

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 611-620

## Chapter 611

Long ago, Walter and Curtis had completely torn their skins apart, and the previous modes of getting along with each other occasionally nodding their heads in Ye Sun no longer existed.

Sure enough, after Walter said this sentence, the faces of the people around him changed.

Is this a grudge?

Hearing these words, the wife of the fat uncle opened her eyes wide and exclaimed: "I didn't expect this man to be so domineering and responded well, but...they are brothers?"

Suddenly, the eldest sister looked at Curtis Ye curiously, being so humiliated in public, how would he respond next?

Curtis also paid the bill, and while putting away the card, he walked forward. His face did not turn into anger from Walter's mockery, nor was he furious. Some are still warm and moist, and peaceful.

He spoke lightly, "Still blaming Big Brother for that matter? This is not Big Brother's original intention, and Big Brother doesn't want to do that either."

"Heh." Walter sneered. He really didn't give him any face. Seeing that the gaze under his lens unconsciously followed his and Stella's hands, he moved Stella's soft palm again. He squeezed for a few minutes and even clasped her fingers forcibly.

“Not your original intention? Then you are forced by others?”

Curtis Ye looked at him, the eyes of the two men met in the air, and in an instant, countless flames came out, and a war without gunpowder broke out.

Stella knew that the two of them had always been at odds, but she did not expect that the two of them had torn their faces. Walter’s desire for possessiveness that Walter wanted to show in front of Curtis was too strong, for example... now her hands are being held tightly in the palm of her hand, with greater force than ever before.

And from the moment Curtis Ye appeared, Stella felt an emotion from Walter’s body.

It’s... scared.

But she felt that she was wrong again, because she couldn’t feel it when she felt it later, plus, she felt that she shouldn’t feel this kind of emotion from Walter’s body.

After all, as far as Walter is concerned, how could he feel scared when he sees Curtis Ye?

Even if Curtis registered the company himself, it is still impossible for his company’s strength to catch up with the Yeshi Group.

So, where does this fear come from?

It’s a pity that Curtis didn’t wait to speak, Walter had already taken her hand and walked out. His steps were ahead and Stella was behind. So from her direction, Walter could be seen. With a straight back, he is holding her with one hand, and carrying the things he just bought with one hand. This looks really like the husband who brought her to the supermarket.

Unfortunately...

Stella lowered her head, the light in her eyes darkened a bit.

Curtis Ye watched this scene, silently suppressed the sharpness and coldness in his eyes, and then went out with his things.

The fat uncle who had witnessed all this sighed and said, "When you ask what love is in the world, I feel sorry for his elder brother. He is so fierce, so he can respond in a good voice, alas..."

"That's why you guys are shallow-sighted. His response like this is obviously to retreat to advance. You actually think he is so good-natured?"

"Hey?" The fat uncle touched his head: "Retreat as advance?"

"If you say your head is simple, don't you admit it? You don't understand? In front of your beloved woman, if he quarrels with each other at this time, wouldn't he lose his level? Don't look at this man as gentle Wendy, maybe his city is very deep."

"The city is deep? How do you know? You can tell by looking at people?"

"You can't tell by just looking at people, and it's the first time we met. It would be too much for me to conclude that he is a man with a city government. So I'm not talking about it, I'm just saying that he is gentle, maybe the city is extremely deep, it is possible! I didn't say maybe!"

After that, the eldest sister turned her head and gave the fat uncle a popcorn.

The fat uncle touched his head: "Oh, I see."

“But...” The eldest sister folded her hands and looked at Curtis Ye’s distant back, and slowly narrowed her eyes: “This man, even if he is not the kind of person in the deep city that I said, is definitely not a general generation.”

“I don’t understand.”

“Go, go home.”

The fat uncle quickly followed.

On the way back, Stella was dragged back by Walter. She had been very obediently silent all the way. She knew that Walter was in a bad mood. Maybe it was because of her guilty conscience that she could only follow him.

But his steps were too great, and Stella was so tired after following, and finally couldn’t help it, and said, “Can you go slower?”

Hearing this, Walter paused, and looked back at her panting, only to realize what she had just done.

His eyes flashed and then stopped.

“Tired?”

“What do you mean?” Stella glared at him complainingly.

Not only is she tired, but after experiencing his tossing before, her legs are now sore. It has been a long time since she came out today, and now he walks so fast, isn’t he torturing her?

Stella was a little speechless, leaning on her waist and panting.

Walter looked around and found no place to rest, so he bent down and said to Stella, "Come up."

Stella: "What?"

She looked at his movements in surprise. If she understood correctly, Walter wanted to carry her back, right?

But... they are all this old, and it feels like they are only young people.

And she...

"Why?" Walter saw her standing in a daze. He simply raised his hand and directly pulled her to his back.

Before she could react, she felt that she was lying on Walter's generous and straight back. Because he was carrying the bag in one hand, he could only hold her ass with one hand, and exhorted: "If you don't want to fall down, please hold me tight."

Then he stood up.

Everything happened very quickly, Stella stretched out her hand to hug his neck almost reflexively.

For an instant the skin touched, Walter curled up the corners of his lips with satisfaction, and walked forward carrying her.

The road back to the community from here is actually not far, but because of carrying her and having to mention things, Stella felt that Walter's pressure was too great, so she couldn't help but say, "Or...I'll come down. Go by yourself."

“Sneer.” Walter laughed at her: “Who was tired just now?”

Stella: “...”

She lowered her eyes and looked at the blue veins on his neck. She hadn't said anything since she knew it, so blame her?

After walking for a short while, although she didn't hear Walter's gasping sound, Stella always felt that she was very tired, so he adjusted her posture on his back to make herself lighter.

After some twisting, Walter breathed heavily, and shouted in a low voice, “What are you doing about my back?”

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Hearing, Stella paused for a while before she dared not move.

“Huh?” Seeing her not answering, Walter asked again.

Stella bit her lower lip in embarrassment and whispered softly, “I just think it's not very comfortable to carry me like this, I...”

Walter laughed a little helplessly: “I don't want to go, so I yell with you behind my back? How about I hold you back?”

“... Then carry it on your back.”

She still shouldn't think too much, anyway, Walter has physical strength, for him there may be no pressure at all to carry her, and he can't be bothered to care about her.

Thinking of this, Stella stopped paying attention to him.

The sky is getting darker, and pedestrians on the road will always look at them inadvertently when they pass by, and then walk past them with envy.

Stella was a little uncomfortable at first, but gradually she felt...why does other people's eyes matter to her?

Thinking of this, Stella felt at ease, lying on Walter's back, letting him go back with her back on his back.

She arrived at the community very quickly. After arriving at the community, she didn't know if it was Stella's illusion. She felt that Walter's steps seemed to slow down a lot, and every step was particularly slow.

Time was walking, steps were moving forward, and the surroundings gradually calmed down, only the rustle of leaves blowing in the wind accompanied Walter's footsteps.

As night fell gradually, everything around seemed to become quiet and beautiful.

Stella could only hear Walter and his breathing, the one that was particularly clear.

"You today..." Walter suddenly said, and a low-pitched male voice slowly sounded in the night.

"What?" Stella asked suspiciously.

The other party was silent for a long time before saying: "Nothing."

Then there was silence all around again, and Walter carried her back to the elevator before putting her down.

