back to sleep.

Probably because she has not received a response from her, the other party was anxious and actually called her directly.

Stella was helpless and answered the phone.

“Is there a problem?”

Her voice was cold and not warm.

For Meng Karla, the two have never been friends since five years ago, and the things she did to herself five years later... also consumed all the little love between the two.

“Alice, Ana...”

A word of Ana made Stella's nose sour and trance.

Time seemed to fall back many years ago. When she and Meng Karla were good sisters, they had a really good relationship back then. No matter what they did, they were in one place, eating in one place, and sleeping in one place. Even the bath is in one place.

In addition, Meng Karla always remembered her kindness to help her, so she would share with her anything good, spending more money on herself than on her.

Back then she thought that she and Meng Karla could be good sisters for a lifetime at least.

But she didn't expect that even her identity... would be taken away.

Oh, how ridiculous.

"Don't call me that, I can't bear it."

Thinking of this, Stella interrupted Meng Karla's words coldly.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and then the sound of sobbing came.

"Ana, are you still blaming me? What happened back then... I really didn't mean it, I really knew I was wrong, I also did this for a while, I really regretted it later, so I kept on Make up for you, you also know."

"Yes."

Stella pursed red lips, smile and tone were mocking.

"I really know this. You have always been very good to me. The good things you buy for yourself will never lose my share, and you don't even buy it for

me. You said at the time, because you are a good sister, but afterwards, I learned that it was just your guilty conscience. Because it is occupying my identity, every time you use my identity to buy something, you feel extremely guilty, so you bought the same to comfort me. Right?”

“Ana... I really know that I was wrong. You are now the Han family eldest, and I... have become a clown with nothing. I am now being punished. Will you forgive me? “

Stella: “...”

Her eyes narrowed.

Really didn't expect that she would come to ask for forgiveness?

Judging from what happened five years ago, Meng Karla is not like this kind of person who would beg her for forgiveness. She squinted her eyes and asked displeasedly: “What do you want to do?”

“I, I just want to ask for your forgiveness, I really know that I was wrong Ana, can you see me?”

See her?

“At this point, what do you think is the point even if I want to see you? Karla, I saw that in our former sisters, you did a dead rabbit, including tracking incidents, I don't care about you. But. ...If there are any further tricks, I will go straight through the legal process, and meet again at that time, that is, I will be in court.”

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“Ana, do you have to be so cruel to me? I know I have done a lot of wrong things, so I can't help but want to call to beg your forgiveness, but what about

you? Why don't you give me a chance? It's for the sake of our old love, will you see me, okay?"

Stella really didn't want to meet her.

According to Meng Karla's previous dead rabbit incident and the scrutiny of the tracking incident, she doesn't know what she will do to her this time.

And the time she called herself was too coincidental.

As soon as the poster was rolled out, she called her, indicating that she might have seen the poster, and then had a bad intention towards her.

If she went to see Meng Karla alone, there might be some accidents.

The former friend has now become so defensive for her, which is extremely sad to say, but Stella refused her without regret.

"No, I'm going to hang up, and you won't call me anymore. If you harass me again, I really won't be polite."

She directly issued the order to dismiss the guest in a cold tone, as she really didn't want to interact with Meng Karla at all.

"Stella!"

As soon as she heard that she was going to hang up the phone, Meng Karla on the other end became anxious, simply screaming and calling her name directly, Stella couldn't help but frowned when she heard the sharp voice.

Her beautiful eyes deepened a bit, can't help it?

Sure enough, the next second she heard Meng Karla yelling at her.

“Stella, what do you think you are? Now that you are the eldest daughter of the Han family, you are proud of yourself? Oh, no, you are going to be the young lady of the night, you are indeed amazing. So you forgot how many ideas have I given you before! You were wronged when you first married into Yejia, how I comforted you at the time, you know in your heart, and now I just beg you to see me, you are actually not happy.”

Stella: “...”

She stretched out her hand to pinch her temples, always feeling that her sleep was interrupted and she had a headache. After being silent for a while, Stella spoke back to her.

“You are right. I did suffer a lot when I first married into Yejia. Speaking of which, I really want to thank you for your care, and actively help me investigate the truth about Rainy Night, and then give me false consequences. , Give me some illusions. I remembered that at that time you were still trying to match me and Curtis Ye, right?”

Having said this, Stella couldn't help but laugh softly, but the faint laughter was full of mockery and bitterness.

“At the time, you said, you are for my good, because I am afraid that I will suffer with Curtis Ye...Karla, do you know? How unconditionally I trusted you at that time, as long as you said it, I will all I believe it.”

“But what about the result?”

“The result of the investigation is false. I keep saying that for my good is also false, and even stole my identity. Then, let me guess that after I helped you in the first place, you not only did not thank me, but took revenge on me. My identity is gone. Meng Karla, are other people's things better than your own? Identity, man, I want to grab everything.”

“ ... ”

After finishing these words, Stella successfully heard the inhalation sound from the other end of the phone, as if Meng Karla couldn't breathe.

“It seems you know everything.” She said bitterly.

After a while, she heard Meng Karla's sobbing, and she said sharply: “Do you think I am willing? Stella, do you think I am willing to snatch your things? If it weren't for me because my mother's childhood I discarded it. My dad was a gambler. He drank when he lost the gambling. He punched and kicked me when he came home. The people in the school looked down on me. They all thought I was a rubbish. I need these identities for wealth. Change all of this! Do you know? Since I became the Han family eldest, those who have bullied me before have to apologize to me when they see me, and have to always please me. This is the real world.”

