

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 791-800

## Chapter 791

Looking at the woman whose eyes were so flustered that she didn't know where to look, Walter's eyes were almost staring.

How dare Stella look at Walter's eyes at this time, it was ashamed that he was actually seeing this scene.

And he actually asked, is she a pervert?

Stella almost wanted to cover her face and wept. Now Walter definitely felt that she was a pervert. She raised her eyes and looked at Walter pitifully.

"I... I didn't mean it, the incident just now was an accident."

Stella's beautiful eyes were of the colder one, looking at him pitifully at this moment, it actually made him feel a little more charming. Obviously Duanmuxue also made this expression to him. At that time, he only felt irritated when he saw it, and hoped she could stay away from him.

Walter even wondered, do women like this expression? Do they think they are cute? Will a man feel soft when he makes this expression?

Facts have proved that this kind of action or something... is still separate.

For example, Stella in front of him suddenly felt...it was...well, cute.

She couldn't control herself and pressed her chest down, and the strong male aura instantly surrounded her, and Stella conditioned reflex to stretch her hand around her chest, "You, what are you doing?"

"I remember I asked you before, if it was for me to join the company, you have been stiff."

Walter narrowed his eyes and reached out to twist a strand of blue silk on her cheek, "Now, let me catch it."

Stella stared blankly at Walter, which was close at hand.

"Hidden my suit here, and..."

He didn't have a chance to say the latter words at all, and Stella felt ashamed, so she reached out and covered his mouth in time.

"Well, don't talk about it anymore!!!"

What a shame! ! She herself didn't expect this to happen! !

The moment her palm touched Walter's lips, Walter's whole body stood still as if being touched by electricity.

However, all Stella's attention was on the matter just now. At this moment, she didn't pay attention to Walter's reaction after she was covered with his mouth. He just saw her shut his mouth and quickly took it back. Then she said angrily: "I have already said that this was an accident. Don't discredit me anymore. You go out and wait for me. I will arrange the suit before giving it to you."

After speaking, Stella didn't care whether he agreed or not, and pushed him out of the room.

Then with a bang, the door of the room was locked.

Walter was pushed back several steps to stabilize his body. After the door was closed, he stayed on the spot.

For a long time, he subconsciously reached out to touch his thin lips that had been touched.

After Stella locked herself in the room, her entire face was hot, and she knew how red her face was now without looking in the mirror.

Why is she so miscalculated???

She didn't think of this in advance, she knew that when he came in, she should close the door firmly and not let Walter see it.

Ouch.

But what made her even more miscalculated was that she didn't expect Walter to turn back.

Obviously he said that he didn't need the suit at the company that day, but now he actually ran to her house to take the suit back.

Is she perverted???

However, Stella didn't dare to delay any longer, and quickly ran to the closet and opened the closet. At a glance, she saw her red underwear hanging on top of the suit. An expression that could not bear to look directly appeared on her face. She reached out and took the underwear and suit together. After getting down, she threw it into a corner of the bed and patted the suit vigorously, although it was not dirty.

After the film was clean, Stella took off the suit and walked to the door.

She took a deep breath, then reopened the door of the room.

Unexpectedly, Walter was still standing there, looking at her indifferently.

Although it was embarrassing, she bit her head and walked forward.

“That... the suit you want.”

Walter’s eyes drooped, falling on the suit in her hand, and did not reach out to take it.

Stella looked at his expression carefully, isn’t he disgusting?

“Don’t worry, my underwear is cleaned and it will never get dirty.”

After that, she realized that the man in front of him had already seen that scene. He was a pervert and he wanted this suit, right?

Thinking of this, Stella could only say: “Why don’t I... I will send you a dry cleaning again?”

Walter raised his eyes and glanced at her coldly, and said coldly, while reaching out for the suit.

Seeing that the suit was about to be taken away by him, Stella was really reluctant, and couldn’t help biting her lower lip and said: “I remember you told the president before that the suit will be cleaned and returned to you, but the president told me that you have Cleanliness, don’t need this suit.”

The movement of Walter’s hand paused, and the expression in his eyes instantly filled with danger and warning.

Stella bit her lower lip, not reconciled.

“Is it because I heard it wrong?”

Oh, she really is a woman who knows her.

Walter sneered, “I thought about it carefully, this suit is so expensive, even if you don’t need it, I can’t give it to you.”

After speaking, he raised his eyebrows again, “Also, leave the suit with you, who knows what you will do to my suit... abnormal things?”

When talking about the word abnormal, he deliberately increased his tone, and then successfully saw Stella’s cheeks and ears redden a few degrees.

She argued for herself, “Who would do anything abnormal with your suit? I said it was an accident just now.”

Walter snatched the suit back directly and replied quietly.

“Who knows if it was accidental or intentional?”

“You!” Stella was out of anger.

She wanted to restore her image, but she seemed to be overwhelmed by the water. Seeing him took the suit back, she was really reluctant to bear it.

But soon, Stella thought of something, “You came today... to get this suit?”

Walter glanced at her: “Otherwise you thought I came to see you?”

Stella: “...”

She really thought he was here to come to see her, but who knew that he was only here for a suit.

“Very expensive.”

