Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 463-468

Chapter 463

This news was undoubtedly a thunderbolt from the blue sky to Stella, and it took her for a long time to be unable to recover.

Legally or as a couple, what does it mean?

Stella felt her heartbeat almost stopped beating.

Walter got up, walked straight and slender legs between the grids, then stopped in front of her, stretched out his hand to remove the fragments from her forehead, and his voice was soft and charming.

"In the past five years, we have not divorced at all."

Stella raised her head quickly, looking at him with frustrated breathing.

How come?

"Do you think that the woman in Walter should be the one who wants to be, but it's wrong if you don't want to be?"

Speaking of this, Walter's eyes became more meaningful, and the distance under his eyes was an emotion she couldn't understand. He took a step closer, reached out and held her shoulders, leaned forward and blew gently in her ear gas.

"I will not let you go, and it is even more unlikely that I will raise my hand high. Because you have always been my Walter woman, you have no right to stop." Stella was stunned for a full three seconds, took a big step back, and then shouted angrily.

"Why don't I have the right to stop, and after five years of separation, even if I don't get your consent, I can divorce you!"

His voice was a bit loud, attracting the eyes of the people around him, Walter didn't care, even if others stood in front of him and watched, he wouldn't have any opinion.

Stella also minded usually, but it was probably Walter's saying that she did not have the right to stop, so she replied particularly angrily. Now she doesn't care what other people's eyes are. Look at her.

It was really unpleasant to say the word divorce from her mouth.

He took a step forward and bound her arm.

"If divorce is as simple as you think, then you won't be Walter's wife for the past five years."

Hearing, Stella slowly widened her eyes, "You control me?"

Walter was silent, staring at her deeply.

After a while, Stella shook off her hand vigorously and staggered back. This incident was too sudden, and she needed to go back and ask Victor Han what happened.

Stella turned around and left. Walter wanted to catch up, but seeing her pale face, he stopped in place.

He just told her the news, she must take time to digest it, and it's okay to leave her alone.

Thinking of this, Walter looked at Phillip on one side: "Send her back. Be safe on the road."

Phillip nodded, and then quickly followed.

Stella originally wanted to take the car home by herself, but Phillip will drive to her.

"Miss Shelly, get in the car. It's more difficult to get a car here, and I brought you here. Young Master Ye asked me to send you back."

Stella's eyes trembled when she heard Walter's name, and then she raised her eyes to look at Phillip who was sitting in the car: "Is what he said is true?"

Hearing, Phillip paused, but did not answer.

"You are his assistant. You know everything about him. Tell me, is what he said is true? In the past five years, he have not divorced me?"

Finally, Phillip nodded, his face a bit solemn.

"Yes."

Stella only felt that all the strings in her heart broke, and she couldn't breathe uncomfortably.

So what are the years she has left?

Is it a joke?

"Miss Shelly, get in the car."

Phillip urged.

Stella ignored him and stepped forward on her own, leaving a sentence: "No, I want to be quiet by myself."

"But…"

"Don't follow me."

Her slender back is decisive, and if she goes up, she probably won't get in her car.

Thinking of this, Phillip had to call Walter and relayed the current situation, "Mr. Walter, what should I do now? She doesn't want to get in the car, and I can't help it."

There was silence for a long time, and after a while, Walter said coldly: "Follow her until she goes home safely."

"Understood." Phillip hung up the phone and drove slowly behind Stella.

This is a restaurant by the sea, so it took Stella a long time to get to the side of the road. The sea breeze blew her long skirt and blue silk into a mess. In addition to Stella's outstanding appearance and tall body, he drove across the road. People couldn't help but stop and ask her.

"Beauty, where are you going? Do you want me to give you a ride?"

Stella glanced at the man indifferently, without even replying.

She didn't need to give any politeness to such casual chatter on the way.

Although her eyes were indifferent, but because her eyes were cold and her face was good-looking, this one looked directly at the man who struck up.

"Beauty, don't you be so indifferent? It's hard to get a taxi here. Most of them are tourists. My brother and I are the only two in my car. If you come in, I will definitely deliver it to you."

Stella ignored him, but that person kept entangled.

"Get in the car, how long will it take to walk down here? Seeing you are so thin, you will definitely be tired."

"..." She paused and stood still.

The man thought about it, thinking that she was persuaded by him to get in the car, and when he was about to open the car to welcome her up with a smile, Stella said a word coldly.

"Roll."

The smile on the man's face froze, as if he hadn't expected it, and he stayed there for a long time.

