

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1011 – 1020

Chapter 1011

“Old house?”

Hearing these two words, Walter’s dark eyes appeared confused.

Stella also reacted. He has lost his memory. He certainly doesn’t remember the old house. She can only explain: “It was the house of Yejia in the past. We lived there five years ago. Later...”

After she left, she didn’t know when Walter and the others moved out.

After she returned to China, she didn’t care what the house was like now. She didn’t inquire about it until these days. It turned out that the house had been vacant for many years.

Because the old man Ye has been living in the nursing home, and Curtis Ye has established himself, and has not lived there anymore.

Needless to say, Walter, according to his temper, wouldn’t be able to live in that house.

“What happened later?” Walter answered, as if he didn’t care much about it.

“I’m not sure, I have to ask Phillip about the situation at that time.”

He has been following Walter’s side, and it is clearest to ask him about this matter.

Phillip?

Walter pursed his lips and nodded: "I'll take care of this, don't worry about it."

"it is good."

The next morning, Walter directly called Phillip to the office and asked about Ye's old house.

Speaking of the old house, Phillip's expression became a little subtle.

"Young Master Ye, why did you suddenly ask about the old mansion at this time?"

"What?" Walter observed his expression, "Is there a problem with the old house?"

Phillip scratched his head and explained, "It's not that there is a problem, that is, the old house has been vacant for a long time without people. Does Mr. Walter want to go back to live?"

Go back to live?

Walter recalled what Stella said yesterday.

She said that the two lived there before, so... If he goes back to live, can he find his own memories through the trajectory of his previous life?

Thinking of this, Walter nodded: "You have to get someone to prepare and clean, and I will check it out the day after tomorrow."

"Good night."

Phillip left the office after responding, still feeling a little depressed.

Mr. Walter... he hated the old house most before.

Because there was the place where the old man Ye family lived, and the house was built by him when he was young before, so after the two sides turned against each other, Walter swallowed the whole Ye family directly and sent the old man to the nursing home.

To put it nicely, it is a nursing home.

It's actually a mental hospital.

Later, Young Master Ye asked someone to seal up the room, and then it was sealed up to the present.

Unexpectedly, there is a day of being opened.

Phillip thought about it carefully, if it wasn't for a special reason, Mr. Walter wouldn't let him do this, so Phillip called Stella before doing this.

Don't look at it on the surface that Young Master Ye is in charge, but in fact it's the young lady who is in charge!

Stella was surprised when she received Phillip's call. She didn't expect Walter to ask her to do something. He actually turned his head to ask his own opinion. When did she have such power?

After Stella nodded and said that he had mentioned this matter with Walter, Phillip secretly said in his heart that, if it weren't for the young lady, how could Mr. Walter suddenly mention the Ye Family's old house.

Thinking of this, Phillip told Stella what had happened before.

“Well, I know what you said, but now your Mr. Walter has lost his memory. We didn’t live in, we just took him around occasionally. After all, it is the place where we lived before, maybe it can be exciting He remembered something.”

Phillip nodded when he heard this: “I understand the young lady.”

“By the way, why did you call to ask me what your Master Ye told you to do?”
Finally, Stella couldn’t help asking.

Phillip: “...Young lady, to be honest, Mr. Walter probably listens to you the most right now. I must call to ask.”

It turned out to be so, Stella felt a little sweet in her heart, but she didn’t say much.

When she was about to hang up, Phillip suddenly called her young grandma.

“What’s wrong, Phillip, is there anything else?”

When asked by Stella, Phillip couldn’t say a word when he reached his lips suddenly. Stella returned to her normal tone after hearing a while on the other end of the phone and stopped talking.

“It’s nothing, young grandma, I will take care of these things.”

“Ok.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella looked at the phone in a daze. In fact, she knew that Phillip’s hesitation was just asking what she wanted to ask. At that moment, her words came to her lips, and she almost said it.

In the end she held it back.

Don't tell Phillip about Jessica's resignation. Jessica looked like that day. She seemed to be in a very bad state of mind. If she adds other burdens to Jessica at this time, it will probably only make Jessica more uncomfortable. That's it.

She needs an environment in which she can slowly repair her mood.

So from the day she left, Stella decided not to disturb her anymore.

After all, she is Victor Han's younger sister.

If you see her, it will make Jessica feel emotional, right?

So she won't hang around in front of Jessica for the time being.

After Phillip hung up the phone, he looked at the phone for a long time, and finally sighed deeply, then put the phone away and went to work.

Soon, Phillip asked someone to clean up the old Yejia house and put it away. Although it used to be very valuable, after all, it has been vacant for so many years and has not been used for maintenance for a long time. It looks very old now.

If it hadn't been for Stella to tell the old house to not move anything like it, don't replace it. Phillip might have replaced some of the furniture inside.

However, after listening to Stella's words, Phillip also knew what Stella meant, and ordered the cleaning servants not to touch those things, and just clean them.

In just two days, Yejia's old house had been cleaned up.

Phillip went to look for Stella directly. Stella didn't tell Walter, and went there in person. Although she hadn't been here for a long time, she was standing in the old house of Yejia and looking at it. One plant and one tree seemed to have a scene from before.

Scenes flashed before her eyes.

When she first got married, she really suffered a lot of grievances.

At that time, Walter's mouth was still very poisonous, and he never said that he was kind to her. Anyway, although he bullied himself at the beginning, he never let outsiders insult her.

With no one to help him at the time, Walter could be regarded as a touch of sunshine in the depths of the cold winter.

That's why she would fall in love with him so she couldn't help but at that time, right?

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly.

She didn't stay long, and she came out with Phillip in about ten minutes.

Chapter 1012

"Young grandma, get in the car." Phillip thoughtfully opened the door for Stella. When Stella was about to enter, suddenly a figure rushed towards her. The speed was so fast that Stella did not react. Phillip's figure had already blocked her in front of her quickly, grabbed the figure who was rushing madly, and then pushed it outside.

This sudden change shocked Stella.

“Young grandma, get in the car!”

Stella was in shock. Although she was a little worried, she quickly got into the car thinking of her current situation. She was worried that the situation would become prominent and it would be no good to hurt the baby.

If she is not pregnant, it doesn't matter if she gets a little injury, but it's different if she is pregnant.

After getting in the car, Stella turned her head and looked out the window, Phillip commanded several security guards at the door to go up and hold people down.

The person being held down was dressed in tatters and had messy hair that looked dirty.

“I don't know where it came from, and it seems to be a woman.”

Stella took a second look, and suddenly found that the other person looked a bit familiar, where did she seem to have seen it?

At this moment, the man suddenly shouted in the direction where Stella was.

“Ana, Ana Shen, come out!”

“Come out!!”

The voice was roaring, sounding weird, but very familiar.

Stella's heart shook. The dirty and messy figure in front of her overlapped with the figure in her head before, and Stella quickly remembered who the other party was.

She quickly lowered the window and shouted out of the car: "Phillip."

Phillip turned around unclearly, and saw Stella poking his head out, rushing to protect her, and nervously said: "Mother, please close the car window immediately. This is too dangerous."

"Wait a minute." Stella stopped him, "I seem to know that person."

"What? Know that person?"

