

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 487-492

## Chapter 487

The movement of Walter's hand paused, and then he raised his eyes and fell on her face, his thin lips slightly curled up.

"It's okay, I slept with you all night, it's nothing to help you do this."

Stella: "...". She was stunned for a few seconds, and then removed his hand: "This is not a matter of the size of the matter, it is a matter of your wound."

After that, she stood up: "Okay, my legs are all right, I can stand up, you can sit down quickly."

When she was about to go to the bathroom, she walked a little bit. After all, her legs had just recovered, so she didn't walk very smoothly, but Stella still entered the bathroom in someone's sight.

When she came out of the bathroom again, she found that there was an extra person in the ward, Phillip.

Seeing him, Stella was stunned for a moment, then took a paper towel to dry her hands and walked over.

"You came here so early?" She asked quite naturally, even Phillip couldn't react a little, so he nodded lightly.

"You go back to rest today, and come back tonight." Walter said while looking at Stella.

Hearing, Stella paused, and her eyes fell on his face: "Come back tonight?"

Walter pursed his thin lips and slightly raised his brows: "You don't want to?"

"..."

What is she unwilling to do? It's just that she thought she was going to take care of him 24 hours a day, but she didn't expect him to let Phillip come over and change shifts with her.

He has a conscience.

"Then I'll come back tonight and bring you food by the way. I'll go back and rest today."

She sat in a chair and slept all night, and now she is suffering from backaches, and she has to go back to the company to deal with the matter.

"Well, I will wait for you tonight."

When Stella was about to leave, she heard Walter's words inexplicably ambiguous. She glanced at Phillip and found that he was also looking at her.

Her face was hot, and Stella quickly left the hospital.

Of course, when she left, she did not forget to take away the insulated bucket she brought last night.

After she left, Phillip's face became cold.

"Mr. Walter, you are too impulsive this time, you are hurt like this, how can you explain to Aunt Song?"

“Who said you want to explain to her?” Walter said meaninglessly. After Stella left, he subconsciously wanted to lie back, but as soon as his back touched, he immediately sat up with pain. , The expressionless face just now became grinning.

It’s totally different from last night, lying there and crying with Stella.

“If I don’t explain to Aunt Song, what can I do when Aunt Song asks?” Phillip’s face and eyes were a little melancholy: “Mr. Walter is not an ordinary injury, and Aunt Song is a doctor... She must be able to see at a glance Come out. If you let Aunt Song know that you are trying to save Miss Stella’s injuries, then she must be...”

“What’s her name, Miss Stella?” Walter interrupted him abruptly, frowning unhappily, “Called the young lady.”

Phillip: “...Mr. Walter.”

“What?” Walter’s thin lips curled up an icy arc: “I was injured, and everything I said has no weight?”

Phillip immediately lowered his eyes and said depressedly: “That’s not true, but... Mr. Walter was injured so badly, I think Mr. Walter will still...”

“It’s your turn to teach me how to do it?” Walter coldly interrupted him before he could say the rest.

“Sao Ye, it’s been five years, you...”

“Get out.” Walter suddenly became angry and said irritably.

Phillip: “...”

He had to shut up, and then left the ward according to Yan.

Selfishly, he didn't want Walter and Stella to repeat the same mistakes. He knew what happened five years ago better than anyone else, and he also knew what kind of status Stella held to Walter.

However, now that Walter was so hurt, Phillip still felt very unbearable.

Yes, he thought Stella was pretty good.

But Walter was his boss for so many years, and he could be regarded as a brother.

Walter was injured in this way this time. If something happens next time, will Young Master Ye take his life?

This is not necessarily true.

Ugh.

Phillip couldn't help sighing in his heart, then took out his mobile phone and resisted the urge to call Aunt Song.

The company

Although Stella had backaches, she didn't go home directly, but went to the company to check the situation.

The employees of the company have heard about what happened yesterday. Although there was no scene, Leng Yueyue asked Jessica about her situation. Leng Yueyue went back to inform everyone. Everyone was worried about their prospective boss.

So when Stella arrived at the company, a group of people surrounded her.

“Miss Stella, I heard that someone came to our company to make trouble yesterday, are you okay? Why didn’t you call us at that time, we are so crowded, how can you not let them do things that hurt Miss Stella.”

“Yeah, these people are too arrogant, which means you don’t want to bully you.”

Stella looked at these designers surrounded by him, very surprised.

Before it was clear, both of them repelled themselves, but now... they actually surround her and care about her.

