

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 911 – 920

## Chapter 911

Everything that happened before me was like an illusion.

If it wasn't an illusion, why would there be a little guy who looked exactly like him and called him daddy and Stella called mommy?

Could it be... this is her own son?

If it is an illusion, why is the pain on the foot so clear? It's so clear as if all of this is true, it's happening.

So, is this true or illusory?

Walter couldn't tell the difference between true and false for a while. When he heard the little guy say he didn't want him, he unconsciously squinted his eyes, and his whole body exuded a dangerous aura.

Don't want him?

If he provokes him, how could she say no and just don't?

Seeing the little guy tightly pulling in Stella's arms and changing her neck, he hadn't done such an intimate posture a few times. Why was this little guy in front of him?

With thoughts together, Walter reached out his hand and directly grabbed Levi by the collar, and lifted him up.

“Ah, daddy, you let me down! Let me down!” After Levi was picked up, his limbs waved in the air, because he was wearing a lot, so his actions were not particularly convenient.

He wanted to grab Walter’s hand, but he couldn’t grab it when he went up, so he looked like he was fangs and claws.

Stella watched this scene worriedly, then looked at the cold color under Walter’s eyes, and said anxiously: “You promised me before. If there is anything you can’t accept, you will definitely listen to me. Explained.”

Hearing, Walter glanced at her.

His delicate face was full of anxiety, and he seemed to be worried about the little guy in his hands.

Without knowing why, a thought flashed in Walter’s mind for the night, and then he asked directly.

“He is more important than me?”

After listening to these words, Jessica and Phillip who were watching from the outside almost fell over.

Is it time to be jealous? Isn’t the most important thing that the little guy calls him daddy? A person, shouldn’t he be surprised when he sees another person who looks exactly like him?

Stella was also asked by Walter’s question, feeling that his thinking was simply not a normal person’s thinking.

Just when Stella was entangled in how to answer, Levi spoke.

He looked at Walter with a bitter gaze.

“Daddy, are you a fool?”

Walter’s eyebrows jumped.

In the next second, Levi shouted loudly: “I am Mommy’s precious son. I am definitely more important than bad daddy in Mommy’s heart! Don’t let me down, be careful Mommy really doesn’t want you!”

Walter: “...”

The little guy in front of him looked very resentful. After being lifted up by him, his small expressions and movements were very funny, but when that face spoke, it looked exactly like himself.

After a while, Walter took him and walked out.

Upon seeing this, Stella wanted to follow.

“I have something to tell him.”

In a word, success stopped Stella.

She didn’t chase him out again, Levi was his son, and Walter wouldn’t take him anyway.

It’s just that Levi was not happy anymore. He was carrying him out and couldn’t get down. He could only wave his hands and feet and shouted: “Bad daddy, Levi don’t want to go out with you, I want Mommy!”

Gradually, the voice faded away.

The door of the house was closed.

Jessica and Phillip who were hiding outside the door happened to meet Walter and Levi.

The three of them originally only intended to watch outside, because when they came, they found that the door was hidden. When they were about to enter, they suddenly heard the sound of conversation coming from inside.

So the three of them quietly squinted to hide by the door.

Later, when Walter questioned Stella, the three of them were terrified. When they were almost unable to listen, they suddenly found that the Levi who was following them had disappeared.

Looking again, Levi arrived in the room.

Next, it was what happened before, and then Walter came out with the millet bean, closed the door, and met Jessica and Phillip.

Walter looked at the two strangers who suddenly appeared outside the door and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“Aunt Jessica, Uncle Xiao, help me!” Levi reached out to them for help.

Jessica and Phillip looked at each other, coughed lightly, then got up and opened the door simultaneously and entered the house.

Levi: “...”

Oh, two people who are ungrateful and bully!

No obstacles, Walter walked to the top of the stairs and put down the Levi.

As soon as the two calves of Levi touched the ground, he wanted to move his legs. After running for two steps, Walter grabbed the hat of the down jacket. He wandered in place for a long time, just not going forward.

He hummed twice, turned his head abruptly and bit Walter's wrist.

Walter only felt the pain in his wrist, which made his brows frowned, and subconsciously threw the little guy away.

But when he saw his face, Walter held back, and asked in a cold voice, "Have you enough bites?"

Levi felt that he had almost bitten and retracted his mouth.

Walter lowered his head and saw a row of small tooth marks on his wrist.

When he raised his eyes again, Levi made a grimace at him and bared his teeth.

Seeing blood stains on his teeth, Walter thought about it and stretched out his hand to wipe the blood stains on his teeth.

"Go ahead, what's the matter?"

Levi slapped his hand away, put the small bracelet around his chest violently, and turned aside to ignore him.

A funny mood appeared in Walter's ink eyes.

This little guy has a big temper?

However, what he wants to know will not stop.

“Don’t tell me? Well, you tell me first, who are you?”

“Huh.” Levi didn’t answer him, and his body twisted to the other side.

Walter raised his eyebrows: “Just... did you call me daddy?”

Daddy poked Levi with these two words. He was a little mad, and said arrogantly: “You got it wrong, my name is Daddy not you.”

“Really? Who was it called? The one outside the door just now?”

Of course Walter knew that it was not, but this little guy wanted to get angry with him, so he would just tease him.

With this face and so young, he called himself daddy again.

Although unbelievable, but...

The fact is right in front of him, what else can he think?

Levi glanced at Walter, then squinted his eyes dangerously, “You are too bad, you want me to pull Uncle Xiao to do it, I don’t!”

Walter didn’t expect a little guy’s head to turn so fast, stretched out his hand to pinch his cheek, and squinted his eyes with him.

“It’s okay if you don’t say it. If you don’t make it clear, then I will ask your mommy. I think... your mommy should be happy to tell me everything.”

Levi was anxious when he heard that he was going to find his mummy, but when he thought about it, he hummed again: “I heard it outside the door just now. You said that the baby in Mummy’s belly is wild. You have offended my mom, and mommy won’t forgive you.”

## Chapter 912

Speaking of this, Walter suddenly had a headache.

When he got anxious and got angry, he couldn't help but talk.

He didn't mean that, but when he saw that he cherished her children, and compared to the previous ones, he lost his mind. When Mingming heard the news that she was pregnant before in the hospital, his first reaction was to tell himself that he should trust her no matter what.

But at a critical moment, why did he lose the chain?

The Levi bracelet was on his chest, and he hummed twice: "If Daddy asks me, I can beg Mommy for you."

Walter: "..."

"You just... called me daddy again?"

Hearing, Levi's expression changed, because he always knew Walter was his daddy, so he habitually shouted when he spoke.

"Little guy, it doesn't matter if you don't want to tell the whole story."

He could probably guess it.

"You are the little guy. No, you are the bad guy. You just wanted to bully Mommy. Neither Mommy nor the baby in her stomach will forgive you."

Walter looked at the Xiao Zhengtai who looked exactly like him and kept accusing himself, even staring at him.

But Walter's heart was so soft.

So when Levi finished speaking, Walter suddenly stretched out his hand and hugged the small body in front of him into his arms.

"Ah, bad daddy, just talk, what do you do?"

Before Levi could react, he was hugged by Walter. Across the thick down jacket and sweater, he could feel the intense warmth that belonged to Walter.

That... the warmth that belongs to the father.

Levi was a little dumbfounded.

It seems...is the first time Daddy is holding him like this?

