Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 475-480

Chapter 475

Maybe it was because she felt that the things in her house were not enough, so Victor Han called people to buy some more things for her, because the original owner had never lived here. Although the decoration was finished, many places still lack something.

For example, some ornaments on the wall.

Some of the decorations on the table, Victor Han thought of these for her, Levi also joined everyone's cleaning operations, and everyone lived the same.

Very excited when she was busy, talking and laughing.

But when she was free, she found that she was too tired to move. Levi and Jessica simply hugged each other to sleep, and the two fell on the sofa with no image.

The servants are more restrained. Although they are very tired, they still sit on the side, even if they are tired, they dare not make any complaints or actions.

"Everyone worked hard today. There is a room upstairs. You should go and rest first. When you are done, I invite you to go out for dinner."

The three of them were a little moved, but they still waved their hands: "No, Miss Stella, we are all very dirty. If you go up to rest, your quilt will be soiled. We just sit here for a while."

Stella smiled: "You have helped me so much today, how can you do without rest? Go upstairs, the room is still enough."

A few people still shied away, no matter how unwilling to go up. In the end Victor Han had to say: "I asked Nan Shu to take her back to wash and rest, and then give them three days off, so you won't feel guilty?"

Stella: "..."

Her eldest brother really understands her mind.

When a few people heard it, their faces showed joy. The three-day holiday was a little bit embarrassing.

"Then let Uncle Nan send you back first, and I will invite you to dinner another day."

"Thank you Miss Stella, let's go first." The girls gave her a touched look, and then went out with Uncle Nan.

After the people left, Victor Han couldn't help reaching out and knocking on her head: "In fact, they should do all this. You don't have to feel guilty like this."

Hearing, Stella froze for a while, and then said: "Nothing is taken for granted. Although it is said that the Han family paid them to hire them, it is fine for them as long as they do their job well, but I will take them call it to clean up, it's already different."

"Cleaning at Han's house is different from cleaning for you here?"

"The mood is different." Stella raised her eyes and glanced at Victor Han: "At least for me, they are not hired by me."

Victor Han paused, understood what she meant, and didn't say anything.

"Brother, you go take a rest, I'll go upstairs and have a look."

Stella finished speaking and turned to the second floor.

The duplex room is just that good. The stairs are revolving, with a huge crystal chandelier in the middle. Although exquisite but not luxurious, it is pleasing to look at.

Stella walked around again and felt that this house was really bought right. She took a shower, then changed her clothes and fell on the bed.

In fact, she was also very tired and tired, so she fell asleep after lying down.

Until the vibration of the mobile phone woke her up, she was probably extremely tired, so when she answered the phone, she didn't even look at who was calling. She put the mobile phone directly next to her ear, and then gave a weak feed.

Walter couldn't help but frowned when he heard this tired and confused voice. What's wrong with this woman?

"You were a thief last night?"

A cold, low, magnetic voice rang in her ears. Stella was startled, but a little confused. She took the phone to her eyes and found that it was Walter's name.

"What are you doing?"

She still couldn't lift the energy, Stella felt that her eyes were dark, and she hadn't been so tired for a long time. After waking up, she felt all kinds of softness and tremors in her hands and feet.

"Serving me 24 hours a day, I want to see the design works today."

Stella: "...Sorry, not included on weekends."

Walter raised his eyebrows and raised his lips: "When I signed the contract, I didn't say that the weekend was not included. Did you change it temporarily?"

"Yes." Stella nodded directly, knowing that this man was not divorced from him, and when he was sticking to her like a dogskin plaster, Stella suddenly didn't want to treat him as a client. Be angry, then her attitude towards him will be as bad as she is. Anyway, if he is angry and wants to break the contract, it would be best.

If she doesn't get angry, then she keeps doing this to him, and if he doesn't mind, then she doesn't care.

"This is what I added temporarily, do you have an opinion?"

Walter: "..."

He stayed quiet for a while on the other end, and never thought that Stella suddenly changed her tactics. Before, she really regarded him as a client, but recently she is really not afraid of him. He looked at it.

Thinking of this, Walter's thin lips evoked an evil arc: "My wife is giving orders, how dare I have any opinions?"

The unprepared wife stunned Stella's sleeping bugs away. She was taken aback, and then the phone fell on the pillow.

Because the room was too quiet, Walter probably heard him after the phone fell, and then she heard his magnetic laugh.

This bastard...