Her heart suddenly became warm, and she smiled slightly and said, “I’m fine, the matter is almost resolved.”

“Do you need our help, what do you do? I heard that the troublemaker is still our customer, what’s the matter?”

“Hey!” Leng Yueyue stood up in the middle, with her hands wrapped around her chest, dissatisfied: “I’m telling you that this matter is not making you gossip? Didn’t you see Stella’s face is so bad? Go back and let Stella stay alone for a while.”

“Yueyue, we only care about Miss Stella. What do you mean by that? Do you want to monopolize Miss Stella?”

“Damn!” Leng Yueyue looked at Zhang Yu with an incredulous expression: “You are poisonous, right? She is a female, and I am a female, so why do I monopolize me?”

Stella looked at the noise, she only felt a headache after spending the night in the hospital.

“Stop arguing, I want to rest for a while.”

After Stella finished speaking, she turned and walked in the direction of the elevator.

The others looked at each other for a while, and then separated.

Leng Yueyue stood there for a moment, and after thinking about it, she quickly followed Stella’s steps. Since witnessing her and Walter at the press conference last time, Leng Yueyue felt that he was much closer to her.

And such an excellent person is the object of her Leng Yueyue worship.

Leng Yueyue would naturally not let go of this kind of opportunity because there are so many people who can have a blind date with him.

“Stella, wait for me.” Leng Yueyue quickly caught up with Stella and walked into the elevator with her.

Stella stood aside to make room for her, and Leng Yueyue smiled with satisfaction: “By the way, Stella, you didn’t get hurt yesterday, right?”

## **Chapter 488**

“No.” Stella shook her head, “It wasn’t me who was injured.”

Hearing, Leng Yueyue widened her eyes with some doubts: “I heard Jessica said that you were not injured, but I also heard that Lin Qingqing splashed sulfuric acid. This woman is really terrible, and she must never become such a person in the future. Our customers.”

“Customer?” Stella bit the words gently, then smiled faintly: “No, even if she wants to be our customer in the future, she probably won’t have a chance.”

She took out sulfuric acid this time to hurt people, although it didn't hurt her, but it hurt Walter.

According to Walter's temperament, how could he not embarrass her? Besides, even if Walter didn't embarrass her, Stella would not let her go.

The thought of Walter's back hurting like that ghost, there was an unnamed fire in her heart.

"What do you mean by this? Have you figured out a way?"

"She deliberately hurt people and wanted to go in and be greeted. Without me, someone would clean her up." After Stella finished speaking, she suddenly felt a little pain in her eyebrows, and she had to reach out and twist her eyebrows hard.

Seeing this, Leng Yueyue whispered softly: "Did you not sleep well last night? I have cooling oil here. If you put a little on your forehead, it might be better."

After speaking, Leng Yueyue opened her bag, took out a bottle of cooling oil from it and handed it to Stella.

Stella glanced at the bottle of cooling oil, and her eyebrows wrinkled subconsciously.

She...does not like the smell of this medicated oil.

So she didn't reach out to pick it up, just smiled at Leng Yueyue: "Thank you, but I'm fine, just stay a while."

Leng Yueyue stared at her for a while, then asked quickly: "You don't like the taste of this, do you? Don't worry, I didn't like it at first, but this is really miraculous, let me wipe it for you." After speaking, she opened the cool lid

directly, and then wiped a bit on her hand and walked forward to wipe Stella on both sides of her forehead.

Stella is a little tired of such behavior, because she is not so familiar with Leng Yueyue, but she actually...

However, although Stella was bored, she still didn't show it on her face. She knew that Leng Yueyue also cared for her kindly. If she showed a little impatient emotion at this time, it would be very hurtful.

When Leng Yueyue retreated, she smiled at her: "Try it, maybe it will be fine for a while."

Stella also smiled at her, "Thank you."

Leng Yueyue looked a little embarrassed, and thought of something, with a proud face: "I, I don't care about you, I'm just... I'm just afraid that your mind is not clear and things can't be handled well."

At this time, the elevator door dinged open, and Leng Yueyue rushed out.

Stella: "..."

When she returned to the office, Jessica happened to be at her desk to deal with things, and when she saw that she came back, she immediately stood up: "My God, I thought you were going to stay in the hospital for 24 hours, so you still know Come back."

Hearing her ridicule, Stella couldn't help but glared at her: "What? You don't feel distressed when I stayed in the hospital for 24 hours? You laughed at me?"

"How can it be?" Jessica smiled: "You stayed in the hospital, and you didn't feel the pain yourself. Why should I feel sorry for you?"