Walter suddenly said three words, as if to emphasize to Stella, for fear that she would not be convinced.

How could he not let Stella know that he had driven the car here unconsciously?

However, at this time, Stella’s mobile phone WeChat message rang, Stella picked it up and took a look, then couldn’t help but smile slightly.

Walter was still holding the suit in his hand. Seeing her lips suddenly smiled, his brows frowned instantly: “Who?”

Could it be George’s big mouth?

Hearing this, Stella quickly put the phone away, looked at Walter in front of him and asked, “That...it’s almost night, do you...do you want to stay for dinner?”

## **Chapter 792**

Stay for dinner?

Walter was still wondering if it was George who had a big mouth and gossip message to her. At this moment, she was attracted by a question from her.

“Do you want to... stay for dinner?”

“Are you inviting me?” he asked, his black eyes staring directly at her.

Stella nodded, “Well, there are also vegetables in the refrigerator, I can cook.”

“Can you cook?”

It seemed that there was some accident, Walter couldn't help asking.

But soon, he realized that he was wrong, so he said: “No, who knows what the hell you did.”

Stella instantly drooped her face, like a dejected rabbit, “Although I can't be professional in cooking, but you haven't eaten it before, how can you say it is a ghost?”

Walter: “...”

He frowned, is he so disappointed? But it's just a meal.

“If... you are worried, I can call and ask George to pass...”

Before finishing the rest of the words, Walter interrupted her coldly: “You have a good relationship with him?”

“Huh?” Stella blinked, and shook her head subconsciously: “It can't be considered very good, but aren't you friends? I just want to...”

“Don't call him.” Walter said directly.

“Then, you mean you are willing to stay?”

Walter pursed his thin lips, feeling a little awkward in his heart. He was entangled in how to refuse her so that he would not make her too sad, and saw her smiling face: “Then you sit down and I will prepare.”

After speaking, she ran in the direction of the kitchen, the steps under her feet were as brisk as flying.

Walter looked at her steps, then looked at her figure, remembering what George had said to him earlier, and suddenly felt... that he might be tricked by someone.

The woman in front of her looks so energetic and so energetic. Why is she uncomfortable?

This damn fellow George, in order to deceive him, is really unscrupulous, making up all kinds of lies.

Walter didn't have a good time to leave. He looked around and then sat down on the sofa. When he lowered his head, he saw the suit in his hand.

So Walter naturally thought of the scene he saw in the room before.

Red underwear...

Stop.

Walter controlled his thoughts in time and could no longer think about it.

Thinking about it further, it was not this little assistant who was perverted, but he.

"But often many times, the more you want to control some thoughts, the more desperate they will want to run out and occupy your mind and mind."

It's like now, Walter's mind has always been the outline and shape of that underwear. Looking at the suit in his hand, it is like holding a hot potato.

He threw the suit aside.

Forget it, don't do it.

This saves him the rest of his thoughts.

Stella was busy in the kitchen, and the corners of her lips were raised.

George sent her the WeChat message just now. The content is naturally about Walter.

At first she really thought Walter came to get the suit, but George said that he had told Walter something uncomfortable, and then he came out and asked her if he came to her?

When she saw this message, Stella felt as if her heart was surrounded by some fire, hot + hot.

And... the heartbeat speeds up.

Perhaps, for the current Walter, Tsundere is what he is. He used to be like this too, although he was venomous, but he would solve everything behind her back and protect her from outsiders.

If the suit can be used as an excuse for him to come to her, then... is also a good thing.

This shows that even if Walter lost his memory, he still has a lot of attraction for him.

While washing the vegetables, she took out her hand to reply to George's WeChat.

Stella: Thank you.

George seemed to have been waiting for her to reply. Seeing her thank you, he immediately sent a question mark over.

Several messages were bombarded immediately.

Xiaozhizhi: Damn, did he really go to you?

Ojiji: What do I want to do? So excited, why do you think he is awkward? Sister-in-law, I can basically be sure now that this person Yuchi has been tortured individually, and he must like you!

The latter sentence made Stella's heartbeat speed up a bit. Instead of returning to WeChat to George, she muted the phone, and then concentrated on cooking.

She doesn't know how long she has been busy, but a man's voice suddenly appeared behind him.

"How long will it take?"

Stella looked back and saw Walter stepping into the kitchen, and asked coldly.

She froze for a moment, then calculated the time seriously and gave him the answer.

"About half an hour, not so fast, are you... hungry?"

After speaking, she quickly turned on the faucet to wash her hands clean, and looked at Walter nervously and said, "Or, I will make you some quick food first?"

When Walter saw a lot of things in the kitchen, he couldn't help but frowned, "You do so many dishes?"

"Well, it's okay. It's basically three dishes and one soup. Are you hungry? Do you want to cook some noodles first?" Stella stood on her toes, trying to get the instant noodle bag on the shelf.

The movement of her tiptoe made Walter look a little unbearable, and raised her hand to take the things off for her, by the way: "No, I don't eat noodles."

Stella was a little disappointed: "That..."

"What do I need to do?" Walter asked suddenly.

"Huh?" Stella's eyes widened, as if she couldn't believe it, "You, do you want to help?"

Walter avoided her eyes, his face was as usual: "Can't you always eat and drink for nothing?"

