Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 415-420

Chapter 415

"No one told you, don't use the same trick a second time?"

But this time, Stella didn't succeed.

Walter seemed to have foreseen her movements in advance, suppressing her legs in advance and cracking her movements easily.

The difference in strength between the two themselves is very different. The reason why Stella was able to hurt him before was that Walter was immersed in her sweet fragrance at the time, and he did not expect her to move her feet suddenly. Inadvertently caught.

But if the same trick is used a second time, the effect... is minimal.

Stella's legs were suppressed by him, and her face suddenly changed: "You let me go."

Walter smiled with a bit of evil charm: "What about after letting go? I continue to greet you? Do you think I am so stupid? Will you be fooled?"

Stella took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She bit her lower lip and whispered softly, "Mr. Ye, I promise that I won't do the same thing again. Please let me go. Can we talk about work seriously?"

"Talk about work?" Walter chuckled softly, "Okay, talk about it."

At first Stella thought he had agreed, but who knew that after he said this, there was no movement, and he still suppressed her, making her unable to move.

Stella stretched out her hand and pushed hard, but the person pressing on him remained motionless.

"...Mr. Ye, are you kidding me?" Stella's eyes finally cooled.

Walter's eyes darkened a bit, he leaned over and lowered his head, only a small distance away from her: "Do you think I'm joking?"

The low air pressure around him infected the surrounding temperature, and the whole office was frozen and snowy, like a cold winter.

Knocking——

At exactly this time, a knock on the door came from outside.

Stella said coldly: "Someone is here."

"He wouldn't enter without my order..."

Before the words were finished, the door of the office was pushed open, and the two shareholders who had been arguing before walked in with grimace.

"Let's find a nightclub to see how to do this? Anyway, I don't agree with you!"

"Okay, then ask what the nightclub looks like! I really don't believe it, the nightclub listens to you!"

As a result, the two of them walked in swayingly, but they stopped at the same time after seeing the scene on the sofa, their eyes widened in disbelief, their mouths wide open, and they were obviously dumbfounded.

Stella gritted her teeth: "Didn't you say they won't come in?"

The corners of Walter's mouth twitched, these two damn old men!

The sharp eyes flashed narrowly, and the corners of Walter's lips twitched slightly, "Wait for me."

After finishing speaking, he took Stella's back with his big hands and took her up together, and quickly pulled her behind him, so fast that he didn't let the two old men see Stella's face.

"Night, nightclub?" One of them was a little embarrassed, and subconsciously pulled a beard around his mouth.

The other smiled, "Oh, our nightclub actually..."

"Get out." However, in the next second, the expressions on their faces froze, because Walter suddenly said mercilessly to let them go.

The two of them changed their expressions, and the one who was still smiling just now became stern: "Walter! Even if you are a nightclub, you shouldn't despise the elders so much! What is fucking?"

The other one changed his face, but was not as exaggerated as this one. Instead, he stepped forward to grab him: "We interrupted the good thing in the nightclub. Of course he is not happy. Even if we let us go, it is natural."

"What did you say?"

"I mean, we can be as*les now."

"You, you, you, it's fine if you disagree with me on work, even this kind of thing..."

"Okay, you old man, I disturbed the young man, don't hurry up, look at the murderous eyes in the nightclub, tusk..."

The two really walked out of the office in Walter's murderous sight.

Walter's eyes were still cold, and the space belonging to the two people was suddenly interrupted, and he felt unhappy in his heart.

Boom!

The office door closed again, and Walter looked back with his thin lips.

But found that Stella was far away from him, she was standing on the other side of the sofa, sorting her clothes. Because she was pressed on the sofa just now, her hair and clothes were messed up, Stella carefully sorted it out, and then raised her hand to draw the few strands of hair scattered on her cheeks behind her head.

Walter couldn't move his eyes with the charming temperament that radiated from his gestures.

Even though he knew that this woman was a good-looking woman five years ago, he didn't expect that she would actually change so much.

Walter stared at him like a demon.

Until...

Stella finished everything and looked back at him.

"Mr. Ye, can we talk about work seriously now?"

Walter's tongue pressed against his upper jaw, and he was a bit dissatisfied without kissing her. However-everything is still necessary, the future will be long, he has some time to occupy her current world.

Thinking of this, Walter put one hand in his trouser pocket: "Of course."

Hearing this, Stella walked out the door, this action made Walter frowned unconsciously.

