

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 513-518

Chapter 513

So the two mother and son went back upstairs, because Stella was carrying something in her hand, so there was no extra hand to open the door. The door lock was entered with the fingerprint of Levi.

So Levi is responsible for opening the door, and then the two of them enter the door together.

After entering, Levi took her shoes to change on to Han Muzhe very intimately, and then said: "Mummy, put things down and rest."

Stella wore home shoes and went to the refrigerator. After putting all the purchased ingredients into the category, she went to the bathroom to wash her hands. After washing her hands, she hurried back to the bathroom to change into home clothes.

This was so tired that she collapsed on the sofa.

Going to the supermarket is really a physical task. Although the supermarket is very close to home, she still has to carry so many things, as a girl.

"Mummy, does your hand hurt? Levi will help you rub it." Levi nestled beside her very considerately, then grabbed her hand and gently rubbed her with his little hand, while silly He whispered: "Is Mommy any better?"

Stella looked at Levi with emotion.

Who said that the daughter is the intimate little padded jacket?

Obviously boys are also very warm, it really depends on the character.

Levi is not inferior to the little cotton-padded jacket, woo...Stella nodded moved: "Of course, much better, thank you Levi."

As soon as he was praised, Levi smiled happily, then stood up and defended Stella's shoulders. His movements were not light or heavy, and his strength was just right.

Still really comfortable...

Stella closed her eyes somewhat comfortably.

In the end, Stella was so comfortable that she was about to fall asleep, and Levi did not bother her.

Stella gradually fell asleep.

After her breathing was even, Levi got off the sofa lightly, and then picked up Stella's mobile phone. The little guy walked to the balcony step by step, and then called Victor Han.

Stella only felt very tired, and Levi's hands were very soft, and then she felt very comfortable, so she fell asleep.

She didn't know how long she had slept, but faintly felt that she smelled the aroma of food.

She didn't know what was going on, she was clearly in a dream, and how could there be the smell of food?

Could it be...?

Stella suddenly thought of something, it can be said that she woke up in an instant. When she sat up, she just lifted the blanket covering her body.

Isn't she cooking? Why fell asleep?

"Wake up?"

Just thinking about it, a calm male voice came from the front.

Stella suddenly looked up at the source of the sound and found that Victor Han was sitting on the opposite sofa. He put his notebook on the table and bent over while working on documents.

"Brother?" I didn't expect to see Victor Han here, and Stella was a little surprised.

What time is it now? Why is Victor Han here?

How long has she slept?

Seeing her look dumbfounded, with a stern look under her eyes, Victor Han was angry and distressed at the same time, and scolded: "If you don't go, you want to go and make yourself so tired. Is it useful?"

Stella was a little embarrassed, the corners of her mouth twitched, but instead of responding to his words, she asked instead.

"What time is it? Brother, why are you here?"

"What?" Victor Han looked at her and asked calmly, "Can't I come over? And... Didn't you ask Levi to call me and let me come over? Saying to cook and apologize?"

Stella: "..."

She bit her lower lip awkwardly: "Brother, I..."

"As a result, you will sleep here after I come?"

Stella's words made Stella's ears red. She was so embarrassed that she reached out and grabbed her hair: "Well, I didn't know why I fell asleep just now. What time is it now? Let me cook. "

After talking, she wanted to get up to cook, but after she got up, she suddenly remembered that she seemed to smell the aroma of food in her sleep just now?

At this moment the aroma of the food floated over, which was too real.

Could it be... Jessica is cooking?

"No need for you, Jessica is already doing it, you can continue to lie back to sleep."

"..." She touched her chin awkwardly, then without saying a word, she crawled into the kitchen griefly.

Sure enough, she saw Jessica's busy figure in the kitchen, and a scene where Levi was helping with her.

Seeing her come in, Levi smiled brightly: "Mommy, you are awake."

Stella resisted her impulse, nodded, and then looked at Jessica: "When did you come back? Why didn't you call me when you saw me sleeping?"

Seeing her cramped expression, Jessica couldn't help but smile and said, "What's the matter? Wouldn't it be good if you don't wake you up and get busy and let you continue to dream?"

"It's embarrassing, okay?" Stella smiled when she saw her, and couldn't help but glared at her: "Moreover, I was going to cook by myself. As a result...I actually fell asleep in the living room."

Victor Han didn't know how long he had been sitting on the other side, all the embarrassment of her sleep was seen.

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help but stretched out her hand to cover her cheek, her expression a little bit painful: "You traitor."