"No need, I can do it myself." Stella thought about it for a moment, and then refused Walter: "I think the president should wait for me outside."

Walter stared at her for a while, then suddenly sneered, "Are you despising me?"

"No, no."

She shook her head and denied it, although she did dislike him.

After all, he has never been in the kitchen before. Where does he know how to cook? Let him help, Stella is afraid that he will help more and more.

“Heh.” Walter sneered, his aura was very unkind, “It seems that you are indeed despising me.”

“Really do not have.”

Alas, Stella had no choice but to say, “If you have to help, then... you can kill the fish for me.”

Walter looked coldly to unbutton his sleeves, thinking in his heart, this woman... dare to look down upon him.

Next, he surprised her and showed her that it was wrong to dislike him.

But when Stella brought a bucket of live fish in front of him, Walter was silent.

He looked at the happy fish swimming in the bucket silently, and his face became cold.

He raised his eyes, “This is what you want me to kill?”

Stella’s eyes lit up and nodded: “Well, is there a problem?”

## **Chapter 793**

Is there a problem?

Did she actually ask him a question?

Walter’s thin lips pressed into a straight line, and under her curious eyes, she said coldly.

“The problem is not big.”

It's just to kill fish, he is a big man, can't get a fish?

Walter sneered in his heart, Stella didn't say anything when she said that there was no problem, and turned around to continue washing the vegetables.

Walter stared at the few swimming fish in the water, and then looked at the knife Stella had prepared for him. Suddenly, he felt a little pain in his eyebrows.

How the hell could he promise her to stay for dinner? It's just dinner, why does he come in and say to help?

After thinking about it for a while, Walter felt that his brain was probably kicked by a donkey, so he did so many things that he thought was incredible.

He obviously refused in his heart, but his hand still leaned into the bucket.

As soon as Stella washed the cabbage, she wanted to see how the fish in Walter was killed. Who knew that when he turned around, he saw a fish flying towards him.

His body almost reflexively moved a few steps to avoid it, and the fish fell on the kitchen counter with a snap.

Slap...

After the fish fell on the stage, because there was no water, they struggled quickly.

Seeing this scene, Stella was a little dumbfounded, looking at Walter.

Walter's appearance at this time was terrible. The sleeves of his suit were half wet, and even the hair on his face was wet. He doesn't know how he did it. In short... he looks particularly embarrassed now.

His entire handsome face was black, and the momentum on his body was like a dark cloud covering the top. Even so, his eyes still glanced at her indifferently, and he asked her calmly, "What are you looking at?"

Stella: "..."

Stella reacted with a light cough and shook her head, "I didn't see anything, it's just...your clothes are wet."

Then, Stella stepped forward to him and picked up the fish net resting by the bucket, "Why don't you use this? The fish body is so slippery, you definitely can't catch it."

After speaking, Stella walked over to collect the lively money on the table, then walked to Walter and bent down and fished out a few fish in the bucket.

Without changing her face, she slammed the fish in the net into the sink.

Boom!

Boom!

With a sound, as if hitting Walter's heart, he looked at the woman whose arms and waist were so thin that he could break it with one hand, and smashed the fish net against the sink forcefully.

After a while, the fish that was still alive and kicking has stopped moving.

Walter: "..."

“Okay, let me do it, your coat is wet, just go outside and change it.”

Stella said to Walter while pouring the fish out of the net.

Walter, who was originally surprised by her actions, instantly narrowed his eyes after listening to her at this time, and said coldly, “You think I’m a pervert like you?”

Stella paused when she took the knife, and then remembered the underwear hanging on his suit. She was always a little guilty, so she didn’t speak any more.

There was no movement behind him, Walter probably went out.

Stella couldn’t help putting down the knife in her hand, and followed Walter out of the kitchen, “Or...I’ll stop cooking now, and come to buy clothes for you nearby?”

Hearing, Walter glanced at her, her eyes were cautious, for fear of offending him.

And himself, like a king.

Walter closed his eyes: “No, you are busy.”

“Then... you remember to take off the wet coat. There is a remote control on the front cabinet. You can turn on the air conditioner to avoid catching a cold.”

After the confession was over, Stella went into the kitchen with lay people.

The living room fell silent, and Walter’s eyes that had been closed slowly opened. After thinking for a while, he took off his wet suit jacket, and then found that the cuffs of his clothes were also wet.

Most importantly, he still has an extremely unpleasant fishy smell.

The thought of the fishy smell following him made Walter's heart inexplicably anxious, and his face was as black as coal.

What evil did he fall into?

Stella killed the fish swiftly, cut it, put it in the pot and boiled, then quickly washed her hands out of the kitchen.

When she was out of the kitchen, she saw Walter sitting on the sofa still, with a self-defeating look, his suit was thrown aside by him, wearing a single shirt, and the room was cold.

Stella hurried to turn on the air conditioner before walking to Walter's side.

He probably realized that she was approaching, Walter, who had been closed, finally opened his eyes, and glanced at her indifferently.

"It is done?"

"Alright, even if you don't want to wear a jacket, you should leave the air conditioner on."

She stepped forward and put Walter on the side, took the wet coat to the bathroom, and just saw Walter standing at the door when she came out.