After that, Stella opened the door of the office and walked back. Walter suddenly laughed, "Is it necessary to be so afraid of me? Could it be that I would eat you?"

Stella's actions were silent because of his words, her face was expressionless, but there were ten thousand MMP in her heart, wouldn't he?

The look in the eyes that pressed her on the sofa just now looked like a beast.

This is probably his means of humiliating her.

Stella took the pre-prepared information out of the bag and put it on the desktop.

"We can start."

Walter walked over with his slender and straight legs and sat down on the sofa in front of her.

"As for this design, does Mr. Ye plan to design some clothes for you? Or for your family?"

Hearing, Walter couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "Family? Stella is so related to my family situation?"

Stella: "..."

After a while, she smiled and said, "Mr. Ye misunderstood. As your designer, I have the right to know your current wishes. Besides... please call me Shelly."

Walter: "Oh, Stella isn't your name?"

Stella was indeed her name. It was the name given to her by the Han family after she said goodbye to Ana Shen five years ago.

Hearing from Victor Han, the name was chosen by the Han family together and has extraordinary meaning.

For Stella, besides the accidents given by his family, this name also represents rebirth and Nirvana.

It belongs to her alone...rebirth.

She is no longer the same Ana Shen as before, and she will no longer give up on Walter.

"At work, I prefer my clients to call me Shelly, thank you."

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The implication is that you can call me Shelly when you come and go at work, but apart from that, we have nothing to do.

Therefore, you are not even qualified to call my name.

The urgency on Walter's face did not change, but the dark eyes were obviously darkened.

Walter did not agree or veto.

Suddenly, when he thought of something, his thin lips slightly aroused.

"Walter."

Stella was taken aback, what did he suddenly say his name for?

"Gender male, hobby..." His eyes fell on her face, and then he said slowly: "Golf, bungee jumping."

Hearing this, if Stella didn't know what he meant, she would be an idiot.

It's just that she didn't expect Walter to suddenly introduce her.

She jotted it down quickly, as if she didn't know everything about this person.

Walter's gaze stared at her closely like a dormant beast, his thin lips pressed together, every word.

"Married."

Two words, like a bomb dropped into Stella's heart.

Stella gave a violent hand with the record, but quickly returned to the original state, telling him that he is married, is it to humiliate her better?

She smiled in her heart. Whether he is married or single, he has nothing to do with her.

But he didn't know that Walter, who was opposite, had been observing her expression, as if he wanted to find something on her face.

It just doesn't.

Stella talked about work seriously with him. She kept asking whether the opposite Walter cooperated or not. If Walter did not answer, she would ask several times, and then bowed her head to make a record. Organize and ask again.

Originally, Walter planned to give her only half an hour, but it took more than an hour, and she actually felt...this more than an hour was not enough for the two of them to get along.

"Thank you very much for Mr. Ye's cooperation. I already know your basic needs. Tomorrow I will ask the staff of the company to come over and measure your size."

"Staff?" Walter chuckled, "Miss Shelly, you probably forgot, I have the right to choose a designer, or do you say...you designers never do it? Isn't it that you do it yourself? Can you grasp it better?"

Stella: "Mr. Ye, I have other things to do."

"Isn't it a new company? If there are many things, everyone else will be idle?"

Stella closed her eyes and opened them again. No amount of words can change the status quo, right?

"I didn't bring any tools today. Let's find a time tomorrow."

"Tomorrow I am not sure if I will be free, wait for my notice."

Stella: "...Okay, then I will wait for Mr. Ye's notice. I'll leave after work today."

"Give you."

Who knew that Walter followed her out of the office, Stella was a little embarrassed, "No, Mr. Ye, I drove over by myself."

"Oh?" Thinking of the car she drove that day, Walter unconsciously shook his hand holding the keys, and a bunch of keys made a clear and pleasant sound, "Then leave the car here, I will first give you."

Stella: "???"

Walter: "Don't you want to come here to measure the size tomorrow? I will pick you up after I notify you."

Even if Stella was calmer, the corners of her mouth twitched at this moment.

"There is no need to be so troublesome? Mr. Ye, I really have to go."

When Stella entered the elevator, she was still thinking that Walter must be insane, so he said this kind of nonsense. From the first meeting to the present, what he has done seems to be unreasonable, and even what he said is not like his past temperament.

That indifferent and arrogant Walter.

How could he be like this?

Sure enough, in order to humiliate her, how much has he trained?

