

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 861 – 870

Chapter 861

This development was caught off guard, and neither Duan Muze nor Tang Mingxi had expected it.

They just saw that there was no one here, so they made an appointment here, but they didn't expect to meet acquaintances.

And this acquaintance actually came forward to greet them.

Duanmuze frowned subconsciously, but the patient did not notice Duanmuxue's situation, and continued to get close to Tang Mingxi.

"I didn't expect to meet you Dr. Tang here. Under your psychological counseling, I am now a lot more optimistic. Are you not abroad? Why did you suddenly return to China? I thought I had seen the wrong person just now."

He rubbed his hands excitedly, it was obviously Tang Mingxi's patient before.

Tang Mingxi also had no reason to be ill-tempered towards his patient, but the current situation was different, he could only get up and bow to the other party politely.

"This gentleman, I am not the Doctor Tang in your mouth. I am afraid you have admitted the wrong person."

Mr. Patient: "Hey? Impossible. Are you not Doctor Tang?"

Tang Mingxi smiled: "No."

Mr. Patient was stunned by his practice, because he really didn't know the truth of the matter. He glanced at Duan Muxue and Duan Muze, and saw that Duan Muze looked at him coldly, with warning in her eyes. The meaning is particularly obvious.

He was stunned for a moment. He could see that this person was not easy to provoke, and he didn't dare to say anything. He could only turn around and leave in a daze. He touched his head as he walked and said, "It makes no sense. I saw every day before. Go back and ask."

After the people left, Tang Mingxi sat down again and smiled slightly and said, "You actually recognize me as a doctor? Is there anyone in this country who looks exactly like me?"

Duan Muze pursed his thin lips and did not answer.

Duan Muxue dropped the spoon in her hand and sneered: "He is indeed the wrong person. You shouldn't be a psychologist, you should be an actor."

After speaking, she got up directly.

"Xiaoxue, stop for me."

Duanmuze spoke coldly, raising his eyes and looking at Duanmuxue coldly.

Duan Muxue turned around, and when she saw her brother looking at her with this look, she suddenly showed disappointment.

"Brother, didn't you say you brought me to see your friend? So you lied to me, you actually took me to see a psychiatrist? I just like someone, you think I'm sick. ?"

Tang Mingxi didn't expect that this matter would have ended before it even started, and he walked towards Duanmuxue apologetically.

“Miss Duanmu, things are not what you think, I...”

“Shut up, don’t come over!” Duan Muxue saw him walking towards her and instinctively stepped back, arguing for herself with wide-eyed eyes: “I am not sick at all. You are sick that will bring me. See the doctor here.”

“Xiaoxue, it’s not a doctor visit, just a psychological counseling to guide you in the right direction.”

Duan Muze stood up and looked at her sternly.

“I don’t need it! I am a normal person, and I don’t need any psychological counseling!”

“Well, you don’t need to conduct psychological counseling. Then I don’t know you as a psychiatrist. As your brother’s college classmates, we are only friends, OK?”

“Xiaoxue, be obedient, brother won’t hurt you.”

Duan Muxue looked at the two tall men in front of her, and then thought about the way she was tricked into coming here, she couldn’t help laughing.

“I’m so stupid, I thought my brother would forgive me, but I didn’t expect...I was treated as a mental patient. This time I was taken to a psychiatrist. Next time...Should I be sent to a mental hospital? What’s wrong with me, I just like someone...”

“I’m not wrong, I’m not wrong... It’s you who is wrong, you don’t even know what it’s like to like someone!”

After that, Duan Muxue turned around and ran, regardless of whether Duan Muze was angry or not.

“Xiaoxue!” Duan Muze’s expression changed, and he hurried to catch up, and Tang Mingxi had to follow.

But Duan Muxue was in a state of anxiety, and quickly ran down the stairs before disappearing in front of the two of them.

After leaving the store, Duan Muze could only discuss with Tang Mingxi without seeing her.

“You go to the left, I go to the right.”

“It is good.”

Tang Mingxi thought for a while, and couldn’t help but say: “She seems to be emotionally broken right now. Don’t pull her back when you find it later, take her home first and tell her that you won’t let her see a psychologist again. “

Duan Muze felt that what he said was very reliable, so he nodded.

The two went to search separately, but they did not find any trace of Duanmuxue after searching for a long time, and her cell phone was turned off.

Tang Mingxi looked apologetic: “I’m really sorry, it’s all my fault. I didn’t expect to meet my former patients in China.”

Duan Muze shook his head solemnly, his eyes faintly listening to the shutdown prompt from the phone: “This has nothing to do with you. No one knows that we will meet your patient there today, and she will come up to say hello to you.”

“Yes.” Tang Mingxi was too embarrassed. “It’s a coincidence. Your sister is stimulated now. I hope she won’t do anything stupid.”

Stupid, stupid?

Duan Muze pursed his thin lips, and said coldly: "Thanks for your hard work today, you should go back first, and I will contact you next day."

Tang Mingxi angered his sister and left, she had no choice but to leave first.

After he left, Duan Muze found George's number and called him.

He knows the character of his sister very well, doing stupid things... She has a very small chance of hurting herself, but if she acts on others...

He was afraid that the probability will be great.

George almost went mad after receiving this news, and he yelled at Duan Muze directly regardless of the people around him.

"What did you do? Didn't you say that you would be cautious? Why did you still scare your sister away? Now that people can't find it, what should I do?"

Hearing his accusation, Duan Muze's eyes became a little cold, and he unceremoniously said: "I am kind to inform you, but I am not obliged to answer your other questions."

George: "Damn!"

"If she is well protected, then even if she wants to do something to others, she has nowhere to start."

As soon as George heard this, he almost backed it away and listened to what the man was saying. When he was about to spray the other party severely, Duan Muze hung up the phone.

George was so angry that he scolded the phone for a long time, and then put it away when he was swearing, and then drove out the door with the car key.

This Duan Muxue cherishes herself so much, even if she does stupid things, she will only attack others.

She doesn't know if she will pick Xiaozizi or Yuchi.

This thing is really upsetting.

“Why are women so stubborn? Don't say it was Yuchi's rejection. Sometimes some women know that there is a fire pit in front of you, and if you pull her, she has to jump inside!”

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After Walter heard that Duanmuxue was irritated and ran away, the expression on his face was faint, as if he didn't take it seriously.

His calm appearance made George anxious.

“Did you listen to what I just told you? Huh?”

Seeing George rushing in for himself like a little old man, Walter stopped his movements, twisted his eyebrows, and nodded in a deep voice: “Yeah.”

George: “I heard it, why didn't you respond? Don't you think this matter is serious?”

“So?” Walter raised his eyes and glanced at him: “You want me to be like you, so anxious, does it seem that I value this matter?”

George: “...”

It's probably impossible for Walter, who is as cold as an iceberg, to spin around in a hurry.

He curled his lips and said dissatisfiedly: "Even if you don't go around, you have to act a little to express, right?"

Walter didn't answer, just thinking. Fortunately, he changed Stella's residence ahead of time. There should be no problem with the safety of the community. In addition, he has been going to get off work, and she has to find a chance if he wants to start.

Thinking of this, Walter said coldly: "You send some people to look for her, and when you find her, you will stare at her secretly. If there is any movement from her, please inform me."

George nodded: "That's all right, do you personally protect my sister-in-law?"

"Are you here to protect?" Walter glanced at him, his eyes cold, like a snake letter.

George couldn't help shivering, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

As far as his wife-protecting madman's attitude is, who dares?

