

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 901 – 910

Chapter 901

Walter found Stella in one step before Song An Wei Chi Jin, and then he took her to the hospital directly, and waited for the doctor to check for Stella and said to him.

“Too much fright, so it leads to fainting.”

Hearing, Walter breathed a sigh of relief, and it was all right.

But immediately after what the doctor said, his heart was lifted again.

“Are you the husband of the patient?”

Although it wasn't yet, Walter was sure to marry her when staying overnight, so he nodded silently.

The doctor suddenly showed an annoyed expression: “How did you become a husband? How could your wife be so frightened? Do you know if she is pregnant?”

Walter: “...”

Pregnancy?

This news smashed Walter directly.

“What’s your face? She is almost three months old, and the child is showing signs of miscarriage. You, the husband, don’t even know?”

“Husband doesn’t care about his wife. I see a lot of this kind of things in the hospital, but the doctor’s temper still can’t help being scolded. She scolded Walter.”

After a long time, Walter came back to his senses, “Sorry, I will pay attention later.”

His voice was deep and cold, and the breath on his body was different from before. The doctor squinted his eyes and asked him to go through the hospitalization procedures.

The reason was that Stella’s body was too weak, and he had to go to the hospital to take care of the baby for a while.

Walter’s thin lips were always pressed tightly when he checked in. The indifferent aura on his body almost froze to death, and the pedestrians on the road avoided automatically.

After he finished the formalities, the phone rang, and Walter glanced at it. It was Stella’s phone number.

Stella’s cell phone is in Song An’s hand, so Song An should have made this call.

After a moment of silence, Walter answered the phone.

When Song An rushed to the hospital, Yu Bo followed behind him. Both of them looked anxious, and they saw Walter standing against the wall from a distance.

Only after approaching, Song An noticed that the aura on Walter was different from usual.

At this moment, he was standing leaning against the wall, his thin lips pressed tightly into a straight line, his lower jaw became tight and severe, and his eyes were covered by his drooping eyelids, although he could not see clearly. But the expression in his eyes can be felt from the aura on his body, and Walter's eyes must be gloomy at this moment.

Something is wrong.

Song An's pace slowed down.

In fact, Song An felt something was wrong when she heard him talking about the hospital. He sent her to the hospital. How could it be possible to hide the pregnancy?

The current Walter had no memories of the past. It didn't take long to be together with Stella, and the baby in Stella's stomach was three months old again. Whatever you think... it's a misunderstanding.

So, does Walter know now?

What will he do? Song An walked to him with uncertainty.

Before she could speak, Walter raised his eyes, his eyes fell on her face, "Aunt Song, you are here."

The voice was cold and cold, and could not hear any emotions.

Is this reaction? Song An was not quite sure whether Walter already knew about Stella's pregnancy, and didn't know what he thought, but she didn't dare to test at will, so she could only ask about Stella's situation first.

“How is Stella?”

Walter said indifferently, “I was frightened and not injured.”

Is it just frightened? No injury, then it should be all right.

Song An breathed a sigh of relief, and even the Yu Bo who was behind her was relieved.

If something really happened to Stella, then the Yuchi family really... would be in deep water, and... she was actually pregnant.

She didn't know this before.

Then, the scene fell into a strange silence, and the three people had different thoughts.

Stella felt that she had fallen asleep for a long, long time. For a long time, she wanted to wake up, but her eyelids were still heavy and she couldn't open her eyes. Someone around her was checking her, and she lifted her eyelids and looked at her. White eyes, and then several people said something to each other.

She could not hear at all, and her consciousness became groggy again.

By the time her consciousness recovered again, the surroundings had completely calmed down.

Stella slowly opened her eyes, and her eyes were white, and there was the sound of instruments in her ears. She turned around and saw Walter, who was sitting beside her with closed eyes and rested.

As soon as the handsome facial features caught her eye, Stella thought of what had happened before.

When she thought she was about to fall, she was caught by Walter, but she was also greatly frightened, and then fainted.

Now...in the hospital.

hospital...

Stella suddenly remembered something, and subconsciously stroked her lower abdomen with her hand, and then sat up abruptly, but because of excessive force, there was another dizziness in front of him, and he fell backward.

This way, there will be movement.

Walter, who closed his eyes and opened his eyes, saw this scene quickly reaching out to help her.

“Woke up?”

His voice is hoarse, like the discomfort after staying up late, but it also reveals a seductive sexy.

Stella took a long time before returning to normal. She grabbed Walter’s hand and asked: “I...”

She wanted to ask how the child was doing, but when she met those deep and gloomy eyes, she stopped talking to her lips. She couldn’t make a single sound, and her white lips were slightly open.

Walter saw her expression tangled and he wanted to say nothing, the words the doctor told him rang in his ears again.

She is pregnant...

Walter's Adam's apple rolled, before he said: "You're okay, the doctor said you were just frightened, so it's good to raise it."

Scared? Stella bit her lower lip subconsciously, and after a long time she said, "Are there any other problems?"

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes and grabbed her.

This stare was sharp, but without any malice, Stella's breath was choked, and his face turned pale again.

"What's the problem?" He asked, spitting out a warm breath on her face, and his two hands stretched out towards her, put them behind her to cushion her, and then just like that to sleep her. In his arms, he stared at her.

Such eyes and such posture are like banning Stella.

Stella wasn't sure whether he knew, but was afraid that he would expose it.

But... if he gets along, he will know about his pregnancy sooner or later. She didn't say at the time that she hoped to wait for him to recover his memory before sharing the joy with him.

now what? If he already knew it and didn't hide it, would he be disappointed in himself?

Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip and decided to go all out and tell him the truth.

For her, Walter is not that kind of person.

As long as she speaks out, she will definitely give himself the opportunity to explain, although it is advanced, but...maybe it can stimulate his memory.

“Actually, I...”

Chapter 902

When the words came to her lips, Walter suddenly stood up, “You just woke up, I will pour you a glass of water.”

Then he got up to pour water.

Stella stared at his back in a daze. She almost told the story just now, but he suddenly got up and said that he wanted to pour her water.

Is it her illusion? It always seemed that Walter was trying to escape.

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her eyes, her pale lips pressed tightly.

If Walter is deliberately escaping, does it mean that he already knows about it?

That’s right, this is a hospital. What can’t you hide?

As long as the doctor said something, everything she had concealed for so long was exposed to the sun.

Soon, Walter poured water and handed it to her.

Stella took the cup and drank warm water silently, but her thoughts were overwhelming, and she didn’t know what to say for a while.

At exactly this time, the door of the ward was knocked and Song An pushed the door and entered the ward.

Seeing this scene in the ward, Song An put the bag on the table aside and whispered, "Stella, are you awake?"

"Sister."

Walter also turned to say hello to Song An, then got up and gave Song An the position. Song An sat down on the edge of the bed and looked back at Walter.

"I'm going to make a call."

He probably saw that the two of them had something to talk about, so Walter spoke directly, took out his mobile phone and turned around out of the ward.

Song An watched Walter out of the ward, got up and walked to the door, making sure that Walter had left, then turned and walked back to Stella.

"Auntie!"

Stella put the cup in her hand on the table next to her, and called him anxiously, "Walter..."

"I know what you want to ask, and I'm also thinking about it." Seeing her expression in a hurry, Song An didn't drag her, so she got straight to the point.

Hearing, Stella was taken aback, "Auntie, you too..."