Phillip looked back at the other person strangely. The other person was a dirty and dangerous person. How could the young lady know that person?

Wait, that's not right...

It was Ana Shen that the man called out?

Isn't this... Youngma's previous name???

"Young lady, she called your previous name. Is it someone you knew before?"

Stella nodded, then looked up at Phillip again: "You know, too."

At that time she remembered Phillip as if she was still making her head for her, but it was too long, she couldn't remember exactly when she made her head.

Phillip couldn't help but feel strange when he heard that he knew him, and then he went to look at the figure of the person, and then he looked around, and finally remembered who the other person was.

"Is her??"

Was he surprised too? When Stella first discovered who she was, her inner surprise was no less than Phillip's. It's been a long time since she hadn't seen her. It was obvious not long ago that she was still flaunting her majesty in front of her. How come she is now like this?

Stella frowned and thought about it, and said to Phillip a moment later: "Phillip, you let those people let go of her first, at least, let her stand up."

Phillip understood Stella's meaning and asked the security guard to help the man up. After he got up, he struggled to rush towards Stella.

"Ana! Ana! Is that you?"

Stella: "..."

"You are finally back, Ana...my good sister."

Hearing this, Stella's wringed eyebrows deepened. Listening to these words, why is it weird?

She actually gave her own Ana? Still saying that she is her good sister?

Hasn't their relationship ended five years ago? Moreover, she sent the dead rabbit to her own community at the time, even looking for someone to harm her.

Yes, this person is Meng Karla who hasn't seen her for a long time.

Phillip also realized that there was something wrong with the other party, and he came over and said to Stella: "Mother, I don't think her mental state seems to be right, so be careful."

Stella glanced at the other party, her eyes dizzy, it was indeed very wrong, “Is there a mental disorder?”

“Young grandma is best not to get out of the car and observe again. In addition, this person has already done something I am sorry for you five years ago, and she is suddenly at the old house today. I think things may not be that simple. Go back first, leave the business here to me?”

After thinking about it, Stella also felt that she couldn't do anything by staying, so she nodded: “Well, let you handle it here. You can call me again if you have anything. I'll go back to the company first.”

After that, the driver sent Stella back to the company. After Stella returned to the office and sat down, she poured herself a cup of warm water and remembered the person she had just met.

Meng Karla...

How did she become like this? What happened during this time? She seemed to be insane, but she would suddenly appear outside the old house, which is worth thinking about.

Thinking of the things that Meng Karla had done to her before, and the injuries she caused, Stella began to feel that it would not be so simple for her to appear here.

Thinking of this, Stella walked back to the desk, before she even had time to drink water, she took out her mobile phone and called Phillip directly.

“Young grandma?”

“Phillip.” Stella told him the thoughts in her heart: “I want you to help me find out why Meng Karla appeared there, is it a coincidence or an accident?”

“Don’t worry, young grandma, this matter is a bit strange to me. Even if the young grandma doesn’t tell me, I will check these things out for the sake of her safety.”

“it is good.”

Hanging up the phone, Stella squeezed the phone tightly.

She spared Meng Karla once, completely based on her past love. She couldn’t kill someone who was once a good sister of her own.

But this time, if Meng Karla still wants to disadvantage her, then she...will not tolerate it again and again.

After making the decision, Stella’s eyes were firm.

Phillip’s efficiency is very fast. When Stella finished taking a break in the afternoon, he heard Leng Yueyue say that he had come to see him, so Stella went to the lounge to meet him.

“How about it?”

“My grandmother, everything is clear. This Meng Karla hasn’t just approached Yejia’s old house recently. She has been wandering there for a long time. She goes there every day. This situation will last for about a month. Up.”

In a month?

It should be abroad at that time.

Thinking of this, Stella frowned and said, “What is she doing at the entrance of the Yejia Old House?”

“We don’t know the real intention, but she kept calling for the young lady. According to people who passed by, she called the same name every day and said she was sorry.”

Stella: “...”

She frowned and said, “Why do you think something is still wrong?”

Meng Karla went to her, called her name, and said sorry to her?

Chapter 1013

“I don’t know if it was what Meng Karla did before, which made Stella’s impression of her deeply ingrained. Stella always felt that this matter was not so simple.”

“Miss Grandma, we actually investigated one thing.”

“What’s up?”

Phillip felt that it was a bit difficult to tell this matter from his mouth, so he simply handed the information prepared in advance to Stella.

“Young lady, look at this.”

Stella took the information and looked down seriously.

It turns out that after she went abroad, Meng Karla’s father, owed a large amount of loan sharks. The debt collector found the restaurant where Meng Karla was and used coercive and lure to her.

He wants this daughter to pay back the money.

This situation is endless, so Meng Karla has been hooking up with the old general manager of the restaurant and various old men sleeping with him to act like a baby and hope that they can pay off their debts.

At the beginning it was only tens of thousands, one hundred thousand, two hundred thousand.

Later that time, it turned out to be more than one million. Meng Karla was just a bed partner of others, and it was the opportunity she got only after she was pleased by all means. Xiaoqian waved his hand, thinking that it was nothing for a woman.

When the money became more and more, and the frequency gradually increased, those people realized that Meng Karla was a bottomless pit.

So he is not willing to pay her back.

Without the money to pay back, Meng Karla could only let those people slow down and give her a little more time. Because they knew her sugar daddy, those debt collectors were also willing to give her time.

After all, they want money, not life.

However, after the agreed time, the money was not received. Those people became more and more anxious. Meng Karla clashed with them. Then...Meng Karla angered them on the spot and was taken nude by those people. , Threatened her that if she didn't pay the money again, she would put these photos on the Internet and ruin her.

Meng Karla never found someone to help her, so she wanted to find Victor Han.

But she didn't see Victor Han at all, she was stopped all the time, and then the debt was not paid off, and her father ran away.

Meng Karla decided to escape, but was arrested at the train station. Her escape angered those people and finally put all her photos online.

Even use strong ones on her.

A large group of men, Meng Karla was sent to the hospital to get her life back.

But after that, Meng Karla's spirit went wrong.

"That's how it is."

Stella pinched the information, her fingertips trembled slightly, and even the color of her lips began to turn white.

Seeing her like this, Phillip suddenly felt that something was wrong, and hurriedly said: "My grandmother, you know the whole story. Let me take care of it. Don't worry, I will take care of it."

After speaking, Phillip hesitated for a moment, and withdrew the information from Stella's hands.

Stella: "..."

She looked at her white fingertips, and suddenly raised her head to look at Phillip: "What are you going to do with it?"

Phillip: "Huh?"

The young lady actually asked him that. Could it be that the young lady still has a hint of pity for that Meng Karla?

Just when Phillip hesitated to ask Stella how to deal with this matter, Stella suddenly lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, "Forget it, you can take care of it know."

After all, Walter no longer remembered what happened before.

Phillip put away the information and nodded.

"I know the young lady."

After Phillip left, Stella stared at the scene in a daze.

Probably she was really nostalgic. After seeing Meng Karla's experience of this kind of thing, she actually... found herself ridiculously pitying.

Even, she wants to extend a helping hand to her.

However, she soon thought of the hurtful things she wanted to do to herself.

So she suppressed the idea of extending a helping hand.

