

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 445-450

Chapter 445

In the end, Stella decided to take a photo and send it to her.

So after taking the photo, she posted the photo of the work when it was intact.

Lin Xinghuo: {Dig, so beautiful, thank you so much, goddess, this is what I want. }

As soon as she finished speaking, another picture from Stella was also sent out.

Lin Xinghuo paused for a while, looking frightened.

{What is this? Isn't it ugly? }

Stella: "..."

{This is the accident I am talking about. }

Lin Xinghuo: {...}

Stella: {Really embarrassed, but I still decided to confess to you.}

There was no voice on Lin Xinghuo's side. Stella remembered the way she was smiling that day. Originally... She still liked Lin Xinghuo. After all, this person was frank and enthusiastic, but after such a thing happened, it is hard to guarantee that both parties will meet rupture.

She slowly typed: {If you agree, I will remedy this dress, but you need your cooperation, I...}

Before finishing the conversation, Lin Xinghuo directly called the WeChat video over there.

Stella was stunned for a moment, and then picked it up.

After that, Lin Xinghuo's beautiful face appeared on the phone screen. She was wearing a period costume. When she saw Stella here, she immediately showed a row of clean and white teeth, "Hey, goddess! "

Stella: "...Miss Lin?"

"Oh, why did you call me Miss Lin again? Call me Xinghuo, I am a fan of yours! I am still filming live, but my filming is over, I can remove my makeup and leave for a rest. I'll be there later."

Stella observed Lin Xinghuo and found that there was no anger on her face, and it seemed that she had not been affected by the dress just now.

She froze for a moment, and then asked quietly: "That dress, you..."

"Isn't it just a dress? You didn't design it. If it breaks, it will be broken."

"...If it breaks, it will be broken?" Stella didn't expect her to say that, and she was confused for a long time before reacting: "Then what do you wear at the conference?"

"Conference? Yes, I still have a press conference, goddess, you designed so many works before, can't you just dress me one first?"

Her previous designs? Stella thought for a while, "But those works..."

Stella had a sudden pause, and thought of something, “It seems that there is something I have hidden.”

As soon as Lin Xinghuo heard the word private, her eyes gleamed across the screen: “Really? Give it to me quickly. I have to wear it no matter what!”

The last two reached a consensus, and Lin Xinghuo would come over this afternoon.

After hanging up the phone, Stella looked at the dress in front of her with a sigh of relief, just as Jessica opened the door and walked in.

“How about it?”

Jessica shook her head: “You guessed it right, it was not a robbery, but someone deliberately did it.”

Stella lowered her eyes: “Who does the monitor see?”

“Not yet.” Jessica shook her head: “There are more blind spots on the sixth floor, so...” At this point, Jessica lowered her head somewhat self-blamingly: “This matter is all to blame. The work is so important. I should do it well prepare.”

“It’s okay, it’s solved.” Stella got up and walked to Jessica’s side: “Let’s go.”

“Where to?”

“Find the culprit.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica quickly turned and chased him.

The two entered the elevator together.

“Do you know where to find the culprit?”

“The other party used the blind spot to avoid these places, but as long as he has appeared, it will leave traces in the monitored area. We need to check all the areas in the company.”

Hearing, Jessica slapped her head suddenly: “Yes, why didn’t I think of this, I might be too anxious.”

“It’s okay, we are just trying our luck.”

Because, maybe the company’s monitoring area has been checked, and the culprit may not be found.

Sure enough, the two went to watch the surveillance, but they still didn’t see any suspicious person.

“What should I do? I haven’t seen anyone. Is that person walking up the wall?”

Stella thought for a while, took out her cell phone and called Victor Han.

Originally, she didn’t want to bother Victor Han, but this matter can be big or small, and it still has to be handled properly. Otherwise, if things like this happen several times in the future, will her company still be opened?

Networking is really important.

Stella didn’t tell Victor Han what it was, only that she wanted to see the surveillance near this company and asked Victor Han to help her find a way.

Victor Han was silent for a while and said, “Leave it to me.”

After hanging up the phone, Jessica looked at her quietly, “Did you call your brother? What do you say?”

“Go out to work first, wait for my news.”

“Oh, good.”

After lunch in the afternoon, Victor Han called her and said that he had confessed, and Uncle Nan came to pick her up to watch the surveillance.

Stella cleaned up and was about to go out. As soon as she walked downstairs, he ran into Phillip.

