

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 481-486

Chapter 481

Walter's eyes were cold, and the nurse couldn't help but shiver, wondering if she had made a mistake just now.

But when she took a closer look, she found that Walter was holding the hand of the woman next to him tightly, and she instantly reacted.

It's strange to have a girlfriend with him after being injured.

So the nurse pretended not to know anything and turned to deal with other things.

When he arrived at the hospital, Walter was pushed into the emergency room. Because the wound on his back was too serious, he had to be treated in the emergency room.

Stella couldn't enter the emergency room, so after Walter entered, he had to let go of her hand.

Staring at her with pitch-black eyes, he said, "Wait for me."

Stella didn't agree to him, and he was pushed into the emergency room.

Boom!

The door of the emergency room was closed.

Stella stood for a while, then slowly turned and walked out.

At this time, the company must be in a mess, and Lin Qingqing's affairs have to be dealt with. Walter has already arrived at the hospital. Let the doctor handle the wound for him first.

It is useless for her to stay here.

So Stella quickly returned to the company, the police had arrived, and Jessica was communicating with them. After Stella arrived, she also roughly communicated the scene she saw with the police.

"Miss Stella, we know about the situation, but we still have to trouble you to go to the police station with the wounded and us to make a record. If the wounded is too serious, we can also talk to the wounded when he wakes up. As for you the murderer who deliberately hurt people, we will adjust the video and follow up."

There was no expression on Stella's face, "The video is evidence, but I still apply to find someone to put her in custody now. She has sulfuric acid in her hand. I am worried that she will hurt people again."

That said, it means that Lin Qingqing is a more dangerous existence. The policemen glanced at each other and nodded in understanding.

"Okay, we get it."

"Thank you."

After that, Stella went to the police station to make a transcript with them. When they came out, they saw Victor Han and Jessica. Jessica stood beside Victor Han and said awkwardly: "This matter is too big, so I think about it or tell your brother."

Stella: "..."

With a headache, she may be trained again.

Sure enough, Victor Han looked at her coldly: "Is it because of him?"

Stella: "Brother."

"Stop dealing with him, you said you will handle this by yourself, but now the peach blossom debt that he has provoked comes to your door, and you almost get sulphuric acid."

"It was not me who was sulphureted, it was him. He is now in the hospital."

"That's what he deserves." Victor Han said unceremoniously, "He has to pay the debts himself, but what about you? You don't know anything about him, Stella, don't talk to him anymore."

Stella thought for a while, blinked her eyes and said, "Brother, he is in the hospital now and he is seriously injured."

"That's his business." Victor Han finished sharply, and suddenly grabbed her hand: "Follow me home."

"Brother!" Stella's expression changed: "I can't go back with you now."

Victor Han pulled her out, and couldn't help turning his head when he heard this, his eyes were overwhelming: "What? Do you still want to see him in the hospital?"

"Yes!"

“You!” Victor Han narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Do you know what you are doing now? That person...”

“I don’t care what you think, brother, but he was injured because of me. I can’t just leave him in the hospital and behave like this... and I can’t be so unrighteous.” After that, Stella He shook off Victor Han’s hand forcefully, “Brother, I know you care about me, but I am no longer a child. Even if you want to make up for the debt you owed me when you were a child, you have done enough over the years. You are now what you want to think about is your own business, and mine, I can handle it myself.”

“Almost sulphuric acid was poured, is this what you call it to be able to handle it?” Although Victor Han was thrown away by her, the tall figure still stood in front of her like a mountain, motionless.

Jessica looked at the suddenly tense atmosphere from the side, and her whole body became anxious.

How to do?

She just thought it would be better for Victor Han to come forward to solve it, but she didn’t expect to worsen the relationship between the siblings!

“You guys, stop arguing and calm down.” Jessica could only say weakly.

However, the brother and sister did not hear a word at all.

“Naturally, I have my way of handling it, and I haven’t splashed it now. Even if I really get sulphurized, that’s my own way of handling it!” Stella was so stern with her brother for the first time.

Victor Han didn’t speak anymore, his black eyes looked at her for a long time, and finally left a sentence as you please, and then walked away.

“Mr. Victor!” Jessica yelled, trying to follow, but he was worried about Stella, so he could only stare at both ends.

However, the expression on Stella’s face was still very calm, she looked at the tangled Jessica and made a decision for her.

“I’m going to the hospital to see him, so you can go back with my brother first.”

