

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 881 – 890

Chapter 881

Yuchijin didn't expect things to develop to this point.

Duanmuxue would make such a despicable and shameless method, which was definitely not what he could think of.

Yuchijin closed his eyes and digested these sudden changes. After a while, he opened his eyes again and exhaled a suffocating breath, "This matter can't be said."

After speaking, he glanced at the people present with a warning in his eyes.

After listening to George, he could understand. After all, this is a matter of a big family. If a daughter of a big group actually did such abusive things, wouldn't it be embarrassing to say it?

But then, what Old Master Yuchi said shocked George.

The old man Yuchi looked at Walter, because he knew this, he seemed to be disappointed with Duan Muxue, and a pair of old eyes showed a sense of fatigue, and said: "Even if it is true for her to give you the medicine, you hurt her. , The disorganization is also a fact?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, his eyes were cold, he stood there like a statue, motionless.

The aura all over his body was gloomy, and his thin lips pressed tightly like a straight line. He seemed to have guessed what Yu Chijin would say next.

Yu Chijin thought for a while, still said: “So this matter, even if it is even, okay?”

George’s eyes widened in surprise, and even the housekeeper Yu Bo was a little surprised. He didn’t expect that after these things happened, the old man would actually...will turn to Duanmuxue.

Following this trend, he was afraid it is not so good.

Sure enough, after Walter listened to him, his thin lips curled up with an inadvertent smile, as if not surprised at all, he raised his eyebrows coldly.

“What then? After the tie, Grandpa won’t let me be engaged to her, will he?”

Yuchijin’s face was also not pretty.

But Walter really did what he wanted. He really felt that he would get the two children engaged.

After all, the injury on Duan Muxue’s forehead is so deep. Most importantly, Yuchijin didn’t want him to be with that woman.

George really couldn’t stand it anymore, and stepped forward and persuaded: “Grandpa Yuchi, you can’t do this. Duanmuxue will do this kind of thing to show that her behavior is really mediocre. If she is engaged to Walter again, wouldn’t it be true? ...”

Halfway through his words, Yuchijin looked at him displeasedly, and said in a deep voice, “George, I have already said this. This is the family affair of our Yuchi family and does not require outsiders to intervene.”

George: “...”

It seems to be correct, this is indeed a family affair of the Yuchi family, and an outsider whose surname is Qiao is indeed not qualified to intervene.

He curled his lips and said, "Grandpa Yuchi, you are right. I am indeed not suitable to intervene."

"Then you still don't take a step back?"

"But..." George touched his head and said entangledly: "Yu Chishen is my brother, I can't just watch my brother pushed into the fire pit."

"You!"

Yu Chijin got stuck in his throat with anger at his words, unable to get out or get down.

"George."

At this time, Walter looked at him, and George subconsciously let out a subconscious cry. For the first time, he saw Walter look at him with a different look, and then said: "You go back first."

The matter has developed to this point, there is no need to implicate him in anymore.

George was stunned, stood for a while, then nodded honestly.

Although Grandpa Yuchi's words hurt him a bit, the look in Yuchishen's eyes is enough for him now.

He felt that this trip for his brother was totally worthwhile.

After George left, Yu Chijin looked at his back with dissatisfaction. He didn't say to Walter until he disappeared, "George is usually not doing business, and he has a bad reputation in the circle. You will not interact with him in the future. "

Walter pursed his thin lips, looked at him with black and clear eyes, and did not answer his words.

Yuchijin always felt that his old face was a little uncontrollable, and said solemnly, "Did you hear what Grandpa told you?"

Hearing, Walter twitched his lips, "I care about my marriage, now I have to care about making friends?"

Yu Chijin: "..."

He was so angry that he wanted to yell at him, but thinking that there were other people in this hall, he waved his hand and asked them to take the servant away.

Because the servant had already confessed everything, Walter did not stop it either.

Soon, only three people remained in the hall.

Yu Bo stood quietly and looked at the scene in front of him with some helplessness. He didn't expect things to develop into the way it is now.

He didn't expect Duanmuxue to drug their family Shen Shao, but Shen Shao directly picked the man out and beat the old man in the face on the spot.

This grandpa was really fierce against his grandpa.

“Now that everyone is gone, I have to make some things clear to you. Yuchi’s family and Duanmu’s family are family acquaintances. Even if Xiaoxue did those things, it was because you refused to get engaged, and she did it only when she was confused. This kind of thing, as long as you obediently be engaged to her, how can she go slant?”

After speaking, he sighed heavily and sat down and said softly: “Grandpa knows that you don’t like her, but feelings can be cultivated. You get engaged with her first. After a long time, feelings will naturally develop. When the time comes, the Duanmu family and the Yuchi family will join forces, which is a great thing.”

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes fell on his face, his thin lips kept pursing, but he didn’t reply.

He didn’t speak, but Yu Chijin didn’t think he had acquiesced in it. Seeing his appearance, he felt that he was too lazy to talk to him.

Yuchijin curled his lips, and finally could only ask, “Where did you go last night?”

It’s okay not to ask, but Walter raised his lips when he asked, “What did Grandpa say?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

“But Grandpa was right. She gave me the medicine and was injured because of me. It was even. But...” He paused, his eyes mocking: “I am not a doctor. Yes, I won’t be interested in someone who prescribes me. As for the engagement? It’s impossible in this life.”

“You!” Yu Chijin gritted his teeth with anger: “Ming is stubborn!”

“Ah.”

Walter sneered, "Stubborn, isn't it Grandpa?"

"What are you talking about? Do you dare to say that your grandpa is stubborn? Are your wings stiff? You!"

He stood up again as he said, raised his crutches and wanted to greet Walter, but this time Walter didn't take it, and he took a step back and said coldly.

"I have accepted that moment just now, just to tell Grandpa that, except for Stella, I won't want another woman in this life."

Yuchijin was so angry that he continued to step forward and wanted to beat him. Yu Bo on the side had to stand up and stop him: "Master, don't be angry, calm down. You must be injured at that moment. What if you continue to fight and defeat him???"

"The company still has things to deal with, I'm leaving first."

After Walter finished speaking, he turned around and left.

"You brat, you come back to me!!!"

Chapter 882

It's a pity that Yuchijin didn't call Walter back after all. Walter's figure quickly disappeared from his line of sight, his eyes became empty, and there were no other figures.

Yuchijin's chest was up and down with anger, as if he was about to fall ill.

Yu Bo could only stretch his hand to follow the breath for him, and softly persuade him, "Master, don't be angry, why bother with yourself?"

“Yu Bo, do you think this stinky boy has stiff wings and rebelled against me like this, or is it for a woman? What is the charm of that woman that makes him look like this?”

What Yu Bo said was a bit embarrassing, but he bit his head and said, “Do you want to tell the truth?”

“You said!”

“Then I said, Shen Young is an adult, and he will have his own ideas and decisions in everything. He will disobey the old man, not because his wings are hard, but what he wants. The old man has been stopping him.”

Yu Chijin: “...”

“The most important point is that he was not brought up by the old man himself, and he has no affection with the old man himself. Besides, the old man did not do this kindly.”

“What are you talking about?” Yu Chijin looked at Yu Bo with wide eyes and dissatisfied: “You actually said that I was not kind? Yu Bo, did you stay by my side for a long time and think you can say anything?”

Yu Bo shook his head helplessly: “I’m just telling the truth.”

“Forget it!” Yu Chijin didn’t really care about him, and said coldly, “Go and see how that girl is doing. I want to see how that girl is doing. After doing these things, what is she doing? Thought.”

In the room

Duan Muxue was lying on the bed, her eyes were still red and swollen. She had cried for too long before, and her eyes were sore from crying.