"Yes." Song An nodded.

It turns out that Song An is the same as her, isn't it clear? Does Walter know or not?

“What do you think in your heart, if you intend to test him, then you have to be prepared to tell everything about it, and be prepared to suffer the consequences.... Have you thought about it?”

Stella lowered her eyes, “I...I never thought that these things would happen before, it was too sudden.”

“Then you just haven’t figured it out yet. In fact, things are simple now. There are only two possibilities. The first one may be that he has already heard the news from the doctor, but he just didn’t show it. As for what he would do, now we don’t know. But you know Walter’s character better than I do, so I won’t say more. The second possibility is that he doesn’t know about this matter yet. Anyway, think about it yourself.”

After the two said, they fell silent.

To be honest, if Walter hadn’t suddenly got up to pour water just now, she might have said the matter.

Say it out, but what about now?

“Let her talk again, I’m afraid she has no courage.”

Alas, some things must be done immediately after a decision is made. After that time and place, it will be difficult to muster the courage.

Walter came back after the phone call. When he came in, he was still carrying a bag in his hand. After opening it, he had some toiletries prepared by others.

Stella watched him arrange things in the same way. When he walked over, seeing her drinking half of the glass of water, he asked, “Is there anything uncomfortable? Seek a doctor to help you?”

Song An was too embarrassed to stay here all the time, and got up: "Since Stella is okay, then I will go back first, Walter, Stella will take care of you."

"it is good."

After Song An left, only Stella and Walter were left in the ward.

There was a weird silence in the ward. Stella felt that she should say something to ease the rigid atmosphere. After thinking about it, Stella looked up at him.

"That one..."

Walter moved his eyelids and walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed: "Huh?"

"Duanmuxue, she..."

When she was in the hotel before, she had an appointment with Duanmuxue, she still remembered it, but later Duanmuxue seemed to regret it and pushed her down the stairs directly.

In the agreement between the two people, Duanmuxue violated the agreement, so... she shouldn't have to keep those promises before, but she doesn't know how Duanmuxue is now.

"This matter will be handled by George."

Walter briefly described, and stepped forward to cover her quilt, "Just take a good rest, don't worry about these things, I won't let you suffer these inexplicable harms in the future."

After covering the quilt, Walter's hand subconsciously reached to her cheek and pulled her hair back to the back of her head, acting so softly. Stella felt the temperature of her palm, subconsciously stretched out her hand to grab him, and then leaned his cheek in her palm.

Walter's body froze for a while, looking at Stella who closed her eyes, the expression in her eyes darkened a bit.

He went to the doctor again just now, because he couldn't believe it, so he asked the doctor for help again.

The doctor told her very surely that Stella was indeed pregnant.

Moreover, the child will soon be three months old.

Three months...

It took her more than a month from the time she appeared to the two people together now.

Stella suddenly felt empty in her hand. She opened her eyes and found that Walter had pulled her hand back. Stella was taken aback, "What's wrong?"

Walter said indifferently: "My hands are a bit cold and it will freeze you."

Because he went out just now and kept holding something in his hand, the temperature in his hand was really not that high, but Stella didn't mind at all.

She shook her head: "I'm fine."

"The doctor said you need to rest more, behave, close your eyes and go to sleep."

He set the pillow for her, then let her lie down, and covered her with the quilt.

Stella always felt that his behavior was weird, but there was nothing wrong with his eyes and expression, he seemed to be like this all the time.

Maybe she thinks too much by herself?

When Walter thought about getting up, Stella suddenly grabbed his wrist, “If one day, you find something that you are not very acceptable to, what would you do?”

This sentence is an obvious temptation.

After speaking, Stella’s heartbeat started to slam into unwillingly, with no frequency at all.

At the same time, Stella was still looking at his eyes nervously, trying to catch something from his eyes, but he saw a trace of doubt in Walter’s eyes, and then he half squatted down, “Unacceptable. Thing?”

Immediately afterwards, he raised his eyebrows, his thin lips slightly curled up in an arc, “What is unacceptable? You have another man?”

Stella: “...”

“Or you don’t love me anymore?”

Chapter 903

Stella only felt her heart beating and looked at Walter motionlessly.

He always felt that this sentence seemed to be deliberately testing her.

After staring at him for a while, Stella pressed her pink lips nervously, “Well—how did you think of this problem?”

Walter breathed on her face, looking at her with a deep gaze.

“What about you? Why would you think of asking such a strange question?”

Well, it seems that he was asking for his own question. Stella is really not sure whether he knows or not, but since he hasn't said it now, there should be a higher chance of not knowing.

She shook her head, “It's nothing, just suddenly want to ask.”

After speaking, she firmly grasped Walter's hand and said: “But seriously, if one day you discover something you cannot accept, you must listen to my explanation, okay?”

Walter watched her eyes darker again, with careful exploration, his eyes made Stella's breath lighter, and finally his thin lips twitched slightly, “Okay.”

Seeing his promise, Stella breathed a sigh of relief.

“Remember what you promised me.”

“Ok.”

During the hospitalization, George took Luo Li to see Stella. When the two came in, they were still crying at each other. Seeing this scene, Stella was a little surprised. He didn't expect the two of them to have become familiar with each other in such a short period of time. Like this?

It seems that when fate is coming, you can't stop it if you want to.

After Luo Li inquired about Stella's physical condition, she couldn't help gossiping with Stella.

"I'm telling you Stella. I always thought George was the kind of wandering, slutty, who is said to be outside, and only women and eating, drinking and having fun in his eyes, but I didn't expect him to be like this because of emotional injury."

"Love hurt?" Stella was taken aback when she heard this word.

She thought carefully about George's usual words and deeds. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that he and the two words of sentiment were not close to each other.

"Yes, yes, didn't the president hold you and leave that day? Then I went, George and Duan Muxue...well."

Before Luo Li's words were finished, her mouth was suddenly covered.

It turned out that George had overheard Luo Li's words, but when he heard that this girl was gossiping about her own affairs, she quickly covered her mouth before she could speak.

"Fuck... uh... what... put..."

George held Luo Li's mouth with his hand to prevent her from speaking, and he dragged her out, smiling at Stella: "Sister-in-law, don't listen to her nonsense, this woman is too gossip, and she likes to add oil and jealousy. What she told you just now, she couldn't believe a word."

Luo Li was dragged by him, trying to struggle, but she couldn't beat him at all, so she was so angry that she directly lifted her foot and stepped on his foot. George's eyes widened with pain suddenly, and he wanted to shout but couldn't.

Luo Li took advantage of his pain and quickly pushed him away. “If you don’t let me say it, why don’t you tell me? Why do you bother with me? Do you know if there is a difference between men and women? Shall you be indecent?”

George was so painful that he couldn’t speak.

With such a disturbance, the originally quiet ward became energetic. Walter, who was looking at the notebook, felt noisy, and subconsciously frowned and looked over there.

His thin lips moved, and he just wanted to reprimand them for not making noise here, but after looking over, the first thing he saw was Stella’s smiling face.

She has lived in the ward for the past two days. Although her face is not that bad, she is not angry. Now that Luo Li and George have made such a fuss, she seems to be more energetic.

Maybe she likes this atmosphere?

Thinking of this, Walter’s hostility faded away, and his eyes returned to the laptop screen.

Forget it, since she likes it, let them make trouble.

Although a little noisy, she likes it, doesn’t she?