Thinking of something, George said: "Yesterday Grandpa Yuchi called me and said that if you don't come home at night, you won't live with your sister-in-law?"

Walter turned over the information, without changing his face.

It looks like... Obviously it's a default.

George widened his eyes and pointed his finger at him: “You, you...you are really even more beasts than I thought!”

How long the two were together, he actually lived with his sister-in-law.

No, George almost forgot that he almost married Stella before, and it is normal to live together now.

Even so, he has lost his memory after all.

George remembered the task he had previously taken from Stella to help Walter recover his memory.

Thinking of this, George rolled his eyes, then pulled a stool and sat down in front of Walter.

“Weichi, do you still have headaches lately?”

Hearing, Walter’s hand movement paused, and then he pursed his lips and looked at him coldly.

George chuckled: “I actually wanted to ask, do you want to start?”

“What do you think I should think of?”

He does not answer the question.

When George heard this, he immediately got anxious, “It wasn’t that I said, it was when I asked if you remembered anything, why you ask me what you think you should remember? The person who has that part of the memory is you and not me, how can I Might know?”

Turning the tip of Walter's pen, he signed his name at the place of signing, Yuchishen's three characters, Long Feifengwu, and strong paper.

"Since it is my memory, what are you anxious for?"

George: "..."

It's really difficult, isn't this person curious about his own memory?

George gritted his teeth: "Don't you want to know who you were before? What kind of life do you have? What kind of friends do you have... or... do you have anyone you like?"

Snapped!

Walter closed the information and stared at him coldly.

"Are you free?"

The look in his eyes was already impatient, and it was obvious that George's question had crossed the line. However, George is not afraid of death at all, and continued: "No, I just want to ask you, what if your past was a person with a wife and children? Then you will be with your sister-in-law. Your wife and children suddenly come here, what do you do? Do you want your wife and children or sister-in-law?"

Walter: "..."

George looked at Walter slightly proudly, and his eyes were quite deep.

"If you talk nonsense, I don't mind throwing you off here."

George listened, his face changed immediately.

“Damn, you are murder, can’t it make you think about the past? How can there be someone like you who can’t remember anything, but doesn’t care?”

While muttering, he got up to tidy up his clothes and said angrily: “Forget it, I don’t want to take care of you anymore, I’m leaving now.”

After George came out of the office, he touched his chin. It was very difficult for Yuchi to look like he didn’t get in.

He doesn’t want to go back to the past. Is it because he is satisfied with the status quo?

It’s not surprising to think about it, his attitude towards his sister-in-law can be seen...

So care.

Although the person he likes is the same as the one before, George still feels awkward without a bit of memory.

But after George left the office, Walter frowned.

He is not the kind of person who can be manipulated at will. George has known him for so long and has never asked questions about his past.

Asking this suddenly, there must be something tricky in it.

Past memories...

Walter’s fingertips pressed the tabletop lightly, and it rang rhythmically.

He tried hard to think about it, but his mind was blank, there was nothing.

What is missing in his past memory?

In the past few days, Duanmuxue has not successfully entered the Yuchi Group, so the old man Yuchi is very dissatisfied. He wants to use his ability to directly fire Stella, but he is afraid that his grandson will be in the company after he uses his ability. No face.

But if he doesn't move, Stella can only stay in the company all the time, and Duanmuxue has no chance to enter.

So Grandpa Yuchi could only think about starting from Stella.

He didn't know that Walter, the bastard, actually picked her up and down to get off work personally every day, and finally took the people to other places.

So that the old man didn't even have a chance to get a needle, and he was so angry that he almost had high blood pressure.

Grandpa Yuchi had to ask Yu Bo to find a way for him to make an appointment with Stella, and then deal with her, let her go back to China, and stop pestering Walter.

As a result, the Duanmu family hadn't figured out a way yet, so Duanmu's family called to say that Duanmuxue was missing.

Upon hearing this news, Old Man Yuchi resisted the urge to roll his eyes and faint in darkness, and calmly asked, "What's the matter?"

Yu Bo reluctantly explained: "I heard that Young Master Duanmu felt that Miss Duanmu had a mental problem and wanted to take her to see a psychiatrist, but Miss Duanmu was reluctant, so she developed a rebellious mentality and ran away."

“What?” When Yu Chijin heard this, he immediately started shouting the case: “Duan Muze is too foolish, right? How can he take a person to the psychologist?”

Yu Bo was also a bit speechless.

“I don’t know this too well.”

Yu Chijin: “You immediately send someone to go out and look for it. A girl... missing is not a good thing!”

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So the Yuchi family and Duanmu family dispatched people to find Duanmuxue.

However, Stella didn’t know all this yet, for her there was a more important thing waiting for her.

It was Walter’s aunt, who had already considered coming over.

Stella talked to her on the phone during lunch, and was a little shocked when she heard the news that she had promised to come.

She thought that after thinking about it for so long, Song An would not be willing to come and help her, but she did not expect that she actually agreed.

After that, Stella briefly talked to Song An about the recent events and the current situation. Song An was silent for a long time after hearing this, and then said: “When I arrive at the airport, you ask him to come and pick me up with you. “

Hearing, Stella became entangled at once, "Aunt Song, he doesn't remember you now, do you want to tell him the truth? I..."

"I know your thoughts. Don't worry, I won't tell him the truth for the time being, but I am his aunt. I want to see him first and see what he is like now."

Song An is definitely not to harm Yu Chishen. Stella is sure and affirmative, so she quickly accepted it.

It shouldn't be a problem for Walter to accompany her to pick up people at the airport.

The problem is that Walter doesn't know whether he knows his aunt. After all, Song Xin's real name is Yu Chi Xin. What if Yu Chi's family has already taught him this person?

Stella bit her lower lip and began to struggle with this.

After thinking about it for a long time, Stella felt that she was unreasonably worried, so she worked hard, and let Walter accompany her to pick up Song An when he got off work later.

Time flies quickly, and it's close to get off work soon. When Stella was packing her things, Sister Lin couldn't help but ask her.

"You have been off work with the president recently?"

Hearing, Stella was taken aback for a moment, and finally nodded.

Sister Lin gave a mysterious smile, "Okay, the development is still very fast, don't tell you two still live together?"

Stella didn't want to hide her from Sister Lin. After all, her attitude towards Duanmuxue that day was obvious. At a glance, she was not the kind of person who tended to be inflamed, and she didn't like chewing people behind her back.

She knew that she had been with Walter for so long, but she didn't reveal any news.

Stella even felt that even if she was talking about her marriage to Walter, Sister Lin would not say it behind her back.

Thinking of this, Stella tilted her head and whispered softly: "It's not considered cohabitation, right."

Sister Lin: "...I understand."

She has already said so, and that is a real cohabitation.

Sister Lin tut: "I really didn't think that when the new president took office, I saw him being defiant and avoiding women like a snake and scorpion. I thought that no one could see him. Maybe he was going to be alone did not expect..."

After a few gossips, she saw that the time was almost up, so she didn't chat with Stella anymore, packed her things and left early.

Stella thought for a while, and also packed up and went out.

Before leaving, she looked at Walter's office, then took out her phone and took a look.

There was a message from Song An that she landed on time at about seven o'clock in the evening.

Seven o'clock...

Thinking of this, Stella took her mobile phone to the company building.

She walked in the same direction as before, and soon Walter's car came to her side, and Stella quickly got into the car.

After getting in the car, Stella looked at Walter while wearing a seat belt, hesitating how to tell him about picking up people at the airport.