When he reacted, Stella was already far away.

"Hahahaha, Qi Shao also hit a wall today. It's rare, haven't you been very good at hooking up with women in the past?" His friend on the co-pilot kept teasing him.

Qi Shao, who was teased, turned a bit harsh, and then scolded: "It's your shit, I am willing."

"People are beautiful, it's a pity... the other party doesn't put you in their eyes." The friend continued to joke.

Qi Shao stared at the Miao Man's figure in front of him, "I really hit the bar with her."

Phillip had been following Stella all the time. Phillip also saw her when she was struck up, but he didn't think there was anything wrong, so he didn't go up to stop her. After a while, he saw that the car was also following Stella.

He didn't know what was going on, but Phillip didn't find this car.

When Phillip frowned, when he wanted to stop or call Walter, Stella actually stood on the side of the road and stopped and beckoned to a car.

It was a truck that happened to pass by. The driver seemed to be an honest person, and stopped when she saw her beckoning.

"Little girl, what's the matter?"

"Uncle." Stella smiled, "I want to go to the city, can you send me a trip?"

The uncle seemed to be a little wary. Looking around, Stella knew what she was worried about and could only say: "I came with my friend, but he has no time to send me back now, so I can only walk back by myself. , Can you kindly give me a ride? I will pay the fare."

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Probably because she said that, the other party was a little embarrassed.

The uncle smiled shyly, "It doesn't matter what the fare is, I happen to be going to deliver to the supermarket in the city, so I don't need a lot of you and get in the car."

Stella smiled slightly, "Thank you, uncle."

Then she walked around to the other side, then opened the door and got into the car.

In the car following, Qi Shao and his friend sat in the car with a dazed expression.

"What's the situation? If you didn't ride in the car, the woman actually went to take a big truck? Qi Shao, isn't this mocking you?"

"Damn!" Qi Shao slammed directly on the steering wheel with anger.

The truck in front left after Stella got in, and the car drove all the way into the city. After arriving at the supermarket, when Stella wanted to pay the uncle the fare, the honest uncle was unwilling to accept it.

"Just drop by, don't be so polite."

In the end, Stella stuffed two hundred yuan in the uncle's bag, and after thanking him sincerely, she left the supermarket.

The supermarket is not far from her company, and she can return to the company by taxi.

After Stella returned to the company, she went directly to the office, and then shut herself in the office. The whole person was confused.

All the words Walter said to her were in her mind.

For five years, she thought she had nothing to do with him, but now he told her that the two had not divorced at all.

Legally, she is still his Walter's wife.

Knocking——

The office door was knocked a few times suddenly, Stella raised her head and saw that the door was half opened, Jessica poked his head in and looked at her carefully.

Probably knowing that she had gone to see Walter, Jessica didn't dare to rush in like usual.

"Come in." Stella calmed her emotions, and then smiled at Jessica.

Only then did Jessica dared to open the door and walk in. As she walked, she looked at the expression on Stella's face and the emotions under her eyes, and she was too curious.

Stella looked at her and sighed helplessly: "Don't be curious, I didn't get back with him, and it's impossible to get back together."

Hearing, Jessica's expression changed, and she walked quickly to her.

"Why? Don't you still love him?"

"Love doesn't have to be together."

Jessica scratched her head: "I don't understand."

"Then you'd better not understand. Knowing too much of this kind of thing means that the worse things you have experienced. Okay, this is what you are looking for me?"

"No!" Jessica immediately shook her head, then took out her phone, "Look at the hot searches on Weibo."

Stella dubiously picked up the mobile phone that Jessica had handed over, and then carefully read the contents.

Walter Mysterious Woman

"Have you seen it?" Jessica clicked on the second place in the hot search, and gave her popular science: "I just saw it by scanning Weibo just now. Walter hugged you the night of the press conference and was photographed by the paparazzi. It was posted on the Internet, and now everyone is guessing who this woman is."

Stella: "..."

Sure enough, she knew that Walter would cause her trouble.

"Now everyone is just guessing, but some people in the comments are already frantically trying to dig out who you are."

Stella pursed her lips, and imagined the scene that night, "Just leave this matter alone."

"Stella, is there anything going on? I'm afraid everyone will dig you out by then, and you won't have a peaceful life."

"It shouldn't be for the time being. I hid well that night without showing my face." Stella shook her head.