“If it weren't for this, I wouldn't have robbed you of your identity at all. You don't understand at all! You don't know how much I have suffered before!”

Stella: “...You still don't understand yet?”

“What do I want to understand?”

“You think the world is unfair to you, so you took away what belongs to others and possessed your own possessions. Then you have thought about how I feel? Forget it, you still have this attitude now, it seems that you are in this life It won't change anymore. Anyway, I advise you to do it for yourself.”

After speaking, Stella wanted to hang up directly.

Meng Karla on the other end began to scream again.

“Stella! I don’t need to do it for myself. I’m all thanks to you for the pain I have now. What qualifications do you have to be happy there? I tell you, do you think Walter really wants to marry you? No! He just feels that he owes you five years ago and wants to make up for you! If he loves you enough, you won’t be separated five years ago. Even if you marry his grandmother that night, you will never live your life. Will be happy. I want to curse you, curse you can never be together, even if together you will not be happy!”

Toot toot——

Meng Karla was still cursing frantically, the phone cut sound was already coming from her phone, she was stunned for a moment, and then called frantically, only to find that she was blocked.

Originally, Stella was only going to hang up the phone peacefully. Who knew that when she heard her cursing herself so madly, she was so angry for a while, her face was blue and white.

She hung up the phone neatly and dragged the number into the blacklist.

After doing this, the words Meng Karla cursed her still echoed in her mind. Her voice was too sharp, and her tone was too resentful, which disturbed her.

Stella faintly felt that her fingers were shaking.

She closed her eyes and took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

Opening her eyes again, Stella put the phone aside and lay down again.

She hadn’t expected her former friends to turn against each other to such a degree. When she saw Meng Karla in the restaurant before, she was sad and tangled.

Later, she was relieved.

Probably some people in this life are really destined to have only a small fate.

After the fate is exhausted, the two will never meet again!

But she didn't expect Meng Karla to be so jealous that she would call her at this time.

Thinking of this, the eyelids gradually heaved up again, but no matter what, the heart couldn't calm down. The eyelids were sleepy, but she couldn't sleep.

Stella simply got up and took out her mobile phone to watch variety shows.

She doesn't know how long she watched the variety show, Stella gradually forgot what Meng Karla said to her, and slowly calmed down, then put down the phone and re-entered her dream.

Chapter 695

A meeting lasted for a long time, and when the meeting ended, everyone packed up and prepared to leave the meeting room.

Phillip endured for several hours, and on several occasions, looking at Walter's stern face, he almost couldn't help but want to get his ears and tell him that the young lady is here, and she is waiting for Mr. Walter in the office.

But when he thought of Stella telling him not to tell Mr. Walter that she was here, Phillip resisted this impulse again.

So as soon as the meeting was over, Phillip stepped forward and leaned over to Walter's body to lower his voice.

"Young night."

Walter's eyes were still on the document, and his thin lips moved: "Say."

"Young grandma..."

Having just said these three words, Walter's fingertip movements paused, and he raised his head and looked at him.

This sharp gaze made Phillip startled and took a step back unconsciously, "Ye, Mr. Walter..."

"What do you want to say?"

Walter looked at him, just now he clearly heard Phillip say a little grandma.

He didn't think he had heard it wrong.

"...Young Master Ye, I just want to say, my grandma is here, waiting for you in the office."

As soon as the voice fell, Walter in front of him stood up, did not clean up his things, and walked directly toward the outside of the meeting room.

I'll go, no wonder my grandmother didn't let him say, Mr. Walter is crazy like this!

Phillip hurried to catch up: "Mr. Walter, Mr. Walter."

Walter stopped impatiently, "Is there anything else?"

"Young Master Ye, I just want to tell you that the young lady came a few hours ago, but she told me not to tell you and let you have a good meeting."

At the beginning, Walter couldn't help but frown, but soon his brows gradually unfolded, as if thinking of something, the tip of his tongue was against the root of the tooth, and his eyes deepened a bit.

"I see, clean up here."

After speaking, Walter left the meeting room.

Phillip resigned to clean up. Who made him Walter's assistant?

Walter kept walking back to the office, opened the door, but found that there was nothing inside. Where was Stella's figure?

He looked around and found that the door of the lounge was vacantly closed.

So he walked over, and when he walked to the door of the lounge, Walter subconsciously relaxed his steps.

After pushing open the door of the lounge, he saw the figure that he was thinking of.

Stella was lying on the bed in the lounge, with a blue silk that became a bit messy probably because of sleeping. His face was facing the sky, and the quilt was only half covered.

Walter watched for a while, walked over with light steps, bent down and covered her with the quilt.

After covering the quilt, Walter couldn't stand up straight anymore. He stared at the quiet and beautiful woman who was sleeping, remembering the words Phillip had said to him before, and couldn't help but reach out and rub it gently. Her cheeks moved very softly.

“Stupid woman, you need to think for me? Just tell me when you come. Are you stupid to lie here alone for so long?”

Naturally, Walter knew that these words were his own words. After all, Stella was asleep now, and he must have been unable to hear her.

But who knows that in the next second, Stella, who had a calm face, suddenly changed. Her expression seemed a bit painful, and her delicate brows wrinkled tightly.