"Something to tell me?"

Unexpectedly, after she just glanced at him with entangled eyes, Walter saw what she wanted in her heart and took the initiative to ask questions.

Stella was taken aback for a moment, then reacted and nodded.

"I have a friend...she arrives at the airport at seven o'clock, I have to pick her up, so..." Stella bit her lower lip without saying anything, and looked at Walter quietly.

Walter's eyes locked on her, and the two looked at each other for a moment, and didn't know if what she had just said annoyed him a little, Stella actually felt that his eyes were deep and bright, without emotion but with pressure.

The temperature in the car is a bit low.

After a while, Stella couldn't help but say: "Or, will you accompany me to the airport?"

After the voice fell, although the temperature in the car was still low, it was obviously much better than before.

She wanted to say before, pick her up by herself, and then see what Walter would say, but she didn't expect that the expression in his eyes had already let him speak out.

"Yeah." Walter replied solemnly.

Stella took out her mobile phone and glanced at the time: "It's a bit early to go to the airport, but it's not too late to eat, or... Let's buy something convenient to eat a little stomach, and when we receive someone, we will go together. eat?"

Walter: "Okay."

The promise was fast.

Stella didn't expect it to go so smoothly. After that, she asked Walter's car to stop at a bakery on the side of the road, and then she got out of the car and went into the bakery to buy things.

Originally, the time to buy bread was very fast, and Stella asked him to wait for her outside, but Walter was still worried in the end and followed her to get out of the car.

At this time, several people who followed not far away saw this scene, and then photographed it and sent it to their supervisor.

After a while, they came out of the bakery, and a few people saw this scene and quickly got down.

"The young master is very vigilant. Let's just hand over the pictures we took, and we can't follow it anymore."

"Yes."

A group of people discussed and left.

After the group of people had left, Walter's gaze looked faintly in the direction they had just stayed. The deep black eyes remained silent, making it hard to see what he was thinking.

With a bang, Stella got into the car and lowered the window.

"What are you thinking? Get in the car."

Walter recovered and got on the car.

The car returned to the road.

While watching the time, Stella opened the bag and took out a piece of butter cake from it.

In fact, she did not like this kind of particularly sweet food, especially cakes and breads.

But her son likes it very much, and often forces her to eat.

Sometimes when Stella doesn't want to eat it, Levi will accuse her and say, "Mommy, there is sugar in fruit. It's fine if you don't eat fruit, but if you don't even eat sweets, how can you add sugar???"

Then just stuff her with something sweet.

Over time, Stella didn't seem to dislike sweets and other foods as much as she initially did. On the contrary, she would still actively buy and eat them now.

"It saves me that I don't eat much fruit, and I don't add sugar. If you have low blood sugar, it will be bad."

Stella took a bite of the cream cake.

While driving, Walter saw through the mirror that cream was stained on her pink lips, and his eyes darkened.

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However, Stella didn't notice it.

And even if she finds it out, she doesn't think there is anything. But when one eats something like butter, it will always stick to his/her mouth. Just wipe it off after eating it.

Only after eating two bites, Stella suddenly thought of something. She looked at Walter: "I know you don't like sweets, but you have not eaten sweets, so all I bought today are sweets. ."

Walter: "..."

Knowing that he doesn't like sweets and buys sweets, is this woman deliberate?

but...

Walter narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at her.

"How do you know my preferences?"

Stella's heart sighed, she would know that his preference was naturally known when they got along before, and it was definitely not so sure through the time to get along.

Thinking of this, Stella said: "I guess."

After that, she was afraid that Walter was suspicious of her, and quickly explained: “The coffee I make for you every day is black coffee. It is terribly bitter. If you are happy, you will let me make it again.”

“This sentence is justified and well-founded. If you make a guess based on this, it is not impossible.”

His eyes swept over her cream-stained lips. She didn't seem to know at all. She was still talking there, but she didn't know what kind of visual impact the milky white and pink lips together caused her.

There is a red light at the intersection ahead.

After the car stopped, when Stella was about to raise his eyes to see how many seconds were left at the red light, he never thought that Walter actually leaned over and clasped the back of her head with one hand.

His thin, cold, dry lips pressed over.

Stella's eyes widened subconsciously, and her breath also missed a beat.

The person who felt the cream on her lips was licked, followed by her teeth being pried away.

It seemed that after a long time, and it didn't take long, Walter backed away, but against her forehead, the ink-colored eyes had a look that was still unfinished.

“Who said I don't like sweet ones?”

Stella: “...”

In front of her, Walter licked the corner of his lips and smiled lowly: “However, it is really sweet.”

Stella blinked, and subconsciously licked her lips in front of his face. Just now... she was eating bread with cream on her lips?

This action fell into Walter’s eyes, and an unnamed fire blared. Seeing that the red light was about to pass, Walter narrowed his eyes: “Don’t seduce me while driving.”

After speaking, leave immediately.

Stella frowned, shit, and put the blame on her again. She was just eating a cream cake. Why did she seduce him?

Thinking of this, Stella angrily took another bite of the butter cake in front of him, and yelled vaguely, “I can seduce you by eating something. How much Master Yuchi likes me. what?”

Walter shook his hand on the steering wheel for a while, and sneered after a while: “Don’t you want to go to the airport? How about we diverted to the hotel?”

Stella: “...”

She closed her mouth silently, pretending that she hadn’t said anything just now, and ate silently.

When she finished eating a cream cake, Stella was too tired of it. Then she looked at the bag of sweets she bought, and after thinking about what Walter said just now, he said: “Don’t you like sweets? I’ll give you the bag.”

Walter glanced at her, but did not answer.

“It takes about half an hour to drive from here to the airport. If you say far away, time seems to pass quickly, but if you say near, it will take more than half an hour to calculate carefully.”

Many things can be done in this half an hour.

For example, now, after Stella ate butter cake, it was too boring to sit in the driver’s seat, so Stella became sleepy.

“If you are sleepy, I will go to bed, and I will call you when I’m sleepy.”

Walter’s voice came from the driver’s seat, and Stella probably had too heavy eyelids, so she nodded, “Okay.”

Then she leaned back in her seat and fell asleep quickly.

There was a red light intersection ahead. After Walter stopped, seeing her breathing steady, and after she really fell asleep, she calmly adjusted the temperature in the car up.

After the red light passed, it was obvious that Walter’s speed had slowed down significantly.

The airport, which could be reached in half an hour, had been opened for another twenty minutes, and Stella also slept all the way until the phone vibrated in her pocket, and she woke up suddenly.

Opening her eyes, Stella realized that they had arrived at the airport.

The phone in her pocket keeps vibrating.

Stella was stunned for a while, took out her mobile phone and glanced at it, and it was indeed Song An who called her.

She was a little confused, glanced at Walter who was sitting in the driver's seat looking at her for a while, and then answered the phone.

"Aunt Song."

She called out Aunt Song directly in front of Walter's face, and then observed Walter's expression. He was very calm and didn't seem to have any special reactions.

"Yeah." Song An replied softly in the phone: "I have already got off the plane, now I am going to the exit, you..." She paused, and then said: "Did you bring people here?"

Her voice was very soft, and if she didn't listen to Stella carefully, she couldn't hear her clearly.

She nodded: "Well, I'm here."

After agreeing, Stella couldn't help sighing in her heart that Song An's heart was as fine as dust. She must be afraid that Walter would hear her speaking too loudly, so she deliberately lowered her voice.

After listening, Song An nodded: "Okay, then we will meet at the exit."

