# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 741-750

# **Chapter 741**

After the meeting is resolved

Stella called the car directly, and then asked Phillip to return to the hospital.

Phillip was unwilling at first, but Stella said directly: "Your injury is not a minor injury. If this whole body injury is not recovered, how will we deal with the company's affairs? In the future, we will still have a tough battle to fight."

Phillip was moved by her, so he went to the hospital obediently.

Stella was going to go directly to the office, but when she was around the corner, she was stopped by someone.

After seeing who was stopping her, Stella stopped and looked at him coldly.

"Is there a problem?"

It was not someone else who stopped him, but Curtis Ye, who was at the meeting just now. At this moment, the old man was no longer by his side and was sent back to the nursing home.

No matter how savvy the eyes were in Old Man Ye, he was sitting in a wheelchair, unable to stand up, and had no ability to resist. If it is an illness, there is even more reason to be sent to a nursing home.

It wasn't that Stella didn't respect the elders, but that after listening to Walter's words, Old Man Ye killed his mother by all means in order to force Walter to return to Ye's house.

How deep did this leave Walter in his childhood?

Such old master Ye can't be considered an elder at all, he just regarded Walter as a seed of interest.

Curtis stood in front of her with his eyes down, the place he looked at was the file in her hand.

For unknown reasons, Stella's back was a little cold when he looked at her like this, and she took two steps back vigilantly. Curtis Ye had a pause, then raised his head suddenly.

"You are so wary of me now?"

Stella did not speak.

"Aren't even friends anymore? I didn't expect...that would become like this between us?" Curtis Ye took a step forward and approached Stella.

Stella's eyes widened, and she took another two steps back, but Curtis Ye suddenly reached out and clasped her arms, raised her hands to the top of her head, and pressed them on the cold wall next to her.

"Ah." Stella was caught off guard, and everything in her hands fell to the ground.

The heartbeat suddenly jumped up and almost jumped out of her throat. Stella stared at Curtis Ye with wide eyes, her pupils shrank violently.

Curtis approached her, her resistance could be clearly felt in her hand, and she could clearly see the anger and disgust in her eyes, just magnifying it in front of him.

Obviously... the woman in front of him is the one he loves deeply.

But he can't own it.

"What are you afraid of? Afraid that I will grab your contract? Stella, you can't feel my care and affection for you. I have always believed that you know."

Stella was short of breath, biting her lower lip: "Let go, if you don't let me go, I will call the police."

"What then?" Curtis laughed at himself. "When the police arrive, will you sue me for harassment?"

Stella: "..."

"You don't need to do this, because... even if I want to do it to you, I can't bear it."

At the end of the speech, Curtis sighed heavily, "I just want to say a few words to you. When I return to the company, I really just want to temporarily replace Walter to manage the company. I used to be the vice president of this company, so there are many things. I'm very familiar with it, and the company cannot be left unmanaged for a long time."

Being controlled by him, Stella struggled, but her strength was no match for him. She couldn't break away several times, so she could only say angrily, "Dare you say you have no selfishness?"

Curtis Ye lowered his eyes and his breath sank.

"Have."

He directly admitted, Stella sneered.

"Even if I admit that I am selfish, it is definitely not because I want to get the company, but because of you."

Stella: "..."

"I know you don't want to believe me, but I know... Your relationship with Walter, if there is a problem in the company, you will definitely show up. But now your body is like this, how can I bear it? It's better to let you come forward. ...Let me do it myself, but I didn't expect you to miss me that way."

"Stella, I never meant to hurt you. Everything I do... is for you."

"Then you let me go."

Curtis Ye was taken aback for a moment, and quickly let go of the hand that was holding her. After looking at her for a while, he squatted down and picked up all the documents that Stella had just dropped on the ground, and returned it to her after he packed it up.

"Sorry, I was a bit emotional just now, I was a little mad when I thought...you didn't believe me. I'll give you this back. I hope you don't mind."

Stella took the things over, then raised her eyes and glanced at Curtis Ye.

"Who wouldn't say good things? People who don't even dare to admit their own selfishness make me feel terrible."

Curtis Ye completely froze there.

He thought she would understand him after he said that, but he didn't expect...

She hadn't changed at all.

"Ah..."

Stella walked directly away from him, leaving Curtis Ye standing alone.

So

After a busy day, after returning home, Stella collapsed on the sofa without even having time to remove her makeup.

On the first day of work today, she was too tired and she was a little unbelievable.

Lying down, Stella fell asleep, feeling in a daze as if someone was holding something and wiping her face, Stella subconsciously reached out and waved, but soon this feeling came again. Up.

She barely opened her eyes and found that Levi was kneeling in front of her, holding a bottle of cleansing oil for pregnant women in his hand, and was babbling her makeup.

Seeing that she was awake, Levi Soy Milk said with a gruff: "Mommy, you are awake, but the makeup on the eyes has not been removed yet, can Mommy close her eyes again?"

Stella closed her eyes almost immediately, without any hesitation.

After closing her eyes, she can still hear Levi say to her "Mummy, you will be well soon."

Stella nodded, and let Levi remove her makeup with peace of mind.

This is not the first time he has done this kind of thing. He used to be like this when she was abroad. She fell asleep when she went home. When she woke up, she found that the makeup had been removed.

So, who said that the daughter is the intimate little padded jacket?

Obviously boys are fine too.

"Okay, Mommy."

At the end, Levi jumped out of bed, then took a hot towel to wipe off the excess oil stains on Stella's face, and said: "Mummy, I heard Aunt Jessica say that you have a baby. Does it mean Levi has a younger sister?"

Hearing, Stella thought, "Sister? Levi wants a sister?"

"Well, it's okay, as long as Mommy likes it, Levi likes it."

Stella lifted her lips, "Mommy doesn't know if it's his younger sister or younger brother, but whether it's younger sister or younger brother, Levi...are you willing to accept it?"

She was a little worried before, and it would be a bit uncomfortable for Levi to know the news.

After all, he was alone since he was a child, and she didn't expect to get pregnant again.

"Levi knows that Mommy is very bitter." Levi embraced her neck, pressed her cheek against him, and said softly, "As long as Mommy is happy, Levi is happy."

#### Chapter 742

Stella closed her eyes, hugged her son tightly, and said in her heart.

Walter, you see our children are so behaved and obedient, this is so understanding, are you willing to leave our mother and child indifferent?

Come back quickly, we have been waiting for you.

Time flies, and it is already a month later

The company was operating as usual. At the beginning, because of an accident with Walter, many people felt that Ye's was a bully, so they wanted to withdraw their previous cooperation, and many even wanted to break the contract.

But these things were suppressed by Stella herself.

Of course, her brother Victor Han had always been helping her behind her back, and Su Jiu also took care of a lot of work for her. Phillip helped while healed and finally got everything back to normal.

The design company was completely left to Jessica, and Stella really couldn't take care of both.

When Jessica is free, she occasionally runs over to help her. At this moment, she is in the same office as her to organize the information for her, while saying: "Shall we go to the cafeteria for dinner at noon?"

"Well, it's all right." Stella nodded.

Ye's canteen is no better than other places. The safety and sanitation here are very good. Stella has been eating in the canteen ever since she came here.

Jessica nodded: "Actually, the food in your cafeteria is quite delicious. It's almost time for dinner now. Let's go first, be clean, and come up early after dinner."