Stella lowered her eyes and stared at her heel in a daze.

When she arrived downstairs, after arriving at the front desk, the girl at the front desk saw her and hurriedly showed her a pleasing smile. Stella closed her eyes lightly and went to drive.

After she got in the car and fastened her seat belt, Stella thought of the man's low magnetic voice.

"Married."

What is he proclaiming?

Tell her that he is married, is he afraid that she will be wishful thinking?

Although she kept calming herself down, but now...Stella found that her heart was aching faintly.

She gave a wry smile and reached out to cover her chest.

"Stella, what are you thinking? Are you crazy?"

She never wanted to spend the night on Walter's current situation. She just hoped not to touch him again, but now he clearly told her that he was married, and he used a knife to dig a hole in her heart.

Stella leaned on her back and closed her eyes and rested for a while, and then was about to drive. As a result, her hands kept trembling.

Along the way, Stella was in a trance until she came back to her senses and found that there were traffic lights ahead, and when she was about to hit the blue BMW in front, she slammed on the brakes.

But it was too late, and her car slammed into the blue BMW ahead.

Rear-end collision.

Stella sat in the seat, her whole body was dumbfounded, and a layer of cold sweat followed on her back.

Is she...wandering like this?

The owner of the blue BMW quickly opened the door and knocked on her window.

Stella took a deep breath, adjusted her mood and got out of the car.

"Hey, what's the matter with you? Can you drive me? I hit someone else's car!" Stella got off the car and was slapped with a slap in the face. She was violently dressed. A particularly young and beautiful girl, dressed very fashionable, Stella glanced at her and saw all the famous brands on her body.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it." Stella apologized softly to the man.

"Is it useful to apologize?" The girl looked at her contemptuously, her eyes as if a rich man was looking at the poor, and Stella looked very poor in her eyes. "Look at the car you drive, it's also Volkswagen... This car is not very good. Can you afford to crash my car like this?"

Stella: "...I'm really sorry, I really didn't mean it, you can see if you don't want to call the police, how much compensation I need, I will not shirk responsibility."

"Compensation? Can you afford to pay?" The girl's voice suddenly rose: "Seeing you dress like this, 80% of the company's white-collar workers? I am afraid that your salary for a year is not enough. Pay, and dare to say without shame that you can compensate."

Stella feels that the other party is very unreasonable, her attitude is no longer problematic? But the other party is still so aggressive.

"I'm really sorry, but I have already said that I will not shirk responsibility for how much compensation is needed. Why does this lady keep verbalizing against me? I can't afford it, as long as I am willing to pay, no Is it over?"

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"Ha, what a big tone, you actually think that you are willing to pay for this and it's over? Look at the broken car you drove. Even if you sell your broken car, you won't be able to compensate for the repair cost."

Stella saw that the other party was so unreasonable and wanted to have a seizure, but when she thought that she was wrong after all, she chased the other's tail first, and could only endure and ask: "Then according to this young lady's opinion, you think How to deal with it?"

As the two of them were talking, the blue BMW door opened again, and a slender man walked out of it.

"What happened?"

"Ayan, look at this person. She ran into our car. If you look at the car she drove, she couldn't afford to pay for it. But she actually told me to call the police. Frighten me? People are so scared."

The girl's attitude has undergone a major change. An unreasonable shrew suddenly becomes a little sheep, and Stella can't help but laugh.

The acting skills are so good, the country really owes her an Oscar.

From the eyes of Ayan Stella in the girl's mouth, Stella also looked at him.

This should be the real owner of the blue BMW. He looks quite young and he looks like a very sunny and cheerful type, but...

"Are you the owner of a BMW? I'm really sorry, my car rear-ended you, but I am willing to take responsibility, but I suggest calling the police because I think the police can handle this matter better when they come, and there is no other meaning. "Stella calmly and methodically explained.

Qin Yan looked at the woman in a skirt suit in front of him. The feeling revealed all over her body was invisible to the little girl. Her eyes were cold and her face was snowy, yet she was charming and feminine.

It was the first time Qin Yan saw such a woman.

He glanced at the girl next to him, then at the rear-end part, and chuckled: "It doesn't matter. If you call the police, it will probably take too long. I just called the insurance company to come over to the crane. As for the subsequent maintenance costs, I can bother you to give a business card."

Stella was taken aback. The girl was so arrogant and domineering. She was ready to be difficult for the other party. Who knew that the other party was so easy to talk? She nodded immediately, then took out a business card from her bag and handed it to Qin Yan.

