Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 469-474

Chapter 469

The house is near the Levi School. Go downstairs and opposite is the cinema. Walk five minutes to the left and there is a library, and then walk about six or seven minutes to a supermarket. A large entertainment venue opened not far on the right, and there is a food street next to the entertainment venue.

In short, this section is very convenient.

But this also means that it is expensive, after all, everyone wants to make it convenient.

"Miss Stella, you have seen the house too, what do you think?" The one who received her was a middle-aged woman with a benevolent face, while a young woman followed her, looking a little sad.

The young woman is the homeowner, and the middle-aged woman is the intermediary she finds.

Stella looked around. The house is a duplex, and the decoration style is very close to her imagination. If the price is right, it would be a good thing to win.

"What about the price?" Stella looked at the intermediary, and asked, "Is there anyone living in this house before? Will there be any disputes after buying it? I hope you can explain these things clearly. After all, the urgently sold house may be..."

"Miss Stella, you misunderstood, the house was given to me by my husband not long after I fell in love with my husband, but then we bought a villa again, so this house has been vacant, and has not been here since it was decorated. , But I regularly ask my aunt to clean it. Aunt is a sincere person and doesn't do anything out of the ordinary. And I'm not afraid to tell you that my husband's business has failed this time, and the company's funds are not working well, so I thought of selling this house."

After listening to Stella, she felt that what she said was reasonable, so she said: "I already understand the basic situation. Let's talk about other things, and then I will go back and think about it."

The young woman was nervous: "Miss Stella, I really need money. In just these two days, if you buy this house, I am personally willing to lower the price by more than 10%."

Stella: "..."

Jessica couldn't help taking a breath.

The North City is a big city, and it's still a central area. This house is already tens of millions. If she is willing to drop the price by more than 10%, wouldn't she have to lose a lot?

The intermediary woman doesn't care, anyway, she makes money when the house is sold. She doesn't mind selling more expensive or selling less, the most important thing is that the business can be negotiated.

So she smiled and said: "Oh, Miss Stella, this homeowner has lowered the price so much. You can make money when you buy it. If you don't believe me, take a look at the houses around here. Where can I find such a cheap one? And you want to buy a house, but she is also anxious to sell it. You are fate."

With these words, Stella couldn't help but twitched.

When people do business, they really do everything.

Naturally, she would not argue with the merchant, but just smiled faintly: "Thank you for the kind reminder of this sister, but buying a house is a big thing, even if I have the willingness to buy it, I need to consider time. It is not a question of how much the price is lowered. ."

Hearing, the young woman's face was a bit ugly.

"Then, how long do you have to consider?" In the end, she could only ask dryly, biting her lower lip.

Looking at her anxious appearance, Stella really needed money when she wanted to come to the other party, but she is not a Virgin, and it is impossible to buy the house in a hurry for the other party, so she shook her head: "I'll go back and think about it for a few days. I'll reply to you again."

Although she is very unwilling, but there is no other way, people don't want to buy, she can't force the other party to buy, right?

When she was about to leave later, the young woman politely sent her down the elevator, and then watched her leave.

The mother and the son walked on the street together, and Levi looked at the surrounding venues with flying eyes, "Mommy, I think that house is pretty good, or let's buy it."

Hearing, Stella paused for a while, then reached out and poked Levi on the head, "I like it so much?"

Jessica snorted: "If you like it, you can't buy it right away. Who knows what kind of medicine she sells in this gourd, millet beans, Aunt Jessica will teach you one thing today. Although you can't have harmful people, you have a defensive heart. Don't you know? You're so anxious to urge your mom to buy it. Did you see that the young lady looks pretty?"

Stella: "...not serious."

"Hehe, let me tease him." Jessica looked at Levi: "Is it right?"

Levi raised his head and snorted.

"No, I obviously do not want you and Mommy to wake up so hard every morning, Aunt Jessica, you misunderstood me, it's so vicious!"

Jessica: "Nani? You actually think about us?"

"Levi loves Mommy." At this point, Levi took the initiative to hug Stella's wrist, rubbing her palm with his cheek, and whispered: "Mummy hasn't slept well in the past few days. , Levi can feel distressed, so let's buy it early and move in so that Mommy can get up late every day! Levi thought about it, here is not far from school, when Levi can walk to school by himself."

Stella: "No."

She rejected his statement without thinking.

"You can't go to school by yourself. You are too young. You must be sent by Mommy or Aunt Jessica."