Stella took a deep breath and looked out the window, silently telling herself in her heart.

She is not a Virgin, and it is impossible to forgive her or even help her after she has done those things.

But what happened to Meng Karla was entirely her own responsibility.

If she did not pay the tens of thousands or 100,000 for her father at the beginning, she would not have more and more debts.

Appetite is always bigger and bigger.

She will become what she is today, completely self-inflicted.

And her identity was occupied by Meng Karla back then, and she even set up a plan to separate her and Walter. Stella can remember these things for a lifetime.

So, don't forgive her, pretend not to know this.

It doesn't matter at all.

It's just that Stella thought so, but when she got off work, she still couldn't lift her energy. Walter came to pick her up from get off work, and Stella didn't want him to pick it up.

But Walter was afraid that he would not pick her up by himself, and she wanted to stay in the company to work overtime, so she always stared at it.

Just like this moment, Stella was still sitting in the office in a daze, and Leng Yueyue's voice had already been heard outside.

"Sao Ye, are you here to pick Stella off work?"

"Ok."

Cold response and steady footsteps.

After that, the door of the office was pushed open. When Stella saw Walter appear in front of her, she had already maintained a smile and got up to carry her bag.

"Let's go."

As she walked by Walter, Walter frowned slightly, and in the next second he shot and held her arm.

Stella turned around: "What's the matter?"

"What happened?" Walter asked.

Hearing, Stella's heart trembled for a while, looking at Walter in surprise, she didn't say anything, why did she see it?

Stella didn't want to tell Walter about this, so she shook her head: "It's okay, why do you suddenly ask?"

She had already told Phillip not to tell Walter about this. According to Phillip's temper, she would have been tight-lipped.

So Walter sensed that her emotions were wrong?

She was already smiling, but she didn't want Walter to see it, but she didn't expect...

Sure enough, after Walter heard her say this, his brows frowned and his thin lips moved, as if he wanted to say something.

"I'm a little hungry, go out to eat today, or go back to eat?"

Stella suddenly interrupted him and asked.

Walter's eyes were deep. He thought about something, and said calmly, "Where do you want to eat?"

Stella thought about it seriously: "Or go home, I'll cook."

Walter walked over and held her shoulders personally: “No, there is an aunt at home, let aunt do it, you are pregnant now.”

“I’m pregnant, it’s not that I can’t move, don’t confess me as a disabled person.”

When she said this, Stella’s tone was still a little bit of anger, and she seemed to be really dissatisfied. Walter looked down at her. He immediately noticed her emotions, but she seemed to look at her. I don’t want to say.

Chapter 1014

Regardless, let her handle it herself.

How could his Walter woman not even have the ability to deal with small things.

Although he didn’t want her to work too hard, Stella was quite stubborn. On the face of it, if he forced her too much, it would be counterproductive.

Therefore, if Walter wanted to help her share the burden, he could only start secretly.

After getting into the car, Stella fastened a seat belt, and then fell into silence.

Although she had already made many excuses for him when she was in the office, her heart had been entangled by Meng Karla’s affairs this whole afternoon.

Not for others.

If she were not Meng Karla, Stella would think that this girl was very pitiful, after all, this was not her debt, it was her father’s fault.

Even if Meng Karla raised the opponent's appetite, for her, she seemed to have been unable to find any better way, and could only use that kind of trick to sell her body.

As soon as she thought that she might be played by those men, a picture appeared in Stella's mind, and then her head hurt uncontrollably.

Her breathing became a little unstable.

The car stopped on the side of the road, and reached over with one hand, covering her forehead: "Are you okay?"

This hand was generous and warm, and it seemed to pull her from the darkness back to the light.

Stella opened her eyes swiftly and grasped this hand forcefully, as if grasping the straw.

"Walter!"

She called Walter's name and looked at him sideways.

The other person's eyes were looking at her worriedly, and those black eyes were full of concern and anxiety, without other emotions.

Stella didn't know what she was thinking at this moment. She didn't listen to her brain at all, and made a noise.

"I want to see Phillip."

Walter's eyes narrowed slightly, and after a while, he changed his hand and stroked her face gently.

“it is good.”

He guessed there was something, but she didn't want to say it, and he didn't want to force it.

Now that she spoke to herself, Walter just agreed to her.

The car turned around, and Walter called Phillip and asked him where he was.

Phillip was dealing with Meng Karla's affairs, because Stella told him not to tell Walter about this, so he was extra cautious, but Walter suddenly called and asked him where he was.

When he heard it, it was not right.

But in front of Walter, Phillip didn't dare to lie openly, so he stubbornly said, “Ye, Young Master...I'm dealing with personal matters.”

“Private matter?” Walter raised his eyebrows and sneered: “What is personal matter that makes you hesitate?”

Phillip: “...Uh, Mr. Walter, I'm afraid...”

“Report your location immediately.”

“Mr. Walter.” Phillip was a little embarrassed.

“Phillip, when... did you hide things from me?”

Walter's tone sounded faint, but Phillip felt a cold back inexplicably, and his entire hair was standing up. After he has been with Walter for so long, his most fearful expression is his calm expression. , Not angry and prestigious.

Some people are really angry. But Mr. Walter is of that kind. You look at him as lifeless, but he is inexplicably scared and depressed.

Stella on the side finally couldn't listen anymore, and looked at Walter helplessly, "I told him not to tell you. He agreed to me first, so he must be a trustworthy person."

After the explanation, Stella raised her voice again and said: "Phillip, it's me, where are you now? Send the location over and we have to go over."

"Young grandma?" Phillip felt relieved when he heard Stella's voice, and didn't hesitate to speak. Not only that, but he quickly agreed to send his location.

After hanging up the phone, Walter felt a little complicated.

Phillip... isn't he his assistant?

Why, he can't call him now?

"You won't have any dissatisfaction, are you?" Just when Walter was thinking about it, Stella suddenly asked.

Walter came back to his senses and whispered, "No, what's the dissatisfaction with this? Phillip is my assistant, I should listen to you."

Stella: "..."

"Is it her illusion? I always feel that something is wrong."

But after all, Phillip is Walter's assistant, so Stella still said for her: "I asked him to keep a good secret for me. Although he is your assistant, he is not like that. Untrustworthy person, so if you want to blame him, then blame me."

“What are you talking about?” Walter glanced at her helplessly. “He doesn’t listen to others. Why would I mind if you listen to you?”

Walter led the person to the destination, but it turned out to be a mental hospital.

When Stella saw the words of the Mental Hospital, she felt a little confused. She had previously wondered if there was a problem with Meng Karla’s spirit, but now it seemed... it was really as she had guessed.

There has been a mental problem in that situation.

“Young night, grandma.”

Phillip greeted him. In fact, he never thought of bringing people to the mental hospital. After all, he was a lunatic, and he was a lunatic who hurt his young grandma before. Phillip wanted to take her to another place, and then find someone to look at her for a while. Time, make sure that she is not pretending to be crazy, and that she has no other changes to the young grandma.

But the conversation with the young lady in the afternoon caused Phillip to change her mind. The young lady is a very kind person by nature. Even if the other party is her enemy, she suffered so badly after all.