After Stella reacted, gritted her teeth and picked up the phone again: "Walter, you give me a normal point. We will get divorced sooner or later. Take that name back to me."

"Who said that?" Walter chuckled, his tone of ambition: "I haven't succeeded in five years. Do you think it will be possible in the future?"

Stella: "..."

"If you are bored, then please go to the company to do more useful things, or to help some poor and poor people, don't disturb my dreams." After that, Stella did not give the other party a chance to react, so she went straight hang up the phone.

Listening to the beep from the phone, Walter was taken aback for a moment and said: "Stupid woman, my temper is getting bigger and bigger..."

Not long after this sentence, he murmured again.

"Who is used to..."

After Stella threw the phone aside, she closed her eyes and planned to sleep again, but it was a pity that she was already disturbed by Walter's words and voice, and she couldn't calm down.

She lay down for a while with her eyes closed, then sat up again.

Although she doesn't treat him as a customer now, she doesn't have to treat him as a customer as before, just drive him away and let him go.

However, it is not easier than before.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed, not knowing when she could get rid of him.

Thinking of divorce, she really has no way at all.

She originally thought that she had grown a lot in the past five years, but the man's Taoism has also become more advanced in these five years, especially in this respect.

Chapter 476

Stella and the others have officially moved in. After sleeping all night, Jessica's walking posture became weird.

"Damn! If it weren't for the toilet, I guess I wouldn't be able to squat down in the toilet." Jessica rubbed her sore leg, crying without tears on her face: "Don't you just clean it all morning? My legs are like this. Is it too unbelievable?"

She complained while pointing to her legs.

Stella didn't get any better.

The two usually do little exercise, and when they start to work suddenly, it will cause muscle strain or excessive fatigue.

Stella's face is not very good. Fortunately, it is Sunday. If it is Monday, she feels that she can't wear high heels to work.

"By the way, Lin Qingqing didn't come here yesterday. On Monday, she must have accumulated a lot of fire and came to our troubles."

Thinking of Lin Qingqing, Stella pursed her lips, but did not answer.

"You don't want to be with Walter, but he keeps pestering you again, Lin Qingqing likes him again, and then targets you because of him, Stella...you have to find a way, Lin Qingqing is now our customer, always like this it won't work anymore. You can't do the same every time, right?"

"I'm thinking about it too." Stella lowered her eyes, she had actually thought about the need to tie the bell to unlock this matter.

This is the peach blossom debt that Walter got on his own blind date. What does it have to do with her?

It's really a headache to come here inexplicably and make trouble for her.

Stella felt extremely uncomfortable when she thought of going on a blind date with other women without divorcing her. Haha, she was ashamed to tell her that they were not divorced at all.

Did he go on a blind date without divorce?

Stella had no idea that her anger had risen unconsciously.

"What do you want?" Jessica came over and asked a very important question, "In fact, when you were in the restaurant last time, you deliberately pushed me away and asked me to take Levi beans to go first. Was it because he was worried that he saw Levi? Beans?"

Stella: "..."

Her face turned pale.

She was really scared.

Jessica smashed her lips: "He doesn't give up on you now, do you know that Levi is his child?"

When Stella heard the words, she was surprised: "His child?"

"Yes, it looks so alike, you can tell it is his child at a glance." Jessica nodded without heart.

These words shocked Stella. She bit her lower lip and her thoughts became confused again. If Levi was his child, then the strange man in the car...

The memory was a bit fragmented, and all kinds of past emotions were smashed towards her. Stella suddenly felt that she was overwhelmed by those emotions and could only quickly pull herself out of it.

"Don't mention this, I don't want him to know the existence of the child. If something like the last time happens, Jessica...you must help me!"

At the end, Stella looked at Jessica earnestly.

Those eyes can be said to be very sincere.

Although Jessica didn't understand why she wanted to do this, good friends never need to ask anything, just do it, she nodded and agreed.

Walter's face was very thick, so he called her the next day and said something was not there, like this boring thing that young men and women often did when they first fell in love.

Stella felt bored, but Walter seemed to be enjoying it.

"Walter, if you are really bored, then I have one thing I want you to do."

"What's the matter?"

Stella said without any emotion, "I hope Walter can manage the peach blossom debt he has caused."

Hearing, Walter was stunned. After a while, he thought of something, and his thin lips happily curled up: "Oh? Are you jealous?"