“But Stella, can you be alone? I’m a little worried about you...” Jessica bit her lower lip, very hesitant.

Stella smiled slightly: “It’s okay. It’s not me who was injured. Go ahead.”

Finally, Jessica bit her lower lip, and after letting Stella take care of herself, she chased Victor Han away.

Seeing this scene, Stella was finally relieved.

In fact, if Jessica wants to stay with her at this time, she may be under more pressure, after all, she has to go to the hospital. And Victor Han is angry, and if Jessica goes back with him, there may be someone who speaks for her.

After thinking about it, Stella grabbed her emotions and got into the car.

Hospital

Several hours have passed since Stella came back from handling the matter, and the door of the emergency room opened. Stella went to the front desk and asked which ward he was sent to.

After the nurse told her the room number, Stella asked her for the room number and went to him.

In the cold ward, there was only Walter alone.

When she walked to the door, Stella saw him sitting there with a cold face.

The outline of his facial features are half hidden under the light, and it seems to be gloomy?

Stella pursed her lips, then walked in with a light cough.

Hearing the sound, Walter's eyelashes trembled slightly, then raised his eyes to look at her, and finally his eyes fixed on her thin body.

"Didn't I tell you not to leave?"

Stella: "..."

This man is really stingy, he still remembers this at this time.

She could only step forward and explain: "The company is too messy, and Lin Qingqing injured someone. I have to go to the police station to make a transcript, so..."

"These are more important than me?"

As if outrageous, Walter suddenly asked.

Stella froze in place.

Chapter 482

For a long time, Stella whispered: "You are injured. I am not a doctor. It is useless for me to stay here."

“Who said no?” Walter raised his eyes, staring straight at her, and his thin lips opened slightly: “Come here.”

Although his face is still ugly, it looks obviously better than before. Stella didn't continue forward, but stood still and whispered: “If you have any words, just say it like this, I can hear it.”

“Really?” Walter sneered: “But I can't? Come here.”

Stella: “...you don't have to be too big!”

“Okay, then I'll go over.” After speaking, Walter really planned to get up and walk towards her.

He moved, and Stella's face changed drastically. She walked towards him before he could think about anything, and then pushed him back on the bed, “Don't mess around, the doctor will treat the wound for you, right? On...”

The latter words were overwhelmed by his arms. Stella was held in his arms with a dazed expression. Her heartbeat seemed to have stopped for a moment, and the breath belonged to this man.

Although... this is the hospital.

Stella's eyelashes trembled, and her voice was a little uncertain: “You, what are you doing?”

Walter breathed greedily between his necks, his voice muffled: “Check if you are safe.”

Stella: “...”

“I'm fine, let me go quickly.” Stella said, trying to push him away.

“Hmm...” Walter snorted in pain, successfully stopping Stella’s movements. She was the one who saw his wounds with her own eyes, and after watching for so long, how could she not know the horror of those wounds?

So now he yelled pain, it must be real pain, after all, she couldn’t stand it.

“You’re good, but I’m not good.” Walter’s voice was so aggrieved, all the heat he exhaled sprayed on Stella’s neck. He was particularly sad: “Even if it is a hug, you have to push me away?”

Stella blinked, how did she feel that this person was taking advantage of her through injury?

She took a deep breath to calm herself.

“Then how long do you want to hold?”

“Soon, it will be fine in a while.”

To make!

“Then I will believe you once! Hold for a while and hold for a while. Who makes me a patient? Who made him hurt for himself?”

She can’t push him away hard, right?

Anyway, being hugged for a while, she won’t lose a piece of meat, and Walter hadn’t hugged her before, so he treated it as... the hug from before.

But she underestimated the shamelessness of Walter. She originally thought he would hold her quietly, but she didn’t expect this guy to be quiet for a while, and the hands around her waist began to be dishonest.

In the beginning, his hand moved slightly, and there was no other movement.

But probably because he realized that Stella didn't resist, Walter started unscrupulously, and his hand began to move up slowly, touching her back gently, until Stella felt that something was wrong and frowned. , When she raised her head to see what the hell Walter was doing.

As soon as she raised her head, a shadow was pressed down in front of her eyes.

Then, the lips softened.

A touch of warmth covered her lips.

Stella's eyes widened, and she felt electric shocked in her heart, a little numb.

She stared at Walter, which was close at hand.

Mostly because of the pain, he did not even open his eyes, and the shadow cast by his eyelashes felt fragile.