After hanging up the phone, Stella put the phone back into her pocket and then unfastened the seat belt.

"I'll pick her up from the exit, are you still in the car..."

Before she finished speaking, Walter had already unfastened his seat belt, opened the door and got out of the car.

Stella was taken aback, and then got out of the car.

After getting off the bus, she was about to walk towards the exit, but was stopped by Walter.

Then, Walter took off his coat and put it on her.

Stella: "No, you will be cold like this."

Walter fixed the buttons and said indifferently, "Stand well."

Stella's struggling movements could only stop because of his words, and then stared blankly at Walter who put the coat on her body, and couldn't help saying: "I'm not cold."

Hearing, Walter glanced at her coldly, and said coldly: "You just woke up, the temperature here is so low, dare you to say that you are not cold?"

"Even if I am cold, but if you take off your coat, you will be colder."

After Walter put on her clothes, he unconsciously stroked her earlobes, looked at the pair of small and exquisite earlobes, couldn't help but stretched out his hand and squeezed it gently, the voice drifting along the wind.

"I am a man."

cut.

Stella couldn't help but muttered in her heart.

It's just a man, not a robot, how can it be cold?

But Stella understood his mind, but because she had just woke up, he was afraid that she would get cold when she got off the car.

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After thinking about it, Stella had no intention of refuting Walter in the end. Since he is willing to care about her like this, she can just accept it.

After figuring it out, Stella followed Walter's footsteps.

The two waited at the exit. There were planes arriving at every point in time. There were a lot of people at the exit. Stella looked at the crowds in front of her, and was a little worried that she might not be able to find Song An.

Until Song An appeared at the exit, Stella recognized her at a glance.

Song An looks very tall in the crowd. Although she is old, she is still fair and beautiful among people of the same age. Not to mention the same age. If she dresses up seriously, she can be compared to a little girl in her early twenties. , What's more, temperament is really not something everyone has.

Song An is one of them, who stands out in the crowd.

This also made Stella sigh in her heart, he was indeed a member of the Yuchi family.

Song An wore sunglasses and walked out blankly. Like Stella, she also saw the beautiful young men and women waiting at the exit at a glance.

Because of the excellent image of the two of them, just standing at the entrance attracted a large number of eyes looking at them. The wind was blowing from the other direction, and Walter's tall body stood in front of the petite Stella, like the wind. The tall and straight Cooper.

Seeing her sister's son, Song An was shocked for a moment.

She has a very special affection for this child because she has never been married. After the death of her sister, she can say that she treats Walter as her own child.

Of course she was anxious when she heard his plane had an accident, but it was useless.

After hearing the news that he was safe and sound, Song An was relieved, but when she heard that he had actually regained the identity of Yu Chishen, Song An felt complicated for a moment.

Yuchi's house...

If she could, she felt that she would never want to come back for the rest of her life.

But in the end, she was still cruel. If she really hides for a lifetime, what will Walter do? Her sister Jiuquanxia will definitely blame her.

Song An struggled with her for a long time, and finally decided to come over.

In any case, evasion is not the solution.

“Aunt Song.”

Seeing Song An, Stella immediately waved to her, indicating that she was here.

Song An retracted her complicated eyes, smiled slightly, and walked towards the two of them.

Walter also followed her gaze. In fact, his gaze just now was also attracted by this woman. When he looked at her, he always felt a sense of familiarity, but this feeling disappeared again.

Seeing her walking up to her and taking off her sunglasses, it was obviously Stella who came to pick her up, but her eyes fell on him.

Walter paused slightly, and a strange feeling passed through his heart.

As his aunt, Song An naturally knew that Walter's eyes and heart were both extremely bright, and it might be exposed if he looked further.

So she took her gaze back after only a few glances, and then fixedly looked at Stella.

"Is this the person you told me before?"

"Huh?" Stella was taken aback by what she said. It took her a long time to come back to her senses and nodded blankly: "Yes Aunt Song."

Song An smiled slightly, and reached out to Walter, "Hello, I am Stella's aunt."

Stella on the side: "..."

Aunt...

This name made Walter slightly narrowed his eyes, and a tender voice seemed to flash through his mind.

"Auntie, my mother is not dead!"

Some sounds and some pictures flashed like light, and the speed was so fast that Walter had no time to capture them, and those sounds and pictures disappeared completely.

Walter had been standing blankly, with a pair of thick eyebrows that seemed to fall into his own thoughts. Stella and Song An exchanged their eyes, and then Stella reached out and pulled her sleeves: "What? Up?"

Feeling his cuffs being gently pulled by someone, Walter came back to his senses and saw Stella staring at him with clear eyes: "What's the matter?"

Walter's brows were still frowning, but he recovered in a flash. Since it is Stella's aunt, she must be treated well.

He stretched out his hand, his expression calm: "Hello, Yu Chishen, Stella's boyfriend."

His words are concise and concise, but he has already expressed his identity and attitude, and he has great respect for Song An's name.

Song An couldn't help raising her eyebrows, unexpectedly Walter would introduce himself so frankly.

"Aunt Song, you just got off the plane and haven't eaten yet? Let's go to eat first, and then book the hotel for you, okay?"

Song An nodded, then twitched her lips and said, "Stella, can I just call Xiaoyi directly? Every time I have to add my last name to the front, people who don't know think we are just neighbors."

In fact, Song An knew that Stella called this deliberately. After all, the two hadn't discussed it before. Now she deliberately shouted like this, probably because she hoped Song An would round her up, so that she wouldn't appear too abrupt.

After listening to Song An's answer, Stella sighed in her heart that Song An was really Bingxue smart, she just yelled casually, and the other party actually realized it and said it so naturally.

Stella pursed her lips and smiled, like a coquettish junior.

"I don't, I'm so used to it."

Listening to the jokes between the two, Walter, who was standing by, suddenly felt that her boyfriend seemed a bit redundant. Fortunately, it was not a man who joked with Stella.

Walter's thin lips moved, "Give me the suitcase."

After speaking, he took the initiative to help Song An carry the suitcase, and then strode forward, leaving room for the two women.

After a certain distance between the two parties, Song An approached Stella and whispered, "The reaction is very quick."

Stella blinked and looked at her: "Aunt Song too."

The two reached a consensus, and after looking at each other for a long while, Song An said, "Next, I will stay by your side as your aunt. I just saw him reacting when he heard the aunt."

Speaking of this, Stella's white face became rare and serious: "Well, I feel it too."

"When you get along with him these days, he doesn't seem to touch memory at all?"

Stella shook her head with a helpless expression, “It seems that once, but after that time, it has never happened again.”

Seeing that she was too depressed, Song An, as an elder, had to comfort her: “Don’t be too pessimistic. Since the matter is at this point, you can only take one step.”

Stella nodded: “Stella knows.”

Song An looked at her again. Compared to the last time we met, Stella lost a lot of weight this time. Although her cheeks look quite rosy and there are no dark circles under her eyes, her cheeks are recessed a lot.

Seeing this, Song An’s heart softened.

“During this period of time, you have worked hard, and then my aunt will help you as much as possible, as well as Yuchijin.”

Speaking of Yuchijin, the temperature in Song An’s eyes just disappeared completely.

Chapter 866

Stella also noticed this.

When Song An mentioned Yuchijin, not only the temperature in her eyes disappeared, but the temperature in her body also dropped suddenly.

This kind of rapid change, if it were not for the great ups and downs of mood, she is afraid it would be impossible to show it.

She was suddenly curious.