Stella glanced at the time, thinking that it would be okay to finish eating earlier and come up early, so she packed up her things and got up and walked downstairs with Jessica.

The two went to the cafeteria and found that there were quite a lot of people queuing up for food. Stella never used the privileges and went directly to the line with Jessica.

As soon as they lined up, they heard the two female employees whispering in front of them.

"Huh? We Ye's group will always be the head of that woman? Why hasn't Mr. Walter returned for so long?"

Hearing this, Stella paused, and then frowned Xiu. The little face behind her moved something, but she was stopped by her.

"What silly thing are you talking about? It's been more than a month, Young Master Ye is coming back early."

"What?"

"Ah what... your head is not bright, right? The plane accident did you think it was a trivial matter? With so few survivors recovered, you think everyone is so lucky."

"But, haven't the officials found Mr. Walter's body?"

"Yeah, although the corpse was not found, he was not among the survivors. In the vast sea, do you think it is easy to find someone? I heard from insider that, in fact, in addition to the survivors and the recovered corpses, there are many people have disappeared, and Mr. Walter is one of them."

The man listened and covered his mouth somewhat surprised.

"No? It seems that so many people are missing."

"From now on, our Ye clan will probably be the head of the surname Han. Regardless of her young age, she is very scheming. I heard that Mr. Walter's eldest brother wanted to temporarily take the post of president, but the surname Han was not. Agree, say that I am Mr. Walter's wife, so I have the right to succeed her. I think, this woman came to Mr. Walter's property from the beginning, and she didn't cry after he died., I was anxious to come to the company to grab a position."

"...No? Looks like she doesn't look like this."

"Nothing? You are still too tender, I see a lot of women like this."

Jessica, who was standing behind Stella, couldn't help hearing this. Had Stella stopped her earlier, she would have rushed forward.

At this moment, she cursed directly: "What kind of woman do you see too much?"

Sudden questioning interrupted the discussion between the two sides. The female staff member who had said that Stella was unbearable turned her head, and she happened to see Stella's delicate and beautiful face, but with an indifferent face, and a little face stood behind her., Staring at her fiercely.

Her face changed, and she realized that what she had said just now fell into their ears. She didn't know if she would be better in the future. She simply broke the jar and said, "Am I wrong? Mr. Walter didn't know how. When she came back, she pretended to sit in the position of vice president, taking care

of everything, and calling outsiders like you to the company. I know, the Han family has been pressed by the Ye family, you just want to meet the outside, Finally put Ye's under the Han family, right?"

Jessica's eyes widened and looked at her incredulously.

"How can you talk such nonsense?"

She was very angry and wanted to rush over to reason with others.

Stella held her, then looked at the other party and smiled slightly, "Excuse me, who told you that Walter couldn't come back?"

The other party was stunned, but she didn't expect that what she was entangled with was actually about Mr. Walter.

"You are right. He is neither among the survivors, but the body is not found. What is the concept of disappearance is that nothing can be determined. You insist that he can't come back. Are you spreading rumors?"

"[..."

Stella looked away and said faintly: "The Ye Group needs capable staff, not someone who only chews the tongue behind his back and curses his boss. Please go back and pack your things and leave Ye Shi immediately. ."

The girl's eyes widened at once: "Do you want to lay off employees?"

Her voice was so loud that she immediately attracted the attention of everyone around her. When everyone looked over, they knew that Stella was here, so no one dared to speak up, and could only watch this scene quietly.

Stella lowered her head and looked at the time on the watch, "Well, the time is now about 11.10 minutes. If 11.30 makes me discover that you are still in the company, I will directly sue you for trespassing. Ye's."

"You!" The girl was furious and stared at her gnashing her teeth, "My uncle also holds shares in the company and is one of the shareholders. You can't fire me!"

"Oh?" Stella smiled faintly, "Who is your uncle?"

"My uncle is..." She just wanted to say her uncle's name, the girl next to her hurriedly pulled her, and then bowed her head to apologize to Stella.

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, my friend is also quick to talk, really didn't mean to deny you and Mr. Walter, we usually work very seriously, but this time we just talked nonsense when we were idle. We are willing to change. Please give us another chance."

Stella glanced at her, remembering that she had spoken for herself just now.

Said that she did not feel like that.

With just one sentence, she still had a good impression. After all, in this company, too many people see her upset.

"Since your friend interceded for you, I will assume that today's matter has never happened, but if... let me hear that someone will chew on Mr. Walter's tongue in the future, I won't be polite."

She can let others talk nonsense about her, but she can't curse Walter for not coming back. !

She doesn't allow it!!

## **Chapter 743**

After the person left, Jessica pulled Stella.

"You let her go so easily?"

Stella glanced around, "It's just a scare to say that layoffs are just to block some people's mouths."

After the two of them sat down with a meal, Jessica glanced at the neighborhood quietly, then lowered her voice: "But, do you plan to wait forever?"

Hearing, Stella paused for a moment, raised her eyes to look at Jessica, and said nothing.

Jessica was a little scared by her cold eyes, she shrank her neck, and then explained: "Actually, I have no other meaning. I just want to know, if there is no news from him, do you have to wait forever? Do you keep taking care of the company for him? If this goes on, you will be very tired."

"Jessica." Stella suddenly called her name.

"What?"

For the first time, Stella watched Jessica's words seriously.

"I won't wait forever, he will definitely come back."

Her eyes were firm, Jessica couldn't say anything anymore, just nodded, and then ate.

In fact, not only Jessica but also many people felt that Walter must have had an accident on that plane, and it was impossible to return.

But only Stella and Levi had always believed that Walter would come back.

He was only temporarily missing.

Hey, Jessica glanced distressedly at Stella who was haggard in front of her.

How much determination does it take to have such a persistent trust?

Suddenly, Jessica felt that although she could not get Victor Han, it was a very happy thing to see him alive every day.

It's like Stella, in love but can't be together.

If Walter really had an accident, it would be the difference between Yin and Yang.

But Jessica didn't dare to say these words in front of Stella.

After dinner, everyone returned to their jobs.

After finishing the day's work, Stella dragged her tired body home again. Just as she was about to lie down, she received a call from Su Jiu.

"Secretary Su?" Stella was a little puzzled. She was off work at this time, what would she do for her?

"Miss Stella, I have news, I want to tell you."

Her tone sounded solemn.

Stella was already exhausted, but at this moment, hearing Su Jiu's solemn tone, she immediately sat up.

Although it is almost every day for Su Jiu to call her these days, she rarely speaks to her in this solemn tone.

And her heart was beating madly at this moment, and Stella felt that her voice was a little dry.

"What's up?"

Su Jiu smiled slightly here, and her tone was full of congratulations: "Miss Stella, we...may have found Mr. Walter."

Boom!

Boom!

Stella was stunned for a long time before reacting, and her eyes were dizzy, but she did not faint.

This situation may just be too exciting. She bit her lower lip and squeezed the phone.

"Is what you said true?"

When the words fell, she stood up directly, "Really found it? Where did it find it? How is he?"

"Miss Stella, don't worry, we have news, and the accuracy rate is 80%. But... we are not sure about some things, so... we have to invite Miss Stella to go in person."

Some things are uncertain?

"what's the matter?"

Su Jiu didn't directly say what it was, just said: "Ms. Stella's temperament must not be able to wait for tonight. Even if you can wait, you probably won't be able to sleep. So, I have bought it today. The ticket for the evening is here, and Uncle Nan is already on the way to pick you up."