Walter realized that something was wrong, and after a closer look, he discovered that her white forehead was covered in cold sweat.

What happened?

Walter subconsciously called her name softly, “Stella?”

However, Stella didn’t hear his breathing. Her breathing became more and more rapid, as if he had a nightmare.

Looking at her like this, Walter was anxious and a little overwhelmed by a big man. He had nowhere to put his hands and didn’t dare to wake her up abruptly, so he could only whisper her name constantly.

He doesn’t know how many times Walter called, Stella suddenly opened her eyes, and screamed when she looked at the handsome face close at hand.

“Don’t be afraid!”

Walter quickly hugged her shoulders and whispered: “It’s me, it’s me.”

Stella: “...”

The familiar low voice rang in her ears, as if coaxing her, Stella froze for a while in shock, still the terrifying scenes in her mind.

Her heart was beating fast, her breathing was unstable, and to make matters worse, her eyelids were throbbing.

She always feel that there is a very vague hunch.

Is it because of the curses Meng Karla told her before?

“What happened?”

Seeing her calm down, Walter stretched out his hand distressedly to wipe the cold sweat on her forehead. Seeing that she was also sweating cold on the tip of her nose, he simply lowered her head and covered it with thin lips.

Stella returned to her senses, and subconsciously avoided his thin lips.

It doesn't matter if she usually receives her tears, but now he still wants to suck her cold sweat, she can't accept it.

While Stella hid, Walter simply clasped the back of her head with one hand, and held her soft cheek with the other, not allowing her to escape half an inch.

“Don't...” Stella couldn't hide, and could only try to stop him with words.

In the end, Walter seemed to have not heard it. He sucked away in cold sweat for her bit by bit, and his black eyes gradually darkened. Then when he returned, he looked at Stella's self-disgusting expression on his face. Could not help but laugh.

“What to hide? I don't dislike you.”

Stella bit her lower lip, "I hate myself."

"Have you had a nightmare?" Walter asked, pressing his forehead against her.

Speaking of this nightmare, Stella had another feeling of lingering fear, so she nodded, and then suddenly reached out and hugged Walter's thin waist.

"The dream is a bit scary, I'm still...a bit too slow, let me rely on it." She plunged her head into Walter's arms and said dully.

Walter hugged her shoulders and whispered: "Okay, how long do you want to rely on."

Then lowered her head, her thin lips printed on the top of her hair, "What did you dream of? Tell me?"

The person in his arms shook her head without saying a word, obviously not wanting to remember.

"If you don't want to say it, then don't think about it. After sleeping all morning, are you hungry? Slowly, I will take you to lunch?"

Stella nestled in his arms, always feeling that she was still a little sleepy. When she first woke up, her eyelids jumped a lot, but now... it's much better.

"A little sleepy, I don't want to eat too much."

After saying this, Stella suddenly felt that she was too hypocritical. Why did she feel like she was acting like a baby to Walter? She's such a big person, she's a mother, actually...

Thinking of this, Stella was a little embarrassed, really wanting to pretend that he hadn't said anything just now.

“If you don’t eat, what should you do if you are hungry? Three meals are still on time. If you don’t want to go out, then we order?”

With that, Walter took out his mobile phone and prepared to order food.

“See what you want to eat?”

After opening the order page, he put his phone in front of Stella.

Chapter 696

He sent the order page to her, and Stella did not refuse any more. She took the phone and looked at it for a while. At first, she didn’t have any appetite, but when ordering, she suddenly felt that she had a lot of things to eat.

So Stella ordered several, and after she finished ordering, she realized that she seemed to order a bit too much, and she returned the phone to Walter uncomfortably.

“So be it.”

Because she was staying in his arms, all her actions just now fell into Walter’s eyes. Seeing her returning the phone to him, he couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Is that enough?”

Hearing, Stella’s ears were hot, and she gritted her teeth and said: “You treat me as a pig, I can’t finish eating so much.”

Walter smiled, slender fingers swiped on the screen a few times, clicked a few more, and then directly asked the other party to deliver the meal.

After finishing this, Stella continued to nest in Walter’s arms.

“You, is the meeting over?”

Speaking of the meeting, Walter thought that she had waited for several hours here, and said with thin lips: “Next time you come to me directly, don’t wait in particular.”

Stella: “Are you looking for me at a meeting? Then the meeting was disturbed by me...”

Halfway through the conversation, Walter suddenly lowered his head and exhaled in her ears: “Nothing is more important than you.”

This person...

It seems that since the proposal, the thief has been talking about love.

Although he said that, Stella still felt that if he was busy next time, she would definitely not disturb his work.

She is not the kind of person who has to ask someone to accompany her. When she needs him, no matter what he is doing, he must immediately put down everything in his hands, no matter what the situation is, bring me over.

She is not willful, nor will she be so willful.

Love each other should be tolerant and considerate.

She and Walter have finally achieved a positive result, she has to cherish and take care of it.

They ordered the meal very quickly. After a while, Phillip went upstairs to the office with his things, and then Phillip knocked on the door of the lounge,

“Young night, the meal you ordered with your grandmother is here, I will let it go. On the table.”

“Ok.”

Walter answered in a deep voice, then stood up and hugged Stella.

“What do you hold me for? Just a few steps, I will walk by myself.”

Walter smiled helplessly: “Looking at you sleeping too drowsy, it’s better for me to hold you in person, or else you will fall over and can’t afford it.”

Stella: “...”