After Yuchijin and the doctor left, she wiped away her tears and had time to rest.

But closing her eyes, her mind was all about telling the servant to administer medicine to Walter. Walter was back at this time. If he had a face, he would not have said this.

But what if he doesn't want face?

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue opened her eyes quickly, and there was a feeling of fear in her eyes.

Soon she regained her composure again. Even if Walter didn't want to tell her face, he had no evidence to prove that it was her medicine. The servant took her money, and she asked someone to take her away. Just kill it without admitting it.

As long as there is no evidence, even if they suspect, they can't take her away.

Duanmuxue closed her eyes in peace, and fell asleep tiredly.

However, she seemed to have not slept for a while before she heard a knock on the door, and Duanmuxue fell asleep in a daze, thinking she had heard it wrong.

Later, the voice became clearer and clearer, and Duan Muxue woke up in shock. She heard the knock on the door, and she immediately asked: "Who?"

The knock on the door stopped, and then Yu Chijin's voice came in from outside the door.

"Xiaoxue, its grandpa."

Grandpa Yuchi?

Duan Muxue was stunned for a while, and quickly said: "Grandpa, come in."

After the door was opened, Yu Chijin walked in with a cane. For some reason, Duan Muxue felt that the aura on his body seemed to be different from when he left.

How is this going?

"Grandpa ?" Duan Muxue called him suspiciously.

"Ok."

Yuchijin nodded. Although he tried to conceal himself, as long as the thought of the little girl he had chosen was actually drugging his grandson and doing such abusive things, Duanmuxue's thoughts would happen. Change.

Therefore, his attitude towards her was naturally a little colder, but Gu Quan's family's situation, he still opened his mouth and said: "You don't have to worry about the injury on your forehead. Since Yuchi deeply injured you like this, then my Yuchi family will Responsible to the end. When you are almost recovering, I will find the best hospital for you to perform scar surgery to ensure that the recovery is the same as before."

Duanmuxue was stunned. These things... haven't they been said before?

Why did he come to her room and tell her again?

Could it be that something was found?

Duanmuxue is a little guilty, and also very scared. If Grandpa Yuchi believes this, then she...will there be people who support her in the future?

Thinking of this, Duan Muxue suddenly panicked, “Grandpa Yuchi, what did Brother Shen said just now? He...does he hate me very much? I am injured now, and he will definitely not be with me anymore.”

Yu Chijin looked at her pitifully and thought about the things she had done, but said nothing.

Seeing this, Duanmuxue’s tears fell all of a sudden, “Then what’s the point of me... being alive? Woo...”

Seeing her crying, Yu Chijin started to feel soft again. In other words, he grew up watching him. He really likes Xiaoxue in his heart and wants her to be his granddaughter.

There was no chance before, now there is a chance... He just wanted to fight like this, but he didn’t expect that so many things would happen.

“Okay, Xiaoxue, don’t be sad, what Grandpa Yuchi promised you before will not change. Don’t worry, Ah Shen will be next to you in the future.”

Duanmuxue turned from crying to laugh, and nodded in relief.

She opened her mouth, just about to speak, but suddenly heard a voice.

“Tsk, old man, you are really responsive to outsiders.”

A clean and melodious voice came from the door.

Both Duanmuxue and Yuchijin were taken aback at the same time and looked at the door.

A tall woman in a red coat stood there, with a mocking smile on the corners of her lips, and even her eyes were full of mockery.

Because she was coming to see Yuchijin, Song Ante stepped on a red coat, put on heavy make-up, and put on fruit-colored lipstick. She tied up her long hair and stepped on high heels. It suddenly became fierce.

She knew what she was here for, so she definitely couldn't lose her momentum.

Now when she was standing at the door and watching the two people in the room staring at her, Song An knew that she had succeeded.

She pulled her lips, stepped in, and her high heels struck the floor with rhythmic sounds, as if stepping on Yuchijin's heart.

Cangzhuo's eyes stared at Song An so closely, not daring to move it away for a minute.

Yuchijin's lips trembled a little, he thought he had made a mistake, but... the voice just now was indeed hers.

An An...

His daughter...

For so many years, he avoided seeing her, never came back to see him, not even a greeting.

He thought that he would never see his daughter again in his life.

Did not expect...

Song An didn't notice the look in Yuchijin's eyes, but she didn't bother to pay attention to it. She stepped on her feet and quickly reached Duanmuxue's.

“It’s meaningless to live, then go to death, who will you cry for?”

Chapter 883

This sentence completely stunned Duanmuxue.

She never thought that someone would talk to her like this, and let her die???

Duanmuxue’s eyes were as big as a copper bell, and her eyes were full of incredible when she saw Song An.

“You, what did you say...” she asked with trembling lips.

Song An looked at her slantingly, and raised her lips amusedly: “Why, you can’t understand it so simply? I wondered, you don’t look like the kind of pig-headed person. How can you not even understand what I said? After all...you even made the three abuse methods come out~”

Hearing the last sentence, Duan Muxue’s breathing suddenly became a little bit short, her shoulders retracted subconsciously, her hands gripped the quilt tightly, her eyes lowered and she did not dare to look at Song An’s eyes.

Song An’s words just now clearly meant that she knew what she did.

But how did she know, who is she?

Song An put her hands around her chest, and said angrily: “What are you doing? I haven’t said anything yet, what are you backing? It’s like I’m bullying you? There’s a way to pretend to be pitiful.”

Having said that, she paused for a while, and then looked at Yuchishen: “No wonder, this old man from the Yuchi family was so coaxed by you.”

Yu Chijin was very excited. Seeing Song An standing in front of him intact, she was full of breath when she spoke. Although what she said was awful, but...this is the little daughter she has not seen for so many years...

So Yuchijin didn't have time to care about Duanmuxue's feelings at this time, and he was full of his little daughter.

Hearing her clicking her own name, Yuchijin touched her nose in a weird manner, opening his mouth to speak.

Who knows that Song An has witty words.

"Your name is Duanmuxue, right? I didn't expect that the Duanmu family hasn't stopped after so many years. You are a girl, do you know how to be ashamed of doing this kind of thing, do you want to be shameless?"

After knowing that Walter was drugged, and then Stella had to do something with him, and almost miscarried, Song An's temper came up.

Then she was out of control, usually she was polite to these juniors, even if she didn't like it, she wouldn't say anything about her face.

Juniors, young and energetic, it's normal to do some unreasonable behavior, and just change it.

But what Duanmuxue did was beyond the limit she could endure, and it was her sister's son who was hurt.

This is really intolerable.

So she started to come to Duanmuxue, really not polite, she said whatever the other party was afraid of, and said to Duanmuxue's sore feet.

Sure enough, Duan Muxue's expression panicked after listening to her saying this, and she shook her head and stepped back: "You, what are you talking about? I don't understand... Don't come over, I don't understand what you are talking about what."

Song An squinted at her.

Yes, she started to pretend to be pitiful again.

It is impossible for Duan Muxue to admit it, even if the woman in front of her knew it, what would happen, as long as Grandpa Yuchi believed her, it was absolutely impossible for her to admit these things were done by her anyway.

Song An naturally knew what trick she had put in her heart, and she swept directly at Yu Chishen, "I said the old man, the servants downstairs have already confessed clearly just now, and now you pretend to be stupid as soon as people leave? Or just look at it. The little girl is young and beautiful, and she shed a few tears at you. You can't bear to say a few soft words?"

What this said...

Yuchijin frowned subconsciously, and finally recovered.

He reluctantly said: "An An..."

An An...