"Hee hee, you can't blame me. Your brother was already there when I came in. You also know the stupid things I did before. How dare I talk to him more? Am I more embarrassed than you? He told me not to quarrel. Wake you up, do I have to wake you up in front of him? That way I will lose face in front of my male god."

"Loss, you are for your own face."

"Hmph, so are you, you don't think about me at all."

The two complained to each other in the kitchen, completely forgetting that there was a millet bean standing beside them.

Levi was neglected, a little depressed, but after thinking about it, he was still very happy.

"By the way, Mommy, Aunt Jessica has already made the fish, do we want to send it to the cat who shed it?"

Speaking of this, Stella also remembered that she was going to send fish to the kitten, so she nodded: “Okay, let’s send the fish down first.”

“Hmm!” Levi nodded vigorously.

Jessica handed over the specific plate, with two processed fish on it, and said: “I have finished picking the bones, so you are kind, do you want to pick it up with the kitten? Anyway, the location at home is also very big, besides, we only have three people, and a few more small animals are pretty good.”

Stella thought for a while and thought it was ok, “If you want to raise them, you have to take them to the pet hospital to check them first. Do you want to raise Levi?”

Levi blinked, “Sure.”

When the two went downstairs with the fish, Stella suddenly remembered that there was still someone waiting for her in the hospital.

At that time, her answer to him was that if she had time, she would give him food.

It’s so late now, will he have not eaten yet?

After thinking about it, Stella felt that it should not be possible. After all, he is the boss of the Ye Family Group. How many people are waiting to give him courtesy, how could he let himself starve?

Chapter 514

After the mother and son had finished feeding the cat downstairs, the mother cat rubbed Stella’s palm very affectionately. She probably knew she was dirty, so she didn’t dare to rub other places.

When Levi stretched out his hand to touch it, it did not have any extra resistance, so she gently let Levi stroke its head.

“Mummy, the big cat is so good, the kitten is so pitiful, or let’s raise them.”

Stella thought the same way, so she nodded: “Okay, let’s raise them. But it’s too late today. It’s tomorrow. Let’s take a box and send the kittens together check it at the pet hospital and then take it home.”

“It is good.”

Soon, the two returned upstairs, and the big cat crawled back into her grass.

After returning upstairs, Jessica had already prepared dinner, so the four of them gathered to eat.

The atmosphere during the meal was a little subtle, because the little relationship between Jessica and Victor Han made her very concerned, so she didn’t dare to look up at Victor Han at all. She always felt that she could see his lips when she raised her head, and even imagined it. The softness of his lips.

Thinking of this, Jessica had to keep her head down and pick up the rice, and by the way spit on her own nasty in her heart.

The embarrassment between Stella and him was probably due to Walter’s relationship.

Because of the previous events, she felt that there might be a gap between the siblings, so this meal was also very sad.

Victor Han is rather calm.

He tasted this and found it good.

“I tried that again and it seemed to be good too.”

So he and Levi shared with each other. Stella and Jessica looked at each other.

After a meal, Stella thought that the embarrassment between her and Victor Han should disappear.

“I’m going to clean up the dishes and chopsticks.” When Stella put down the bowls, she got up to help tidy up. Jessica also quickly helped. The two tidied up together and went into the kitchen.

As soon as Stella brought things into the kitchen, the phone in her pocket vibrated.

She put down the dishes and washed her hands, then took out her phone and took a look.

She realized that it was a WeChat message from Walter.

The message he sent was nothing but a pitiful expression, followed by a sentence.

{Are you still not free? }

When Stella saw this sentence, she was stunned for a moment, and then she reacted. She seemed to tell him when she was in the hospital that she would deliver dinner to him if she was free.

But now...

Stella glanced at the time, it was already around eight o'clock in the evening.

Has he not eaten yet?

Thinking of this, Stella responded with a message.

{I don't have time yet, you haven't eaten dinner yet?}

After asking, Stella was just about to drop her hands and let go. Who knew that Walter responded to the news so quickly that he actually responded directly to her?

{Not yet, when will you come?}

Seeing these words, Stella instantly softened.

Good guys have eaten, but Walter is still waiting for her.

If she doesn't go, is she too cruel?

But...

After thinking about it, Stella felt that this was Walter's trick again.

After all these days, he always relied on his own injuries to pretend to be pitiful. There were certain things he could do on his own, but he just didn't do it, he just relied on her.

It's the same now. Now that she has decided to withdraw and leave, she should be cruel, and shouldn't let him deceive in a few words. Thinking of this, Stella replied.