Stella sneered: "Mr. Walter really thinks about it enough. Maybe these peach blossoms make you enjoy it. It doesn't matter how much peach blossom dew or beauty you want to find, but please don't involve me."

After saying this, the other side was silent for a while, and then he asked in a low tone, "Is she going to trouble you?"

Who is she? Of course it goes without saying.

However, Stella felt extremely ridiculed, so she stabbed him hardly: "I don't know who you mean by her?"

"You don't have to say these things to stab me." Walter curled his lips: "Otherwise... it will only make me feel that you care about me especially, Stella."

Stella: "..."

When he called her name, her voice deliberately lowered a few minutes, and then became magnetic, like a slowly pulling cello, slamming into your heart.

Stella felt that her heart was hit hard, and there was some starlight in front of her.

Then she recovered quickly, bit her lower lip severely, and then said coldly: "Anyway, I don't want to clean up these messes that have nothing to do with me for you."

After speaking, she directly cut off Walter's phone.

Then she looked at the phone a little annoyed, Jessica held her face next to her, her expression depressed.

"I found that since you met him, your temper has grown stronger."

Stella: "...I didn't mean it."

"You have to control yourself." Jessica said seriously.

Stella reached out and touched her forehead, embarrassed. The corners of her mouth twitched: "I will try my best. I can't help but feel angry when I meet him now."

Jessica held her cheek and thought for a while: "Are you jealous?"

Stella's eyelids twitched fiercely, "How is it possible?"

"Then why are you so angry, and you have mentioned it to him several times, and deliberately emphasized it. It seems that you are particularly concerned about this matter."

"...Jessica, do you want me to solve this problem myself?"

Jessica shook her head vigorously.

"Then let him solve it himself, after all, this is his own trouble."

"So he has caused me so much trouble. If I don't stab him a few words, it will be hard to quench my heart and not be jealous, understand?"

Jessica was dumbfounded, and nodded seemingly.

"Understood!"

Although Jessica said that she understood, Stella still felt that it didn't seem to be the case. When she continued, she seemed to be covering herself. Her mouth moved, but in the end she couldn't say a word.

Forget it, it is a good friend anyway, she can think whatever she likes.

Stella went upstairs with her mobile phone.

And the other side

After Walter hung up the phone, he sat and meditated for a long time, thinking that Stella might be troubled by that woman recently, so he directly found her WeChat and sent a message.

When Lin Qingqing received the news from Walter, she was very excited.

Walter asked if she was free tomorrow. Lin Qingqing held back for a while, then replied.

"Tomorrow I'm going to practice piano, but I can ask for time off to be free, what's the matter?"

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It was the same restaurant, because it was close to Stella's company, and Walter had no intention of choosing another one.

So he and Lin Qingqing still met in the previous restaurant.

Walter's image itself is eye-catching wherever he goes. He came here two or three times a while ago, so everyone here remembers him. This time he came again, so several people hid behind the counter and talked.

Lin Qingqing looked at this scene, feeling strangely uncomfortable.

Of course she knew how dazzling Walter was, so when the eyes of other people came, she felt uncomfortable. The thought of such a man being robbed by Stella was because she called Stella over. , She felt terribly regretful in her heart.

Such a good man, why didn't she have any defense at the time? That's what any woman will be moved when she sees it!

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing glanced at the opposite man nervously. He took the initiative to make an appointment with her. Although she was nervous in her heart, she was not happy at all because she didn't know what Walter was going to say to her.

Lin Qingqing could only bit her lower lip and looked at the person opposite.

"Mo, Walter, you..."

In a word, Walter successfully raised his icy eyelids, and he stared at her sharply: "Miss Lin, I don't think we are familiar enough to be unnamed."

His words were the same as the point they had just met before, cold, merciless, without any warmth and emotions.

Lin Qingqing felt her heart tremble, bit her lower lip and said: "Aren't we on a blind date? I call your name without the last name, what's the problem?"

Hearing, Walter's eyes were a little mocking, and he tapped his fingertips carelessly on the table, "Yes, we are on a blind date, but Miss Lin can't hear what I call you? I have met since the first time. Did you tell me? Obviously, you are not my type."

Lin Qingqing's face turned paler, and the man said this directly to her face, making her a girl extremely embarrassed.

But-the more he treats her like this, she finds that she can't handle him.

She knew she was so cheap, but she just liked the man in front of her very much.