This familiar name caused Song An's pupils to shrink, and suddenly stepped back a few steps and shouted, "Don't call me like that!"

She was emotionally stimulated and said fiercely: "You are not worthy at all!"

Duanmuxue sitting on the bed heard the conversation between the two, and her eyebrows frowned. She could only rely on Yuchijin at Yuchi's house, so she reached out and pulled the hem of La Yuchijin's clothes and said weakly, "Grandpa Yuchi ..."

She didn't know if it was because she didn't have enough strength to pull or her voice was too low, Yuchijin ignored her at all, and didn't even turn her head back.

He kept looking at Song An blankly, and even after Song An was emotionally stimulated, he couldn't help but burst into tears.

Seeing him like this, Song An felt a weird feeling in her heart. She stepped back two steps and said coldly, "Are you demented? You can't talk anymore? I warn you that you will not be allowed to call again. My name!"

Yuchijin came back to his senses and smiled: "Okay, what An An can say is fine. Just come back, just come back."

Song An: "..."

Duan Muxue panicked when she saw Yu Chijin's unwillingness to put her in his eyes.

This woman looked domineering, and she sprayed her when she came in and said that she was shameless and wanted to ask Yuchijin for help, but Yuchijin ignored her.

Isn't she...

At this time, Yu Chijin suddenly looked at Yu Bo who was standing at the door, and said anxiously: "Yu Bo, hurry up, let someone clean up the room, let her live in, and then..."

Just as Yu Bo was about to nod, he heard Song An suddenly say aloud: “No need.”

She glanced at Yu Chijin, then retracted her gaze and said coldly: “I didn’t come to live with you, and I don’t intend to stay here. I’m just here today to see how confused you can be for an outsider. I’ll leave when finished.”

Duanmuxue felt a chill in her back.

Sure enough, Song An’s eyes fell on her again.

“You know what I just said? It’s not a good thing that a girl always calculates that others dig a corner. Have you heard that jealousy makes people ugly?”

Hearing, Duan Muxue subconsciously reached out and stroked her cheek.

“No, the words are really fulfilled. You are hurt like this.” Song An laughed at her, and the following words seemed to be threatening: “But it’s not a shame now. If there are any bad thoughts in the future, then But it’s not just that.”

Duan Muxue was horrified in her heart, raised her head to meet her gaze, and found that Song An’s gaze was black and exquisite, like the Bingtan in the snowy mountains, which made her shiver unconsciously.

She lowered her head, feeling the emotion of fear pouring from the bottom of her heart for the first time, and she dared not look at Song An’s eyes again.

Song An retracted her eyes with satisfaction, glared at Yu Chijin, and continued to speak harshly.

“If you really feel that there is no hope in life, then it’s not impossible for you to die. Please find a place farther away and don’t let us people get bad luck in vain.”

“Okay, I’m finished. I should go back to eat at this time.”

Song An raised her hand, looked at the time on the watch, raised her lips and smiled, and then walked outside. Suddenly she stopped thinking of something, turned her head, and smiled at Duanmuxue: “Right, I forgot to remind you, everyone knows about your medicine for Walter. Besides, I have sent someone to notify your family.”

Chapter 884

Boom...

These words seemed like five thunders, and Duan Muxue’s mood that still had a trace of hope collapsed at this moment, her face was completely bloody, and her body fell backward uncontrollably.

She, what did she say?

Everyone knows? And... Have you found someone to notify your family?

How... how could this be?

Duan Muxue felt that her whole body had lost strength, and her blood became cold from head to toe with lightning speed. She weakly grasped Jiao Chao Yuchijin and looked over.

This was her last disappointment.

If he knew what she was doing, would Grandpa Yuchi still help her?

But when Yu Chijin saw Song An leaving, the old man was so anxious that he didn’t think much about it, so he took steps to chase his daughter Song An.

She came back with great difficulty, how could she leave after a while?

Where is Duanmuxue's position in Yu Chijin's mind, and his eyes are full of his precious little daughter.

Seeing Yuchijin's departure, Duan Muxue felt that the last bit of light had disappeared, and her hand slid down weakly. The whole figure looked like a frustrated ball, with no strength at all.

After a while, Duanmuxue raised her head, her eyes fell on the housekeeper Yu Bo's face.

"Yu, butler Yu, who is that woman...?"

She bit her lower lip, her tone of anger and dissatisfaction: "Why does Grandpa Yuchi become so emotional when he sees her, and he still reincarnates? She, is she a worker of that kind of occupation? Grandpa Yuchi has taken care of her. she was?"

Some words became more and more uncontrollable, although she knew that she was wrong, but she couldn't control herself.

After the words came out, Duanmuxue realized what she had just said.

But then she thought, that woman dressed so beautifully and had such a bad attitude towards Grandpa Yuchi. Grandpa Yuchi still chased her out. Such a woman seemed to be a worker in that field.

She is just telling the truth, what is there to regret?

After Yu Bo heard these words: "..."

He couldn't help but looked at her faintly and asked, "You are a girl, how can you be so dirty in your mind?"

After speaking, he seemed to remember something, with a clear look on his face, "That's right, if Miss Duanmu's mind is not dirty, she wouldn't have done this kind of thing to our family last night."

Hearing that, Duanmuxue's face suddenly became difficult to look.

"Housekeeper Yu, you..."

Yu Bo smiled and looked at her unpredictably: "Miss Duanmu, the one just now is not someone else. It is the youngest daughter of our father who ran away from home many years ago. That is, the daughter of our Yuchi family. In terms of generation, , You are still her junior. But what you said just now, alas...Miss Duanmu, although I am only the butler of the Yuchi family, I am really disappointed with your performance."

"What are you talking about? She, she is actually the little girl who ran away from home before?"

Isn't it... Walter's aunt?

The blood on Duanmuxue's face and lips completely faded, and the whole person was like an ice cave.

If there was a trace of fluke left to her before, then she is now even the fluke disappeared without a trace.

That arrogant and domineering woman is... actually the youngest daughter of the Yuchi family.

She had vaguely heard her grandfather talk about this before. It seemed that there was a problem with the marriage between the two families, and then the

two daughters of Yuchijin broke with their father, leaving all the properties of the Yuchi family away, and left directly. It never appeared.

Duanmuxue even though later that these two daughters might not be back in this life, maybe something went wrong or it could be other reasons.

Unexpectedly, she actually came back in this way.

Seeing Yu Chijin's appearance to Song An, it is estimated that she really has no chance at all this time, but... she feel very unwilling again.

Obviously, she was only one step away from success. Why did so many accidents happen, and why?

Yu Bo didn't talk to her anymore, but left after leaving a sentence for himself.

The Duanmu family came quickly. Just after receiving the news, Duanmu Aotian immediately called his grandson and asked him to quickly pick him up from Yuchi's house, so don't be embarrassed outside.

After Duan Muze took the order, he immediately left the company and went to Yuchi's house.

His mood was complicated along the way, but the expression on his face was calm and he could not see any problems.

When he arrived at Yuchi's house, Yu Bo showed him the way.

Duan Muze looked at Yu Bo's back and stopped talking several times, but he couldn't say a word.

"Is it embarrassing for your own sister to do such a thing?"

Of course ashamed!

However, this sentiment is secondary.

The most important thing is that he is too disappointed with Duanmuxue. It is obviously such a good learning environment that Duanmu family taught her not to think like this. How did she become like this?

Yu Bo walked upstairs with Duanmuze and suddenly explained: "Originally, the old man planned to come in person, but there has been something else in the Yuchi family recently, so the old man can't come to meet Master Duanmu in person. Damn it."