{I don't have time yet, you can solve it yourself.}

After speaking, Stella directly turned the phone into silent mode, then put it back in her pocket, determined not to look at the messages sent by Walter again.

“What’s the matter?” Jessica asked with a smile on the side.

This smile was so dazzling, Stella didn’t want to pay attention to her directly, but rolled up her sleeves and opened the faucet to wash the leftovers in the bowl. Seeing Jessica still leaning on the side and laughing narrowly.

Stella sneered: “Laugh again, believe it or not, I will throw you in front of my brother? Let your male god see you now?”

As soon as Victor Han was mentioned, the smug smile and expression on Jessica’s face disappeared. She pursed her lips and complained to Stella dissatisfied: “Stella, you are so bad, don’t keep taking you. Brother, come and press me.”

“Oh? When did I use my brother to press you down?” Stella raised her eyebrows: “Obviously you are afraid of him, and you have done something that makes you guilty, otherwise... would you be so afraid before? “

When talking about this, Jessica snorted, and walked to the washing dishes depressedly and followed Stella with her hands.

After a while, Jessica couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Just... Walter was sending you a message, right? So late, why did he send you a message? Won’t he let you go to the hospital again?”

After all, Stella ran to the hospital recently, and it’s rare that she didn’t go today.

Stella nodded, "Yes, but his injury is almost healed, I should get out and leave."

"I have been taking care of it for such a long time. Can he get used to it if you leave suddenly?" Jessica asked Stella to stop, and then she frowned, "Even if he is not used to it, what's the matter with me? Relationship?"

"Oh." Jessica replied, and then smiled: "So you won't go out tonight?"

"Yeah." Stella nodded: "There are many people around him who can take care of him, plus I took care of him a while ago, and I have done my best."

Jessica saw that she said that all the responsibilities had been fulfilled, so she was embarrassed to say anything.

They packed everything up and left the kitchen together.

Stella went upstairs to take a bath and rest, leaving Jessica, Levi and Victor Han in the living room downstairs.

In order to keep herself busy, Stella also deliberately washed her head.

It's just that when the water from the shower head spilled from her head to wet her whole body, all Stella's head was thinking about Walter's injury, the way she was lying in the ward, and then she looked at her with sad eyes.

Stella felt that she probably had water in her mind to have this idea.

She shook her head, threw off these thoughts directly, and then applied shampoo, shower gel or something.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, it was almost an hour later.

Stella glanced at the clock on the wall unconsciously, it was already half past nine.

He shouldn't be waiting for her anymore, right?

For some reason, Stella emptied her hair dry, then sat in front of the makeup table and put on skin care products, with the quiet mobile phone in front of her.

She bit her lower lip, and finally she was cruel and didn't get the phone.

Regardless of him, since she has decided anyway, it doesn't matter what he is.

As soon as the time comes, he can't wait even if he wants to, and he will still call someone when that time comes.

Well, that's it.

Levi came to open the door and rubbed his eyes: "Mommy, I'm sleepy."

Stella squeezed his cheek: "Did you take a bath? If you finish the bath, you have to brush your teeth and go to bed."

"Okay, then I'm going to brush my teeth, good night Mommy~"

Chapter 515

Levi climbed onto the bed by himself, then covered his little quilt, and soon fell asleep.

Seeing the child's sweet sleeping face, Stella's heart couldn't calm down at all.

At this time, she should be sleeping too.

However, her heart was still chaotic, and her head was full of Walter's figure alone in the hospital.

Stella!

You be sober!

He is Walter! Not a three-year-old kid!

"He doesn't need your care at all. If you keep thinking about him like this, it's just humiliating yourself, and you are not his nanny, why do you think about him so much?"

After Stella did the ideological work herself, she went back to bed and lay down.

She closed her eyes, lay in a daze for a while, and then opened her eyes again.

Time was passing by little by little, and it was almost eleven o'clock by now.

In the end, Stella couldn't resist the torture in her heart, and got up gently, grabbing the phone and looking at it, only to find that Walter had sent her several WeChat messages.

{Didn't you say come over when you have time? If you are busy now, then I will wait. }

This WeChat was sent by Stella when she put down her phone.

Then after half an hour, the person on the other end asked weakly.

{Still not free?}

After no response, the person sent one.

{I'm waiting for you at the entrance of the hospital. You can see me as soon as you arrive at the hospital. }

This one was sent at nine o'clock.