Good point, how could she fall.

“If you want to hug me, just say it, why make an excuse for such a soft-footed.” Stella whispered.

Hearing, Walter took her steps for a while, stopped to look at her, and met his sharp eyes, Stella suddenly avoided a little embarrassed: “Go, not to eat.”

“You just said...”

“I didn’t say anything just now.”

Stella lowered her eyes, not daring to look at him again, and then she heard Walter’s low smile, as if she was planning to let her go, and then walked outside.

Walter has a habit of cleanliness, so the office is extremely clean. After going out, she saw two large bags lying on the table. He glanced around, and it seemed that there was no place to eat, so he said: “Or else shall we take

things back to the rest room? You are such a severely obsessive person, and eating here doesn't feel good."

Maybe the office has been cleaned too cleanly. If there is something on it, it feels like blasphemy.

Walter put her down, picked up two big bags, and then led her to the lounge.

There are tables and chairs inside, just right.

The office is indeed not a suitable place to eat.

Before eating, Stella went to the bathroom and washed her face to make herself sober. When she came out of the bathroom, Walter had already put everything on the table.

Stella sat down at the table, and when she was about to take the chopsticks, she smelled an unusually greasy smell, and then she felt her stomach as if it was rolling and directed her head straight.

Stella's face changed, reflexively stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, got up and ran to the bathroom again.

Boom!

Just as Walter wanted to serve her meal, she saw Stella covering her mouth and rushing into the bathroom with a pained expression.

His face changed and he stepped forward quickly.

The bathroom door was closed, and Stella retched on the sink. After vomiting for a long time, she didn't spit out anything. This feeling was uncomfortable.

Hearing Walter calling her outside the bathroom, Stella cleaned herself up before opening the door.

“It’s uncomfortable?” Seeing her face turned pale, Walter’s brows frowned instantly, pursing his thin lips, he went forward and held her wrist: “Let’s go to the hospital.”

Stella shook her head, “You don’t need to go to the hospital, I just felt a little uncomfortable just now.”

“What happened?”

“It seems to smell a very greasy smell... I feel uncomfortable.” Stella said, and then swept to the pile of things on the table, “I suddenly... want something lighter.”

Walter: “...”

He was silent for a moment, then called Phillip to dispose of the things, and then left the company with Stella.

Stella sat in the passenger seat and thought for a while, “I want to eat a vegetarian restaurant, can I?”

“As long as you like it, of course no problem.”

Walter personally took her to the vegetarian restaurant, Stella was very interested, ordered a lot, and then there was no adverse reaction when eating.

Seeing her face gradually improved, the worries that had been frozen in Walter’s heart finally disappeared.

Originally he planned to take her to the hospital to see if there is any physical discomfort, but now it seems that the meals just ordered are not to her appetite.

When the two were eating, Walter felt a cold light sweep by, and his sharp gaze swept toward the window sill, just to meet the eyes of the sneak shot.

The candid photographer was stunned for a moment, and then silently escaped holding the camera.

“What’s the matter? Don’t you eat it? Isn’t it unappetizing?”

Stella’s voice pulled Walter’s mind back. He saw Stella looking at him worriedly: “I suddenly wanted to eat a vegetarian restaurant today, and I never thought that it would suit your appetite, you...”

“It’s okay, I’m not picky eaters, and anything is fine.”

Stella let out a cry, thinking of the scrolling posters, so she wanted to discuss with Walter.

“By the way, those posters...can you withdraw it, if you keep rolling...it feels too high-profile.”

Hearing, Walter couldn’t help but curl his thin lips in a beautiful arc: “It’s to be high-profile, it is to let everyone know that you are going to marry me, why? Everyone envy you, but you don’t satisfaction?”

She is not dissatisfied, but if this goes on, she can’t go to work normally...

Chapter 697

“They all know how to pick soft persimmons. If they dare not come to your company to shoot, they will only go to my company’s door to stop me. Is it possible that I will go to your company every day?”

Walter felt that this proposal seemed to be pretty good, and he curled his lips and nodded: “Yes, I don’t mind.”

Stella: “...I mind! And the kind that minds very much, I have my own business, I want to work!”

Walter wouldn’t really let her come to the company every day to accompany him. After all, she had worked so hard in the past five years, so she couldn’t just play casually. Although he wanted to stay with her every day, he also knew that when two people were together, they needed space for each other.

But if she loses her favorite job because of this, then he will feel sorry for her.

“Relax, I will let Phillip handle this situation, if you don’t like it.”

Walter said that, it means that he has already planned, she should be able to go to work at the company without worry, but Levi...

“By the way, Levi... have you arranged it?”

“The media don’t know him for the time being, but... I guess there are a lot of them. I will make arrangements for his pedestrian safety at that time.”

“If Levi is affected by this, I can never end with you!”

Hearing, Walter couldn’t help but frowned, “What did you just say?”

“What?”

“Because of Levi, have to go with me? He is more important than me?”

Stella: “...”

Stella felt that he didn't understand what this meant.

She raised her eyes to look at Walter. Walter stared at her seriously, as if she was not joking. Stella felt that he was a little choked, so she twitched her mouth and asked him for a long time.

“You don't even eat your own son's jealousy, do you?”

His mind was broken, Walter did not become angry, but said: “I am his Laozi, why is he more important than me? This is not fair.”

Stella: “...”

He really got better.

Stella felt that she could not discuss this issue with him, and simply bowed her head to eat and ignored him.