"Hello, this is my business card."

Snapped!

Qin Yan was about to reach out to pick it up, but the girl next to him knocked out the business card in her hand with a snap, and the business card fell directly on the ground. The girl snorted, "Ayan, what are you doing? This kind of woman gave it to you. Who knows if the business card is true? What if she escapes irresponsibility? Besides... She gave you a business card at this

time. I think she doesn't want to compensate at all, or she wants to seduce you."

Stella: "..."

No matter how good she was, she couldn't help but roll her eyes at this moment.

She smiled coldly and spoke unceremoniously: "My car is rear-end collision, but I have already apologized, and I am willing to take responsibility. But this young lady repeatedly verbalizes against me., Isn't it too much?"

"I called it too much? You were not too much when you hit our car?"

"Doudou." Qin Yan called to her: "She was right. You shouldn't be so unreasonable. The other party has already promised compensation."

After speaking, Qin Yan Stella showed an apologetic smile: "Sorry, she is not very sensible."

Then he bent down and picked up the business card that was thrown on the ground: "I apologize to you on her behalf."

Although the girl's behavior was very unpleasant, the man in front of her was obviously a good man. She suppressed the displeasure in her heart and nodded, then turned around and prepared to leave.

The girl smiled when they saw them at each other and broke the vinegar tank at once, "No, she can't just leave like this! Shouldn't you apologize to someone else if you hit someone else's car?"

Stella paused, then looked at her sideways.

"Didn't I say sorry to you?"

"Yes? Why didn't I hear it?"

"Doudo, don't go too far!" Qin Yan pulled her.

Doudou bit her lower lip: "Where am I going too far? She obviously wanted to seduce you, so she deliberately gave you the business card. You actually..."

Stella only felt a headache. She was in no mood at first, but she still wanted to spend time with them here, and simply took out her mobile phone to make a call.

"Call the police."

Stella took out her mobile phone to call 110.

The girl named Doudou suddenly rushed over and snapped her phone off: "Are you shameless? I just asked you to apologize. You are actually so embarrassed that you want to call the police. Don't learn how to drive if you don't know how to drive? It's shameless to not apologize when you hit someone else!"

Her voice is loud, attracting a lot of people around.

Stella looked at the phone that fell to the ground, and the breath on her body was completely cold.

"Pick it up."

"What did you say?" Doudou asked, thinking that she had heard it wrong.

Stella looked up, her icy eyes fell on her.

"Let you pick it up, didn't you hear?"

"You, how dare you let me pick up things for you!"

Doudou was too angry, but when she saw Stella's appearance again, she backed away in fright. Stella's expression and eyes were cold to the extreme at this time, and she looked really shocking.

How can an ordinary white-collar worker have such a terrifying aura?

Doudou couldn't help swallowing, no matter what, she was backed by Qin Yan anyway, no matter what, she was just a little white-collar worker, dare to challenge her, she could lose her job.

"You fell, shouldn't you pick it up?" Stella's eyes became colder and colder: "Can you pick it up?"

Doudou: "I, I won't pick it up! Everyone, look at this bad woman. If you hit our car, let me pick up the phone for her, oh oh... bullying."

Qin Yan at the back saw all this in his eyes. He had a terrible headache, and for the first time he discovered that Doudou was so unreasonable.

"This lady, I'm sorry... Doudou is too self-willed, Doudou, please pick up the phone soon."

"I just don't pick it up, Ayan, what's the matter with you? It was this woman who hit our car, your car... but I just bought it recently, and I feel sorry for you."

Everyone is accusing Stella.

"What's the matter with this person? Not talking about the car that hit someone, and let someone pick up the phone for her?"

"Oh my god, the world is getting worse, and people are really good now. I'm sorry for the little girl."

"Looking at her dressed like that, wouldn't she be kept in care?"

Stella moved her lips, just about to take a step forward, but her waist suddenly tightened.

A tall figure stood in front of her, and a voice sounded without a trace of temperature.

"Qin Shao's eyes are really worrying, you find such a vulgar and no-brained woman, you are also a treasure."

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The sudden sound made everyone stunned. Whose voice is this?

Stella is very familiar with this voice, and the tall figure of the man stood in front of her again, seeming to have resisted thousands of troops for her.

Walter...

How could he come?

Qin Yan originally looked helpless, because he didn't like Doudou's temperament, so he had been trying his best to help Stella speak, but he didn't expect that Walter would appear suddenly, and he also accused him of worrying eyes.