After reaching the 18th floor, Stella subconsciously followed Walter out the door, and then stood quietly.

After hearing the sound of Walter entering the password to open the door for a while, Stella suddenly recovered and looked at him in surprise.

“You, how do you know the password?”

Walter took her hand and walked in, without changing his face, “I’ll know if you press it a few times.”

In fact, he did not intend to glance at it once, but for him who has never forgotten, once was enough!

Boom!

After the door was closed, Stella was still in a daze. After she reacted, she said angrily: “You, didn’t you turn your head when I pressed the password before? Listen to me pressing it a few times? You treat me as a three-year-old...”

The first thing Walter did when he entered the door was to put the bag in his hand on the cabinet next to him, then turned around to grab Stella’s hands and lifted her up, pressing her against the cold door panel.

Suddenly by the wall, Stella’s face changed slightly in fright, “What are you doing?”

Walter’s body leaned forward slightly, his hoarse voice was like a slowly pulling cello.

“You told your eldest sister today that the reason for my divorce from you is because of frigidity?”



“I”

Her face changed drastically. Before, she was still worried about whether the eldest sister would have disclosed it to Walter. Later, on the way back, she was still thinking that the eldest sister could only be more open to her. After all, this is a topic between women. .

But unexpectedly, she actually said to Walter?

However, when did she say that she divorced Walter because of indifference?

Isn't all this just the elder sister's own imagination?

Thinking of this, Stella's lips moved: “When will I... Um.”

However, the words behind were blocked by Walter's lips. Stella's eyes widened subconsciously, her pupils shrank, and her hands rebelled unconsciously.

Walter pressed her hand tightly, squeezing her body forward, deepening the kiss.

Just when Stella felt that her breath might be taken away by the other party, Walter slammed back and gasped against her cold forehead: “Isn't it that I haven't fed you for these two days? Have the strength to talk such nonsense?”

Stella finally had a chance to breathe, she curled her eyebrows and said, “I didn't...”

“Or, are you protesting to me? I'm not enthusiastic enough?”

Before she could speak again, Walter's distinct fingers pinched her jaw, causing her to raise her head to meet his eyes.

Stella originally wanted to deny it, but the moment she met his eyes, she seemed to see a strange light shining under his eyes.

So she thought of what the older sister said to her when she was in the supermarket.

"When you see the person you like, your eyes will glow."

She had never noticed before, only once.

Only once, five years ago...

She remembered in a daze, there was a lot of light in his eyes.

But it's just a few fragmented memories, which can't be put together at all.

Today, it is true.

Stella moved her lips and reflexively said, "I, I didn't think so."

"Didn't you think so?" Walter raised his eyebrows, his thin lips slightly hooked: "That's what you want to think."

Stella: "..."

The ears are a bit hot.

Walter forced her to clasp her fingers tightly, the eyes in her eyes darkened, and she said dumbly: "In this case, I should let you know firsthand what is...passionate."

When the words fell, he directly bowed his head and blocked her lips, without giving her a chance to breathe...

Wake up again, Stella is almost hopeless about life.

She lay on the bed under the quilt and thought silently, does the contraceptive pill she had taken before still work?

Does she need another cream?

But after thinking about it, she can't take more medicine.

Really irritable.

Stella rolled over and closed her eyes depressed.

Later, when she met the fat uncle and his wife, she really wanted to go around, otherwise Stella felt that she couldn't bear it a few more times like today's things.

The phone hidden under the pillow vibrated a few times, and Stella was taken aback, then took out the phone and took a look.

It was discovered that Levi had sent her WeChat.

Levi: {Mommy, have you been busy with work lately? When will you come to pick up Levi home? /lovely}

Seeing the cute little emoji that followed, Stella could almost see the smiling face of Levi's hippie through the screen.

In fact, these days, she missed Levi every day. When she wanted to get home, she saw him trot towards her and then threw himself into her arms.

That is the baby who has been with her for the past time, her heart.

But she had to send Levi to Victor Han's side, and only his side was safe enough.

She has to say that the Han family is indeed her best backing.

Stella smiled slightly and turned over to reply to Levi's message.

{Mommy has missed you a lot these days, but the work has not been completely handled, so... I have to wrong Levi for a while. }

God knows, she wanted to pick up Levi back soon.

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{Mommy, have you ever noticed that after returning to China, you don't like to be close to your baby anymore, hum, Levi is going to be unhappy. }

When he said that, Stella thought for a while, and thought it really was.

After returning to the country, Stella would always distract or give away all kinds of things, especially when Walter appeared by her side, anyway, they would not have a chance to meet him.

In short, it means gathering less and more, alas.

Stella sighed lightly and continued typing.

{Sorry, Levi, it's bad for Mommy. Mommy will take care of everything this time, and then I will pick you up! }

{Really?}

{Of course.}

{Then Mommy has to promise Levi that she will not be driven away next time, no matter what.}

Seeing this, Stella felt sad for a while.

She is really not a conscientious mother.

{Mommy assures you that if you send the Levi away next time, Mommy will be a puppy.}

{Mommy, love you! /Love}

Seeing this sentence, Stella's face returned to smile, and when she was about to reply to the message, she suddenly heard a low male voice coming from behind.

"If you think so, why don't you take him back?"

This sudden sound stunned Stella so that the phone fell off, and landed on the bed with a plop. Stella's eyes widened unconsciously, feeling that her heartbeat almost stopped.

Her radical reaction made Walter frowned, pursing her thin lips, and raising her hand to get the phone that fell on her bed. But before she even touched the phone, Stella was pressed against him, Walter's hand was touching her waist.

He lowered his head, just to meet Stella's panicked beautiful eyes.

After thinking for a moment, Walter's thin lips lightly opened.

“What are you doing so nervously?”

Stella’s breathing was unstable and did not answer his words.

“Afraid of what I would do to him?” Walter’s expression was a little ugly, and he looked at her and asked: “You already have a son, but I haven’t seen this child three or four times, even the shoes and his room. He is locked up, are you afraid that I will not be able to accommodate him in the future?”

Stella: “...”

“What does she want to say, because Levi looks exactly the same as you, afraid that you will have other thoughts when you meet, so she dare not let him see Levi?”

No, of course she can’t say this.

She bit her lower lip and still did not answer him.

But this fell into Walter’s eyes, and she became Yin Ren, thinking that she was deliberately hiding the child in front of him.

Thinking of this, he laughed at himself.

“You are just afraid that I can’t tolerate him? Because it is your ex-husband’s child, so you are worried, afraid right?”

Stella avoided his gaze and felt the slight vibration from the mobile phone on her back. She just pretended not to notice anything, and continued to lie there pressing the mobile phone.

A certain man's big hand settled on her waist, and his eyes became deep,  
"You stupid woman, why do I always look so unbearable in eyes?  
Obviously...I accepted this child five years ago. "

Hearing, Stella couldn't help but look at him again.

"Do you think it is important to me that the child has you? Even though I know that it is your ex-husband's child, but...this child also has your blood in his body. As long as you agree, I...will treat him as my own son will look at it."

Stella: "..."

It is false to say not to be surprised.

Because she thought about a thousand kinds of Walter's heart, but she hadn't thought about this one. He hadn't seen Levi until now, so he always thought that Levi was the child of her ex-husband.

But even after knowing that Levi is the child of her ex-husband, does he still want to live with her without hesitation?