"Hmm." It took a few seconds for Stella to recover, reflexively stretched out her hand to push him, but pushed him a bit, but didn't respond. Push it again, Walter shouted pain on the spot, and the broken voice overflowed between his lips.

Stella saw the cold sweat coming out of his forehead, her heart softened again, and she had to let go of the hand that pushed him.

Don't push him, but only ask him.

Stella would never have thought that after five years, she would still be like now... let him hold her in his arms and kiss gently.

Walter's kiss was not heavy, very light.

Like snowflakes falling on the ground in winter, there are no desires or impurities.

Time passed by, and Stella didn't know how long it took. Walter finally let go of her, but her thin hot lips fell on her forehead, and she said in a low voice, "You're willing to do this. Let me hold and kiss quietly, this time I am worthy even if I die."

Stella: "..."

This person!

She bit her back molar secretly, and didn't answer anything.

After a while, Stella raised her head and gave Walter a fierce look: "Are you hungry? Do you want me to give you something to eat?"

The distance between the two of them was very close. Because they kissed just now, there was still a hint of intimacy in the air.

"Are you willing to prepare food for me?" Walter asked instead without answering.

Stella was speechless for a while, and then looked at the man in front of her who was taking advantage and behaved with some irritation: "You got hurt because of me, would I not want it?"

Hearing, Walter's eyes darkened a little, "It turns out that you were injured for me, so you wanted to prepare food for me."

But soon, the sadness in his eyes was replaced by other emotions, and he stared at her scorchingly: “In that case, you can stay and take care of me this time.”

Stella, who was standing upright just now, really staggered because of what he said, and almost fell forward. Fortunately, she stabilized herself.

She looked at the man in front of her, with a nasty smile hidden between her thin lips, and it was obvious that he was taken down by this injury.

But what can she do? Can't really leave him here.

Stella gritted her teeth and said, “I can take care of you, but you can't be like just now.”

“Just like that? What?” Walter raised his eyebrows, still full of satisfaction between the brows.

This look is annoying. Stella stopped paying attention to him, and said coldly: “I'll go back first, I'll come to see you later, are you okay by yourself?”

“How long?”

“Who knows?”

“Don't be too long, what if my wound hurts and I faint?”

Stella: “I'll be here in an hour.”

Walter finally lifted his lips with satisfaction: “Okay.”

When Stella left, she glanced at Walter with some worry. Although his expression was very happy and how disgusting she looked at it, his pale lips

and cold sweat on his forehead could still tell that his current state was not good.

So she should go back quickly.

After Stella's figure disappeared from the ward, listening to the sound of footsteps walking away, the nasty smile on Walter's face slowly disappeared, and then it was replaced by the color of pain.

The pain on his back made him wonder which posture to keep. It was impossible to lie down while lying down, and also impossible to lie on his stomach.

It's just... thinking of the sweet taste at the corners of his lips just now, Walter felt that it was a good thing that he was injured.

After a while, he closed his eyes and mocked himself helplessly.

"Walter, please be your own person."

Chapter 483

After Stella returned to Han's house, she went directly to the kitchen and cooked the porridge herself.

She was thinking that Walter was so hurt that she would have to eat something very light.

And she was still thinking, Walter hurt his back, how would he sleep at night? It's impossible to lie down, after all, it hurts like that, pressing the wound will definitely only make the wound worse.

Should he sleep on his stomach?

The thought of that tall figure might have to shrink on the small bed in the ward and lay down hard, a very vivid scene appeared in Stella's mind, and then she couldn't help but want to laugh.

After a few laughs, Stella felt that she was actually miserable now. If it wasn't for him to block these, his back wouldn't hurt like that, and the person lying there was probably not him.

Moreover, if she hadn't blocked him at the time, then her face and body would have been...

Careful and extremely frightened, Stella didn't dare to think about it anymore, so she could only quickly boil the porridge, then took a thermos and put the porridge in, after thinking about it, she cooked a few light dishes by herself.

Her craftsmanship is not bad. She always cooks, but she cooks less in recent years. Because Jessica's cooking skills are much better than her, and Levi also likes to eat what she makes, so when they live together Basically, Jessica cooks herself.

It's just that although the craft is unfamiliar, it is still there.

Stella quickly got things done, and then took the thermos bucket to go out.

As soon as she walked out of the kitchen, she ran into Victor Han with a cold face.