Even if he eats her son's jealousy, what can she say?

What can you say???

He thought that as long as she didn't answer this matter, it would just pass, but who knew that after eating, Walter kept frowning when he got into the car, and he looked worried when driving.

Stella didn't know what was wrong with him, but felt that the incident just now had passed. She probably didn't care about this incident, so she simply leaned on the back of her chair.

Looking at the receding buildings outside the window, Stella realized that she was sleepy again. She yawned and said to Walter, "I will sleep for a while, and you will call me again when the meeting is over."

Walter's thin lips moved, and he looked at her tangledly, and closed his eyes when he saw her talking, and had to swallow back when he reached the lips.

That little guy is actually more important than him?

Because staying with her for five more years? Unexpectedly, Walter would have a day of jealousy with his son.

Although he knew that it was also his own blood, when he thought that the little guy's position was heavier than him in Stella's heart, he felt a very uncomfortable state.

By!

The little guy still doesn't want to call him daddy!

The weight in Stella's heart is so heavy, if he says something bad about him in Stella's ear, wouldn't his image be smeared by him?

The more he thought about it, the more Walter felt the crisis, and decided to send Stella back to Haijiang Villa first, and then left work early in the evening to pick up the Levi in person.

When Stella woke up, she found that she had actually returned to Haijiang Villa, but she didn't know where he went.

She took out her mobile phone and looked at it, and found that Walter had sent her a WeChat message to let her rest, and he went to pick up Levi from school.

Seeing this line of words, Stella was relieved, and then put down the phone and continued to sleep.

Anyway, she couldn't go to the company in the past two days. It's better to wait for the processing to be completed, and it would not be too late for her to go to work.

In addition, she was really too sleepy, and soon fell asleep again.

School

A conspicuous car parked in front of the school.

Levi is studying at Beich's aristocratic school. The teachers see countless wealthy people every day, but when they see Walter's car appear, they still can't help but take a breath when he gets off the car. .

In fact, not only the teachers, but also the parents who come.

Everyone knows Ye Clan in Beich, Mr. Walter Walter in Ye Clan, but he usually hears them more often and see them in magazines.

It is really harder to meet real people.

But at this moment, he didn't expect to see him at the entrance of the school, so everyone guessed, is it possible that he came to pick up the child?

Although everyone knew that Walter was going to have a wedding with Stella, the daughter of the Han Group, they didn't know that he had children.

So when he saw him at the school gate, everyone was shocked.

Could it be that he already has a child?

So, after Levi came out, he saw that the person who came to pick him up today was actually Walter, he snorted slightly, and then stood on the spot with his schoolbag on his back, his short legs never moving forward. Take a step.

He stood in place, the small figure seemed to be waiting for Walter to walk towards him.

Walter was here to pick up the little guy home, not only to pick him up, but also to please him, after all... this little guy still doesn't want to call him daddy.

That means that his daddy is still not enough in his heart. If there is anything behind him that does not perform well, it is estimated that this little guy will pass it off. Then he will go to Stella and say a few words...

After thinking about it, Walter felt that this problem was serious, so he waved to the little guy and motioned for him to come over.

Who knew that Levi stood there, but didn't move?

Everyone was watching Walter and didn't notice that the facial features of the child appeared to be exactly the same as Walter.

Walter and the little guy looked at each other for a long while, and finally walked towards Levi helplessly and squatted down in front of him.

"Let's go Levi, Daddy is here to take you home."

"What!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed, "Look, everyone, what that kid looks like..."

So everyone finally moved their gazes from Walter's face to look at the kid, and when they found that the other party was actually a reduced version of Walter, they couldn't help but stare.

"Well, is this Mr. Walter's son? How come he looks exactly like him?"

"What about God, are there still two people who look so alike in this world? If it's not a son, I don't think there is any other better explanation."

"But, when did Mr. Walter have a son, he didn't listen to those in the circle. Didn't he say that he has not been close to women?"

"I have only heard that the old man married him a daughter of the Shen family five years ago, but that woman seems to be unable to be on the stage. I have never seen it."

Chapter 698

"That said, this child seems to be at least four or five years old. Could it be that the daughter of the Shen family gave birth to it? But... isn't Mr. Walter going to have a wedding with the daughter of the Han family? Isn't it... this is an ex-wife? Child?"

"...If you have a child, you really feel wronged by the daughter of the Han family. I heard that it was the younger sister Victor Han had been looking for a long time. Stepmother, would Victor Han be happy?"

"It's right, it's just that being a stepmother is really wronged. But who can tell this kind of big family, maybe there is a shameful purpose behind the marriage."

The gossip of these people floated over one by one, as if they felt that the person involved did not exist, and the discussion was extremely loud.

Walter didn't want to talk to them at first, but seeing them discussing more and more vigorously, when he talked about Stella, his brows frowned, and the aura around his body became cold.

"Auntie and Uncle, you are good or bad, when did my mum say that she married and became a stepmother?"

Just when Walter wanted to scold him, there was a milky voice, but a voice full of breath rang.

Levi tilted his head back, looking at those discussing people and saying something.

"And my mommy said that chewing people's tongue behind the back is a very bad problem, and Levi can't learn it."

After speaking, Levi looked at Walter, and asked innocently: "Are they bad guys? Why do you want to say bad things about Mommy?"

Everyone discussing: "..."

Isn't this kid too eloquent? How did his mom teach it?