"Okay, then." After Jessica finished speaking, she saw another hot search, and then angrily said: "By the way, I will tell you one thing. If this time is not the case of Walter, it is estimated that the hot search will be the first. One is that Zhao Yiru. She is really shameless. She found a lot of marketing accounts to send her a message, saying that Victor Han, the head of the Han Group, was pursuing her, and she pretended to be a mysterious person to send customized brand skirts. How many people envy her?"

Hearing this, Stella was a little surprised: "My brother shouldn't do such a thing."

"I also think, so this Zhao Yiru is just rubbing Victor Han's heat, I can't bear it!"

Stella looked at her amusedly: "Then what do you want to do? Tell my brother? There is a female celebrity who is borrowing his name to get some popularity."

Jessica's eyes widened, "How could I tell him? That male god can't dislike me? By the way..." Jessica suddenly realized something, looked at Stella with embarrassment, and smiled slightly. : "Stella, good Stella..."

The more she screamed, the more she screamed, and Stella got goose bumps.

"Stella, you are his younger sister. It's best for you to tell him about this matter." Jessica simply bent down and hugged Stella's arm, crying pitifully, "You don't want anyone to use you Brother's name is wrong, right?"

"Just taking away the heat, it's not a crime."

"Stella, this is not a crime. She is rubbing against the heat of your Han family. When that happens, everyone will give her face. Maybe she will call her the grandma of the Han family. She is our enemy. She was ruined last time. Our work, if we let her rub the enthusiasm of our Han family, wouldn't it be..." "Okay, okay, I see." Stella was helpless when Jessica said, and could only respond.

"I will tell my brother later."

"Stella, you are so kind!" Jessica bent down and gave Stella a humbug, and then ran out quickly, after which she suddenly stopped and said, "Or you go now. The company will look for Victor Han, anyway, there is still an hour before getting off work. I will pick up the Levi if it is late."

"Going right now?"

"Yes, many reporters went to the Han Group building today. I watched videos on the Internet and many reporters wanted to cover this matter. Just to verify, but your brother refused to interview. No one dared to provoke him. ."

Hearing this, Stella understood what she meant.

She Jessica hoped that Victor Han could take this opportunity to deny the incident and slap Zhao Yiru in the face.

"I know."

After Jessica left, the smile on Stella's face gradually faded. Should she go to Victor Han? Just go, and she happened to have something to ask him.

So Stella went out again soon.

Being your own boss is an advantage. There is no restriction on what she wants to do.

When Stella went to the Han Group, she found that there were many paparazzi squatting around the Han Group and holding cameras to discuss.

Although she and Victor Han are brothers, it was the first time she came to the company in so many years.

Stella thought she might have to work hard to go up, so when she was going to call Victor Han directly after entering, the girl at the front desk suddenly ran over.

"Excuse me, is it Miss Stella?"

Hearing, Stella was a little surprised: "Do you know me?"

"Mr. Victor specifically ordered that if you come, just let you go directly to him in the special elevator."

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Stella put the phone back, and smiled after a moment: "But how do you recognize me?"

The girl smiled sweetly: "Mr. Victor has sent me your picture, let me remember it, Miss Stella, please."

That's it.

Her elder brother should also be genuine, and Stella was heart-warming and nodded and followed her to the front.

After arriving, Stella thanked her, and then went directly to Victor Han.

Knocked on the door of the office, and there was a calm voice.

"Come in."

Stella opened the door, and when she entered, she saw Victor Han sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, sipping coffee in one hand and turning over documents with the other.

And today, Victor Han also wears gold-rimmed glasses, which looks very gentle.

When Stella stood there stupidly, Victor Han realized that it was quiet, so he raised his eyes to look at her.

"Stella? Why are you here?"

As soon as he saw Stella, Victor Han's calm appearance just disappeared. He put down the cup in his hand and got up and walked towards her.

Stella came back to her senses, watching him approaching her, she had a million questions in her heart, she wanted to ask directly, but she felt that it was too deliberate.

So she smiled: "I haven't been to your company, so come and have a look."

Although he was laughing, Victor Han was her brother, how could she not understand her own sister. Seeing that she couldn't realize his smile, she went silently outside and asked the secretary to bring her a drink in, and then returned to her. .

"Is the company busy? Come here when you are free?"

Stella didn't sit down, but walked around aimlessly, then stopped in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking at the glory of the city.

At this time it was dusk, the sunset did not appear in the distance, and the entire sky was dyed red by the sunset, which was unrealistically beautiful.

"Brother, is there anything you haven't told me?"

Victor Han paused, and a touch of surprise flashed across his black eyes. After a while, he walked to Stella's side and stood shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Silly girl, what didn't you tell me, Brother?" After speaking, Victor Han also reached out and rubbed Stella's head, his tone spoiled.