Although he didn’t intend to help the other party to do anything, but taking her to the mental hospital is almost the same.

“Phillip, how are people?”

“Miss grandma, people are inside. I have been arguing just now. The doctors had nothing to do with her. They gave her a tranquilizer. She is now asleep.”

Stella bit her lower lip lightly, “Asleep? Can I go in and have a look?”

Hearing that, Phillip hesitated for a while, then turned around and discussed with the person inside, before returning: “You can take a look, but it’s okay for the young lady to stand outside and watch, lest she suddenly wake up and hurt her.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Stella walked in quickly, and Walter naturally did not worry about letting him go alone, so he stepped forward to follow.

When passing by Phillip, he praised him by the way.

“Good job.”

The voice came from ears lightly, cool, but it seemed as sharp as a blade.

Phillip swallowed subconsciously.

Mr. Walter, actually praised him for a good job?

This, it doesn’t sound like complimenting him, is it an irony on purpose? In fact, he has already offended Mr. Walter to death?

Phillip’s mood suddenly became too complicated, but he bit the bullet and followed.

Chapter 1015

Standing outside the room, Stella looked at the person lying inside through the transparent glass.

It was different from the Meng Karla she saw before.

She has changed into the hospital's psychiatric gown, and her body has been wiped clean, revealing her original fair skin.

It's just that there are many scars on the fair skin.

Scratches, burns, and all kinds of...

Although they were all scabs, these wounds were intricate and spread all over the neck and wrists, and even on the face. It was shocking to look at.

Stella felt suffocated in her breath. At this time, one hand gently covered her eyes.

"Since you are scared, don't look at it."

It was Walter's voice. He stood behind her and spoke softly.

Stella was quiet for a moment, then pulled Walter's hand down and gently shook her head.

"I'm fine, I'm just a little surprised, she was hurt so badly."

Walter probably learned some information from her words, frowned slightly: "You have a bad relationship with her?"

Hearing, Stella didn't answer, just smiled slightly and looked at Meng Karla who was lying inside.

She fainted there at this time, looking peaceful and quiet, reminding her of a long, long time ago, when the two were good sisters, they often slept together and lay together. Every time she woke up better than Meng Karla must be early.

But Meng Karla is self-willed, always kicking the quilt when sleeping.

So every morning when Stella woke up, she would cover her with a quilt.

Her sleeping face at that time was exactly the same as now.

As always.

In the past, she always had a heavy and rich color, and she rushed towards Stella. Thinking about it, she felt a little pain in her chest and a little moist eyes.

“We had a very good relationship before, and I saved her, so she relied on me very much. She kept saying that I was kind to her and would treat me very well in this life. She also stood up and helped me when I was in trouble. A lot. I thought... we would be good sisters of a girl. At that time, it was even discussed that whoever gets married first, the other will be the bridesmaid first. I didn't think about it later...”

It turned out that it was just a scene.

She didn't know that Meng Karla was kind to her because she was really grateful to her, so she became her good sister. Or, knowing her secret, she wants to use her to get more and get closer to her.

But no matter what the reason is, the little bit of getting along with each other still burns her chest like fire.

“Don't you remember her?” Stella suddenly turned her head and glanced at Walter, “You know too, maybe you can take a good look at her face, it might also help you recover your memory.”

Originally, Walter didn't pay attention to what the woman lying inside looked like. After listening to Stella's words, he looked at Meng Karla's face.

At first, he thought there was nothing strange about this face.

He also has no impression.

But after watching it for a while, several pictures popped out in her mind.

And there is Stella in these pictures, but... it's not beautiful.

The woman in the picture wore a pair of pink earrings, and she took out a pair of similar earrings. Stella was immediately irritated when shattered she saw it and the pink nails she sent out.

Never before has the picture been so clear like it is now.

It was what she hurt Stella, Walter's chest felt dull, but before he had time to experience the heart-wrenching pain, his head hurt violently.

"Is there an impression?"

Stella asked.

Walter retracted his gaze, and his gaze fell on Stella's face again. He looked at her with extremely worried and concerned gaze, and then gradually overlapped with the painful face in the memory.

Seeing that he didn't answer, only looking at her with a pair of deep and extremely black eyes, Stella was a little frightened. She didn't think so much just now, just let Walter look at Meng Karla.

After all, they are here, and Meng Karla should have left a lot of memories in the lives of the two before. Maybe it would be helpful for him to take a look?

But he didn't expect his reaction to be so big.

Thinking of this, Stella grabbed her hand anxiously: “Are you okay? Did you remember something?”

Phillip on the side also realized what was wrong, and stepped forward to help Stella help Walter together.

“Young Master Ye, are you okay? Should we go out first?”

Stella also nodded: “Okay, go out first.”

As a result, she just wanted to take a step, but Walter’s hand was buckled, “I’m fine.”

“It’s okay?” Stella’s hung heart didn’t let go, because Walter’s face and appearance didn’t look like okay, she looked into her dark eyes: “Did you think of something?”

Meng Karla’s excitement is so great?

Is it because she has done those excessive things?

I don’t know why, Stella suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

Of course she knew that Walter was the only one in her heart, but after seeing Meng Karla, Walter’s reaction was so strong that she was still a little uncomfortable.

She knew exactly where this uneasiness came from.

But at this time, she certainly didn’t have the energy to care.

“Think of some.” Walter said in a deep voice, holding her hand with some strength, his brows frowned tightly, and the look in her eyes seemed painful.

Seeing her like this, fine sweat still oozes from his forehead, but there is no other overreaction, and he can even tell her that he remembered something.

It seems... he really wants to start.

“Did you... think of some bad memories?” Stella asked.

Walter paused for a moment, then nodded.

Stella was suddenly speechless. She took a deep breath, looked around and found a bench not far away, so she turned around and said, “Let’s go over there and sit down.”

Walter nodded after thinking for a moment: “Okay.”

After thinking of those things, Walter’s headache gradually disappeared, and he walked forward with Stella with a gloomy breath.

After sitting down, the medical staff of the mental hospital probably saw this scene, and asked a little curiously: “Are you okay? Is there anything I can help?”

Phillip quickly replied: “No, thank you.”

After speaking, they wiped out a cold sweat. They are all normal people. Where can the staff of the mental hospital need help?

After sitting down, Stella took out a tissue from her bag, wiped off the sweat leaking from his forehead for Walter, then wiped the sides of his nose, but Walter’s hand was caught.

He suddenly said, “Don’t be angry.”

Stella paused, “Huh?”

Walter’s thin lips moved, and it took a long time to utter a word.

“I have nothing to do with her.”

Chapter 1016

Hearing this, Stella became even more confused.

But she thought about Walter’s performance just now, and what he said now, she could probably figure it out.

He saw Karla Han just now, if the memory is stimulated, then what he is thinking of now is the memory fragments about Meng Karla, but he only saw some fragments, and didn’t see all of them.

That’s why he told her, is he and Meng Karla okay?

In order to confirm her guess, Stella smiled and asked aloud: “Are you talking about the person lying inside?”

Walter’s face was calm, his thin lips pressed tightly, his eyes did not leave Stella’s face from start to finish, for fear of missing any expression on her face.

Although he did not answer his own question, he did not deny that Stella knew she had guessed correctly.