Such Walter...

"I don't force you."

Seeing her eyes showing a tangled look, Walter knew that she might need time to think about it, so he could only speak lightly: "I will give you time to think about it."

Give her time to think about it?

What did Stella catch, "If you give me time to think about it, then you have to give me space too?"

Walter stared at him: "Want to drive me away?"

"You sway in front of me every day, how do I think about it?"

After thinking for a moment, Walter's thin lips twitched slightly: "Okay, then give you time to think about it. Do you want space, right? How many days?"

How many days? How can it be in a few days?

Stella frowned.

"A few days are not enough?" Walter raised his eyebrows: "Then how long do you need?"

"One month." Without hesitation, Stella said the answer in her heart.

Walter: "..."

His eyes were deep, and this woman really dared to open the conditions, in a month's time, is this wanting his life?

Thinking of this, Walter directly refused: "No."

"No?" Stella was also not satisfied: "Why not? You asked me how long it will take. Anyway, I just need a month."

"One month?" Walter narrowed his eyes, lowered his head quickly, and pointed the tip of his nose to the tip of her nose: "It doesn't matter if you let me abstain from sex for five years. Now that I've been on meat, let me keep it for another month? You? Do you want me to die?"

The last sentence was spoken against her ears, and when he said it, he deliberately blew into her ears, causing Stella to shake her body.



This person... is really a rascal.

She turned her face away, avoiding his thin hot lips, "I don't bother to care about you. In short, if you agree, you will agree. If you don't, you will never want me to think about it."

"Is this threatening me?"

"Yes."

"Okay." Walter pursed his lips, then smiled: "I can give you my life, what else can I not agree to?"

Stella suffocated her breath and said nothing.

After a while, Walter got up again, and Stella also regained her freedom. She pulled her mobile phone out of her back and took a look at the WeChat status. Levi did not send any messages. She thought about it and didn't reply.

Instead, she turned her head and glanced at Walter, who was sitting on the side of the bed, adjusting his collar: "The few people who followed me that day, did you find anything?"

Walter's movements paused, remembering the result Phillip told him, and then coldly said: "No."

"No?" Stella frowned and said, "It's been a few days, right? You haven't found it yet?"

Walter turned his head, he was completely using an expression of why she is such a dish.

The brows frowned unconsciously, and the person who did this, if told to her, would have torn open her wounds back then.

If he doesn't say it, his impression will drop.

Thinking of his dignified nightclub of the Yeshi Group, even a follower can't be found. How ridiculous is it to spread it out?

Stella is very smart. Seeing his silence, her eyes suddenly changed: "You checked, didn't you?"

Walter: "..."

"Can't tell me the result?"

He got up, smoothed the last fold in the corner of his clothes, and then spoke lightly.

"In short, no one will follow you anymore, you will be safe during this time."

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He had already said so clearly, Stella was half skeptical before, but now she can be sure, she squinted at him.

"You found it, but you don't plan to tell me?"

Walter stared at her calmly: "Knowing too much is not good for you."

"But I am a party, I have the right to know?"

"So what? Know what you can do in the future? Confrontation or revenge?"

Stella couldn't say a word at these words, she and Walter looked at each other for a long time, and suddenly laughed with anger.

"So, you think you are doing it for my good, because knowing too much is not good, so you chose to hide from me and not tell me the truth, right?"

"Stella."

"Just say, I am not doing this analysis, right?"

Walter was really afraid of her, and sighed and leaned over, "You just want to know that? Even if the trouble has been solved, you still want to know?"

Stella clenched her fists and nodded firmly: "I have the right to know."

Of course she has to know who it is, or else she has been scared so many times for no reason, and in the end, she doesn't even know whether the other party is a ghost or a human being?

Seeing that her eyes were firm and her face was full of stubbornness, Walter knew that if he didn't say anything, she would definitely check it out.

After thinking for a while, he gave her a hint.

"Actually you know this person."

"Nonsense, will not knowing the other person hurt me?"

Walter: "...It's your old friend."

"Old friend?" Stella was still thinking, who is her old friend? She didn't seem to have so many old friends, she thought for a long time and couldn't think of anyone who was so vicious and would harm her like this.

“Unexpected?” Walter smiled helplessly, and reached out to play with her Qingsi: “You will be disappointed if you know it. That’s why I didn’t tell you.”

“If you really can’t think of it and want to know, I’ll take you tomorrow, and you will understand when you see it.”

Stella: “...”

After Walter left, Stella sat in the room alone, thinking about what he said to her before leaving.

This man knows that she will be disappointed in the future.

Who is it?

Suddenly, a person appeared in her mind, but soon she reacted and shook her head vigorously.

No, before she saw who that person was, she couldn’t think about giving others a crime.

In order to suppress the messy thoughts in her mind, Stella got up and went to the bathroom to wash.

Turn on the shower, let the hot water wash over her body, the heat rises, and Stella’s heart gradually calms down.

Second day

Walter came to take Stella out.

When entering the elevator, Stella said in a cold voice, "After meeting that person today, you don't have to follow me anymore. You can do your own work."

Walter glanced at her and laughed softly: "Relentless woman, throw it away after you use it?"

Stella: "..."

She looked at him a little annoyed: "Didn't you say you will give me a month?"

"When did I say, I'll give you a month?" Walter raised his eyebrows, the corner of his lips smiled with evil charm: "I am willing to give you time and space to consider, but... does not mean we can't meet."

So he still wants to meet her?

So what did they say yesterday?

Stella knew that this person was shameless and would not play cards according to common sense. She closed her eyes and said, "I see you in a mess right now. If you meet every day, how should I think about it?"

"You mean, see you every few days?"

See you every few days?

She still frowned dissatisfiedly. Walter was not happy now, and gritted his teeth and pressed her on the elevator door panel: "I promised you a month to think about it, but I can't stop seeing each other every day, right? My bottom line is now."

After thinking about it, Stella felt that after seeing each other in a few days, she would spend a good day.

She struggled in her heart for a while before nodding.

“Then... well, I get it.”

Seeing she promised, Walter curled up the corners of his lips with satisfaction, lowered his head and sucked on her lips.

“Be good.”

Stella pushed him away, and walked to the side with anger.

But Walter has successfully kissed Fangze, and he is contented, how could he be angry with her now, only if she is shy.

Anyway, in another month, she and her children will live with them, and then her children will be his children.

After getting in the car, the car drove forward, Stella pulled her collar, then leaned against the back seat and closed her eyes.

At the red light, Walter looked at her sideways while parking the car.

Seeing that she was asleep and her breathing was steady, he lifted his hand unconsciously and stroked his thumb lightly on her cheek.

Since the reunion, she has been unnatural from the beginning when she got along with him to the state of relaxing and sleeping now. This process is really rare.

According to this development, he should be able to get back with her soon.

Walter looked at her red lips deeply, and sighed helplessly in his heart.

Stella, don't let me wait too long.

Stella didn't know how long she had slept. In her sleep, she suddenly thought that she still had something to do, so she woke up suddenly, and then opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she noticed that the car had stopped. She looked around and met Walter's eyes.

"Enough sleep?"

Stella was a little embarrassed. She was a little sleepy when she got in the car. She planned to take a break with her eyes closed, but she did not expect to sleep for so long.

"Wipe your saliva." Walter said suddenly.