Facing Victor Han's stern gaze, Stella moved the thermos barrel in her hand to the other side with some guilty conscience, trying to avoid Victor Han's sight.

But what's the use? How could Victor Han not know what she wants to do?

No matter how much she blocks or covers, it is of no great use.

Thinking of this, Stella had to stand still, and then looked at Victor Han.

“Brother.”

No matter what, she still have to say hello.

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, his eyes were a little cold, “Do you still know to call me brother?”

Stella: “Why can’t you call?”

“Who hurt you like that five years ago? You forgot all of them?” Victor Han stared sharply at her: “Five years, five years have passed, and you have forgotten all this? Now you have to take the initiative. Send it to him? Stella, where is your pride?”

“...What does that brother think I should do? That person blocked everything for me. Now he is lying in the hospital with a wounded body. If it weren’t for him, the person lying there would be me. Maybe the one who brought me food would change. You have become you. Even so, will you stop me?”

Victor Han: “Then you know that if it weren’t for him, you wouldn’t be troubled by others. If you get close to him, you will still have these troubles in the future. He can block you once. Block it for you twice, three times? Or even block it for you for a lifetime?”

Stella’s face changed slightly when she heard this description for a lifetime.

“I don’t want to think about it now. I don’t have any other thoughts about him. Even if it is not him who is blocking me, but a stranger, I will go to the hospital to take care of it. This is benevolence and no personal feelings.”

Victor Han stared at her closely: “Are you sure you have no personal feelings? Then can you assure your brother that you won’t be with him again?”

“Yes, I promise.” Stella nodded, “I never thought about being with him again, so don’t worry about that. And what I want to tell you is, whether I’m with him or not, this is my own business, and I have the ability to handle it.”

Victor Han came over and clasped her shoulders.

“It’s not that I want to take care of you. You are now the daughter of the Han family. Brother doesn’t want you to repeat the same mistakes as before, do you understand?”

“I understand, of course I understand, but I am not a child, can you understand my mind? I want to decide my life by myself, not... being led by others, a life prepared for me by others, like that Life is not what I want.”

Victor Han looked at her steadily, suddenly said nothing, then let go of her shoulders and turned to leave.

She didn’t know if Victor Han understood her or didn’t understand, but at this time she didn’t want to think about it so much, she quickly left with the thermos.

Victor Han walked to the corner, then looked back at the figure without looking back, the expression in his eyes darkened.

Jessica stood behind him and said weakly, “Han, Mr. Victor, don’t be angry. Stella is a softhearted person. She will take care of each other no matter who rescues her, so she goes to the hospital. It’s not because of who that person is, the most important thing is what that person did.”

Before the incident of her pro-Victor Han happened, Jessica had been avoiding Victor Han for a long time. When calling him, she only summoned the courage to call him, and she faltered when speaking. However, after shaking in front of him more times, Jessica found that she was not so nervous now.

Just kiss, what's the big deal.

“You are an old man, you have never been in a relationship, what happened to me with a little girl.”

“Humph, you can't just kiss and make your heart rippling, right? If the heart is really rippling, I am moved by her...”

Wouldn't it... make her cheaper?

Thinking of this, Jessica became more justified and confident.

The male god is not young anymore, time waits for no one, so she still has to cherish it in the future, or wait a few years, and the male god will get older!

Thinking about it, Victor Jessica looked over. Jessica shuddered, feeling that everything that was in her mind just now disappeared.

She bit her lower lip: “Um...I'm telling the truth. I have known Stella for a long time, so...”

When she bit her lip, Victor Han thought of what happened that day.

The little girl in front of him suddenly came over and kissed him. No one had ever done such an amazing act to him, so this incident affected him for a long time, and even appeared in his dreams at night. .

Jessica was trembling with her eyes, and took a step back subconsciously.

“Um... if you think what I said is wrong, then I, then I... go first.”

After speaking, she was about to turn around.

Victor Han suddenly stopped him: “You.”

Jessica paused, then turned her head and pointed her finger at herself: “Me?”

“Yeah.” Victor Han’s gaze fell steadily on her face, and finally moved his gaze to her lips uncontrollably.

This line of sight was dazzling, Jessica felt it all at once, and then she instantly felt the burning hot on her face, and she was so ashamed that she didn’t dare to see people, “What’s wrong?”

Victor Han did not speak, and walked forward two steps in silence, the calm aura on his body forced over.

Jessica’s face flushed suddenly, and she strode back.

“You, what are you doing? Don’t come over!”