This girl suddenly became like this, what happened?

"What's the matter?" Victor Han asked when she was silent.

Stella blinked, finally turned to Victor Han, took a deep breath and asked, "Why didn't you tell me that my marriage to Walter was not divorced?"

The next second, Victor Han paused with the hand rubbing her head.

Time seemed to be frozen, Victor Han looked at her fixedly, Stella also stood quietly, but the sadness in her eyes was so strong that it was almost overflowing.

After a long time, Victor Han took his hand back.

"Have you seen him?"

He didn't admit it, but he didn't deny it either.

Stella felt that her heart was sinking slowly, and it seemed that this matter was true in all likelihood.

"Did you admit it?" she asked.

Victor Han didn't answer, he looked at her with cold eyes, and then he turned away and looked away.

"It's not that I don't tell you, but I have been thinking of a solution, but I didn't expect you to meet again."

After hearing this, Stella finally understood. It turned out that Victor Han had always known about this, but he had never told her.

As for her client, she thought the marriage had already left, and she had nothing to do with Walter.

Victor Han pursed his lips, staring at her closely.

"Did you meet him? What did he do to you? If you..."

"I will handle it myself." Stella replied coldly.

Victor Han: "..."

"Next, you don't have to deal with this matter for me. I will do the rest by myself."

"Stella, are you blaming me?" Victor Han frowned, "It's not that I didn't tell you this matter, but that I can handle this matter well, so I never said it."

"No." Stella shook her head: "I didn't blame you, I just think...I am the person involved, and it is necessary to know the truth. I have always thought that I have nothing to do with him for a long time, but now I tell I didn't divorce him. Do you know that I am completely unprepared? How will I face him in the future?"

"Sorry." Victor Han finally understood her difficulty: "its bad brother, you..."

"It's okay. Now that I know, I will divorce him next time. I'm just to confirm it today. By the way, recently, a female star is borrowing your name to get hot. If you have time, just respond."

Victor Han: "What?"

"It's getting late, I'm leaving first." After Stella left, Victor Han was still thinking about what she meant by what she just said, but soon those thoughts were replaced by other emotions.

Stella knew about this, that means she and Walter had already met.

And they wouldn't talk about this kind of thing when they first met, which means they have met for some time.

He is an older brother without knowing it at all? Suddenly, Victor Han felt that his sister was really incompetent.

Thinking of this, Victor Han's eyes darkened a bit.

After that, he didn't have any thoughts to deal with work. He sat until the end of get off work hours before he grabbed the suit jacket on the shelf and put it on, and then walked downstairs with the car key.

As soon as he got out of the elevator door, someone greeted him and said, "Mr. Victor, there are many paparazzi reporters outside the company staring at you. You must be careful when going out."

Hearing, Victor Han's pace was interrupted, "Paparazzi reporter?"

"Yeah, I've been here to stare since this morning, but they are not too many, and they don't make any amazing behaviors, so I ignored them, do you want to..." Victor Han thought of what Stella said to him in the office.

There is an actress who is borrowing your name to get some popularity. If you have time, please respond, right?

What is Stella referring to?

"No, just go out."

After speaking, Victor Han walked outside. He took Stella's words in his heart, so he came out to respond. As soon as Victor Han appeared, the lurking paparazzi reporters suddenly boiled and patted him.

But Victor Han's fame was beyond the scope, they only dared to shoot from a distance, not to step forward.

Although they were too curious about this incident, they were still worried about their career.

There are two people in Beich that everyone dare not provoke. The first is the cold face Yan Wang Walter, and the second is Victor Han, who is always expressionless.

He is different from Walter. When Walter's face is cold, he looks like a hostile face, and getting closer to him will kill his aura. But Victor Han is different. He is like an elder. Although calm and not fierce, he is inexplicably gloomy when he is expressionless.

Victor Han took a few steps, but the people didn't follow him, but the flashlight kept shooting him.

So he stopped and beckoned to a group of people.

The gang's complexion changed, and then they walked towards him slowly.

"What are you taking?" Victor Han asked coldly.

"Uh, you..." The one who was called happened to be a female paparazzi.

"Why shoot me?" Victor Han looked calm.

The female paparazzi stayed for a while, and then said: "Mr. Victor doesn't know, you are now attracting attention because of your pursuit of actress Zhao Yiru. We..."

"Zhao Yiru?" Victor Han narrowed his eyes, as if thinking back, and suddenly asked, "Who is it?"