She probably just woke up, so her brain was in a daze. Hearing that Stella actually raised her hand and wiped her lips.

Dry.

She raised her head furiously, and happened to crash into Walter's eyes that seemed to be smiling.

"You!"

"It's so easy to be fooled, it seems that you drool often?"

“You’re just drooling.” Stella turned her head straight away, too lazy to argue with him, but looked outside the car: “Is it there? Can you know who that person is here?”

“Yeah.” Walter nodded, got out of the car first, and then opened the door for her, “Get out of the car, this is the restaurant, you’ll find out when you enter.”

When Stella got out of the car, Walter’s hand still blocked her. She was strangely moved and felt that he had really changed a lot now.

The previous Walter also helped her to do a lot of things, but at that time Walter was a bad word, and when she asked him if he was good to him, he proudly denied it.

Not like now...

Walter handed the car to the parker to stop, and then took Stella into the restaurant.

Looking for a well-lit place and sitting down, Stella couldn’t help frowning her eyebrows after sitting down, “What do you mean? Are you taking me to see people or to eat Western food?”

Walter glanced at her: “What’s the rush? While eating and watching people, there is a problem?”

## **Chapter 615**

Watching people while eating?

Stella couldn’t help but want to roll her eyes at Walter, but this action would completely wipe out her image, so forget it.



So she endured forbearance, and finally didn't say anything.

After sitting down for a short while, a waiter walked over with the menu, and the little girl looked at Walter's eyes almost glowing.

"You, hello, what do I need to order?" The girl nervously placed the menu in front of Walter, looking at him with a blushing face.

Stella, who was sitting opposite, completely ignored it. She raised her eyes and glanced at the little girl, without any particular reaction.

Walter pushed the menu to Stella, and asked in a soft voice, "What do you want to eat?"

The little girl realized that there was someone across from Walter. She was taken aback for a moment and then looked at Stella. This sudden look made Stella twitch her lips in embarrassment, and then said: "Whatever."

Seeing her lack of interest, Walter didn't ask her again, but ordered two steaks and red wine on his own, and then combined the menu for each other.

After the little girl took the menu, she quietly glanced at Walter, and then walked back holding the menu.

Stella looked at the little girl's back, and then looked at Walter's calm look on the opposite side, and couldn't help but want to stab him: "Your charm is still the same as before."

Hearing, Walter had a meal, then raised his eyebrows as if thinking of something.

"Vinegar?"

Stella: "..."

She really can ignore him. Stella looked away without speaking, but Walter couldn't help but leaned forward and whispered: "Don't worry, you are the only one in my heart."

Hearing that Stella glared at him fiercely, she saw a narrow smile on his lips.

"Ahhh, let me tell you, there is a super handsome man in our store. He glanced at me and thought I was going to be drunk in his eyes. I felt that I had never seen such a handsome man on TV. "

The little girl named Suqin couldn't help but gossiping with her colleagues when she held the menu to the back.

Shen Yiyi glanced at her strangely: "is he so handsome? It makes you intoxicated like this."

Suqin nodded vigorously: "Really, it's so handsome! It's not the ordinary handsome, it's the kind of very charming, and all his gestures exude a hormonal aura."

"Listening to you, it seems to be really handsome, then... I'll give it to you later?"

Suqin glanced at Shen Yiyi with a reddish face. Are they good friends? Suqin is a little girl who has not grown up. After thinking about it, she nodded and agreed, "Well, let you send it for me., You have to share your experience with me when you come back."

"No problem."

Shen Yiyi patted her chest directly.

After that, the menu was handed over to the chef, and when the chef was ready to fry the steak, Shen Yiyi stepped forward to serve it, but slammed it away alone.

Boom!

Shen Yiyi fell directly to the ground, exclaiming in pain, and did not react for a long time.

“Yiyi!” Suqin saw this next to her, exclaiming and came over to help her: “Are you okay?”

When the two raised their heads, they realized that the person who knocked Shen Yiyi down was Meng Karla.

“Meng Karla, what are you doing?” Shen Yiyi yelled at Meng Karla furiously.

When Suqin saw that it was Meng Karla who had knocked down Shen Yiyi, her face changed drastically, and she bit her lower lip and dared not speak.

“What are you doing?” Meng Karla glanced at her triumphantly, and laughed coldly: “Do you understand the rules? When is it your turn to call this place? I’ll take this steak out.”

She wanted to see what kind of man is so handsome, if she is a rich second-generation, she can also change the target.

She doesn’t have to stay in this restaurant every day and get angry. When she thinks about what happened the previous two days, she won’t be angry.

“You, how can you do this? This list is Suqin’s next. Even if I don’t have a share, I won’t have your turn?” Shen Yiyi said angrily.

“Cut.” Meng Karla walked to her with the plate, and suddenly raised her foot and kicked Shen Yiyi. Shen Yiyi yelled in pain, and covered her leg: “What are you doing?”

“Let you know who has the final say here.” Meng Karla smiled sullenly, “I’m kicking you now, and no one comes up to help you. Do you know who is in charge here? Which table I want to send Just send it to any table, is it your turn to question me?”

Shen Yiyi’s eyes were red with anger, and she wanted to rush forward and talk to Meng Karla, but Suqin pulled her tightly.

“Don’t go to Yiyi, Yiyi!”

“Let go of me!” Shen Yiyi yelled out of anger: “I want to fight her, why can she do this to me, and why?”

“Unhappy?” Meng Karla raised her chin triumphantly: “Go to the manager and say I kicked you just now and see if you can keep this job.”

After speaking, Meng Karla turned around triumphantly, and went out carrying the plate.

Shen Yiyi wanted to rush out as if going mad, but was being held tightly by Suqin all the time.

“Don’t go to Yiyi, you will lose your job. It is not easy for us to find a job. If we lose our job, what will happen to the rent?”

“Let go of me, it is not easy to find a job, can she treat me like this? I have to talk to her today.”

But no matter what, Shen Yiyi has been held tightly by Suqin, and several people next to her couldn’t help but sigh.

“Forget it, even if you go to ask her for an explanation, you can’t get it. After all, everyone knows that the manager is on her side. If you go, it will at most make you angry. In fact, you can’t get it. Any good.”

“That’s right, and she grabbed the plate and brought it out. This is robbing you for work. What can’t you think of it? Look at the handsome guy, we can watch without having to carry the plate. I will find an excuse to clean the table next to you. Can you see it?”

“Yes, Yiyi, they are right, you want to start something.”

Shen Yiyi was knocked down by her and kicked again. Her blood rushed straight up. After listening to them, she still failed to suppress the fire.

She bit her lower lip and said, “I will retaliate for this hatred. She thinks she is superior now, right? When she falls off the horse, I will let her know that Shen Yiyi is not easy to provoke.”

Meng Karla was proud of her heart, even the smile on the corners of her lips widened a little, and her posture of walking with the plate became enchanting.

Although everyone wears work clothes, her work clothes have been specially modified by her. The low-neck short skirt and black silk high heels are all tempting.

What she thinks in her heart now is that she must do her best when she meets the handsome guy.

Soon, Meng Karla walked to the No. 8 restaurant, her eyes locked tightly on the tall and straight figure of the man, she couldn’t help but narrowed her eyes.

“How do you feel that this figure is...a bit familiar? Where do you seem to have seen it?”