"What happened?"

Walter stared at the bathroom behind her. He felt that he had to borrow this bathroom. He was almost too much to bear the smell of his body.

However, her expression was ignorant, as if she didn't know anything.

“Come here.” Walter pursed his thin lips, looking straight at her.

Stella stood silly on the spot, before he had time to react, his big hand suddenly reached over and clasped her thin white wrist, and pulled her over.

Boom!

Stella staggered under her feet and directly hit his chest.

This action caused Stella to become agitated, her heart pounding, she didn't know what happened to Walter, why the two of them were making such rapid progress suddenly.

But she thought again, it might be that Walter still has feelings for her, that's why...

“Do you smell it?”

Just as Stella was thinking about it, Walter's cold voice came over her head.

She raised her head and met his black eyes.

“Smell, what do you smell?”

Walter: “...fishy smell.”

Stella: “...”

It turns out that he pulled her into his arms, not to hold her...but to let her smell him?

Previously, she didn't pay attention to other things because of her heart.

But now...

When he was reminded like this, Stella did smell the fishy smell on his body.

After all, the water splashed him all over.

She reacted, pushing him back two steps, and slowly said: "Let you borrow the bathroom, you can go in and wash, I'll go out."

After that, Stella was about to go back to the room. Who knew she was clasped when she walked by Walter: "No, I asked George to bring the clothes over."

Stella: "..."

She froze for a while, her face instantly flushed.

Ask George's big mouth to bring the clothes over, then... Isn't that... he has to keep talking nonsense?

Just thinking about it, someone knocked on the door outside.

"I, I'll open the door."

## **Chapter 794**

Stella opened the door and saw George standing outside the door. When he saw Stella's first side, his expression instantly became ambiguous. He stared at Stella with a smile and whispered: "Wow. , You... are developing so fast?"

Hearing, Stella couldn't help twitching the corners of her mouth. Just as she was about to say something, Walter's cold voice came from behind her.

“Have you brought everything?”

She turned her head and found that Walter had come over, and George hurriedly handed the bag forward, “Of course, what you want, am I not ready? Go ahead.”

Walter didn't say much, but after a warning glance at George with sharp eyes, he took his clothes into the bathroom.

George was okay when he was in the bathroom. As soon as he entered the bathroom, George didn't look right, and approached Stella: “Sister-in-law, you... are you developing so fast?”

Stella got a headache, stretched out her hand and squeezed her eyebrows: “Don't think about it, it's not what you think.”

“It's not what I think? What is it like?” George said, taking off his shoes and walking in, closing the door with his backhand, and lowering his voice: “He has already stayed to take a bath, sister-in-law, don't deny it~ only However, I did not expect that Yuchi would actually...”

Feeling that the other party's words were getting more and more outrageous, Stella could only interrupt him at the right time and talked to George about the things in the kitchen, which successfully blocked George's mouth.

Things weren't what he thought, and George curled his lips in disappointment: “Well, you are too useless, such a good opportunity...you didn't turn him directly to the bed.”

Stella: “Enough, you shut up!”

George said with a smile: “Sister-in-law, I am doing it for your own good. After all, Yuchi is so good-looking. You saw it when you came for an interview that day. A group of women looked at him. Is it safe?”

She glanced at the person in front of her helplessly. It was obvious that he was doing it for her own good, but... the words were really faceless and skinless.

“If you talk nonsense anymore, then you go out.”

“Don’t!” George waved his hand quickly and signaled that he was going to stay: “I smell the rice, did you cook it?”

Stella nodded.

“Then I have to stay to eat too.”

Naturally, Stella couldn’t refuse him, nodded in agreement, so George followed her into the kitchen. Stella calculated the time for Walter to take a bath, and put everything on the table when he was about to come out. He is here to Cengfan, so he is here to help.

“Sister-in-law, I will come out later, if he drives me away, you must help me say a few words.”

When he said this, George was very close to Stella, and he deliberately lowered his voice.

When Stella heard this, she was a little surprised, “To drive you away?”

“Yes!” George nodded vigorously. According to Yuchi’s disrespectful character, he would probably forget who brought him the clothes after taking a shower, and he would definitely let him leave.

He doesn’t want to leave, he wants to stay and eat.

Stella: “...I shouldn’t? Didn’t let you come over?”

“Although he sent me a message and asked me to bring clothes over, it is correct according to his character...”

Before the voice fell completely, George and Stella heard the bathroom door click open. Stella just set the chopsticks, and they couldn't help but look in the direction of the bathroom.

After the shower, Walter's hair was still wet, and the skin on his neck was a little red from the steam.

He stepped for a meal, and then his eyes fell on the two people at the dinner table.

When he noticed that George was very close to Stella and almost leaned against her, Walter's brows frowned instantly, and the expression in George's eyes became more hostile.

Almost for an instant, George felt as if there was a blade cutting his back. Upon closer inspection, he found that Walter's eyes had become sharper, staring at him displeasably.

He was stunned for several seconds before reacting, and quickly backed away a few steps away from Stella, sighing in his heart.

Damn, Yuchi's possessiveness is really strong enough.

Isn't it a little closer? He didn't even touch it, so he looked at him with this look.

What if... he touched her?