And looking at Daddy's appearance, it seems quite moved? He scolded him like that, but he didn't even react at all to get angry.

"Hmph, don't think you hug me, I will forgive you easily!"

Levi is still awkward.

In the room, Jessica and Phillip closed the door by the way after entering, and then they met Stella in the room.

Because of the sudden appearance of Levi, Stella was shocked. Now when she saw Jessica and Phillip, she suddenly understood everything.

It turned out that Jessica and Phillip brought him together.

"You..." Stella just opened her mouth, Jessica immediately made a gesture of begging for mercy, "Stella Stella, good Stella, I didn't want to bring Levi, but



Levi forced me to bring him. Yes, you can't blame me for this matter. If you want to blame, you can blame your Levi."

Jessica shamelessly pushed all the pots onto Levi.

Anyway, Levi is her child, and Stella will not be angry.

Besides, they have discussed it before.

Phillip was a little surprised, as if he didn't expect Jessica to push all the pots on Levi.

On the contrary, Stella didn't feel strange at all, but narrowed her eyes to look at Jessica.

"Is it?"

"Of course, you know your own son!"

Stella didn't have any interest, and she didn't blame Jessica, she knew the entanglement of Levi, but what was happening right now was too sudden.

Levi came to her, there was no problem, she missed him too, and it would be nice to see him.

But... What she didn't expect was that Levi was here, and Walter was also here.

The father and son met so suddenly.

Walter has taken people outside now. Although he can't do anything to Levi, what is his mind now?

Suddenly saw a child who looked exactly like him when he lost his memory. How is his ability to bear him now?

Can you accept it? Stella was almost terrified when he almost lost his mind just now.

Then Levi appeared again, which can be said to be a double shock.

Stella lowered her eyes and thought, Jessica thought she would be stunned by her for a while, who knew she had been silent all the time.

Jessica felt that something was wrong, so she combined with what happened just now, and suddenly understood.

She hurriedly said: "Um...I didn't expect things to develop into the way it is now. Originally, I just brought Levi over to see you. He really missed you so much. I also think Levi is very pitiful. He just wants to see you. Just take a look at my own mom. After we came, we found here along the previous address, originally just want to see you, who knows your door is not closed, and then the three of us just heard your quarrel, Levi ran away When we went out, it was too late for us to stop."

She explained what had happened before, Stella raised her head, her eyes fell on her face, and said lightly: "You are not to blame for this matter, I know, I'm just worried..."

As she was talking, the voice of Levi suddenly came from outside.

"Daddy, bad daddy, mommy... come on."

Stella was so frightened by the cry that he ran over quickly.

Jessica and Phillip glanced at each other and hurriedly followed.

After the door was opened, Stella realized that Walter had suddenly fainted, and he was pressing on Levi.

Levi was very bloated and, coupled with being pressed by the tall Walter, she couldn't get away.

Originally this scene should be extremely funny, but Stella couldn't laugh at all right now, because Walter, who had fainted, had a pale face and dense fine sweat bursting out of his forehead.

What's going on here?

Before Stella could react, Phillip and Jessica quickly stepped forward and separated the two. Phillip alone supported Walter, while Jessica pulled Levi up and patted him again. Pat his clothes clean on the back.

"What's wrong?" Jessica asked out of nowhere.

Stella stared at Walter's pale face and pursed his lips. "Don't ask what's wrong. He doesn't look very good. I'll get the keys to drive, and you can help me to get him downstairs. Go inside."

"it is good."

Phillip was a man with great strength, and he quickly helped Walter downstairs with ease, and Jessica followed a piece of Levi's hand downstairs.

Stella went back to the house and looked for it, and found the car key that Walter had left there on the coffee table. After picking it up, she went back to the bedroom and took the bag she had just received before locking the door and going downstairs.

A group of people took Walter to the hospital.

Levi was held by Jessica, but he looked at Stella who was standing not far away.

From his appearance to the present, Mommy took a look at him, and then ignored him now, all her thoughts were on his bad daddy.

He traveled across the ocean to find her, but Mommy didn't even hug him.

Thinking about it, he feel wronged.

But... Thinking about Walter who was sent to the hospital, Levi had to swallow these grievances back into his stomach.

Forget it, because Daddy is a sick person now, let him!

## **Chapter 913**

As time passed, Stella's cell phone rang, and she glanced at it, and it turned out that Song An called her.

Seeing Song An's name, Stella's face changed slightly. Because it was the eve of the New Year's Eve, Song An planned to have a New Year's Eve dinner with them. As a result, she went home for so long, and she and Walter paid back There is no past.

"I'm afraid I'm waiting in a hurry, so I called her."

Stella brewed for a while before answering the phone.

"Stella, what time is this? Didn't Walter say to pick you up and leave the hospital? Where are you now?"

Stella glanced around and said helplessly: "We are in the hospital now."

“...No, what’s the matter with you? Why is it so slow to go through the discharge procedures? How long has it been to leave, and this hasn’t been done yet? Are there more special people today?”

“Auntie...” Stella called her and explained: “The discharge procedures have been completed, but...we are back again.”

Aunt Song: “...”

When there was no sound on the other end of the phone, Stella pursed her lips, then turned around and glanced at Levi and others who were standing not far away, and then turned back.

“Also, Levi is here.”

When Song An rushed to the hospital, the doctor happened to arrange Walter.

The doctor said that Walter had just fainted. There was no problem with his body, but Stella couldn’t help but frowned and asked, “No problem? Then why did he faint suddenly? When he came, I saw him sweating coldly. And his face is very wrong.”

The doctor nodded and asked about the situation.

After all, the result of the examination is that there is not much problem with the body. As for why he fainted suddenly, it should be combined with the situation at the time.

When asked about the situation at the time, Stella and Jessica stayed in the room.

The only person outside the house with Walter was Levi.

Stella looked at Levi and waved at him, "Levi."

Levi had been waiting for a long time. Mommy didn't even come to hug him. After arriving at the hospital, she waited anxiously at the door of the emergency room. She didn't seem to be surprised at his arrival.

Originally, there was only a little grievance, but now he sees Mommy listen to the doctor's words before thinking of him, Levi feels even more aggrieved.

"Come here" Stella squatted down and motioned for Levi to walk over.

Levi thought about it carefully, and felt that he shouldn't be angry with Mommy in this public place. It was Mommy and himself who were ashamed of Jinhou. So he obediently walked to Stella's side, Stella embraced him with one hand, raised her hand and squeezed his cheek, and her voice became softer when she spoke.

"Levi, what happened to your daddy when he was outside the house before? He was not well when he went out? Why did he faint suddenly?"

Levi blinked his eyes and recalled the scene.

At that time, Walter suddenly hugged him, and he was still talking to his father.

"Hmph, don't think you hug me, I will forgive you easily!"

After speaking, it seemed that there was nothing wrong with Daddy. He hugged him for a while and pulled him away, then gently stroked his cheek with his big hand, a warm color in his eyes.

Millet snorted and slapped his hand.

Then, Daddy's expression changed, and his brows were frowning tightly, as if it were painful. At first, Levi thought he was pretending, but after Walter fell to the ground, Levi realized that By the time he passed out.

So Levi expressed the situation at the scene one to one.

The doctor was confused, "What's this? Is it a sudden headache caused by fainting?"

Headache?

Hearing the words headache, Stella's mind flashed, as if she had caught something.

Seeing Levi who looked exactly like him, Walter suddenly had a headache. Does this reaction mean that his memory was stimulated by Levi.

