Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 499-500

Chapter 499

Stella was taken aback for a moment.

"What do you mean?"

She thought about it, she probably understood what Walter meant, and then smiled and said: "It is normal to blame me, after all, I also blame myself."

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes: "Blame yourself?"

Stella lowered her eyes.

Yeah, she has been blaming herself.

She was also responsible for Walter's injury, if it wasn't for herself that he would not suffer so much. She blamed herself, why did she go to Lin Qingqing in the first place, even though she had an appointment, but she didn't have time, so why did she go to see her directly?

If she hadn't been to that restaurant, wouldn't she have encountered Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella laughed bitterly: "If I hadn't gone to that restaurant, maybe so many things would not have happened, maybe you and Miss Lin would also..."

It's a real fruit.

"There is no if!" Walter interrupted her in a cold voice, and he pursed his thin lips: "You still don't understand yet?"

"What?"

"Five years, why didn't I get a divorce for five years?"

Stella: "..."

At this moment, Walter's eyes were deep and bright, like billions of stars shining in the night sky.

His words really hit her heart.

But...Five years ago, he clearly...

Thinking of this, Stella stepped back a few steps, and said stubbornly: "It's better not to talk about this matter. Let's deal with the current problems first."

Escape again...

Walter's eyes darkened a bit, and then he chuckled: "Well, if you don't want to mention it now, don't mention it. Anyway, there will always be times you have to face in the future."

This matter came to an end.

After Song An went back, she called Phillip directly to inquire about the process. After learning about some things, she knew that Lin Qingqing was the first to hurt others. She immediately became angry and called Mother Lin directly.

Mother Lin didn't expect her call to come so quickly. While feeling distressed for her daughter's tears, she happily said: "An An, is there any progress? What did Walter say over there, my daughter Qingqing can come out, right???"

Song An didn't speak, and Mother Lin felt that something was wrong, so she called out again: "An An?"

After a long time, Song An's indifferent voice came over there.

"We have known each other for a long time, right?"

Mother Lin was stunned, then nodded: "Yes, yeah."

"Then you should know that I most hate the kind of people who tell right and wrong."

Song An's merciless voice made Lin's mother panicked, guessing that Song An already knew the truth, so she could only quickly explain: "It's not what you think, I think it's not the same after so long. Do you know your character? How dare I tell you right and wrong? It's just that the matter is really complicated this time, and I was not there. The information was transmitted to me by others. If I told you something wrong, it must be someone else. I made a mistake, I apologize to you. However, Qingqing is innocent. Her intention was not to hurt Walter... so I think..."

"So you think she can shirk all responsibility?"

"[…"

"Maybe I have been a Buddha for the past two years, so you start to think that Song An is so fooled, right? At the beginning, I saw Qingqing's character is good, so I thought that the fat and water would not flow into the outsiders' fields, but now it seems that I am wrong. Lin Qingqing is not only bad in character, but also vicious."

"Ann, Anan, how can you say that? Qingqing is a good boy. She has always been excellent in character and learning, and you are..."

"A girl who thinks of splashing other people's faces with sulfuric acid, dare you say that she is a good girl? You are right. She didn't mean to hurt Walter, but she meant to hurt others. She wanted to hurt someone like her. Girl, she wants to ruin her face."

Mother Lin: "..."

"Do you still argue for her now?"

Mother Lin: "An'an, she is my daughter after all. Even if...she did heinous things, but I will be her mother after all! I can't...can't be like this. Qingqing has never eaten anything since she was a child Suffering, I have always been by my side to watch growing up, she has always been a star holding the moon. This time she will do such irrational things, I think it may be that the girl did something excessive to her, Or said something excessive. Besides, this is originally a matter between young people, why should you participate?"

"Okay." Song An sneered after hearing the words: "Then if I don't participate, let the young people solve it by themselves. It doesn't matter to me that she is sent in."

"Don't Ann, I came to you just to let you handle this matter."

"Heh, I think you don't want me to deal with it, but let me be the master of your daughter? But why have you forgotten that Walter is my nephew, and you are Qingqing's mother who wants to protect her, could it be Song An? Wouldn't she protect her nephew?"

She spoke extremely harshly, and she was stunned by Lin Mother.

It took a long time for Mother Lin to react, crying and crying: "Song An! You didn't say that on the phone before. Even if my daughter commits a heinous thing, she is forgiven. Your family Walter is already forgiven. If you have a girlfriend, you will match him with Qingqing. If you didn't figure it out, then these things wouldn't happen. Qingqing is a girl, and it's normal for her to be angry when she encounters such things! Do some irrational things, the child is at fault, must she die?"

Song An: "..."

Suddenly, she felt that Walter was indeed a headache.

If he had rejected Lin Qingqing normally, then such a thing shouldn't happen, but...this time the incident is very complicated.

Perhaps Lin Qingqing simply misunderstood.

Or maybe Walter didn't tell them clearly?

Thinking of this, Song An had a headache.

"An'an, I don't blame you, but Qingqing, I trained her for so many years, and I can't watch her and she's so ruined. If she really goes in, how do you let her behave in the future? She won't be able to think...you help Help me, after this incident, I will definitely take Qingqing to visit you personally to apologize and apologize, okay?"

After Mother Lin's tone softened, Song An couldn't help feeling softened.

Although pouring sulphuric acid is a very hateful thing, it is also guilty of the crime of hurting the story.

But... after all, Lin Qingqing was introduced to Walter by her.

Song An has an unshakable responsibility for the development of things so far.

"I see, I will discuss with Walter as soon as possible."

"An An, please do this, as long as you can help Qingqing, I will do what I say."

Song An hung up the phone in a complicated mood, then held the phone in silence.

She shouldn't have to go to Walter. If she wants to release Lin Qingqing, she can go directly to that woman...