After speaking, she turned and ran! !

Chapter 484

Victor Han frowned and watched that the petite figure disappeared from his sight quickly. He hadn’t had time to react.

Jessica quickly ran upstairs and hid in her room, her heart beating.

What happened? Victor Han walked towards her unexpectedly, and if she was right, he should be staring at her lips.

Could it be... was it to find her to account for her sudden kiss and kiss on him that day?

Thinking of this, Jessica hurriedly stretched out her hand to cover her chest, “What kind of jump? Is it so unbelievable?”

After thinking about it, she regretted it again. Why did she run when Victor Han took the initiative to approach her just now? She should take this opportunity to tease him again?

For example, attack him again?

Good idea!

But...she actually wasted such a great opportunity.

Muumuu...Jessica covered her cheek and ran in tears.

Hospital

When Stella arrived at the hospital with a vacuum flask, it was already more than an hour later.

When she entered the ward, Walter’s original ink-colored eyes flashed with joy, but it was quickly replaced by ink. He sat there with a gloomy expression and did not say hello to her.

Stella didn’t bother to talk to him either, and put the thermos barrel directly on the table, and then opened the lid.

As soon as the lid was opened, the aroma of the food inside floated out, and then filled the whole ward in a short while.

Walter waited here for a long time, and when he received her call, he hurried over without even eating. Now his stomach is empty, so when he smells the aroma of food, his stomach seems to follow Uneasy and agitated.

He frowned slightly, this woman...

Thinking of this, his throat moved, but in the end he didn't say a word.

Stella put the porridge in a bowl, considering his injury and inconvenience, so she specially brought the food to him.

"Eat it."

Walter didn't answer, staring at her displeasedly.

Stella raised her eyebrows: "Why? Aren't you hungry?"

"You said let me wait for you for an hour."

"Yes." Stella nodded, "Is there any problem?"

Walter didn't speak, but stared at her closely. After a while, he spoke in a complaining tone.

"You were late for a full thirty minutes."

Stella: "...so what? Because I'm late, so you don't eat anymore?" After speaking, Stella shook the bowl in her hand.

Walter: "Coax me."

Stella: "?"

Walter: "I am a patient."

"..." Stella resisted the urge to explode her dog's head, a sneer curled up on her red lips: "Are you serious?"

“Yeah.” Walter nodded, and then sat forward, breathing blended with her: “If you don’t coax, I won’t eat. If I don’t eat, the wound will be very difficult to heal. This can be for you. Hurt. The doctor said, it will leave scars in the future.”

Stella glanced at him, is this person deliberately taking advantage of his wounds?

Obviously yes.

“And I have to do repair surgery, you have the heart to let me skip meals?”

Hearing that, Han Mu sneered, then put the bowl in her hand on the table next to her, and made a crisp sound.

“I love to eat or not, it’s not me who starves to death anyway.”

After she finished speaking, she got up and walked to the side of the thermos, packed her things up and covered it, and then she paused, looking at Walter from the corner of her eyes, the bastard actually lay directly on the bed, his back there are still injuries!

Thinking of this, Stella’s face changed drastically, turning around and rushing back.

“What are you doing? Don’t you know that you have a back injury? Are you still lying down?”

Walter lay there with a look of lovelessness.

“No one cares about me anyway, it’s better to die.”

What is the tone of this child? Stella was a little dumbfounded, and finally realized one thing, that is, Walter's temperament has really changed. He is now in a deadly face mode when she treats him.

He was completely unaware that he was the president of Ye's, and he didn't care about his image at all.

How could... such a person?

Although Stella was very angry, she was helpless thinking of the shocking hurt in her impression.

Walter was really hurt very badly. He was injured by sulfuric acid. Don't think about it in the future, it will definitely leave scars. And as an ordinary person, he would have fallen because of injury, but she still used these wounds to be true to himself, wanted to stay with him.

Forget it, let's wait for his injury to recover.

Finally, Stella closed her eyes and tried to suppress the other emotions in her heart. Finally, she opened her eyes and picked up the bowl on the table, "I beg you, Walter, get up and eat something, body most importantly, if your life is gone, you will have nothing."

She began to recite him like an old woman.

Walter's face changed slightly, and his eyes looked at her.

"Are you kidding me?"

She nodded naturally: "Isn't it?"

Walter slightly raised the corners of his pale lips: "No, I still don't want to eat."

Stella really has no temper, “Then what do you want?”