9:30: {Wait for half an hour, woman, do you really have the heart to let me wait any longer?}

Ten o'clock: {hungry}

Half past ten: {a bit cold}

Eleven o'clock: {Not coming yet? There is no one at the entrance of the hospital. }

Not long after this message was sent, Stella's expression changed. She just checked the time to send the message to him, damn it.

He won't be waiting for her at the hospital door now, will he? Haven't eaten anything all night?

Thinking of him waiting for her at the entrance of the hospital for hours with the injury on his back, Stella couldn't care about anything at this time. She just felt that she was a sinner and couldn't care about anything. She grabbed a coat and put it on. Went out.

In the middle of the night, Stella rushed to the gate of the community alone to stop the car, and then went directly to the hospital.

It was about 20 minutes away from the hospital. Stella looked at the last message and felt very anxious.

This person is obviously so old, but how can he do things as reckless as a teenager?

Stella scolded him for hundreds of rounds and urged the driver: "Uncle, please hurry up, my friend is still waiting for me."

The driver was driving slowly, and when he heard her request, he nodded: "Okay, I can go faster, but safety is the priority."

"Thank you."

Stella looked down at the phone again, Walter did not send her a message.

She doesn't know if he has gone back.

Twenty minutes later, Stella finally arrived at the entrance of the hospital. Stella pushed the car door and got out of the car after paying the car money. She ran over quickly, but did not see Walter at the entrance of the hospital.

Gone back already?

Stella ran too fast, so she kept breathing heavily.

She picked up the phone to see if Walter had sent a message to her. At this moment, a faint sound came not far behind her.

"I thought you were not coming..."

The familiar voice just got into Stella's ears without warning. She turned around after she became stupid. She saw Walter's thin and slender figure

standing against the branches of the big tree. With his hands in the pockets of the medical suit, his handsome silhouette was hidden in the night, and his pale lips and weak face could be vaguely seen.

It was as if a big hand gripped Stella's heart tightly, and then twisted and stirred unscrupulously.

This feeling almost suffocated Stella.

She closed her eyes, and then took a deep breath to calm her mood.

When her mood calmed down, Stella walked towards the person under the tree with small steps.

Step by step, she was approaching him.

Under the dim street lamp, the shadows of the two were struck and stretched very long.

"You... why are you still here... ah..." Stella just approached and said, the person who had been leaning on the tree pole without moving suddenly stretched out his long arms to clasp her, and then took her shoulders. A reversal put her on the stout tree pole.

Stella exclaimed, thinking that when her back was about to be hit, she had a pair of arms to block all the hardness for her.

Immediately after his eyes became dark, Walter's cold and dry thin lips were pressed down without warning.

"Hmm." Stella's eyes widened, and she looked at Walter close at hand in disbelief.

His handsome eyebrows were tightly closed at this moment, and his trembling eyelashes revealed his weakness, as if she could just push him down.

But the touch from her lips made Stella sober again. She stretched out her hand to push his chest, and Walter let out a painful wailing deep in his throat, like the painful struggle of an animal before death, which made her heart cruel. Go hurt him again.

Stella pushed her hand and stopped like this.

Walter also took the opportunity to go a step further, consuming her sweetness and fragrance.

Her body, with the warmth coming out of the bed, was completely different from the cold he had waited for several hours in the night dew.

And he just needs this kind of warmth.

Walter greedily asked for the sweetness that belonged to her, Stella couldn't struggle, from resisting at the beginning to slowly obeying, and then responding if nothing happened.

Finally, the two hug each other.

Time passed by, probably because the cars passing by the road made noises, pulling Stella's mind back, so she hurriedly pushed Walter away.

Walter asked for enough, willingly withdrew his lips.

The breathing of both of them became rapid, Stella's lips were red and swollen, and her eyes glared at him charmingly, and said angrily, "Are you a fool?"

Walter knew why she scolded him, and the thin lips that had returned to the temperature made a graceful arc. He leaned forward affectionately, gently rubbed Han Mu's bright and clean forehead, and gave a gentle hum.

"What do you mean, I'm asking if you are a fool, did you admit it?"

"Ok."

Walter closed his eyes and nodded again.

Stella was so angry with his attitude, just when she wanted to scold him again.

Walter suddenly stretched out his hands and hugged her hard, then buried his head in her arms.

"As long as you are willing to come, I am happy to make you a fool."

"..."

Stella was stunned.

She blankly accepted the embrace of the man in front of her, with her chin knocked on his shoulders, and the air around her was full of this man's strong aura.