Chapter 500

In the quiet second-floor box of the restaurant, Song An got up and filled a bowl of soup and handed it to Stella: "The soup here is very good. I liked coming here before I went to Suzhou, and occasionally called Shang Walter. Together, but since I went to Sioux City, I haven't been able to drink the soup here anymore. Thanks to you today, I have the opportunity to come."

She handed the soup, Stella quickly got up and stretched out both hands to pick it up.

"Thank you Aunt Song."

Song An smiled slightly: "You don't need to be so polite. It's been a long time since we've seen each other. Where have you been in the past five years? How are you doing? Why haven't we heard from you?"

Stella held the soup and sat down opposite, picked up the spoon and put it in the bowl to stir, answering Song Anti's question word by word.

"Aunt Song, I have been studying design abroad for the past five years."

"Learning to design?" Song An was stunned for a moment, and then smiled: "It's a very good industry. It seems that you have really changed for many years."

Hearing, Stella could only smile, and didn't know what to pick up.

In fact, she had expected Song An to invite herself to dinner, this meal was really indispensable, so when Song An found her phone, Stella came directly without hesitation.

"Ana..." A familiar name came out of Song An's mouth, familiar but also very strange. For a moment, Stella felt that Song An was calling someone else.

Ana, this name...

It's been a long time.

After Song An yelled, she obviously noticed something wrong, and then laughed: "When I was in the ward, I heard Walter call you Stella? Did Ana change your name?"

Stella nodded and answered honestly: "Ana Shen is my previous name. My current name is Han, Stella. If you don't mind, Aunt Song can call me Stella."

"Han? You and the Han family are..."

"Victor Han is my brother."

Hearing this news, Song An was a little surprised, and then looked at her with some complicated eyes.

Back then, she investigated the background of this girl. She was the daughter of the Shen family at the time. How can she become a member of the Han family now? Is it because there is a hidden life experience?

However, this is not particularly important.

Thinking of this, Song An nodded: "That's it. No wonder you have not heard from it. It turns out that you have changed your name and surname. By the way, how are you doing all these years? Depending on how you look, it should be okay?"

Stella had to smile shyly, "Well, not bad."

When she said it was not bad, the smile on Song An's face finally faded.

"In fact, you don't need to say, I also know that you are doing well, and not only well, now you are very different from before. But... in the past five years, do you know? Walter can say that you have lived every day It's so muddled."

The smile on Stella's face couldn't last, she looked at Song An lightly with a calm expression.

"I have been his aunt for so many years, and I have never seen him like this, as if he is unlovable. For Walter, apart from his mother's affairs, I have not really seen anyone he cares about, even me. This aunt is dispensable to him."

Stella: "..."

"You should understand what I mean."

Stella: "Aunt Song can speak more clearly."

"Okay, then I'll just say it directly, when did you meet Walter?"

Stella raised her eyelids, looked at Song An opposite, put down the spoon in her hand, and then told Song An one by one about the things in the restaurant that day.

When Song An first listened, her face was real, but at the end she couldn't listen anymore. She said helplessly, "How did Walter become so shameless? Why don't I know how he looks like now....."

Stella admired her saying that her nephew was shameless.

"So, Walter has been forcibly asking you to meet with him to bring you closer together, right?"

Stella nodded, "I think so."

"So, you don't like him anymore, you don't want to see him, and you don't want to be close to him anymore, is that right?"

Hearing, Stella was stunned for a moment, then raised her head to look at Song An opposite.

She stared at herself with fixed eyes.

"Hesitated?" Song An smiled slightly.

Stella came back to her senses, and then showed a faint smile: "Aunt Song said and laughed, I have long lost that thought, just because he is now my client, and he was injured for me, so I Take care of him according to his responsibilities."

"Then after he gets better?" Song An asked again.

"After the injury is healed, I will naturally leave and will not appear in front of him again."

"What about your customer relationship? What if he keeps looking for you? How do you avoid it?" Song An asked one after another, and Stella was overwhelmed.

She stopped and didn't answer Song An's question again, but stared at her: "Aunt Song has anything to say to me."

Aunt Song's red lips curled up: "You are really a smart girl. To be honest, I liked you very much five years ago. Even though Walter said about your remarriage at the time, I think you are a good woman, as long as you can Overcoming difficulties, then I think it is a good thing for you to be together well. But now... I think you are not suitable anymore."

Stella did not answer, there was no expression on her face.

While observing, Song An continued: "Your appearance is too different from your personality. It looks weak, but your personality is strong. And Walter is not the kind of person who can bow your head. You two are together, only Will keep getting hurt."

"Well, Aunt Song's analysis is correct. I naturally knew this, so I left." Stella nodded and agreed.

Song An: "..."

There was an unexplainable look hidden in her eyes. Seeing that Stella didn't have any mood swings in her eyes or on her face when she heard these words, she suddenly felt that Walter probably had no chance.

If she still has a trace of affection for Walter, she should be anxious after listening to her words.

But she didn't...

Walter, Walter, it's not that my aunt doesn't help you, but that this woman has no affection for you, and she can't get happiness by force.

Thinking of this, Song An asked suddenly.

"So these years, have you remarried?"

This question was thrown into Stella's heart like a bomb.

She was stunned, and lowered her eyes subconsciously, "No."

"No?" Song An exclaimed, "In five years, haven't you actually started another relationship? No one? Then you..."

Stella smiled sorrowfully: "I think it's good to live alone, Aunt Song, I know what you want to say... Don't worry, when this matter is resolved, I will find a way to break the relationship with Walter, too. Won't let him pester me again."

Hearing this, Song An finally couldn't help but sighed heavily.

"Co-author, do you think I'm here to dismantle you today?"