Walter raised his hand and pointed at the corner of his lips, the meaning was obvious. When Stella looked at it, her pupils shrank.

This shameless bastard.

“Impossible. I can coax you to eat, but nothing else, Walter, if you don’t want to eat, then I will dump all the porridge I made myself, and then call Phillip over. Let him take care of you. As for your injuries, I will bear all the medical expenses.” After speaking, Stella took out her mobile phone, looking like she wanted to call Phillip.

In the next second, Walter suddenly sat up from the bed, moving so fast that Stella jumped.

Before she could react, Walter’s wrist holding the phone was snapped.

“You just said that you made those things by yourself?” The other Walter didn’t care. He cares about this.

When Stella saw him sit up suddenly, this violent action would definitely cause wounds, so she forgot to make the phone call, and went straight to his back to see his injuries, but Walter still grasping her wrist tightly.

“Answer me!”

“Yes, I made it by myself, so do you eat or not?”

“Eat.” Walter stared at her and stretched out his hands towards her: “I was wrong just now, I will eat now.”

Stella: “...”

She brought the bowl to him, "Hurry up and eat, it will be cold in a while."

"Oh." Walter nodded obediently, and then held the bowl and lowered his head to eat the porridge she made by herself. After taking a sip, he frowned in disgust: "Why is it so light?"

"Otherwise? Are you hurt like this? Would you like a gourmet dinner?"

Walter: "..."

Seeing her cold eyes, the corners of Walter's mouth twitched: "No, this is fine."

Chapter 485

When Walter finished eating, Stella packed up her things, washed the thermos barrel by the way, and put it back on the table, after which she took out the phone and took a look.

It was past eight o'clock, and looking out the window, the sky was completely dark.

Before coming, Jessica had agreed with Stella that she would pick up the millet beans and let her not worry.

Walter frowned when he saw her looking at her mobile phone, "You want to go back?"

At this, Stella put her phone away, then pursed her lips, "I will be here with you, don't worry."

Walter raised his eyebrows, a little surprised. He didn't expect that she would actually stay on her own initiative. He thought... she was going to use nirvana again.

“Don’t think I don’t know what you are thinking.” Stella interrupted his thoughts at the right time, looking as if he had seen him through, “Isn’t that the trick? Never tire of trying, anyway, you were injured for me. Knowing that I can’t do anything with you now, so you can do it before the injury.”

After speaking, Stella sat down on the chair next to her. Probably it was boring, so she took out her phone again and didn’t know who she was texting with.

Walter was demolished by her on the spot, and she was not annoyed or ashamed.

What about seeing through?

Even though she knew he was despicable like this, but... as long as he can keep her by his side, what about being despicable?

As long as the result is what he wants?

Thinking of this, the emotion in Walter’s eyes grew a little deeper.

Although Stella stayed, she never paid attention to him, didn’t even look at him more, nor asked him if the wound hurts.

She looked at the phone, Walter looked at her.

Looking at it, Walter felt unhappy.

His presence is so low? Thinking of this, Walter suddenly snorted.

Stella raised her head subconsciously when she heard a muffled hum, but when she saw Walter’s face pale in a cold sweat, she was so scared that she put her phone off and ran over.

“What’s the matter with you? The wound has worsened? I’ll call the doctor right away!”

After speaking, Stella wanted to turn around to call a doctor, but was stopped by Walter, “No.”

Stella turned her head back: “You don’t hurt? Why don’t you call a doctor? I don’t know what will happen to the wound. I’ll let the doctor handle it.”

She didn’t give him a chance to refuse, and she quickly got out of the ward, and then called the doctor.

His wound was very serious. As soon as the doctor heard that he might have other symptoms, he hurried over to check on Walter, and then frowned, “What’s the matter? Didn’t all the wounds be treated before? Will it suddenly get worse? What did you do?”

Hearing, Stella’s expression changed, thinking of what Walter had done before. Sure enough, those actions aggravated his wounds, but this bastard’s face was calm and he didn’t seem to put his injuries in his eyes at all.

Seeing that they were not talking, the doctor turned his eyes, and said, “I’ll take care of it again, but at night, you must sleep on your stomach. You can’t touch the wound anymore, and you don’t have to do any tearing behavior, so as not to Cause the wound to worsen. This wound is too serious, and it should be maintained for a period of time. If this happens too many times and the wound worsens, then don’t blame me for bringing the ugly to the front.”