Jessica nodded in agreement: "Yes!"

"But Mommy..."

"Well, since Levi likes it, let's ask your uncle when we go back, and we will buy it if appropriate."

"it is good~"

After returning, Stella talked to Victor Han about the matter. Victor Han said that he would check the house there and buy it if there is no problem.

Stella was afraid that he would pay for her, so she said hello in advance: "Don't quietly pay for me. I have prepared the money for buying a house this time, and I want to be self-reliant."

Hearing, Victor Han had a meal: "Is the family bad? Why do you want to move out?"

"I want to be near the school to be more convenient."

Victor Han didn't say anything, just stared at her dark circles, "That thing..."

"Brother, I'll take care of it, don't worry." She didn't want to mention this matter in front of Levi, so she quickly interrupted Victor Han.

Victor Han glanced at the innocent and cute Levi, and then realized that.

"Okay, I will give you news tomorrow."

"Thank you brother."

Victor Han asked people to inquire the news very quickly. The next day, Stella received the news shortly after getting up, saying that the house was no problem and she could buy it as long as the contract was formal.

Because she was worried about being deceived, Victor Han also invited a lawyer to help her.

After the lawyer came over, Stella also contacted the other party by the way. The other party was very happy to hear that she was going to buy a house, so he immediately signed an appointment with her. An hour later, when the contract was signed, Stella got the key to the new home.

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New home.

The thought of having a house in Beich that belonged to her in the future made Stella's heart warm.

The original homeowner told her that the key was only given to the nanny before, and that she was returning, but for the sake of safety, she suggested that she change the lock.

So Stella looked at the fingerprint lock on the Internet, then randomly found a trusted brand and bought a password fingerprint lock. Because it was in the same city, the installer called her in the afternoon and asked her what install it when you have time.

Jessica volunteered to let her go, so Stella gave her a long vacation.

Because Walter's list hasn't been completed yet, Stella didn't want to continue, but if she continued to drag it like this, then she explained that it would take her and Walter longer.

Let's finish it sooner.

So Stella closed the office again to design works.

Not long after painting, the phone rang, and it was Jessica who called her.

Generally speaking, Stella would not answer the phone at this time, but Jessica went to install the door lock, and if nothing happened, she would not call her.

"What's wrong?" Stella asked after answering the phone.

Jessica said nervously on the other end: "Stella, hurry up on Weibo, your identity has been picked out!"

This sentence made Stella's heart beat, "What?"

She didn't react for a long time, only to hear Jessica keep saying on the other end: "I just checked Weibo when I was bored on the way here, and then I found out that they picked out your photo. Now everyone You all know that the mysterious woman Walter embraced at the press conference that day was you."

Stella: "...Didn't you find someone to clear all the news?"

"I don't know about this, I just got it, or I won't go today, I will check this matter first..."

"No need." Stella said calmly in her eyes: "You have to deal with your affairs first. I will take care of it myself."

"Well, you must find me when you need it, and we can change the door lock another day."

"Ok."

After hanging up the phone, Stella opened the phone Weibo and took a look.

Sure enough, she saw her identity being picked out.

In fact, after Lin Xinghuo told her that day, she knew that her identity would be picked up one day, so she used public relations to delete the information.

But who knows, these do not affect them at all.

If they want to pick you up, whether they have her information or not, they still pick her up.

Stella saw that her photo was posted. It was her back when she was walking in the corridor that night, showing a side face, and behind it was a snapshot of the scene. She was sitting with Walter while she was in watching the performance on stage, Walter watched her.

The photo is picked up, will it be far away from the identity? Stella is a designer, and what her English name is also picked up.

And, her true identity in Beich.

The daughter of the Han family, Stella.

The excellent background and the past are presented at once.

The comments below are also quite loud.

{Fuck, I'll just say why the mysterious information about this woman was lost by public relations overnight. It turns out that there is such a strong background... Although I don't know what this woman is like, but in terms of appearance, these two People really match. }

{I stand this to cp! But isn't Stella the younger sister of Victor Han? That Zhao Yiru actually said that her skirt was given by Victor Han. Who knows that she was slapped in the face soon? This high-profile temperament is really different from Miss Stella's low-key unwillingness to show others. } {Not in Beich, but Beich is said to be a very powerful city. Of course the people in Beich have also heard of it. I feel that this young lady is very happy. Walter, husband! I am broken in love today! !! }

{Only I think she is pretending? I really don't want to meet people, so why go to the press conference? When they were picked up by others, they would be generous, and those who were hiding in hiding were not celebrities. }

{There is new material again, this woman only returned to China not long ago, and opened a design company on XX Road. }

Seeing this, Stella's eyes changed, realizing that her life might really be greatly affected.