Hearing, Duan Muze came back to his senses and shook his head: "Uncle Yu, you said this is too serious. My sister did something wrong. Why are you embarrassed to let Grandpa Yuchi pick me up in person? Besides, I'm just a junior. That's it."

After Duan Muze finished speaking, Yu Bo's eyes appeared a touch of admiration. The character of Duan Muze looked good, but how could this Duan Muze...

Ugh.

Soon, he arrived in front of the room where Duanmuxue lived.

"This is where Miss Duanmu lives."

Duan Muze nodded at him and bent over: "Thank you, Uncle Yu, for bothering you today. Uncle Yu, my sister did something ridiculous this time. I will take more discipline when I bring her back this time. She will never be allowed to do this kind of thing again, but the timing is wrong today, and I will come back to the house another day to beg Jing."

Yu Bo nodded.

After knocking on the door, Duanmuxue hid inside and heard someone knocking on the door, so she didn't dare to make a sound and shrank in the quilt.

She actually heard Duan Muze's conversation with Yu Guanxia. She was really scared, but she didn't expect them to send someone to talk to her family.

What will she do when she goes back?

The door was pushed open, Duan Muze stood indifferently at the door, looking at Duan Muxue, who was shrunk in the quilt and dare not show her face.

"Get up, go home."

Duanmuxue remained motionless.

Duan Muze stood for a while with a cold face, and then walked over.

His big hand lifted the quilt directly, Duan Muxue couldn't avoid it, and met her eyes in astonishment.

So Duan Muze happened to see the tearful scene of his sister, and even his eyes were swollen.

If it is normal, he will definitely feel distressed when he sees his sister crying like this, but today he still has a cold face, reaching out and holding her arm in a cold voice: "Get up."

Chapter 885

Duanmuxue only felt that his strength was very strong today, and her arm was about to be crushed. She wanted to cry out for pain, but when she looked up, she saw Duanmuze's dark eyes, as if a dark cloud covered it.

All of a sudden, she was too scared to speak.

Let Duanmuxue take her arm and walk out, she was behind Duanmuze with bare heels without shoes.

Duan Muze didn't look back, but the air pressure on his body was always covering Duan Muxue. She felt that she was almost unable to breathe. It was the first time her brother had seen this emotion in her impression.

After getting in the car, Duan Muze coldly ordered her to wear a seat belt. Duan Muxue did not dare to resist, so she did.

All the way forward with low air pressure, Duanmuxue became frightened afterwards and was reluctant to get out of the car until she got home and was about to get off the car.

She did something like that, Duan Muze might not do anything to her, but what about Grandpa?

Grandpa will not let her go.

Duanmuxue refused to unfasten the seat belt and stayed in the car forever.

Duan Muze said with a cold face, displeased: "You have already arrived home. You can't have time even if you regret it now. Do you get out of the car yourself, or should I find someone to get you out of the car?"

The latter sentence has no emotion at all.

It seems that as long as Duanmuxue does not agree, Duanmuze will immediately find someone to get her out of the car.

“Give you ten seconds.”

Before she could say anything, Duan Muze had already issued an ultimatum.

Reluctantly, Duan Muxue got out of the car under his compelling sight, and then walked inside with him, but couldn't help crying as she walked: “Brother, I know it's wrong. Would you please plead with Grandpa for me?” it is good?”

However, the expression on Duan Muze's face was only deserted, as if the person begging him in front of him was not his sister at all.

“Brother, you loved me the most before. I really know that I was wrong. Just help me once, just once.” Duan Muxue was really scared when she saw that he was unmoved.

“Although I had made mistakes in the past, Duan Muze would only blacken his face every time, or seriously reason with her to prevent her from doing what she should do.

But unlike now, she cried like this and begged him, but he didn't change his face and said nothing.

The brother who loves her so much on weekdays is like this, not to mention his stern grandfather.

Duanmu Xue's legs softened, and the whole person really did not dare to go forward.

Who knows that Duan Muze said coldly: “If you linger, I won't care about you anymore.”

Hearing that, Duanmuze raised his head quickly: “Brother?”

Does he mean to take care of her again?

Duanmuxue did not dare to delay, even though her legs were weak, she quickly got up from the ground and followed Duanmuze’s steps.

She doesn’t know how long she walked, and finally saw the hall.

In the hall, Duanmu Aotian sat on the sofa and smoked muffled cigarettes, and the servant next to him stood very well, not daring to take a breath. From this, one could see the depression on the scene.

Seeing this scene, Duanmuxue almost collapsed.

But then she saw the tall figure in front of me again. It was okay, Duan Muxue thought, her brother still loves her.

After a while, her brother will definitely help her, Duan Muxue is firm in her heart.

Entering the hall, Duanmuxue felt dark clouds cover it.

After a long while, she lowered her head and whispered: “Master...Grandpa, Xiaoxue returns...Ah!”

However, she hadn’t finished her words. Duanmu Aotian, who was still sitting on the sofa without moving, stood up. Without seeing how he moved, his hand was directly slammed onto Duanmu Xue’s white face.

Snapped...

This sudden slap made a loud sound in the quiet hall. Listening to the dull strength of the sound, you can feel how heavy Duanmu Aotian's slap was.

Duanmuxue was knocked to the ground, and the servants present were shocked, but they were so scared that they did not dare to make a sound.

It was Duan Muze, who stood there motionless, his drooping eyes covered those beautiful slightly raised eyes, and his dark eyes were dull and unclear.

“Do you dare to call me grandfather? My Duanmu family does not have a shameless granddaughter like yours. You immediately pack up your things and get out of Duanmu family.”

That slap really slapped Duan Muxue, she didn't get back for a long while, she only knew that the ear that was hit was buzzing, like the sound of something being pierced.

Immediately afterwards, a bloody smell came from her mouth, and blood filled the corners of her lips.

It wasn't until Duanmu Aotian asked her to get out of Duanmu's house that Duanmuxue came back to her senses. She wanted to stretch her hand to cover her face, but she almost cried out because of the pain when her fingers touched her.

Tears fell all of a sudden, Duanmuxue raised her head and looked at Duanmu Aotian in tears.

That slap obviously didn't let Duanmu Aotian calm down, but the anger in his heart burned more and more vigorously.

He pointed to Duanmuxue's nose and cursed.

“As a child of the Duanmu family, you can even do this kind of deeds. If you don’t know it, you think I taught you Duanmu Aotian! My reputation of Duanmu Aotian I was ruined on you! “

Duanmuxue finally couldn’t help crying, “Grandpa, I really know I was wrong, please forgive me.”

“Know?” Duanmu Aotian sneered: “What was the situation when I went back to the hotel for dinner? People refused this marriage in front of you. From then on, you should have cut your mind, but you didn’t expect you He didn’t die, but learned the tricks of those outsiders who did these tricks!”

Speaking of this matter, Duanmu Aotian is really very hot.

Since the last time, Yu Chishen said to his face that he would not be engaged to Duanmuxue and specifically rejected the marriage, Duanmu Aotian’s heart has been filled with fire.

His granddaughter in Duanmu Aotian is good in everything, and the family is also selected from a thousand.

Was he still so picky? Why is his granddaughter unworthy of him?

Now, after Duanmuxue did this kind of thing, she realized that Duanmu Aotian realized why he didn’t care about his granddaughter.

“The more I think about it, the more angry I become and the more disappointed. His only granddaughter becomes like this, and he is also distressed. Duanmu Aotian’s eyes are red with anger: “Blame me, blame me. I didn’t manage well, so I let you do this. Blame me...”

“Grandpa.” Continue to cry whimperingly: “Grandpa, it’s all my fault, you forgive Xiaoxue this time, Xiaoxue will never dare to do it again next time.”