“Oh, I don’t suffer from pain, am I not tired?” Having said that, Stella stretched out her hand and squeezed her neck and shoulders. She leaned on a chair and slept like that last night. She felt sore all over her cervical spine. Until now, she still feel uncomfortable.

“Okay, I’m joking with you, if I don’t feel sorry for you, I won’t be in your office to handle the work for you now. You can go back today, leave everything to me, take a good rest, I know you night I will definitely go to the hospital.”

Stella: “...”

How does it feel that she is in a pit? Thinking of this, Stella put her hand in her pocket and squinted her eyes to look at Jessica.

Jessica smiled and said, “What are you doing? Am I wrong? I said that people are hurting like this for you. When will you agree to talk to them...”

“Little Yan!”

Before she could finish her words, Stella severely interrupted her.

Jessica stuck out her tongue and said nothing to follow.

After a long time, she said again: “Okay, I will take care of the things here, and I will take care of Levi. You should go back and rest first. The quilt from last night in the room has been cleaned up for you. Just go to the shower and sleep.” After saying that Jessica walked over and gave her a key, “This is the key that was installed before, and I haven’t given it to you. You keep one and keep it, and then I will post the access code. Wechat for you, delete it after you read it.”

Stella nodded, “Okay, have the police been here today?”

“No. It’s too early, but they called Mr. Victor last night. I don’t know exactly what they said, but... I believe that the man named Lin will not end well.”

Stella: “...”

“That’s all right, I’ll go back to freshen up and rest. If you have something to do, call me.”

“Do not worry.”

So after Stella finished explaining, she left the company. She originally wanted to go back to the Han family, but she now has her own house. Besides, Victor Han may still be sulking, so she just returned. Own new house.

The new house was very quiet, because there was no servant, and she was the only one in the empty house.

Stella went upstairs to find her room, then opened the closet, took a set of pajamas, and took a bath in the bathroom.

After taking a hot bath, she felt that the soreness in her whole body disappeared a lot. While holding a towel while wiping her hair, she found that her mobile phone was shaking.

Looking at the caller ID, it was Lin Xinghuo.

Why is this girl calling herself?

Thinking of this, Stella answered the phone: “Hello?”

“Ah, goddess, you finally answered the phone!” Lin Xinghuo’s voice was anxious.

Stella twisted her eyebrows slightly, and kept wiping her hair: “What’s the matter?”

Lin Xinghuo said anxiously, “I know what Lin Qingqing did. Are you not hurt?”

“No.” Stella denied directly.

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo was finally relieved, but after a while she became nervous again.

“I called my cousin and she didn’t answer at all. I told you the other day that she was not a good person, so I asked you to pay attention.”

“Ok, I know.”

Lin Xinghuo continued to explain: “I’m sorry, I didn’t expect this kind of grudge between you and her before. I blamed me for this matter. If I didn’t introduce her to you as a client, it would be fine.”

Hearing, Stella thought about what happened before, and then whispered: “It’s none of your business, even without you, as long as she has a date with Walter, one day she will still find me.”

The character of a person will not change suddenly.

## **Chapter 489**

She would do this kind of thing that means she really is this kind of person.

“No, I can’t contact her now. I’m afraid she will do things that are not good for you. You’d better not stay alone these days.”

Lin Xinghuo's words reminded her to wake up, and Stella couldn't help turning her head and looking at the empty room.

Probably not?

She just moved here, and Lin Qingqing's news should not be so informed.

It's just that—Lin Xinghuo was right, she might still be against herself.

“This matter is my fault. I originally wanted to take time off to accompany you, but that bastard Chen Fei didn't let me take time off. I'm sorry, Stella, you really have to be careful, I'm afraid she will do you all kinds of disadvantages.”

“Don't worry, I will.”

Lin Xinghuo urged her to find someone to accompany her instead of acting alone.

After hanging up the phone, Stella put the phone aside.

Then she continued to wipe her hair. It was daytime and there was nothing to be afraid of, but she was frustrated by Lin Xinghuo's words just now.

Since Lin Qingqing can do things like sulphuric acid, but can't do it, then she will do it next time, or will she do something more vicious?

Thinking of this, Stella suddenly felt a cold sweat on her back.

Open guns are easy to hide, but hidden arrows are hard to guard.

This is Lin Qingqing. She looks harmless on the surface, but who knows if the sulfuric acid will be poured directly on her face or even her eyes in the next second?

“If you don’t get her up, you and your relatives around you might have life concerns.”