Apart from this, Stella couldn't think of anything else.

Thinking of this, Stella suddenly said, "Doctor, I forgot to tell you, my husband has suffered severe brain damage and lost his memory."

Hearing, the doctor looked a little surprised, "Have suffered a severe brain injury and lost his memory? Then he..." The doctor glanced at Levi.

Stella explained: "Today is the first time he saw him."

The doctor suddenly realized.

"This is no wonder. We couldn't find out the cause of his body. Although he was injured before, he has recovered very well. If you say this, I guess it stimulated the memory of the patient. The brain can cause severe pain in the head, and excessive amounts can cause fainting."

Stella: "...So, his memory...will he recover?"

If this is the case, isn't it a blessing in disguise?

But the doctor shook his head: "This, we don't know. Although there are examples of the loss of memory, there is no exact cure. Whether he can restore his previous memory, he will not know until he wakes up."

Stella was a little disappointed after hearing the doctor's words.

If he is stimulated, he can recover directly. If there is no recovery, will he still be troubled by memory in the future, what if he has a headache and faints?

Jessica pulled Stella's sleeve, and whispered, "Don't think too much, as long as people are okay, they will wake up. Memories like this are stimulated today, and they will definitely recover slowly, maybe one day Mr. Walter suddenly remembered everything."

Now, she can only accept it and nodded.

Song An finally found them too, and ran over from the corridor, seeing Jessica Xiaosu and Levi both here, she was taken aback for a moment, and then walked forward.

"Auntie." Stella called him.

Jessica and Phillip had no relationship or friendship with her, so they could only nod their heads at her.

Song An asked, "How is Walter? What did the doctor say?"

Stella relayed the doctor's words to Song An.



Song An nodded after listening, "It's fine if it's all right."

Then she saw the little guy next to her, and squatted down, "Levi, why don't you call her grandma?"

Levi blinked his moist eyes.

Someone finally noticed him.

"Auntie and grandma~" Levi called her pitifully.

This sentence was almost called to Song An's Xinkan. She sighed, and then reached out and hugged Levi, "This kid is so good, it makes my heart melt."

"Auntie and grandma~" Seeing that she liked it, Levi shouted again with a face.

Song An's eyes were full of smiles and petting, and squeezed his soft cheeks: "Why don't you stay in China during the winter? Why do you go abroad?"

The little guy in front of her looked almost exactly the same as Walter. Seeing him, Song An seemed to have seen Walter.

The heart is so soft.

## **Chapter 914**

Song An and Levi had never seen each other before.

Because the wedding was held in a foreign country, Song An was reluctant to go when she heard about it abroad. When the couple said that a wedding would be held in China, Song An even didn't want to go.

Anyway, she attended weddings abroad and domestic, as long as she attended, it was the same.

It's just that Song An didn't expect that Walter would have an accident. When she heard the bad news, she almost passed out. After all, it was the child her sister had entrusted her to take care of.

Fortunately, when someone was found, Song An was relieved.

After that, Su Jiu, Victor Han's secretary, approached him and told her about Stella, Song An was silent and said that he would consider it.

She didn't expect the old man Yuchi to be so stubborn, and she didn't expect Walter to be saved by the old man Yuchijin so accidentally.

Is all this fate?

Although Song An loves Walter very much, she really doesn't want to see Yuchijin again. The events of the year are vividly vivid in her mind, and her heart is terribly tangled.

Just when Song An was raising the flag, after listening to Su Jiu's report, the pet sister crazy demon Victor Han frowned deeply, thinking that his sister had already had a bad time when she was abroad.

She didn't allow his brother to act.

He can't reach abroad, so he can always decide on foreign affairs, right?

So Victor Han went to the door to find Song An. In order to increase the persuasive power, Victor Han also abducted the Levi.

When he saw Levi, Song An could be said to be completely confused.

Later, the little guy called to her grandmother and grandma, asking her to help him. In short, Song An's words were crushed.

Later, Jessica knew about this incident and sent a message to Stella.

Stella didn't feel much ups and downs when she knew it. Sooner or later, Song An saw Levi.

Song An likes Levi very much. The little guy is good at talking and polite, and coaxes her to be submissive, but she didn't expect that Levi would actually come abroad.

"Why did you go abroad for the Chinese New Year? It's not good to stay in China? You have to run this trip and get tired?"

While speaking, Song An also glanced at Phillip, then reached out and squeezed Levi's cheek.

Levi comfortably hugged Song An's hand, rubbed her cheek affectionately, and milkyly explained: "Auntie Grandma, Levi misses Mommy, Daddy, Auntie Grandma, Levi is not tired."

Hearing the order in which he read, Song An couldn't help teasing him, "I still miss your mommy for the master,?"

Levi blinked his clear eyes, "I missed it all. My aunt's grandmother made this trip specially and it was very hard, and Levi always remembered it."

Song An sneered: "It will make my aunt and grandma happy, and this savvy man is much better than your daddy's poisonous tongue."

He was originally Walter's child, how could he be so different?

Walter, that stinky boy, only choked to death when he spoke, and would be uncomfortable if he didn't use his tongue for a day. When he used to be his aunt, he was often stunned by him, and he always regarded himself as air.

It's like the little guy in front of me, a little aunt and grandma in one mouthful, so her heart melted.

"Auntie grandma, this is better than blue than blue~"

The atmosphere seemed to become active all at once, not as rigid as before.

Of course, everyone knows that this is because after the doctor said that Walter was not in any serious trouble, if Walter's condition was very bad, then the atmosphere would not be active anyway.

After everyone stood there for a while, Stella said, "Auntie, today is the 30th day of the new year. We should have been sitting together for a New Year's Eve dinner, but...I can't go away in this situation. Jessica They just arrived today, and they're in the dust, or... you take them home first and leave it to me."

Hearing that, Song An immediately raised her face and objected: "How can this be? You have just been discharged from the hospital, so what should I do if something happens when you stay here?"

"I..."

Phillip took the initiative to take the initiative.

"Grandma, I am the only man here, you all go back first, let me stay and look after Mr. Walter."

"Huh!" Levi was not convinced: "Uncle Xiao, I am also a man!"

Phillip was taken aback, then put on a smiley face.

“I almost forgot, the young master is also a man, but...you are still a kid.”

Levi replied with dissatisfaction: “Uncle Xiao thought that Levi was young, so he despised me?”

Where did Phillip dare to look down on him, Song An squeezed Levi before answering, “How can your Uncle Xiao look down on you, just care about you.”

Levi thought about it and made his own decision.

“I want to stay with Uncle Xiao to take care of Daddy. Auntie and grandma, please go back first~”

Looking at this scene, Stella didn't know what to say.

She...actually doesn't want to leave.

Walter looks like this, why is he so cruel to go home? What if something goes wrong when he wakes up? What if his memory is restored?

After thinking about it, Stella still insisted on her idea.

“I can stay here by myself, you all go back first, I will call you if I have something to do.”

“No.”

Like her, Song An insisted on her thoughts: “I know your current physical condition very well. You are not suitable to stay to take care of Walter. You should go back to rest after a day of tossing. Stella, don't blame Auntie for not reminding you. , You are a pregnant woman now.”

“But...”

“Don’t worry, just do what Phillip said, he will stay here first, let’s go back first.”

If Stella is not pregnant now, and there is no sign of a miscarriage in the fetus, Song An will not propose the idea of letting her go back, everyone can stay here together.