Duanmu Aotian looked at her with deadly gray eyes, “What use do you dare not? The old face of the Duanmu family is shameful for you. In the future...what face do I have to stand in front of Yuchijin? You’ll get out of here right away. When I leave the Duanmu family, I will be considered without your granddaughter in Duanmu Aotian.”

Duan Muxue saw that she really wanted to sever ties with him, and immediately got anxious, and went straight to hug his thigh: “No, grandpa don’t, Xiaoxue don’t go, this is Xiaoxue’s home, you are Xiaoxue’s grandfather, I Don’t want to go.”

Chapter 886

She is the granddaughter raised by him, how could Duanmu Aotian not feel bad?

But when he thought of the things she did, Duanmu Aotian felt all his face swept away, and kicked her away with anger.

“Don’t call me grandpa, I don’t have a granddaughter like you, and this is not your home from today!”

Duanmuxue was kicked away, and she only felt a pain in her chest. She was too desperate. If she lost the asylum of Duanmu’s family, then she was just a simple woman, and she would have nothing in the future.

Unexpectedly, she fell to such a point with a difference of chess.

Yu Guang saw Duan Muze next to him, and Duan Muxue rushed towards him and hugged his thigh.

“Brother, brother, please help me beg grandpa, I’m brother’s sister Xiaoxue... We grew up together since we were young. My brother loves Xiaoxue the most. I really know I was wrong, and I will never dare Guilty.”

Duan Muze was holding her leg, and didn't kick her away, just staring at her faintly.

Seeing her face was crying, her eyes were swollen, and the face that was hit by Duanmu Aotian just now was swollen, with blood still in the corner of her mouth.

It seemed that She was really embarrassed.

After staring at it for more than ten seconds, Duan Muze's eyes finally flashed with unbearableness. He closed his eyes, and finally sighed, "Let go."

Duanmuxue: "...Brother, brother?? Don't you hurt Xiaoxue anymore?"

Duan Muze helplessly: "You let go first."

Duanmuxue shook her head stubbornly, not only did not loosen but clasped his thighs tightly. This was her last hope. If she really loosened, then she might really be driven out of Duanmu's house.

She was unwilling to let go, and Duanmuze had no choice but to turn his head and look at Duanmu Aotian.

"Grandfather."

Duanmu Aotian coldly snorted, full of hostility and authenticity: "Aze, if you intercede for her, you don't need to say it. I have already decided that there is no such granddaughter!"

Duan Muze: "But Grandpa..."

“If you say one more thing, you will get out of Duanmu’s house with her. Duanmu Aotian will be without you two younger generations. You don’t need to see me again when I die!”

After finishing speaking, Duanmu Aotian turned straight and walked upstairs. The back of his departure could tell that he was very serious.

“Grandpa...” Duan Muxue called him heartbreakingly, but the old man never looked back at her.

Duanmuxue finally burst into tears after the person left.

Don’t know how long it took, Duan Muze’s voice sounded in the living room.

“Stop crying. Grandpa is getting angry. You won’t live at home for the time being.”

Hearing, Duan Muxue’s face flashed in astonishment, she looked up at him blankly: “Brother, grandpa really doesn’t want me anymore? What will I do in the future? Will you help Xiaoxue beg for mercy?”

“You saw it just now. Pleading at this time is tantamount to death.” Duan Muze said indifferently.

“So don’t you plead? Do I really want to leave Duanmu’s house?” Duanmuxue cried out in horror.

“How did I persuade you before? What’s the use of regret now?”

Duan Muze thought for a while, and finally called someone, “You go outside for a while. After a while, when grandpa calms down, I will intercede with him.”

Up to now, Duanmuxue can only agree.

Not going to the company for a few days, Stella ate and slept at home every day.

After Song An knew where she lived, she would often come to her every day, help her check her body, and breathe a sigh of relief after she was sure that the child in her stomach was stable.

And Stella also learned about Duanmuxue from Song An.

She heard that the people in Duanmu's family had known about her drug administration, and she was taken back. Her grandfather directly threatened to sever relationship with her, and then drove Duanmuxue out of the house.

Then Duanmuxue was really kicked out of the house, but everyone knew it very well.

No matter how they are dears, they just behave when they are angry, and when the anger is gone, they will still do what they should do at that time.

No matter how Song An thought, she couldn't swallow this breath.

"You said that a girl, how could he be so nasty? The courtship was not successful, and she actually used a treacherous trick. I can't believe this is a girl taught by a big family."

After thinking for a while, Song An clenched her fists: "I always felt that I should just clean up her at the time and tell her family what to do? In the end, I didn't want to protect her."

Seeing her angry look, Stella couldn't help but chuckled, "Auntie, don't be angry, Duanmu's family has also lost face, otherwise it won't be so angry, and it really drives people out of the house."

Song An stared at her: "Are you not angry at all?"

Stella smiled and said, "Of course I am angry."

Song An: "...Who would believe you, this face is full of smiles."

Hearing that Stella lowered her head, her white palms gently stroked her lower abdomen, "It will be March soon, and I am a mother now. If I get angry about this kind of thing, it will affect the baby in my stomach too much. Up."

She was really annoying before, and even wondered if Walter's willpower was not strong enough and didn't rush back, wouldn't it be cheaper that Duan Muxue?

But then she thought about it, how could her Stella's man be the kind of person who gets caught casually and then still gets stuck? She wants to believe him.

Since she is pregnant now, she can't be angry forever, she has to adjust her mentality.

In short, Duan Muxue should be depressed for a long time after experiencing this setback. If she does anything at that time, she will directly take legal means until she is sent in.

Thinking of this, Stella said: "Can the evidence of her medication this time be collected and kept?"

Song An was stunned for a moment, and then he understood what she meant, and nodded: "Of course it can, but I guess Walter also thought of what you can think of. That day, I thought this kid must be in the mist because of the medicine. Who knew him? Everything has been arranged."

After finishing speaking, Song An sighed: "You sure don't need to be angry. The method of a woman like this is not worthy of your attention. It's just the matter between you and Walter..." She paused, and then asked: "He seems

to be true. He thought of me as your aunt, and he couldn't remember at all. Did he ever see a doctor again? Regarding memory..."

"I haven't said this, nor is it clear."

"Then what did you plan to do? Just keep spending it with him?" Song An asked again.

When asked by her, Stella became silent again, and she looked at her fingers entangledly.

In fact, she didn't have a particularly good way to take Walter to the hospital to check his memory directly? Or tell him directly that Song An is not her aunt, she is his aunt.

Sure enough, some things were kept secret for a long time, the harder it was to say them.

"Others will not understand your pain, they will only be hysterical and ask why you don't say it?"

Chapter 887

Thinking of this, Stella shook his head and whispered: "I don't know, either.

Song An took a close look at her, and finally stroked her hand and said, "It's hard for you, kid."

The two were talking when they suddenly heard the sound of someone opening the door. Stella moved her ears and then glanced at the time.

"Walter is off work, Auntie, you can eat here at noon today, let's be together."

Song An thought for a while, and nodded and said okay.

Stella went to the kitchen, and when she entered the door, she suddenly thought of something. The night before the night of Walter Chinese Medicine, she seemed to call his real name while she was confused.

Judging from Walter's performance in the past few days, he should have not noticed it.

After Walter entered the house, he saw an extra figure in the house, Stella's aunt. He paused, and then nodded to Song An and swept.

"Aunt Song, are you here too?"

Song An looked at him with a smile and nodded, "Are you off work?"

"Yeah." Walter nodded. It was noon. He could have settled lunch at the company, but when he thought that there was only Stella at home, he hurried back.