“If you think of these things when you see her, then... it should be about her memory.”

“It’s not hers.”

Stella was surprised: “That’s it?”

“I see, those pink earrings.”

Stella’s eyes widened in shock, and her heartbeat accelerated inexplicably.

Pink stud earrings.

He actually... remembered this thing.

At that time, she had a quarrel with Walter because of this pair of pink earrings, and then broke up with Sister Meng Karla, and even later when Walter chose another pair of pink earrings for her, Han Stella directly threw the pair of ear studs out.

After so many years, when she thinks about it now, she is still brooding.

Probably noticing that her expression was not right, Walter grasped her hand a little harder, Stella was in pain, and recovered.

Only then did she think of something, she suppressed the brooding in her eyes.

“These things have been in the past for a long time, what you see... is only one-sided, not all, so you don’t need to explain anything to me, I know everything.”

Phillip heard the conversation between the two people on the sidelines and remembered the incident back then, so he couldn’t help but interject: “The young lady, I’m angry when I mention this. The pair of earrings was Mr. Walter. I bought it and wanted to give it to you. But at that time, Meng Karla didn’t know what was going on, so he stole the earrings, and then went to see the young lady wearing earrings!”

Stella: "..."

She raised her head and looked at Phillip in astonishment.

She had always thought that Walter had put the pair of earrings on because he believed Meng Karla's words...

Back then, she always chose to believe in Walter, so she didn't guess about the others.

But Stella knew that this was a knot in her heart.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes slightly, calmed her mood, and then slowly said, "If there is no chance to get close, how can she have a chance to steal?"

Hearing, Walter's frowned brows thickened again, and he held Stella's hand tightly.

"Stella!"

"Young grandma..."

"It's okay, what I'm talking about now is just the past. No matter what happened before, it's all over." Stella smiled faintly, the expressions and eyes on her face seemed to be understatement, it seemed that she didn't take it down at all. Everything is the same in mind.

However, her appearance fell into Walter's eyes, and she became a different appearance.

He has lost his memory, and now he has only recovered a small part, still the part with the knife, and what Phillip, who is obviously next to him, said is unfamiliar to Walter.

What he saw was a different version from what Phillip said.

Thinking of this, Walter tightened his thin lips and said nothing.

On the contrary, Phillip looked at his own Mr. Walter's expression, and still couldn't help but want to say something for him.

"Young grandma..."

Stella raised her head and looked at Phillip: "Did the doctor say how she is?"

Hearing that, Phillip was silent for a while, his gaze flicked over his own Mr. Walte's face, and Mr. Walter's face was calm, but he had no other plans. In the end, Phillip could only answer Stella's question.

"The doctor said that the mental problem is very serious, and the hospital will take a long time to come."

Is she hospitalized?

Stella nodded: "I see."

"Does my grandma plan to let her live here?"

"Let her live."

She has become like this. After receiving so much retribution, Stella has no hatred for her a long time ago, and regarded her as a poor person.

And he was just someone who happened to reach out to her.

“I know my grandmother, I’ll take care of it here, it’s too early, you and Mr. Walter go back first?”

“It is good.”

Stella stood up directly, planning to leave directly. After two steps, she suddenly thought of something, turned around and pulled Walter’s sleeve.

“Not leaving yet?”

Walter’s eyes moved. He thought that she would leave without paying attention to him when she was angry, but she unexpectedly turned around and asked him.

Seeing that her hand was about to be retracted, Walter couldn’t help but clasped the thin white wrists, and then grasped tightly.

Stella: “...”

She tried to struggle, not only failed to break away, but Walter held her tighter.

A little helpless, but Stella still said, “Go, go back to eat.”

After finally sending the two away, Phillip secretly wiped off his sweat. In fact, he felt that Mr. Walter was poisonous. He had seen so many people before, and every time he was stimulated, he didn’t think of anything.

But when he saw Meng Karla this time, he remembered some bad things before.

Even if he is not a young grandmother, he can feel the grievance in this.

However, Phillip didn't think that it was because of Meng Karla's importance that he irritated Walter, there must be other reasons.

"Is it because you hate this person? Or is it because you have been stimulated too much before, now as long as you meet familiar people, you will slowly remember something?"

Phillip was lost in thought.

He doesn't know if he wants to find a chance to explain this matter to the young lady again? Otherwise, Mr. Walter hadn't thought of anything, the young lady over there would have been angry.

Then Mr. Walter didn't know how to coax.

That's it!

After making up his mind, Phillip decided to wait for the next opportunity to explain this matter to the young lady.

Night

Phillip was busy all day, but when he was about to lie down after taking a bath, Walter called him.

"Mr. Walter?" Phillip was a little surprised. Since returning to China, Mr. Walter seldom called him in the middle of the night, and everything at work was handled directly during the day.

So now that Walter called him, Phillip was a little strange.

Walter's voice was low and heard from the phone.

“Are you very clear about my past and Stella’s past?”

Hearing, Phillip’s heart shook for a while, it was actually for this matter?

“I dare not say 100%, but 80% should be there.”

After all, Walter had always trusted him and never concealed anything from him, so Phillip knew a lot.

Chapter 1017

After all, Walter had always trusted him and never concealed anything from him, so Phillip knew a lot.

“Okay, then I want you to organize these things into one document.”

What?

Ask him to organize the previous events into a piece of information?

When Phillip heard these words, he could hardly believe his ears, and his whole body was almost petrified in place.

Let him do this, doesn’t he have to write it down by himself???

“No way, Mr. Walter!” Phillip immediately refused Walter’s order: “My literary talent is not good, I can’t sort this out.”

These things are not like the ones that were investigated before. After others have investigated, they can directly collect them and send them to him.

“Who did you sort it out?” Walter said coldly, “Can you just find someone to sort it out?”

Phillip: "...who are you looking for?"

"Heh." Walter sneered, "What do you think?"

Phillip immediately said quietly, okay, I don't need Walter to talk to someone, anyway, he just wants to sort out the information by himself. He felt very embarrassed. After all, those incidents were the love and hatred between Mr. Walter and his grandmother. For him as a big man, he felt that he was really unspeakable.

"Sao Ye, um... can we discuss this matter..."

While Phillip was still fighting for him, he suddenly heard a soft female voice from Walter: "You are not sleeping, what you are doing?"

It's the voice of the young lady!

Young grandma, help! ! !

This is the cry in Phillip's heart at this moment!

Walter leaned on the balcony railing and called. After hearing Stella's voice behind him, he turned his head to look at Stella and frowned, and cut off the phone without saying anything. Chao Stella walked over.

"Why did you come out? You still wear so little!"

When the words fell, he directly unbuttoned his coat, then pulled it apart and hugged Stella directly, and enveloped the petite in his coat.

Stella put on an indoor pajamas. Although it was winter, it was outside after all, and it was definitely not able to withstand the cold outside.

Besides, this is still the beach, and she is still a pregnant woman.

The more he thought about it, the more Walter frowned, and said coldly, “Go in.”

Stella lifted her head from his coat without moving half of her feet.

“Who are you calling?”

Walter’s lower jaw was a little tight, and he looked down at the person in front of him.