The little guy complained to the group of people in front of him, and still said to him. The intention in this was obvious. When Walter saw the child's eyes for the first time, he felt that his eyes were too familiar. , But he never figured out where he was familiar.

Now he suddenly remembered, this look... isn't it similar to me?

He occasionally saw it when he was looking in the mirror, so he felt familiar.

This little guy...

The corners of Walter's lips couldn't help but evoke a helpless smile, and put his big hand on the top of the little guy's head with a hum.

"Levi is right. This is not a good role model. Children must not learn from them. Also, your mommy is not a stepmother when she gets married."

The people were ashamed for a while by Walter's saying that they were not good role models, and they must not learn from them, but they were quickly shocked by the saying that she is not a stepmother when they married.

What does this sentence mean?

"What do you mean by not being a stepmother? Is the eldest of the Han family the child's biological mother?"

"That's not right... How could this child be his own when he is so old? If he is his own, then this Miss Stella family..."

"My God, isn't it the daughter of the Shen family back then?"

"...That seems to be really possible. The Han family found this daughter five years ago."

Everyone: "..."

Levi blinked his eyes and looked at everyone innocently: "Congratulations, you guessed it right, my mommy came back to Han's house five years ago, but... because you didn't set a good example, there is a reward for guessing right~ "

Walter stroked the little guy's head lightly, "Okay, you're done, go home with Daddy."

After speaking, Walter stretched out his hand to him, wanting to lead the little guy.

Levi looked at the broad palm, but did not put his hand over. Instead, he blinked, then ignored the hand and walked forward on his own short legs.

Walter: "..."

He chased Levi's back and looked over, is the little guy still reluctant to accept him? Walter had no choice but to get up and catch up. Levi had already opened the car door and got into the passenger seat.

Walter had to drive, reminding the little guy to fasten his seat belt.

Levi turned his head and stared at him, "Uncle, is Mommy with you?"

Walter: "..."

Another uncle.

"Didn't uncle tell you that you want to change my name to Daddy? Your mom and I will have a wedding next month."

"Oh."

When the little guy heard that they were about to hold a wedding, there was no reaction, just oh.

Walter couldn't help frowning, feeling that the millet beans seemed a little bit oily and salty, and this child seemed more difficult than he thought.

How to do?

After bringing Levi back to Haijiang Villa, Levi cheered and went to find his mom, so fast that he didn't even leave him behind.

As a father, Walter was depressed. He took out his mobile phone and sent a message for help in the company's group.

The top executives of the company are all in the group. At this moment, they are off work and ready to eat. As a result, the phones rang at the same time. When he found out, it turned out that the night BOSS had sent a message in the group, and everyone was boiling instantly.

After all, Walter rarely appears in the group. Even if there is a work schedule, Phillip will always inform him.

So now that he leaves the game in person to send a message, everyone is quite surprised, but what worries them even more is how harsh the order to make Walter go off the game in person.

So those who ate and drove stopped all their actions, then opened the phone lock for the first time, and then entered the group.

However, after they saw the words sent by Walter, they began to doubt life.

Is it that they... got it wrong???

They thought that when the work order issued by Walter in the group turned into... a question?

And this question is...

How to please a child?

Their dignified young master is going to please a kid? Last time he made an exception at the meeting and asked the child what he liked. Today, he asked the group how to please a child?

Just when everyone's thoughts were different, a message from the group came out.

{Mr. Walter is hated by children?}

What???

In less than two seconds, everyone saw another prompt.

A group member withdrew a message.

The manager of the talent marketing department held his mobile phone and looked at the withdrawn message reminder, his heart frightened.

Mr. Walter didn't see the message he sent out just now, right? If Mr. Walter saw him say something like that, he doesn't know if Mr. Walter will be angry with him.

In short, the manager of the talent marketing department is very scared and always feels cold behind his back.

Just when he hesitated to say something to remedy, their night boss sent another message.

{Who said I was hated?}

The marketing manager of the talent department almost fainted when he saw this sentence.

Ye Ye Ye Ye Ye Big BOSS actually saw his message?

Will he be okay next?

After thinking about it for a long time, the talent department market decided to reveal a way to remedy Walter, so he typed in a brain and gave out all his previous practices of pleasing his son.

Chapter 699

Seeing that long passage, Walter carefully read it several times.

When everyone saw that the manager of the human resources department actually offered their own strategies, they followed suit and wrote a lot of ways to please the children, rushing to type them out.

Walter watched for a long time and felt a headache.

So he called Phillip directly.

Phillip was taking a shower. He didn't take it seriously when he heard the phone WeChat ringing. Later, the phone WeChat notification sound kept ringing, as if to arouse the soul.

He was still wondering, who did not kill him and swiped the screen in the group, he would definitely block this person when he went out!

As a result... the call came.

Generally, there are only two kinds of people who will call him in this situation, one is for food delivery, and the second is...

Before Phillip even had time to clean the foam on his body, he pulled off a towel and made a hand-washing call.

“Ye, young night?”

“You will summarize the news in the group and send it to my mailbox.”

“The news in the group? Summary?”

He was taking a shower just now, and he didn't see the news from the group, so when he received the instruction from Walter, Phillip was still confused.

But before he could react, Walter had already hung up the phone.

Listening to the beep from the phone, Phillip could only hung up and entered the WeChat group, sliding from bottom to top, sliding for a long time before seeing the reason.

by!