Although he was injured, even though he waited for several hours in Yelu.

Although... he looks fragile.

Chapter 516

But when he arrived in front of her, he was still so strong, even... he was still begging her to come over now, he was still so strong.

However, what he said was so humble.

It's not like himself at all.

Because of her?

Stella closed her eyes, there seemed to be a fire burning in her heart, and finally she trembled her eyes and stretched out her hands to try to hug Walter back.

Ten minutes later

The two returned to the ward together.

It was warm in the ward, Stella took Walter to the bed, and then turned around to pour water, but as soon as she turned around, she was caught by Walter: "Where are you going?"

There was anxious tone in his tone, and he frowned and stared at her.

Stella looked at him helplessly: "Your hands are cold, I will pour you a glass of water."

"Not going?"

He seemed to not believe her, so he had to ask more.

Stella shook her head: "Don't go."

"You are all like this. If I leave, don't you have to go out to blow the cold wind again?"

Of course this was Stella's psychological remarks, she did not say it.

“Hurry up and let go.” Stella pushed away her hand, but Walter was unwilling to let go. Stella could only say in a spirited manner, “Don’t let go, right? Then stand up and go with me. Pour water.”

Hearing this, Walter curled his lips and let go of her restraint.

After getting free, Stella was finally able to pour him water. She poured a glass of moderate-temperature water and handed it to Walter: “Hurry up and drink it. You waited for a few hours. It’s so cold outside, your body there are still injuries, so I don’t know how to come in and wait a while?”

Walter took the cup, took a few sips of water, and then looked up at her again.

Her eyes were burning hot, as if she would disappear in the next second.

Stella looked a little uncomfortable by him, don’t look away and said, “Drink your water.”

He lowered his head to drink water again, Stella turned her head back, and stared at Walter’s skull and said: “You must not use this kind of bitter trick to lie to me in the future. I obviously told you that I have no time to come over. At that time, you should go find food by yourself. You don’t have no relatives. You are the boss of the Ye Family Group. Do you want to eat anything?”

“But I only want you.” Walter raised his head and gave her a serious look.

Stella: “...”

“I’m not your nanny, it’s impossible to give you food every day.” She sternly said: “Do you understand? I am not your full-time nanny. I gave you food before because I wanted to take care of you, but...I don’t Maybe I do it every day, I have my own job.”

“I know.” Walter nodded, and his thin lips moved slightly: “Actually, you just need to come, you don’t need to bring food.”

Stella: “That’s impossible, I’m not so idle.”

“Then I’ll look for you.” Walter quickly saw the trick.

Stella was a bit speechless by what he said, blinked, and said helplessly, “That’s not good either.”

“Why?” He stared at her and asked innocently.

Stella also stared at him, wanting to ask him what you did back then, don’t you know? Why can you pester me so innocently now?

But before she could say these words, Walter’s face suddenly turned pale, and then he stretched out his hand to cover the position of his stomach and groaned in pain.

“What’s the matter?” Stella’s expression changed, and she quickly walked towards Walter.

Walter stretched out his hand to cover the position of his stomach, cold sweat on his forehead kept coming out, and at that moment the stomachache was like a knife, making him unable to speak.

“It’s okay.” Walter replied to Stella with pain.

How could he be okay just like this? Stella looked at the position of his hand, and suddenly thought of something and asked: “Have you not eaten dinner yet?”

Although his face was ugly, Walter nodded.

Stella: "...you are such a fool."

In order to wait for her, he has not eaten dinner until now. Isn't this a fool?

In order to wait for her, did he even care about his own safety?

However, he can even pounce on sulfuric acid to block for himself, let alone this meal.

Thinking of this, Stella didn't say anything, stretched out her hand to rub his stomach, and said, "Remove your hand."

Seeing that she was going to help himself, Walter obediently removed his hand, and then Stella's warm little palm covered his stomach and gently rubbed it for him.

The distance between the two was extremely close at this moment, and their breaths blended together. Walter looked at Stella's serious look at the moment, her pale thin lips slowly raised a weak smile.

"That's nice."

He sighed.

Stella raised her eyes and glanced at him for unknown reasons, and found that the corners of his lips were grinning, and she couldn't help frowning her eyebrows: "What's the matter with you? It's so painful, how good would you say?"

"Yeah." Although his face was pale, Walter at the moment didn't show the slightest pain, instead he nodded contentedly.

Stella: "..."

She probably knew why he said that, she was a fool.

Thinking of this, Stella stopped paying attention to him.