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That night, a topic about who Zhao Yiru was quickly hit the hot search.

After I clicked it, I could see that in the video, Han Liu, the CEO of the Han Group, put his hand in his trouser pocket and asked indifferently, "Zhao Yiru, who is it?"

The people who eat melons rushed to ridicule, saying that Zhao Yi had a lot of plays, directed and acted himself, and even delusion to be a wealthy young grandmother, and did not see what he was.

After seeing this hot search, Jessica wore a bathrobe and ran to Stella's room with her mobile phone, and then nestled with her.

"Stella, it's better what you said. Your brother really came out to respond, and now the whole network is laughing at Zhao Yiru." Jessica covered her mouth and smiled, "I only need to think of her proud face. I feel so anxious and depraved right now that I feel so happy."

"Well, what's so happy about you?"

"Why isn't she happy? Didn't she want to act? Now that she has been exposed, how will she act in the future? It's shameless enough to borrow other people's popularity, huh! Look at the comments of netizens."

Stella glanced at it, and they were all invisible.

Those netizens who came to admire her before are all attacking Zhao Yiru.

Said she was shameless, shameless, big breasted and brainless, and got out of the entertainment circle.

{Please call me the only prophet in the audience. I have long said that the Han CEO has not been close to a woman for tens of thousands of years. Everyone knows that he is still single now, and he must have a high taste. How could he be too mindless like Zhao Yiru Woman? If it is said that Lin Xinghuo's credibility is a little bit high, those who have been blessed and envious before are also ridiculous, but I didn't expect Zhao Yiru to pull Victor Han out to get the heat. Is it because she thinks that people are usually very busy and won't care about these small things? Is it ridiculous now? }

{This Victor Han is too lackluster, right? Even if you don't know Zhao Yiru, you should treat a lady a little more gentlemanly. You deny it directly, or don't say anything, so you ask who is it? Zhao Yiru's popularity is so high that she is blind if he doesn't know her? }

{Is the one upstairs funny? What is Victor Han's status in Beich, the big business circle of other people come to see you as a young entertainment circle? Or the kind with big breasts and no brains? }

{Upstairs +1 is a silly fan of Zhao Yiru! }

{Laughing at the mad dog. }

{A fan used to brag wildly, but now it's shameful that the cowhide is blown out? Don't go back to your mother's nest to recreate it! }

Seeing this, Stella had already retracted her gaze: "Well, even if this matter is over, you will be relieved of your anger. Go back and rest early."

"Hmph, I'm really relieved. Victor Han said that he didn't know her, it means that he has not given her a dress, then she is wearing a fake, she will be rejected by many brands in the future."

"Ah, so satisfied, I went back to sleep."

After Jessica left, the smile on Stella's face disappeared again, and she leaned on the bed in a daze with a book.

The story books she liked to read before, but now she can't read a word. Her mind has always been about what Walter said to her.

"Mummy."

Just thinking about it, a pair of small paws suddenly patted her face.

Stella returned to her senses and saw Levi close at hand. The little guy half-kneeled on the bed and stretched out his hand to gently pat her face: "Mommy, what are you thinking? Levi has called you for a long time. "

"Millet beans?" Stella looked at him apologetically: "I'm sorry, Mommy was thinking about something just now. Have you called me a long time?"

"Yeah!" Levi nodded dumbly: "I called Mommy three or four times, and Mommy ignored me. Is there anything wrong with Mommy? Do you want to tell Levi, Levi can do it for you? Worry about."

Upset? Share worries?

Stella looked at the little guy in front of her, couldn't help holding the little one in her arms, and then whispered: "No, Mommy was just thinking about work, so she just lost her mind. Levi, You told Mommy before, do you want that very powerful person to be your daddy?"

Levi blinked: "Can't it?"

Stella smiled: "Mommy just wanted to ask, why he should be appointed? There are more people who are better than him, and...Mommy can also find you better."

Hearing, Levi wrinkled his nose and said with a little dissatisfaction: "But Levi thinks he is very powerful."

Stella felt that the child's thoughts were very strong, and wanted to persuade him, but after another thought, he didn't see who the person upstairs was that day. The child only heard that the other person was a big person, but he didn't even see him. With.

In that case, can she hide it from him?

Even if you find someone else, Levi will not know?

No, she is a mommy, how can she deceive her child like this?

Thinking of this, Stella smiled, and could only explain: "But Mommy doesn't want to be with him, and doesn't want him to be your daddy."

"Huh?" Levi raised his head with some confusion, and blinked at Stella: "Does Mommy not like that person?"