After all, there are people in the ward, so even if they go back, they will not be at ease.

But special cases are handled specially, so this can only be done.

Jessica pulled Stella’s sleeves: “Stella, let’s listen to Aunt Song. I think she makes sense. It’s so cold outside, so you should go back with us first. Phillip is a big man. , It’s okay for him to stay here.”

Who knows at this time Levi actually volunteered: “I am also a man, let me stay here with Uncle Xiao.”

Originally, Stella wanted to refuse, but Song An nodded in response.

“Okay, let Phillip and Levi stay. The three of us will go back first, eat a meal, take a bath, and rest for a while. If you want to come over, I will definitely not stop you.”

There is no way, Stella can only agree.

Before leaving, Stella turned her head and glanced at Levi, then walked to him and squatted down.

Seeing Stella squatting in front of her, Levi was so excited that he almost yelled at her, Mommy, you finally noticed me!

## Chapter 915

Seeing the little guy in front of her dressed in chubby clothes, Stella couldn't help but stretched out her hand and squeezed his soft cheeks, and whispered: "Did Mommy ignore you just now? Sorry, it happened suddenly, and Mommy did just now. I was frightened, so I didn't even bother to talk to Levi. If Levi is angry, can he beat Mommy to vent her anger?"

Originally, Levi was at best arrogant, but when Stella said so, he suddenly felt that his nose was sour.

Humph, smelly mommy.

If you ignore him early and ignore him later, then just ignore him.

At this time, he was paying attention to him, and he also said so much incitement. In the case of love, Levi doesn't want to act like a baby in front of so many adults. He is a manly man, and only Mommy can see the weak side.

Thinking of this, Levi said: "Mommy, Levi is not angry. Levi loves Mommy the most and will not be angry with Mommy."

"Okay." Jessica stepped forward to pull Stella, "We came across the ocean to find you. Levi was too happy to see you. How could he be angry with you?"

Others do not feel this way.

But Stella became a mother, but she knew it.

He hasn't dealt with Levi much just now, and the child will definitely feel wronged in his heart, even now Levi says he will not be angry with her. However, Stella could still feel the unhappiness in Levi's heart because of mother and son connecting their hearts.

However, Levi doesn't want to say it, so he won't say it for now.

When this matter is over, she will talk to him.

“Okay, mommy will go back first, you are a man, and you have to take care of your daddy with your Uncle Xiao. If your daddy wakes up, he...”

Before the rest of the story was finished, Levi quickly took it.

“Don't worry, Mommy, Daddy will take care of it, Aunt Jessica, Grandma Auntie, hurry up and take Mommy away~”

Jessica reached out and squeezed Levi's nose heavily, “Then let's go first, remember to call my aunt and aunt if you have anything.”

After the three of them left, Phillip bowed his head and had a face-to-face meeting with Levi.

Levi suddenly stretched out his hand and said, “Uncle Xiao, I want to hug.”

Phillip: “???”

Although it was very strange why this little guy suddenly asked for a hug, Phillip still picked him up, such a cute child, no one was willing to refuse.

What's more, he is still Mr. Walter's child.

“Uncle Xiao, did you say that Daddy was shocked by me?”

Hearing, Phillip frowned and said, “Why do you say that? Little children don't think too much. Didn't you listen to the doctor just now? Your dad only stimulates the brain, so it causes fainting. It's nothing serious.”



“Oh.” Levi nodded obediently: “Then shall we go into the ward together and wait for Daddy to wake up? If Daddy wakes up for a while and sees me, will he faint again?”

Phillip was a little embarrassed, “Probably not.”

Phillip thought for a while, still holding him into the ward to stay.

Stella and Song An Jessica went back together, but as soon as they got out of the elevator, they saw two figures at the door.

One stood there with a cane, and the other patiently rang the doorbell, over and over again.

There was a noise when the elevator doors opened.

So the two people heard the sound and turned around.

Several eyes met instantly.

Yu Bo first showed a kind smile: “Miss An’an, Grandma Sun, it turns out that you are out, no wonder the doorbell has been pressed for a long time and no one responds.”

Yu Bo will appear here, Stella and Song An are not surprised at all, after all, the two of them do not hate Yu Bo, and even think Yu Bo is very good.

But another person...

He stood there with a cane, his face was covered with dark clouds, watching Stella’s eyes full of anger.

“Is that how you treat your elders?”

Stella was sure that her gaze was on her and asked this sentence. She also felt the pressure from Yuchijin's aura, but she did not react. How did she treat her elders?

After thinking about it, Stella thought it might be because she didn't greet him when she met?

So Stella smiled and called out, "Hello, Grandpa."

Yuchijin almost fell forward with his right crutches, with an angry face: "You, you, who allows you to call me like this? I haven't agreed with you to be with Ah Shen."

"Then what are you doing?"

Song An put her hand around her chest unhappily, staring at Yu Chijin indifferently, mocking: "On the night of New Year's Eve, you came here this time, is it just to mock others?"

Hearing her daughter scolding him, Yu Chijin suddenly felt that his old face was a bit unbearable, but he was reluctant to lose his temper at Song An. What if he scared her away again?

Did this daughter finally come back?

In the past, Yu Chijin felt that they would let them go if they wanted to be willful.

But when Song An appeared before him, such a living and energetic person, Yu Chijin truly realized that he missed his daughter very, very much.

Thinking of this, Yu Chijin sighed and said, "An An, the time left for the rest of my life is running out. Can you stop fighting against your father?"

Hearing, Song An sneered: “Old Mr. Yuchi, is this a poor card to play with me? It’s a pity that I don’t take this one at all.”

Everyone looked at each other.

Song An really didn’t give Yuchijin any face. Although Yuchijin was very angry, he didn’t dare to say anything serious to his little daughter. He could only sigh and said, “Well, well, you think I’m playing poor cards, then I won’t mention this, but today I...”

“What are you doing today? We are going to have a New Year’s Eve dinner. No matter what you have today, we don’t want to hear or know. So, please go back!”

Song An unceremoniously directly issued the eviction order, and then turned sideways to signal them to leave.

The little Yan who was hiding behind Stella dared not make a sound.

Ma, is this Walter’s grandfather? When talking to Stella, he looked so fierce, but he turned into a daunt to his own daughter. It seemed...Isn’t he a bad person.

And Stella didn’t know what to say while standing beside her, she seemed...had no position.

After all, her current identity was not recognized by Yu Chijin at all, and she would definitely hate him a bit more if she said more, so Stella simply stood and said nothing.

Yuchijin was almost furious.

On the New Year's Eve, he ran over and asked Yu Bo to ring the doorbell. Was this intention not obvious enough? Song An is his daughter, it is normal to dislike him, but what about Stella?

Doesn't she like Ah Shen? Why didn't he say anything for her?

Yu Chijin was so angry that he kept looking at Stella, then cast a look at Yu Bo.

What a wink!

## **Chapter 916**

Song An had already issued the eviction order, but the two of them stood motionless like two sculptures. They couldn't open the door if they didn't let them open.

"Old man, don't you? I've already let you go, what are you doing here?"

Yu Chi Jin gave a light cough, and Yu Bo reacted, stepping forward and explaining with a smile.

"It's Miss An An. We called Shen Shao, but Shen Shao hasn't answered him all the time. This New Year's Eve I and the old man are very worried about Shen Shao, so we come and have a look."

Hearing, Song An raised her eyebrows: "What then?"

Yu Bo chuckled twice.