What kind of grievances did the old man Yuchi have with Yuchixin and Yuchian back then? Why did the two sisters leave an old man and leave nothing.

Moreover, after so many years, he did not forgive this old man because of the baptism of the years.

Song An's grievance was still heavy.

But curiosity goes to curiosity, after all, as a junior, she still dare not ask casually.

And this matter doesn't seem so simple, it should be Song An's wound.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have struggled for so long before calling herself and agreeing to come.

Thinking of this, Stella said softly: "Auntie is willing to come over this time, Stella is very grateful. If there is anything too difficult, Auntie can tell Stella that Stella will never force her to do anything. "

This is her business after all, but there is really no way to ask Song An for help.

Hearing, Song An smiled slightly, the temperature under her eyes recovered a little, she glanced at Stella, and couldn't help reaching out and touching the back of her head.

"Good boy, it's rare that you think so much for my aunt, but my aunt is okay. Since I've come over, some things...should be resolved."

Escape is not the best way.

She wants to see, that old man, what else he wants to do, and when will he stop.

Thinking of something, Song An suddenly said: "I heard...you are pregnant?"

When she mentioned the news of pregnancy, Stella's face changed slightly, and she nodded quickly: "Walter doesn't know about this yet."

"Even if the brat knows, he has forgotten all about it now. It's really unconscionable."

"Don't blame him, after all... he was lucky to survive in that situation."

"You kind of excuse him. If my man is like this, I would definitely beat him up first and let him see how his wife wrote the word."

Stella: "..."

Unexpectedly, Aunt Song was actually quite sturdy.

The distance was not far, so they arrived soon. The distance between the two parties was shortened. Stella and Song An never talked about Walter anymore, just simply talking about what they would go to eat.

After getting in the car, Stella noticed that the bag of bread Walter hadn't moved at all. In other words, he hadn't eaten a bite since he got off work, or even drink water.

In an instant, Stella couldn't tell how she felt in her heart.

He didn't even complain, and put her coat on.

Walter drove the car, the light from the corner of his eyes fell on Song An behind, and asked, "Aunt Song, what do you want to eat?"

Stella called her Aunt Song, and Walter could only call her like that.

The cry of Aunt Song made Song An feel in a trance, and it took a long time to return to her senses, "I can, ask Stella."

Stella, who was sitting in the passenger seat, heard the words and said, "I can do it too. Let's see you."

Walter didn't speak any more, thinking for a long while, the car stopped in front of a hotel combining Chinese and Western, he said while unfastening his seat belt: "This is a hotel under the name of the Yuchi family. The food is a combination of Chinese and Western. You can order whatever you want later. what."

Stella sighed at his careful time while unfastening her seat belt.

After getting out of the car, Song An stood beside the car and raised her head, staring blankly at the splendid hotel in front of her.

After watching for a while, a cold smile appeared in her eyes.

"Aunt Song?" Stella called her, Song An returned to her senses, the coldness in her eyes disappeared, and a warm smile returned to her face.

"I was looking at the appearance of this hotel just now, let's go."

She set foot in this place again, after many years, all the people she met along the way were strange faces and didn't know her.

It turns out that time can really change everything, and things are not.

This meal, probably because of talking while talking, did not end until nine o'clock.

After the meal was over, Stella took out her mobile phone to book a hotel, but she held her hands with a pair of big hands, and said in a deep voice: "Aunt Song has been on the plane for so long, so why not open a room upstairs to rest this evening? ."

"This is a hotel, where you can eat and live, Stella suddenly remembered what he said."

Yes, this is the hotel under the name of the Yuchi family. If Song An is allowed to live here, will she have psychological resistance?

With this in mind, Stella raised her eyes to look at Song An, "Aunt Song?"

Aunt Song naturally could see her thoughts, and smiled slightly and said, "Okay, I'm tired after running around all day, so let's open a room downstairs and rest."

Seeing her promise, Walter called the person in charge and instructed the other party to arrange a VIP suite for Song An, and then said: "Aunt Song, you can tell the hotel manager if you need anything."

"Thank you, you guys worked hard today, go back and rest early."

Song An was taken away by the hotel manager.

Stella followed Walter downstairs. During this time, the phone vibrated. Stella waited for Walter to pick up the car before taking out the phone.

Aunt Song sent her a message.

Stella glanced at the square where the car was picked up, and took the initiative to call Song An.

“Aunt Song.”

“Yeah.” Song An replied, “There shouldn’t be any action on Yuchijin’s side yet? Just watch the changes in the past few days. If there are any changes, you will inform me in time.”

Stella responded.

“It is good.”

Hanging up the phone, Stella put away her mobile phone and walked to the intersection intently to wait for Walter.

The people in the hotel knew Yu Chishen and respected him very much, and Stella was the one he brought. At this moment, waiting at the intersection, everyone couldn’t help looking at her back with envy and whispering.

Soon, Walter returned, and Stella got into the car.

The car was very quiet, and the direction was the place that Walter had arranged for her before.

Stella remembered his attitude when he saw Song An today, as if his memory was touched, so he glanced at her quietly.

Who knew that Walter pressed his thin lips and glanced at her.

This look was meaningful, and it made Stella startled.

Why did she look at him with such an expression? Could it be that she found something and thought she was calculating him?

As a result, Stella's eyes became a little guilty when she saw him, and he stammered: "What's wrong?"

A faint smile appeared in Walter's black eyes.

"Actually you don't need to be like this."

"What?"

"Next time you have this situation, tell me directly that you are seeing your parents, and I will go with you."

Stella: "..."

Suddenly, she found that she seemed to have nothing to say.

Because Walter thinks that Song An is her aunt, he regards this meeting as a parent?

"And, if you tell me in advance, I can perform better."

Chapter 867

It turns out he thought so.

Stella thought he would ask about Song An, but she didn't expect it.

She was a little unwilling, staring at his side of the car, and tangled for a long time before asking: "When you saw Aunt Song... Didn't it feel different?"

After asking, she held her breath and waited quietly for his answer.

As a result, Walter's cell phone rang suddenly at this time, completely disrupting Stella's breathing. She watched Walter's face coldly picking up the phone, and after saying a few words, he cut off the phone, and then Look at her.

"Don't worry, since it's your aunt, I will let someone entertain her well."

Stella said nothing more.

When he got downstairs, Walter's cell phone was ringing again, and Stella's eyes flickered.

"Did your grandfather tell you to go back? Or tonight..."

Walter mute the phone without expression.

"It's ok."

Stella lowered her eyes, but her heart was heavy.

Yuchijin really didn't want to let her stay with him, but he hasn't taken any action recently. It must be because of Walter, right?

"I don't know how long this seemingly peaceful but incomparably dangerous day will last.**"

"Woo, Grandpa Yuchi, Xiaoxue feels really uncomfortable. Brother Shen didn't want to be engaged with me, and he also fell in love with the female staff in the company. Brother thought he had a psychological problem, so he took me to see a psychologist. I'm really fine. Fear...will they treat me like a lunatic one day?"

Duanmuxue's tears fell down, crying as she tugged Yuchijin's sleeves, "Grandpa Yuchi, you must not tell my brother and grandpa that I am here, OK? I dare not see. they."

Hearing that Duanmuze took Duanmuxue to see a psychiatrist, Yu Chijin's first reaction was angry.

Duanmuxue sees it in her own eyes, what is wrong, but it's true that this girl likes Yuchishen very much, and she doesn't know what her brother thinks, how she led people to the psychologist like this went?