Lin Qingqing almost bit her lower lip. Her finger under the table was punctured by a nail. The pain in her heart made her sober, and the hatred and jealousy in her heart spread quickly like fire. Here, she looked at Walter.

"It's because of her, right?"

Walter frowned.

"Why?" Lin Qingqing complained angrily: "I am the person who has a blind date with you. Why do you treat her differently? What is good about her?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, staring at her coldly.

The look was like looking at a stranger.

Why? Lin Qingqing had seen him on blind date so many times, but she still looked at him with such eyes as if he didn't know her at all, but he was holding her up during the press conference.

"Why on earth? What is my point of inferior to her? Which is not good? Can you tell me? I can go as you want."

Hearing this, Walter couldn't help but sneered.

"Miss Lin might be a little misunderstood. You don't have anything in her, so don't worry about it in vain."

"What is it?" Lin Qingqing bit her lower lip and asked: "Is there anything she has?"

"I called you out today because I wanted to make it clear to you. Don't harass her again!"

Hearing, Lin Qingqing finally reacted. She looked at the cold-hearted man in front of her in astonishment. After a while, she sneered and said, "So, she actually went to file a complaint. She is really a careful woman. You like this type of thing. Did you know that she already has..."

Before the next words could be said, Walter stood up suddenly and interrupted her coldly: "I like this kind of careful woman, what can you do for me? Miss Lin, girls should pay attention to shame."

He glanced around, his thin lips were born perfectly, but the words that came out didn't seem to have any emotion.

"If you let me find out that you harassed her again, don't blame me for acting against your Lin family."

After the warning was over, Walter gave her a meaningful look, then turned and left the restaurant.

Lin Qingqing sat in the seat, feeling cold all over.

She didn't expect Walter to have such a deep affection for Stella. How long did she think she still had a chance, but... why did he?

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing couldn't help it, grabbed the bag and chased it out!

"Walter!"

Lin Qingqing chased him to the parking lot, and then looked at his back angrily: "You said she didn't have anything to me, what it is?"

"You don't deserve to know." However, Walter didn't plan to tell her at all, and got into the car directly after leaving a word.

His car drove away, leaving Lin Qingqing standing alone.

For a long time, she clenched her fists bitterly and gritted her teeth.

"Stella, I will never let you go!! The man who robbed me wants to retreat like this? Heh, I think so beautifully, you are not easy to provoke Lin Qingqing!"

"Hello!"

Stella who was in the meeting was halfway talking, and suddenly sneezed twice.

Everyone was stunned, Jessica glanced at her nervously, "Is it okay? You can't catch a cold, right?"

Stella rubbed her nose, shook her head and smiled: "I'm fine, let's continue to talk about this week's plan."

But she was a little depressed. Why did she sneezes twice for no reason, and then she kicked the quilt last night?

After the meeting, when Stella gathered up the materials, Jessica came over, "One sneeze means that someone is thinking of you, and two means that someone is scolding you."

Hearing, Stella paused, and then she glanced at Jessica: "When did you believe this?"

After speaking, she picked up the materials and went out, Jessica also hurriedly took her own things to follow.

"It's fun, isn't it okay to talk about it? And I feel that my sixth sense is very accurate. Maybe it's Lin Qingqing scolding you from behind."

Stella: "..."

"Even if it's not her Lin Qingqing, don't you have another enemy? That one is called Yue Yiru."

Stella stopped for a while, but didn't stop, but her eyes were a little helpless.

Unexpectedly, not long after returning to China, she would actually offend the two people.

A female star Zhao Yiru and a Lin Qingqing.

Although she is not afraid of what others do to her, but... these are all troubles.

They don't know how Walter solved it, whether he could reconcile smoothly, and don't burn the fire on her again.

But the facts proved that Walter said to leave the matter to him, but he did not handle it properly.

In the afternoon, Lin Qingqing came again to ask for trouble.

However, she did not come alone, but brought several friends.

"Miss Stella, they all liked the works you designed for Xinghuo before. They just heard that I knew you, so I brought them here. Would you mind?"

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Those girls are all dressed beautifully, like a rich lady.

All the famous brands are worn on the body, and the dress is particularly fashionable and charming, but...they look at the way Stella looks, and they know that there is no kindness.

At this time, Lin Qingqing would definitely want to tear her to death. How could she still introduce customers to her kindly?

These are all for trouble.

However, she couldn't drive these people out, she could only smile.

"Miss Lin introduced me to the business, why would I mind?"