As soon as this thought came out, George shook his head abruptly. Well, he really didn't dare to think about it.

He just felt that if he really touched the opponent, it would be possible for Yu Chishen to tear himself apart.

Thinking of this, George looked at him with a smile.

“Weichi, have you finished washing?”

Since he kept his distance from Stella, the hostility in Walter’s eyes has faded a bit, but when he looked at him, the hostility still existed, and his tone was quiet: “You are not leaving?”

Stella, who was about to ask them to sit down for dinner, heard this and suddenly stopped, then raised his head again to look at Walter, and then at George.

Just now George said that Walter would drive him away after taking a shower, she didn’t quite believe it, but she didn’t expect...

While thinking about it, George gave her a look for help, thinking that this person had helped her a lot, and Stella had to speak for him: “I asked him to stay for dinner. It’s almost time to eat now, you guys. Come and sit down.”

Woo~

George was so touched that he almost cried, his sister-in-law really spoke for him, and it was still with Yuchi’s cold face.

He was really moved to death.

George quickly walked to the dining table and occupied a place. After sitting down, he winked at Stella and whispered, “My sister-in-law is mighty.”

Stella: “...”

His voice is not big or small, only she can hear it, but the house she rented is not too big. In this case, he barked like this, what if he was heard by Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella smiled, scooped a bowl of soup to him, and bent over and whispered, "He's here, don't bark."

"Okay, thank you sister-in-law."

Stella: "..."

Forget it, when she said nothing.

Although he felt unhappy, Walter sat down beside George, and Stella sat opposite the two.

"Well, now that we have all sat down, let's start."

As soon as he finished speaking, George picked up the bowl and took a sip of the fish soup. After drinking, he said: "Wow, okay, this fish soup is delicious, delicious, delicious, and delicious."

After the compliment, he took another sip.

In the meantime, Walter's ink-colored eyes kept faintly staring at the bowl in his hand, his thin lips pressed tightly, almost in a straight line.

If he remembered correctly, that bowl of fish soup... was served by Stella.

Walter's lips moved, with a very strong thought...

He also wants to drink fish soup.

But after waiting for a long time, Stella... didn't give him fish soup.

As a result, Walter's look at George became even more resentful.

## Chapter 795

It's delicious! Unexpectedly, my sister-in-law still has this skill, so he must come over frequently in the future.

George thought silently in his heart.

After drinking a bowl, George held the bowl and looked at Stella.

"Can I have another bowl?"

Stella glanced at him, and saw his expression with infinite expectation, as if he was drunk with fish soup, he couldn't help but smile.

For all chefs, loving to eat his dishes is a kind of affirmation and praise.

Although Stella is not a chef, she cooked this meal today. George likes eating what she cooks so much, it is a special kind of affirmation and compliment for her.

She was naturally happy in her heart. When she was happy, she simply stood up and took his bowl.

"Okay, I'll give it to you."

However, at this time, Walter, who had been sitting still, finally couldn't help it, and said coldly.

"Do you have no hands?"

The sudden sound made the two of them stunned. George and Walter looked at each other, and clearly saw the dark warning in his dark eyes.

He was silent for a while, then turned his gaze back and got up: "I'll do it myself!"

Then he took back the bowl in Stella's hand, got up and poured fish soup on his own, feeling very depressed.

Hmph, this Yu Chishen must be jealous that he has fish soup prepared by his sister-in-law, but he does not.

It was also at this time that Stella discovered that Walter hadn't moved his chopsticks after sitting down.

Is it not to his appetite? Stella couldn't tell what he was thinking for a while, so he could only take a bowl and also filled him with a bowl of fish soup.

"Or...you can drink a bowl of fish soup first."

George glanced at Walter secretly.

Walter looked at the bowl of fish soup in front of him, and secretly compared it in his heart. It seemed to be more than George's, and he felt more comfortable in his heart.

He raised his eyes and glanced at Stella coolly.

Count you acquaintance.

In fact, he didn't have to ask Stella to fill him with fish soup, it was just that she filled George with it, and then put herself aside, making him very depressed.

Seeing Walter finally moved his hand, Stella took the fish soup to her lips, and when she took a sip and put down the bowl, she quickly asked him, “How is it?”

George likes drinking it so much, does that mean her fish soup is cooked well?

Walter: “...”

Seeing her looking at him eagerly, her small white face and expectant eyes seemed to be talking: praise me quickly, praise me quickly.

“Of course it’s delicious, Yuchi, your little assistant is good at craftsmanship, I think... we can come here often for dinner in the future.”

Hearing this, Walter’s eyes were cold, and his voice faded a few degrees.

“General.”

The look in Stella’s previous expectation turned dim, and George’s smile froze on his lips, and he leaned for a while: “You are too demanding. You think everyone is like your Yuchi chef. Ah so high class? Don’t be too picky when you eat at someone’s house, really.”

“It’s okay...” Stella hurriedly finished the game and explained: “I think he was right. I am not a serious cook. I must not do so well. Let’s eat first.”

After speaking, Stella picked up the bowl and started to grill rice.

In fact, Walter’s answer was expected to her, and she didn’t expect Walter to praise her, that would not be Walter.

So fine.