Suddenly, Qin Yan changed his expression directly.

Doudou became angry when she heard this, but the next second she stared at the visitor.

The man's aura is full, his black eyes are sharp like a falcon, and his handsome face is extremely attractive, but at this moment, the man's eyes are staring at her mockingly, with frost-like coldness falling on her. Body.

For some reason, Doudou felt that her image was instantly shorter.

The woman who was scolded by her just now was pulled behind him, and compared with the tall figure of the man, the woman suddenly became petite. Doudou felt dissatisfied instantly, why?

It's just a little white-collar worker, why is there such a good man to shelter her?

Thinking of this, Doudou furiously said: "This handsome guy, please take a look at the scene before talking to others. It was this woman who rear-ended our car and called the police. The phone fell on the ground. Ask me to pick it up for her, is there such a person?"

"Oh?" Walter raised his eyebrows and sneered. Before he could speak, Qin Yan beside Doudou had already changed his face and pulled Doudou aside: "Stop talking! You can't mess with this person!"

Hearing, Doudou's temper even went up: "Who can't I offend? Ayan, look at them all bullying me, and you still don't help me! I tell you, if you provoke us, don't want to mess around in Beich. Go down!"

Humph, the Qin Group also has a certain power in Beich, Doudou is pleased that he can stand next to the big tree Qin Yan.

In addition, she has a hand in controlling men, so Qin Yan has always been persuaded by her, and she can clean up whoever is not pleasing to her eyes.

"Doudo! Stop talking!" Qin Yan scowled and his eyes were full of anger. Doudou was startled by him, and her eyes were red: "Ayan, what's wrong with you? Am I wrong? Did they provoke us like this, we just want them to be unable to hang around in Beich. You used to love me so much, why are you so aggressive about me now?"

The pressure from Walter has already caused Qin Yan to sweat.

Although the Qin clan had a place in Beich, compared with the Ye clan, who was in full swing and perseverance, it was quite different, and no one wanted to provoke the Ye clan.

Especially after Walter took over.

Who dares to provoke this kind of man with sharp, sharp-eyed and fierce eyes? Isn't that asking for destruction?

Qin Yan didn't care about Doudou's thoughts, and hurriedly walked to the front of Walter, sweating down.

"Mr. Walter, Doudou is not sensible, she was just talking nonsense, don't care about her in general."

"Nonsense?" Walter sneered: "If it weren't for your backing, she would say such things? Qin Yan, it seems that the Qin clan wants to fight the Ye clan."

Hearing that, Qin Yan was shocked immediately, his face turned pale.

"Young Master Ye, you are misunderstood. How could the Qin Family be an enemy of the Ye Family? Besides, we have never had business dealings, and...the woman behind you."

Qin Yan quietly glanced at Stella behind her.

"One more look and you dug your dog's eyes." Walter scolded.

Qin Yan immediately retracted his eyes, his steps were already a little weak. At first glance, he felt that the woman was full of extravagance, her eyes and temperament were different from those of others, so he didn't want to embarrass her, but he didn't expect Doudou to poke things so big, and Qin Yan didn't expect Walter. It will appear suddenly, and it will pull out the whole Yeshi!

Stella, who was blocked by Walter: "..."

What's the situation? Why did Walter suddenly appear here? Didn't she say goodbye to him? At this time... he should be in the company.

Could it be... he followed all the way?

Didn't he see her embarrassment?

And when she heard him move Ye Shi out and talk fiercely, Stella was speechless, she subconsciously reached out to pull Walter's sleeve.

Walter himself was full of hostility, but he paused after discovering the woman's small movements, and then he looked back and saw Stella staring at him: "Mr. Ye, this matter has nothing to do with you, I can handle it myself."

Her voice was still relatively quiet, and Walter was quite satisfied at this point.

After all, she didn't slap his face on the spot. Thinking of this, Walter sneered and said: "Your way of handling is to let that kind of woman throw dirty water on you?"

Stella: "..."

Was she actually rejected?

When Walter was talking to Stella, Qin Yan was watching. The indifferent man who has not been close to women in the business circle was actually protecting a woman at this time, and when he lowered his head to talk to her, Ye The soft color in Walter's eyes was shocking.

It was rumored not to be close to the female voice, but today it is enough to protect a woman to carry the whole Yejia out. Now when he talk to her, the expression is obviously affectionate.