Her real person was picked up, and the company was also picked up so quickly, would it even be Levi?

Thinking of this, Stella's face instantly turned pale, and she bit her lower lip forcefully.

She doesn't care what others say about her, but if Levi is pulled out, then she has to pay attention to this matter.

While thinking about it, Stella quit and planned to do another scan, only to find that the Weibo interface had crashed.

What happened?

Stella blinked and swiped it again, and found that the interface was still broken.

Without hesitation, she got up and went out of the office to the staff floor, and asked Leng Yueyue to lend her mobile phone.

The people in the staff office are quite idle, and they all use Weibo.

They were all surprised when they visited this Weibo, but before they had time to sigh, the interface crashed.

Seeing Stella coming over at this moment, Leng Yueyue subconsciously turned off the webpage.

"Stella?"

"Lend me the phone."

Leng Yueyue passed the phone without hesitation. Stella scanned the Weibo app, searched it, and found that the situation was the same as hers.

Didn't her phone have a problem? Is it a system?

Thinking of this, she looked around at everyone: "Do you have Weibo on your phone?"

"Have."

"Some."

Several people stood up and handed her their phones.

Among them, Li Junfeng curled his lips and said, "If you want to see information about you, don't read it, the system has collapsed."

"The system collapsed?" Stella frowned in surprise. It's no wonder that she swiped the page and disappeared. It turned out that the system collapsed. After thinking about it, she turned her head and asked Li Junfeng: "If the system crashes, how long does it usually take to repair it?" "This depends on the skills of their internal staff." Li Junfeng pulled his lips, and never dared to say anything to molest Stella.

He likes beautiful women the most, but when he meets such excellent women, such as Stella, he can't say a word of molesting.

A good person always looks up with his head.

How do you stand at the bottom and talk to the person who is standing up high?

Stella didn't know Li Junfeng's thoughts, but she was relieved, and Leng Yueyue tried to ask: "Do you want to see your business? This matter seems to be a big mess. I read the comment and forwarded it. It's all over ten thousand directly. No one has published this yet. Would you like to deal with it urgently?"

"Of course." It seemed that they all knew, and Stella didn't hide it anymore.

"Need help?" Leng Yueyue asked.

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"Help?" Stella hesitated, "You..."

"Don't underestimate us." Leng Yueyue patted Stella on the shoulder, and then looked at Wang An on her side: "Wang An is a computer expert, you can take a look."

Hearing, Stella glanced at Wang An.

The goddess is a computer expert himself. Wang An was so happy that his eyes burst into loving pink bubbles, and immediately nodded and patted his chest, "Don't worry, it's all on my body. I'll hack into the other party's system!"

After speaking, he sat down in front of the computer, and everyone leaned over.

Stella was a little confused, pursing her red lips and watching Wang An operate. And Leng Yueyue? As if she had seen through her thoughts, she explained softly: "How can it be impossible for ordinary computer experts to invade other people's systems, but Wang An is different. They do this at home... You are not allowed to talk about it. !"

Stella also felt that how can a system be hacked when it is said to be hacked, and that it is also illegal to hack into someone else's system. In fact, she doesn't recommend it, but hackers are not easy to investigate.

A group of people waited boringly. Wang An suddenly increased the speed of his keyboard operation, and made a sudden ah, shocking everyone.

"What's wrong?" Leng Yueyue asked nervously.

"This system... was hacked."

"What?" Stella was a little surprised: "Has been hacked?"

"Yes," Wang An nodded, his face serious: "Moreover, the other party's technique is better than mine, especially powerful. I guess this may give them a headache for several days."

Stella: "..."

So awesome? Who is black?

"Can you find out who is hacking it?" Leng Yueyue asked him question again.

Wang An's operation started quickly again, and a moment later he shook his head: "No, the other party is a master, I can't do it."

Leng Yueyue: "Wang An, you just have this skill?"

Being despised by the goddess, Wang An instantly felt that his whole person was bad, but he had no choice but to feel depressed in his heart. After he returned, he must practice his skills hard.

Stella returned to the office calmly.