Phillip?

How could he come over at this time?

“Miss Shelly.” Since Phillip had a conversation with her last time, he has been very polite to her.

“What’s the matter?” Stella stopped and looked at him.

Phillip: “Mr. Walter said, let me pick up Miss Shelly to talk about the termination of the contract. We have received your company’s breach of contract.”

Hearing, Stella paused for a while, then curled up her lips and said, “Since your company has received our breach of contract, it means that we are willing to compensate according to the contract. As long as the compensation is sufficient, the rest will not be my business? If you have anything, you can ask the lawyer we hired. Do you need me to give you his business card?”

Phillip: “...”

He doesn't know if it was his illusion. I always felt that Stella's attitude towards him was much colder than before. Could it be because of what he said when he returned the phone? Thinking of this, he coughed lightly and explained: "Miss Shelly, what I said last time was unintentional, you..."

"Phillip, I agree with what you said, and I think the same way. If you did something before Mr. Walter misunderstood, please help me explain to him clearly. I still have something to do. I will be out of company first."

She had already seen Uncle Nan's car approaching here, Stella beckoned to the car, and then walked over quickly.

Then she opened the door and got directly into the car.

Phillip looked at her leaving figure, feeling a bit complicated.

After seeing the license plate number of the car, he narrowed his eyes in confusion.

Isn't that Han's car?

How could she get involved with the Han family? Thinking of this, Phillip's face became even more ugly.

"What are you doing?" A voice came from behind.

Phillip turned his head and saw Jessica staring at him with both hands around her chest.

Since the last conversation, Jessica has always looked at him unpleasantly.

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“It’s okay.” Phillip replied.

“It’s okay?” Jessica sneered, “If you don’t have anything to do without going to the Three Treasures Palace, you can tell by looking at your expression that you are asking for trouble, why? Pass us? Don’t think it’s our Stella who haunts your Young Master Ye!”

Phillip: “...I didn’t mean that, I just...”

“Are you just for the sake of your family’s good night? So you just pushed all the pots on our women, right? Phillip, I used to look up to you, but I didn’t expect you now... probably I was blind before. Look. Anyway, I’m the same as Stella said. We have breached the contract now. If you have anything to do, please contact our lawyer directly and stop showing up in front of our company building.”

After speaking, Jessica turned around and entered the building, leaving Phillip alone in the wind and messed up.

After a while, he lowered his head and smiled bitterly, it seems...he really said something wrong that day.

In fact, he didn’t think so much, it was just because he had seen Walter’s appearance over the years, so he gradually became angry with that woman, so... he said that at the time.

Since we have gone, why are you still coming back?

Alas, now it seems...Even if they came back, they did not come back for Walter at all. Looking at the recent events, they didn’t take their Mr. Walter to heart at all. Mr. Walter has been making love. .

It’s a pity that Phillip never dared to take these words to Walter to speak.

Uncle Nan quickly sent Stella to the destination, because it was agreed in advance, so when Stella went in, the manager took her to the monitoring room.

“Miss Stella, look at these.”

“Thank you.” After Stella thanked the person sincerely, she stood there and watched the surveillance video seriously. After seeing a suspicious figure, she said, “Go back ten seconds, and the shot will be played again. .”

The operator did what she said, and Stella saw a man who was wearing a hat and wrapping himself tightly. He seemed to be a man.

“Can you watch videos from other regions?” Although embarrassed, Stella still asked.

When the man heard it, he frowned instantly.

“Miss Stella, I’m afraid this won’t work.”

Stella blinked.

“Sorry, we tried our best.”

The other party disagreed, and Stella didn’t forcefully demand anymore, so she could only smile slightly: “It doesn’t matter, you have helped me a lot. Thank you for this matter. I will invite you to dinner another day.”

“No need, no need to be so polite, we are all happy to give Mr. Victor a face.”

Out of the monitoring room, Stella and the man were walking in the corridor, and suddenly a figure hurried over. “The young boss is here.”

As soon as the manager heard this, his face changed greatly: “Shao, why is the young boss here?”

Because the last time the young boss came here, they reprimanded them for their work. Everyone knew that this man was an unreasonable, vigorous and quick-acting man. He suffered a loss, so he was scared when he heard it.

“Miss Stella, I...”

As he was talking, a tall figure appeared in the corridor.

Everyone present was taken aback, including Stella.