"The old man meant that as long as he saw Shen Shao safely, he would leave."

“Tsk.” Song An sneered, “Can’t you see it? Will you just stay here if you don’t see it?”

Yu Chijin: “...I’m just here waiting for my grandson to come back. Is there any problem? An’an?”

Song An wanted to say something more, but Stella, who was next to him, heard something, she quickly stopped Song An and stepped forward.

“There is no problem, grandpa, then I will open the door and you can come in.”

At last he heard what he heard, but Yu Chijin snorted proudly: “You know you!”

Stella shook her head helplessly in her heart, and went forward to open the door to let Yuchijin and Yu Bo in. Jessica also sneaked in. Stella found that Song An was still standing at the door with an unhappy expression.

“Auntie?”

“Why did you let him in? Today is the New Year’s Eve. Isn’t it upsetting for us to let him stay here?”

“Auntie, don’t be angry.” Stella held her hand and whispered, “You also know that today is the 30th day of the New Year. Letting him stay in a big house with him will be very lonely and lonely.”

Hearing, Song An was taken aback, following Stella’s words, she could quickly imagine Yu Chijin staying alone in the big house. There were all kinds of food in front of him, but there was a speaker beside him. Nothing.

This scene is indeed a bit pitiful.

But if it were an old man, Song An would not think he was pitiful, and Yuchi Jin would obviously be hateful.

After all, poor people must have something to hate.

He became so pitiful because he did it himself. If he didn't do those things before, he and her sister wouldn't have to leave.

Thinking of Song Xin, Song An's expression became gloomy, and she was no longer in any good mood. She lowered her eyes and said coldly.

"What's so pitiful about him? My sister is even more pitiful in the icy and cold ground."

Her sister...

Stella was taken aback, Song An should be talking about Walter's mother, that is, her mother-in-law.

And when Song Xin was mentioned, the aura on Song An immediately became different. Stella didn't dare to say anything, she could only explain in a low voice, "Sorry, auntie, I didn't let him in on purpose, I just think ...Between relatives, there is always a trace of blood involved."

Hearing the self-blame in Stella's tone, Song An recovered.

"Forget it, that's it."

She walked in, Stella stood there for a while and followed in.

The nanny was originally here to help, but because of the New Year, Song An asked her to leave early. She planned to cook by herself, and the hot pot was ready.

But now? When Yu Chijin is here, Song An is really not in the mood at all.

In addition, Walter was still in the hospital, making him even more uninterested.

After the old man took his seat, he looked around and found no Walter's figure, so he asked in a deep voice, "Where did Ah Shen go?"

Song An sat down directly opposite him and said coldly, "What does it have to do with you? Don't you just want to wait for him? Then just stay here and wait for him to come back. Don't ask anything."

Her attitude was as bad as ever. Yu Chi Jin was so frustrated, but he didn't dare to say anything serious to her, his lips moved, and then he looked at Stella.

Stella was packing up the dishes, and when she felt Yuchijin's gaze pass over, she said, "Grandpa, Uncle Yu, have you eaten dinner yet?"

Yu Bo rubbed his hands, smiled and nodded.

Yu Chijin wanted to say something, but from the corner of his eye he saw Song An, and in the end he just let out a soft snort from his nose.

Sure enough, Song An didn't have time to say anything, Stella said, "That's right, we are going to have a New Year's Eve dinner, grandpa and Uncle Yu with us?"

Yu Chijin frowned, and when he was still entangled in how to respond, Yu Bo nodded obediently: "Okay, then I will work hard, Grandma Sun."

His words and address made Yu Chijin frown even more.

What's the matter with Yu Bo? He didn't even agree to let Stella and Walter be together, so he actually called for Grandma Sun to come?

Thinking of this, Yu Chijin glanced at Yu Bo like a knife.

Yu Bo felt a wave of eye knives shooting at him, he was not afraid, and smiled cheerfully at Stella.

Based on his understanding of the old man, he must not dare to talk about himself face to face at this time, and there seems to be nothing wrong with his name.

Grandma Ren Sun is pregnant, it would be too cruel if she broke up again.

Jessica Yidi cleaned up with Stella, looked at the two sitting in the living room, and spoke to Stella in a low voice.

“Will you fight when you stay for dinner?”

Stella glanced at the living room and couldn't help but curl her lips: “It shouldn't be possible, and even if you fight, it won't hinder you and me.”

Jessica: “...what did you say!”

“Don't worry, didn't you see it? Walter's grandfather was obedient to his aunt. He didn't dare to say a single word and couldn't fight.”

Hearing what Stella said, Jessica carefully observed it and found that it seemed to be exactly what she said.

Seeing this, Jessica was finally relieved, but worried about Stella again.



“Mr. Walter’s grandpa doesn’t seem to like you very much, isn’t it all these days? Is he always embarrassing you? Did you have a hard time here alone? Stella...I think I should immediately If you left the company and live with you, you can tell me anything and sadness.”

With these words, Jessica said that her nose was sour. She and Stella are very good friends. As long as she thinks of Stella alone who has no close friends abroad, Mr. Walter forgets her, and his grandfather obstructs her in every possible way, it feels very distressed.

Stella was taken aback, shook her head and whispered in a low voice, “Speaking of which, I rarely have a chance to meet him.”

Just the previous time at the company, Yu Chijin suddenly came to her door and asked Yu Bo to take her a check and let her leave Walter, but at that time she pretended to be crazy and stupid, and it seemed that there was nothing terrible.

And she felt that Walter’s grandfather didn’t seem to be particularly difficult to deal with.

## **Chapter 917**

But... She didn’t often confront Yu Chijin, it was because Walter protected her very well.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly and said faintly: “There is no pain or suffering. It is my biggest long-cherished wish for him to survive. God gave me the opportunity to see him again, and let me return to him smoothly. By his side, even if it makes me suffer more, it’s normal. And...I don’t hate Walter’s grandfather.”

On the contrary, she was very grateful to Yu Chijin.

Stella fixed her eyes on Wei Jin sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Jessica: “After serving you, you don’t hate such a stubborn old man. It’s the first time I met him. I don’t think he can deal with it.”

Then, Jessica asked curiously: “But, why don’t you hate him?”

Stella lowered her eyes, her mood seemed a little depressed.

“Because he saved Walter’s life.”

Jessica’s expression was initially disapproving, but after hearing these words, the expression on Jessica’s face instantly condensed, and then she couldn’t say a word.

When the plane crashed, so many people were buried in the sea, and even the dead bodies were not found.

After such a big incident, everyone felt that Walter would not be able to come back, but... he was still alive, just changed his surname and his name.

This has to be a gift from God to survive.

And the person who gave Walter new life was Yu Chijin.

If it wasn’t for Yuchijin to save him?

Thinking of this, Jessica shuddered, and she didn’t dare to think about it anymore. She glanced at the old captain Wei Chi Jin who was sitting on the sofa, and couldn’t say a word of harm.

If you follow Stella’s words, Yu Chijin... doesn’t seem to be that annoying.

After all, for Stella, the greatest hope in the most desperate situation is Walter.

Don't say hate the old man, she must be very grateful.

"I know, I will definitely not talk about him again, don't worry, Stella!"

Stella turned her head and smiled at Jessica, she was really good at enlightening.

In Stella's eyes, she never wanted to be an enemy of Yuchijin, even if she didn't like him, she would try to deal with him in a gentle way and let him accept herself.