This time the incident was caused by Walter. If it hadn't been for him to make such an action, she would not have been photographed, and she would not even be picked out of the company.

The more she thought about it, the more angry she got, and Stella directly took out her mobile phone and called Walter abruptly.

But after thinking about it, calling him at this time might make her think about something. After thinking about it, Stella finally opened WeChat because Walter added his WeChat during the press conference. And strongly urged her not to block him.

Stella directly found Walter's business card, and then sent a message directly.

It is nothing more than accusing him of his mischief, and then saying that the current rampant on the Internet has picked up her personal information and let him figure it out.

It was working time at this time, and Stella didn't expect Walter to reply to her at this time.

So there was a reply not long after the news was sent. She was stunned and stared at the message that people abandon her to take Walter.

{Give it to me}

There are only three words, but it gives others a kind of stable strength invisibly.

Give it to him, what he means is, will he take care of this matter? How to deal with it?

As she was thinking, the phone shook again in her hand, Stella looked down at the message, and the corners of her mouth twitched.

This time the number of words is more than the previous one, but the content is extremely naive.

{Don't blackmail me! }

He had said this sentence several times in front of her, but for some reason, the anger that had just emerged had disappeared a lot, and Walter was really different now from before.

In the past, she would never have thought that this kind of news was sent by him.

If it weren't for what she had said in front of him...

Naturally, she didn't return to Walter's message, anyway, he said it was handed over to him to solve it, then she waited quietly to see how he solved it.

She didn't want this fire to burn to her body, to Levi's body.

She didn't reply to the news. Walter saw that she didn't move, so he called directly.

Stella: "...What are you doing?"

"You black me out?"

Stella: "Can you still send me a message if I am black?"

"Then why don't you reply?" Walter's voice sounded a little bit of complaint.

"I have seen the information. It's normal not to return, right?"

"It's normal? Then if I see someone who can't return you, will you be anxious?"

Stella: "What does this have to do with me?"

Walter chuckled softly, his voice sounding low and intoxicating: "Of course it matters, because I really care if you reply or not."

Stella: "..."

Inexplicably, she felt hot on her face, but she was very angry. She directly said that she was very busy and had no time to play with you and then cut off the phone.

Walter listened to the busy tone coming from the phone, and after hearing her voice just now, he seemed to be able to see her anxious, unknowingly, Walter's lips curled up.

It's okay, take your time.

Anyway, besides him, there is no other man beside her now.

The trouble came quickly. Walter said he would deal with it. The next day he never saw any news about her. The marketing account was quiet as a chicken. Although there were still netizens asking, the marketing account did not move. Nowhere.

But the online trouble is solved, it doesn't mean you can breathe a sigh of relief.

When Stella came to work, she heard that Lin Qingqing was waiting for her in the office.

Come so early?

Stella couldn't help but raised her eyebrows. Sure enough, did the recent trouble always come together?

Thinking of this, Stella walked towards the office, Jessica tugged her arm: "Be careful, she looks stinky. I don't know who offended her."

Jessica didn't know that Lin Qingqing and Walter were on a blind date, so it was normal for her to think this way.

Leng Yueyue didn't even know, and put her hands around her chest: "It's poisonous, isn't it? Was it provoked to run to our company to make a bad face?"

The two of them didn't know the inside story, and Stella didn't plan to explain anything to them at this time, so she said indifferently, "I'll go and see first."

"Then you should be careful." Jessica still exclaimed in an uneasy voice.

Stella opened the door of the office and saw Lin Qingqing sitting on the sofa. As soon as she walked in, she felt that the atmosphere was not right, because the other party was a client, so Stella smiled politely. "Miss Lin, why is it so early today? If you come next time, you can call me ahead of time to avoid waiting here for too long."

Hearing the sound, Lin Qingqing looked at her with sarcasm and anger in her eyes. Before she could react, Lin Qingqing directly threw the information in her hand toward her.

"This is the good thing you sent me? Can this be called a design work?"

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Although the posture she hit looked tough and heavy, the thing was still too light, and it didn't hit Stella's body, just dropped to her feet.

Stella glanced down at the piece of paper thrown to the ground.

That was the design work she asked Jessica to send to Lin Qingqing.

At that time, she spent a long time painting without eating, drinking or resting.

After a long time of silence, Stella bent down to pick up the work, and asked calmly, "Where is Miss Lin dissatisfied? You can bring it up, and I will revise it for you?"