Of course, in the eyes of Meng Karla, who was only a man at this moment, she didn't even notice that there was someone opposite Walter.

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After approaching, Meng Karla finally saw the profile of the person in front of her. Although it was only a profile, the sharp eyes and distinct features were already revealed.

After seeing the person, Meng Karla was startled and almost threw the thing out with a trembling hand.

How could it be Walter?

Is he the handsome man in the mouth of Shen Yiyi and Suqin? But, didn't they just meet them a few days ago? Why is he here again today?

Could it be... he doesn't want her to stay here anymore?

Thinking of this, Meng Karla's face was pale, and when she subconsciously wanted to escape, a familiar female voice rang.

"Karla?"

This voice successfully stopped Meng Karla's steps in place, and she slowly raised her head to look at the source of the sound.

A beautiful face with three-dimensional features appeared in front of Meng Karla.

The blood on Meng Karla's face was lost, and the plate that had been unstable just now finally fell to the ground trembling.

Boom!

A plate of steak was wasted in this way. When the soup splashed out, some of it splashed on Meng Karla's clothes, and on her face and neck.

Stella and Walter are far apart, this distance will not be accidentally injured at all.

But at the moment the plate landed, Walter quickly got up and stood in front of Stella.

Compared to Stella being guarded by someone, Meng Karla's appearance at this time was particularly miserable.

"Are you okay?" Walter turned to ask.

Stella glanced at him strangely. He rushed over as soon as something happened and blocked all the dirt for her. How could she have anything to do?

And even if he didn't block it for her, she wouldn't be able to splash this distance.

So Stella shook her head.

Seeing this scene, Meng Karla felt sad.

Five years ago, she was the aloof Han family eldest, and Stella was just the unloved daughter of the Shen family. She fell in front of her.

But five years later, the reverse is now happening.

She herself was the one who was down, and... Still down to this point.

While Meng Karla hated her, she did not dare to see her.

Because she really didn't want the other party to see what she was like now.

Thinking of this, Meng Karla turned and prepared to leave.

Seeing that she was going to leave, Stella stood up quickly and called her aloud.

“Karla, those express and takeaways were your hands and feet inside?”

Since Walter told her last night that she would be disappointed when she knew who this person was. A face appeared in Stella's mind, but at the time she felt that she couldn't be casual until she had seen who the other person was. Wrong others.

But now that she saw it, she realized that the face in front of her was actually overlapped with the one she thought of yesterday.

Karla...

The sister who was so good five years ago, did not expect that she actually...

Meng Karla originally wanted to run away. After all, her embarrassed appearance would only make the other party laugh, but the other party's words stopped her steps. She didn't look back, just stood like that.

“Why?” Stella looked at her back and asked with some difficulty.

She didn't know what she had done wrong, why Karla changed suddenly and committed suicide in front of her.



Why did this sentence seem to offend Meng Karla, the person who had been standing still suddenly turned her head and looked at Stella with a sneer.

“Why? Why are you not clear about why you are directed at me? Miss Stella, what do you mean now? Come to see my jokes in this restaurant? Want to embarrass me?” Meng Karla glanced at Walter, grimly her eyes returned to Stella’s body.

“Bring someone over to support you? You want to see my embarrassment, but I tell you, it’s impossible.”

After finishing speaking, Meng Karla still held her back straight, looking at Stella’s eyes full of hatred.

The hatred was so strong that it almost overflowed her eyes. Stella couldn’t believe it. Her pink lips moved, but she couldn’t say a word.

“Back then...you obviously did what I was sorry for.”

Now, how can she be so confident and strong? Stella thought for a while, then looked sideways at Walter: “I want to talk to her alone.”

As soon as Walter wanted to refuse, Meng Karla directly said loudly: “Who wants to talk to you alone? Now you are Miss Stella, and there is nothing to say between me and you. And, please go out for you big Buddha. Turn right, you are not doing your business in the restaurant today.”

After speaking, Meng Karla turned and left, only showing Stella a back.

Stella’s face changed slightly, biting her lower lip and trying to catch up.

As a result, Walter clasped his wrist: “Don’t chase.”

“But...”

“You came today, didn’t you just want to see who the other party is? Do you still want to tell her the old times?”

When Stella heard this, she was silent for an instant, and she slowly lowered her eyes, and then was taken out of the restaurant by Walter.

After getting in the car, she kept in a daze, and even forgot to fasten her seat belt.

Walter came over to fasten her seat belt.

Stella has been stuck in her own thoughts.

She didn’t expect that she would meet Karla again, and still in this way.

Karla... She used her identity in the past, and now she is no longer the eldest of the Han family, then she... Has she returned to her gambler father?

Does she work in the restaurant? Work like that?

Stella remembered the low-necked skirt and black silk that Karla wore.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes, and her mind was in a mess.

Why? Why did she become like this?

Even though Stella had broken off her sisterhood relationship with her when she knew that she was concealing her friendship with Walter, but now seeing her fall like this, she still feels particularly uncomfortable.

After all... she is such a good friend.

Karla really had nothing to say to her back then.

“You don’t have to think about it so much, she will be completely blamed for this.”

A cold voice suddenly sounded, Stella recovered and opened her eyes.

She saw the car stopped at the red light, and Walter turned his head to stare at her.

“Take the blame?”

“Is it uncomfortable to see her now desolate?” Walter asked.

Stella did not answer, but there was no doubt that she was naturally uncomfortable deep in her heart.

“Why don’t you think about what she did to you? Two follow-ups, two frights, it was her handwork.”

“But...”

“But what? Do you want to be a Virgin?” Walter’s eyes became sharp, and he looked at her dangerously: “How did she become the Han family eldest, you know?”

This sentence was simply a pot of initiation, and the tangled emotions in Stella’s heart were instantly dispelled.

Yes, how did she become the eldest Han family back then? She had a purpose when she approached her from the beginning. She was kind to her later, completely because... She robbed her of her identity, so she felt guilty. Only then will be doubly good to her, in order to make up for her inner sin.

## Chapter 617

Now that things have developed, it is impossible for her and Karla to go back to the past.

From the way she looked at her eyes, she could imagine how deeply she hated her. Thinking of this, Stella spoke sadly.

“She probably hates to kill me.”

Otherwise, how could she do that kind of thing over and over again? When she saw her eyes, the hatred in her eyes almost overflowed.

Stella still feels sorry for the thought of the two people who used to have the same siblings, but now they have become like this.

She closed her eyes and said nothing.

Suddenly heard Walter say something.

“I will protect you.”

Walter kept his promise. In the following days, when he said that she was given time and space to consider, he really didn't come to find her again, nor did he bother to stay with her.

At first, Stella was afraid of his sudden attack, so she didn't dare to look for Levi. After two days of quiet observation, she found that Walter hadn't visited again, so she couldn't help but ran to find Levi.

When Levi saw her, he almost ran and jumped into her arms. Stella bends down and hugs Levi tightly in her arms, especially missing it.

“you want to die Mommy.” Stella rubbed the back of his head lightly and sighed.

“Woo, Levi also believes in Mommy very much.”

After finishing talking, Levi also stood on tiptoe and kissed Stella’s face, “Mummy, hum!”

He pointed to his cheek and motioned to Stella in return.