George and Luo Li struggled for a long time before realizing that there was not only Stella in the ward, but also another powerful presence. They silently stopped their mouths, and then looked at the place where Walter was at the same time.

“Oops, I was so emotional just now, I completely forgot that there is still such a person in this ward who I am afraid, they were so loud just now, they would not make people noise?”

As he thought about it, Walter seemed to be able to detect their inner thoughts. He raised his eyes and looked at them, his eyes were cold, just one glance made Luo Li and George’s feet chill.

Luo Li moved her feet subconsciously and shrank behind George. She was small, short and thin. And George is tall and strong, hiding behind him can block Walter’s sight.

George was left alone facing Walter’s sight, and a stiff smile appeared on his lips.

“That Wei Chi, we didn’t mean to be so loud, just to make my sister-in-law happy~ sister-in-law, did we?”

After speaking, George still looked at Stella, trying hard to cast her eyes for help.

Stella felt that they were a pair of living treasures, so he nodded in agreement: “Well, I don’t mind, he won’t mind, don’t worry.”

Hearing, Walter’s heart moved, and his eyes fell on Stella’s face unconsciously.

It just so happened that she also looked over, her clear and clean eyes were like spring water, without a trace of impurities, only with tenderness and honey.

The beloved woman looks at her with this look, and asks which man can stand it?

Walter's Adam's apple rolled up and down a bit, seeing her eyes darkened a bit, after a while, he looked away with difficulty, and said coldly: "Don't mind, but you can go now."

When George heard that he didn't mind, his face was happy, but he collapsed before it lasted for half a second. How could he not see Walter's eyes and movements just now? It was obvious that Stella couldn't restrain herself, so she had to drive people out now.

Humph, he just didn't like him.

George looked at Stella: "Sister-in-law, we rarely come here. Wouldn't it be a pity to leave now? Or, let's stay and have lunch with you?"

Have lunch?

If so many people eat together, it is really lively.

Stella nodded, and just about to agree, Walter stood up and said coldly, "Do you want to move the hotel over to you?"

George's smile froze, Luo Li hid behind him and did not dare to breathe. The look in Walter's eyes just now was really terrifying.

Walter had already walked over, Stella pulled the corner of his clothes to signal him not to be so fierce, but Walter grabbed her wrist and pinched it in the palm of his hand.

"The nanny will come to deliver the food later, are you sure you want to stay and see us to eat?"

George: "..."

Naturally, George could see Walter's thoughts. He just wanted to be alone with Stella and didn't want them to stay as light bulbs.

Originally, George still wanted to fight him, but after thinking about it, let it go. Offend Walter, will he still have good fruit in the future?

"Or, shall we go out to eat?"

At exactly this time, Lori pulled on George's clothes and whispered.

Chapter 904

"Let's do it, let's not disturb you, sister-in-law, then we will see you another day." Finally, George said goodbye to Stella.

The smile on Stella's lips was a bit awkward, after all, it was rude for Walter to drive people like this, but he didn't seem to care at all.

"Excuse me, George Luo Li...When I am discharged from the hospital, I will definitely join you for dinner. It is indeed inconvenient today."

When Luo Li was named, she waved her hand quickly, "It's okay Stella, we all understand, right George?"

George nodded, and then the two left the ward pulling a piece.

Before leaving, George gave Walter a bitter look, and then left with Luo Li.

As soon as the people left, the ward returned to quiet, the previous anger and vitality slowly disappeared, Stella looked at Walter, still couldn't help but speak.

"Well, can you be a little better to them in the future?"

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at her dangerously.

“Do you want me to treat other women better?”

Stella: “...I didn’t mean that, I just want to say that George and Luo Li are our friends.”

Walter leaned close to her, leaning on her side with one hand, and said in a low voice: “So what? I’m only good to you, okay?”

“...”

It’s only good for her, which of course is good.

However, Walter’s appearance was so cold that others couldn’t get in at all. She could only change her remarks: “I didn’t mean you are good to someone, but did you just see it? Luo Li was scared by you. I have to hide behind George. What does this mean?”

Walter raised his eyebrows: “Isn’t that good? It’s better for them to avoid me than to pester me.”

“You think too much, Luo Li is different from others, she will not pester you.”

“How about you?”

Walter suddenly squeezed her chin and squinted her eyes slightly, but this time there was no dangerous look in her eyes, but a charming desire.

His voice was hoarse, with a dull tone: “What kind of thoughts did you have at first, approaching me?”

His sudden approach made Stella breathe: “You...”

“Holding the same thoughts as those women who want to pester me, huh?”

Stella: “...”

“Or, you are different from them?”

Looking at his eyes for a while, Stella suddenly stretched out her hand from the quilt, held her wrist holding her chin, and asked him, “Do you see it for yourself?”

Walter was stunned for a moment, and his thin lips slowly curled up after a while, his body gradually pressed down, and his voice gradually weakened: “You are different from them...”

When the words fell, his thin lips pressed down and kissed her.

Stella only felt that when the eyes were dark, he had already kissed her. She reflexively wanted to avoid him. The big hands pinched on her chin went directly to the back of her head to fix it, and then deepened the kiss.

This posture is uncomfortable.

He is standing, she is sitting.

He clasped the back of her head. She couldn't move, so she was forced to raise her head to accept his kiss.

Suddenly, desires grew in the ward.

It wasn't until Stella's breathing was not smooth that Walter reluctantly retreated, staring at her with charming eyes.

The look in his eyes was so angry that he swallowed the mountains and rivers, and Stella always felt that he would rush to eat her at any time, but this is the hospital.

She could only stretch her hand against his chest, and whispered: "You, you... don't just kiss me here anymore."

"What?" Walter smiled softly: "Afraid I want you here?"

These words made Stella's face flushed suddenly, and she gritted her teeth and stared at him, "What are you talking about?"

Walter didn't care if she said he was talking nonsense, and the big hand slowly moved down her waist, and finally landed on her lower abdomen. Stella was so nervous that she didn't dare to move.

Why... Suddenly it was so coincidental that he put his hand on her belly.

Although she still can't see anything in her stomach, it's just on the dress. If you put your hand on it, then...

Sure enough, Walter's narrow eyes were smiling, and he suddenly said: "you are fat."

Stella: "..."

Immediately after Walter put his hand back, Stella's expression changed a bit. Seeing him calmly, there seemed to be nothing wrong, but the sentence just now was enough to make Stella's heart pound. Jump, her lips opened: "I..."

"Don't quibble, I ate and slept recently, and I want to say that I am not fat?"

Okay, she may indeed be fat, but... the belly is probably because of the show, but fortunately Walter didn't say anything next.

In the following days, Stella remained in the ward to recuperate. In fact, she could have been discharged from the hospital a long time ago, but Walter did not agree, saying that she must stay in the hospital for a while.

Stella couldn't help him. In the end, she could only discuss with him, and she would be discharged from the hospital on the day of the Chinese New Year. She didn't want to stay in the hospital for the New Year, deserted.

Probably what she said later sounded really pitiful, so Walter promised to let her out of the hospital on the New Year's Eve and come to pick her home in the afternoon.

Song An would come to the hospital to accompany her every day. When the two chatted, they would occasionally talk about Yuchi's family. When they mentioned Yuchi's family, Song An still had an expression that he didn't want to talk about, listen to, or bother.

In the end, Stella asked a lot, and she reluctantly said a few words.