The doctor had already said so clearly, how could Stella still not understand what was going on, she nodded, “Good doctor, I’ve written everything down, and I’ll let him pay attention later.”

After that, the doctor treated his wounds. During the period, Walter’s eyes kept falling on Stella’s body, and he didn’t move away at all, so he mistakenly

thought that they were a young couple, and lost a sentence when he left: "Take care of your husband. The injury can be big or small. If the root of the disease remains, it will be very troublesome in the future."

Stella: "..."

She moved her lips, just about to deny her relationship with Walter, but when the words reached her lips, she couldn't utter a word.

What can she deny? Legally, she and Walter are indeed still married.

And now Walter's mood is unstable. If she said it, she might not know what Walter would do. This person really didn't take his body seriously.

She can take it seriously, but he can't.

After the doctor left, Walter looked at her with satisfaction, "Why don't you deny it?"

When Stella heard the words, she turned her head and glanced at him: "Does denying work? Do you think he will believe it?"

Although she looked annoyed, Walter saw her like this, and the emotions in his eyes became more happy. The curvature of his thin lips became deeper, and he whispered: "You heard it just now. Take care of your husband. If you leave the root of the disease, you will be in trouble in the future."

"Haha." Stella sneered twice, then turned and went to the bathroom.

She held a handful of cold water to wash her face in the bathroom, and the cold water hit her face, making her sober. She looked at the quiet night outside the window, and her heart slowly calmed down.

This is the end of the matter, and she has no extra thoughts to think about other things.

It's up to him during this time, let him take care of the injury, then he won't be able to take advantage of her with the injury.

Thinking of this, Stella drew a paper towel to dry the water drops on her face, and then went out.

“Are you sleepy? Do you want me to help you rest?”

Walter shook his head, sat there looking at him,

Because he had a back injury, he didn't even have the opportunity to sit leaning on him. He could only sit with a strong support, but it also seemed to be very tired if he sat like this. The injury on his back... is also very miserable.

Stella thought for a while, went to find a taller chair, and then found two pillows on it.

“It's okay if you don't want to sleep, but it's very hard for you to sit like this. I got this for you. If you are tired, you can lean forward.”

She pointed to the two pillows and said.

Walter looked at these two pillows, but his expression was a bit ugly.

How could he lie down in front of Stella, so ugly?

He did not move, and Stella did not move. The air seemed to be a little weirdly quiet. After a while, Stella looked at him and said, “Aren't you tired if you sit down?”

Walter looked at her and suddenly thought of something and raised his lips:
“You want me to rest so much?”

Stella nodded: “Forget it, how about your injury without rest? If you care about letting me see, I can go and turn around.”

After speaking, Stella also saw a small bed next to her, and then she was going to go there to rest for a night, but as soon as she turned around, her wrist was pulled by Walter. She turned around and saw General Walter. All the pillows on the chair were taken away, and he said, “You sit down.”

Stella: “What do you want to do?”

“Just sit down.”

So she sat up with a face full of confusion, and as soon as she sat down, Walter stuffed a pillow into her back, then put another pillow on her leg, and then he fell down.

Chapter 486

Stella: “...”

Give him a pillow, he doesn't sleep, but let's himself sit here as a human cushion for him.

Damn, it's so beautiful.

Stella murmured in her heart, but did not resist, anyway, there were soft pillows on her legs and her back. It would not be uncomfortable for her to sit like this, so let him rely on it.

Walter is actually uncomfortable to lean on like this, but it's better than sitting upright all the time, and-between the breaths is the breath of this woman.

Satisfied.

The ward became quiet for a while, and Stella looked down at the back of the young man in front of her. He was lying on his stomach like this, so she could just see his back.

Thinking of the wound she saw in the afternoon, Stella couldn't bear to close her eyes.

Don't think about it anymore and go to sleep.

She was ready to let him sleep on her thighs all night, so she simply leaned back, tilted her head and closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep.

The day-to-day things are probably too terrifying, so not long after Stella went to sleep, Walter's dream was all rushing over to protect himself from sulfuric acid.

Moreover, in the dream, Walter hurt much more than reality, really scared Stella, she was so nervous that she broke into a cold sweat, and opened her eyes suddenly.

Breathing was a little short, Stella found that his back was wet, but the ward was very quiet. Stella looked down and found that Walter was sleeping heavily on the pillow on her lap.