"Uncle Nan... has he come?"

"Well, there should be twenty minutes to Miss Stella's place. Miss Stella still has time to clean up. By the way, Miss Stella doesn't have to worry about Levi, he will naturally be taken care of next."

With Victor Han and Jessica here, Stella naturally didn't worry about the millet beans, nodded and said okay.

"Then Miss Stella, go and pack things, I'll hang up first."

After hanging up the phone, Han Mu Zi put down the phone and got up to pack her things.

When she opened the cabinet and took out the suitcase, Stella's hand trembled, and the suitcase fell like this.

She froze for a few seconds, and then quickly went forward to sort it out.

Although there were twenty minutes, Stella only took a few minutes to sort things out, took her passport and went out to wait.

Before Uncle Nan arrived at Haijiang Villa, Stella didn't know how long she had waited, and finally saw Uncle Nan's car.

"Uncle Nan!" Stella was a little excited when she saw Uncle Nan get off the car.

"Miss Stella." Uncle Nan walked over with a smile and took the initiative to take the luggage in Stella's hand and put it in the trunk, while saying: "Mr. Victor asked me to pick Ms. Stella to the airport and eat something. Miss Stella hasn't eaten dinner yet, right?"

Stella shook her head and didn't care about dinner. She just looked at Uncle Nan and asked, "Uncle Nan, what Secretary Su said...is it true?"

Until now, her heartbeat hasn't completely calmed down, her head is like a firework exploded, countless memories jump out, and the promise she has in her ears, just like watching flowers.

After Uncle Nan put the suitcase, he looked up and found that Stella was looking at him with red eyes. He was too soft for a moment, and said kindly: "Miss Stella, if it weren't for a high probability, Secretary Su and Mr. Victor are I won't buy you a plane ticket. This is a good thing. Don't be sad, Miss Stella, get in the car quickly."

Stella was stunned and reacted suddenly.

Yes, this is a good thing.

What is she sad about?

Thinking of this, Stella swallowed back the tears in her eyes, let herself smile, and whispered softly: "Uncle Nan is right. If I'm not sure, my brother and Secretary Su will not tell me this. of."

"Then let's go to the airport now?"

"it is good."

Stella nodded and got into the car with Uncle Nan.

After getting in the car, Uncle Nan looked at the navigation and asked: "If you go to the airport here, it will probably take time, but Mr. Victor confessed, let Ms. Stella eat the food first, so..."

"Uncle Nan, we can go directly to the airport. There are restaurants in the airport. I can find a restaurant at that time to have dinner."

"Also."

Uncle Nan took Stella to the airport safely, and when she got off the bus, Stella saw Su Jiu who was waiting for her by the side of the road.

Seeing her getting off the car, Su Jiu walked over quickly and pulled the suitcase for her, "Mr. Victor is waiting for you inside."

"Ok."

Stella went through the security check with Su Jiu. After passing the security check, Su Jiu took her to a restaurant.

Victor Han sat by the window, with a notebook on the table and a cup of hot coffee.

"Here?" Victor Han raised his eyes. Before he could react, Stella rushed over in three steps.

"Brother, the news...is it true?"

### **Chapter 744**

Although she already knew that Victor Han would not tell her if it was not sure.

But... she still suffers from gains and losses.

"I always feel that all this is so untrue, after all, it has been so long, but Walter's whereabouts have not been found."

Now that there is news about him, it makes her feel extremely untrue.

I'm always afraid that this news will break like a fragile bubble.

Victor Han rarely sees Stella like this. She is obviously a mother, but at this time he looks at her like a little girl with red eyes, her face is full of uncertainty, and even the soul is following. Trembling.

He stretched out his hand, covering the top of Stella's head, and the temperature of his palm continuously passed to her.

This peculiar action is comforting her.

"Rest assured."

Victor Han's thin lips finally moved, with a touch of peace in his voice, "How can you do something improper?"

Hearing Victor Han's assurance, Stella felt her heart settled a lot, but before she saw Walter herself, she felt that her heart was still hanging.

This kind of feeling, she is afraid that she will see him, touch him, know that he is safe, and will disappear after returning to his side.

"Sit down." Victor Han pulled her up, and then handed her the menu: "I will run over right after get off work. You must be hungry? Eat something first."

Stella shook her head, "I have no appetite."

"If you don't have an appetite, you have to eat. We are late for that flight, but there is no flight meal for you. Or do you want to see him hungry?"

Stella: "..."

Su Jiu sat down next to him and smiled helplessly: "Even if Miss Stella is not hungry, don't hungry to the baby in her stomach. Now it's time for dinner, and the baby should eat."

Stella: "..."

Under the double attack of the two, Stella could only order something to eat and drink.

Originally, she really didn't have any appetite, and felt that all her thoughts were on Walter.

But after she really put the food in her mouth, she doesn't know if it was because of pregnancy, and she thought it tasted good.

It's still very early until the flight they were on. Victor Han cut a piece of steak and said, "It's still early, eat slowly, take care of yourself, and then have the energy to meet people. Then..."

Victor Han did not go on with the following words, but his eyes were obviously deeper.

"When will it happen?" Stella took a bite of food, then suddenly remembered something, staring at Victor Han.

"By the way, Secretary Su told me on the phone that you have some doubts, and you want to wait for me to solve them personally. Now I am here...what kind of doubts is it?"

Speaking of this, Su Jiu and Victor Han glanced at each other, and Su Jiu smiled and explained: "This doubt, it's not the time yet. Let's wait until we get off the plane."

So mysterious...

Stella had an inexplicable premonition. She frowned and she couldn't eat anymore, so she put down the chopsticks in her hand.

"Then tell me directly, this doubt is related to Walter, right?"

Su Jiu nodded.

Stella suddenly became uneasy, "Did she show something?"

Su Jiu didn't answer, Victor Han also lowered his head and drank coffee.

"Secretary Su? Is he injured? Tell me, is there anything wrong with him, is it safe?"

Su Jiu felt that if she didn't say anything, Stella would really be mad. The pregnant woman's emotions shouldn't fluctuate too much, so she could only hurriedly said: "Miss Stella, don't worry, we're confused. Not referring to Mr. Walter's safety issues. Mr. Walter is very good and safe."

Hearing that Walter was safe, Stella was finally relieved.

"As long as he is safe..."

The other doubts are no longer a problem.

When she saw him, she didn't know how she would feel, this fool...

At that time, she must ask him carefully, why did he transfer all the property and shares under her name to her without her consent?

Did he want to leave after doing this, or didn't feel guilty for her when something happened?

She still scolded him. It's pretty good. Why did he suddenly go back to China? Why didn't he bring her when he returned?

This bad guy...

Thinking about it, Stella's eyes were a little red, and she picked up the chopsticks and ate.

After eating, everyone was busy.

Victor Han's eyes were always on the laptop, and there was a video conference in between.

Su Jiu followed to take notes.

On the contrary, it was Stella who became the idlest person.

Obviously... She was also very busy when she was in the company, but... She never brought work to the end of get off work hours.

Because she knows that she is pregnant and she can't be fortunate enough. If she doesn't get a good rest at that time, if there is a problem with her body, it will affect her baby.

When Walter was not there, she had to maintain the crystallization of the two people alone.

At that time, she thought that when he came back, maybe she could see a kid who was alive and kicking.