Are these people crazy? He sent so much while he was in the shower!

Thinking that his bath hadn't been finished yet, Phillip had to put down his phone and went back to the bathroom to clean the foam.

After he came out, he found another screen of news.

Phillip: “...”

These ruthless people!

So Phillip had no time to eat, so he had to concentrate on sorting out the information that Walter wanted.

And the other side

When Levi came in to look for Stella, Stella was still sleeping under the quilt. When Levi came to look for her, he kept calling his mummy, and Stella opened her eyes several times.

Seeing Levi standing in front of her, Stella blinked, seemingly surprised.

“Levi, why are you here? Your daddy picked you up?”

After speaking, she lifted the thin blanket and motioned for Levi to get in.

This behavior is very common between mother and child. In the past, Levi was sleeping with Stella. Sometimes the little guy woke up in the bathroom until midnight. When he returned to the bed, Stella would subconsciously see him. The ground lifted a corner of the quilt, and then the little guy climbed up.

Sure enough, seeing an extra corner in the quilt, Levi quickly took off his shoes, and then went in to sleep with Stella.

Stella couldn't help smiling with his soft hands that were as soft as cotton candy on her thin waist. Stella couldn't help but smile, and squeezed Levi's nose.

But Levi seemed to be angry, wrinkled his nose, and then turned away and said, “Bad Mommy, isn't you going to pick me up, you don't want Levi? Levi appears here, Mommy seems not at all Happy!”

Stella: “...Who said I'm unhappy? Which eye of Levi sees Mommy's emotions?”

“But Mommy asked why Levi was here?”

“That’s because Mommy is curious, and Mommy just woke up, her mind is a little awake, if you hurt Levi, you should never care about Levi.”

After speaking, Stella leaned forward, rubbing his cheeks on the little guy’s face, and the two of them couldn’t be intimate.

“Good? Huh?”

She lowered her voice and gently and softly coaxed the little guy who was holding her waist in her arms.

The little guy is really small. When he talks, Stella always feels that Levi has grown up, so she wants him to be independent, so he can sleep in a room by himself, but now he sees him lying in her arms. It looks like it’s still a small beanie.

In the past, she always felt that Levi lacked fatherly love, even if he grew up with her own care, it was incomplete.

But he won’t be afraid anymore, Levi has a pain from his daddy, although it is five years late...

But it is not too late.

“Huh, bad mom... For the sake of you coaxing the baby so much, I will make an exception and forgive you!”

Millet said with a smile, and took the initiative to kiss Stella’s cheek.

The two mothers and sons were very intimate again. After a while, Stella asked, “By the way, did you call Daddy today?”

The little guy in her arms was quiet for a while, then shook his head.

Stella: "Why didn't you shout? Are you still unwilling to recognize him?"

Levi pursed his lips and said with dissatisfaction: "Don't call him Levi."

"But... who used to yell at Mommy to find Daddy? Now Daddy and Mommy have found you too, but you stopped calling? What is the reason?"

In front of Stella, Levi couldn't tell why he came, so he could only hum and say: "Does Mommy have a daddy, and she starts to dislike the little trouble of Levi? Because Levi can't make money. , I have to spend Mommy's money to go to school, but that uncle is very rich, so Mommy starts to dislike Levi?"

With this, Stella couldn't help laughing out loud, and for a long while she reached out and rubbed Levi's head with great helplessness.

"Come on, tell Mommy, what's in your head? Why do you think about Mommy that way? You are the baby that Mommy gave birth to hard in October. It can be said to be a piece of meat on Mommy's body. How could Levi despise you?"

Levi pursed his lips: "But I don't want to call his daddy, Mommy is upset."

"Really don't want to shout?" Stella raised her eyebrows: "You never thought, if you call his daddy, he will give you a lot of gifts when he is happy?"

"Don't want those gifts!" Levi pursed his lips awkwardly, "I just want him to be nice to Mommy."

After that, the little guy hugged her waist tightly and buried himself in her arms: "Levi does not allow anyone to bully Mommy, Mommy...If he is not good to you, you must tell Levi."

“You stupid boy~ If he treats mommy badly, mommy must have left him. It’s because he treats your mommy well that mommy will stay with him and let you call him daddy. , do you understand?”

She knew that her child was inferior to a normal child, and reasoned with him, saying that he could understand many human relations accidents, so Stella sighed lightly, and then said: “Mummy and your daddy had a lot of misunderstandings before. , But it’s all resolved now. Mommy wants to spend the rest of her life with him. It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to call daddy. You father and son... There is still a long time to get along. You don’t want to call him now. One day...you will be willing.”

Levi blinked: “Mommy meant, are you going to marry him?”

Speaking of marriage, Stella couldn’t help showing the ring in her hand to Levi: “Well, your daddy has already proposed marriage.”

Chapter 700

The mother and son hid in the bed looking at the diamond ring.

“Looks good?”

When Levi raised his head, he happened to see Stella’s look of expectation and longing, and there was a slight smile on the pink lips. This smile was sincere and from the heart.

Levi has lived with his mom for so many years, although mommy often smiles at him, but those smiles are different from the current smiles.

Although he didn’t know it well.

So, the disgusting words on the lips were swallowed back by Levi, and then he muttered.

“Mommy, you are too easy to be satisfied~”

Is it easy to satisfy?

Stella didn't think that as long as Walter was interested, it would be enough.