Thinking of this, Stella’s heart hung, and when she lay down to sleep with her hair dry, her heart also became upset, and finally fell asleep in a daze, but she really dreamed that Lin Qingqing suddenly appeared in her room. , Then opened the door of her room and walked in.

After seeing her resting on the bed, Lin Qingqing showed a weird smile on her face, suddenly raised the big knife in her hand and slashed directly at Stella’s figure.

“Ah!” Stella exclaimed, tumbling abruptly, and fell directly under the bed.

With a bang, Stella was thrown awake.

With a heart running wildly, Stella raised her head to find that the room was quiet and there was nothing at all.

There is no Lin Qingqing, nor the big knife she is holding.

Is it a dream?

But why is it so real?

Stella reached out and wiped the cold sweat on her forehead, then slowly got up from the ground and returned to sitting on the bed. She picked up the phone and looked at the time. It was almost six o’clock in the afternoon.

Has she slept for so long?

Drowsiness was gone, Stella had to get up and prepare to clean up and go downstairs. She had to cook for Walter and then take it to the hospital together.

Stella just changed her clothes when she suddenly heard footsteps outside.

All her movements were frozen, and the air seemed to be frozen. Stella remembered the scene in the dream just now, feeling that the blood all over her body was about to be frozen.

She subconsciously grabbed the phone and put it in her pocket, then looked at it, grabbed a bottle of anti-wolf spray from her bag and placed it in the palm of her hand.

She was not afraid at first, but after Lin Xinghuo said that, she had a nightmare.

She still has lingering fears.

What if?

The footsteps were getting closer, and Stella didn't dare to let out the atmosphere, and hid behind the door with her waist down.

She heard her heartbeat getting worse, and it was the first time that Stella felt that danger was slowly approaching her.

Click...

"Levi, I told you that your mommy is resting, can't you wait for her to come up and look for her again?"

As soon as the door opened, a familiar voice came.

When Stella heard this sound, the string that had collapsed just now could be said to have all collapsed at this moment. It turned out that Jessica and Levi were back. She thought...

“Hey? What about people? Shouldn’t they still be asleep? Did they leave early?” Jessica’s puzzled voice came.

Stella sat there with her legs weak, and it took a long time to react, then stood up and waved at them, smiling weakly: “I am here.”

“Mummy!” When Levi saw her, he ran towards her quickly.

Jessica noticed her pale face and cold sweat on her forehead.

“What happened?”

Stella stood up with a solemn expression, and did not hold Levi into her arms. She was thinking about the dream just now. She felt that this place was too dangerous to let Jessica and Levi live here.

What if Lin Qingqing really finds here?

Thinking of this, Stella got up and pulled Levi aside, and then walked towards Jessica.

“You come out with me.”

Jessica looked dumbfounded and didn’t know what was going on, but she could see that Stella’s face was not pretty, so she went out with her soon.

“What happened?”

“You guys don’t want to live here in the last few days. You can bring Levi back to Han’s house today.”

Hearing, Jessica looked at her with a puzzled look: “Why are you suddenly letting me take Levi home to live? And why is your face so pale? What happened?”

Stella didn’t tell her the details. She was afraid of scaring Jessica, so she could only whisper: “I don’t know the details, but I’m worried that it’s not safe here. If something happens, only you and Levi I am worried that you will not be able to cope with it, so you should go back to the Han’s house first, and it will not be too late to move back after this time the matter is over.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica finally understood her concerns, “So you were thinking about this, then all right, I will take Levi back to Han’s house today.”

“It should not be too late, you will leave immediately while it is still dark.”

Jessica: “...so anxious? What about you?”

“I have to do something and then go to the hospital.”

“Are you alright?”

“It should be okay for the time being, you should take Levi and leave first, and tell him that I have something to do with the company, so...”

“Mommy, you lied to Levi!”

Before Stella finished speaking, a milky voice came from the door.

Stella turned her head and found that the little guy had opened the door somehow. He stood at the door and looked at her with arms around his chest.



“Millet beans.”

When Levi heard these words, he was a little embarrassed as her mother:  
“Sorry Levi, Mommy didn’t deliberately lie to you.”

After speaking, she knelt down and waved to Levi: “Come on.”

Although Levi was angry, he walked towards her step by step with his short legs.

“Bad Mommy!” He stretched out his little hand and hammered Stella’s shoulders pretendingly.

“Yes, Mommy is not good. Mommy has no way to protect you for the time being, so you can only go back to Han’s house with Aunt Jessica. Mommy has to rush to the hospital to take care of the patients.”