Under the dim light, her eyes were full of aura and clear, she looked at him without any magazines, as if she could see him clearly at a glance, and she seemed to understand nothing.

Such eyes...

The emotions in Walter’s eyes rolled, and he subconsciously looked away, and fell on her white, small, exquisite earlobes, his throat rolled, and his voice was inexplicably low.

“People in the company.”

He explained in a dumb voice, “Call me and ask a little bit about work.”

“What’s up at work?” Stella blinked, “It’s more than eleven o’clock? Ye Dashao, do your company employees love work so much? They are still dealing with work at this time, and even give you this the president should call from the middle level or above, right?”

“Yes.” Walter said with a faint smile, “They love work so much, and you do it.”

“I?”

Walter’s gaze was still staring at the small earlobe, a little eager to move.

“Have you forgotten?” His voice was low, and he murmured as he approached her ear: “The Company’s shares are all in your hands, Mrs. Ye.”

Stella’s eyes changed, Walter didn’t mention it, she almost forgot about it.

At the beginning, he actually gave her such a contract, which was very unlucky at first sight, but it really happened.

Just think about it!

“You! Hey...”

Stella just wanted to blame him, but his earlobe was caught by him, frightening her, and consciously reached out to push him.

She forgot that she was in Walter’s arms at this moment, and she pushed a little and didn’t push at all. Instead, Walter hugged her tightly with dissatisfaction and bit her earlobe lightly.

“What are you doing? Let go...” Stella was too anxious, “I have something to ask you.”

Someone has been vegan for a long time recently, and he has tasted the fishy meat at this moment. How could he stop at this time, he was panting viciously.

“This is the business.”

It’s too upright.

“Walter!”

“Hey, keep it and call me.”

Stella wanted to scold him, but she was picked up and walked into the bedroom.

The temperature in the bedroom was much higher than outside. Stella was placed on the soft big bed by Walter. He doesn't know if he was afraid of her fleeing or something. Walter's body was actually pressed down along with her, holding her hands on him. Her sides trapped her in his own arms.

“... Stop making trouble! I really have something important to ask you!”

Walter's eyes were a little scarlet, and his breath was unstable.

“What's the matter? If it's the past, then I don't remember anything, so don't ask.”

“...”

Yes, she wanted to ask him Xingshi for inquiries, but this was what Walter did before he lost his memory. If she asked him Xingshi for inquiries, he probably couldn't tell why.

Thinking of this, Stella's mood suddenly became depressed.

What made her even more depressed was that the immediate crisis had not been resolved.

Because someone who was a vegetarian had been so hungry and thirsty that she had begun to gnaw at her neck, and she reacted violently when the tingling sensation came from her neck.

“No way!”

If she leaves a hickey, she will be seen when she goes to work tomorrow.

But Walter was not obedient, and Stella could only stretch out her hand to protect her neck and not suffer her invasion.

As a result, someone didn't feel annoyed, and started kissing her arm before kissing her neck. The thin, hot lips moved up from her arm and finally fell on her shoulder.

He tore open her pajamas, and his thin lips were heavily stamped on the snow-white shoulders.

Stella snorted, protecting her neck, but she couldn't protect her shoulders.

So she extended her other hand to protect her shoulder.

Walter raised his eyes, as if there was evil in his eyes, he laughed lowly, and moved his big hand to the button of her pajamas.

Stella: “...Stop it!”

She is really dying! Why did this man become so animalistic tonight?

“It is good.”

Walter stopped, but did not give up. Instead, he leaned forward and used his teeth to pick up the buttons of her pajamas. As for himself, the pajamas buttons had been half unbuttoned, revealing a large pectoral muscle with strong keys. Now he uses his teeth to pick the buttons of her pajamas.

Stella swallowed and closed her eyes.

Although she doesn't want to admit it, but...really sexy.

She also seems to be a little... emotional.

Chapter 1018

Passionate now...

Stella's eyes were a little blurred, and the alarm kept ringing in her brain, telling herself that this could not go on.

But her body did not have any resistance. Under the urging of Walter's sexy appearance at this time, Stella's hand gradually wrapped around Walter's neck, and he began to respond indiscriminately.

She hadn't responded before, and she had resisted all the time, Walter was struggling to proceed.

But now after she started to respond, Walter realized how bad things had become.

It turns out he just wanted to tease.

Can't eat meat, so you can drink soup, right?

But now...

When Stella was lost, she suddenly felt that the person supporting her suddenly turned over and sat on the edge of the bed. Because she was pregnant, Walter could only hold his hands for fear of hurting her.

Originally, Stella had already made a decision after being provoked by him, but now she turned around and left again. Why?

“What’s the matter?” Stella stared at his back and couldn’t help but ask quietly.

Walter turned his head and glanced at her. The color under his eyes was very dark, like a ball of fire pulsing violently, his thin lips pursed helplessly, and then he muttered, “Isn’t she pregnant?”

Stella didn’t know what he meant by this sentence for a moment, and nodded.

“Yes indeed.”

There was a deep sense of helplessness and desperate dissatisfaction in his eyes, and he leaned forward again. When Stella thought he was going to continue, and was about to reach out and hug him, she didn’t want Walter’s thin lips to just tap her forehead. He left immediately.

“...”

This is the end?

Stella frowned and showed her eyebrows, and when she saw Walter put the quilt on for her, her gentle voice was restrained: “Go to sleep.”

Is this person...what’s wrong? If he doesn’t want to continue, then why does he suddenly get nervous and do what to tease her? After teasing, he was irresponsible and made himself like this ghost.

Thinking of this, Stella couldn’t control herself, and pushed his foot out of the quilt and kicked him, then quickly pulled the quilt to cover it, and turned his back to Walter.

Forget it, don’t just don’t.

Anyway, the person who is uncomfortable is not him. He insists on teasing, and he is irresponsible after teasing, so let him feel uncomfortable.

After Stella turned her back, she didn't care about the reaction of the people behind him. It was too late for her to regret it anyway.

The people behind him sat by the bed for a while, after which Stella felt a lightness by the bed and Walter went out.

Stella glanced back secretly and found that he had actually gone outside the balcony again.

“Cut, go to the balcony, you deserve it.”

She planned to ignore him, adjusted herself to the most comfortable position, ready to fall asleep.

She is now a pregnant woman, she was very lethargic, and she fell asleep quickly. Stella originally looked at his back at first, but after looking at it, her eyelids became heavy somehow.

Then she couldn't open it, and then closed her eyes, and then she couldn't remember what happened afterwards.

And the other side

After Phillip heard Stella's voice, he still wanted to ask the young lady to save him. Who knew that Walter had cut off the phone? Phillip thought for a while, but didn't dare to call back, so he could only sit by the bed and look at the phone with headache.

To assign him this kind of task, it is better to let him go up to the sword mountain and down the fire. He Phillip must not be as twitchy as he is now.

After waiting for half the night, Phillip didn't receive another call from Walter. Phillip even thought, or just sleep, and then pretend that this night Mr. Walter didn't make a call at all?

Thinking of this, Phillip felt that this method was good, so he went to clean up for a while, and when he turned off the light and was about to go to bed, the phone vibrated.

Phillip shuddered right now, glanced at the information, and almost fainted.

The message was sent by Walter, with only one sentence.