She looked at the tall figure with some doubts. She was still wondering who their young boss was, but she didn't expect it to be...

The tall and handsome man quickly walked in front of her with his straight and tight legs, his thin lips pressed into a straight line, and his cold eyes fell on her face.

Others were scared and trembling.

“Little, little boss.”

Stella frowned her eyebrows slightly, and then whispered in a low voice, “It seems that you have something important to deal with, so I will be adjourned first.”

After speaking, Stella thanked the manager, and then took a step towards leaving.

But she didn't want to. When passing by Walter, she suddenly stretched out an arm and pressed it against the wall next to him, which also blocked her way.

Stella: "???"

Walter did not move, maintaining his original posture.

His face was gloomy, obviously in anger.

The staff thought he was annoyed because of Stella's intrusion, so he quickly explained for her: "Young boss, this is from the Han group..."

"Is it for you to speak?" Walter glanced at him coldly, his tone stern.

The man was silent.

Stella simply stood there, looking at what Walter wanted to do.

She raised her eyes and looked at his profile.

"Problems?"

When the staff heard this, their face turned pale with fright.

Their young boss is cold-faced Hades, but she actually talked to him like that?

What if something happens in the future? He agreed to Mr. Victor. What happened to this woman by then, would she be hated by the Han family and kicked out of this place of work?

Thinking of this, the staff member tremblingly explained: "It's none of my business, Young Master, she insisted on coming in by herself, I was forced."

Stella: "..."

She frowned slightly and looked at the staff member, only to see him pale in fright, as if he was about to pee on his pants, after thinking about it, she sighed in her heart and did not argue for herself.

The other party promised to help her, and now that the boss sees it, it is normal for him to want to shirk himself like this.

She has no right to blame him.

Thinking of this, Stella simply smiled, then looked at Walter.

"Yes, I came in by myself, then? Can I go now?"

"What do you mean?" Walter's gaze finally turned and fell on her face, staring sharply at her.

The two looked at each other, and Stella's lips moved suddenly, and then said: "Since you have nothing to say, then I will leave."

After speaking, she directly stretched out her hand to pat Walter's hand, preparing to leave here.

In the end, Walter couldn't help but clasped her wrist and pulled her to the front.

Stella's expression changed: "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

"Walter!!!"

The staff watched this scene in horror. What is going on? That woman actually called their young boss directly?

Could it be... do they know each other?

When they thought that Stella might know Walter, the staff was really scared to pee his pants, then he just slandered the woman in front of Shaodong's house. Isn't his future job guaranteed?

Thinking of this, the staff hurried to catch up.

"Young boss, let me explain!"

"Walter, did you come here to find me? If not, please let me go, if so, please let me go. I have already terminated the contract with you. If you have any issues, please talk to my lawyer directly. !"

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Walter was annoyed, and directly clasped her hands and pressed her against the cold wall.

When the staff members who followed saw this scene, their eyes widened in fright, and they stood directly on the spot, so they didn't dare to step forward.

It seems that this Stella not only knows their young boss, but also has a delicate relationship?

In front of the staff, coupled with the noise made at this moment, it has already affected other people, so many people poked their heads out of the workplace to look at it. As a result, they saw this scene at first sight. His eyes widened.

"What's the matter? Who is that woman? What about the young boss..."

"Hey, it looks so subtle. This relationship... Is our young boss tempted?"

“...Impossible, the cold-faced Hades will be tempted? A joke.”

When so many people watched and discussed, Stella clasped her hands against the wall. This gesture was ashamed to the extreme. Stella flushed with anger and looked at Walter angrily.

“What do you want? Are you so happy to humiliate me in front of so many people?”

Seeing her eyes were cold, Walter noticed that there were many people around him. He was so irritated by them that he was so irrational.

He swept around sharply, his voice full of breath, “Go!”

The cold aura on his body was like a broken bamboo, rushing in all directions. Those who probed out, stood still in a daze, were shocked by the cold breath and shrank their necks, then turned away without saying a word. Got without a trace.

The corridor, which was still very lively, became extremely quiet now, and everyone was gone.

Stella panted lightly, staring at Walter, which was close at hand.

“It’s okay now?” Walter stared at her cold eyes, squinted, and looked at her dangerously: “Let me find your lawyer. You won’t look at it. Is your lawyer qualified?”

Stella: “...”