Stella smiled, her eyes and expression too soft, she bowed her head and kissed Levi’s face as a gift. Seeing that Levi was still pouting, she kissed him on the other side of the cheek again. Then asked softly: “Now you are satisfied?”

“Huh.” But Levi stood up proudly, “It can only be regarded as reluctantly satisfied. Mommy hasn’t come to see Levi for so long, and she doesn’t take the initiative to send messages to Levi. Levi thought that Mommy was going to throw my parents away! “

These serious remarks made Stella burst into laughter, then reached out and pinched Levi’s nose, and said helplessly, “What are you thinking about? How could Mommy do it? This kind of thing?”

“Huh, Mommy always says that she can’t do this kind of thing, but Mommy hasn’t paid attention to Levi for a long time.” After speaking, Levi hugged Stella’s arm with both hands and spoiled her brazenly: “Mom. Mi promised me that after picking me home this time, she won’t drive Levi again.”

“Hmm...” Stella nodded, “Yes, Mommy promised you.”

“Then Mommy, this time you can speak up. If you drive Levi away, Levi will ignore Mommy again.”

“Speaking counts, I will definitely not send Levi away again.”

“Mommy, let’s pull the hook on fed.”

Levi stretched out his hand, and Stella had to stretch out her tail finger to hook him. After the agreement was over, a sly flicker flashed in Levi’s ink-colored eyes like glass beads.

As long as he can stay by Mommy’s side, meeting with Daddy is just around the corner~

Although he wanted to recognize his daddy, he knew Mommy was unwilling, so Levi couldn’t let his daddy know his appearance and life experience without his consent.

But if he will go back to live with Mommy, it will be different.

If Daddy comes, accidentally bumps into him, and knows what he looks like.

Then this is not his business, after all, it happened accidentally.

At that time, Mommy and Daddy can be together.

Thinking of this, Levi’s heart is simply happy.

So he began to play various small calculations after the two were together. Daddy has not fulfilled his responsibility to take care of him in the past five years. When the time comes to recognize Daddy, he must crush Daddy severely.

“Then Mommy, shall we go home now?”

After thinking about it, Stella nodded: “Okay, but you have to wear a hat and sunglasses.”

Millet beans readily responded.

Later when Stella left with Levi, she happened to run into Victor Han at the door of his house.

Since the last incident, Stella and this elder brother have rarely seen each other, so when Victor Han saw her, he couldn't move his eyes off her body, and then whispered, “Come and pick up Levi beans?”

“Brother.” Stella nodded and called him: “Levi has been living here these days, and I have finished working there, so I want to take him back.”

Victor Han looked down at Levi beside her and smiled slightly: “If you are too busy at work, it is better to move home. You can also take care of Levi here. You don't have to send it when you are busy. He comes here.”

Move back to live?

Stella shook her head reflexively.

How could she move back to live? Not to mention that she wants to live independently. What's more important is that Walter often pesters her now. If she moves back, will Walter go straight to the entrance of Han's house and enter the room?

If Walter faced Victor Han, it would definitely be another hard fight.

“No, there are three people, Jessica and Levi, who can take care of each other. Besides, I also want to live my own life and can't always rely on my brother.”

Hearing this, Victor Han couldn't help sighing and stepped forward and stared at her deeply.

"But Stella, brother is willing to always take care of you."

Stella: "..."

She raised her eyes to look at Victor Han, and it was shocking to see that his eyes were fixed on her, only she looked like herself in his eyes.

If Victor Han is not her own brother, she almost thinks Victor Han likes her.

After all, how can her brother do this for his sister? In any case, it doesn't seem to be true.

But... thinking about her previous experience, she thinks it's normal again.

He lost his father and sister since he was a child, and then lost his mother soon afterwards. The departure of his relatives always dealt a heavy blow to Victor Han.

Later, after finding Victor, she was his only relative.

A person who has been alone for a long time without even feeling the warmth between relatives will want to take care of her all the time and depend on her for life.

Stella felt that this feeling was understandable.

But at the same time, this emotion makes people not free.



Fortunately, Victor Han's desire to control her is not particularly strong, and he is willing to let her start a company independently, manage it independently, and agree to her move out and live.

Of course Stella also knew that it was he who was pampering her.

Because she is his favorite sister.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed lightly and whispered: "Brother, I still want to live by myself, but...I will often bring Levi back to see it. And if I have time in the future, you can go to my side. Let's eat together. There are so many rooms, so you can live in if you want."

Victor Han finally showed a relieved smile.

"it is good."

## **Chapter 618**

On the way back, Stella realized a serious problem.

That is, she just invited Victor Han to come to the house often for dinner, and even cleaned up the guest room for him. If he came to live in this period of time recently, in case he meets Walter...

Thinking of this, Stella's face was a little ugly.

"Mummy, what's the matter with you?"

Hearing, Stella came back to her senses and looked at Levi who was sitting next to her with her arm, remembering that he would live with her next time. If Walter visits suddenly, she will How to deal with it?

Although paper can't contain fire after all, but... she still wants to make some efforts.

But, does she really think so in her heart?

Does she really...do not want to be with Walter?

“Nothing, Mommy is just thinking about one thing.”

Levi opened his eyes and looked at her curiously: “What’s the matter, Mommy, do you want to tell Levi, let Levi share your worries for you.”

Let her share her worries?

Stella looked at his innocent little face and thought of what Walter said to him that day.

He said...Even if she gave birth to the child of her former husband, he is willing to treat that child as his own.

Really? Can he really do it?

She was a little bit disbelief, she felt that men were very stingy and would not tolerate her own woman having an affair with other men.

Although she did not have an affair with other people, in Walter’s cognition, he just thought that child was Ben Lin.

Because not long after she married into the night house, she was checked out about pregnancy.

So in Walter’s memory, this child is Ben Lin’s.

Thinking in her heart, Stella had slowly spoken, "You...didn't you tell Mommy before, do you want to find Daddy?"

In the latter sentence, she asked carefully, seeming to be exploring.

After hearing this, Levi couldn't help blinking, and then whispered: "Mummy, do you want to find daddy for Levi?"

Stella nodded, "Well, haven't you been looking for it?"

"But..." Levi stretched out his small hand and poked it hard, "Levi just wants to find his daddy."

Hearing this, Stella had a meal and understood the meaning of Levi.

She thought about it, and bit her lower lip.

"If Mommy said it's Levi's... what about my daddy?"

Levi's eyes lit up suddenly, "Really Mommy, are you really willing to find a daddy for Levi?"

His emotions became excited, and he hugged Stella's hand tightly: "Mummy, then when shall we find Daddy?"

This child

"Are you so happy when you hear about finding daddy?"

So Stella thought again, perhaps in the eyes of a child, it is really a very happy thing to find his biological father.

“Don’t worry, take your time, if you have a chance, Mommy... will let you see him.”

“Oh, thank you Mommy.”

Stella hugged Levi, and suddenly felt that her heart knot seemed to be untied.

If possible, she hopes that she and Levi can be happy.

Thinking of this, the smile on Stella’s face gradually deepened.

After bringing Levi home, Stella lived a life of leaving early and returning late. She ran the company during the day, sent him to school, picked him up from school at night, and went home.

Life seems to be very peaceful, but Walter seems to have muted, and he has never appeared.

Stella felt strange, until...Leng Yueyue told her that Walter had gone abroad on business these days, and she knew that he was no longer in China.