{I will need the information the day after tomorrow. }

Acquired???

He wanted to ask Walter if he knew it was late at night, and there was only one day left to sleep until tomorrow, and he still had to go to work during the day.

After thinking about it, Phillip felt that he had to buy time for himself.

So he took out his phone and started typing.

Walter sat on a chair on the balcony, leaning against her with his long legs folded and his eyes closed. Although she couldn't see anything on his expression, his frowning eyebrows were restraining something, even though in this cold winter, he Cold sweat still oozes from his forehead.

Beep...

The phone rang, and Walter glanced down. It was a text message from Phillip.

{Young night, can you take it off for another two days? This task... is extremely difficult. }

Walter typed expressionlessly.

{No.}

{Then, is it the night after tomorrow, or the night?}

{Eight in the morning}

Phillip: "..."

"In my heart, there seemed to be 10,000 grass mud horses whizzing past, eager to curse and question each other. But... In the end, Phillip put down the phone, lay down straight, mechanically covered himself with the quilt, and then calmly closed his eyes."

Well, serene.

Because he has foreseen the difficulty of this task, maybe he will really go peacefully??? Ha ha.

If he knew Mr. Walter's temperament a long time ago, he shouldn't have asked. Anyway, Mr. Walter didn't say when, but just said the day after tomorrow, then he would postpone it until the next night.

Now it's alright, jump in the pit I dug myself.

Since Jessica quit her job, she hasn't looked for another job again. She hasn't been home for a long time. In fact, there is a reason. She had to go abroad with Stella before.

So she just quit her job in the finance department of Yeshi Group.

The head of the finance department happened to be her father, who was very angry about Jessica's resignation. After all, such a good job opportunity, if she doesn't want it, she will soon be topped by others.

At that time, she wanted to regret that she would have no chance to come back.

But Jessica thought Walter was a scumbag at the time and didn't want to continue working in his company. She even persuaded her dad not to work for this scumbag, so angry that her dad would just curse her.

He pointed to her nose and said that if she had to resign, then they would cut off the relationship between father and daughter and let her never come back.

Jessica was also young at the time, so she was very energetic. She wanted to persuade him, but she didn't expect her father to have such a tough attitude. Wouldn't she be very faceless if she was softer?

So Jessica immediately broke the father-daughter relationship with her father, saying that she would not come back!

In the blink of an eye, for so many years, her father has not called her, nor has the two father and daughter contacted.

Only her mother calls her every year and asks her when to go back?

Jessica was thinking at this time, why isn't the person calling her dad?

He didn't even ask her to go back. Wouldn't it be shameful if she went back?

Chapter 1019

She didn't want to go back.

But this time, after Jessica resigned, although there was a house bought by Stella, she stayed.

But her heart was very empty.

Levi was with his grandfather abroad, and Stella and Walter were in pairs again. She was the only three people who always lived together.

Jessica felt so lonely, at this time, she naturally thought of home.

However, when she thought that her father hadn't called her for so many years, she felt aggrieved badly. She wanted to go home and stubbornly held out that she didn't want to go back.

Young people are always frivolous, and those hard-hearted words that she put down, she didn't expect them to become the bitter fruit later.

It would be great if her dad called her and asked her to go back now.

Jessica just ate and slept day and night, and indulged herself like a loser.

She felt that she was too miserable. She had never been so lonely for a moment. Coupled with the feeling of being broken in love, she felt as if she was abandoned by the world.

Although it is unrequited love.

Woo, the saying that love makes people annoyed is really not heard. She shouldn't have touched love before, and now she has made herself like this.

It would be fine if someone was by her side at this time, Jessica thought.

She turned over, and the sun came in from outside the window, which was so dazzling, Jessica got up to draw the curtains, the light in the room was taken away, and the room became dark.

Finally feel more comfortable.

Jessica walked back to the bed and lay down.

But the phone rang at this moment, Jessica was dumbfounded, there are still people looking for her?

Could it be Stella, or millet beans?

Thinking of this, Jessica had a vague expectation in her heart, took out her mobile phone and took a look, only to find that the caller ID was her mother.

Mother?

Why would she call her at this time?

Jessica picked up the phone in surprise to answer the call.

“Mom?”

“Jessica!” Her mother’s voice on the phone sounded a little anxious, as if there was something urgent, Jessica reached out and rubbed her eyes, “Mom, why would you call me at this time? I told you that I will not go back.”

“Jessica, you should come back soon.”

Sure enough, her mother called again to tell her to go back, Jessica pouted, not wanting to answer.

“Jessica? Are you listening to your mother?”

“Well, listen...” Jessica replied casually, while lying down on the bed, casually pulling the quilt on herself.

“This time it’s not so good. You have to come back. I know you have been angry in these years, but it’s been five years. You don’t go home every year. My father and I raised you so much, not for It makes you so irritating.”

Listening to these broken thoughts, Jessica just felt bored in her heart, but now for the lonely and lonely, she feels a little warm. In the past, Jessica might find some excuses at this time to say that she has a job. Things get busy, and then hang up.

But now she didn’t want to hang up the phone, but lay there listening to the broken thoughts from her old mother.

“Mom, it’s not that I want to irritate people. You knew what the matter was. Anyway, he told me to sever the relationship between father and daughter. Since both have severed the relationship between father and daughter, then what am I going back to do? Do you hate it?”

“Your dad is so old, so do you believe what he said? What if he says that? Can’t you be a younger generation to be more considerate of him?”

Jessica: “...I want to be considerate, but I can’t.”

“Okay, before mom didn’t talk to you, just talk about today, you must come back.”

Jessica closed her eyes, rolled over, and said depressedly: “I don’t want to go back. Mom, I have already told you, unless he personally calls me to ask me to go back. Wouldn’t it be embarrassing for me to go back now? “

But for so many years, her father hasn't pulled down this face, and Jessica can't pull down this face.

Thinking of this, Jessica feels upset, as long as her father says, Jessica, come back.

She probably rushed back, the kind that didn't even breathe.

There was silence on the other side of the phone for a while, Jessica's mother sighed heavily and her tone became heavy, "Jessica, even if your father wants to call you, he can't call now."

"What do you mean?"

"He was in a car accident on the way back from get off work yesterday and crashed with someone. Now he is lying in the hospital."

Boom...

The news was like five thunderstorms, Jessica was completely stunned and didn't respond for a long time.

Her lips were trembling, she couldn't say a word, and her mind suddenly became a mess.

"Jessica, when your dad was fine before, mom didn't care how you were going to be willful, but now your dad is lying on a hospital bed. If you are going to be willful at this time, don't blame your mom for turning her face and being merciless. ."

"Which hospital?" Jessica tremblingly found her own voice.

There was a daze, and then told Jessica the name of the hospital.

“Mom is waiting for you in the hospital.”

After hanging up the phone, Jessica didn't think much about anything. She grabbed her mobile phone and the keys and went out. She didn't take her bag or change her clothes. When she walked on the main road, she was stared strangely by others. She didn't bother to worry about why others looked at her like this. After stopping a taxi on the side of the road, she asked the taxi driver to drive the car to the hospital.

She was waiting anxiously along the way, but she was caught in a traffic jam. Not to mention how congested Jessica was, she kept asking when Master would arrive and how long it would take him.