Although he called those people away, the scene just now happened in reality. She bit her lower lip and said angrily: “If Mr. Ye feels that my lawyer is not qualified, you can ask your assistant to talk to my lawyer. Talk, is this the head office? I’m still busy and don’t have time to spend with you here!”

After speaking, Stella struggled vigorously. She wanted to break Walter's hand away, but her strength couldn't match it at all. Instead, Walter held it with one hand and pinched with the other hand. She raised her chin.

"What are you doing here suddenly?"

"What's up with you, let go!" Stella's chin was pinched by him, and he cursed with anger.

"Want to watch surveillance video?" Walter answered the question, saying that Stella was inexplicable. Before she could react, the hand hoop around her arm turned down, instead holding her small hand, and then walked inside.

Stella was pulled inside by him.

After they left, others appeared again.

Walter is really the existence of the cold-faced Yan Wang here. As soon as he pulled Stella into the monitoring room that he had entered before, the people inside looked scared when he saw Walter, and quickly stood up.

"Ye, little night."

Stella didn't want to pay attention to him, but looking at his appearance, he seemed to be willing to let her watch surveillance video.

Then she didn't watch it before, isn't it possible to make up now? Therefore, Stella didn't make any more movements, but looked at Walter: "Can I watch the surveillance video?"

"Why not?" Walter asked back.

What can't he do for Walter's woman?

“Turn on all surveillance videos.” Walter ordered in a cold voice.

Several staff members were taken aback for a moment, and they all quickly called out the previous surveillance video.

After that, Walter lowered his head and asked Stella, who was standing beside her, with a rare and gentle voice: “Which time period do you want to see?”

Stella was stunned for a moment, then lowered her eyes and thought about it, and said a time and a few places.

“Call it out immediately.”

“Yes, Mr. Walter!”

Soon, the surveillance video of the time period that Stella said was called out. Stella subconsciously walked a few steps forward, wanting to get closer to see clearly, who knows that after a few steps, it was actually transmitted. Come on.

It turned out that Walter was still holding her hand.

Stella looked down, the expression in her eyes instantly changed a bit.

He actually... was holding her hand, and it was the kind of fingers clasped tightly.

This person...

Stella bit her lower lip intricately.

Didn't he say that he is married? But why always appear in front of her? Then keep brushing her face in front of her? What is he thinking? Does his wife care about him?

Walter took a few steps forward, and a voice came from above his head: "What are you in a daze? Don't you want to watch the video?"

Hearing, Stella recovered.

Forget it, don't worry about that much for the time being. I will watch the video first before talking, so Stella turned around and looked at the surveillance video seriously, regardless of whether Walter was holding her hand.

She has been watching the surveillance video seriously, while Walter has been watching her seriously.

This woman is really different from before.

She is now mature and attractive. Although colder than before, she is more charming than before. Time has not left any marks on her face, and her skin condition is as good as ever.

"Stop!" Stella said suddenly: "Just go back and take a look."

Walter's gaze swept towards those few coldly, without speaking at all, those few people completely followed suit.

Stella took a look, and finally found the figure she had previously suspected in this surveillance video. "It should be this person."

Hearing, Walter looked towards the center of the screen without any hesitation, and said directly: "Go on sending the message, look for this person in the whole city, and catch him before 12 o'clock in the evening."

Stella: "...You have nothing to do with you, right?"

Walter frowned. In front of these staff members, she actually said it had nothing to do with him?

Walter sneered and didn't say anything. He directly hugged her waist to declare sovereignty, "It's okay? Do you know if anyone can come in here?"

"You brought me in by yourself, I didn't beg you."

Stella finished speaking, took out the phone and took a photo of the person on the screen, and then turned to leave.

"Just left?" Walter held her.

Her pace was stopped, her eyebrows frowned, and she said: "Mr. Ye, thank you today. You were rude to me just now. I will forgive you on this matter. I hope there will be no more next time."

After finishing speaking, she shook Walter's hand and walked directly outside.

Originally thought Walter would not follow, but who knew that Walter would still follow her when she walked outside.

"Don't follow me."

"I don't agree to break the contract."

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He does not agree to break the contract?

Stella just froze for a few seconds before reacting, and then smiled at Walter.

“You don’t agree to break the contract, what does it have to do with me?”

Walter heard the words and looked at her darker eyes, “its okay? I am your client. I don’t agree with you to break the contract. You said its okay?”