He is afraid that this woman has an extremely unusual position in Walter's heart.

Thinking of this, Qin Yan immediately felt that he had kicked the iron plate today. He secretly shouted that it was not good. If the Ye clan really attacked the Qin clan...

The consequences are really unimaginable.

Walter saw that Stella was so stunned by him that she didn't answer a word, he felt a lot of comfort and raised his lips: "Wait, I will deal with it.

Stella: "..."

Can she refuse? She didn't want to have any extra relationship with Walter. If he helped her in this way, wouldn't she owe others favor?

Thinking of this, Stella felt that the cells in her body were struggling.

"Ayan, who is he, why are you so afraid of him?" Doudou was left to the side, and the whole person was not convinced. He came over with red eyes and hugged Qin Yan's arm and cried, "I don't want to make you embarrassed, you

ask her to apologize to me, and then compensate us for the cost of repairing the car, okay?"

Qin Yan sweated for a while and asked Walter's woman to apologize to them? This is probably-impossible.

"Apologize? Oh, it is indeed time to apologize." Walter scolded coldly, his eyes fixed on Doudou's face: "Pick up the phone and come over to apologize to her."

There was an irresistible courage in his tone, which made the crowd of onlookers tremble.

Then they discovered that they had forgotten to speak since the man came.

"Forget it." Stella is not the kind of unreasonable temper, besides, she is now a lot of these things, and she may really owe Walter a lot of favor if it continues like this.

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"Let her pick up the phone and return it to me, then let them go." Stella walked around behind Walter and said softly.

Stella's eyes fell on Doudou's face, and the little girl's eyes were red, as if she had suffered a great grievance. It was her who was scolded just now, and she was also the one who was arrogant and domineering, but now why is she the one being bullied?

But that's fine.

Stella looked at her and said: "I was wrong when I hit your car. I have been apologizing and have also said about compensation. This lady has been biting me aggressively and is unwilling to coordinate and solve it. When you called

the police, you rushed over to disconnect my cell phone. This is your fault, but it's all for this reason. I don't ask for that much anymore. Just pick it up and return it to me."

She cannot apologize, but she must pick up the phone for her.

On this point, Stella will not compromise.

You can go down the steps originally, but Doudou still keeps her eyes open and shouted: "Why should I pick up the phone for you? You crashed my car, so what if I bit you? I shot you. What about your phone, shouldn't you bear it if you do something wrong?"

The scene was silent for a while.

Walter frowned and stepped forward unhappily.

Stella stretched out her hand to hold him: "I will do it myself."

"You?" Walter squinted his eyes, and suddenly said dangerously: "You'd better stop swallowing, or else...I'm afraid I will really be unable to help myself against the Qin clan."

Stella glanced at him strangely, what's the matter with this man? He obviously wanted to humiliate her, right? Why do he keep helping her now?

Although he couldn't figure it out, Stella didn't spend any more thoughts, but walked in front of Qin Yan and Doudou.

"Since you don't want to pick up phone, and you don't want to apologize, I won't be responsible for the quality of this car."

This is her biggest concession. She picks up the mobile phone by herself, but she will not pay any more for the maintenance of the damaged rear end.

"You!"

Doudou's face changed, and she stepped forward and pushed her hard: "Why are you irresponsible?"

With great strength, she pushed Stella forward.

Just when everyone thought she would fall, a figure supported Stella's figure.

He took the big palm and took the person directly into his arms, looking at Qin Yan with a cold smile: "Qin Yan, I live today, and I will wash my neck and wait for me when I go back."

After speaking, he didn't have a chance to talk to others, and directly hugged Stella.

Stella: "...Let me down!"

"Phillip!" Walter yelled coldly, and Phillip, who was hiding in the crowd and watching the guests, immediately reacted with a spirit.

Day!

He felt that he was hiding well, how could he be discovered?

"Hurry up and get out and deal with the scene."

Walter's voice seemed to have penetrating power, and it came over like a broken bamboo. Phillip realized that Mr. Walter was already angry and did not dare to continue lurking in the crowd, so he hurried out.

"Young night."

In fact, he had just arrived not long ago, and the angle from which he stood still couldn't see Stella's face.

He just wanted to know which woman caused Walter to become fascinated recently.

After walking to Walter now, Phillip finally saw the person in Walter's arms clearly, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

"What are you doing? I'll leave it to you here."