## **Chapter 490**

“Mommy, are you going to the hospital to take care of the patient? Why?” Levi tilted her head halfway, looking dumb.

He broke the lie just now, so Stella would naturally not lie in front of him again, so she was not willing to lie to him at the moment.

“Because that person saved Mommy. If it weren’t for that person, the person lying in the hospital would be your mommy. You must know what you want. He saved Mommy, so Mommy has to go to the hospital to take care of him. Can you understand what Mommy means?” Stella explained to him patiently, Levi’s eyes were like clean glass beads, without any impurities.

After hearing what Stella said, he nodded: “Oh, then I’ll go with Mommy.”

Hearing, Stella's expression changed, and she blurted out, "No."

Levi wondered: "Why mommy, if that person is Mommy's lifesaver, and Levi is Mommy's baby, then the baby should go to the hospital with Mommy to treat the duck!"

Stella: "..."

Suddenly she found that she was speechless by Levi and could only find other reasons to prevaricate him.

"No, the hospital is not a place where anyone can go. There are many patients and bacteria there. You are a child and your resistance is too low. If you go there, you will get sick easily."

Levi: "Really?"

"Well, if you don't believe me, ask Aunt Jessica."

"This is true." Jessica nodded: "The hospital is not a good place. If you are sick, you can go. If you are not sick, then don't go. Besides, you are so young, you go. In the future, your mom will have to take care of you. Where can you still have time to take care of your benefactor? If Levi really thanked that person for your mom, you can wait for someone to invite your mom to have a meal with your mom..."

Having said this, Jessica stopped abruptly. She was shocked that she had failed to speak, looked at Stella with an awkward expression on her face, and then quickly changed the subject.

"Well, it's too early, it's going to get dark soon, Levi, come home with me."

Levi: "Oh, mommy...I and Aunt Jessica are going home."

“Yeah.” Stella touched Levi’s head and hugged his small body reluctantly:  
“Sleep well at night, and wait for Mommy to cross the sky and take you to the playground.”

“Then Mommy has nothing to say. Last time you said that took Levi to the amusement park on her birthday, it was still impossible.”

Stella: “...”

“Okay, let’s go.” Jessica couldn’t help but picked up the Levi and hugged it in her arms and walked out the door, for fear that Levi would entangle Stella again for a long time.

She still understands Stella and knows her current difficulties, so she will handle things perfectly for her.

After everyone left, Stella quickly went into the kitchen and cooked something. The ingredients and Jessica were already ready, so she just opened the fire. After she had prepared everything, the sky outside was completely dark. .

When Stella wanted to go out carrying the thermos bucket, the phone rang.

It was actually a call from Walter.

She raised her eyebrows. What did this person call her at this time?

She picked it up: “Hello?”

“You can’t come yet?”

Stella glanced at the thermos in her hand, and said angrily: “I want to make food for you, it takes a lot of time, OK?”

“Oh,” the original unpleasant tone heard that she was preparing him to eat, the emotion in that voice was a little bit of excitement, and then she whispered: “It’s dark, it may not be safe. I asked Phillip to pick you up, where are you?”

Phillip is willing to come to pick her up? Stella dispelled the idea of going to the parking lot.

After all, there were no people in the parking lot at this time, and it was a bit dark, there might be dangerous people lurking there.

But she can’t tell Walter where she lives. What if he finds out, next time he comes to her and asks her to meet Levi?

Suddenly, Stella was a little entangled whether to tell him her address.

“What are you in a daze?” Stella recovered when the clear male voice rang from the phone again.

She thought about it, there is a large supermarket nearby, so she went there and waited.

Thinking of this, Stella said the name of the supermarket.

“Are you in the supermarket?” Walter at the other end seemed to feel something, and asked one more question.

Stella coughed and tried to cover up the past: “I happen to be going to the supermarket to buy something. The time he came from the hospital is just right, so I won’t waste it.”

“Sneez.” Walter sneered: “This woman...when did she become so time-conscious?”

“Don’t come over if you talk so much, I’ll just take a taxi and go there!” Stella said angrily.

“Heh, you get annoyed just by saying you? Then don’t you come here if you want someone? Leave me alone in the hospital?”

Stella: “...”

She really couldn’t tell him, he is now a patient, and she really respects him in everything!

Stella was silent for a long while, but the opposite Walter actually took it softly first: “she will be here soon, keep in touch with his cell phone.”

“Got it.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella took the key and went out.