When he calmed down, Stella took out her mobile phone and opened the Meituan takeaway.

“It’s too late now. It’s definitely too late for me to go back and cook, so I’ll just order you porridge.”

Because there are a lot of shops open at night, but there are many porridge shops. Stella picks and chooses, and finally finds one that looks good. She ordered a porridge and some side dishes. After seeing the seller took the order, she personally called the merchant to make the porridge thinner. Don’t put too much oil on the side dishes. After the merchant agreed, Stella safely put the phone away.

After tossing all night, Stella was also tired. After sitting down on the chair, she subconsciously took a few sips from the cup next to her.

When she raised her head, she found that Walter was staring at her with fiery eyes.

He was all sick, but he still looked like this ghost.

Stella couldn’t help gritting her teeth and said, “What are you looking at? Go back and rest. I will deliver the porridge after a while.”

Walter’s thin lips contained a faint smile, and the ink-colored eyes were full of spoiling color: “Do you know that you are using my cup?”

After a pause, Stella looked down at the cup in her hand and slowly reacted.

It seems really...

This cup was the one she poured water for him just now, because he had a sudden stomachache, so Stella put the cup aside after taking it. She didn't think of anything at this moment, so she picked it up and drank it.

Unexpectedly, it was the cup he had drunk, and it was caught by Walter.

Stella suddenly became a little uneasy. She put the cup directly on the table and said coldly: "Who said that the cup is yours? I obviously poured the water myself, and I just changed it."

"Oh, when?" Walter watched her carefully.

Stella smiled and said, "When I called."

Chapter 517

But obviously, Walter didn't believe her.

Just when he was about to say something, Stella stood up: "I'll go to the bathroom."

Then she went into the bathroom and stayed for a long time. Stella didn't come out of the bathroom until the takeaway brother called her. After coming out, she kept receiving Walter's eyes and went to the door of the ward to get it. Takeaway.

As soon as she went out, the takeaway brother immediately saw her and delivered the takeaway.

Because it was late at night, the takeaway boy was even more careful with Stella: “This beautiful lady, I wish you a pleasant meal. If you have time, remember to move your fingers to help me give me a good comment.”

Han Stella Mumu nodded.

As soon as she nodded, he felt a murderous glance behind him.

It turned out that Walter’s eyes swept over.

The takeaway boy probably noticed that Walter’s face was not good, and hurriedly smiled at Stella, and then hurriedly left.

Stella closed the door of the ward with one hand, then turned around and put the takeaway on the table.

The reviews and packaging she chose are very good. The packaging box is food-grade. It is definitely not the kind of takeaway store that has only one store on the street and no seats. Stella has eaten once and feels all are pretty good.

She made the porridge out to let cool, and then moved to Walter’s table.

“Drink some porridge first.”

She glared at Walter a little bit angry and said.

Walter sat there, looking at her pale: “Feed me.”

Stella: “?”

She thought she had heard it wrong.

“I have a stomachache and I have no strength.”

Stella: “Are you kidding me?”

“I just waited outside for too long. Now it’s too uncomfortable. I can’t raise my hands.”

Stella not only did not pity him, but smiled like death: “Are you sure you really have no strength?”

Her smile seemed to move in the next second to lift up the bowl of hot porridge in front of Walter and cover her head. Walter thought for a while and stretched out his hand pretentiously, and went to get the spoon with difficulty.

And Stella, who was standing in front of him, simply put her hand around her chest and stared at him with a serious face: “It’s delicious, don’t shake your hands, if you shake it out, then you don’t want to eat it tonight. I will leave immediately.”

Threat, this is simply a deliberate threat to him.

But what can Walter do? In order to let her stay, his movements were really steady and did not spill at all.

Until the bowl reached the bottom, Stella looked at him with a smile and said coldly: “Is this quite powerful?”

Walter thought for a while, his eyes fell on her delicate facial features, he slammed close to her, and said in a low voice: “Stella, it’s not good to be too smart.”

The distance between the lips was only two or three centimeters, and Stella’s eyelashes trembled lightly, and she could almost touch Walter’s lips with a

single move. Inexplicably, she thought of the fiery kiss he had pressed on the tree pole at the hospital gate just now.

Thinking of this, Stella's face became hot, and she suddenly stepped back.

"You have finished the porridge, sit for a while and rest."

After speaking, she cleaned up the things on the table and threw them into the trash can outside.

Stella looked at herself in the mirror in a daze while washing her hands.