“Little fool, your mommy married someone, not someone else.”

“But, Mommy was wronged before.”

Well.

Stella thought for a long time, and felt that the little guy still didn't understand the emotions of adults, so she had to pinch his little nose: “In short, many things Mommy can't tell you now, you just need to remember, Mommy Just willing to do it~”

“Oh, okay, Mommy... If you are wronged, you must tell Levi, and Levi will clean up the bad guys for you!”

When Walter was about to enter the room, he happened to hear this sentence, so his steps stopped, and then he stepped out and stopped at the corner of the door, very depressed.

The hostility of this little guy towards him...

It's really deep and deep!

Stella stayed in Haijiang Villa for two days, did not go to the company, and slept almost every day except for eating, and when he looked in the mirror again, he found that his face seemed to be round.

She squeezed the meat around her waist and began to worry.

Do you want to lose weight?

When he was struggling, Victor Han called in.

“Brother?” Stella was a little surprised and a little nervous. At this time, Victor Han took the initiative to call her, always feeling that... there would be nothing good.

After all, she had just returned home a few days ago and asked him for an account book, but Victor Han didn't give it to her.

Victor Han's faint voice came from the phone.

“You have been with Walter these days?”

Stella tried her best to distinguish the joy and anger in Victor Han's voice. After thinking for a long time, she found that she couldn't distinguish Victor Han's emotions now...

Say he is angry, and it seems quite calm.

But let's say he is calm, and it feels quite wrong.

It stands to reason that it should not be so calm and indifferent.

“Ok...”

Stella nodded honestly and admitted.

“You like that? You can't forget in five years. He must?”

Stella: “...”

“Brother, I...”

“Think clearly, then answer me.”

Stella took a deep breath. Without even thinking about it, she said directly: “Brother, if you can forget it, you would have forgotten it five years ago. I am already together with him. This is the best explanation... Yes, I don’t think I need to say more.”

Across the phone, Stella could almost feel Victor Han’s helplessness after hearing these words. Although she knew it might make her brother sad, but...for these things to develop, they must be said quickly.

Prolonging it forever will only let Victor Han’s thoughts be influenced, and feel that she can still be convinced.

Sure enough, after she finished speaking, the other side fell silent.

Stella didn’t worry, since the other party didn’t hang up her phone, she waited with peace of mind.

She doesn’t know how long it took before Victor Han finally spoke, with a deep helpless voice.

“When do you plan to hold the wedding?”

Stella: “Brother???”

She thought she had heard it wrong?

Victor Han asked her when will the wedding be held? Does this mean you agreed?

“What?” Victor Han said, “Don’t plan to hold a wedding?”

“No, it’s not.” Stella shook her head quickly, “I heard Walter say that the wedding will take place next month, I’m just... rather surprised, you will promise so quickly.”

“Otherwise? You are my only sister. If you really have to do with him, is it possible that I really want to keep you alone for life?” Walter’s words did wake him up as a big brother. He has been alone for a long time and is used to it, so he can stay alone for a long time.

But his sister is different.

She has tasted the taste of love, but can’t forget that person. If she is allowed to live by herself in this life, or marry someone who doesn’t like it, wouldn’t she be wronged to death?

Rather than being wronged forever, it’s better to...let her take another bet.

This time Walter, but bet on all of his own, he, the elder brother... is willing to give him such a chance.

Suddenly Stella didn’t know what to say, she was a little moved, and her nose was sour. She didn’t expect Victor Han to agree so quickly. After all, he was spoiling her.

“Brother...thank you.” She bit her lower lip, endured the sourness in her chest, and thanked Victor Han with difficulty.

Then she heard a low laughter from the other end of the phone, mixed with a helpless voice, and her tone was full of pampering.

“You, but the only daughter of my Han family, if you get wronged after you marry, the Han family will always be your backing, no matter when and where, you know?”

“Hmm!” Stella nodded heavily, “Brother I know!”

“It’s about to prepare for the meeting. Hang up first. Remember to tell me when the wedding date is set.”

Stella nodded and hung up after saying goodbye to Victor Han.

She looked at herself in the mirror, two lines of clear tears still couldn’t help falling down, after all, she couldn’t help it.

But soon, Stella stretched out his hand to wipe the tears off her face, then lifted her lips and smiled at the mirror.

Her brother... promised that she was with Walter.

It is the happiest thing to get his blessing!

Since Victor Han agreed to marry the two, Stella’s whole person has become different, but Victor Han promised that although he agreed, he still did not want to hand it over, saying that he would wait for her and Walter to finish the wedding. In the future, let them register again.

Stella didn’t care about this. Anyway, he had agreed, and there was no rush for this registration.

But Walter was too busy to see anyone at first.

At first, they just didn’t see the figure for two or three days, and then they didn’t even show up for a week.

Stella was a little annoyed, but when she thought that he was handling the wedding, she endured it again.

The wedding venue was set abroad, so Walter would often go to the scene by himself, so he could only take a plane, but in order to rush back to accompany Stella, he often stayed up for more than ten hours without sleeping.

Later, Stella found that his eyes were getting deeper and deeper, and he began to feel distressed.

“If you continue to do this, I’m afraid you won’t be the groom then.”

After that, she poked the dark circles around Walter’s eyes, and his stubborn chin: “Look at what you are like...”

Walter couldn’t help but raised his eyebrows when he heard the words: “Why, do you start to despise me before the door is closed?”