Probably because of that dream, it was quiet outside when she went out, and she didn’t even meet a person when she was in the elevator, so Stella’s heart was always fuzzy.

When she goes to the gate of the community, she has to pass a small road. Although there are street lights, it is still a little dark.

Han Mu walked quietly, with beautiful eyes watching the surroundings.

She was afraid that someone would suddenly emerge from the darkness.

Brush!

The grass moved, and Stella was so scared that all the hairs on her body stood up, and then she stood there as if she had been tapped.

She stared at the bushes where she had just moved.

After a while, a stray cat came out from inside. It was holding a kitten in its mouth. When it saw Stella, it took a few steps back vigilantly and hid in the grass.

Seeing this scene, Stella finally let go of her heart.

It turned out to be a cat, but...Looking at the look of this cat, is it moving its own kitten?

Stella couldn't help walking over, and the closer she got, she heard the cry of the little milk cat, and the mother cat holding the kitten saw her approaching, and yelled vigilantly from her throat to show her. Wei.

"Don't be afraid, I have no malice." Stella stopped, suddenly remembering something, she opened the thermos barrel, and then took out the top layer.

The fish she steamed today was originally meant to be eaten by Walter, but now...this cat is cheaper.

"This is for you..." Stella put the fish in front of the cat.

The cat smelled the smell, his eyes brightened, and he glanced at Stella, but he was still a little afraid to step forward.

Stella looked around, this point was relatively quiet, and there should be no one to disturb, so she pushed the plate into the corner, let the grass block it, and then got up and left.

## **Chapter 491**

Then she went to the supermarket, picked some fruits and came out and saw Phillip's car.

Seeing Phillip beckoning to her, Stella walked over.

Then she got in his car and went to the hospital.

Along the way, Phillip was hesitant to speak, but after looking at what she had prepared, he couldn't say a word.

Phillip couldn't help calling her when Stella was about to open the door to leave at the hospital.

"Little, Miss Shelly."

Hearing, the movement of Stella's hand stopped, then she was silent for a moment, and slowly turned her head back.

"Let's talk, I see you holding back all the way."

When she said this, Phillip's face immediately flushed, and he licked his lips in embarrassment, but when he thought of Mr. Walter, he quickly said.

"Do you still love Mr. Walter?"

In a word, Stella asked stunned in place.

She thought about thousands of things Phillip might say to her, but she didn't expect him to ask such a question.

Still love him?

"You tell me, Young Master Ye told me... or call you Grandma."

Stella: "..."

"So I want to ask for Ye, do you still love him?"

The air was silent, and there was no sound for a while.

For a long time, Stella slowly turned her head, her eyes fixed on Phillip's face.

"Phillip." She called his name: "I remember all the things you did for me back then. I know that you maintained me very well back then, and that you really regarded me as the second youngest of the Ye Family. But five years have passed, and I am no longer a young lady to you, but just a stranger."

Phillip's psychology was analyzed by Stella in this way, and for a while, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

"These are human nature, it is normal for you to have this kind of thought, but for the same reason...my mood is the same as you."

Hearing this, Phillip suddenly raised his head.

"The current Walter is a stranger to me."

"Then you..." Phillip was a little unbelievable, his lips slightly widened, "You mean, you don't like Mr. Walter anymore?"

Stella turned her head and stared out the window.

"Many things don't need to be as persistent as time dissipates."

Time is really a good medicine. I think back then... when she really felt that she might not be able to make it, she didn't expect five years to pass in the blink of an eye.



And she...Although there will be big waves in her heart when she sees him.

But this man is no longer the same as before,

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly.

“Do you think that I am entangled with your family Mr. Walter now? Phillip, he saved me now, so I am doing my duty to take care of him. And he is still my client. Don’t worry, wait for him. After the injury is healed, and the transaction between me and him is completed, I will naturally stay away from him and be unfamiliar from now on. So you don’t have to worry that I will hurt your family Mr. Walter again.”

Upon hearing this, Phillip finally understood what Stella meant.

He gritted his teeth and said: “Then do you know that no matter what you do now, you will hurt Mr. Walter? From the day you appear in front of Mr. Walter, this injury is destined.”

Hearing, Stella had a meal, and after a while she looked at Phillip faintly.

“So? You mean...Is it a mistake to even appear?”

Phillip: “I...”

Being looked at by Stella with such a look, Phillip felt that he was guilty, so he could only look away from her and said in a low voice, “I didn’t mean that.”