The scene of her bowing her head and picking rice entered Walter's heart, causing him to squint his eyes. Is it his illusion?

Always feel that this woman seems to be disappointed?

What disappointed? He didn't praise her?

But George praised her a lot, does she still need her own affirmation?

But George scolded Walter severely in his heart.

A meal has different thoughts, and the three people have different thoughts in their hearts.

After dinner, Stella took away the dishes and chopsticks to the kitchen, and George rushed to count Walter.

"I said Yuchi, are you chasing girls like this?"

Hearing, Walter frowned: "What did you say?"

"Am I wrong? They worked so hard to cook a meal for you, do you boast that you will die? Will you lose a piece of meat??"

George leaned over and lowered his voice: "Don't blame brother, I didn't remind you, you can't chase a girl like this."

Walter finally glanced at him.

This glance made George fearful. He coughed and moved his eyes away, "When I didn't say anything, oh... I'm sorry for your little assistant, who carefully prepared such a meal, but couldn't change it. It's good to say something to others. They are girls, and I don't know if they will be sad."

Walter: "..."

The phone rang suddenly, and Walter glanced at the caller ID.

"Oh, I forgot to install Duanmuxue when I came. Grandpa Yuchi called you. Isn't it troublesome for you?" George leaned over and took a look at the caller ID and explained in a hurry.

Walter answered the phone calmly.

"Grandpa."

"You brat, I asked you to entertain Xiaoxue, where did you go?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, glanced at George suddenly, and explained in a low voice, "George is in trouble, so I can solve it for him."

George who suddenly took a big pot and covered his head: "..."

Damn, who did he provoke?

"What? George this brat... you don't learn well all day, so you don't care about him anymore and come back to me immediately. I have important things to discuss with you."

Important things...

Walter narrowed his narrow eyes, unconsciously looking at the kitchen, and then said coldly: "I'm afraid it won't work, Grandpa, I have other things to work on now."

"Don't you all say that you don't care about George? You quickly return to Grandpa, this matter is very important today."

“Trouble is coming, I’ll hang up first.” After Walter finished speaking, he directly hung up Yuchijin’s phone without giving him any face.

George’s eyes widened: “The important thing? Isn’t it about discussing your marriage with Duanmuxue?”

Walter: “...”

His face is a little ugly, and his thin lips have been pressed tightly.

George looked at the kitchen and said, “I’m telling you, this thing can’t get away... Grandpa Yuchi will surely marry you and Duanmuxue. If you want to resist, it might be difficult.”

“In my life, I don’t need someone else to call the shots for me.”

No one can do it, even if it’s grandpa, so what?

“But that’s your grandfather, forget it... I think this is a serious matter, or... let’s go back first? Escape is not a way.”

At exactly this time, Stella walked out of the kitchen, cut a plate of fruit and bent over and put it in front of the two of them.

George suddenly said, “That little assistant, it’s late, we have to go back first.”

Hearing, Stella was stunned for a moment, then looked down at the watch on her wrist.

It’s seven o’clock, it’s really late. She didn’t expect time to pass so fast, she nodded in shock, “Okay, then I’ll send you downstairs.”

## **Chapter 796**

Stella sent the people downstairs and watched the two of them get in the car and leave. When they were about to go back, the landlord also came back, smiling and following her steps.

“I can’t tell, you actually have such a handsome and rich boyfriend.”

Stella: “...Aunty Landlord, he is...”

“Okay, you don’t need to explain, I’m a person here, I know everything. It’s okay, occasionally bring a boyfriend back here, I won’t say anything.”

After speaking, the landlord gave her an ambiguous smile, and then went upstairs.

Stella was a little weak, and didn’t bother to explain, so she went straight upstairs.

There were two people in the room with her just now, so it was lively, but now she opened the door but she was alone, and Stella suddenly felt a little deserted.

Ugh.

People, really can’t get used to certain things.

For example, after staying in the dark for a long time and seeing the light suddenly, she can no longer bear to go back to the dark days.

However, if she can stay in the dark, she will never see light. Then she will never know what it is like when she sees the light, and she will not yearn for it.

Stella sighed silently in her heart, then began to clean up the house, only to find that she had dry-cleaned the suit for Walter before, but he forgot to take it away.

“...Isn’t it here for this suit? Why don’t you even bring it when you leave?”  
Stella picked up the suit and couldn’t help but complain.

Since he didn’t take it away, she should keep it for him temporarily.

But this time, Stella didn’t dare to hang the suit in her closet anymore, but hung the suit on the balcony, and then prepared to take a bath.

Han Zi found out that Walter had left his old clothes here when he took a bath just now.

“...”

She stared at the pile of old clothes in a daze, and then thought of something, her white cheeks began to flush.

As soon as Walter and George entered the door, the servant respectfully stepped forward and said, “The old man is waiting for you in the study room upstairs.”

“I know.”

Walter went straight upstairs and walked in the direction of the study. George quickly followed, while saying: “I guess the duanmu family and grandfather and grandson should have left. I didn’t see their car just now.”

“Yeah.” He replied lightly.

George: “What if Grandpa Yuchi really wants to be engaged to you two?”

Walter didn't answer his question, but there was a clear answer in his heart, and that was... he didn't get engaged with Duan Muxue.