As a person with normal mentality, she is not afraid of being treated this way suddenly?

The people sent by the Yuchi family didn't find her, and Yuchishen didn't care about it. When Yuchijin was too anxious, Duanmuxue took the initiative to find her.

And when she appeared in front of Yu Chijin, Duan Muxue's clothes and small face were dirty, and it seemed that he had suffered a lot.

In the past, the noble and beautiful daughter-in-law suddenly became like this. She was the granddaughter-in-law she chose. Yu Chishen felt relented at the moment, and she felt very distressed and left the person behind.

Now when he heard her pulling his sleeve and calling Grandpa Yuchi over and over again, saying that she didn't want to see her brother and the Duanmu family, Grandpa Yuchi was even more heartbroken.

"Xiaoxue, don't worry. As long as Grandpa Yuchi is here, he will definitely not let your brother take you to that psychologist. Our Xiaoxue is so good and of sound mind, where do we need to see a psychologist? Don't be afraid. , Grandpa Yuchi is protecting you."

“Grandpa Yuchi, won’t you really let my brother take me to the psychiatrist again? I’m really scared, I want to see Brother Shen... OK?”

In fact, since Xiaoxue came, Yu Chijin asked the housekeeper Yu Bo to call Walter, but the boy couldn’t answer the first call, so he just didn’t answer the call later.

Where he is now and who he is with is already obvious.

Yu Chijin sighed helplessly: “Of course it’s good, Yu Bo has already called him, but you have to wash up with this appearance, lest your brother Shen is here later and see you look ashamed.”

Hearing, Duanmuxue also realized that she was too disgraced now, so she nodded vigorously: “Then I will go wash.”

“Well, I will ask you to take you to the guest room upstairs.”

“Thank you, grandpa.” Duan Muxue tightly held Yuchijin’s hand and whispered softly: “Grandpa, you must let Brother Shen come to see me, and it will be fine. He can not be engaged to me... but I am today I want to see him tonight, okay?”

Hearing that, Yu Chijin was shocked, but he didn’t expect that she didn’t want to get engaged in order to see Yu Chi Shen.

How does this work? If Duanmuxue were not engaged to Yuchishen, wouldn’t it be...

Thinking of this, the expression on Yuchijin’s face became heavier, “That’s no good, I only recognize you as a grandson-in-law, and no one except you can do it.”

Duan Muxue cried weakly and said, "Grandpa Yuchi, I know you are good to Xiaoxue, but Brother Shen...he doesn't like Xiaoxue at all. Xiaoxue has always been asking for it before, so...I only ask to see him now. , As long as he is willing to see me, let me tell him what I want, I don't want anything else."

The more she said that, the more Yuchijin felt that this girl was sensible, which made people feel distressed.

He sighed heavily: "Don't worry, Grandpa will let him come back to see you, and he will get you engaged."

Duanmuxue asked the servant to take it upstairs to the guest room to wash.

Yu Chijin called Yu Bo with a dark face, "Is he still reluctant to answer the phone?"

Yu Bo touched his old face and nodded helplessly: "Yes, I guess Shen Shao's cell phone is muted. Otherwise, how could he not answer the phone in this way?"

"Huh!" Yuchijin snorted heavily, and said angrily: "If you don't answer the phone, just call me until he answers. Xiaoxue is so affectionate for him, he dare not even come to see him? Yu Bo, you go on. Call or send him a message and ask him to come back. If he doesn't come back, my old man will die in this living room."

The last sentence changed Yu Bo's face. He pursed his lips and nodded in shock: "I see, the old man gives me some time, and I will definitely bring Shen Shao back."

After Yu Bo left the living room, he took out his mobile phone and made several calls to Walter. There was still no movement as before. What came from the mobile phone was a sweet but cold female voice prompting over and over again.

Yu Bo hung up the phone, really helpless.

It seems that the call is no longer possible, and Shen Shao is determined not to come back. He is afraid that even if Yu Bo explodes his mobile phone tonight, he will not answer the call.

In that case, he can only come to find it.

After all, what Yu Chijin said tonight was really shocking.

As soon as Stella came out of the shower, she heard someone ring the doorbell, and Walter was not in the room, so she had to put on a coat and walk out.

When she walked out, she happened to run into Walter coming out of the study.

“It’s so late, why would anyone ring the doorbell?”

Walter frowned, his expression was a little unhappy, but he walked over and said: “You go in first, I’ll just go and see.”

“Yeah.” Stella didn’t doubt him, nodded and returned to the room.

After watching her return to the room, Walter’s eyes became gloomy.

Chapter 868

Yu Bo stood alone outside the door, and after ringing the doorbell, he stood there patiently and waited.

Originally, he didn’t have the opportunity to come in, but he showed his identity and brushed his face for a long time before he came in to find Walter.

Of course, for the sake of safety, a security guard in the community came with him behind him.

He doesn't know how long he stood before the door finally opened.

Yu Bo finally saw Walter, his expression was a little excited, "Shen Shao, I finally found you."

Walter glanced over the housekeeper Yu Bo, and said faintly: "Uncle Yu, it's so late, something?"

After speaking, he glanced at the security guard behind him again.

The community security found out that they knew each other, and said, "It turns out that they are acquaintances, then I will go down first."

After the community security left, Yu Bo smiled shyly and whispered: "Shen Shao, Uncle Yu has never answered your cell phone, so I can only find it in person."

Hearing, Walter's eyes became a little cold, "I know what you want to do, so I won't go back today."

"Shen Shao, it's your grandfather in any case. Shao Shen has a bad temper for playing a child like this."

Walter frowned, playing a child's temper? He is such a big man, what temper can he have? By doing this, he was just showing his heart to Yuchijin, no matter what, he would not change.

Although he had not known Stella for a long time.

But Stella gave him a feeling that filled the emptiness in her heart. Once lost, she felt that her heart was also lost.

In this life, it is impossible for her to give up on him.

Yu Bo continued: “Shen Shao, it is true that the old man is not in a good state now, he also said... If you don’t go home tonight, then he might...”

Speaking of the back, Yu Bo sighed: “I have been following the old man for so many years, you can see that he is not joking. Anyway, even if you want to compete with your grandpa, after all, it is rarely a junior. Sometimes...”

Yu Bot paused, and did not continue.

He has said enough, how could someone as smart as Yu Chishen couldn’t understand it clearly.

Walter’s lips twitched, and he sneered: “If I compromise today, will there be more and more situations like this in the future? Grandpa feels that this gripping my weakness?”

Yu Bo: “...”

It doesn’t seem to be unreasonable for him to say this.

“Go ahead.”

Just when Bo was about to say something to persuade Walter, a soft female voice came from behind.

Yu Bo looked towards the sound source.

Walter also frowned at the same time, turned and looked back, unhappy: "Didn't you let you into the room?"

Stella stood there wearing a coat, and when she heard that she walked forward slowly, nodded towards Yu Bo: "Uncle Yu."

Yu Bo also nodded at her.

"You go back, you are a junior, even if you want to compete with your grandpa, you can't be so insensitive."

Walter stood still, his frowning brows could not stretch.

But these words made Yu Bo look at Stella's gaze a little more admiration, and then said: "We really have a lot of eyes, Miss Stella is right. Shao, just imagine if you always To the old man like this, the old man will only be more resistant to Miss Stella. To be honest, Duanmu Xiaoxue is at Yuchi's house, and I heard some of it when I was outside. Miss Duanmu said that she could not be engaged to you, but she just wanted to see you. Let me tell you the last words."