She smiled and asked Jessica to take people to the lounge, saying that she would be there later.

So Jessica took the people directly to the lounge, and Stella went back to the office. She took out the materials and introduction book, and remembered Lin Qingqing's unsightly eyebrows, she couldn't help calling Walter.

"Take the initiative to call me? Something?" Walter's tone was somewhat teasing.

Stella said coldly: "Your matter has been resolved? Is this your solution?"

Walter was stunned there, then narrowed his eyes dangerously and said, "What do you mean?"

"She brought a bunch of people to our company, Walter, are you trying to solve the problem or to provoke others?"

Walter: "..."

After a while, he sneered: "Oh, I really don't give up. In that case, wait for me."

"Waiting for you?"

"Wait for me."

Come on!

After Walter finished speaking, he hung up the phone, as if he was afraid that she would refuse him.

Hearing that he said he was coming, Stella didn't know why she felt relieved inexplicably. She didn't actually want Walter to ask for help. It's just that Lin Qingqing did come at her because of Walter, but she didn't take the initiative to go there, so she didn't want to carry the pot.

Best, let Walter solve it by himself.

Whatever they want to solve, just don't involve her in it.

After receiving the phone, Stella walked towards the rest. Just when she reached the door, she heard a sound of porcelain falling to the ground, followed by an exclamation and curse.

"Are you blind? You pour all the coffee on me, did you mean it?"

Snapped!

When Stella walked to the door, she happened to see Jessica being slapped in the face by one of the women.

She moved so fast that Jessica couldn't predict it. After being slapped in the face by her, she still stood there blankly.

Stella's expression changed, and she strode forward.

"What are you doing?"

And Jessica also reacted at this time, probably because she was slapped in the face and was very angry, or maybe she felt that the other party was Lin Qingqing calling for trouble, so she was not at all polite.

She directly poured the remaining cup of coffee at the woman.

"What!!!"

The woman was splashed and screamed, "Are you crazy? Actually dare to splash me with coffee!"

Jessica stood there with a sullen face and sneered: "Didn't I mean that I poured coffee on you deliberately? Then I slapped you for nothing if I didn't do anything to sit down?" The cup was thrown at the opponent's feet, "Do you really think your aunt's grandmother is a bully? Dare to shoot me?"

After that, Jessica rolled up her sleeves directly, and wanted to rush to fight.

They were here to ask for trouble, but they didn't expect Jessica to dared to fight back, and couldn't react for a while.

Although Stella was stunned for a moment, she quickly accepted Jessica's approach.

"You are too much!" The girl who was splashed with coffee burst into tears suddenly, and Lin Qingqing was so shocked that her face was pale, and she cursed, "Stella, what do you mean? That's how you entertain guests." Really? I kindly introduced customers to you, but you made a mess of the people I brought!"

"A kind introduction?" Before Stella could speak, Jessica rushed to the ground: "You dare to say, I kindly served you coffee, but what about you? Deliberately tripped me with my foot and caused my coffee to spill. , And then you take this opportunity to pass the blame on me. But I didn't expect it? I'm not a bully."

Lin Qingqing didn't expect her to be so fierce, and she was so angry that she said loudly: "Okay, you don't have to apologize for spilling coffee on others, but it turns black and white in this way. I will post this news on the Internet now. Don't even want to continue driving in North City."

With that said, Lin Qingqing took out her mobile phone.

Jessica's expression changed, "Dare you!"

Lin Qingqing sneered at the corners of her lips, "What can I not dare?"

"You really have nothing to dare." Stella, who had been standing by and watching this scene coldly, suddenly said something. After she said that, she turned her head and looked at Jessica beside her: "Are you okay? Did they touch you?"

Jessica was just stunned at first, but after a while she burst into tears.

"Yes! They kicked my foot just now, and they accused me of splashing them with coffee. That's fine, and they slapped me." After speaking, Jessica reached out and covered her slightly swollen cheek.

"Stella, they didn't come to be clients at all, they came to look for things on purpose."

"Intentional?" Stella's eyes deepened a bit, then took out the phone in front of Lin Qingqing, and smiled slightly: "Then call the reporters to come over, let them see the truth of the scene. I believe the press conference will be very willing."

After speaking, Stella thought for a while and said: "I want to call which reporter, after all, I have been quite popular online recently, then..."

"Stella, what do you mean?" Lin Qingqing was tortured crazy by her words, and asked her angrily.