When she thought of his going abroad and didn’t even send a message to her, Stella felt empty in her heart, as if a corner was missing.

She brought Levi back, and finally convinced her own psychology. As a result...he actually went abroad without saying a word?

“Then... do you know how long he will be back?” Stella still couldn’t help asking.

Leng Yueyue wrinkled her nose: “How could I know? I was just going to submit a design, and suddenly heard them say that the nightclub is out of the country, so I won’t be looking for him anymore.”

“Okay, I see.” Stella nodded, indicating that she was clear.

Leng Yueyue looked at her, “Stella, you seem a little disappointed?”

Stella: “...”

She touched her face backhand, is it so obvious?

She actually showed disappointment on her face?

Thinking of this, she reluctantly said: “You go and do your job.”

“okay then.”

After Leng Yueyue went out, she happened to confront Jessica who was about to go in. Out of gossip, she hurriedly pulled Jessica to the nearest pantry.

“Why are you pulling me? I still have work to report to Stella. Quickly move away.”

“Jessica, Stella was lost just now.”

“Desperate?” Jessica stopped when she heard about Stella, and then narrowed her eyes to look at Leng Yueyue: “What do you mean by this?”

“I told her that the nightclub was out of the country, and then she... looked disappointed.”

Hearing, Jessica knew instantly.

It turned out to be because of Walter.

In fact, she has always known Stella's feelings for Walter. Although she has been abroad for the past five years, Stella's love for Walter has never stopped.

She was calm and flat on the surface, and it was just that she herself slowly iced her heart, but the emotion was still there, but there was a layer of ice.

And now... probably Walter has almost melted this layer of ice.

Thinking of this, Jessica nodded.

"I know."

After speaking, she decided to turn around and go out again, and Leng Yueyue quickly pulled her back: "Are you just so calm? Stella and the night club...are there...what?"

"Wow, Leng Yueyue can't see that you are so gossip? Even asking about your boss?"

"Oh, I just ask, curious."

"Are you really curious, or are you interested in Walter?" Jessica squinted dangerously and looked at Leng Yueyue. It was not her malicious speculation, but that Walter's charm was too great. There were several women. Can you resist his charm?

When Leng Yueyue heard this, she immediately widened her eyes and said, "You think too much, right? Just like him, it's not my ideal type at all."

"Oh, what does your ideal type look like?"

Her ideal type? Leng Yueyue didn't have an ideal type, but Wang An suddenly appeared in her mind.

She shook her head quickly, "Damn it, how could I think of him at this time, it's terrifying."

"Think of who?" Jessica was curious.

"Who else is there besides that nasty ghost Wang An?" Leng Yueyue touched her face, "It's really a lingering spirit, and I always love to haunt him."

Looking at her like this, Jessica can finally confirm that she is not interested in Walter. She meaningfully patted Leng Yueyue: "Congratulations, you have successfully caught his trap."

## **Chapter 619**

"Middle suit? What does this mean?" Leng Yueyue glanced at Jessica in confusion.

Jessica smiled and shrugged her shoulders: "You'll know from now on. Okay, I'm going to report to Stella, so I won't talk to you."

After speaking, Jessica left the pantry, leaving Leng Yueyue there alone, holding her chin strangely.

"Have you been caught by Wang An?"

What set? After thinking about it, Leng Yueyue quickly reacted after thinking of Jessica's meaningful expression just now, suddenly jumping angrily.

"Jessica, stop for me. Who said I was caught by Wang An? Who would like a person like him? Come back to me!"

Leng Yueyue ran out of the pantry.

Jessica had already slipped into the office quickly and put the information in front of Stella.

Hearing the noise outside and looking at Jessica's sneaky look, Stella smiled: "What are you doing with her?"

"Where is there any trouble?" Jessica shrugged her shoulders meaninglessly. "Regardless of her, look at the report I made. This is the order, expenditure and sales volume after we started the company."

When Stella heard this, she took the information.

When it was only her and Jessica, Jessica handled these things for her.

Because Jessica used to be the finance department when she worked in Yeshi Group, she was also very sensitive to money figures and so on, so after starting the company, Stella did not ask extra people to waste their wages. Jessica took care of the finances directly. This is a job.

Stella was also relieved to her, and after reading it again, she smiled slightly and said, "You have done it very carefully. If you think there is no problem, you don't need to show it to me."

"I must show it to you." Jessica glared at her, and then sat down beside her: "I can feel at ease after you check it out. Even though we are good friends, the accounts must be clear. By the way, when I was out just now, I heard Leng Yueyue say that she went to a nightclub on business?"

Hearing Walter's name, the smile on Stella's face faded a bit.

She nodded.



“Ok.”

“Then what do you feel in your heart?” Jessica leaned over and looked at her seriously, as if she wanted to see something from her face.

Stella was a little embarrassed at such a close distance, she touched her nose.

“Presumably Leng Yueyue has already told you everything with a big mouth, so why do you put it in front of me?”

“Humph.” Jessica snorted vigorously, “I knew you didn’t give up.”

Stella didn’t answer, just lowered her eyes, the emotions in her eyes were very weak.

“So what? Even if I don’t give up, if I do it again, who can guarantee that I won’t repeat the same mistakes?”

“I don’t know if you will repeat the same mistakes, I only know that if you miss it... it may be a lifetime. How many five years in your life? Unless you want to live by yourself in your entire life, you can never miss him.”

Never miss him?

The emotions in Stella’s eyes became bitter.

This is impossible.

Even if he doesn’t show up in front of her, she herself can’t help going online to search for news about him, but she refuses to admit it after being discovered.

Not to mention that he swayed in front of her every day, doing those moving things and moving words.

Stella closed her eyes, her hands on the table tightened, and said in pain.

“If... I accept him, will it appear... I am cheap?”

Hearing, Jessica turned to look at her in surprise.

“Stella, why do you think so?”

Stella opened her eyes again, a tangled and uncertain color in her beautiful eyes.

“I think so, don't you deserve to die? Five years ago, he was so to me, now he beckons to me, and I'm with him again, maybe he will think... Where did you go?”

Jessica was momentarily dumb.

“No? I think what Mr. Walter did to you shouldn't be this kind of talent.”

“I also don't think he is such a person, but... sometimes I still can't pass that level in my heart.”

Stella sighed lightly, lying on the table as if weak and tired, muttering to herself.

“I have already picked up Levi, and maybe Nuo Levi will not send him away again.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica's eyes widened in surprise.

“You mean... to let his father and son recognize each other?”

Stella: “...”

Jessica swallowed nervously: “Why? Didn’t you strongly oppose it before? You also said that if you can hide it for a while, it counts as a moment. Why do you suddenly change your mind?”

“Although I am the mother of Levi, I did not deprive him of the right to make choices. Levi is very mature. Although he is still young, he can understand what is serious. I have been restraining him. For him it’s a kind of injury.”

This is a true psychology from the mother.

Jessica looked at Stella, who was lying on the table with apathetic eyes, and suddenly felt very sorry for her. She leaned forward and hugged her shoulders.

“Stella, don’t think too much, let everything go with the flow, okay? You don’t deliberately protect Levi beans, and don’t deliberately refuse Mr. Walter, everything will follow the development of things. Anyway, I will be by your side.”

Stella raised her eyelids, “Is it for me or my brother?”