Hearing, Lin Qingqing sneered: "Modify? You are embarrassed to fool me with such a design. Even if you modify it, what can you modify?"

Compared with Lin Qingqing's hideous face, Stella's expression is very calm. She smiled slightly and said softly, "Miss Lin can modify it to whatever she wants."

"I'm afraid not?" Lin Qingqing puts her hands around her chest, stepped on high heels and walked to Stella's face with disdain: "After all, people like you are worried about other people's things. Maybe you designed it. The works are all copied? Even if such clothes are designed, I dare not wear them on me. Otherwise, I will be stigmatized."

Stella: "..."

Her face instantly cooled down, and she raised her eyes and looked at her sharply.

This sharp sight made Lin Qingqing startled, and there was a touch of fear in her heart.

"Does Miss Lin know that what she said just now can be regarded as slander and sue you?"

Lin Qingqing raised her eyebrows: "Slander? Sue me? Did I make a mistake? Didn't you rob someone else?"

Stella was pretty sure she came for Walter, but her secret mockery made others unhappy. She put away the design work and smiled at Lin Qingqing: "Then Miss Lin is just telling me, who I stole? What did you grab?"

Hearing, Lin Qingqing choked for a while and couldn't answer a word.

"You said I was robbing others, but I can't figure out what I was robbing others. Maybe I need Miss Lin to solve my doubts."

Time was silent for a few seconds, and Lin Qingqing suddenly said angrily: "Stella, don't you pretend to be there anymore! Do you dare to say that you didn't rob me?"

The more furious Lin Qingqing became, the calmer Stella became.

She looked at Lin Qingqing shallowly, as if she didn't take what she said to her heart, nor did she admit it, which made Lin Qingqing angrier.

"I've already said that, Miss Lin thinks I have robbed someone else's things, then you can tell it, our theory, I will not accept such criticism. Also, Miss Lin has been full of praise for this design work. , But now angered me for an emptiness. Isn't this not in line with your status as Miss Lin?"

"Are you using your identity to suppress me now? Do you want to threaten me?"

"Ms. Lin joked. You are a customer of our company, and Spark introduced it. Of course I will treat you well. But in the same way, respect is mutual. If Miss Lin has any questions about my work, you can ask me It is a very unqualified behavior to bring it up instead of throwing these works directly on the ground. Besides, Miss Lin said that I robbed others, so it's better to tell me directly what I robbed. Theory a bit."

She speaks neither hurriedly nor slowly, neither humble nor overbearing, and she looks particularly accomplished.

Lin Qingqing was originally the daughter of a big family and was trained very well, but this time she was really angry, so she became so angry and gaffes like this.

She knew that she shouldn't be like this, but seeing Stella's beautiful face and the inattentive gaze flowed, there was an ice-cold and charming style.

Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth and said: "Well, since you are so shameless and you don't want to admit that you have done these ugly things, then I'll tell you. You showed up at that time when you were on a blind date, do you know me? Are you dating Walter?" Hearing, Stella frowned slightly, "If I knew that you were going on a blind date that day, then I won't go there, just stay close. And Miss Lin, we had an appointment that day, you said I knew you long ago going on a blind date with Walter, do I have the power of an unknown prophet?"

Lin Qingqing's face changed!

Of course she didn't say that. That day, she did make an appointment with Stella to look at the design drawings in the afternoon, but she suddenly went to a blind date that day, and she was momentarily excited and forgot about it.

Thinking of this, she bit her lower lip to defend herself: "So what? Even if you didn't know that day, why did you always show up behind you? You are plotting bad things to him. Now you are getting what you want. I didn't expect you to be this way. Kind of. Obviously I am your client, but you actually grabbed the client's boyfriend!"

"Boyfriend?" Stella repeated this sentence, looking at Lin Qingqing with profound eyes.

Lin Qingqing was a little guilty when she saw this look. When she and Walter went on a blind date, Walter was always dissatisfied with her, she had no idea at all, but Lin Qingqing felt that she was in the world after such a man chased her. The happiest woman.

Moreover, like Walter, a diamond king, and a man who treats women as nothing, how could she be unmoved?

It can be said that most women want to be the most special one.

Of these women, Lin Qingqing is naturally included.

She felt that her charm was not small, but... Walter actually held her in his arms at the press conference, with the inevitable look on his face as if telling everyone.

This is his Walter woman, no one is allowed to move!