“Mr. Ye, you must understand one thing. The breach of contract is my unilateral. According to the contract, I only need to pay the amount required for breach of contract. In addition, this contract is not No matter what.”

Hearing, Walter stopped speaking, just staring at her.

After a while, he suddenly lifted his lips: “I just want to get rid of me? You broke the contract, will I not place another order?”

Stella paused, “You.”

“Your company seems to have a lot of designers?” When Walter said this, he deliberately raised his eyebrows.

Stella: “...”

Miscalculated.

She didn’t expect Walter to be so shameless.

Her lips moved, but in the end she couldn’t say a word. Instead, Walter took a step forward, “Are you still breaking the contract?”

“...What do you want?” Stella looked helpless. She looked at Walter who was standing in front of her with a slightly mocking look. Although she was stepping on high heels, the man in front of her was still taller than her. Half of her head, she had to raise her head slightly to look at him when she was

speaking, and the compelling aura on him was also oppressing the surrounding.

“What do I want?” Walter gave a low laugh, his eyes were infinitely charming, but his face seemed to be a little more self-deprecating. He suppressed his voice very deep and low, “I think you can’t tell how?”

The surroundings were very noisy, but Walter’s low voice still got into Stella’s ears without any impact, directly affecting her thoughts and judgment.

She took a step back abruptly, gritted her teeth and said: “Please be more self-respect. If Mr. Ye does this, the wife in your family will be unhappy if she knows it? Are you worthy of her if you do this?”

Walter: “???”

“Or, five years have turned you into a shameless, indecent person who doesn’t care about others’ ideas?”

Seeing her disappointed eyes, Walter’s heart finally rang the alarm bell.

It seems that she still doesn’t know what is going on.

Walter pursed his thin lips, and said coldly, “Who told you that I have a wife at home?”

Stella frowned slightly.

What does he mean by this?

“Mr. Ye joked, you said you were married.”

“Oh?” Walter smiled: “Are you jealous?”

Stella: "..."

What does this have to do with her? She held back her anger and said coldly: "Mr. Ye, I really still have very important things to deal with, and I don't have time to spend with you here."

"Okay." Walter folded his arms: "The day will be long, I have time for Walter to wait for you. When you finish this matter, I will talk about our affairs."

Stella ignored him and walked in the direction of Uncle Nan's car. This time Walter did not follow her.

Seeing Stella approaching, Uncle Nan looked at Walter from a distance: "Miss? Are you okay?"

Stella shook her head: "Uncle Nan, don't worry, I'm fine, let's go back to the company first."

So she got in the car, but Uncle Nan still looked in the direction of Walter, the old eyes were a little complex, and then he followed into the car.

As soon as they left, Walter took out his cell phone and called Phillip directly.

"Help me check, why is she with the Han family?"

When he received this call, Phillip felt a little in his heart. He hadn't told Walter that Stella was with the Han family. How did he know?

But before he could react, the other end had already hung up the phone, listening to the beep from the phone, Phillip felt a sense of despair.

Come on, get busy again.

When Stella returned to the company, she did not expect that the dress incident had spread. When she was about to return to the office, she saw Zhang Yu standing at the door of the office waiting anxiously.

Seeing her back, she hurried up and said.

“You’re back.”

Stella glanced at her faintly, nodded, then pushed open the door of the office and walked in. Zhang Yu followed her step by step.

“Come to me for something?” Stella asked.

Zhang Yu nodded, his face pale.

“The dress designed by Leng Yueyue was not destroyed by me.”

Hearing, Stella paused, stretched out her hand to take off her coat and placed it on a shelf next to her, while looking back at Zhang Yu: “When did I say you destroyed it?”

“You, do you believe me?” Zhang Yu’s lips opened, and the blood on her face was gone. She bit her lower lip: “No, how could you believe me? I have attacked you so many times before. “

Stella walked to the desk and uploaded the photo that she had just taken directly to the computer, “Speak clearly.”

Zhang Yu was so angry that he bit his lip and said: “It’s all of them. I just learned about this, but they all said that I was too jealous, so I ruined Leng Yueyue’s work! I, Although I’m not a good person in normal times,...I don’t do this kind of thing. Besides, how can a girl of mine have so much power to do this?” Zhang Yu said more and more angry, and his heart was particularly wronged, and tears followed. It fell off.

“Yes, I’m angry, I was angry that you actually took a fancy to Leng Yueyue’s design work, what is wrong with our work? Why can she put it in the exhibition hall, but although I am angry, even if I want to do it I didn’t do such a thing either.”