"I know what you are worried about. You are worrying about Walter. I'm afraid that the relationship between him and his grandfather will deteriorate. But Stella, this grandfather originally appeared suddenly, even if he is a pro-grandpa, he can't control that much. Even if the latter relationship really deteriorates, it is a good thing for you."

Stella blinked, "But... what if he has regrets in his heart when he recovers his memory in the future?"

Song An: "...Then you want Yuchijin to recognize you?"

Stella did not speak, Song An sighed and started to comfort her: “Actually, since that time you were kidnapped by Duanmuxue Hu, I have already told the old man about your pregnancy. Recently, Walter came to the hospital every day to accompany you. He put the company’s business on hold, and he didn’t say anything. I guess the old man should be embarrassed to intervene again, plus the things Duanmuxue did, it will be enough for him for a while.”

“Auntie, you said Walter and his grandfather knew me... Then would he...”

“Not for the time being. He hasn’t had that free time recently, but it’s only for this period of time. When he finishes dealing with Duanmuxue’s affairs, he will come to me and Walter and you.”

Hearing this, Stella was silent, and so did.

Why is she worried? Many things will come when they should come.

Stella didn’t know that at this moment in China, Levi had already begun to prepare his own luggage.

Chapter 905

After Jessica took a shower, when she passed her room, seeing him pouting his little butt while packing his duffel bag, she couldn’t help rolling her eyes, and walked in while wiping his hair.

“Levi, why are you packing up so early? There are still a few days before the New Year.”

Hearing this, Levi did not turn his head back, and continued to work hard.

“Aunt Jessica is talking to you!” Jessica couldn’t help stomping his feet when the little guy ignored her.

Hearing, Levi turned his head and snorted.

“Auntie and Auntie, you also know that the Chinese New Year will be in a few days, so I have to pack my luggage in advance so that I can be prepared.” After that, Levi seemed to feel that it was not enough, and added: “Don’t be like Levi. Like Auntie Yan, she was rash and brave.”

When Jessica heard this, her hair suddenly exploded: “What did you say?” His voice became a bit nasty.

Levi put her hands in her waist and hummed: “When I was with Mommy before, Mommy often said that Aunt Jessica was reckless and couldn’t even take care of herself. How will she take care of others in the future?”

My God.

Jessica felt that she was really drunk, but she didn’t expect Stella to talk about her casually, Levi remembered so clearly.

“That’s enough for you, you know all day long to hurt your Aunt Jessica. Is it good to hurt me? If you hurt me, I will ignore you or even take you abroad. You can go to the airport yourself.”

Levi is not afraid of it, so he goes to the airport by himself.

It’s just that he is still too young. Without a guardian, if he goes by himself with the boarding pass, he might not be able to pass at all.

Alas, when he thinks that his genius brain still holds Aunt Jessica’s thigh, Levi feels extremely sad and sad.

But in order to see Mommy, Daddy, and Daddy’s cheap grandfather, he still bears it.

Thinking of this, Levi dropped what was in his hand and turned around and ran over and hugged Jessica's thigh: "Aunt Jessica, I was wrong. In fact, Aunt Jessica is not at all reckless. Aunt Jessica is super cute and will be Where's Aunt Millet Dou."

Jessica felt a lot more relaxed when she heard the name aunt, her red lips curled up slightly.

"Just at your aunt, I will take you there when I die, but if your mommy blames me then you have to help."

"Yeah!" Levi nodded, blinked, and said innocently: "I will use what my aunt and aunt taught me to tell Mommy that I threatened my life with Aunt Jessica and took me abroad."

"That's right, you will have to add fuel and jealousy when you say how you begged me, but I didn't agree to it. Later, you threatened your life. Aunt Jessica promised you out of helplessness, you know?"

"I know Aunt Jessica."

Seeing Aunt Jessica's proud face, Levi couldn't bear to expose her. Such a statement would surely make Mommy see it right away as soon as he heard it, and immediately knew that Aunt Jessica taught him the rhetoric.

Hehe, Aunt Jessica is really silly and sweet!

"By the way, your uncle doesn't know about this, right? Don't tell him. If you let him know that we two sneaked to find your mother, he would definitely stop us."

Although Jessica wanted Victor Han to go with them, so that she could cultivate affection with Victor Han during the journey, but Victor Han's temperament was a madman who spoiled her sister.

If told to him, not only would he not go, but he would also restrict her and Levi's actions.

It's just that Jessica didn't expect that someone would come to the door the day after he had just booked the ticket.

She just went to work to prepare materials, when she heard her assistant say that someone was looking for it, saying that they had been invited to the lounge, Jessica thought it was a client, and went to the lounge.

Unexpectedly, when she opened the door, she saw someone she didn't want to see-Phillip!

Seeing Phillip, Jessica was suddenly surprised. She didn't expect that the person who came to look for her would be him. The two hadn't seen each other since he was injured last time.

Seeing him now, his injury has healed, but a deep scar is left on his face.

Jessica was stunned for a few seconds before stepping in.

Seeing her, Phillip also stood up, showing her a faint smile, "Here."

Seeing the front, Jessica still couldn't help taking a breath.

Compared to before, Phillip has lost a lot of weight, and his chin has become sharper. Because of the thinner, the contours of his face have become deeper, and his eyebrows are firm. Jessica thought Phillip would be ugly if he had scars, but he didn't expect that the scars not only didn't affect his appearance, but also gave him a tough guy temperament.

However, after all she saw him injured, that scene still appeared in front of her eyes, bloody, Jessica still felt very painful when she thought of it.

She twitched her lips and smiled at him, “Your injuries... are all healed?”

Phillip was taken aback, as if he hadn't expected that she would care about his injury, he reacted for a moment and nodded.

“Everything is fine, thank you for your concern.”

Then the two fell silent again. Jessica didn't know why the atmosphere between them was so embarrassing. Could it be because the words Phillip said to her when they first came back led to a quarrel between the two, so is the atmosphere so embarrassing now?

After a while, Jessica reopened to look for the atmosphere.

“Well, why did you come over suddenly? Is there anything I need to help?”

Phillip nodded, asked her to sit down, and then took out her identity and put it on the table. This behavior made Jessica very puzzled and looked at him suspiciously.

“What does it mean?”

Suddenly gave her the identity.

Phillip thought about it for a while, and organized words in his mind for a long time. No matter what the beginning of the sentence seemed to be wrong, Phillip felt that he should just point it directly.

So he straightforwardly said, “You are going abroad to find Miss Stella and Mr. Walter, right?”

Hearing that, Jessica was taken aback for a moment, and asked reflexively: “How do you know?”

After asking, she realized what she had just exposed, and she changed her words: “No, how did you find out these news?”

This cute reaction had already sold everything she had, and she thought she was covering up well. There was a faint smile in Phillip’s eyes, but his face remained as usual.

“Of course there are ways and ways to know what I want to know. You go to Miss Stella and Mr. Walter this time. Mr. Victor doesn’t know, right?”

Jessica suddenly squeezed her fists tightly, watching Phillip’s eyes full of defensiveness.

“If Mr. Victor doesn’t know, then you probably haven’t notified Miss Stella in advance, that is, the young lady of our Ye Family.”

Jessica’s eyebrows frowned: “What do you mean? Did you come to me suddenly today because of this? Do you want to stop me? Or do you want to file a complaint?”

Chapter 906

Phillip didn’t expect her reaction to be so excited, and what on earth did she think, why did she feel that he was looking for her to stop her?