Walter sneered: "Does this have anything to do with me? Can she get engaged if she wants to get engaged?"

There was a pull from the cuffs, and Stella pulled her sleeves, "Go ahead, like Uncle Yu said, if you really break with your grandpa for me, it will only make your grandpa hate me even more."

Stella took a few steps forward, with a smile on the corners of her lips: "I'm not going to sleep for the time being. Go and go back quickly. I'll wait for you to come back."

These few words were very gentle, and he easily got into Walter's heart. He paused slightly, and his deep gaze fell on Stella's face.

“Don’t worry about me not coming back?”

Stella shook her head: “You won’t.”

Her eyes and tone were firm, and without any hesitation, she trusted Walter very much.

With her trust, Walter subconsciously reached out and nodded her nose.

“wait me back.”

“Ok.”

When he left, Yu Bo gave Stella a grateful look: “Thank you Miss Stella for her help. The old housekeeper thanked you.”

Stella: “...Uncle Yu, you are serious. I also don’t want the relationship between their grandfather and grandson to deteriorate because of me.”

“Miss Stella is very sensible, and I hope the old man can hope for you.”

“Thank you.”

After that, Walter asked her to lock the door, and she was not allowed to open the door when she heard the doorbell at night, waiting for him to return.

Stella reassured him, and then Walter left with Yu Bo.

After people left, Stella went back to her room, got into the quilt and lay down, but remembered what Yu Bo said just now.

He said, Duanmuxue wanted to see Walter for the last time, and then didn’t he get engaged to him?

Stella suddenly felt that something was wrong. When she met Duanmuxue the previous few times, her eyes still didn't look like someone who gave up so willingly.

Why did she change your mouth suddenly?

Is there any conspiracy in this?

After thinking about it, Stella was still worried after all, so she took out her mobile phone and called George.

George was still spending time outside when he received Stella's call, watching her call hi, so he ran out again.

Those who stayed around couldn't help but complain.

"Why is George making so many phone calls lately? Someone is looking for him every night, what is going on?"

"I don't know."

"Oh, I miss the time before."

George found a quiet place to answer Stella's call.

"Sister-in-law, is there anything important to call me so late?"

"Yeah." Stella told George about all the things that happened just now: "I'm a little worried, but I really can't come forward, so..."

George immediately understood what she meant: "Don't worry, I know what to do, and your guess is correct. I also think there is a problem with

Duanmuxue's approach. How could she give up Yuchishen so easily and follow her I think she might be disadvantageous to Walter..."

Hearing, Stella suffocated, "That..."

"I'll rush over to Yuchi's house now, try not to disturb others, take a look first before talking."

Stella thought for a while, "Or I will go with you."

"No sister-in-law, if there is something really going on, it would be too dangerous...but don't worry, I will definitely protect Yuchi when I go and send it back to you absolutely intact."

Stella knew what he meant. She was a girl, and she couldn't help much if she went there. It might cause trouble, so she could only respond in the end.

Chapter 869

After hanging up the phone, Stella sat on the bed for a while, and finally lay down and covered the quilt.

She rolled over and looked at the quiet night outside the window.

She really didn't want Walter to have a huge conflict or even break with his grandpa because of her, so she saw the housekeeper standing at the door so helplessly begging him to go back.

Stella felt relieved.

But now, she felt that her heart was too soft again. How could Duan Muxue want to see him for such a simple reason?

After thinking about it, Stella felt that she was thinking too much. At Yuchi's house, even if Duanmuxue had any conspiracy, she should not escape Yuchijin's eyes, unless... Yuchijin also helped her,

Thinking of this, Han Mu sat up quickly.

There was a very uneasy feeling in her heart, but if she ran out in the middle of the night, she would only cause trouble to Walter if something happened.

She didn't forget the sentence Walter told her before leaving, waiting for him to come back.

No matter how anxious, she has to believe him, right?

He said that when he comes back, he will definitely come back.

Stella kept comforting herself, and lay down again, time passed by, but Stella was not sleepy at all, but was very energetic, holding the phone in his hand.

She doesn't know how long she waited, the phone vibrated suddenly.

Stella opened it and saw that George had sent her a text message.

'Sister-in-law, don't worry, I'm already at Yuchi's house. Now I will check the situation first. If there is any change, I will definitely help Yuchi! '

Stella could only give him a thank you, and then waited while holding the phone.

Yuchi Family

An old and a young sat face to face, the servant brought two cups of tea up, and placed them in front of Walter and Yu Chijin.

But the two of them didn't move, Yu Chijin's gaze grabbed the grandson in front of him tightly, and the irritation in his eyes was clear.

Walter pursed his thin lips, took a sip from his teacup, "Grandpa drank the tea to cool down?"

"Quiet it? Huh, do you think I can be easily taken down?"

After finishing speaking, Yu Chijin took a sip of the tea cup and put it down heavily. The cup collided with the tabletop and found a loud noise.

Facing such a Yuchijin, Walter's reaction seemed very pleasant and relaxed, and he casually drank tea.

Yuchi Jin hated iron and looked at his grandson standing in front of him. He was so angry that he was so calm and relaxed. He picked up the crutches and wanted to greet him. Yu Bo saw it and hurried forward to stop him. Come down.

"Master, don't be angry, don't be impulsive!"

"Yu Bo, you let me go! Let me take care of this disobedient brat."

Yuchijin was very angry, Walter raised his eyes, his black eyes met Yuchi's cloudy but angry eyes, and then he twitched his lips, "Is Grandpa looking for a puppet heir? "

Hearing, Yu Chijin was taken aback, "What do you mean by this?"

"Isn't it?" Walter sneered: "Even my life wants to be manipulated for me, doesn't it mean that I want to be a puppet. Grandpa, you are grandpa, so I respect you, but it doesn't mean I will be willing to Be a puppet."

“You, you stinky boy! Do you know how you hurt Xiaoxue’s heart? Do you know what she was like when she came back? You feel so affectionate for you. Isn’t there any?” Yu Chijin’s eyes were black with anger, and he fell back, Yu Bo could only help him quickly.

These accusations fell into Walter’s ears, as if they were extremely ridiculous, “I broke her heart? I have never expressed anything interesting to her in front of her. Even if she is sad and affectionate, it is always just What does she do to me?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

After a few seconds, Yu Chijin cursed: “Look at what nonsense you are talking about. You didn’t provoke others. Can they be so affectionate for you?”

Don’t talk about Walter, even Yu Bo on the side could not listen.

After all, everyone’s deep behavior is obvious to all. He never looks at a woman more. Even if Duan Muxue often takes care of him during his injury, he is only polite to her, and his eyes will not give too much. .

In this way, how could it provoke Duanmuxue?

“If you really want to say that it is a mess, then you can only say that you are too handsome, and the appearance has provoke Duanmuxue.”

But at this moment of arrogant and domineering tension, Yu Bo would never dare to say these words.

“Grandpa insisted that I provoke her, it is better to ask her to come out and talk about how I provoke her.”

Yuchijin: “Asshole! Do you want to resist your grandfather in order to meet a woman not long ago?”

After cursing, Yuchijin probably felt tired, stretched out his hand to cover his chest, motioned to Yu Bo to help him sit down on the sofa, and said in a deep voice.

“Xiaoxue is very sensible. Even if you are ruthless and unrighteous, she doesn’t hate you. I even told me just now that I just want to see you. I don’t want to be married. She is so understanding, if you don’t go. Apologize to her, can you feel good about it?”

Apologize?