"Yeah." Stella nodded, "I don't like it."

Levi's nose wrinkled, and after thinking about it for a long time, he hugged Stella's neck and rubbed her cheek affectionately: "Well, if Mommy doesn't like it, then Levi doesn't want him to be a daddy. "

Hearing these words, Stella's eyes were inexplicably hot.

She originally thought the child would insist, but she didn't expect that he would accept it so sensibly, and when he said this, there was a deep distress on his small face, and Stella was moved instantly.

She did not dare to let the little guy see her tears, so she could only reach out and hug him into her arms, with tears in her eyes.

"My Levi is really good, and when he grows up, he is a sensible little adult."

As long as Levi is willing, she can find others.

As for Walter, she must find a way to divorce him.

He wanted to divorce five years ago, so she wouldn't let her see him, let alone listen to her.

Then five years later, how could she not take her own humiliation and stay with him again.

This marriage is indispensable.

She won't let Walter be the father of Levi, she wants to find a father for Levi, a man who loves family and has a sense of responsibility.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes and hugged Levi tighter.

"Mummy, let's go to sleep." Levi suddenly pushed her away. Stella was a little flustered and wanted to put her face away, because there were still tears on her face, but Levi did not look at her, but was alone. Climbed to turn off the lamp.

The room was plunged into darkness. Stella was taken aback for a while before reaching out and quietly wiping the two lines of tears on her face, and then smiled: "Okay, then let's sleep, and Levi good night."

Levi came over, not knowing if it was a coincidence, his soft lips were printed on her tears: "Good night Mommy."

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Although Stella had already stated that she would deal with that matter by herself next, how could Victor Han, as an elder brother, watch her sister suffer and struggle because of this kind of thing?

So she naturally had to do something, for example, now, she asked Walter out.

There was a very quiet and romantic music in the coffee shop. Two big men sat opposite each other. The auras emanating from both of them were extraordinary. Everyone thought that the two of them were meeting here to talk about work, just the kind of aura. It looks very tit-for-tat, and he dared not approach it.

Looking at Victor Han in front of him, Walter's gaze was full of gloomy birds.

He saw her riding in the Han family's car before, so Walter asked Phillip to investigate. At first Walter thought she had an ulterior relationship with Victor Han. Later, it was discovered that she was Victor Han. Qing's sister.

Although they don't know the twists and turns, as long as it is not other relations.

If it weren't for Victor Han is her brother, Walter would not come tonight either.

Thinking of this, Walter's thin lips curled up, "Zonggui Han is very busy, and he will have time to invite me to such a place today. Why? Want to discuss cooperation with me?"

"You should know why I came to you." Victor Han said with cold eyes and a calm voice.

"Oh?" Walter raised his eyebrows: "I know Mr. Victor very well?"

Victor Han raised his eyes, his eyes fell on his face.

"Don't get close to her, stay away from her."

"Heh." Walter sneered without answering. After a while, he tapped his hand on the table and smiled evilly: "She is my wife. As a husband, I really don't know why I should stay away from her."

Speaking of this, anger flashed in Victor Han's eyes, and he restrained the urge to go forward and fly him, "If it weren't for your people, you and her would not have been a husband and wife."

"So what? Who made you insufficient?" Walter was not afraid to offend him at all, mocking the other party with various words.

For five years, Victor Han has been trying to find a way to end her marriage with Walter. Although Victor Han's forces are very strong, Walter's methods are not beyond ordinary people.

Besides, it is his Walter's wife, where can others interfere?

The more he thought about it, the angrier Victor Han became.

"Insufficient? This is your Walter's demeanor? Trapped with a woman? I don't want to make a big deal, but now that she knows, I don't mind meeting you with blood."

"Is your head broken and bloody?" Walter bit these words thoughtfully, and after a while he sneered: "Victor Han, you are just her brother, what right do you have to decide her life? No power to control who she likes."

Victor Han: "I won't let her be with a scumbag like you."

Scumbag?

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, his voice almost squeezed from his teeth: "Who do you think is a scumbag?"

"How you hurt her back then, you know in your heart."

Here, Phillip and Uncle Nan were horrified looking outside.

"Nothing will happen, right?" Uncle Nan said silently, and then took out his mobile phone: "I'll call Miss."

Hearing the young lady in his mouth, Phillip thought for a moment that he was talking about Stella, so he hurriedly said before he called: "Old man, don't you mess up? Call your lady at this time. , Isn't things more chaotic?"