Obviously! ! She was the woman who should be held in his arms, but... she was seized by the woman named Stella in front of her.

"Miss Lin, if I remember correctly, you only said that you had a blind date with him, but you didn't say that he was your boyfriend?"

"So what? He is my blind date, and sooner or later he will be my boyfriend, but what are you doing? You actually took him away!"

"Miss Lin." Stella stared at her seriously: "Are you an adult? I don't think I should teach you some things. If it's yours, no one can take it away. He's not yours., It's just your blind date. You said I took him away. Did I take the initiative to talk to him? Or did I seduce him? My memory is correct. I will meet again later. Miss Lin took the initiative to invite me over."

At this point, Han Mu's purple lips curled up slightly, revealing a touch of sarcasm.

"I'm afraid Miss Lin thought he was interested in my design work, so she pulled me over, right? It's a pity that you got him wrong."

The thoughts in her heart were stripped alive in this way. Lin Qingqing didn't expect that she would say what she thought so quickly and accurately, and her complexion was blue and white for a moment, and she looked pretty.

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"You, this is all your guess! You take away someone else's blind date, you are so arrogant, and the works you design are so rubbish!"

Stella's face turned cold, "I have already said very clearly, I did not snatch your blind date. He is not your boyfriend, and there is no question of not snatching it. Then let's get back to business, Miss Lin to me I'm not satisfied with your design, let's discuss it."

Why is Lin Qingqing dissatisfied with her work, she is completely satisfied with her work.

But after seeing that Walter was holding her, she instantly felt that these things were disgusting!

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing sneered: "The work you designed is too different from what I said before. Let's redraw."

She just wanted to embarrass Stella.

"Repaint?" Stella smiled slightly: "Then Miss Lin has to tell me, what does she want?"

"Gorgeous! How come it is gorgeous?" Lin Qingqing said directly.

"Okay." Stella nodded, "Since Miss Lin has made the request clear, and then I will design it according to what you said."

"I want it tomorrow morning."

Lin Qingqing said again, Stella was taken aback and stared at her subconsciously.

Probably seeing her embarrassment, Lin Qingqing was so embarrassed that she looked at her proudly with her hands wrapped around her chest.

"How about it? Can it work?"

Stella stared at her for a while, then nodded: "Of course, Miss Lin can come back tomorrow morning."

"Okay." Lin Qingqing put away her hands, picked up her bag, and sneered: "Then I look forward to Miss Stella's performance tomorrow."

After speaking, she walked outside Stella, and when she walked in front of Stella, she stopped and stared at her and said, "I advise you, but you start a company. You still have to do anything before. Think about your own situation, rob someone else's man, but you have to pay a price."

After that, she slammed Stella's shoulder hard, and then walked out like a big cock that won the battle.

Stella stood still, holding the design work in her hand.

After Lin Qingqing went out, Leng Yueyue and Jessica, who were eavesdropping outside the door, walked in sneakily.

"Damn, that Lin Qingqing is poisonous! She is so embarrassed to say that her rob her boyfriend? It's just a blind date, so how come he becomes her boyfriend? Does she want to face him?"

Jessica was straightforward and cursed directly when she came in.

Leng Yueyue was observing Stella's expression, a little depressed and said: "I have heard all of your conversations just now. I think she has a problem. She may be fantasizing that Walter is her future husband. Like Mr. Walter. That kind of man, many women want to marry him."

Stella pursed her lips, but did not answer.

"Stella, she's too much to do this. She also said that she would design a drawing tomorrow morning, and she only gave a gorgeous one. Then how do you know if she will continue to look for things tomorrow."

Stella smiled slightly: "It will."

"Then you still promise her!"

"I can't agree, so what can I do?" Stella walked to the desk and sat down, her expression calm.

Seeing her calm look, Jessica was very anxious and walked around her side: "You don't want to be like this, okay? She bullied you like this, you still swallowed your breath."

Leng Yueyue also came over, "If it were me, I would definitely not help but slap her directly when I meet this kind of woman. Even if my narcissism is extreme, I'm so embarrassed to offend you. And this kind of thing would happen. It's not what you want, she should go to Walter."

"No, you can bear it and I can't bear it. I will go to her to make sense now!" Jessica rolled up her sleeves and turned around to look for her to fight.

"Come back!"

Stella called her coldly.

Jessica stopped and turned her head resentfully: "Stella, are you going to stop me?"