Stella didn't dare to alarm him, and glanced at the watch on his wrist slightly, and found that it was past three o'clock in the middle of the night. Is it already this point? It will be a long time in the morning.

She looked down at Walter again.

From her angle, she can see his long eyelashes reflected in the light and cast shadows around the eyes. Because of the injury, Walter's face is a little pale, and even his lips are not bloody, sleeping there. Like an extremely vulnerable patient.

That's him, he looks extremely fragile, but he has been forcibly using his injuries to keep her here.

Walter, what on earth do he want to do?

Using this method to keep her, just leaning on her to sleep, showed such a contented expression.

"I don't know, I thought he admired himself to the extreme."

But, if he really likes her so much, why did he throw her divorce contract to her five years ago, and then he didn't even want to see her?

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes tiredly, seeming to sink into that painful memory.

In this life, she really didn't want to experience it a second time.

When the first rays of sunlight rose in the early morning, Walter was already awake, but he didn't move. Last night he kept lying on the pillow on Stella's legs in this position.

When he woke up in the middle of the night, he found that she was leaning there asleep, so he got up and sat on his own for a while, watching the woman's peaceful face.

It is strange that although the last five years, this woman is not inferior to her five years ago when she has no makeup. On the contrary, she is more

confident than before, so there is her own style between her brows and eyes, and she is fascinated by it.

Later, Walter also secretly kissed the corner of her mouth.

It's just that because the wound really hurt so much, he didn't continue to die.

When it was dawn, he leaned back on the pillow on the woman's lap and felt it.

It would be nice if she could be as quiet as when she was asleep, and he would not have that headache.

Unfortunately, this is impossible.

Just thinking about it, Stella moved, and then she woke up leisurely.

"Wake up?" Walter's deep voice came.

Stella lowered her head and found that Walter was staring at her sideways, his eyes were gentle and lingering, almost drowning, Stella breathed, and nodded blankly.

But soon she reacted again, actively avoiding Walter's eyes, and whispered: "Get up."

Walter didn't stand up as he said, but lay on it for a while before getting up.

"It's uncomfortable to sleep like this." He couldn't help but complain.

Hearing, Stella's eyebrows frowned, "You can't sleep well, do you think I'm comfortable?"

After she finished speaking, she wanted to stand up and go to the bathroom, but when she got up, she found that she could not stand up and her legs were all numb.

Stella's face changed, and her pink lips moved. In the end, she seemed to be a little funny, and simply sat there still.

"What's wrong?" Walter asked with a frown.

"What do you mean?" She replied angrily, "You slept with my leg all night, and now my leg can't move at all."

Walter only wanted to sleep against her last night, but didn't think of this problem at all. Now that she can't even stand up when he sits there, he frowned painfully, "Sorry, I should have thought of it."

Seeing his apologetic expression, Stella felt a little unbearable again, and could only say: "It's none of your business, you are injured for me, and this is what I owe you."

Hearing this, Walter was rather unhappy, frowning deeper.

"So you stay here with me all night because you think you owe me?"

"Otherwise?" Stella quickly replied, but after she finished speaking, she realized something was wrong, and she raised her head quickly.

Sure enough, Walter's eyes and expression became very disappointed.

Stella secretly said a bad word, and could only explain to him quickly: "I didn't mean to blame you. I mean, you are injured now, and I have an obligation to take care of you."

She didn't mention the matter of blocking her the injury for herself, lest this person would have to make trouble with these things later.

So shut up.

Let him take care of the injury first.

But Walter didn't speak anymore, just staring at her faintly with a pair of black eyes.

"My legs let you sleep all night, and the pillows are numb. You won't be angry with me at this time, right?"

Walter paused, and saw that Stella's face unexpectedly showed a somewhat aggrieved expression, and suddenly realized that he had passed, so he suppressed his emotions: "No."

Then he raised his hand and landed on Stella's leg, trying to massage her.

Stella's face changed drastically, and she quickly reached out and held him down: "What are you going to do?"

"What do you mean?" Walter held her with the other hand, then raised her hand, and gently pressed her other hand on her leg.

Her legs were numb in the pillow, most of which were caused by blood barriers, so he had to knead her now, it would heal faster.

He didn't make any other moves, he was pressing for her very seriously. Stella always felt embarrassed and wanted to avoid it. But the serious expression on Walter's face made her feel that she was thinking too much.

Suddenly, Stella exclaimed and thought of something.

“Your injury...didn't the doctor say you shouldn't do something that would pull the wound?”