However, she will never hate this old man. She doesn't care what others think, but hers will not change.

When everyone sat down together to prepare for the New Year's Eve dinner, Yu Chijin looked at the scene in front of him and stood up in shock.

How many years has it been...

When he ate, he was always alone, with servants standing next to him, busying himself for him, but behind him... there was no close person.

Sometimes, Yu Chijin would talk to Yu Bo about psychological things, but after all, Yu Bo is a person with a family, and he will not be with him on important holidays.

"Uncle Yu, drink a bowl of soup to warm your stomach first."

When Yu Chijin heard Stella's voice, he recovered. He raised his eyes and saw Stella smilingly serving Yu Bo with a bowl of hot soup. Yu Bo quickly

stood up and took it with both hands, and then said, “Thank you, Grandma Sun.”

Stella was a little embarrassed, “Uncle Yu, just call me Stella.”

He was originally an elder, so it was really embarrassing to call himself Grandma Sun, and he still called for a reminder in front of Yu Chijin.

Sure enough, Yu Chijin suddenly raised his beard and looked angry.

“I don’t know if it was because of Yu Bo’s sentence about Grandma Sun, or because Stella didn’t serve him soup.”

Just when Yuchijin’s heart gradually became unhappy, a bowl of hot soup was delivered to him.

“Grandpa.”

Yu Chijin raised his head and met Stella’s smiling face.

“...Who wants you to bring me soup? Troublesome!”

Having said that, Yuchijin didn’t push the bowl of soup away, but stared eagerly to see if the amount in it was less than that of Yu Bo.

Yu Chijin felt more comfortable when he saw that he had more weight than Yu Bo’s.

Stella didn’t mind, she smiled and walked back to her position.

On the contrary, Song An was upset and looked directly at Yuchi Jinzhao who was opposite.

“Old man, if there is something unpleasant for you, you might as well go straight back and go back to your big house, let your house full of servants serve you soup, don’t despise others here.”

Yu Chijin was silent again when Song An was stunned, and did not answer her words.

Song An was refreshed and took a sip of the soup.

The old man’s deflated appearance really made her feel physically and mentally.

Song An prepares hot pot. It is most comfortable to eat hot pot in the winter, especially when you are sweaty at the end, it is especially warm.

Stella deliberately opened all the windows, so that the smell can be scattered and it is safe.

“The ingredients are ready, you can make whatever you want, and this is a mandarin duck pot, you can eat seafood that is not spicy.”

Jessica found that she had the enoki mushrooms and potato chips that she liked. She was so excited that she scooped a bunch of them and put them in the spicy pot to boil them. When they picked them up, the potato chips and enoki mushrooms were all dyed red. This is particularly greedy.

Because it was hot, Jessica was anxious and ate while blowing on the potato chips.

When Yu Chijin looked at such a young face, he didn’t know what to say. He didn’t have any taste when eating. Is this still like a girl?

Just when Yuchijin was preparing to say something about Jessica on, he saw his daughter Song An fished a bunch of bacon from a hot pot and strung it

with the skewers she wore, and then he hung as she looked like Jessica. The anger was sent into the mouth with big mouthfuls.

After Song An felt that the taste was not enough, she dipped it in the hot sauce and put it into her mouth.

Yu Chijin: "..."

He didn't expect his daughter, whom he hadn't seen for so many years... to become like this.

Yu Chijin was very disappointed. Looking at Stella again, he found that she didn't eat like Jessica and Song An. She was holding the communal strainer in the seafood pot with a quiet expression.

Soon, she blanched the beef, then poured it on a white plate, topped it with a saucer of sauce, got up and walked to Yuchijin's side.

"Grandpa."

Yu Chijin was a little surprised. He didn't expect that Stella didn't just eat, and even blanched him beef slices.

Although he didn't consider that she would take care of him, Yu Chijin was surprised, but he was still arrogant. "What is this hot? The beef is so hot, how to eat it?"

Stella looked down at her hot beef.

Her blanched beef is actually not old at all. The softness is just right, and the meat food only pursues the taste, and if it is not cooked and familiar, it will be easy to eat the parasites in the meat.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly, “Grandpa, I’m not very skilled at blanching beef for the first time. You will just eat it, and I will try to blanch the lamb later.”

## Chapter 918

After speaking, Stella put the plate in front of Yuchijin, then turned around and left.

Yu Chijin looked at the hot plate of beef in front of him, then looked at Stella’s back, and hummed, “Don’t think I’ll eat it with you.”

Yu Bo on the side drank half a bowl of soup, and the gluttons in his stomach were all hooked up. After hearing what Yu Chijin said, he asked.

“Master, if you think this beef is too old, give it to me, my mouth is pretty good.”

Hearing, Yuchijin was so angry that he blew his beard: “What did you say? Are you saying that my mouth is bad?”

Yu Bo touched his nose and smiled happily: “Isn’t it because you said that beef is too old, so...”

Probably being stimulated, Yu Chijin picked up the chopsticks and put a piece of sauce into his mouth. The taste was very good, and the taste of the sauce was also very strange, completely different from what he usually eats.

Yuchijin couldn’t help asking, “What kind of sauce is this?”

Song An replied: “Don’t ask, you can’t buy it.”

Yu Bo: “What do you say?”

Jessica smiled shyly: “This is what I just adjusted. Does Mr. Yuchi like this sauce? Then I will make something for him to take back?”

Hearing that, Yu Chijin was a little surprised. He didn’t expect the young girl in front of him to match this sauce.

Stella also took advantage of the situation and said, “Jessica is very good at cooking, and she only matched the sauces just now after she arrived.”

Yuchijin murmured, “I just asked what kind of sauce this is, do you praise it?”

Everyone: “...”

Suddenly he didn’t know what to say.

Watching Yuchijin put the beef dipping sauce into his mouth to chew, Jessica and Stella looked at each other, and both saw a touch of helplessness in each other’s eyes.

Song An sneered coldly, not giving him face at all.

“I didn’t praise it as good, that is to say it is not good.”

After finishing speaking, Song An got up and stretched out her hand to bring the sauce directly in front of her, “Don’t eat it if it doesn’t taste good, save waste.”

After thinking for a while, she looked at the hot plate of beef before Yuchijin’s eyes and asked, “Is this plate of beef good or not? Or maybe you can take it, I’m afraid you waste food. “

After that, Song An got up again and quickly brought the plate of beef that Yu Chijin had only eaten to him.



Yu Chijin: "..."

This little girl... is really too aggressive!

Mrs. Mrs.... bullied!

Yuchijin was so angry that his brows were about to rise, but facing his little daughter, he dared not say a single word, and he really had nothing to say.

When Yu Bo saw this scene, he couldn't help but feel happy. The old man slumped frequently in front of Miss An An. He should have relaxed the relationship and said something nice. But it happened to be Stella, this one made the old man couldn't help thinking of being arrogant, but in the middle of the way, Miss An An appeared like Cheng Yaojin.

The old man was so angry that he couldn't say anything.

Thinking of this, Yu Bo lowered his voice and approached Yuchi Jindao.

"Master, let's say a few words less, Miss An An is not easy to provoke."

His voice was low, but in this room, even though Song An was sitting opposite, she could still vaguely hear Yu Bo's words. She squinted her eyes, "Uncle Yu, who do you think is not easy to mess with?"

Uncle Yu laughed awkwardly and did not answer.

This topic was skipped like this. Yu Chijin thought that Yu Bo would explain two sentences, but he didn't expect that he didn't even explain it, and Song An didn't follow up.