Stella stood up and sighed, "What's the use of you going to her for theory? She is now our customer. Have you forgotten the requirements for treating customers? Besides, you need to tie the bell to untie the bell, you go finding her will only make things worse."

Hearing, Leng Yueyue also felt that what she said was reasonable, and nodded in agreement.

"Although I'm quite angry, I think Stella's analysis is right, so don't go." She turned to look at Stella: "Then what are you going to do? She wants to design works tomorrow morning. Want to paint for her without eating or drinking like that last time?"

Stella shook his head, "No painting."

"No painting?" Leng Yueyue's eyes widened.

"No, the painting is still to be painted, but... just deal with it."

Anyway, no matter what kind of work she draws, it will only be rubbish for Lin Qingqing. Even if she takes out the award-winning work and puts it in front of her, Lin Qingqing will not hesitate to throw her work on the floor at this time. Above.

Because she has brought a different kind of emotion to her.

Walter...

Han Mu's purple eyes gradually darkened, this bastard.

"After approaching me, I didn't do anything, but caused myself a lot of trouble".

Stella felt a headache when she thought that this kind of thing would happen in the future.

How can she get rid of this man who is like a dog skin plaster?

Why did he change so much five years ago and five years later? She hoped that he was the same as before, arrogant and dignified, and didn't put her in the eyes.

But now...

The man was so shameless that he threatened her not to delete his WeChat.

Headache!!

The door locks are changed, but they need to be cleaned, and moving things takes time.

It happened that the day after tomorrow was the weekend, and Stella planned to clean up and move over.

She and Jessica Levi have just returned home for a short time, so there are not so many things. The furniture in the house is also complete. If they want to go there, you can bring a suitcase at most.

So that night, Stella drew a random picture and went to bed. Levi lay on her side holding the comic book. Stella realized that he was lying down, so she frowned and said: "Levi, you can't read a book when lying down, it's bad for your eyes."

Hearing, Levi quickly put the comic book aside: "Mommy, just forgot! Mommy, don't be angry."

Stella glanced at him helplessly, stretched out her

hand and squeezed his nose: "Naughty ghost, we'll pack up and move to a new house in two days, and you will have to sleep in a room by yourself."

"Hmm." Levi was a little depressed and aggrieved: "But Levi wants to be with Mommy, can I not sleep alone? Levi is afraid of the dark!"

"Afraid of the dark? You are already five years old and still afraid of the dark, and you are a man."

Levi hugged her arm and said, "Mommy, Mommy..."

"Hey, I have to sleep on my own when I grow up, and I can't rely on Mommy forever."

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"But I'm still young..." Levi looked aggrieved, "and I only have my mother hurts."

Hearing, the smile on Stella's face froze.

It was this topic again. She rubbed Levi's head and said softly: "Wait a minute, give Mommy some time, Mommy will definitely find you father."

"It's a deal, Mommy."

The phone vibrated, and Stella glanced at it. It was a message from Walter.

"Mommy, your phone is ringing." Levi prompted, and then thoughtfully wanted to get up to get her mobile phone, Stella's face changed slightly, and she quickly grabbed his little arm: "Levi, it's not early Now, you go to bed quickly, the children can't go to bed too late."

"Oh, that's great!" Levi nodded, and then lay down beside her, obediently closing her eyes to brew sleepiness.

After a while, her breathing gradually became even, Stella finally breathed a sigh of relief, and then quietly took the phone over, and then turned her hand to mute, and then she turned it on after she was sure that it would not disturb Levi beans information.

It was a WeChat message from Walter.

{The matter has been resolved, how can you thank me?}

Seeing this message, Stella's head was full of question marks, does this person have a problem? Is he embarrassed to ask her to thank her after the matter is resolved? If it weren't for him, would so many things happen?

Stella couldn't help rolling her eyes in the air, and then poked it word by word.

{Ye Dashao, if it weren't for your amazing behavior, I wouldn't have been skinned at all, let alone exposed to the company. I would know if I would be personally attacked or endangered in the future. }

Not long after the message was sent, it was back in seconds.

{My woman, who dares to move?}

""

When Stella saw this sentence, her heartbeat missed a beat, but soon felt speechless again.

She didn't want to talk to him, so she put her phone aside.

Then she went to brush her teeth and wash her face. When she came back to go to bed, she saw that the screen was bright, and Walter sent another WeChat message.