“Then what do you mean?” Stella smiled slightly, and there was no warmth in her eyes. Before Phillip could speak, Stella said first: “Okay, I actually know what you mean? But you my thoughts can’t change my current practice. What I told you just now is what I’m going to do now. When I finish all this, I will naturally cut off contact with him. You don’t have to worry anymore. Thank you for sending me today. I’m here, I’m going in.”

After finishing speaking, Stella pushed the door and got out of the car without waiting for Phillip to reply.

She did not give Phillip a chance to speak to her again.

And Phillip didn't speak any more, he just wanted to know what Stella thought now. After all, it was not a good thing for two people to be entangled.

She was right. After so many years, many things have faded.

But what about Mr. Walter? Why is he... still so persistent?

The marriage has been insisting on refusing to divorce, and has been waiting for her for five years.

But what about her? Things have long been wrong.

Stella went into the ward carrying a thermos barrel, Walter was probably waiting for her, holding a few pillows and lying there.

And one day when she was away, I don't know who got him a chair. It seems to be specially tailored for him. There can be two or three pillows in front of him, and then he can lie down there. It looks so soft.

Stella couldn't help but want to touch it.

But she put the thermos barrel on the table first, and then looked at Walter.

Hearing the sound, Walter finally raised his head from the pillow.

His spirit looks better than during the day. Although his face is still pale, his eyes are shining, as if there is light when he looks at her.

“Coming.”

The light in his eyes shocked Stella, and nodded gently: “Well, how are you today? Are your injuries better?”

Walter didn’t speak, but just hooked her hands and motioned her to pass.

Stella didn’t know what he wanted to do, he hooked the phone to himself, so she walked over, “What’s wrong?”

As soon as the words were spoken, her wrist was held by Walter, and before the whole person could react, Walter had pressed the back of her head and kissed her.

“?” Stella’s eyes widened in shock, and she didn’t react to the situation before her for a long time.

She was attacked and kissed?

Walter’s thin lips were soft and cold, and they let it go as soon as she touched it, as if she was afraid of her rejection.

When Stella reacted, Walter was already lying down again.

“You!” Stella bit her lower lip so angry, she raised her hand to hit him.

Walter deliberately showed a grieved expression: “I’m a patient.”

Stella: “...”

“Didn’t you ask me if my injury was better? If you kiss me, it will heal faster.”

Stella sneered: “Really? Then don’t you want to stay in hospital, just leave the hospital to recover by yourself?”

She was a little angry and authentic, but Walter listened to it but climbed up the pole, “If you are willing to be my dedicated caregiver, then I will naturally be a hundred thousand distracted and willing.”

“You don’t have to think about it.” Stella gave him a glance, then got up and walked away, reaching out and wiping her lips.

“Look, it’s that you don’t want to, not that I don’t want to be discharged.” Walter curled his lips, looking like he was sure to win.

This bastard.

Stella scolded him secretly in her heart, then turned around and opened the thermos barrel. Seeing that there was only a bucket of porridge in it, she suddenly felt that it was the right choice for her to feed the steamed fish to the stray cats.

## **Chapter 492**

Turning around, Stella filled a bowl of white porridge and placed it in front of him.

“Your dinner.”

Walter was waiting for her to make something on an empty stomach, but sometimes he was a little depressed when he saw that there was only one bowl of white porridge: “That’s it?”

Stella smiled falsely: “Otherwise? You are so badly injured now that you can only eat these light foods. It’s good to eat white porridge.”

Hearing, Walter couldn't help but frowned: "You obviously brought more than porridge last night."

"Yesterday is yesterday, today is today, how can we confuse it?" After speaking, Stella directly sat down on the chair next to him, looking so uncomfortable.

Walter glanced at her, then glanced at the porridge in the bowl, then smiled helplessly in his heart.

It seems that this woman really only gave him white porridge.

"Is this porridge made by yourself?" he asked.

Stella snorted coldly: "No, I bought it on the roadside."

How is this possible? Walter couldn't see it. The porridge bought casually on the roadside, beige and porridge could not taste like this, this woman was deliberately stubborn with him.

Why?

Because of the kiss just now?

Heh, Walter smiled on his lips, holding a bowl with one hand and delivering the porridge to his mouth. Although it was white porridge, he drank all kinds of flavors.

At least, this woman personally cooked for him, and delivered it personally.

This mind is enough.

Stella was sitting next to him, and when she saw that Walter had finished the porridge without saying a word, and when there were no drops left, she was a little suspicious of life.

Because for him, she can't let him drink white porridge only, he must have other things as a support.