There was only Song An in the living room, and Walter thought she must be in the kitchen.

Just then Song An also said: "Stella is in the kitchen."

"Okay, you sit down first, I'll go to the kitchen and have a look."

Soon Walter entered the kitchen. After entering the kitchen, he closed the door with his backhand. When Stella was preparing to cook, she heard the sound of the door closing. When she turned around, she saw Walter wrinkle. Frowned.

"Didn't you hire a nanny? How about people?"

“Aunt Song is here, I have something to say to her, there is nothing to do here, so I let the nanny go back first.”

The house was cleaned up, and the nanny filled up the refrigerator, so she didn't have to go to the supermarket to buy it. Just like now, the dishes and meat in the kitchen are clean and cut, and she only needs to do it.

It is also effortless to do it.

However, Walter's brows still wrinkled uncontrollably, “Didn't they let you rest? If you keep doing this, why are you...”

“It's just a short while, I'll cook a meal quickly, you go out and wait for me.”

Walter didn't say anything and didn't leave. Instead, he walked a few steps forward and hugged her waist, and whispered, “I didn't spend much time together. You still cook, where do you put me?”

When the words fell, he pinched her chin with one hand, then leaned over and lowered his head to kiss her.

There was a shadow in front of her eyes, and Stella had already been kissed by him before she recovered. She was stunned for a few seconds and then reacted, subconsciously turning her face to the left to avoid him.

“Are you kidding me?”

Song An is at home now, and he kissed her recklessly. Wouldn't it be embarrassing if Song An would run into him?

She bleeds and told Song An about the previous incident. She has no shame anymore. Now if she...

Stella pushed him while hiding, and Walter simply grabbed her hands to control it, and retreated in a dumb voice: “Just kiss for a while.”

“No!” Stella shook her head, with a pretty face flushed like an apple, “Auntie is outside and will be found.”

I’ve tasted the sweetness that belongs to her just now, but he walked away after a while, and Walter’s black eyes were filled with desire and dissatisfaction at this moment, “I locked the door and can’t find it.”

Stella: “...Are you still locking the door?”

Isn’t this trying to cover up? Stella’s eyes became dissatisfied, her face flushed even more shame, and she bit her lip: “It just doesn’t work anyway, you go out, I’m going to cook.”

She wanted to reach out and push him, but his tall body just stood still, and Stella’s hand was still grabbed by him. Seeing this, she said helplessly, “Then...you can only kiss for a while, just for a while!”

She said very solemnly, Walter’s dark eyes immediately had light, and then before she said time, she lowered her head and kissed, and Stella closed her eyes with resignation.

Song An is outside, but they are playing kiss here, always feeling guilty.

Five minutes later...

Stella slammed his chest panting, gritted her teeth: “Didn’t you say you can only kiss for a while?”

It’s been a long time, she almost can’t breathe, he’s still kissing, if she didn’t bite him, he wouldn’t stop.

Walter didn't calculate the time, but he always felt that the time was too short, but his little woman was very nervous and scared, helpless... He could only stop, take her into his arms, and smile upon hearing this. : "Isn't it just a while?"

Stella: "..."

Forget it, she didn't bother to care about this person, anyway, it was her who suffered in the end.

After thinking about it, Stella pushed him again: "You go out quickly. After staying here for a long time, my aunt will know what we are doing."

"What are you doing?" Walter asked her shamelessly, and then said, "I'll help you cook together, what's the problem?"

"The nanny has washed the vegetables, cut the meat, and prepared all the ingredients that need to be made, what else can you do? Stir-fry? Or...you want to kill fish again?"

The last sentence came from Stella's sudden thought and couldn't help but ridicule him.

She is usually bullied, and she has to be bullied to come back.

Sure enough, when she talked about killing fish, Walter's face turned black, and then he said solemnly: "That was an accident."

"Then you mean that if this happens again in the future, you will be able to do good things?"

With that, Stella's face was already smiling, she rarely spoke to him in this tone and expression, her clean eyes were all sly at the moment, and her lips also had a mean smile. .

Walter didn't know that his woman had such a scene, which was a surprise.

The black eyes darkened a little bit, Walter pursed his thin lips and stretched out his hand to hold her waist, gently squeezing his movements, "Making me?"

The warm breath hit Stella's face, and the smile on her lips was a little stiff.

"Are you ready to pay the price of teasing me?"

The hand moved up slowly, Stella froze, and even the unkind smile on her lips was gone. After a while, she held down his large, unmeasured hand, and said in an aura: "You give me out, immediately, immediately!"

Go crazy...

The smile on Walter's lips became stronger, "When I was teasing you just now, you wasn't quite courageous, why not now?"

Stella lowered her face: "If you don't go out anymore, you won't be given food at noon, you can go back to the company."

"Okay, I really want to show my claws any longer. As soon as Walter clicked, he withdrew his hand, "Okay, I will ask for it again at night."

After Walter went out, Stella stood alone in the kitchen and blushed. He had been in this kitchen for so long, so why did he see Song An when she went out?

Chapter 888

When eating, Stella had always been guilty because of what happened in the kitchen. He dared not look at Song An's eyes when he brought the food out, for fear that his appearance would be seen by Song An.

After waiting for the food, Stella took off her coat and went back to the room, and then went into the bathroom.

As soon as she entered the bathroom, Stella immediately stared at herself in the mirror, and found that her lips were nothing unusual except for a little red.

She said that there was no reason why she could only kiss her. Her lips became swollen after a long kiss.

Song An would know what was going on at a glance.

Although everyone knows that there are only a few things between male and female friends or husband and wife, it would be embarrassing to bring it to the bright side.

Fortunately, she looks nothing strange now.

Stella relaxed quickly, and then returned to the dinner table.

When she was about to go to serve the meal, Walter had already filled a bowl and handed it to her. Stella stretched out her hand to take the bowl of rice, and saw Walter staring at her with a faint smile: "No. Take off your coat?"

Stella: "..."

She lowered her head subconsciously, and found that her clothes had not changed at all.

Stella's expression was a little dumbfounded, and the roots of her ears suddenly turned red.

She must be deliberate.

Knowing that she was embarrassed, she deliberately mentioned this.

Stella glared at him fiercely, and then said, "I felt cold after taking off my coat, so I put it on again. Is there a problem?"

Song An, who had already sat down to reach his job, smiled slightly after hearing the words: "Of course there is no problem. It is important to keep warm in this kind of weather now, so wear more."

Stella looked at him and saw that her expression was indifferent and there was nothing unusual, and then she felt that she had thought too much and became nervous.

She walked down the steps: "Thank you for your concern, I see."

After eating, Walter was sitting with Stella, but Stella didn't want to talk to him at all. She only talked to Song An, and even not turned her head to look at him.

Although Song An was calm on the surface, she looked at Walter from time to time when talking to Stella, and found that she was actually not angry, but the ink-colored eyes contained a petting smile.

Five years ago, she saw everything about these two people.

After five years passed, Song An thought that the fate of these two people was probably over, so she introduced Walter to the target, hoping that he could come out.

It's just that she didn't expect that the two would meet again, and then...

In short, looking back on the past, it is really sighing, and it is not easy for these two people to walk up to now.

But after this incident, Song An can be regarded as seeing it, and the two men estimate that they will be inseparable from each other in this life.

Thinking of this, Song An suddenly looked at Walter and asked.

"Do you have any plans in the future?"

Suddenly, Stella was stunned for a moment. She stared at Song An blankly, but saw Song An's eyes fall on Walter's face.

Seeing that the other party was asking harshly, Walter thought about it seriously and said, "I want to marry Stella, but... it depends on whether Stella is willing or not."