Obviously... She had decided not to care about him anymore, but when she saw the text messages he sent to her, she still couldn't help running over like this.

Stella, Han Stella.

Look at what she is now.

Wearing pajamas, only a coat is draped, and her hair is covered.

Like a poor bug.

Did she forget the hurt you suffered five years ago? Now he treats her better, says a few soft words, makes a little drama, and she feel relieved?

Stella closed her eyes, feeling that she was really hopeless at this moment, she could only comfort herself constantly.

She ran over most of the night because he was injured for her.

As long as his injury is over, then she can stop responding to him.

The phone in her pocket vibrated suddenly.

Stella took out her mobile phone and took a look, and found that Jessica was calling her.

“Hello?” Because it was in the bathroom, Stella’s voice was lower.

She glanced back at the bathroom door, would you like to close the door? Walter shouldn’t hear her, right?

Thinking about it, Jessica Lei’s voice came from the phone.

“Stella, what’s the matter with you? Where did you go in the middle of the night? Did you know that Levi suddenly came to me? Damn, where are you now? Are you afraid that you want to scare me to death?”

Stella: “... Calm down, I’m in the hospital.”

“Hospital? What happened to you? What did you go to the hospital for?”

Probably she was asleep, so Jessica forgot what she was doing in the hospital.

Stella thought for a while and lowered her voice: “There is something, you know, don’t tell Levi.”

Jessica was stunned for a while, probably reflecting what she was doing in the hospital.

“Oh, I see, you went to the hospital to find the night...”

“Little Yan!”

Jessica: "Okay, okay, I don't need to tell him, but Levi is very worried about you now and wants to talk to you to confirm your safety."

"You give him the phone."

After that, Stella heard the sound of Xixi Suosuo coming from there, and immediately after the milky voice of Levi soy milk, he ate.

"Mummy!"

When Stella heard his voice, the corner of her mouth unconsciously showed a sincere smile.

"Levi, in the middle of the night, why don't you sleep?"

"Huh, where did Mommy go in the middle of the night, Levi saw you not in the room!"

"Suddenly something happened, so I came out. Seeing Levi sleeping soundly, I can't bear to wake you up. You won't blame Mommy?"

"Oh, if it's a very important thing, then Levi will not blame Mommy. Mommy, you have to take care of your body and don't catch a cold."

Hearing her son's words so sweet, Stella was so moved that she nodded vigorously, "Don't worry!"

After that, the two mothers and sons were tired and crooked for a while before hanging up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Stella looked at the screen and smiled dozingly, then put the phone back in her pocket and turned to walk outside.

As a result, as soon as she turned around, the smile on Stella's face condensed on her face.

She stared blankly at the person in front of her.

Walter——

Why is he here?

Stella is very concerned about a question now, when did he come? Did he hear what she just said?

Thinking of this, Stella's face turned from clear to pale.

Walter's gaze locked her eyes sharply like a sword, and his voice was cold: "Who were you talking to just now?"

Stella bit her lower lip, and her heart began to violently move.

Did he hear it all? Will he...

"So close?" Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his tall body squeezed in directly, occupying the originally not spacious bathroom.

Chapter 518

Close?

Think about it, she was really close when she talked to Levi.

No, that should be intimacy.

After all, it is her own son.

Seeing her face turned pale, Walter realized that his guess was correct, because the hospital is very quiet in the middle of the night, so when Stella was talking just now, Walter could clearly hear that there was a voice of a child.

He pursed his thin lips, his eyes fell on Stella's face.

"Who is it?"

His voice was too cold and stern, as if he was questioning her.

Stella was stunned for a few seconds to react, then bit her lip and asked, "Why are you questioning me like this?"

Walter had a meal, "Why?"

"Yes, why?" The words have already been said, and the courage is slowly coming up, Stella sneered: "Who do I call and who is intimacy with you is not your business? You wouldn't think I ran in the middle of the night. Coming over to deliver you food is really your full-time nanny, and you still have to take orders? This is my private life. I don't need to report to you, right?"

After speaking, Stella pushed him aside forcefully, and then walked outside the bathroom door.

Her words made Walter's face gloomy.

Seeing her out, he also turned around and walked out.

"Who was that kid in the restaurant last time?"

Stella's steps suddenly stopped.

Her face turned pale again, as if someone knocked hard on the back of her head, she stood there for a long time without reacting.

There was only one thought in her head.

Did he see it?

Did he see it the last time he was in the restaurant?

Why is he quiet for a while?

If he saw Levi, then why didn't he expose her? Or is he waiting for the opportunity?