Hearing, Uncle Nan's hand movement stopped, he was taken aback for a moment and then said: "That's right, what should we do? Let's go in and persuade?"

The two were talking, and suddenly there was an exclamation from the coffee shop. It turned out that the two people inside had started directly.

Victor Han was probably irritated by Walter, and he stepped forward and grabbed his collar, his eyes fierce.

"If you dare to approach her, I won't let you go."

The smile on Walter's face is still evil, although Victor Han is carrying the collar, but he is not embarrassed at all.

He was very calm, "If it weren't for your relatives, I would have done it."

It is said that Victor Han smiled disdainfully for the first time: "Then you do it."

Walter did not move.

Boom!

Victor Han hit the corner of his mouth with a punch.

However, Walter did not avoid or backhand.

Victor Han was taken aback, just at this moment Nan Shu and Phillip had already rushed in and stopped them.

"Why don't you fight back?" Victor Han stared at him.

Walter realized that the corner of his mouth was a little bit sweet, he reached out his hand and wiped it, then sneered, "I don't dare to shoot my brother-in-law, what if my wife blames me?"

Hearing, Victor Han's pupils shrank very badly. Seeing that he was about to rush over again, Walter took a few steps back and said evilly: "Although I won't do anything to my brother-in-law, it doesn't mean I like being beaten. That's the end of the conversation, goodbye."

Walter turned around and walked out. After a few steps, he suddenly stopped, "For her, I will definitely win."

No matter what method you use, it is impossible to prevent me from staying with her.

There was obvious anger in Victor Han's eyes, but Uncle Nan stopped him: "Sir, forget it."

Victor Han thought for a while, and finally decided to go back to the company first.

And the other side

Stella was a little lethargic, because she had been insomnia for three consecutive days.

Since Walter told her that they were not divorced, everything in her mind was the old things at night. Levi slept peacefully beside her, but she couldn't close her eyes until dawn.

After three days passed, she felt her head groggy.

"I can't go on like this, or should I accompany you to see the doctor?" Jessica stared at her dark circles.

Hearing, Stella recovered and shook her head: "No, I'm fine, it will be fine in a few days."

"What happened that day...? You seem to have become something wrong since you came back that day, Stella...we are good friends, just tell me."

When Stella thought of the complicated situation, he felt that he didn't even have the strength to speak, so he didn't speak.

Jessica saw her look weak, so she could only give up in the end, went to make a cup of tea for her, and then left.

As soon as Jessica left the office, she saw a figure sneaking towards this side.

"Who are you?"

Lin Xinghuo was wrapped up like rice dumplings. After being drunk by Jessica, she also reacted immediately and quickly pulled off her mask.

"It's me!"

"Lin Xinghuo? Why are you here?" Jessica looked at her in astonishment. The strange thing was that she came alone and there was no agent behind him.

Lin Xinghuo smiled, revealing a row of clean and white teeth.

"I'm going to film a movie. After passing here, I want to stop by and take a look."

Jessica: "Look for Stella? She may not be in good condition."

"Why are you out of shape?" Lin Xinghuo's eyes rolled: "Is it because I'm so excited that I can't sleep?"

"How do you know that she has insomnia?" Jessica was a little surprised.

Lin Xinghuo cut, "Is being held by the nightclub of the Ye Family Group, who is excited if she is not excited?"

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Jessica: "Damn, how did you know?"

"She went to my place that night, would I not recognize what she was wearing? But..." At this point, Lin Xinghuo's face became serious: "There is a very important thing I must tell my goddess clear."

"What's the matter?" Jessica asked gossiping.

Lin Xinghuo solemnly said: "I can only tell my goddess about this matter."

After speaking, she squeezed past Jessica and entered the office to find Stella.

After seeing Stella's two big dark circles under her eyes, she still couldn't help exclaiming.

"Goddess, what's wrong with you, goddess?" Lin Xinghuo stared at Stella's dark circles in awe.

"Just call me Stella." Stella looked helplessly at Lin Xinghuo who suddenly appeared in her office, wondering if this person is not a female star? How can you be like this in your spare time and come to her office at this time?

"Stella!" Lin Xinghuo hugged her arm, "I saw it!"

"See what?"

"The night club of the Ye Family Group hugged you. Although you covered your face, I can recognize you at a glance."

Hearing, Stella was startled and suddenly remembered something.

Yes, although she blocked her face that night, how could anyone who knew her and knew her wouldn't recognize her? Thinking of this, Stella's face was a little ugly.