Hearing, Stella turned her head and glanced at her, "What's wrong with Miss Lin? Don't you want to post the news? Since you want to post the news, I can't fall behind. Besides, the people in my company have been wronged, I also uphold justice for her. In Beich, our Han family really does not fear any forces, including you." Lin Qingqing's face turned pale, she bit her lower lip hard and looked at the calm, powerful girl with a strong aura and a very delicate and three-dimensional appearance.

Because of self-confidence, so calm, because of calm, so calm.

Because she was calm, she became more and more hideous in Lin Qingqing's face.

The old lady who used to be gentle and polite is now almost a shrew. Lin Qingqing suddenly realized that she had come to the wrong trip today. Even if she didn't let this woman go, she didn't have to come forward.

"How do you say? We call people at the same time?" Stella shook the phone at her: "Do you want it?"

Lin Qingqing looked at her with pale lips.

"You threatened me, do you think our Lin family is afraid of your Han family?"

Now that the Han family's name has been raised, Stella doesn't mind raising it a little longer, she curls her lips charmingly: "You can try."

"You!" Lin Qingqing was a little bit embarrassed. Although their family in Beich is a bit powerful, but they want to head-on with the Han family, they have no chance of winning at all, and Walter is now standing in front of the woman. If the two families shot at the same time, then their Lin family... probably will only be wiped out.

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Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing was a little confused.

She knew she was impulsive, but-the bow had no turning back.

She has no time to retire now.

"Okay." Lin Qingqing nodded: "Just call, you think I'm afraid I won't make it!"

Stella smiled: "Miss Lin's courage is really appreciated."

However, as soon as she pressed the phone, the person next to her quickly dissuaded her, "Forget it, let's go."

"Yeah, Qingqing, why do you have a general knowledge of this kind of woman, grab someone's boyfriend and use power to suppress others, really shameless!"

"She is so shameless, she must be her best at robbing men. We are all young ladies, so don't be familiar with her!"

"What are you doing?" Lin Qingqing wanted to post entertainment news, but the phone couldn't be reached, and the few girls she brought had been stopping her.

Lin Qingqing asked angrily.

The opposite Stella saw this scene, did not speak, but Jessica lowered her hand and sneered: "It seems that your friends are all cowards. When we came to ask for trouble, I never asked who started this company. Do you know you are afraid now? When you go out, I will find out your details one by one."

When the group heard this, their faces instantly paled.

They were called by Lin Qingqing, and the Lin family was considered a big family among them. This time Lin Qingqing only talked about her blind date

being robbed, and the object was still Walter. They immediately became angry, and then fawned. Said flatteringly to accompany her to seek justice.

But who knows, this is actually the Han family!

Even if they offend the Lin family, they don't want to offend the Han family.

"Well, we really didn't mean it just now, we really tripped you unconsciously, don't be angry with us, we apologize to you."

"What are you doing? Actually apologize to this kind of person?" Lin Qingqing was so angry that she was about to vomit blood, and she no longer looked like a lady on weekdays.

"Qingqing, forget it, we can't afford them."

"Yes, Qingqing, let's go quickly. If you don't want to... then we'll go back first."

"My mother asked me to go to dinner tonight."

"My dad wants to take me to a banquet, so I'll leave first."

So soon, the group of people brought by Lin Qingqing, everyone had their own reasons, and finally left Lin Qingqing alone.

Lin Qingqing's face was green and white, and then a little red because of shame and anger, and the speed of conversion was eye-catching.

Jessica originally had a pain on her face, but now seeing Lin Qingqing look like this, she suddenly felt that the person with the pain should be Lin Qingqing, so she laughed happily. "I'm laughing so hard, just look for these unreliable ones. You dare to come to our company to make trouble. Although you are a customer of our company, Miss Lin, I suggest you terminate the contract? Or... it's always so embarrassing. Oh."

Lin Qingqing: "How dare you!"

"I said you don't understand human speech?" Since she has torn her skin, she can just say whatever she wants to say, "I have already said that, but you still ask me if I dare? Do you have no brains, or do you only say this? I dare not you see them all? Why do you ask?"

Stella couldn't help but want to laugh from the sidelines, this Jessica seemed to be suffocated, and wanted to vent all the grievances she had just suffered.

When Jessica vented her anger, few people could stand it, so she simply stepped aside to watch the show.