Thinking of this, Stella felt cold from her feet. She didn't look back, just bit her lower lip forcefully.

Walter looked at the back of her head with a cold face.

“Is that your child?”

Stella: “...”

“is it?”

Stella: “...”

“Who was born with?” Walter stared at the back of her head, his eyes gradually cold.

The surrounding temperature quickly condensed with the temperature of the aura on Walter's body. After Stella was sluggish, she began to be astonished again. She slowly turned her head back, her eyes falling on Walter's body.

Why does he ask her so? If he saw Levi, wouldn't he think that kid...

Why do he still ask her now?

"Are you testing her, or have no purpose?"

Stella's surprised expression a little annoyed Walter. He stepped forward and clasped her shoulders hard, gritted his teeth and said, "I'm asking you something."

She does not know.

Her mind is messed up now,

She always thought she was hiding well enough, but why did Walter know it last time?

Why did he say it after so long?

She really couldn't guess what his purpose was, so she didn't dare to answer his words rashly.

After a while, Walter saw that she was always silent, and gradually calmed down, and asked in a low voice, "The person who called just now is the same kid in the restaurant that day, right?"

Stella did not nod or deny it.

Walter sneered: "It seems to be right, who he is? Stella, what have you done without me in the past five years?"

A furious color appeared in his eyes, his expression was a bit tangled, and a bit painful.

“I saw the child’s profile face in the restaurant that day. I thought it might be Jessica’s child, but today I heard him calling you on the phone... Stella, who have you been with these years? If the child is yours, who did you give birth to?”

His continual questions made Stella feel dizzy.

What does he mean? He said that, didn’t he know the appearance of Levi? He didn’t doubt in the restaurant that day, nor did he let people start investigating his information?

He was angry just now because he heard Levi calling her mommy on the phone?

“You let me go first, my mind is a little messy...” Stella pushed his hand away, staggering back.

She looked like this, but Walter felt that she was in a guilty conscience.

He gritted his teeth and ran after her to clasp her wrist.

“Have you been with other men long ago?”

“I...”

“Answer my question, who did you give birth to that child?”

Stella’s mind was throbbing, she shook Walter’s hand abruptly, “You let me go, and why are you questioning me like this?”

Just when the two were in a stalemate, the nurse knocked on the door of the ward, then pushed aside and stood there with a serious reminder: “I’m sorry

you two, here is the hospital. It is late at night, please keep quiet for both of you.”

The nurse’s words calmed both of them a bit, and Walter’s hand movement also loosened. Stella took advantage of the moment she let go, quickly pushed him away and turned and ran out of the door.

“Hey? What’s the matter?” Before the nurse had time to react, Stella had wiped her arm and ran out without looking back.

After seeing the back of her leaving, the nurse looked back at Walter.

She saw him standing alone in the ward, his face pale, and he didn’t look very good.

But even so, it can still hide the handsomeness of this man.

Beauty was in front, the nurse was a little tempted, so she asked in a low voice: “This gentleman, you, are you all right?”

Walter raised his eyes, the cold eyes were shocking, the nurse gave a light cough, and then told them not to make any more noises before closing the door of the ward and leaving.

After Stella left the ward, she quickly ran to the gate, and a car happened to pull a passenger and stopped at the gate. Stella hurried forward to drop by the car and said the address.

After getting on the bus, she took out her mobile phone and called Jessica, “I will be back soon. I will be there in about 20 minutes. Come and pick me up at the gate of the community.”

Jessica was woken up when she received her call. After hearing her words, she was even stranger: “Are you okay? You ran to the hospital in the middle of

the night and then came back? Did you ask me to pick you up in the community? Sister at night, I am sleeping.”

Stella glanced at the driver and nodded: “Well, you can do it if you don’t want to come. You can ask my brother to come down to pick you up. I’m already in a taxi.”

After speaking, Stella looked at the driver in front and asked, “Uncle, what’s the license plate number? Let me tell my brother, he will find it later.”

Stella breathed a sigh of relief after the driver read her the license plate number.

She would be more mindful of the car late at night.

Soon she arrived downstairs safely. When Stella got out of the car, she just saw Jessica wearing a coat with two dark circles standing in the night breeze shivering. When she saw Stella getting off the car, she looked down. Zi rushed over and cursed Stella.

“You damn let me wait downstairs for you most of the night, do you have a conscience? I was woken up by your son in the middle of the night, and now I am called by you again. Your mother and son are really my nemesis!”