Hearing this, Stella probably understood what he meant. She slowly raised her eyes, her eyes falling on Zhang Yu’s face.

“You mean, you want to do this?”

Zhang Yu was stunned for a moment, and said, “Yes! I’m not convinced, I just want to do this! But I didn’t! I didn’t destroy her design works. Why should I bear others’ slander?”

Upon hearing this, Stella sighed helplessly.

“So did I say it was you?”

Hearing, Zhang Yu’s tears stopped for a while, “What do you mean? You mean... didn’t you doubt me?”

“I doubt what you are doing?” Han Mu’s eyes were faint: “You go out first, I have other things here.”

She kept crying in front of her, which would affect her thoughts and disrupt all her thoughts.

Zhang Yu looked at her and blinked for a long time before reacting, “I thought you were the same as everyone else. You must doubt me. I didn’t expect you...”

“You go out first. If it’s convenient, ask Jessica to come over for me.”

“Okay!” Zhang Yu nodded immediately, then turned and went out.

Not long after she went out, Jessica came in.

“What’s wrong? That Zhang Yu cried so much that her eyes were red. She didn’t bother you, right?”

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“How can she trouble me?” Stella glanced at her lightly, then waved at her, Jessica walked near her: “What’s wrong?”

“Look at this picture.”

Stella pointed to the front of the screen.

Jessica raised her head, her eyes fell on the photo, “Who can tell if the bag is like this?”

“Well, I joined our company last night.”

Jessica’s eyes widened immediately: “You, did you find it?”

“Well, I saw him in two shots. Although he is very skilled and avoids many blind spots in surveillance, he still leaves clues. Judging from the opponent’s footsteps, words and deeds, he should be in the vicinity. Very familiar, well-planned, and ambush for a long time.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica also reflected something from her words.

“If you lie in wait for a long time, then this person must have grudges with us.”

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help but smile faintly: "If there is no grievance, how can he enter the room without taking things, but only destroy it? Looking at it now, the scope should be much smaller."

"Well, why don't we call the police and catch this person immediately. The scene was carefully arranged by me. As a result, it's all messed up now, almost pissing me off."

Stella ignored her call to the police, but asked indifferently: "What kind of person do you think would want to destroy this dress?"

Jessica didn't even want to blurt out directly: "Who else? Either you have hatred with the person who is about to wear this dress, or you have hatred with the person who designed the dress."

"Then which one do you think it will be?" Stella looked at Jessica, planning to wait for her to answer.

Jessica froze for a moment, then blinked, fanning her eyelashes: "Are you teasing me? Either of these is possible. If I guess the most probable one, I think both are similar. "

"We have to analyze according to the topic. The designer is Leng Yueyue. According to her past achievements, we don't know who the person who has enemies with her is, but because this person is well laid out. It will take time to arrange it in advance, so if you follow the design The people of this work have grudges, so it should have started when Leng Yueyue got this project, so the scope can be narrowed to the people in our park, including me."

As soon as the voice fell, Jessica reached out and touched Stella's forehead.

"Are you OK?"

"What happened?"

“You doubt the people in our company?”

Stella: “...I am seriously analyzing with you.”

“Well, then you go ahead and narrow down to the people in our company?”

“Do you know what Zhang Yu was doing just now?”

“What are you doing?”

“She told me that everyone slandered her for destroying Leng Yueyue’s work, what do you think?”

“In fact, if you look at it this way, it seems possible. Because Zhang Yu usually shows too much jealousy.”

“Yes.” Stella nodded, stood up, and said aloud to analyze: “Because she has fully expressed her jealousy, Zhang Yu will become the target of all this Leng Yueyue accident.”

Upon hearing this, Jessica finally understood what she meant.

“You said so much to show that Zhang Yu is not a saboteur?”

“The more she is in her early years, the easier it will be to be used to block guns. If she really does this, she will only have a guilty conscience. How can she come to me to confront and complain? Besides, I didn’t doubt her.”

“Then who do you suspect?”

Jessica walked in front of her and stretched out her hand to hold Stella’s shoulder: “I don’t want to listen to your long talk anymore, just tell me who the murderer is.”

Looking at the irritable Jessica in front of her, Stella couldn't help poking her head with her index finger, "Why can't you use your brain to think?"

"I...you're turning around and saying I'm stupid again!" Jessica snorted and turned her back.