Walter's icy voice finally made Phillip regain his sense of sanity, and he nodded: "Yes, I will handle Mr. Walter."

Here, Walter took the people away directly, regardless of whether Stella agreed.

Stella was stuffed into a car by him, and she reacted when he bent over to fasten her seat belt.

She just wanted to speak, but Walter glanced at her: "If you want to say you want to go back, it's impossible."

After speaking, he slammed the door shut, then went around to drive on the other side.

Stella: "..."

Five years later, is this person still so domineering?

It's just...Stella's eyes flashed and landed on her lap.

When he used to sit in a wheelchair, his aura was not at all inferior to others. Now he stood up, even more powerful.

Stella pursed her lips and looked away.

Forget it.

"Just treat it as if I owe you a favor."

After he got into the driver's seat, Stella said clearly.

Walter's movements paused, and he seemed to think of something after a while, his eyes contained endless deep meaning.

Owe him a favor?

Oh, that's not bad.

"If you need my help in the future, Mr. Ye can speak as long as I can."

"Anything is okay?" Walter's gaze became hot, falling on her face to look at it.

Stella felt hot on her face for a moment, and bit her posterior molars and said, "It is only for work, I am afraid I can't help you personally."

"Anyway." Walter suddenly approached her, breathing very close: "You owe me this, and I will get it back."

Stella: "What can Mr. Ye need my help?"

"I want to tell you again."

He retracted his body, then turned the steering wheel to leave here.

Stella frowned and wanted to talk about her mobile phone and car, but when she thought of Phillip's ability to do things, she didn't ask again.

She also knows Phillip, this person can stay by Walter for so long, the ability to do things can be said to be the first level.

She believed that the phone and car will be returned to her again soon.

Thinking of this, Stella was relieved, leaning on the seat of the car and looking at the scene of retreating from the window.

What happened recently is almost like a dream.

Even she herself didn't expect that she would meet Walter so soon after returning to China, and then... still had this deep cooperative relationship with him, and I am afraid that she would meet frequently in the future.

Now... She is sitting in his car again.

Obviously... She intends to stay away from him, even if she sees him, she will pretend to be a stranger.

But what if the current situation is not in her control at all?

"Go to your company?" Walter asked suddenly.

Stella returned to her senses and nodded: "Well, there are still things to be handled in our company, thank you."

Get quiet in the car and walk in the direction of her company.

Fifteen minutes later, Walter's car drove to her company.

"I have something else." Walter glanced at her with a slightly evil look: "Go up by yourself."

Hearing, Stella gave a sudden stop when she unfastened her seat belt. What does this person mean? Is it possible that he will accompany her up if he is okay?

Besides, she hadn't planned to let him go together.

"Hey, are you scolding me in your heart?" Walter said again.

Stella quickly unfastened the seat belt, opened the door and got out of the car: "Thank you, Mr. Ye, for sending me back. I won't stay here. Be careful on the road."

After speaking, Stella showed an official smile and turned around and left.

Looking at her back, Walter slowly narrowed his eyes, then he let out a low laugh.

"Heartless woman."

Chapter 420

After Stella returned to the company, it wasn't long before it was off work.

Because she spent too much time outside today, she didn't have a car to drive after get off work, so she and Jessica had to take a taxi back together.

And Jessica instantly widened her eyes when she heard her car rear-end: "Rear-end? How did you do it?"

Stella had a headache, and smiled faintly: "Probably not proficient."

"Unskilled ghost, do you think I met you the first day? You drive so carefully, something must have affected you."

Hearing, Stella had a meal. She has to say that Jessica really knows her very well.

Five years of friendship allowed them to understand each other's habits and skills very well.

Stella couldn't escape, so she had to smile faintly.

"You tell me the truth, did that bastard Walter do to you?"

Speaking of Walter, Stella thought of what he said to her in the afternoon. He said he was married, but he did those strange behaviors to her again, even...

"No." Thinking of this, she immediately denied.

"No? Then why did you rear-end?"

"At that time... I was thinking about designing a picture. Lin Xinghuo will attend the press conference in a few days, right?"

Stella quickly averted the topic, and Jessica, a silly boy, immediately gleamed when she heard Stella mention Lin Xinghuo's press conference: "Yes, the costumes will be ready soon. Bian will send the clothes to our company first, and then we will send them to Lin Xinghuo. Stella, this is our first design work since we started the company."

"Yes, the first design work is very collectible. Remember to mark the designer's name as Leng Yueyue when that time comes, and then take a picture and collect it for her."