So, this is what Yu Bo said, a few more words?

When Stella was about to re-blanch a plate of beef for Mr. Yuchi, Song An suddenly held her hand and said coldly: “The pot is here, and the ingredients are already. If someone wants to eat Do it yourself. After all, we don’t have a servant here and can’t serve him. If someone doesn’t want to do it on their own, it’s better to pack up and go back to your own big house. There is a servant waiting to serve him.”

“ ... ”

Song An said all these words, Stella wanted to do anything for the old man any more, Yu Chijin glanced at Song An, and suddenly felt regretful.

“Why did you want to be mean just now? Can’t you just close your mouth and eat quietly?”

“Not only do I have no food, I have to do it myself.”

However, it is impossible for Yuchijin to go back to the big icy room at this time. He sneered in his heart, and it was not impossible for him to do it himself.

It’s not that he can’t.

So Yu Chijin got up and did it himself.

As soon as he started doing it, Stella and Jessica both stopped eating with some worry and looked at Yu Chijin.

After all, he is an elderly person. The hot pot is hot and spicy. It’s not a joke. He feels a little bit that he will get hot or have other accidents.

Jessica and Stella looked at each other, Jessica put down her chopsticks.

“That... old man, let me come.”

“Sit down!” Song An glanced at her and whispered: “Are you Stella’s friend Jessica? You are not a servant of the Yuchi family, there is no reason to serve him.”

Jessica bit her lower lip and didn’t dare to speak anymore. After all, Song An had such a strong aura, and she was Stella’s elder again.

Stella thought for a while and whispered: “Although we are not servants of the Yuchi family, we are juniors after all, and we should serve the elders. Auntie, grandpa, and Uncle Yu, just sit and eat ready-made food. Let me and Come on Jessica.”

Now that Walter is in the hospital, if there is an accident on Yu Chijin’s side, it will really be exhausted.

Song An squinted her eyes and looked at Stella. Seeing that her eyes were firm, she thought for a while and felt that she should not refute her. Let her alone.

Thinking of this, Song An didn’t say anything, but Yu Bo said, “No need, I can do it myself.”

Yuchijin also said, “I don’t need you to wait, I can do it myself.”

Yu Bo is about his age, he can do it, why can’t he?

Song An sneered: “Have you heard Stella? People don’t accept your affection at all, so don’t bother to worry about it, eat quickly, and rest quickly after dinner. We have to go to the hospital later.”

Hearing the word hospital, Yu Chijin suddenly thought of something. He raised his head and said, “What to do in the hospital?”

After asking this, he remembered that he had come in and waited for Walter. Because of this meal, he almost forgot his original purpose, feeling that he was actually here to accompany them to eat the New Year's Eve dinner, even if Walter was not here.

Yuchijin suddenly felt that the whole person was not good.

“Where is Ah Shen?”

When it came to Walter, Stella didn't answer, Jessica glanced around, but didn't dare to speak.

Yuchijin put down his chopsticks, the mood for eating was gone, “What can I ask you?”

“Old man, are you annoying? If you want to wait here, then you just wait, but we have the right to choose not to answer your questions.”

## **Chapter 919**

With a bang, Song An put the bowl in her hand on the table, and responded fiercely.

It was Walter, Yuchijin couldn't calm down, even if his daughter got angry, he couldn't help but want to continue asking.

“What the hell is going on? I did come to wait for Ah Shen, but why others are not here? I have to make it clear.”

The warm atmosphere was instantly frozen, and no one at the dinner table had any desire to eat anymore. Suddenly the dining hall calmed down and only the boiling hot pot was bubbling.

Jessica saw that the potato chips she had thrown in had been boiled to the point that she wanted to get it up, but at the moment she didn't dare to do so and could only endure it all the time.

It took a long time before Stella spoke.

"He is in the hospital."

Yuchijin breathed quickly, and stood up suddenly: "The hospital? Why did he go to the hospital? What's the matter?"

At first, Yuchijin thought that Walter was not there, but just went out, so he had the heart to sit down and accompany them to have a New Year's Eve dinner, but now that Walter was in the hospital, Yuchijin immediately lost his mood.

"Yu Bo, don't eat anymore, we are going to the hospital."

Song An spoke out to stop them at this moment.

"Don't worry about it. You can't do anything when you go to the hospital. Your good grandson is not a big deal in the hospital, but his memory is stimulated, and he just faints if he can't stand it, and he lie in the hospital and rest. ,Is there a problem?"

When Song An said that the memory was stimulated, Yu Chijin paused, and his cloudy eyes flickered.

What this means is... his grandson Walter is about to restore his memory?

Suddenly, Yuchijin felt that there was a gap in his heart. Now Walter hasn't recovered his memory, so he has been rebelling against him. If he waits for Walter to recover his previous memory, wouldn't he be more indifferent to his grandpa?

But how was his memory stimulated? Hasn't it been good before? After seeing Stella, there was no special reaction.

"Why is this reaction?" Song An stood up, holding Yu Chijin with her hands around her chest, "Are you worried that after he recovers his memory, he will abandon you, grandpa, and leave you? Here I still advise you. If you are always too stubborn, you will lose a lot of things. After so many years, if you have not repented, then I really have nothing to say."

There was a strange silence in the living room.

And in the hospital at this moment.

"Uncle Xiao, if Daddy doesn't wake up all night, shall we stay here all night tonight?"

Hearing, Phillip thought, and looked at Levi.

"Is the young master tired? Or... Uncle Xiao called your mommy to pick you up?"

Levi shook his head abruptly and refused.

"No, I will wait here for Daddy to wake up."

After that, Levi thought of something and looked at him seriously with his eyes open and said: "Uncle Xiao, can you not call me the young master?"

Phillip was stunned, "Why?"

"I know that Uncle Xiao treats his father very well, so Uncle Xiao just calls me by my name. My name is Levi."

Even if Mr. Walter's son is called Levi, how dare he?

"Uncle Xiao? Levi just asks for this, okay?"

Facing this face, as well as this cute look and tone of expectation, Phillip realized that... he really couldn't refuse, he nodded and uttered a voice from his throat.

"it is good."

Levi grinned open, revealing a row of clean and white teeth, "Uncle Xiao, then call for a listen."

Phillip: "..."

This little guy is really cunning, and he will be embarrassed.

However, fortunately, the other party is a child, so it is not difficult for him to call Levi.

"Millet beans."

Phillip yelled. When Levi heard that the corners of his lips became wider, Phillip suddenly felt that the child in front of him was too pleasing to the eye than Mr. Walter. Although he had exactly the same face, his personality was completely different.

While thinking about it, the little guy sitting across from him suddenly asked something surprisingly.

"Uncle Xiao, do you like Aunt Jessica?"

When he heard this, Phillip almost choked on his saliva. After reacting, he looked at Levi suspiciously, his eyes erratic.

His thoughts were actually seen by a child?

And still in such a short time? Is he acting so obvious? Isn't that... Jessica can also feel it?

Thinking of this, Phillip's face was a little hard to look.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced at the ugly scar on his face subconsciously. He had always liked Jessica in the deepest part of his heart.

Now that there is this ugly scar, he is even more disqualified.

Seeing the little guy still staring at himself waiting for the answer, Phillip couldn't help reaching out to rub his head, but when he was about to touch the Levi, Phillip's hand suddenly stopped, and took it back a moment later. Denied with a smile.