Jessica: “...”

She rolled her eyes suddenly with anger.

“When did you become so bad? Of course it was for you. Could it be that I could tell you that I was trying to catch up with your brother? Would you be disappointed in me?”

Having said this, Jessica hummed again: “Even if it is for your brother, you can’t take me anymore. Don’t you want me to be your sister-in-law?”

Stella smiled helplessly: “It depends on your abilities, you have stolen kisses, but the other party is still indifferent. And now I have taken Levi home, you don’t even have the opportunity to approach the water tower.”

Speaking of this, Jessica wanted to cry without tears.

“What you said is really true, then why did you pick up the millet beans so early?” Jessica grabbed Stella’s arm and shook it vigorously, “Ah, ah, you pay me for someone who is near the water. Chance!”

Stella was a little dizzy by her, “I can’t help it, Levi is my son, so I can’t let him stay with my brother all the time. I will pick you up early and then I will go home. If you really like my brother, even if you don’t have a chance to be near the water, you will rush to see him.”

“But, what reason do I find?”

Stella smiled knowingly.

“The reason is not important, the important thing is... you want to see him.”

Jessica was completely stunned in place, and it took a long time to wake up.

“I understand, the important thing is not the reason, but...I want to see him, I want to chase him!”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded.

“I understand Stella, thank you!!”

## Chapter 620

After Jessica got the answer from Stella, she was instantly full of confidence and resumed the struggle.

For the first time, she discovered that Stella still has this skill, so she couldn't help but said: "Stella, you are really amazing, I think you can become a feeling mentor."

Hearing this, Stella could only smile inwardly. Whom did she serve as her emotional mentor? She can't even sort out her feelings.

It's just that what she said to Jessica just now...

It was really beyond her own expectations.

She lowered her eyes and looked at the information on the desktop, then did she want to see Walter now?

It seems to want to meet.

Then, should she follow her heart and call him?

During this period of time, he has always been by her side. Now he has gone abroad and has not called her. It is probably because he has promised not to come to her, so he has not notified her?

It may indeed be the case.

After thinking about it, Stella unconsciously took out her mobile phone, entered the WeChat interface, found Walter's business card, clicked in, and wanted to send him a message, but her hand stopped again.

Wouldn't she be too reserved if she send messages now?

After all, during this time, she never took the initiative.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed and put the phone back on the table, and then began to work.

This was the end of a busy day. When it was time to get off work, Stella packed up and prepared to pick up Levi from school.

As a result, her phone rang before she walked out of the company's door.

An unfamiliar number.

Stella twisted her eyebrows slightly, then answered the phone.

"Hey?"

"Mummy!"

"Levi?" Stella frowned in surprise when she heard Levi's voice: "Whose cell phone are you holding?"

"Mommy, its Uncle Han's call."

Uncle Han?

Hearing the word cold, Stella's steps stopped for an instant, and then an unknown premonition arose, "What, what do you mean? Uncle Han...who?"

A figure appeared automatically in her mind, and Stella felt cold.

There was a little noise on the other side of the phone, as if the phone was transferred to another person's hand, and then Stella heard a familiar male voice, with a touch of indifferent warmth.

"Stella, it's me."

Curtis Ye!!

Stella bit her lower lip, her anger surged almost instantly, "Curtis Ye, what on earth do you want to do? What do you mean??"

After the questioning, Stella didn't have time to think about anything, so she ran out.

Jessica, who was not far behind her, saw her running away, and shouted at her: "Stella, where are you going? Wait for me."

But Stella didn't seem to hear her, so she was really helpless and could only stomp her feet.

Forget it, let's ask her what happened when she gets home at night.

She is now...going to the Han Group first, she is going...to see him!

Stella rushed to the parking lot, opened the door and sat in, then said to Curtis Ye.

"Just tell me, what do you want to do? Where is Levi now?"

After a short silence on that end, Stella panicked: "Curtis Ye? You speak."

Then the other side sighed.

“I’m really worried that you will keep calling me Mr. Victor. I didn’t expect to restore my name so soon. It’s nothing... I just happened to pass the school and saw the little guy standing at the door, so I took him home by the way.”

“Go home?” Stella narrowed her eyes.

“Mommy, Uncle Han and I are in the cake shop near the downstairs of the community.”

Stella: “...I know, I’ll come over right away. You are not allowed to run around. If you have anything to ask the shopkeeper’s aunt for help, the shopkeeper’s aunt and mommy are good friends, you know?”

The last sentence implied, implying that if Curtis Ye did anything to Levi, she would not let him go.

With a last click, Stella hung up the phone directly, and then turned the car around.

She just avoided the rush hour at this time, and there were not many cars on the road, so Stella’s speed was very fast, but it took some time to wait for the traffic lights.

Stella’s whole heart was suspended along the way, uncomfortable, wishing that she could move to Levi in an instant, and then hugged him into her arms, away from Ye Linghan.

Curtis Ye...

She really couldn’t see through this man more and more.

The last time he met at the supermarket, he only said that he lived nearby and that she didn’t believe that he could investigate.



What did she check?

If he really appeared in front of her deliberately, then he must have prepared all the results that can be investigated. Even if she went to investigate, the estimates found were only superficial.

Therefore, she wouldn't spend this time at all to find out what Curtis Ye is doing now.

It's just that she didn't expect that he tried his best to get close to her, and it didn't matter if he reached a cooperation with her company. He even got close to Levi now.

What does he mean? What are the attempts?

In this way, Stella thought all the way to the door of the cake shop.

Without time to think about anything, she drew the car key, slammed the door and ran directly into the shop.

Pushing open the glass door, Stella directly shouted: "Millet beans."

"Mummy, I am here."

There are seats in the cake shop. Stella looked at the source of the sound and saw Levi sitting in a place inside with a fruit cake in front of him. He waved his little hand at her, with white cream on his mouth. .

Seeing millet beans, Stella's heart was strained, and she walked over quickly.

"Coming?"

A gentle voice sounded.

Only then did Stella remember that there was another person next to Levi, Curtis Ye.

Seeing Curtis Ye, Stella's eyes were filled with anger, almost unable to suppress her own anger, but in front of Levi, she still forcibly suppressed the burst of anger.

She ignored Curtis Ye, but went to sit down in front of Levi, took out a tissue and gently wiped off the cream stains from the corners of his mouth, and smiled slightly.

"Is the fruit cake delicious?"

Levi nodded innocently: "It's delicious, Mommy."

"Good." Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed his head, and whispered, "Then when will you finish eating?"

"There are many more..."

Levi pointed to the fruit cake in front of him. Stella saw that there was still a lot. She turned her eyes and said softly: "You take this fruit cake and eat it in the car. Mommy has a few thoughts Tell this Uncle Han, okay?"

"Huh?" Levi blinked and asked innocently: "What is Mommy going to say?"

Stella squeezed his cheek lightly: "Mommy and Uncle Han's business cooperation is about a little work. Levi can't understand it even if he stays here, so... first go back to the car and wait for Mommy. Minutes, okay?"

Levi thought for a while, then nodded.

"Okay mommy, Levi beans listen to mommy."

After speaking, he stood up and bowed deeply towards Curtis Ye: “Thank you, uncle, for sending me back today and for inviting me to eat fruit cake, but I have to go to the car and wait for Mommy.”