Walter laughed lowly, and there was a mocking sound in his throat. What can he do to apologize? But since today is here, then he will tell her clearly all at once.

Thinking of this, Walter put down the tea cup in his hand and got up.

“Yes, then I will tell her clearly. If she stops struggling, I hope Grandpa... will stop persecuting.”

After speaking, Walter turned directly, his face indifferently said to the servant: “Lead the way.”

The servant who brought the tea was stunned for a moment, then nodded and turned around and walked upstairs with Walter.

When walking, the servant was inexplicably guilty, and the steps in front of her were not stable, as if the devil behind her was not a devil who could drink human blood.

Until the door of a room, the servant stopped, “Shen, Shen Sha... Miss Duanmu lives here.”

After speaking, she took the initiative to knock on the door: “Miss Duanmu, have you washed it?”

After a while, the door opened, and Duan Muxue stood there with red eyes.

“Brother Shen...” Seeing Walter, Duan Muxue’s eyes moved and she wanted to step up, but she stopped at the same place after thinking of something. She glanced at the servant: “Go down first, I have something to say to Brother Shen. To say.”

The servant fled and left.

Walter didn’t take it seriously, his icy eyes fell on her face.

“Miss Duanmu.” His thin lips lightly opened, and his voice was coldly alienated, “I am very grateful for you to take care of me when I was sick, but it does not mean that I have to be engaged with you because of this. And, at the beginning when I was sick, I didn’t seem to ask you to take care of me, right?”

“It sounds like you don’t know what is good or bad, but it is really the truth. With so many servants in Yuchi’s house, she volunteered to take care of him and took the opportunity to approach him.

Chapter 870

Duan Muxue’s face turned pale, she didn’t expect Walter to speak to her so bluntly, which made her feel embarrassed.

She said with difficulty, “Brother Shen...I’m sorry, I didn’t want to use this to ask you to be engaged to me. The engagement is decided by the elders, and I thought Brother Shen would be willing at first.”

“Then you know now, don’t get entangled anymore in the future.” Walter’s voice was cold, with no feelings and warmth at all, no nostalgia or distress at all.

The blood on Duan Muxue’s face faded away, and she bit her lower lip firmly, but her eyes were still red. She thought... at least Walter would have a little pity, but she didn’t expect... he would have any emotions. No.

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue raised her head and looked at him.

The light and shadow in the corridor interlaced, the tall figure of the man bathed in the light, and the handsome face became deeper and deeper at this moment, and she doesn’t know if it was the desire to cause trouble, even if he refused her coldly, Duanmuxue still felt Walter’s words and deeds. They are still affecting her heart.

“Brother Shen. I know, I know everything you said, so... I also came to Yuchi’s house today to speak clearly to you, but there are people coming and going, can you go in and talk?”

She lowered her eyes and gritted her teeth and said, “I don’t want others to see it.”

Walter pursed his lips and glanced at the room behind her, remembering the scene when she suddenly hugged him in the office that day, and sneered: “I think I have said it clearly.”

“Brother Shen, but I still want to explain it to you.” Duan Muxue raised her head and saw a thin layer of sweat on Walter’s forehead. She shook off her collar without a trace, revealing a white shoulder. Come.

Judging from his appearance, the drug effect should have started slowly, right?

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue's eyes flashed with success.

As long as the effect of his medicine works, she only need to seduce him gently, and then things will become much simpler. When the two of them sleep in one place, she will take a photo and send it to that Stella herself. , she doesn't believe she still doesn't give up.

When she gave up, Walter was naturally in her pocket.

The more she thought about it, Duanmuxue's pride expanded and expanded directly into his eyes and face.

The sweat on Walter's forehead accumulated more and more. In this cold weather, he actually felt a rush of heat coming from his body, and the speed was extremely fast. At first, he thought that seeing Duanmuxue felt the fire. So it is inevitable to be irritable.

But gradually, Walter realized what was wrong.

This nameless fire seemed to rise from the lower abdomen, soaring to the sky, and soon it ignited between his eyebrows. Suddenly, the woman in front of him showed a white shoulder.

Duan Muxue approached him step by step: "Brother Shen, look at me..."

Walter quickly averted his gaze, turned around and walked away. Duan Muxue was anxious and rushed to hug him: "Don't go, Brother Shen, can you see me? Just one look, one look is fine, I am definitely not worse than her. I have everything she has, you See me okay?"

She hugged her hands firmly on his waist, and her soft body kept squeezing Walter's body.

Even though Walter knew that there was something wrong with his body at this moment, his sanity was still sober. After Duan Muxue put it on, he not only didn't get any relief, but instead felt disgusted.

“Roll!”

He scolded angrily, the cold air radiating from his body made Duan Muxue tremble, but she quickly tightened Walter's waist again.

She has only one chance to make a shot, she can only succeed, not fail.

So she gave a heavy dose. She knew that if she didn't succeed tonight, then she would have no chance in the future.

Now that his medicinal properties have just attacked, she still has the reason to call him off.

After a while, all the medicinal properties will come up, and when his reason is eaten away, the man in front of her will only have instinctive reactions.

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue's eyes became red with excitement.

She must hold on. After tonight, she can be with Walter for a long time, and no one else will bother them.

The blue veins on Walter's forehead violently, and he felt that the woman was still holding him. He squinted his eyes, grabbed her hand on his waist, and opened it directly.

Walter didn't know how strong he was, but this woman was so despicable to drug herself, so don't blame him for being rude.

A woman's scream came from behind, and Walter went down the stairs without even turning his head.

Duan Muxue didn't expect that she would be thrown out. He slammed her head on the wall next to her. It hurt her eyes to stare at Venus for a long time, and finally waited for her to relax and want to go to Walter again. , But Walter was nowhere to be seen.

George waited outside the door of Yuchi's house for a long time, and there seemed to be no movement inside, and time passed by.

Counting the time, this fellow Yu Chishen seemed to have been in for a while, why didn't he even move?

When he thought that his sister-in-law was still waiting for him, George couldn't sit still. He opened the car door and prepared to go directly to Yuchi's house to see the situation. If there was something wrong, he would immediately snatch the person away.

As soon as George got out of the car, he saw a tall figure walking towards him.

Deep eyebrows, handsome facial features, isn't this just Yu Chi Shen?

"Damn, you finally came out, I thought you won't come out tonight."

As he talked and approached, George realized that the eyes and expressions of the people in front of him were not right. The cold sweat on his forehead kept falling, and his tight lips showed that he was restraining and suffering great pain.

"Well, what's wrong?" George looked at him up and down, but he didn't see any wounds or blood on his body, but...what's the matter with his forbearing appearance?

Walter's thin pale lips moved, and he said coldly, "Take me out of here."

George nodded subconsciously: "Get in the car."

On the other side, Stella tossed and turned on the bed for a long time, never waiting for George's message. Most of the night had passed, why there was no news at all?

After thinking about it, Stella got up and decided to change clothes and go out to have a look. However, the doorbell rang before her hand got the coat.

Stella's first thought was that Walter was back.

After waiting all night, she was so anxious that she couldn't take her coat anymore, and opened the door of the room barefoot and rushed out.

The apartment has an anti-theft door. When Stella saw that the people outside were George and Walter, she quickly opened the door to let them in.

"Sister in law!"

George helped Walter come in, and said as soon as he entered the door, "Where is the bathroom?"

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and when he walked in, he looked for the bathroom. Why? But looking at Walter's appearance, Stella's heart hung up, she closed the door and turned around: "Come with me."