But...no more now, she can see him soon.

The child is now two months old, and she will share the good news with him.

When the plane arrived in Country A, Stella and her party walked out of the airport with their suitcases.

"Are we going to find Walter right now?" Stella asked when she looked back at Su Jiu while walking on the VIP passage.

Su Jiu really couldn't help but smile with this anxious appearance, and then continued: "Miss Stella, after flying for so long, now we have to go to the hotel, wash up, and take a rest."

Stella: "..."

Victor Han glanced at her lightly and said, "Are you tired after flying all night?"

Stella shook her head: "Not tired."

She didn't sleep on the plane either, maybe because she was too nervous, her palms were sweaty, her heartbeat was very fast, and she couldn't fall asleep.

"You have to rest if you are not tired, and look at your face."

Victor Han took out the phone directly, turned on the front camera of his phone, and handed it to Stella.

She took it and took a look.

"She found that her dark circles were heavy, and because she rushed here just after get off work yesterday, the makeup on her face was too late to take off. After a night of rushing around, her makeup was already worn out, and her hair was messy now."

It looks like a crazy woman.

It's really unreasonable to go to see Walter in this way.

"All right, let's go to the hotel first."

Although she really wanted to see Walter right away, but...now it is indeed not possible, she will scare him like this.

She was willing to take a step back to go to the hotel because of her image, which made Su Jiu and Victor Han more worried.

After all... about that issue, they haven't told Stella yet.

She doesn't know, what will she think when she knows?

# **Chapter 745**

Hotel

Stella spent an hour earnestly washing her hair, taking a shower, and making herself clean and refreshing.

Because she was afraid that makeup would be spent again, she didn't even apply makeup after taking a bath.

But even if she wanted to put on makeup, she couldn't do it.

Because she was in a hurry to go out, she didn't have time to bring any cosmetics.

Mingming Su Jiu told her that she had 20 minutes to prepare, but after she took out the suitcase, she only stuffed a few pieces of clothing in it. The other time...

It seems to have been waiting at the door.

In this way, it was like a demon.

Stella stood in front of the bathroom mirror blankly, reacted, stretched out her hand and gently patted her face.

Then, she stopped for a while, quickly changed her posture, changed her hands to the state of using pliers, and then clamped her face.

"Hiss..."

Stella took a breath of pain, and soon saw herself in the mirror, her white face blushed.

it hurts.

It is true.

Not fake.

Although the wound hurts and she sucks in cold air, Stella's lips couldn't help but smile as she looked at the red marks on her face.

Victor Han sent her a WeChat, let her sleep for a few hours, called the afternoon car, and then took her to see Walter.

Stella thought for a while, didn't say much, only replied a good word, and then turned to rest.

She was indeed tired, and she had been in high spirits for so long, and she was fine, but because of her pregnancy, the little things in her belly seemed to have been protesting, saying that she wanted to rest.

Stella fell asleep as soon as she fell, and she woke up until Su Jiu knocked on her door in the afternoon.

"Miss Stella, we have about ten minutes to go."

"it is good."

Stella quickly went back to the room and washed her face, then changed into light clothes, and before she could tie up her hair, she directly followed Su Jiu out.

When Victor Han saw her, he was taken aback.

In fact, his sister rarely has her hair out, even if she is casual, she will tie her hair behind her head.

But now, she wore a soft hair, and the drooping green silk covered half of her face, looking thinner and smaller.

The more important point is that this look is very similar to the mother when she was young.

Seeing Stella like this, Victor Han suddenly lost his mind.

It wasn't until she walked up to him and called her brother that Victor Han recovered.

Because recalling that mother who died young, Victor Han's mood suddenly lowered, and now he hummed, his voice a little dull.

After getting in the car, Stella finally couldn't help asking questions.

"Where are we going now?"

She checked the time when she came out, it was already late.

Su Jiu sat in the front passenger and smiled after hearing the words, "Ms. Stella will know it."

Stella: "..."

"I always feel like I don't know something."

But she was about to see Walter, Stella thought, these doubts would be completely self-defeating when she saw him.

Not knowing how long the car had been driving, Victor Han, who was sitting next to her, spoke coldly.

"Brother has something to ask you."

Stella looked at him, "What?"

Victor Han didn't look back, looking out the window with far-reaching eyes, his thin lips were tightly pressed, and he never spoke.

It was a long time before Victor Han opened his lips again.

"Suppose, even if you find him, but he doesn't recognize you, what will you do later?"

Stella: "???"

What does this mean? What does it mean to find Walter, but he doesn't recognize her?

"Brother, I don't understand what you..." Why he doesn't know me, how could Walter not know me?"

Victor Han turned his head, focusing on her face.

"Just hypothetical."

Stella's face was a little pale, and she didn't answer his words, as if she couldn't bear this question.

With her like this, Victor Han couldn't help but frowned, and said coldly: "I just made a hypothesis, and you can't accept it. What if this thing is true?"

"Do not!"

Stella shook her head vigorously, arguing hard for Walter.

"This is impossible. Assumptions are assumptions. It can't be true. How could Walter not recognize me? Brother, don't be kidding me."

After speaking, she turned her head away in anger, and stopped talking to Victor Han.

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, "If I said, I'm not kidding?"

Stella turned her head quickly, and stared at Victor Han with wide eyes.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Su Jiu could obviously feel the uneasy emotions flowing in the air, but at this moment, she didn't know what to say to ease the atmosphere.

After all, what Victor Han said was the truth.

And they are about to witness the truth of this matter. At this time, it seems to be futile to talk about other things.

"Brother didn't joking with you. What I just said was not a hypothesis, but the truth."

He doesn't know how long it took before Victor Han's voice rang in the car again.

Su Jiu almost smelled a sadness in the air. Through the rearview mirror, he saw Stella sitting there with expressionless face, but her eyes were still red.

She knew that Victor Han would not lie to her. From the time she began to assume, Stella had a faint truth that this might be the matter, but she didn't expect... it was actually true.

She looked at Victor Han with red eyes, with a faint self-deprecating tone in her tone: "So, this is the doubt you are talking about?"

Victor Han didn't speak any more, and Su Jiu in front had no choice but to change the topic.

"Miss Stella, we didn't deliberately conceal it from you, but we were indeed a little confused when we knew about this, so...we plan to let Miss Stella come and see it personally. When you see Mr. Walter, you will know everything. Up."

"Then...where are we going to see him now?" Stella didn't know how long it took to digest this matter, but just asked subconsciously.

Su Jiu glanced at the navigation and sighed, "we will be here soon."

For about a few minutes, the car stopped in front of a high-rise building. Stella had seen a lot of this kind of building when she was living abroad five years ago, and she recognized it at a glance.

"this...this is..."

"This is the company of the world-famous Yuchi family in country A." Su Jiu picked up her and looked at Stella slowly, "Our people are here to meet Mr. Walter. As for...why did he meet? Here, I also did a first-hand survey of information,"

Su Jiu opened the briefcase and handed a copy of information to Stella.

Stella bit her lower lip, took it, but did not open it.

"In the beginning, we didn't know why Mr. Walter appeared here, but later... we discovered that Mr. Walter's Aunt Song An was actually the youngest daughter of the Yuchi family, and her sister was Mr. Walter's mother Song. Xin, formerly known as Yuchi Xin. These two sisters were famous sisters of the Yuchi family back then, but...why did they leave the Yuchi family and arrived in Beich under the pseudonym? We can't find out about that.