"Do you remember who we met when we were in Suzhou?"

Who have you seen? Jessica fell into her own thoughts, thinking for a long time before suddenly remembering something, her eyes widened, "I see, Zhao Yiru!!!"

When Zhao Yiru's name came out of Jessica's mouth, Stella was still in a daze, because she only remembered this person, but she had forgotten her name.

"You remember."

"Is that him? I remembered, because before, he asked us to design the dress, but he was too arrogant, and lack of quality and manners, so we terminated the contract with him."

Stella nodded: "Well, it's just that after I heard my brother say, the other party told us, but... it was settled by my brother."

"So she has a grudge."

"Because of resentment towards us, and that Lin Xinghuo and her are participating in the same press conference, they seem to be playing at the same time. This double-edged plan has been planned since before."

Having said this, Stella took a deep breath: "Of course, this is just my speculation. Whether it is true... has yet to be verified."

“I think the Eighth Achievement is her. Not only does she have hatred with us, but also wants to hurt Lin Xinghuo, and I know that she and Lin Xinghuo are competing for resources recently, and she wants to overwhelm Lin Xinghuo’s limelight.”

Hearing this, Stella felt a little tired, and silently walked back to her seat and sat down.

“Then what should I do now? The dress is ruined like this, let’s...Should you call the police and catch her directly?”

Stella shook her head: “The other party is here prepared. It’s probably a bit late for us to call the police now, and we already know who the culprit is. We can... give a tooth for a tooth.”

“A tooth for a tooth?”

Jessica’s eyes widened: “Do you mean it?”

“However, we have to confirm before giving a tooth for a tooth. This matter will be left to you.”

“Me?” Jessica tugged at herself in surprise, “No?”

“Well, it’s you.” Stella patted her on the shoulder, “Come on, Jessica, collect the evidence, and then we’re going to shoot.”

“I’m collecting evidence, then what are you doing?”

“Be with Lin Xinghuo, otherwise you want to smash the sign?”

It was said that Cao Cao would be here. The door of the office was pushed open just as soon as the voice came down, but no one came in. Instead, she saw a head poked in and looked into the office.

“Is anyone here?”

Lin Xinghuo asked while looking around.

Jessica and Stella: “...”

The agent pressed Lin Xinghuo’s head, but he didn’t smile.

“Just laughed.”

“Let go of me, you!” Lin Xinghuo pushed away her agent’s hand, then directly opened the door and rushed towards Stella.

“Ahhh, goddess, I’m here!”

Stella: “...sit down!”

So Lin Xinghuo’s movements stopped alive, then she looked at Stella and then at Jessica.

“I came to see the dress.”

Stella had a headache: “Aren’t you still on the crew? Why are you so fast?”

“Because I thought of the work my goddess had designed by myself, I came here non-stop. You didn’t know that we were followed by paparazzi when we came, but we got thrown away.”

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Lin Xinghuo walked to the chair in front of the desk and sat down, then took off the silk scarf around her neck and tied up another long hair.

“When are you going to see the dress?”

Jessica glanced at Stella, her eyes seemed to be asking.

Stella withdrew her gaze calmly, and said softly to Jessica: “You go and do your business first, leave it to me here, and we will contact you after we finish.”

“Oh, then I’m leaving now.”

After Jessica left, Lin Xinghuo looked at Stella and smiled again.

“When will you take me to see the new dress?”

Stella was on her chest, “If I said, I want to work on that dress, would you like it?”

“Processing?” Lin Xinghuo didn’t understand what she meant, except that her eyebrows were almost bent into a caterpillar: “I can see that the dress on the photo is already broken, can I process it again? No goddess, I love you so much, are you going to wear that torn skirt for me?”

Speaking of the end, Lin Xinghuo looked like she was about to cry, and even said: “But if the goddess is really willing to remodel it by herself, even if it’s rags, I will.”

She had a pitiful expression, and she looked like a kitten.

The agent on the side rolled his eyes and pretended that I didn’t know anything.

“I’m funny, I checked that dress. The damage rate is over 60%. It would be more difficult to remodel than if I had to draw a new design. So... If you are lucky, follow me. .”

When Lin Xinghuo heard it, she immediately followed her behind her like a rabbit.

Broker:”...”

She was silent for a while and quickly followed.