Knocking——

“Come in.”

Walter opened the door of the study, and Yu Chijin, who was sitting at the desk, raised his eyes. Although his eyes were old but sharp and energetic, he sat there with a majestic and powerful aura.

Seeing Walter following George, he was convinced of what he had just said, and then he snorted heavily, “Old man Qiao is really not a good thing, his grandson can't teach him well, he gets into trouble every day. George, how old are you? Now that you're old, shouldn't you learn something to take care of the company for your grandfather? Don't just wander around all day.”

George has always been a cheap one. It won't be uncomfortable to be hurt by Yuchijin in person. Instead, he leaned forward with a smile, “Grandpa Yuchi, my dad is in charge of the company. What's the matter with me? Besides, if I have Yuchi is half-headed, why would I not manage the company? Isn't it because I'm not that piece of material and I'm afraid of losing the company?”

Hearing him boasting about his precious grandson, Yu Chijin became happy, but he still scolded him: “You know that you are silly. If you can put more of your ability and mind on your career, it won't be the same as your grandfather. Come here to sue you.”

“There is no way, my natural brain can only be developed in this matter, and other places...cannot work.”

Yuchijin sighed heavily, then looked at Walter, who was silent after entering, and said solemnly, “Since you are here, come and sit down. Grandpa has important things to tell you.”

Walter walked over and sat down opposite Yuchijin. George originally wanted to go out. Who knew that Yuchijin suddenly came: "Sit down, too, there's nothing you can't listen to."

"Thank you, Grandpa Yuchi."

George hurriedly pulled a chair and sat down beside Walter. He actually knew that Grandpa Yuchi would let him stay. He just wanted to pretend to be in front of him, otherwise... he seemed too gossip.

Yu Chijin looked at Walter, and didn't know what he was thinking. He didn't speak for a long time, and said: "A Shen, what do you...what do you think of Xiaoxue?"

George: "..."

Damn, he really guessed it.

Grandpa Yuchi, this is a precursor to the engagement of Yuchishen and Duanmuxue.

He looked at Yu Chishen and clenched his fists.

Don't let me down, and don't let the little assistant down, Wei Chishen.

Walter raised his eyes and found that his grandfather's eyes had been staring at him closely, seeming to be looking at his emotions and reactions. He pursed his thin lips and exuded a cold breath all over his body.

"Do not know."

He said three words.

When Yu Chijin heard this, he frowned, "What do you mean by don't know?"

Walter: "I didn't pay attention, I don't know."

Yu Chijin: "..."

This is to show that I am not interested in Duanmuxue, so I don't pay attention, and I don't know what it means.

George secretly gave Walter a thumbs up.

He was still wondering how Walter would answer, thinking that he would be polite in front of Yu Chijin, who knew he would not give any face.

Sure enough, Yuchijin almost vomited blood.

"You, what is your attitude? What do you mean by not paying attention? When you were sick, Xiaoxue came to visit you every day. This child is kind-hearted, gentle and considerate. You can't tell that you are blind?"

Walter: "...Grandpa, I didn't let her visit."

"You!!" Yuchijin got up angrily, trying to get angry at Walter.

When George saw this, he quickly got up to support him: "Grandpa Yuchi, don't be angry, he just can't speak, he is too straight, how can he say that? But I understand what he means, let me explain to Grandpa Yuchi."

"A Shen's character, grandpa, you know, what he doesn't pay attention to is that he really doesn't care. From this, it can be seen that he really doesn't feel much about the young lady of the Duanmu family."

Yuchijin sensed something wrong with George's words and slightly narrowed his eyes to look at him.

George couldn't help but let go of his hand with this tremendous pressure, and said in a whisper, "Grandpa Yuchi, A Shen is the grandson you finally found, do you have the heart to force him? Even though Duan Muxue is indeed beautiful, But... many things can't be forced, right?"

Having said that, Yuchijin let out a cold cry, and the crutches in his hand slammed on the ground, "Okay, dare you to discuss this with me. Did you come here to deal with this old man?"

## **Chapter 797**

"Grandpa Yuchi, look at what you said...what kind of people do you describe as Ah Shen and me? How can this be called a combined bullying? I just learned about this."

George smiled and stretched out his hand to caress Yuchijin's chest, his voice softened to coax the old man Yuchi.

"Huh." Old man Yuchi snorted coldly, and slapped away his hand: "I believe you are evil, you stinky boy is very bad, did you take Ah Shen to bad?"

When George heard this, his eyes widened and shook his head to deny: "No, no, you know Ah Shen's temperament, how could I control his mind?"

Hearing, Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes and looked at Walter.

Although the two have not been together for a long time, Yu Chi Shen's temperament is indeed as George said. Although he has lost his previous memory, his nature has not changed, and his temper is stubborn.

The things brought in the bones will not change.

Thinking of this, Yu Chijin thought of his eldest daughter again.

Back then...Xin'er was just as stubborn as him, not obeying his arrangements, stubbornly insisting on what he thought was right, and he would end up like this.

Thinking of Yuchixin, Yuchijin's eyes became much older all at once.

This daughter really made him sad.

As a result, Yu Chijin's gaze at Walter was no longer so harsh, but he spoke tiredly: "You two brats, let me get out first. I want to be alone."