# **Chapter 746**

Yuchi's house.

Stella had heard before that the Yuchi family was ranked in the world, and still an old man was in charge of all family business.

When she was working as a designer, she had some dealings with Yuchi's people. Later, when her colleague saw that Yuchi's people were so excited, they immediately made popular science for her.

Especially gossip said that the Yuchi family is very awesome, but it is awesome, and it is still an old man taking care of the family business.

Although the old man is a bit old, he is very tough and savvy. Anyone who wants to harm him or seek to seize his property will be crippled by him.

At that time, Stella felt puzzled, so she asked why he kept taking care of him by herself, didn't he have any children? In other words, do not trust?

Her colleagues told her that the old man Yuchi had a pair of daughters.

But later it seemed that there was a conflict. The two sisters left Yuchi's house together, leaving such an old man to guard his family business.

She sighed that the starting point of some people's birth is so high, but they regard money and power as dung, but they have a low starting point and can only run continuously on the road. Once they stop, they will be overtaken by others, and then stepped on to the end., Can only look up to these big brothers.

At that time, Stella heard that the two daughters of the Yuchi family had run away. Regardless of the family business, he was a little lamented.

What is the reason why the two daughters do not care about an elderly father and do not want these family business?

At that time she only felt that she was far away from these, but she didn't expect that now...

Walter would actually have a relationship with the Yuchi family.

And Song An and Song Xin are actually the same Yu Chi An and Yu Chi Xin back then.

All this is incredible and unbelievable.

Stella bit her lower lip, and the material was pinched in her hand until it was almost deformed. Victor Han next to her watched this scene and did not speak.

Su Jiu opened her lips and wanted to say something to Stella, but Stella who was sitting in the car suddenly pushed the car door, and then ran forward regardless.

The two were stunned, and then they saw a slender figure walking out from the gate of the tall building in front, a familiar face, handsome eyebrows, and a cold aura lingering around them, isn't it Walter?

It turns out that Stella saw him before pushing the car door.

Victor Han and Su Jiu looked at each other and got out of the car quickly.

When Stella saw Walter's first glance, she got out of the car and ran towards him, but her pace was not as fast as Victor Han. She clearly looked very close to Walter with a big hand. But suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

"Ah." Stella exclaimed, trying to struggle.

"Come back." Victor Han dragged her back. Stella kept trying to pull her hand out, while saying: "Brother, you let me go, let me go."

Victor Han twisted his eyebrows, did not loosen her, just said coldly: "He doesn't know you now, it's useless if you used to look for him."

"I don't believe it, how long is this, how could he not know me, brother... you let me go, I'm going to ask him."

Seeing that he never let go, Stella directly lowered her head and took a bite on Victor Han's arm.

Probably Victor Han did not expect that she would make such a move suddenly. He let go of her hand at the moment of pain, and Stella ran towards Walter in a daze.

She ran to Walter regardless, and when she stopped Walter's way, Stella was still panting when she stood still in front of him.

Walter's long legs stopped because she suddenly stepped forward to stop him.

Seeing this woman with disheveled hair in front of him, her face pale, her eyes reddened, and her lips were not bloody, Walter's pretty brows frowned.

Then, he regarded her as a woman who always tried to strike up a conversation with him these days.

In the next second, he directly retracted his gaze and walked around Stella.

Stella: "..."

She froze for a full five seconds before reacting, and then turned to catch up and stop in front of Walter.

Walter raised his eyebrows displeasedly: "Something?"

Stella's beautiful eyes widened.

She frowned, her eyes and face were full of impatient appearance, is it true..."Don't you know yourself?"

Do not!

She doesn't believe it!

Obviously, the confession he said in her ear before seemed to be still yesterday, and she and Levi were waiting for him to come back every day.

Obviously every night, he would enter her dreams, lingering with her, whispering to her.

Now this, why is it so cold?

"You, don't you know me?" When asked this sentence, Stella felt that her voice was beginning to tremble.

This question seemed to make Walter amused. He lifted his lips and smiled somewhat mockingly.

"Miss, do I need to know you?"

When the words fell, he subconsciously raised his hand, and provoked a bunch of soft blue silk belonging to Stella to play in his hand, and his light eyes fell on her pale lips, and he said casually: "Even if you want to strike up a conversation, you have to find a decent reason? You are so mad when you come here. Are you deliberately attracting my attention?"

Stella: "..."

Because of his words and attitude, Stella's face became paler.

Seeing his hand still playing with his Qingsi, with a careless and light-hearted appearance, Stella felt a dull pain in her heart. Without thinking about it, she grabbed his hand and choked. : "Don't make trouble, come back with me."

Originally, Walter was just playing with her soft blue silk, feeling that this woman's method of striking up a conversation was particularly strange.

When other women strike up a conversation, they all want to show their most beautiful side.

She's fine, she doesn't care if she wears casual clothes, she doesn't even put on her makeup, her face is face up, even the green silk is messy.

There is really no beauty at all.

When she held her hand up, Walter was stunned for a moment, as if some numb touch was passed through the hands of the two of them, and went directly into his heart.

He withdrew his hand like an electric shock, took a step back, and looked at the woman before him in disgust.

The disgust in his eyes was exceptionally clear, and it hurt Stella's eyes.

"Don't do this, OK?"

She choked her throat, tears were already rolling in her eye sockets, her beautiful eyes were so wide that she seemed to keep holding on without letting the tears fall. As long as she blinked, those tears would roll like pearls. Come down.

"These days, I have been waiting for you, do you know how long we have been looking for you? Go, we will return to China now."

"Quick! Shao Shen is entangled by a woman again. Go and get that woman away."

I don't know who shouted, and Stella's hands were framed by two tall men. She was a little panicked and looked at Walter.

"Save me, save me..."

The woman's voice was like the wailing of a little beast, and her eyes looked desperately at him for help.

Looking at this scene, Walter's heart became a little irritable for some reason.

### Chapter 747

The woman in front of him was indeed different from the women who had recently struck up.

She saw her eyes full of sadness, without a trace of panic at all, this feeling was particularly real.

"Help me..."

Stella was still asking him for help, but the despair in her eyes grew stronger.

The man who couldn't bear to let her suffer a little bit, stood aside now, watching with cold eyes.

Is it true that as Su Jiu and Victor Han said, he really doesn't recognize her?

But why would he not recognize her? Why?

Stella couldn't help shouting: "I don't believe it, I don't believe you won't know me, there must be something wrong with it, you let me go."

Seeing that her thin white arms were pinched by two big men with red marks, Walter's temples suddenly jumped, frowning just about to let them let her go.

A calm male voice came in.

"Sorry, excuse me, my sister has admitted to the wrong person. Let's take her back now, can we let her go?"

The two people who were holding Stella also noticed that her appearance was different from other women. They looked at Victor Han again. He was well-dressed, not like a liar.

So the two let her go.

The moment Stella was free, she was about to walk towards Walter again, but was grabbed by Victor Han's arm coldly.

"Stop it, go back!"

"Brother, please let me go, I'm going to ask him clearly, how could he not recognize me? I don't believe...something must be wrong. Brother, can you help me? No, I don't need you to help me, You let me go and just ask yourself."

Because of Walter, Stella's emotions began to be uncontrollable again, and the false tune she had made in the car had already made her almost unbearable.