Stella had a meal with the bowl in her hand, and then said, "Well, my aunt...we are just going to talk about love first, let's talk about marriage later."

Song An naturally knew that she was trying to excuse Stella and told her not to ask any more, but Song An didn't think so. She asked again, "What about your family? Do they know about this?"

"Auntie..."

"Stella, eat your meal." Song An smiled at her slightly. The smile looked no problem, but it was very lethal.

Stella doesn't want to talk about this topic at all now, so she can only bite the bullet and said, "It's not good to talk about this during dinner? Or, let's talk about it after dinner?"

Originally thought that she would be rejected, who knew Song An nodded quickly: "Okay, then I will talk about it after dinner."

The results of it? After eating, Stella was called to the kitchen by Song An, "Stella, you have worked so hard to wash the dishes."

Because Walter was there, Stella couldn't say much, so she could only silently glance at Song An.

After that, she went into the kitchen and didn't know what Song An would say to Walter outside. She was really afraid that Song An would tell Walter everything on impulse, so Stella did the same when washing the dishes. Restless.

She doesn't know how long he has been guarding, Stella really can't wait any longer, when she decides to eavesdrop. She put the foam-soaked dish to the other side, and went out to eavesdrop when she planned to wash her hands.

In the end, her hand slipped, and the plate was about to fall to the ground. She reflexively reached out to grab the plate.

Ping pong pong!

There was a loud noise from the kitchen, stunned the two people sitting in the living room.

Almost immediately, Walter stood up, and after saying sorry to Song An, he immediately turned and headed for the kitchen.

Looking at his back, Song An put her hand on her cheek and shook her head helplessly.

“So, what is good about giving birth to a boy? When I grow up, my mind is all on my wife. If she has the opportunity, she should still have a daughter.”

The phone in her pocket vibrated. Song An took it out and took a look. She frowned when she saw an unfamiliar number from a familiar place of attribution, and then hung up the phone without thinking about it.

Dead old man, call her, why is she answering?

If it weren't for Stella and Walter, she wouldn't even go to see him in her life.

In the kitchen

Stella stared at the mess all over the floor dumbfounded, and for a long time she reacted with hindsight.

She just... unexpectedly dropped all the porcelain by the wrong hand to save a plate.

Is this a big loss because of a small loss?

Stella bit her lower lip, and her ears reddened quickly.

They were in the living room and found that she had messed up all the dishes. Would they make fun of her?

She was standing stupidly, the kitchen door was pushed open, and the tall Walter walked in the next second and saw the mess all over the floor and Stella standing stupidly behind.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean it, but just accidentally accidentally...”

Before he finished speaking, Walter strode forward, hugged her up, and walked out of the kitchen.

He just met Song An who came over, “What’s the matter?”

Stella still had foam on her hands, and said in embarrassment, “Hands, hands slipped.”

After finishing speaking, it was discovered that Song An’s eyes looked meaningful at her, and Stella was immediately embarrassed. Song An’s expression seemed to think she broke the plate on purpose.

She was indeed scrupulous about Song Anhui and Walter talking too much, but... she really didn’t think of that way, she accidentally slipped her hand, and then...

“Aunt Song, sit down first, she is injured, I will help her deal with it first.”

Stella blinked, she was injured?

When? Why doesn’t she know?

Chapter 889

After being taken into the room, Walter took Stella to wash her hands before the sink, only to find that her hand had broken.

She accidentally scratched it when she squatted down to pick up the debris.

At that time, she was stunned for a while and then stood up, unable to figure out how things would turn out to be like this.

Stella looked at the wound, “How did you find such a small wound?”

Walter: “...”

He pursed his thin lips in an unpleasant curve, then put her injured area into his mouth and sucked gently.

“You!” Stella was anxious, blushing, trying to pull his hand back.

But Walter’s strength was too strong. He held her hand for a while before letting her go back, and said coldly, “Don’t do this in the future, call the nanny back.”

Stella curled her lips, “This is just an accident. I have done well before, but...”

She hesitated, still curious about what Song An said to Walter in the living room just now. She hid her hand behind her, and then asked, “Did my auntie tell you something?”

Walter looked at her and did not answer.

His appearance made Stella anxious, and his hands grabbed her sleeves: “You mean it.”

“No hurries?”

He spoke faintly, his voice was low and pleasant, and his black eyes were smiling, “Is this the accident you said?”

“...No!” After a moment of silence, Stella shook her head.

“Rest assured.”

Seeing that the aura all over her seemed to sink, Walter dropped his hands to catch her, and pinched her white palm in his hand.

“Grandpa, I’ll take care of it. If it doesn’t work, isn’t there an option to run away with you?”

Hearing the last sentence, Stella suffocated her breath and widened her eyes: “You, are you serious? If Grandpa disagrees, you...will go back to China with me?”

“If there is really no way, it can only be this way.” Originally, he was still holding her palm, but now it has moved to her lips, and she leaned over and said in a low voice: “I will rely on you to support me. “

Without even thinking about it, Stella grabbed his hand and nodded, “Raise it!”

There is no hesitation.

The share he gave to her brother before the wedding was quite to give all the property to her. To him, she was more important than anything else.

For her, he is naturally more important than anything else.

Raise him, raise him, anyway, holding his money, Stella thought secretly.

But Walter was stunned after seeing her unwavering appearance, looked at her dumbfounded for a long time, and suddenly smiled.

“Why are you so stupid?”

“Ok?”

“When girls hear this, shouldn’t their first reaction be to be frightened?”

Stella blinked: “Why are you scared?”

“Man who eats soft food, don’t you dislike it?”

Eat soft rice?

Stella wrinkled her delicate nose subconsciously, “Of course I dislike the man who eats soft food.”

Before Walter could say the rest, she said again: “But if this person is you, I won’t dislike it!”

Walter was completely stunned.

The woman in front of him is clean and pure, without a trace of impurities, it seems that no matter what she is, she will not dislike herself.

Thinking of this, Walter couldn’t help raising his hand, pulling her into his arms.

“The first time I saw her appeared in my mind.”

At that time, she rushed over with an excited look, her eyes were hot and bright, like the feeling that was lost and recovered.

Later, a man came over and told him that she had admitted the wrong person.

She cried and said no, and was taken away.

Now that she is so good to herself, is she admitting the wrong person again? Or is it, treat him as a substitute?

Thinking of this, Walter's black eyes rolled turbulently, and his arms around her tightened a bit.

Stella only felt that his hug was getting tighter and tighter, and he was a little out of breath, her hand subconsciously blocked between the two, separating a little bit of distance.

Although this hug is very warm, she is still very worried that it will hurt the baby.

But this action made Walter frowned, and opened the distance between the two: "What's the matter?"

Stella returned to her senses and smiled: "No."

Seeing that she was full of her own eyes, Walter felt that she was really thinking too much. She had already called her aunt, how could he use him as a substitute?

"It's okay." He hugged her into his arms again, this time with much softer strength than before.

After lunch, Walter left. Before leaving, he called and called the former nanny back. Stella wanted to say something, but then she fell silent under his gloomy eyes.

Later the nanny came, and after greeting Stella and Song An, she went into the kitchen.

Stella was a little helpless. Song An couldn't help teasing her when she saw her like this: "If you don't throw the plate, then he won't call the nanny back."

Listening to this...Stella was a little embarrassed, "Auntie, don't you think I broke the plate on purpose?"

Song An raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Isn't it?"

Stella: "No!"

Song An smiled but didn't smile, obviously didn't believe her, Stella increased her tone: "Auntie, really not!"