Lin Qingqing was said to be unable to return her mouth, and it was the first time that she was so humiliated by others, and Stella stood aside so calmly and out of the matter, she was so angry that she walked directly towards Stella.

"It's because of you. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be so embarrassed today, and Walter would not be snatched away by you! Stella!"

She suddenly came over to her, she didn't know what she was holding in her hand, and she wanted to pour over to Stella.

Jessica's expression changed drastically: "Stella, be careful, get away!"

Seeing some liquid flying towards her, it was too late when Stella wanted to hide. The speed was too fast, and she could only turn around subconsciously.

But the next second, a tall figure quickly rushed over to block her.

"What!"

There was a scream, but it was from Lin Qingqing herself.

"Walter!"

Walter? Stella raised her head swiftly, only to realize that Walter was the one who blocked all of this for her, but at this time, his face seemed a bit painful and he was sweating?

Just... what was the liquid that Lin Qingqing was holding in her hand and poured over herself?

Seeing Walter's painful look, a terrifying thought flashed in her heart, and he glared at Lin Qingqing: "What did you splash?"

His eyes were shocking, as if he was about to eat her, Lin Qingqing was probably frightened, and she could only answer unequivocally.

"Yes, it's sulfuric acid..."

When Stella heard this, she almost fainted.

But in the next second, she quickly calmed herself down, and quickly walked around behind Walter, and after a glance, she found that his suit jacket had been burned, and the flesh was visible.

Stella's face changed drastically in an instant, and she said without even thinking, "Hurry up and take off the suit."

Walter also seemed to think of something, and quickly took off his suit jacket, and was then pulled into the restroom by Stella.

After entering, Stella picked up the shower head in the bathroom with her backhand, boiled the water and rushed towards Walter's back. She quickly took off the white shirt from Walter and threw it on the ground. When she reached the burned flesh, Stella felt something choking in her throat, terribly uncomfortable.

She forcibly endured this uncomfortable feeling and kept rushing cold water for Walter.

Walter's forehead oozes cold sweat, and huge pain hits from his back. How can you describe that pain? It was almost to the bone, and he probably knew what Lin Qingqing was splashing.

Fortunately...

Fortunately he is here.

Jessica was so frightened by this amazing sight that she didn't react for a long time, and when she was relieved, she quickly rushed to the bathroom and patted the door: "Stella, how about? What do I need to do?"

Stella, who was flushing inside, heard Jessica's voice and said, "Hurry up and call for an ambulance!"

"Good!" Jessica quickly took out her mobile phone and called the ambulance.

Lin Qingqing stood on the spot blankly, her face full of incredible.

How could this be?

She obviously...the person who wants to splash is Stella.

But why, Walter actually wanted to run out to block this for her?

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing took a few steps back in shock, her face pale.

When it was over, she poured sulfuric acid on Walter. Will he...will not let her go?

Chapter 480

After Jessica finished calling for an ambulance, she turned her head and saw Lin Qingqing was still standing there. She suddenly thought of something and quickly called the police, saying that someone here deliberately used sulfuric acid to injure someone.

After hung up the phone, Jessica stared at Lin Qingqing bitterly, "You vicious woman, talking but talking, doing everything, you actually prepared sulfuric acid. Your heart and blood are black, right?"

Lin Qingqing had been trapped in the fantasy of hurting Walter, so she didn't react for a long time.

"I have already called the police, and the police will come later, tell them yourself!"

"Call the police..." Lin Qingqing recovered slowly, "No, you can't call the police...I can't go to the police station, no!" She is Miss Lin's daughter, she has a good reputation, if she enters the police station, Isn't she ruined in the future?

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing got up abruptly and stumbled towards the outside. Jessica saw that she was about to run, and went up to catch her: "Where are you going? Do you think you can run away?"

"Let go of me!" Lin Qingqing anxiously wanted to break free from her. At this moment, she thought that she could not be caught by the police. She could not lose face. Lin Qingqing, who was thinking of running away, was so powerful, so she broke free all at once. Up.

When Jessica wanted to catch up, she suddenly thought of something and could only turn back: "Stella, Lin Qingqing ran away, what I should do? Do you want someone to chase her back?"

Stella in the bathroom wrinkled her eyebrows slightly when she heard the words, and asked someone to chase her back at this time? The most important thing right now is to deal with Walter's wounds.

Thinking of this, Stella said coldly: "Don't worry about her, you come in and help me."