This question was repeated several times. The taxi driver was able to answer her patiently and at first, but later became a little impatient. After she asked again, the taxi driver said directly: “Look at this road. I didn't open it on purpose, it's not good to say it, and I'm not sure when it will happen!”

Jessica was so fierce that her whole body was withered, and she awkwardly shrank her legs, lowered her head and hugged her calves, and buried her face in her knees.

Taxi driver:”...”

Isn't it? He just said that she was a bit more serious, so he said that she was crying?

The taxi driver was a little embarrassed, so he could only calmly say: “Little girl, it's not uncle that I deliberately attacked you or something. It is really a bit of a traffic jam at this time, but you can rest assured that we must be able to get to the hospital. It took so much more time than usual, and although there is a traffic jam at this time period, it is not so severe, and it will get through in a while.”

Jessica nodded her head and didn't answer.

The taxi driver looked at her like this and didn't say anything. Soon the lane slowly opened and the car finally reached the hospital.

Jessica paid the fare and just got out of the car, she saw her mother standing at the entrance of the hospital. She was waiting for her.

Chapter 1020

Jessica's eyes were red, and her heart followed up with sourness and rushed to hug her.

"It's fine if you come." Jessica's mother patted her on the back. The two mothers and sons hadn't seen each other for so many years. When they met, Jessica's eyes were red.

After the two separated, Jessica looked at Jessica's mother with red eyes, "How is my dad...how?"

"After the rescue last night, the hospital said that he would observe for 48 hours. If he can spend these 48 hours safely, then there is no major problem, but..."

"48 hours..." Jessica almost fainted when she heard the word count.

Isn't that two days?

How could the injury be so bad?

"Then where is he now? Can I go see him?"

Jessica's mother shook her head: "I'll take you to the intensive care room first. The doctor does not allow multiple visits. Your relatives and uncles have come here once in the morning. You can just stand there with your mother for a look."
“

“It is good.”

On the way to the intensive care unit, Jessica's mother suddenly frowned, "There seems to be a strange smell, what is this smell?"

Jessica focused on her father, and she didn't smell any strange smell at all, so she shook her head.

But Jessica's mother turned her gaze to her at this moment, and she seemed to have made some major discovery: "Jessica, you, why did you come to the hospital like this?"

The two hadn't seen each other for many years. She had been excited so she didn't pay attention. Now Jessica's mother noticed that Jessica ran over wearing her pajamas, and there were some stains on the pajamas, and her hair was messed up.

“Mom? What's wrong, let's go see Dad first.”

Jessica's mother stopped and thought for a while, "You go to see your dad like this. If your dad is awake now, you may pass out of anger.”

Jessica: "...what's wrong with me?"

“Look at how messy your hair looks like? The chicken coop dare not compare with you, right? And the sour smell I just said...” Mom Jessica leaned over and smelled her body. Wen, and then stepped back with a disgusting expression, away from her, "Let's talk, you haven't bathed in a few days? You have a sour smell, when you came to the hospital, didn't everyone pass out? “

“...”

Jessica looked at her mother speechlessly for a while, and finally dropped her head feebly.

“Well, I haven’t seen her for so long, her mouth is still so bad, is she biological?”

“Fortunately, you can’t go in and visit, your smell... can wake up your dad, and then pass out.”

“Mom!” Jessica jumped anxiously: “Can you stop hurting me like this? Dad is still lying in the intensive care unit!”

Hearing, Jessica’s mother gave her a grimace: “Do you still know that he is lying in the intensive care unit? If it weren’t for him lying in the intensive care unit, would you not come back?”

“I...”

“You can’t visit anyway. I think you should go home with me first, clean up yourself and see how you look like a ghost. You can’t see people at all.”

“But I’ve come here, so I have to let me take a look at my dad? Mom, take it as I beg you, let me take a peek at my dad, and I will go back to freshen up after a glance!”

In the end, Jessica’s mother took her to take a look at Jessica’s father. Jessica stood at the window of the intensive care unit and looked at the person lying in the hospital bed, her nose began to sour again.

“The dead old man, the smelly old man, why are you so careless when you drive? There is a car accident at such an old age, and it will be laughed out of it.”

While talking, Jessica shed tears.

When Jessica's mother saw this, she couldn't help but wiped her tears next to her. She wiped her face and patted Jessica's shoulder: "You damn girl, your dad is in the intensive care unit, and you still scold him for the old man, the old man, you She is a dead girl with no conscience."

"Uuuuu..." The two mothers and daughters cried in their hands.

About ten seconds later, Jessica's mother wiped off the tears on her face and drank Jessica: "Okay, noisy is forbidden in the hospital. We cry too loudly. It will disturb your dad. If we want to cry, let's go back and cry. By the way, you wash your body well."

After speaking, she pushed Jessica away, particularly disgusted.

Jessica: "..."

Mom!

After that, Jessica followed her mother back home and stood at the door. Jessica's mother opened the door with the key and said, "You have not come back all these years, but your small room has been cleaned for you all the time. Recently, your father was hospitalized. , You just move back to live, the clothes are all the same, although it has been five years, but I think your dead girl seems to be thinner than before, you should be able to wear it."

Click...

The door opened, Jessica followed her into the house, looking at the familiar furnishings at home, the tears that Jessica had just dropped came up again, these tears have not been brewed successfully, Jessica's mother turned back and slapped her head. Pat it on the back of her head: "Hurry up and take a

bath, and take off your shoes. Your mother's floor was only mopped up yesterday."

Jessica: "..."

The tears were taken back by the slap, and Jessica entered the bathroom with a depressed expression.

"Clothes? Do you want to be naked?"

Jessica: "...Mom, would you let me into the room like this?"

"That's true."

Jessica was speechless for a while, raised her head and looked at herself in the mirror, but was shocked, and suddenly stepped back, staring at the unkempt woman in the mirror with a terrified expression.

This... is it her??? ?

How did she become like this???

Jessica stared at herself in the mirror, her pale lips trembled, her hand trembling and stroking her cheek.

Her hair is messy like a chicken coop, her eyes are puffy, her lips are dry and peeling, her skin is dull and dull, she looks like a woman from a mountain.

Oh no, the women who came out of the mountains are beautiful, after all, the people are outstanding, and the water also feeds people.

She is not so ugly, she is very funny.

Just like her, how could Victor Han like her?

And she pitying herself here is just a ridiculous joke.

Victor Han couldn't see it, and even if he saw it, he wouldn't feel sorry for her. Her life was getting worse every day. When people went out, they treated her as a monster and stayed away. Even her mother disliked the smell of her.

Is it bad to live like this?

Jessica hasn't looked in the mirror lately, and now she sees herself turning into such a ghost for a man, she suddenly feels extremely ridiculous.

She has been with Stella for a long time. When Stella and Walter were separated, she suffered for a while, but she didn't turn herself into such a human and ghost.

And her?

It's just an unrequited love, and I really want to be laughed at.

Turning on the shower, Jessica took off her clothes and stood down, letting the hot water wash her body.

Starting today, she can't go on like this anymore.

A person's life is very long, and there are many interesting things in life. Love is not a must, and neither is a man.