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain a few words for herself, but seeing Song An's expression and eyes made Stella feel that she should speak less and save energy. No matter what she said, it is estimated that Song An would only think she was deliberate. Threw things down.

The two women didn't have much to talk about together, and Song An felt bored after a while and said she wanted to go back.

Stella sent her to the door, but when she opened the door, she happened to meet the housekeeper Yu who was about to reach out and ring the doorbell.

Butler Yu's hand reached the doorbell, but the door opened, and the eyes of the three people met.

Both sides froze for a moment.

After a while, Yu Bo put his hands down awkwardly, rubbed his hands, nodded at the two, showing an awkward smile.

As soon as he was about to speak, Song An put her hands around her chest and looked at each other coldly.

"Uncle Yu, I don't even want to answer the phone. Do you think I will meet him?" Song An was too lazy to be polite. She also knew Yu Bo's purpose for finding this place, so she simply spoke up.

The expression on Yu Bo's face was also a bit embarrassed. He glanced at Stella who was standing next to him, and touched his nose in a weird way: "The old man has missed Miss An very much. He has been missing Miss An for so many years. The old man is looking forward to Miss An's return. It's a rare time to come back. Is Miss Ann really not going to talk to the old man?"

Hearing, Song An snorted coldly, "Looking forward to my return? I think he is expecting me to die outside, right? It saves me coming back and shame him? As for the old age? I don't think it is necessary, this kind of death will last a lifetime. The stubborn old man, what can you talk to him?"

Stella stood aside and listened quietly. Song An and Song Xin both left Yuchi's house and changed their surnames directly. She knew that their relationship was very poor without thinking about her, but Stella didn't expect Song An to be with her. Yuchijin's relationship was so bad.

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Probably because Song An's aura was too strong, it could also be because Yu Bo was afraid that she would not be invited back. A thin layer of sweat gradually appeared on her forehead. He looked at Song An with a helpless expression.

"Miss Ann, those are all things in the past, so many years have passed, what does Miss Ann remember? The old man regretted it a long time ago."

"Regret?" Song An couldn't help but sneer after hearing the words, "Uncle Yu, what I saw at home that day and heard all fake? As long as he has a trace of regret, he won't do it now These things! I saw them with my own eyes. Even if he regrets it, he regrets not tossing me and my sister more seriously!"

Speaking of the events of the year, Song An's emotions were very agitated, and anger flowed through her body, almost coming out of her eyes.

Stella looked at Song An in shock.

What happened back then, and why... between father and daughter?

Seeing that Song An was angry, Yu Bo didn't know what to say, but thought that he was here today to invite Song An back, but obviously he had expected that Song An might not be invited back once or twice, so he could only speak out quickly comfort her.

"Miss An, don't get excited. Uncle Yu is just here to talk to you. If you really don't want to see the old man, then Uncle Yu won't force you to go, right?"

Hearing, Song An only noticed that she was overly emotional and lost her temper.

She closed her eyes and turned around to control her emotions. Seeing this, Stella could only step forward and stand in front of her and whisper to Bodao.

"Uncle Yu, Aunt Song is emotionally unstable right now. If I go to meet at this time, I guess the result will be unsatisfactory, or...Uncle Yu will go back today?"

What she said was advancing and retreating, and Yu Bo looked at her with more satisfaction.

It's a pity that it's useless for her to be satisfied. After all, she is just a steward of the Yuchi family, and can't do anything. Although she will blow the air in the ears of the Yuchi family, but...what did Yuchijin say.

The character is really very stubborn.

Thinking of this, Yu Bo nodded: "Miss Stella is very thoughtful. I am a little anxious, so please take care of our lady's emotions. I will leave first."

Stella had a good impression of Yu Bo, although he had listened to the old man's instructions before and gave himself an envelope to let her leave.

But Stella could see that there was no malicious intent in the butler's eyes, and some were just full of kindness.

This is a very kind old man.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled at him: "Uncle Yu, go slowly."

After Yu Bo left, Stella closed the door again. Song An was still standing with her back to her. She took a deep breath when she heard the sound, and then turned to look at Stella.

"I lost my mind just now, didn't you scare me?"

She never liked showing a fierce look in front of juniors, but she was really angry when she mentioned about that old man, besides, back then...

Thinking about it, Song An's eyes were completely darkened.

Stella didn't dare to ask her what happened, but shook her head: "No." Then she stepped forward to help her hand, and whispered, "My aunt is emotionally unstable, or go after dinner. "

Song An was indeed trembling with anger, and nodded when she heard this: "Okay."

Downstairs

Yu Bo opened the car door and got in. When Yu Chijin saw that he was the only one coming back, disappointed eyes appeared in the pale eyes.

“An An still refuses to see my old father, ?”

“I don’t know if it was Yu Bo’s illusion. He actually felt that when Yu Chijin said this, the white hair on both sides was much more the same.”

Obviously there have not been so many before.

Thinking of Yu Chijin’s longing for the two sisters and the distress over the years, Yu Bo could only explain in a slow voice, “Don’t be discouraged, old man, Miss An is angry now. It’s very common for Miss An not to see him now. It’s gone, let’s come and find Miss Ann again.”

Yuchijin raised his eyes and looked at a certain place. Those old eyes were obviously full of longing for his daughter and longing to meet.

After so many years, he has met this side.

In the past, Yuchijin was arrogant, and two dead girls said they were going to run away from home. He said cruelly that he would never come back when he left home. If the relationship was severed, he would not go to them.

He also really did it. He never went to find them. It wasn’t until one year when he got the news of Song Xin’s death that he suddenly regretted it.

While regretting, he asked someone to find Song Xin, but Song Xin asked his people to bring him a word.

‘Even if I wandered outside to death, I would not return to Yuchi’s house. Now that I have changed my surname, I no longer have the surname Yuchi. I also ask Mr. Yuchi to remember what I said before and stop disturbing my life. ‘

At that time, Yuchijin was so angry that he almost fell ill. Yu Bo said that he would send someone to find her again. Yuchijin was so arrogant that he

waved his hand and said directly: “Don’t look for it again! She doesn’t want to come back, never come back!”

Then a blink of an eye, so many years passed.

Yuchijin was already half-footed into the coffin. He didn’t even know if he would leave suddenly at any time. Thinking of this, Yuchijin sighed heavily.

“I don’t think she will calm down for the rest of her life. If I don’t look for her, she won’t be angry. When I look for her and come up again, our parents will never have to see you again in this life.”

When Yu Bo saw the remorse in his eyes and face, Yu Bo thought for a while and couldn’t help saying: “That shouldn’t be the case. If Miss An An really won’t succumb, then she won’t go home that day. .”

When this matter was mentioned, the expression on Yu Chijin’s face became even more helpless.

“After returning home for so many years, she actually came for that stinky boy’s business. I think if it weren’t for this matter this time, she wouldn’t even be able to set foot in this place, let alone go home.”

Listening to this, Yu Bo climbed straight up the pole.

“Master, you see that Miss Ann rushed over in person for this matter, maybe this time I really care about this matter, and... I also think that the old man did not do this kindly, maybe...”

Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes and looked at him dangerously.

“Yu Bo, what do you want to say?”

Yu Bo smiled wryly, without speaking.

Yuchijin coldly snorted, “Are you still trying to say that I did something wrong? I did this for the sake of my children.”

Yu Bo is just a housekeeper, so he didn’t go on to say any more, but said tactfully: “But if we continue to develop like this, Miss An An will probably only become even more angry.”

Hearing that, Yu Chijin sighed heavily, and then said again: “Even if it is angry, there is no way. I can’t be angry because of her. I don’t think about these children? They are still young now, and there will be more in the future. At a few years old, you will know why I did this.”