Such as small dishes, but Walter...

Walter was already thin, and the injury this time made him look thinner, but she told him to drink porridge at this time.

He didn't say anything, and drank all the porridge. Suddenly, Stella felt a little too much.

He was injured for her,

Thinking of this, Stella coughed and stood up: "Do you want to eat fruit? I just bought it."

She bought some fruits in the supermarket.

"Now?" Walter narrowed his eyes, and Stella realized that he had just finished the porridge, which is really not suitable now, and the fruit is cold, so it's best to eat it during the day.

She looked away a little annoyed, and didn't talk to Walter again.

The ward fell into a quiet weirdness again, Stella didn't know what to say to him, Walter was lying there quietly.

She looked back at him and found that Walter, who used to be tall and straight, looked like a child now, and looked strange and pitiful.

Stella pursed her lips, retracted her gaze and closed her eyes.

She can't be soft-hearted, and can't feel sorry for him because of his injury.

He volunteered, yes...

That's it.

Stella sat for a while, and then went to close the door of the ward. After packing up, she found a small bed and lay down there to rest. Anyway, she was thinking that Walter had that chair, and he was lying there tonight just sleep.

And she just needs to be a bed here and leave early tomorrow morning.

Who knew that shortly after lying down, she heard Walter's breathing.

"Stupid woman."

Stella: "..."

Who is the stupid woman calling?

"Aren't you sleeping with me tonight?" Walter asked again.

Stella turned her head and looked in Walter's direction: "What did you say? Who slept with you?"

"You." Seeing her look over, the corners of Walter's lips made a beautiful curve, "Did you not lend me your legs last night? Tonight..."

“Don’t even think about it, my legs are numb for a day, and I almost can’t even go. You don’t hurt your back. You want me to become disabled with you?” Stella said quickly. .

The smile in Walter’s eyes did not fade: “Why? It’s just a pillow, the hemp won’t be numb for a while, it won’t work?”

“I don’t want to, I want to sleep here today.” Stella pointed to her crib, then pointed to the cushion in front of him: “Besides, you have already found someone to get this for you, more than using my legs. Much more convenient.”

Walter looked at the chair in front of him, and suddenly felt uncomfortable.

But after thinking about it carefully, it would be nice if she was willing to come here to accompany the bed. What else did he ask for so much?

Besides, she did have a numb leg last night. Let her rest tonight.

Quiet in the ward.

Seeing that he didn’t speak, Stella thought he should have acquiesced, so she lay down and closed her eyes.

She probably slept a lot during the day, and there was no sleepiness at all at this moment, and her mind was so clear, and the more sober she was, the more she could think of the nightmare she had in the afternoon.

Stella turned over, facing the direction of the door of the ward.

In the next second, she suddenly froze.

Because there was obviously a person standing at the door of the ward.



And that person...

Two pairs of eyes met in the air, and Stella only felt cold all over.

Brush...

After seeing her eyes, the person quickly disappeared at the door of the ward.

Stella lay there coldly, like a corpse, one second two seconds, three seconds...

Stella suddenly turned over and sat up from the bed. After getting out of the bed, she quickly walked towards the door.

As soon as her hand opened the door of the ward, Walter's question came from behind: "Why are you going?"

Hearing the sound, Stella turned her head and found Walter sitting there staring at her faintly.

Stella: "Did you see it?"

"What?" Walter's eyes showed an incomprehensible color.

"Did you not see?" Stella frowned and went out ignoring Walter, only to see that the hospital corridor was empty and there was no one.

Is she wrong?

How else could the opponent run so fast?

But... the pair of resentful eyes just now is obviously...

Stella thought of the dream in the afternoon again, feeling cold all over her body.

Is it her? It should be her, right? Is she in this hospital now?

Thinking of this, Stella wanted to go out again, and Walter's voice came from behind again: "What are you looking at?"

The voice was a bit close, and Stella turned around to find that Walter got out of bed and walked towards him.

Realizing that the wound would be affected when walking, Stella had no choice but to say, "You sit back quickly, it's nothing to do with you."

Walter's eyebrows were very tight, because he noticed that her face was very pale, as if she had encountered something that couldn't be solved.

"What did you see?" Walter stared into her eyes and asked seriously.

Stella: "..."

She was stunned for a moment, and then slowly said: "Lin Qingqing."

Hearing Lin Qingqing's name, Walter's eyes darkened a bit, then he stepped forward and stretched out his hand to pull Stella into the ward, and walked out to look around.