Now that this matter has become true, Walter is still watching so coldly, Stella is about to collapse.

Victor Han's strength was so strong that he restrained her and prevented her from moving forward.

He raised his head and his eyes met Walter.

Walter also looked at him.

"Sorry, my sister has admitted to the wrong person, and it is inconvenient for this gentleman. I apologize to you on behalf of my sister. Will this gentleman mind?"

Walter: "..."

He twitched at the corner of his lips and made a gesture of inviting.

Victor Han took Stella out, but Stella refused, struggling, his eyes always following Walter.

"Brother, let me go, I have a lot to ask him, you let me go... let me go..."

Her strength was no match for Victor Han, and she could only watch Walter get further and further away from her.

Walter thought, this girl really admitted the wrong person, otherwise... she wouldn't be so crazy in front of her brother.

But what does this have to do with him?

He turned around, stepped away.

He didn't know how far he went out, when he suddenly heard the cry of the woman.

Walter's steps unconsciously stood there, and his body turned back subconsciously.

With just a glance, Walter saw the tears that the woman had been holding back in her eyes just now. At this moment, they finally rolled out like puffy raindrops, one after another.

She kept shouting no, probably because she was too emotional in the end, she fainted directly, and then Walter saw the man holding her hugged her directly, and got into the car beside her.

"Shen Shao, what are you looking at?"

Asked the person behind him.

Hearing, Walter recovered and shook his head.

"No."

He didn't know why, he actually looked at the woman for so long, and his thin lips were pursed, and the tears in those beautiful eyes seemed to be imprinted on the bottom of his heart.

Is it true... Did you admit the wrong person?

"By the way, Shen Shao, here you are."

The man handed over a clean handkerchief.

Walter frowned, "What are you doing?"

He looked terrified: "Isn't Shen Shao have a cleansing addiction? Usually, as long as someone touches you, you will feel uncomfortable and must be

disinfected immediately. Did you forget? The woman shook your hand just now."

The other party's words made him stunned.

Yes, the woman shook his hand just now, but he didn't feel any discomfort. At that time, there was even a numb feeling in his heart.

Not only that, but he seemed to... actively provoked a hand of the woman's green silk and pinched it in his palm to play.

On weekdays, he is not like this.

Walter frowned, took the handkerchief, lowered his head and wiped his hands.

Those beautiful eyes with tears appeared in front of him again, which directly disturbed Walter's mood. He threw the veil in his hand to his men and said coldly: "Take it away."

"Oh." The subordinate took it, and then respectfully said: "Shen young man, the old man wants you to go there now."

Yuchijin? Walter nodded, "I see."

Luxurious antique buildings are hidden in the verdant bamboo forest.

This place was bought by Yuchijin. Because it was a Chinese and later developed into the country, when he ordered this place to be built, it was built around Chinese-style architecture.

From the design drawings to the finished product, Yu Chijin has been staring at him personally.

Probably no one would have imagined that this private house built by Yuchijin had a small bridge and flowing water, and even the doors were the most traditional circular arches.

Not only that, even the roads are small gravel roads built of small stones, there are green grasses in the gaps, and all kinds of blue trees and plants are planted along the road, giving the illusion of a summer resort.

This is the style personally liked by Yu Chijin.

Moreover, he will be there whenever there are antiques in the auction venue.

Anyone who knows the name of Yuchijin also knows that his name must be registered with antiques, because he is an antique collector.

The tall and straight figure walked across the bridge, across the gravel road, and then into the house.

"Young Master Shen is back, the master is waiting for you in the study."

Although they were abroad, all the servants who helped Yuchijin here were all Chinese. He had brought them here before, and they were all elderly and confidants.

"Got it."

Walter walked toward the study and knocked on the door, and a majestic voice came from inside.

"Come in."

Walter then opened the door and walked in.

An old man with a cane was sitting on a mahogany sofa, talking to the person opposite.

"A Shen, you are here." Yu Chijin pointed to the chair beside him and motioned Walter to sit down.

"Dean Hao will go back to China for a while. Before leaving, he came over to Grandpa to see how your health is recovering."

Dean Hao held a cup of tea in his hand and said with a smile: "Yes, my wife and children are both in China. It may take more than half a month to go back this time. I specially went around to see Shen Shao's physical condition. Recently... Do you feel dizzy?"

Walter pursed his thin lips and shook his head.

When he first woke up, when he thought about the lost memory, he would have a headache, finally dizziness, and then directly lost consciousness.

Recently, he has become more and calmer, so he rarely feels dizzy anymore.

## Chapter 748

"Isn't dizzy anymore? It seems that the condition has stabilized. The medicine I prescribed to Shen Shao is still taking? Mr. Walter remember to take it on time and according to the amount, which is beneficial to your body recovery."

Walter nodded, "Thank Dr. Hao."

"Since there is nothing serious about Shen Shao's body, then I can return to China with confidence. Today, I would like to thank Mr. Yuchi for hosting."

Yu Chijin stood up on crutches and nodded, "A Shen, you go and see Dr. Hao."

"No, you don't need to send me specially, the driver is right outside the door, besides, I am familiar with the road here, so I can go out by myself."

Dean Hao left by himself after speaking, for fear that Walter would really send him off.

After he left, Yu Chijin stroked his beard, "This Doctor Hao has oil on the soles of his feet? Running so fast? Ah Shen, is it because you are too scary to scare others?"

Walter: "???"

Yu Chijin: "Otherwise, how could people ran away when they heard that you were asked to send it off?"

Walter was ashamed: "Grandpa, it's none of my business."

Seeing him with a stern face, Yu Chijin snorted, "Looking at your face, you have been in debt to you all day long, so I am ashamed to say that it is none of your business."

"Grandpa wants me something?"

He is not interested, even his tone is cold.

When Yu Chijin heard this, he immediately became unhappy.

"Boy, is this your attitude toward your pro-grandpa?"

When the words fell, Yuchijin actually raised the crutches in his hand and hit Walter. Walter quickly avoided, frowning and said, "Grandpa, is this attitude toward his grandson? Raise the crutches so high, hit him down. I'm all disabled."

Yuchi Jin looked at him interestingly: "Didn't you kid avoid it?"

Walter said with a cold face, "I hide, does it have anything to do with you wanting to hit me?"

The more he kept his face so cold, Yu Chijin felt that this grandson looked more and more pleasing to the eye, and that his skin looked good, and it was indeed his daughter.

Thinking of his eldest daughter Yu Chixin, Yu Chijin's old face showed a distressed expression, "You look so much like your mother, it's a pity..."

Knocking——

At this time, the door of the study was knocked suddenly.

"Come in."

After the door was opened, the servant stood at the door and said in a respectful tone: "Master, Young Master Shen, Miss Duanmu is here."

"Huh?" Yuchijin raised his half-white brows: "Xiaoxue is here? Ah Shen, go downstairs and entertain Grandpa for her."

"No time." Walter refused Yu Chijin's request without even thinking about it.

Yu Chijin: "You stinky boy, actually rejected your grandfather? Xiaoxue didn't entertain him when he came. What did it look like? Besides, Xiaoxue cared about you much before, do you know..."

The old man started thinking about it again, Walter heard it as big as two heads, his black eyes closed and opened, the inside was pitch black, and finally he turned and walked out.

It's like hearing nothing.