Or, the words he said before inadvertently hurt her, which made her very defensive against herself, so now no matter what he said, she would be suspicious of him?

Thinking of this, Phillip could only barely smile to make himself look less terrible.

It's okay not to laugh. With a smile, the scar on his face turned hideous. Jessica's brows jumped as she saw, and the corners of her mouth twitched: "You, what do you want to do?"

Phillip saw the obvious horror in her eyes. It was not there just now. He was stunned for a while to think of something, and reached out his hand to touch the scar on his face, "Scare you?"

After he finished speaking, he narrowed his smile, the look in his eyes was obviously sad.

"Sorry."

He knew that the scar on his face was scary before, and this smile was even more scary. On weekdays, he knew himself and tried not to aim at others with his face, but he didn't expect that today...he actually forgot it.

Jessica was unintentionally frightened just now, but now seeing his depressed look with his eyes down, she felt uncomfortable for a moment.

People are hurting like this, and she actually showed her emotions. Isn't this hurting?

"Um... I didn't mean to be scared by you, don't get me wrong." Jessica thought for a while and explained, "I'm just afraid that you will prevent me from taking Levi to find Stella. There is no other meaning. ."

Hearing, Phillip raised his head again, and Jessica saw the terrifying scar again.

It's really scary, the wound at the beginning... it hurts.

"Don't worry, my mentality is the same as yours. I have not seen Mr. Walter for a long time."

Hearing this, Jessica probably understood what he meant. She hesitated and asked, "Could it be... you want to be with us?"

Phillip nodded.

Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, and finally took off the defenses of her whole body, "Say it earlier, you can just say that you want to go with us, the opening remark is so long, I thought you were going to stop me."

After speaking, Jessica glanced at him complainingly, she was really scared to death just now.

Phillip touched his nose. He felt that he was already very straightforward. Didn't he think he was still euphemistic? Then next time you have something to tell her, he will be more direct.

Thinking about it, Jessica picked up the ID card on the table: "You want me to buy a plane ticket for you, right?"

"Well, for the same flight as yours, I will double the cost of the air ticket to you."

Jessica held the ID card and thought for a moment: "Okay, I see, I will buy the ticket for you, how can I return the ID card?"

"A few days later, we will exchange mobile phone numbers. Then you will send the flight information to my mobile phone. When we meet, you can return your ID card to me."

Jessica nodded, "Okay, no problem."

When his goal was achieved, Phillip didn't stay anymore. He got up and prepared to leave. Jessica looked at his back and remembered the horrified

expression that she had just seen the scar on him. She wanted to stop him and say something, but it was a word. Can't tell.

Forget it, people are hurting like that. If she said anything more, wouldn't he be even more sad?

So in the end Jessica didn't say anything, Phillip quickly left the company.

After that, Jessica bought him a plane ticket and sent him the flight information.

In a blink of an eye, the time is up.

Jessica bought the early morning flight, because she had to go to work during the day, and Levi had to go back to his uncle's house for dinner, so the daytime flight was easy to spot.

So she just bought the early morning ones, and after a while, she carried a backpack with Levi, and went to the airport with a suitcase.

At night, the airport is still brightly lit, with people coming and going. Both Jessica and Levi are wrapped tightly, with hats, sunglasses, and scarf overcoats. Fortunately, it is winter, and they are left to keep warm when wrapped like this.

If it's summer, you'll smother them with such a bag.

"Levi." Jessica stretched out her finger and poked the little guy on the shoulder. "Hurry up and look around. Has your daddy's assistant come?"

Levi: "...Aunt Jessica, you wrapped me too tightly, it's not convenient for me!"

Jessica: "..."

“What the hell is that, I’m just afraid you will catch a cold so I can help you wear more clothes? Do you know how cold the ghost place your mommy stays in? If you don’t wear more, you will freeze to death by getting off the plane.

“But, we can obviously put the clothes in the suitcase and take them out when we get off the plane. Why do we need to wear them now? Aunt Jessica is just a tease. If you want to wear it yourself, you still pull up the millet beans for fear. Shame on yourself!”

Jessica: “...I wipe it, do you hurt me, believe it or not, I will leave you now?”

“Huh! Throw it away. I will find Daddy’s assistant by myself and let Uncle Phillip take me on the plane.”

“Okay, then you go, anyway, the ticket is with me, you let your Uncle Phillip take it, and I will choose a far position for you when the time comes.”

“Aunt Jessica is bad, I want to tell uncle.”

As soon as Victor Han was mentioned, Jessica immediately changed her face and went forward flatteringly: “Don’t, it was Aunt Jessica who said the wrong thing just now. Aunt Jessica will definitely take you by your side and never let you leave Jessica. Auntie, take a long time. Good deed, we travel in secret, we can’t let others know. If you dress in this way, no one will recognize it.”

Levi doesn’t want to talk.

The big and small figures of them, dressed like ghosts, roam around the airport, which is especially attractive to others. If there is an uncle’s eyeliner at the airport, they will be spotted soon.

The two were talking, and Levi’s eyes lit up.

“I saw Uncle Phillip.”

Hearing, Jessica quickly looked around: “Where? Where? Why didn’t you see it?”

Levi looked up at Aunt Jessica, and kindly reminded: “Aunt Jessica, you can see Uncle Phillip when you take off your hat.”

Jessica’s peaked cap was pressed very low, and when she looked around, she didn’t look at the high places, only the low places.

When Levi reminded her, she realized that she was too nervous, so she hurriedly took off her hat, and she saw Phillip walking here not far away.

Seeing such a Jessica, Levi couldn’t help but curl his lips, and matched such a stupid Aunt Jessica to his uncle. Isn’t it too bad? What if the baby born in the future is also a fool like Aunt Jessica?

So disgusting.

Levi wrinkled his nose.

Phillip’s steps were very large, and he quickly reached the two of them. When they saw the two wrapped up like rice dumplings, he couldn’t help asking, “Is it cold?”

When he asked, Jessica was a little embarrassed, she could only bite the bullet and nodded: “It’s cold, aren’t you cold?”

Chapter 907

Phillip: “...It’s okay.”

He just glanced at Jessica, Jessica also just raised her head, the two eyes collided.

In less than a second, Phillip quickly turned away, "Have you taken the ticket?"

"Aren't we just here? Go get the tickets now."

The three of them went to the automatic counter to pick up the tickets. When Jessica wanted to take out her mobile phone, she took some effort. The Levi on the side couldn't help saying, "Aunt Jessica, or let's take off our clothes first. Is it good in the suitcase?"

He felt suffocated.

Because Phillip is here, Jessica can't directly train Levi, she can only turn her head and wink at Levi: "Goodbye, children should wear more clothes. If you catch a cold, I can't tell your mommy."

Levi couldn't help pursing his lips: "But we went secretly, Mommy didn't know."

"Then you always want to see your mommy? If you catch a cold by then, how can I answer when she asks me?"

While talking, Phillip put down his luggage and suddenly squatted down to undress Levi.

Jessica: "???"

What is going on with this person, when she does not exist?

Phillip took off a coat for Bu Levi, and then folded it and put it in the suitcase for him. Levi suddenly lightened a lot of burden, and said to Phillip with a smile.

“Thank you Uncle Xiao.”

Levi has always been sweet and polite, and treats people close to him well.