"Oh, good." Jessica stretched out her hand to open the door, but didn't open it. "Why can't you open it? You unlock the door."

Stella has been focusing on watering the water for Walter's back. He was still surprised when she heard that she didn't lock the door when she just came in? Why can't I push it away?

Thinking of this, Stella raised her head and took a look. When she wanted to walk over to look at the door lock, she realized that Walter was reaching out and pressing the door.

"You…"

"Don't open." Walter's voice was suppressed with pain.

Stella frowned and said, "Why? I need one more helper."

Even though he was already in unbearable pain, Walter still did not groan, and his ink-colored eyes were still staring at her intently: "You think I will let other women see me besides you. Like?"

Stella: "..."

With a suffocating heartbeat, Stella almost wanted to slap him in the face and slapped him, "When is it, are you still caring about this, whether your life is more important, or your face is more important."

She was so angry that her eyes were a little red.

Seeing her like this, Walter held back the bone-chewing pain in his back, staring at her intently, and his thin lips opened slightly.

"You are important."

Stella's heart beat, "You..."

This person, at this time, still had the thought to say this, Stella was so angry that she gave him a fierce look!

This look saw Walter's eyes but there was a touch of unexpected anger, his pale thin lips hooked, "Fortunately I am here, if those things spill on you, the consequences will be disastrous."

Stella: "...Can you shut up? What you should worry about now is your own injury!"

What's the matter with this person? Obviously his back is hurt like this, he is still saying these hypocritical things to her!

Damn annoying!

Stella stopped responding to him, and walked around to continue flushing for him. Jessica was still asking outside. She had no choice but to speak: "You can wait outside. I'll come here. When the ambulance comes, we will get out."

"Well then." Jessica actually listened to Stella's words very much. She ordered that. Jessica did just that, so she quickly went downstairs to wait for the ambulance.

There was only the sound of water flowing in the restroom. The breath of the two was covered by the sound of water. Stella had been standing behind Walter and flushing water for him. She had nothing to do. Before the ambulance came, she could only can do these.

With a heart that is in a mess, Stella only hopes that the ambulance will arrive soon.

But Walter was so badly injured, but he didn't say a word.

She couldn't bear it anymore.

Finally, at last Stella heard the horn of the ambulance, and at that moment, it was like a natural sound.

Is the ambulance coming? Stella raised her head, with excitement in her eyes.

"Are you afraid?" Walter, who had been silent for a long time, asked suddenly.

Stella looked at the back of his head, "What?"

He turned around, facing her, Stella's expression changed: "You turn back and I will continue flushing for you."

Walter's face was ugly, his lips were blue and his forehead was covered with cold sweat, which showed how painful the injury was.

Seeing him like this, Stella would rather look at his wounds.

He didn't say a word, but looked at her motionlessly, "Are you afraid of my death?"

With a heartbeat, Stella walked directly behind him, and continued to rush cold water at the back, and said cruelly: "You don't want to talk nonsense, and it's hard for you to die because of these injuries."

"It seems that you are not afraid." Walter gave a low laugh.

Stella frowned vigilantly, "What the hell do you mean?"

"It's nothing."

Soon the ambulance stretcher went upstairs and went directly to the bathroom door. Stella quickly opened the door after hearing the sound, and then took Walter out for first aid.

After the utter first aid, Walter got into the ambulance. After all, he was injured like this, and Stella couldn't bear to leave him alone, so she also got into the ambulance.

After getting into the ambulance, Walter's hand has been holding her tightly.

In the meantime, Walter increased his strength when Stella wanted to break free. She didn't have a chance to pull her hand back.

Stella glanced at this person's pale profile and muttered inwardly.

They have all been injured like this, so how can such a lot of strength come from? Besides, the wound is so deep and he has made so much energy, what if it becomes more serious? Thinking of how he had been fighting to cover himself just now, Stella's heart softened.

Forget it, if he wants to, just take it.

Anyway, she won't lose a piece of meat anyway.

So Stella gave up the struggle and handed over her little hand to him softly.

Walter held those soft, boneless hands, as soft as cotton candy. For the first time in so many years, he felt a lot of heart fullness.

Although bones are visible in the back injury, but... this woman is by his side.

Walter's pale thin lips curled up slightly, and Walter felt quite happy.

"You are so hurt, what are you happy about?" The nurse couldn't help asking after seeing his weird smile.

Stella listened to the words and quickly looked at Walter, but he turned a cold face with no expression.