Yuchijin wanted to catch up and continue to talk about him, but as soon as Walter walked out, a sweet voice came from outside.

"Brother Shen!"

Walter: "..."

Old Yuchijin smiled triumphantly, "Xiaoxue is here, I just asked your brother Shen to entertain you for Grandpa, it's fun."

This stinky boy, the girls all came to him to see how he refused.

Duanmuxue smiled sweetly and nodded towards Yuchijin: "Thank you, Grandpa Yuchi, Brother Shen, how are you recovering today? Is it better?"

She walked forward quickly, wrapped Walter's arm without hesitation, and then pressed her body against it.

Such action...

Walter shook off his hand reflexively, and then stepped back a few steps, before taking off the suit in the next second, and said coldly, "Stay away from me."

Duan Muxue: "...Brother Shen!"

She blushed in front of Yu Chijin.

Boom!

A crutch knocked directly over, almost directly hitting Walter's arm.

"Boy, why are you doing this to Xiaoxue?"

"Ah, Brother Shen!" Duan Muxue screamed when she saw this scene, "Grandpa, don't treat Brother Shen like this."

"Brother Shen, are you okay?" Duan Muxue stepped forward again, looking at Walter distressedly.

Because of the previous incident, Duan Muxue didn't dare to go up and take his hand casually this time, but stood beside him and looked at him nervously.

"Xiaoxue, you don't need to feel sorry for him. He should be punished for being so unreliable. Besides, Grandpa didn't hit him with his cane!"

Despite this, Duanmuxue still looks distressed.

"Grandpa, Brother Shen was injured before, and he has recovered from his serious illness. Xiaoxue is so sad for you to treat him like this. Don't you treat Brother Shen like this?"

Duanmuxue was still acting like a baby to Yuchijin.

But Walter left a sentence of'l have something else to do' and left.

"Brother Shen!" Duan Muxue wanted to catch up, but Walter's legs were long and his steps were so large that the figure disappeared.

He couldn't catch up with him at all, Duan Muxue's expression suddenly became frustrated.

It seemed that she really had to work hard to make Walter see her in her eyes.

It's been a long time, she often came to Yuchi's house just to brush his face in front of him. When he was injured, she took care of him by the side and asked him warmly, but she didn't expect...

"Xiaoxue, don't be discouraged." Seeing Duanmuxue's frustration, Yu Chijin encouraged her a few words: "My grandson has the same personality as his mother, stubborn not to listen to persuasion. It's not easy. If you really have a good impression of him, you must be prepared for a long battle."

Duan Muxue suddenly showed a shy expression: "Grandpa Yuchi...what are you talking about?"

"Why, is Grandpa wrong? You don't have a good opinion of my grandson?"

Duan Muxue's white face turned red all of a sudden: "Grandpa Yuchi, aren't you embarrassing Xiaoxue? Besides... Brother Shen, he treats Xueer..."

"Grandpa said just now, if you really have a good feeling, you have to stick to it. My grandson...it's not easy to follow."

He had heard about the recent incidents, and all the women who struck up were ignored by Walter, and not only that...he had a cleanliness habit, and he was not allowed to be touched by others.

It would be difficult for Duanmuxue to be with Walter.

However, it is not impossible.

"Well, grandpa has other things, Xiaoxue will play by himself first."

After Duan Muxue left the study, she went down the stairs, thinking of Walter's handsome face, and slowly raised her lips and smiled.

It's harder, but... there is hope now.

Not the same as before.

Duan Muxue even felt that the Lord was helping her, otherwise... how could he send Walter to her? Moreover, it happened to have amnesia.

The most important thing is that the Duanmu family and the Yuchi family have rules for making a marriage.

## Chapter 749

After Stella woke up, she had been sitting on the side of the bed with two pillows behind her, her eyes were hollow and she didn't know where she was looking.

Su Jiu poured a cup of warm water and handed it to her. Stella didn't answer it. Su Jiu could only sigh lightly, put down the cup in her hand, and explained: "In fact, Mr. Walter now... is not what Mr. Walter used to be. To be precise, he is no longer called Walter. His name has already been crowned by the Yuchi family's surname, and is now called Yuchishen."

"Wei Chishen..."

Stella muttered the name silently, feeling bitter in her mouth.

"So, you have to tell me that he doesn't recognize me now, not only does he not recognize me, he is not called Walter... but is his name changed to Yuchishen? I can't accept it, and I don't want to believe it, you guys. The wrong person must have been found. My Walter, he will not fail to recognize me."

Su Jiu: "Miss Stella, but that's the truth. Mr. Walter shouldn't change his name by himself, he doesn't know anything."

"I don't know..." Stella closed her eyes, "You must have found the wrong person."

Su Jiu sighed again, "What is Miss Stella thinking? You can't believe this matter. Can you listen to me and analyze it for you?"

She did not agree, but she did not refuse either.

Su Jiu explained softly: "I wonder if Miss Stella has ever heard of amnesia?"

Stella's fingertips trembled, and she turned to look at Su Jiu quickly.

"You mean..."

Su Jiu nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Walter's situation is amnesia. Otherwise, he would never forget his feelings for Miss Stella. When we first found him, he didn't know us at all. I don't know what happened on the day of the plane accident, but Mr. Walter must have suffered some brain trauma to forget the previous events."

"Brain trauma?" Stella's pink lips trembled, still feeling unbelievable.

"I have consulted a medical expert in this situation. There are countless possibilities for a severe brain injury. Amnesia is one of them. Based on Mr. Walter's various performances to Miss Stella, we now decide that Mr. Walter has amnesia. , But... amnesia is not bad. But there is no specific cure in medicine. People with amnesia need to move more with people they know before, and go to familiar environments. This stimulating method can make amnesia People slowly think back to the past. But... if the patient can't stand it, they can't try multiple times."

"You mean... if I bring him home, or if I often hang around in front of him, is it possible to stimulate him to remember everything before?"

The words Su Jiu said made Stella grasp a little hope, and the originally empty eyes were now brighter.

It is a good thing to be disappointed.

People always have some thoughts in order to make their day more meaningful.

Su Jiu nodded: "You can say that, but things are not absolute, but Miss Stella, many things will be rewarded as long as you work hard. Like before, some families of missing persons gave up searching, then...regardless of the missing person whether he lives in this world or not in this world, since his family has given up, then there is no chance to see this person again. But we did not give up, we finally found Mr. Walter, so... Miss Stella is willing to work hard. I believe Mr. Walter will soon remember what happened before."

These words are very beautiful, especially for Stella who is now trapped in a gray area, these undoubtedly add a lot of color to her world.

Stella sat up straight, "But I have a problem now, he doesn't recognize me, why should I often appear in front of him?"

"This is a problem." Su Jiu thought about it seriously. Seeing Stella still frowning, she couldn't help but smile: "I haven't eaten anything for a day, or Miss Stella will go downstairs to the restaurant to eat something and sleep. , Maybe we can think of a way tomorrow?"

Can you think of a way after sleeping?

Although Stella thought it was impossible, she still didn't want to hungry the baby in her stomach, so she could only nod her head.

"Okay, then go down and eat."

In fact, she is not as anxious as before.

Because she has found Walter.

Although he had forgotten her but... as long as she stood in front of him safely, she now confirms that he is alive.

This is God's greatest gift.

As for the others, she can think of ways to slowly change.