"What nonsense? Nothing."

He didn't have any qualifications before, and he doesn't have much now.

Not qualified to like such a beautiful girl, nor qualified to touch this cute little guy in front of her.

Phillip's every move was seen by Levi, and he could see his hand stretched to the edge of his head, but he took it back again.

Levi pouted: "Uncle Xiao, stretch your hand over."



Phillip was taken aback, "What's wrong?" Then he stretched out his hand, Levi set his hand position, and then took the initiative to rub his head.

Phillip only felt that his small head was rubbing against his palm, and the slightly itchy touch was clearly transmitted to his heart. Looking at the little guy in front of him, Phillip suddenly couldn't say a word.

"Uncle Xiao, if you like it, you like it. You obviously want to touch Levi's head, why do you stretch your hand back? Levi didn't say not to let Uncle Xiao touch it."

Phillip's heart was slightly hot, but he didn't expect Levi to have such a clear mind, and he guessed everything.

And the sentence behind him... is obviously referring to what he likes Jessica.

Like it but dare not admit it, Jessica didn't know that he liked her.

Is he thinking too much himself, or is this kid too smart...

No... just a four or five year old kid, how could he know so much?

Phillip stroked his head lightly, rubbed his hand for a while and put it back.

"The grown-up's world is very complicated, and many things are not that simple, it's hard to say."

Levi tilted her head halfway: "But Levi doesn't think it's complicated, Uncle Xiao, look at my mommy and my daddy, it's because they have made things complicated that they separated for so many years~"

"..."

Phillip paused, although he didn't want to admit it, but...it seemed to be the case.

## Chapter 920

"Maybe." Phillip smiled faintly.

It may be true, but the world of adults is different from that of children.

"When my companions quarreled when I was young, I can easily say, let's make up."

"When I grew up, this sentence became more and more unspeakable."

This is true between lovers, between friends, and between relatives.

"Uncle Xiao, do you think Levi is right?"

"Well, what Levi said is right."

"Then Uncle Xiao likes Aunt Jessica?"

Phillip: "...Why does the topic get around here again? You kid, why are you so interested in adult affairs?"

Phillip would naturally not admit that he liked Jessica.

He didn't have a chance to say it before, and he doesn't even say it now. Now he... is not qualified.

"Uncle Xiao, Levi is just curious!"

When Phillip was about to say something, the door was knocked, and then the door of the ward was pushed open, and it was the nurse who came in for the round.

When he saw the nurse, Phillip breathed a sigh of relief, feeling that he was rescued.

After the examination was gone, the ward was quiet again.

Fortunately, Levi didn't ask him any more questions this time. Phillip thought about it and said, "Levi, I'm going out to breathe out. You stay here for a while. If something happens, open the door and call Uncle Xiao."

"Oh~" Levi nodded blankly, and a smile appeared in his small eyes.

Unexpectedly, Uncle Xiao was still a coward.

After Phillip got outside the door, he sat down on the chair in the corridor. There was almost no place to put his long legs. He could only stretch out and put them in front. Phillip breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed.

Only Levi himself was left in the ward. After he quietly said that Phillip was a coward, he turned to Walter who was lying on the hospital bed.

"Bad scumbag, I didn't even ask you to settle the account, and I actually passed out."

However, fainting doesn't affect him afterwards.

Levi thought for a while, a smile suddenly appeared on his little face.

Levi stepped briskly to the side of Walter's hospital bed. He moved briskly to take off his shoes and bloated coat, and climbed onto the bed neatly, kneeling down on Walter's body next to.

Because Walter was still in a coma at this time, he kept his eyes closed.

After Levi knelt down beside him, he looked at the handsome face and snorted heavily, "Bad daddy, except for this face that looks like me!"

After speaking, Levi suddenly stretched out his small hand, pinched Walter's handsome face and pulled it to both sides, exhaling, saying: "Bad daddy, it's okay to bully Mommy. If you bully Levi, you faint for no reason. On the contrary, Mommy's attention is not on Levi!"

Walter's handsome face gradually deformed under his fleshy hands, and Levi stared at the face that had been deformed due to his actions, showing a spoof expression on his small face.

Fortunately, his daddy didn't have plastic surgery. Otherwise, he was pinched so hard by his hands, it is estimated that the prosthesis would fall out.

When Levi started playing, he simply rode directly on Walter, sat a little above his stomach like a horse, and continued to play Walter's face.

Just when Levi was about to take a picture of Walter with his mobile phone, the person who had been in a coma had a little reaction.

Levi saw that Walter's eyelashes moved, and there seemed to be signs of waking up, but he couldn't let his father see him doing evil, Levi let go of his hand and waited for a while, but Walter still did not wake up.

As a result, Levi was evil to the gall and stretched out his paws to that handsome face again.

Snapped!

Levi was suddenly caught with one hand, and Walter opened his eyes swiftly. There was a sharp, dangerous aura hidden in his black eyes.

Huh?

Levi didn't expect Walter to wake up so soon. He still loved to wake up just now, but he didn't expect to grab his little hand when he woke up.

"What are you doing?" Walter just woke up, with a hoarse and sharp tone in his tone.

It was probably because he was just awake, so his sanity hadn't fully recovered yet, and the hand holding the millet bean also used a bit of strength, until the small face came into his eyes, Walter was stunned for a moment, and there was something in his eyes. His fierceness gradually faded.

Levi was only planning to squeeze his face, spoofing Walter, but who knew that he would squeeze his hand when he woke up, and used his strength.

The little one felt the pain all at once, then frowned, raised his other hand and gave Walter a fist without hesitation!

"A\*shole Daddy, he actually bullied Levi!"

Bang!

The soft little fist stamped Walter's left eye.

Walter: "..."

This punch completely awakened him.

He was discharged from the hospital, and then returned to Stella's rental house. He lost his reason and lost his temper. Then he heard a milky voice, turned around and saw a little guy who looked exactly like himself. He didn't wait for him to react. The little guy punched him.

After that, Walter took him out and talked. Later... there seemed to be a lot of images that he hadn't seen before. They were so fragmented, but they hit his mind impulsively, as if they wanted the same as breaking the seal.

At that time, Walter only felt the headache was unbearable, and just about to say something to Levi, he lost consciousness.

The pain from the left eye pulled Walter's mind back to reality, and Walter let go of his hand holding Levi and snorted.

After being free, Levi quickly got up from him, ready to slip out of bed quickly.

"Wait."

Walter watched his movements and stopped him.

Levi moved for a while, raising his face to look at him.

"What are you doing?"

Although the tone was very unhappy, it was still a childish voice of a child, plus that small face that looked like him, Walter was almost certain that the little guy in front of him was his son.

Looking at the little guy's wrist again, he was pinched red by his violence just now, and Walter frowned and said, "I didn't mean it just now, did it hurt?"

After speaking, he sat up, probing his hands and easily fished the little guy into his arms.

Although Levi is a boy's paper, it is still a child's paper after all, and his body is too soft. Walter's heart softened as soon as he fished it into his arms. He couldn't care about the pain in his left eye, only saw the pinch marks on the little guy's wrist, and when he thought that he was his own cub, Walter's voice and tone became soft.

"Let Daddy take a look."

After speaking, Walter gently held his arm, covering the wound with his other hand, gently rubbing,

That expression was too focused.

Levi was stunned. It was the first time he received serious and gentle care from his father when he grew up. The comparison with Mommy became unreal.