Lin Xinghuo gave a light cough, and then the expression on her face became stern: "I want to tell you in advance, the Internet is the fastest, everyone is now looking for who that mysterious woman is. Although there is no clue yet, But maybe you will be found out by Shun Teng."

Stella: "..."

She always knew how fast the internet spread. Lin Xinghuo's ability to recognize her didn't mean that others could not.

After all, there were a lot of people sitting next to her that night, and she went out for a while.

"You came here today to tell me this?"

"Well, it just reminds you to be careful and prepare for the emergency first. However, there is one more important thing I think I need to tell you."

Stella: "What's the matter?"

Lin Xinghuo poked at each other with her hands, her beautiful face was a little tangled, "I haven't decided whether to tell you or not."

This sentence made Stella angrily smiled, "Unexpectedly, then you should go back first and tell me next time."

"...No way!"

Lin Xinghuo said with a serious face: "You are my goddess, I'll tell you, after all... I think this thing is quite unfair to you."

Unfair? What the hell is it? Stella was curious about what she said.

"Actually... the customer I recommended to you before, do you remember?" Lin Xinghuo bit her lower lip and explained to Stella softly: "She is actually a relative of my family, younger than me, and always admired. She can be a star. But her mother doesn't approve of her entering the entertainment industry, so she has been a good girl in college."

These words made Stella frown, feeling that Lin Xinghuo would not talk about Lin Qingqing for no reason, so she could only agree and nod her head: "Well, remember."

"Originally, these are all private matters. If it weren't for Mr. Walter of the Ye Family Group who hugged you at the press conference, and I happened to see it, I would not tell you these things."

"What are you talking about?" Stella stared at her amusedly:

"I mean, my cousin is going on a blind date with Walter!"

The smile at the corner of Stella's lips was a bit stagnant, but Lin Xinghuo bit her lower lip sadly.

"The goddess is sacred and inviolable in my eyes. If you and Walter could really make a pair, I would also bless you, but... he is a scumbag!"

"Scumbag?" Stella twitched.

"Yes! He was obviously on a blind date with my cousin, but he still hugged you at the press conference. If it was in private, that would be fine. But it was a press conference. Zhao Yiru and I were both present. I'm not exaggerating myself or what? It's just that Zhao Yiru and I's popularity in China combined is very high. There must be a lot of people who followed that night. When this happened suddenly, I think he exposed you to the masses, so..."

Upon hearing this, Stella finally understood what Lin Xinghuo meant. Unexpectedly, this girl actually came to tell her because of this incident, thinking about this, Stella smiled slightly and nodded.

"I know."

"That's it?" Lin Xinghuo stared at her blankly, as if she couldn't believe that her emotions could be so calm at this time.

"Ok?"

"I mean, aren't you sad? Because Mr. Walter gave you a hug, you have dark circles under your insomnia. Isn't it because of excitement?"

Stella: "...Who told you I was excited because of being hugged by him?"

That man didn't know how many times he had hugged her in the past, and they had done such intimate things between them. How could she be so excited that she couldn't sleep because of his hug?

She couldn't close her eyes because her marriage to him was still there.

This made her unacceptable.

"Well, it seems that I'm a bit nosy, but you still have to be careful, goddess, Chen Fei is still waiting for me downstairs, I'm leaving first. By the way, my cousin is not a good person, you have to be careful."

After Lin Xinghuo left, Stella faced the problem squarely. She was right, and netizens would definitely pick her out.

Thinking of this, the expression in Stella's eyes grew stronger.

So in the afternoon, Stella used public relations methods to delete all the marketing information about herself. There was a lot less information about mysterious women on the Internet. Stella looked at the finally clean page, and finally it was. With a sigh of relief.

Although the incident between her and Walter was troublesome, life still had to go on. She couldn't keep her life down for the divorce.

The homeowner who had contacted before suddenly took the initiative to call her and asked her if she wanted to come and see her house.

Stella really wanted to buy a house in that area, but because she had terminated the contract with Walter before, she shelved this matter. Thinking about it now, she probably couldn't settle the contract with Walter, but in case later where can she use money?

Stella was thinking about it here. The owner of the house was probably waiting anxiously, and he said directly: "That's it, something happened to my house urgently needs money, so if you really like my house, you might as well just Come and have a look today. Don't worry, we can talk about the price until we are satisfied."

Hearing this, Stella was a little moved, that is to say, the other party took the initiative to lower the price, then she could indeed go over and take a look.

Because there was no list recently, she was not busy either, so she simply left the company early, and then went to school with Jessica to pick up Levi to see the house.