Isn't it just amnesia? She would definitely find a way to remind Walter of herself.

Early the next morning, Stella and her party went to the front of the Yuchi Group Building. This time Stella did not get off the car. She sat in the car and looked at the building in front through the glass window.

Walter is now called Yuchishen, he will appear here, it should be the people of Yuchi's family who rescued him, and then gave him a name.

It's just...Since he was crowned with a name, as long as there is a deep word, then he should know his original name.

Now that he knows his original name, he must know a series of events that happened to him.

But why, the people of Yuchi's family still chose to put Yuchi on his name and let him stay here?

Could it be because the Yuchi family has no heir?

Stella pursed her lips and frowned.

Victor Han glanced at her sideways, "Do you think about how to do it? If you forcibly recognize your relatives this time, he will not recognize you at all, and things like yesterday may happen again today."

Yesterday he stood aside coldly, letting the two men stand by himself, no matter how she cried, he turned and left without hearing her.

If such a scene were to be staged again, Stella was not sure if he could stand it.

She shook her head and said softly: "Don't worry, brother, I won't be so impulsive anymore."

After all, Walter didn't recognize her because of severe brain damage. This couldn't be... his fault.

It is fortunate that he can survive.

Stella smiled slightly, and took her own words: "I have already thought of a way."

Victor Han and Su Jiu: "???"

"It's just... my method will be very slow, and I can't go back to China for the time being."

After speaking, Stella looked at Victor Han and bit her lower lip with a tangled expression.

And Victor Han looked calm, as if he had expected her to be normal, and said lightly: "Since the person has been found, what should I do next? As long as it doesn't hurt yourself, Brother will support you unconditionally. As for back If you don't go back to your country, you can't go back for the time being, then my brother will help you handle the domestic affairs."

Stella originally thought she would refute him or ask questions, but she didn't expect that he just said something and he would take everything down.

Her eyes reddened, "Brother."

## Chapter 750

"It's too unfamiliar to say thank you." Victor Han touched her head, rubbed it lightly, and smiled helplessly: "You are the sister I finally got back. Naturally, I want to fight for you of."

Su Jiu sitting in the front seat: "Oh, I'm so touched, I want to cry."

She also wanted a brother so good to her, but unfortunately... She didn't have such a good brother, only a debt collector brother.

Alas, people are better than people...really annoying.

Su Jiu was a little curious: "Miss Stella, listening to what you just said, did you think of a way?"

Really thought of it when she woke up after sleeping?

Stella nodded: "Since he is in this company, I can only find a way to enter this company."

When she appears in front of him as a company employee, he shouldn't think of her as a stranger.

Thinking of this, Stella twitched the corners of her lips, and couldn't help but want to praise her cleverness.

"Enter this company?" Su Jiu was taken aback, but quickly reacted, "Yes, you are indeed capable of entering this company. Why didn't I expect it before? Although the business of the Yuchi family is all-encompassing, it is the main business. It's still design, and design...is again Miss Stella's strong point."

Stella chuckled and nodded.

This is really God's favor.

"Since you have already decided on your own, then you may have a long way to go and plan to rent a house here, or what to say?"

It's not that Victor Han has never thought about buying a house here, but... before in China, Stella had already thought about being independent, so he bought an apartment by himself, so now he is not good. Do it alone.

"Well, there is no need to buy an apartment. I can rent the house myself. I was optimistic about it last night. I will go over and check it today."

"it is good."

Victor Han nodded, "Since you are all set, then we will buy a plane ticket and return home."

Su Jiu on the side was astonished after agreeing: "So fast? President Han, don't we need to stay here for a few more days to accompany Miss Stella?"

## Accompany?

Victor Han glanced at what Stella looked like at the moment, feeling that it was completely unnecessary for him to stay with Su Jiu.

She already has a goal, she knows exactly what she should do next, and...She will take good care of herself.

What can he worry about? What really needs to worry about is domestic affairs.

Without waiting for Victor Han to speak, Stella said, "Well, you can buy a plane ticket and go home early."

"Well, let's book the tickets now, Miss Stella, are you alone... okay? Do you want someone to help you here? Or call Jessica over?"

Stella shook her head and refused, "No, I can do it by myself."

She is no longer a child, how could she not? Besides, her English level is not bad, living alone abroad is not a problem at all.

"The company and Levi, I beg you."

In the afternoon, Su Jiu and Victor Han went to the airport. Stella only sent them to the door of the hotel. After watching them get in the car, she took a taxi by herself and went to the place booked online to see the house.

She had booked it in the middle of the night last night. The location happened to be near the Yuchi Building Group. She didn't bring many things when she came. After signing the contract with the landlord, she checked in with a suitcase.

The house is very complete, but she still needs to prepare some daily necessities.

So after Stella tidied up, she went directly to the supermarket to buy some daily necessities, and then went home to tidy up after buying.

After cleaning everything, Stella was already too tired to straighten up, so she sat down on the table and rested for a while.

At this moment, she has been pregnant for more than two months, although the belly is not particularly obvious, but if she takes off the clothes, she can still see that the lower abdomen is bulging.

After resting for a while, Stella thought of something and went directly to the Internet to inquire about Yuchi's company in this city.

Generally this kind of big company is in the state of hiring all year round, it should be easy for Stella to get in.

Sure enough, after browsing the official website, Stella found the entrance to deliver her resume.

It's been a long time since Stella has filled out a resume, and Stella feels that it is very unfamiliar, but...there is always some experience, so she quickly got

acquainted with the process, and closed the website page after submitting the resume.

It doesn't matter if he doesn't know her now. When she joins the company, she will naturally have the opportunity to approach him.

But...

Stella suddenly thought of a very difficult question.

When Walter saw her, what if she felt that she had deliberately entered to harass him? After all, she took him by the hand like a madwoman that day and told him to go back with her.

Think about it... If a stranger treats herself this way, she must have a different view of this.

Suddenly, Stella regretted the impulse that day.

If she exercised restraint at the time and went forward after she figured it out, she wouldn't be so embarrassed.

At that time, if Walter thinks she will harass him, how to explain it?

Stella stretched out her hand to support her forehead and sighed.

Forget it, the soldiers will come to block, let's see when the time comes.

Victor Han and Su Jiu returned home soon, and then Jessica received the news that she was staying abroad and quickly called her.

"Stella, I have heard Secretary Su say about your situation. Do you really want to stay there by yourself? Or... I'll accompany you? You are pregnant now. It's too hard to live alone. ."

Jessica's words made Stella feel warm, and she shook her head: "No, I am an adult and can take care of myself. Moreover, I have only recently become pregnant and there is no burden at all."

"But, I'm still very worried about you. When did I not stay with you in the past? Now you suddenly live alone. How can I feel relieved? No, I…"

"Jessica." Stella sighed and called her name: "Have you ever thought that the company now depends on you to support it. If you run over, who will look at the company?"

Jessica: "But I..."

"If I really can't live, I will call you again, okay?"

Jessica was still a little unhappy, Stella could only coax her a few words, and Jessica reluctantly agreed to her request.

"Well, if you insist, then I won't go. But you must take good care of yourself. I don't know what the weather looks like. If it's cold, you must wear more clothes. After all It's so cold in the country now, and it's not long before Chinese New Year."

New Year?

Stella originally thought that this year's New Year could be a family of three.

Unexpectedly, not only did the family of three not be reunited.

The points are so scattered.