{I will send someone to protect your safety on, and you will not be harmed.}

Hearing that he said that he wanted to send someone to protect her safety, Stella felt that he was not that unscrupulous, but she still didn't want to care about him, and she went to bed after turning off the phone.

Early the next morning, when Stella arrived at the company, she was ready to be made difficult by Lin Qingqing.

It's just strange that Lin Qingqing did not show up after she waited all morning.

It stands to reason that she was so arrogant yesterday, she should show up on time today, how come there will be no one seen until noon?

Stella couldn't suppress the curiosity in her heart and sent a message to Lin Xinghuo.

Lin Xinghuo is an actress. In addition to filming, she runs various endorsements every day, so she is very busy. When she is free, she may be so tired that she will fall asleep as soon as her eyes are closed. Moreover, Lin Xinghuo is still a kind of careless temper. So she often fall asleep while putting on makeup.

For example, she had just finished a scene right now, and she was so tired that she lay down on the sofa and fell asleep.

Chen Fei stepped forward and patted her face: "Can't sleep, get up and take off your makeup before going to sleep."

"Go away!" Lin Xinghuo punched and kicked Chen Fei, and said uncomfortably: "My old lady is going to sleep, take off some makeup, I'm exhausted..."

Chen Fei had no choice but to wink at the assistant, and then the assistant quickly delivered makeup remover and makeup remover. Chen Fei sat next to her and patiently removed Lin Xinghuo's makeup.

"Is it the last one today?" Lin Xinghuo asked tiredly.

Chen Fei saw her tired look. After removing the eye makeup, the dark circles under her eyes were clearly visible. She looked really distressed, but there was no way. He accepted the endorsements. He had to say: "You can sleep comfortably for five hours. An event wants you to participate."

Lin Xinghuo pretended to be dead as soon as she heard it.

Di Di-

The phone rang twice, it was a WeChat alert tone.

Of course she wouldn't take it. Chen Fei took out her phone and took a look while helping her remove makeup.

"Your cousin said about the family dinner today and asked if you would go back."

"Rejected." Lin Xinghuo said coldly, "I'm tired without seeing me?"

Chen Fei politely replied for Lin Xinghuo, and then quit to read another message.

"Oh, this second message was sent by your goddess. Guess she sent it..."

What hasn't been said yet, Lin Xinghuo, who was just like a dead fish just now, sat up straight up, then grabbed Chen Fei's phone, and looked at the phone with joy to reply to messages.

The way she was holding her mobile phone made Chen Fei couldn't help but complain about her.

"If you didn't know you, your appearance would really make me think that your sexual orientation is abnormal."

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo sneered twice, and gave him a blank look: "What do you know, Stella is my idol! Understand!"

Then she happily returned a message to Stella.

Ding Dong——

It was already half an hour after Stella received Lin Xinghuo's news. Lin Xinghuo first made a crying expression, saying that she hadn't seen the information before in the filming, so she didn't reply until now.

After Stella replied that it was okay, Lin Xinghuo told her that Lin Qingqing had gone back to attend the family dinner today and might stay at home all day.

After that, Lin Xinghuo felt that something was wrong again, and simply asked Stella if Lin Qingqing was going to trouble her.

Lin Xinghuo looked a little lack of heart, but when she was sensible, she was a wise person. This kind of thing could not be hidden from her, so she smiled and admitted.

{I know, I told you that she is not a good person, she really troubled you, right? Let me tell you, goddess, you have to be careful, I think she is a bit insidious, you have to figure out how to deal with it. } Seeing this, Stella even suspected that Lin Qingqing was not Lin Xinghuo's pro-cousin, otherwise why would she turn to her?

"However, if you go to the family banquet, it means that she does not need to be harassed by her today?"

It just so happened that she also wanted to spend this weekend quietly.

Then there is something to be solved next week!

Thinking of this, Stella let Lin Xinghuo take a good rest, and then cut off the conversation between the two.

There is really no news about her on the Internet. Even if there are netizens who will post it, the Internet seems to be monitored everywhere, as long as post it, you will be blocked immediately, and you can't discuss it.

Walter's power is indeed still very strong.

In this part of the network.

Stella ended the day's work safely and went home.

The weekend soon ushered in.

Because she was moving to a new house, a few people got up early in the morning and asked two or three servants to clean the house together. The house is big or small, but it really can't be said to be small, especially when it's cleaned up., No four or five people are estimated to be too tired.

Victor Han personally drove them there, and Uncle Nan followed him.

An empty news home just became lively.