Hearing, Jessica couldn't help but curl her lips: "Although the work was designed by her, it was guided by you. Besides, she is now under our company's banner. It is okay to mark her name, but you have to add a prefix."

Stella smiled helplessly: "Why are you so careless?"

"Huh, what is this care, obviously it is to win honor for our company!"

"Well, let's discuss it with Leng Yueyue at that time."

"Ok."

The two got on the bus while chatting.

Stella hasn't squeezed a bus for many years. To tell her, it is really inconvenient to take a bus in high heels, especially during this peak period.

So when Stella and Jessica returned to Han's house, they both looked a little embarrassed.

The two looked at each other, then laughed at each other.

The next day happened to be the weekend, so Stella took a long sleep.

It is also rare that the weather is good and she is free again, so Stella plans to take Levi to the school she had visited before. If Levi also likes it, let him fit the environment for a week there to see how it goes.

"Mummy Mommy, are we really going to school today?"

"Yes." Stella couldn't help but raise her neck and asked when Stella was finishing her clothes.

"Then Mommy will leave me in school today?" At this point, Levi hugged Stella's arm with a grieved expression.

Hearing, Stella was taken aback for a while, and then chuckled: "Why, today I will take you to see if you like that school. If you like Levi, you should study for a week and familiarize yourself with the environment, okay?"

Levi obviously doesn't want to go. He has finished all the kindergarten knowledge, okay? Even Levi feels that he can save himself from reading.

However, this is a secret belonging to Levi, Stella didn't know it at all. Looking at the way he was holding her arm, she thought he just didn't want to leave her, so she took his hand and walked outside, saying: "You, Don't think so much. This school is close to Mommy's company. Then... Mommy will drive over to pick you up after get off work, and then we will go home together."

"Oh, that's great~"

Hearing that the two were going to see school, Jessica couldn't sit still, and volunteered to go with him. It just so happened that Victor Han was also free, so the four who went on the trip became four.

Victor Han drove alone, with three people sitting behind.

Two big and one small.

Jessica is a bit like sitting on pins and needles. After all, she has always been brooding about what happened before. She doesn't know if Victor Han still remembers it, maybe the other party has forgotten it, but she just can't forgive her behavior like a pig that day.

Shameful.

It is rare for her to be so quiet, Stella couldn't help but smile: "Why don't you speak?"

Jessica: "..."

She glared at Stella, she knew she was embarrassed, what else did you say?

Stella sighed, she just asked casually, who knew the next second Levi suddenly said, "Aunt Jessica, why are you so afraid of my uncle?"

The expression on Jessica's face suddenly froze.

Is this mother and son trying to cheat her to death? Can't you think of her as a transparent person, when she doesn't exist?

"Afraid of me?" Victor Han was named by Levi, and couldn't help but glance at Jessica sitting behind him through the rearview mirror.

Feeling his eyes fall on her, Jessica's heart trembled, and the whole person sat upright, with an embarrassing smile on her face.

"Nothing!" Jessica's mouth twitched and explained for herself: "I just didn't sleep well last night, ha ha ha ha..."

After finishing her smirk, Jessica secretly reached out and poked Levi's butt, squeezing out a word from her teeth in a low voice.

"Smelly boy, are you trying to cheat me to death?"

"Aunt Jessica, why are you poking my ass?" Levi's eyes widened, looking innocent.

Jessica: "..."

Victor Han couldn't help but glanced in the rearview mirror again.

In the end Jessica could only cast Stella's eyes for help, Stella smiled, and then turned away naturally, pretending that she hadn't seen anything.

Although Levi is a child, this little guy has a really high savvy, and he will actually make a relationship between Jessica and Victor Han.

If Jessica let her sister-in-law, it looks like... it looks good too?

"Did I? You feel wrong, right? Stella poked you." Finally, Jessica smashed a pot directly on Stella's head.

Stella paused, and smiled, "Is it me? That's me."

Jessica's expression changed when she heard it.

This feels more embarrassing than Stella's denial. If she denies it, she can still be stunned, but Stella's helpless confession seems to be forced.

Victor Han in front of her lost his voice and didn't look back anymore. While Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, she felt a little disappointed.

A man who has been on the couch for so many years is just like Tie Shu.

It's not easy to make iron trees bloom...

Hey, the male god really can only think about it, it will never belong to her.

It's just that Victor Han is still single, so Jessica's thoughts are revived.