Lin Xinghuo’s personality is changeable, the agent knows it, but Chen Fei has never seen Lin Xinghuo admire a person so much. At first, Chen Fei was a little strange. Isn’t she just a designer? Later, he checked Stella’s personal information and past, only to know that she had received a heavyweight award, and if she wanted to, she could definitely set off an upsurge in their circle.

It’s just that... She seems to be very low-key. Even though her name was Shelly when she started the company, she didn’t specifically promote the achievements of her name.

“Would you like to drive away?”

Lin Xinghuo asked after entering the elevator.

Stella nodded: “Well, go to my house.”

“Go, go to your house?” Lin Xinghuo was dazed, and then asked, “Where is your house?”

Chen Fei sighed, and then said: “The Chinese name of the designer Shelly is Stella. The surname Han is rare in Beich. Isn’t it the one we think?”

At the end, Chen Fei's mouth still twitched, which seemed a bit embarrassing.

"Which one do you think?" Stella glanced at Chen Fei puzzledly, with a dazed expression in her eyes.

Is the surname Han rare in Beich? She didn't know this.

"Cough cough..." Chen Fei coughed lightly, then said a name: "I wonder if Miss Shelly knows Victor Han?"

Stella nodded when she heard the words.

"I know."

Chen Fei's eyes widened immediately, and he just wanted to ask one more question, but was surprised by Stella's next words.

"He is my brother."

Chen Fei: "???"

Stella smiled slightly, and then whispered: "But my brother is at the company now, so you won't meet him when you go, don't worry."

Lin Xinghuo nodded without understanding anything: "Okay."

But her heart is huge waves.

It seems that the goddess is not only excellent, but even the family is perfect, she is actually from the Han family in Beich!

In addition to the night's support in Beich, Han is also indispensable. Victor Han's boss, Victor Han, has personally been on the cover of financial

magazines several times, as well as personal introduction interviews on the page.

Lin Xinghuo had also read this person's report back then, and only felt that this person named Victor Han said a little bit, he was unsteady, but the one who was colder than him... was the Walter of the Ye Clan.

They heard that he is not even willing to accept the interview.

For a while, Lin Xinghuo even felt that corporate bosses were so cold? Later, she found out that she was naive, because the boss she saw later was either fat-headed or pot-bellied, few talkative, not high-cold, and squinting, except for the honest ones. They are all mixed with snakes and dragons.

Han family

Stella took Lin Xinghuo upstairs to enter.

This is the first time she has brought an outsider into the Han family. Of course, Jessica is not an outsider in Stella's heart, because Stella has subconsciously regarded her as her relatives.

"Your family is so big." Lin Xinghuo is very popular and has made a lot of money. She is almost rich, but after arriving at the Han family, she realized that poverty limited her imagination.

The life of the rich...you really can't imagine!

The house design of the Han family doesn't look like the kind of piling up wealth with luxury, but the kind of nobility and exquisiteness from the inside to the outside, from top to small, from left to small.

Just like a person, if she has lived in a good living environment since she was a child, and received advanced education and various trainings, then the temperament of this person must be exuded from the inside out.

The Han family is like this, and Lin Xinghuo feels that the decoration in her home has a feeling of...burst.

That's right!

That's it!

Pushing open the door, Stella turned and looked at Lin Xinghuo: "You come in with me."

As soon as Zhang Fei heard this, he coughed slightly: "Then I won't go in, you girls' room, I will just wait here, Xinghuo will be over, just tell me, I will go downstairs for a stroll. ."

Stella looked at Zhang Fei, and then beckoned to the servant next to her: "Take Mr. Zhang downstairs to rest for a while, and wait."

"Yes, miss."

Soon the servant took Zhang Fei and left.

Lin Xinghuo followed Stella into the room.

This is not Stella's room, but a showroom specially built by Victor Han for Stella.

Who would have thought that there is another world inside the closed door?

After entering, Lin Xinghuo was almost stunned by the sight in front of her. She stared at the dazzling array of design works in front of her. Because Stella was her goddess, she almost recognized the works in it at first glance. It's Stella's, and it's every piece of her past work.

Entering here again, Stella's heart was a little moved.

The existence of this exhibition hall was once told by Su Jiu to tell Stella.

Because after she became a designer, Victor Han, as her elder brother, would take photos of every work she designed and collect them at home.

Most of Stella's productions are only one or two pieces, except for the individual requirements, they are all here.

Most of them have passed away, but they have never seen a figure again after being photographed at a high price.