Phillip looked at this little guy who looked exactly like Mr. Walter, and saw this face showing a gentle expression to say thank you, and when he called him Uncle Xiao, his mood was simply complicated.

He was surprised when he knew that Mr. Walter had a son before, but he had never had a face-to-face encounter with this little guy. Now that he has met with face-to-face, he discovered that this little guy has the same behavior and personality as Walter except for his appearance The other way around.

If Mr. Walter had half of this little guy’s eloquence and character, it is estimated that his road would not be so difficult.

“Hey!”

Probably Phillip had been in a daze for a long time. Jessica felt that she had been neglected so much that she called him.

Phillip came back to his senses and got up to ask her.

“Why don’t you take off one coat, two of them are uncomfortable and dull.”

Jessica snorted: “Does it need you to say it? If I get hot, I will take it off myself!”

Phillip: “...”

When the two met their eyes, Phillip looked away again.

Jessica felt that this person was too much, where did she offend him, as for making him look away when she saw him? Is there something on her face?

Thinking of this, Jessica pursed her lips, turned and turned on the phone camera to look at her face, and found that there was nothing on her face.

Then why did Phillip turn his head when he saw her?

“Let me pick up the tickets.”

When Jessica hesitated, Phillip had already taken the phone.

After Phillip chose a seat, the three of them went to line up for the security check. After Levi took off a coat, he was refreshed, and it was just right to be cold or hot.

On the contrary, Jessica, because she had a hard mouth in front of Phillip before, was so bored at the moment, during which Levi turned her head and asked her several times.

“Aunt Jessica, don’t you take off your coat?”

Jessica wanted to take it off, but was so excited by Levi, she immediately said with a straight face: “I won’t take it off, I’m cold.”

“Oh.” Levi squinted his eyes: “Aunt Jessica, do you need me to add another scarf for you?”

Hearing, Jessica’s eyes widened and raised her hand to teach him a lesson. Levi stuck out his tongue playfully and went in front of Phillip.

Until she boarded the plane, the seat was really crowded, Jessica finally took off her coat under Phillip's persuasion, she was so happy that she wanted to lie flat.

The plane taxied for a while, and a feeling of weightlessness came, and Jessica's hand subconsciously grabbed it aside.

Phillip was about to close his eyes when his hand was suddenly caught. He was stunned for a moment, then turned his head to see that the hand holding him was actually Jessica.

At this moment, Jessica closed her eyes tightly, her eyelashes trembling with fear.

Phillip knew that some people would be very afraid of this feeling of weightlessness when flying on a plane. He himself was not afraid, after all, he had already experienced life and death once.

At that time, the plane crashed, nine deaths.

He has experienced many tragic situations, and he put life and death out.

Now seeing Jessica holding onto her hand in fear, Phillip's mood became complicated.

Those who are afraid of death must have a very happy life!

Soon, the feeling of weightlessness disappeared and the plane was sailing normally. Jessica dared to open her eyes quietly. After realizing that she was holding Phillip's hand, she quickly retracted her hand in fright.

"Sorry, I just..."

Meeting her eyes, Phillip was a little surprised, but soon turned away from his face, and said faintly, "It's okay."

Seeing Phillip like this, Jessica was puzzled again. This person was too strange. Why did he turn his head when he saw her? She wanted to question him, but when she thought of holding on to someone's hand just now, she became embarrassed for an instant, so she could only curl her lips and stop talking.

Phillip lowered his head, staring blankly at the hand he had just been caught.

Time flies quickly, and soon came the days when he was discharged from the hospital. These days, Stella ate and slept in the hospital every day, and ate after waking up, and occasionally went to the garden downstairs to walk around.

But in this hospital, it was so boring, all the people she met were hospitalized.

She also met a young man who was hospitalized. Walter only left for a while. The man saw Stella walking alone and came forward to talk to her.

When Walter came back, his face turned black.

The man said a few words of embarrassment, and then left.

After that, Walter took Stella back to the ward, and when he returned from the discharge procedures, he was still dark. Stella saw it and couldn't help teasing him.

"When will you get a black face? It was he who came up to talk to me, and it was not me who took the initiative to talk to others~"

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at her for a while, then suddenly stretched out his hand to pinch her face and approached her dangerously: “Someone talked to you, you seem quite proud?”

Stella stretched out her arms around his neck and pursed her lips. “Someone is so jealous, why am I upset?”

Jealous?

Hearing this word, Walter was taken aback.

Are you jealous? Then he was jealous when he was upset when he heard the news of her pregnancy during the recent period?

Because of this incident, he couldn't sleep at night. On the one hand, he felt that he had been deceived and betrayed. On the other hand, he felt like a fool who was pinched in the palm of his hand and played around.

Just like this, Walter was still very angry when he knew she was pregnant, but when he saw a man accosting her.

He didn't allow anything to confuse her.

Chapter 908

Can't imagine, Walter just kept the original posture and looked at her.

Stella noticed that there was a bit more hostility in his dark eyes, and he suddenly lost his confidence. Could it be that she made a big joke? So he is angry?

Thinking of this, Stella could only stretch out her hand to pull her sleeve and whispered, “What's wrong with you?”

Walter returned to his senses and saw her looking at him with weak expressions and eyes, and the thoughts that had been full of her mind instantly disappeared without a trace.

Forget it, what do you want to do?

As long as he is by her side, the look in her eyes and her attitude towards him will not be false. Who has loved and liked before, what does it matter?

However, he was jealous of that person so jealous that he was going crazy.

The child in her belly...

There was a touch on his cheek, and Walter saw Stella looking at him worriedly: "What the hell is wrong with you? Was it because I just said the wrong thing?"

Walter returned to his senses and responded to her: "Don't think about it."

Is she thinking about it? Stella bit her lower lip, "But I always feel that you have been in a bad mood lately. Did I do something wrong?"

Maybe she was too proud, she was so proud in front of him just now, she knew he didn't like it, she shouldn't be like this.

While thinking about it, Walter suddenly raised his hand and lightly nodded on the tip of her nose.

Stella returned to her senses and slammed into his deep pair of eyes, and then saw his thin lips lightly said, "What are you thinking about? It's just that you are in a bad mood because you are in the hospital. Where do you think I can be high? Go with?"

That said, it seems very reasonable.

He was in the hospital, he was kidnapped and almost fell down the stairs. It is impossible for him to be in a good mood.

Is she thinking too much?

“Pack things and we will go home.”

Walter took her hand and walked towards the ward.

The two packed up, Song An heard that Stella was going to be discharged from the hospital, so he went to the apartment ahead of time, planning to cook something nutritious for Stella himself.

Stella got into the car, thinking that tonight is the New Year.

Originally, the family should be reunited during the New Year.

But now Walter hasn't recovered his memory, and she has no way to bring Levi over to celebrate the New Year. However, she washed the photos of Levi and turned it into a photo frame and locked it in her drawer.

“If you take that photo frame with you, will it count as everyone celebrating the New Year together?”

Take it as a thought for yourself.

Stella suddenly said, “I want to go back to the rental house before, okay?”

Since she moved in with Walter, the previous rental house has been empty, and there are still some things in it, so she hasn't moved out yet, so she hasn't checked out.

Walter nodded, "Yes." Then he changed the direction of the car.

Fifteen minutes later

The car stopped downstairs in the apartment, Stella pushed the door and got out of the car. When Walter wanted to follow her upstairs, Stella refused.

"I'll take something, and you will wait for me in the car, and I will get off in a few minutes."

If she wanted to take the photo frame of Levi and let Walter follow, it would be bad for him to see it.

Walter stared at her: "Don't need me to accompany you?"

Stella shook her head: "No, I'm fast, and I don't take heavy things, you really don't need to accompany me."

Judging from her appearance, it seemed that she really didn't need him to accompany her. Walter didn't insist anymore. He pressed his thin lips and nodded, just exhorting: "There is a scream in the corridor."

"it is good."

Stella turned upstairs and took out the key to open the door. The woman next door came out with a garbage bag, and saw a flash of surprise on her face.

"It's you, why are you back?"

Seeing her, Stella was stunned for a moment, remembering what she said sour herself last time, so she didn't care about her, just nodded at her, and continued to open the door.

Seeing that Stella didn't respond, the neighbor woman felt so sour that she groaned and said, "Could it be that the rich man didn't want you, so you ran back? I'll just say it and go out of the house. I don't retreat, I must be thinking of leaving a way for myself to retreat. In case there is no man to ask for it, I will have a place to live when I come back. Hey, I said, how much money did you make from that man? I see the car he drives. , Looks very rich."

Click...

Stella opened the door and pushed open a gap.

She turned her head to look at her blankly, her eyes were so cold that there was no warmth, as if she was looking at a dead person.

The neighbor woman was taken aback by the look in her eyes, and she curled her lips with a guilty conscience, "I, I am not wrong, a woman like you has only been here for a large sum of money, not using improper means. ?"

Stella pulled her lips and sneered: "It's your ass?"

Neighbor woman: "...you, how do you talk?"

"Why, you think I'm ugly?"

Stella dialed out the key, turned around and walked to the neighbor's woman step by step, "Then next time you speak, remember to record it. Go back and listen carefully to see what you are talking about."

She didn't know what was going on, she was obviously a few centimeters taller than Stella, but in front of her, her momentum was much shorter.

"I, I don't speak badly, I just tell the truth."

“What facts? Did you see it with your own eyes? I didn’t complain that you disturbed the people in the middle of the night, but you made irresponsible remarks behind me over and over again? If you are jealous, then try to hook one? See if you haven’t How to get a man hooked in such a short time and also take you out of this slum?”

The last sentence caught the neighbor’s woman’s heart, and she stared wide-eyed, “You, what are you talking about? You are not ashamed, but proud of it?”

“Why should I be ashamed? After all, someone is already so jealous that they are going crazy, right? Otherwise, they won’t see me once.”

Stella was not angry when she hit her, her eyes were cold, and her tone of voice was faint, but the words she said were in her heart. The neighboring woman stepped back and stared at Stella bitterly.

Stella pursed her lips: “Is it defeated? Every time I trouble you, I thought you were so powerful, you have nothing to say if I say a few words? If that’s the case, don’t provoke me again. Otherwise... I will make you unable to live in the slums.”

In fact, this is not a slum anymore.

It’s just that in the eyes of the neighbor’s woman, she really dislikes this place. She has always wanted to live in a big house. That’s why she saw Stella become more and more jealous after being picked up by Walter.” I feel my boyfriend is useless. I even felt like I wasn’t up for it. I knew she was going to hang a handsome, young, rich and powerful man like Stella. Why would she waste her youth here with a poor man?”

The more she thought about it, the more she felt wronged. Every day she asked her boyfriend to quarrel and vent. Her boyfriend was annoyed by her

arguing and ran out to drink. She didn't vent anymore. Seeing Stella came back, she started to trouble her.

Chapter 909

The neighboring woman looked at her indifferently, thinking that she wouldn't answer what she said about her, but who knew that she would be ruthless to her.

Seeing her stunned and speechless, Stella turned and entered the room.

The neighboring woman stood there for a while, feeling boring, and she simply went downstairs with a garbage bag. At the corner of the stairs, she happened to see Walter by the wall.

Her eyes lit up, and she stretched out her hand to greet him.

However, Walter didn't look up at her again, when the woman felt bored and was about to leave.

"This lady."

But Walter stopped her.

The neighbor woman stopped quickly, turned around, and looked at him with a smile.

The man in front of her is really handsome, and he has money. He doesn't know how much better than her boyfriend. She really regrets that she didn't dress sexy when she threw the garbage out today.

If her neighbor wins by her figure, she can too! She can even do better than Stella.

She showed a shy look and looked at Walter affectionately.

Walter's eyes were cold, gloomy, and sharp.

"From now on, let me see your lingering ghost again." His thin lips slowly twitched, and a dangerous breath burst out all over his body, "Don't say it's a slum, Z City won't have a place for you. You have to be thankful for me. Don't beat women, but I don't mind making an exception."

Walter spoke slowly, and it sounded like it came out every word. From the beginning, the neighbor woman had a shy look on her face until she turned pale, her lips trembling and she couldn't say a word.

"Roll."

Walter uttered the last word.

The neighbor woman was so scared that she lost her soul, and ran downstairs. When she got downstairs, she probably tripped and screamed, but she quickly got up and continued running.

In the room, when Stella opened the drawer, she seemed to hear a scream from outside, she couldn't help but glanced back, and after blinking her eyes, she heard no sound.

Could it be that she heard it wrong?

But that voice sounded like that of a neighbor woman.

Forget it, anyway, she had already made it clear to her just now, she didn't care about her own business.

Stella took out the photo frame locked in the drawer. Inside was a single photo of Levi. She glanced at the photo and whispered.

“Baby, wait for Mommy, Mommy will take your dad back then.”

After speaking, Stella stroked the frame for a while, then put it in the bag she brought.

In this case, it is perfect.

Stella thought, closing the drawer, but when she was about to get up, there was a sudden pain in her stomach. She was so frightened that she didn't dare to move at all, she could only sit back on the chair slowly, and stretched out her hand to caress gently. Holding his belly.

“Baby, don't scare your mother, you are good for the New Year, are you good? Mommy... don't want to go to the hospital anymore.”

Stella stroked her belly while coaxing the child in her belly while speaking softly.

She doesn't know if the child can feel telepathic with her at this time, but she can only do so now.

“Be good, and when Mommy finishes her work, she will definitely rest more. Be good...”

When Walter walked to the door of the room, he saw this scene.

My beloved woman sits on the chair, caressing her belly, coaxing her baby to behave.

For Walter, this scene caused a particularly great visual impact.

His own woman is pregnant, he should be happy as a man, but looking at this scene, Walter's mood can't rise. On the contrary, the hands hanging on both sides gradually clenched, and the pupils contracted violently.

He deliberately suppressed his emotions for many days, and finally broke the seal at this moment, anger and jealousy ran out of the broken seal, scattered all around, covered with Walter's limbs.

For the first time, Walter found that his anger had risen so high, and his jealous anger burned him to the extreme.

Stella was still coaxing her baby, coaxing for a while, she suddenly felt that something was wrong, so she raised her head and glanced in the direction of the door.

The door to the room was empty and there was no one.

Is it because she feels wrong? Just now... how did she feel like someone was at the door?

Stella pursed her red lips, stroked her lower abdomen a few times, and felt her abdomen gradually calm down, so she did not dare to delay any longer. After confessing a few words to her baby in her heart, she took the bag and got up and went out. go.

Walter was still waiting for her downstairs. When he came up, she said a few more words to the neighbor woman, and something happened just now.

"At this moment, I don't know how long it has been, it must have been overtime."

After leaving the room, when Stella was about to leave, her steps suddenly stopped.

Because she saw an extra figure on the sofa in the living room.

Stella looked at the figure in a daze, her face gradually paler for points.

Walter...

When did he come? Just now... the figure she felt, was it him?

Stella pursed her pink lips and approached him.

“Why did you come up suddenly? Didn’t I let you wait for me downstairs?”

Walter was sitting on the sofa, and the cold and gloomy aura made the whole room gloomy. When Stella approached, he raised his eyes and she ran into his deep and gloomy eyes.

With just a glance, Stella stopped and dared not come closer.

Walter’s eyes were very sorry, Stella thought to herself, at this time, she would better not step forward.

Seeing the steps she stopped, and then looking at the look under her eyes and the expression on her face, Walter’s thin lips slowly evoked an arc of mockery.

“But come?” he asked.

“I...” Stella pursed her lips, unable to speak, but did not move forward.

Because of her hesitation, the aura on Walter’s body became colder and colder, and there was even a hint of yin in his eyes, “Fear of me?”

Stella: “...”

“What are you afraid of me?” Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, his gaze grabbed her face tightly, and finally lowered his gaze and fell on her stomach: “Think I will attack your child?”

As soon as the voice fell, the blood on Stella’s face and lips quickly disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, and instantly became pale and transparent.

Her beautiful eyes were full of disbelief, and she looked at Walter in shock.

It turned out... she didn’t feel wrong just now, Walter had really stood at the door of the room, but... how could he be like this just based on those few words? The only possibility is that he may have known the news of her pregnancy when he was in the hospital.

No wonder, she always feels that he has been in a bad mood recently.

However, Stella still couldn’t help asking: “You...have already known it?”

Chapter 910

Stella asked this question very hard, her voice seemed to come from a hoarse speechless voice.

Walter looked at her pale and transparent face and smiled: “Don’t I deserve to know?”

For a while, Stella was speechless. She didn’t know how to explain this to Walter. She had a hunch that he might know it, but it was indeed not ready for what he already knew.

Seeing her standing there with arms and legs unable to say a word, Walter’s black eyes flashed with disappointment, and he said coldly: “If I don’t ask, are you going to keep hiding from me?”

Stella shook her head: “No...”

“I look like a fool? Like a fool?”

He stood up from the sofa, his tall body approached Stella a bit, and the arrogant aura of his whole body enveloped Stella.

Seeing him like this, Stella was a little scared, and stepped back subconsciously.

However, because of this action, Walter mistakenly thought she was afraid of him. He was immediately irritated, suddenly narrowed his eyes, and approached her step by step until Stella had nowhere to go, and his back touched the cold. Hard walls.

“You, calm down, I didn’t lie to you, you...ah...”

Before Stella finished speaking, Walter squeezed her wrist vigorously, then raised it above her head, “You didn’t lie to me? Then tell me what happened to the kid in your stomach? I did that night. Only when I touched you, you were pregnant? Still three months?”

Stella: “...”

It turned out that he knew everything clearly.

Not only knew she was pregnant, but also how long she was pregnant.

“It turns out... you knew it when you were in the hospital, so why are you...”

“Why didn’t you say it until now, right?” Walter sneered and took the words behind her, Stella’s expression became even more ugly.

It turned out that he knew her mind very clearly.

Walter looked at the delicate woman in front of her. At this moment, her eyes were still as clean as water, without a trace of impurities. She said that she didn't lie to him and calmed him down.

But when he thought that she was pregnant, it was not his child who was pregnant, and he felt very pity for this child.

Combining with the way she was when he first saw her before, Walter felt that jealousy burned his sanity to the point.

He had been telling himself before, to trust her, no matter what the reason.

But now he sees that kind of gentle look in her stomach speaking so lovingly.

Walter admitted that he was going crazy with jealousy.

"Tell me, who is the child? You approached me, don't you have a different plan? The first meeting you said was the wrong person. Did I look a lot like the child's father and you regarded me as a substitute?"

His voice grew louder and his emotions became more and more excited.

Stella only felt that the strength on her wrist was great, and he almost broke her hand. She was sweating in pain, and could only say to Walter, "Can you calm down first?"

calm? How to calm down? Walter almost wanted to drag her to hell with herself.

The force in his hand is getting heavier and heavier, and his eyes are full of evil and hostility.

“Say, is that wild species the one you have been thinking of?”

Just when Stella couldn't stand the pain, suddenly a voice full of anger but seemingly childish rang.

“Hey!”

Walter squeezed Stella's hand, and when his sanity had been burned out, he suddenly heard a child's voice.

He froze for a moment, turned his head, and looked at the source of the sound.

A little guy stood in front of him.

That face...

Walter was stunned, his brain blanked for a moment.

Levi stood there and suddenly hooked his finger towards Walter, motioning Walter to squat down.

The tall man obediently squatted down in front of Levi as if he had been cursed.

Seeing Walter squatted down, Levi looked at the distance visually, and it seemed that it was not enough, so he smiled slightly and said, “A little bit lower.”

The little guy's words seemed to have magical powers, Walter obeyed and lowered his head blankly.

Levi glanced at this distance and thought it was almost the case.

He clenched his small fist and then let it go. He probably felt like he was almost done. He slapped the man on the head directly, and the voice of milk and milk was full of anger at this moment!

“Asshole Daddy, who do you say is a wild species?”

“...”

Jessica and Phillip, who were hiding behind the door, were shocked when they saw this scene.

When Stella saw Levi, she was also very surprised, thinking that she was dreaming, otherwise how could a little guy who is far away suddenly appear in front of her?

But when Walter dumbly listened to the little guy’s words, he squatted down, and when the little guy slapped Walter’s head, he made a sound, pulling Stella’s mind back.

She regained her senses abruptly before realizing... everything that happened before her eyes was real.

Millet beans...

Why did he... come suddenly?

This slap force was not too big, but when it hit Walter’s head, he felt pain, and Walter realized that he was not dreaming just now.

He slowly raised his head, while clearly feeling the pain coming from his head, looking at this little guy who looked almost exactly the same as himself.

Who is it?

How can he look like him?

And many more...

He just seemed to call him daddy?

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, and in the next second he squeezed Levi's shoulder with his hand, and looked at him carefully.

"Ah, bastard daddy, let me go!" Levi's shoulder was squeezed vigorously, and he felt a sudden pain, and he was so angry that he cried out, "Did you just grab Mommy's hand like this? Daddy, you are really bad! I want to tell Mommy not to be with you! I don't want your daddy anymore!"

After that, Levi wanted to push Walter away.

But the little guy is the little guy, no matter how clever his head is, his strength is still inferior to the adults, let alone Walter.

Seeing that he was about to flee, Walter increased his strength in his hands, squinted his eyes and gritted his teeth and said: "What did you just say? Speak clearly!"

Stella, who had been staying on the side for a long time, came back to her senses and leaped forward and squatted down. She grabbed Walter's arm.

"Hurry up and let go of Levi. He is just a child. If you hold him like this, you will hurt him."

Hearing, Walter realized that the little guy's expression was a bit painful.

Walter's expression changed, and he suddenly released his hand.

Millet was so angry that he stepped forward and stepped on Walter heavily.

“Asshole daddy, trash daddy! Violent daddy!”

After that, Levi turned and threw himself into Stella’s arms, “Mommy, Daddy is too bad, let’s not want him, okay?”