George: "...Grandpa Yuchi, are you okay? Should I stay and enlighten you?"

"I'm an old man, do you need a little boy to enlighten me? Get out and get out together."

With that said, Yuchijin picked up the crutches and signaled to hit the two of them, and George had to retreat quickly.

Walter followed and got up, his eyes fell on Yu Chijin's body, and said lightly: "Then let's go out first, grandpa take care of your health."

"Humph." Yuchijin snorted coldly, turned his head, did not answer him.

George followed Walter out of the study, and he dared to talk a long way out.

"What does this mean? Grandpa Yuchi respects your wishes?"

Walter didn't answer, but his brows frowned unconsciously. The matter was probably not as simple as he thought. Grandpa's thoughts shouldn't be temporary.

Since it wasn't a temporary motive, it was impossible to give up so quickly. Looking at Grandpa's expression just now, he should have thought of something, and didn't want to talk about it for the time being.

"Why don't you speak? Are you not in a hurry? What if you are really engaged to Duanmuxue?"

Walter's steps stopped abruptly, and he coldly raised his eyelids: "You go back first."

George: "What do you mean? I was telling you such an important topic, but you drove me back?"

"Can you change my grandpa's mind?"

George: "...I can't seem to be able to, forget it, I'll go."

After speaking, he whispered while turning around and walking in the other direction; "Go back and send a WeChat chat to the assistant."

"Stop." Walter's cold voice came from behind.

George stopped and turned his head angrily: "What are you doing? Didn't you let me go? Anything else?"

"Don't harass her."

"Shit." George's impatient face immediately showed a funny expression, "Finally reveal your fox tail? Can't help but want to fuck me?"

Realizing that his gaze suddenly became severe and cold, George hurriedly stepped back a few steps: "Well, I won't tease you. Anyway, just keep it in your heart, right? You never say it. I am leaving."

George quickly left Yuchi's house and Walter walked toward his room. When he stepped into the bathroom, he suddenly remembered something.

The old clothes he replaced earlier...

Forget about that strange woman's house.

It's another new week

After two days of rest, Stella's body was not so tired, and her calves were not so sore and swollen. It was only after two days that things became more and more. Stella was very busy early in the morning, even sitting down and panting. There is no chance to breathe.

Until the end of get off work, she was exhausted and had no energy to go downstairs to eat, and simply slumped on the sofa to load the corpse.

Sister Lin saw her doing this and couldn't help but laugh at her, "You are not physically strong. It has only been a busy morning, so you can't walk?"

Hearing, Stella was a little embarrassed, and said with an apologetic expression: "Sorry Sister Lin, I'm really tired. I want to rest here for a while."

"It's off work now. You can rest whatever you want. It's just that young people still lack exercise. It's okay to get up early for a run and exercise."

"Okay Sister Lin, I remember."

After Sister Lin left, she conveniently took the door of the secretary's room for her. Stella lay motionless on the sofa, closing her eyes tiredly.

After pregnancy, she has been very lethargic and sleepy at every turn.

But since Walter's accident, her condition has disappeared. Even if her eyelids were trembling with sleepiness, she kept on going on with her energy.

Whether she is checking the company for him at home or here, she came here like this.

Fortunately, she leaves work at 11 o'clock, and there are two or three hours of rest in the middle. She doesn't have to rush home. If she sleeps here after a meal, she can still sleep a little longer.

After thinking about it, Stella fell asleep, and even the secretary's room door was pushed open, and no one came in.

George came specifically to find Stella. When he came, everyone was off work and he could only go to the cafeteria to block people. Who knew that the cafeteria waited for twenty minutes without seeing a person, but only saw Luo Li, so He stopped the person for a while and found out that she did not see Stella coming downstairs either.

George had to go upstairs to find her, opened the door of the secretary's room, and saw a figure curled up on the sofa.

"Sister-in-law, sister-in-law~~wake up~"

In her sleep, Stella seemed to hear someone yelling to her. The voice was soft and kept echoing in her ears, but her eyelids were too heavy and she couldn't open them, and she didn't know. Is it reality or dream.

"Little sister-in-law, get up quickly, I'll take you to find Yuchi."

Yuchi...

Who is Yuchi?

“Such a good opportunity, don’t miss it, sister-in-law, don’t sleep...”

The man prodded her arm with his index finger. After several times, Stella’s sleepworm was finally driven away. She opened her eyes slowly, and what came into view was George’s not-so-serious facial features. Now she is looking at her curiously.

“Sister-in-law, are you finally awake?”

Seeing her open her eyes, George showed a big smile.

“What.”

Stella reacted, exclaiming, and shook her hand directly on George’s face.

## **Chapter 798**

“Oh.” George screamed and walked away, putting his hand on his eyes, “Sister-in-law, are you trying to murder me?”

“George?” Stella sat up, her heartbeat not calmed down yet: “Why are you here?”

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw him staring at her close at hand. It was easy to be frightened, okay?

George covered his eyes that had been hit, and looked at her pitifully, “I didn’t want to create opportunities for you and Yuchi. As a result...”

Seeing him covering his eyes, Stella thought that she had waved out just now in a hurry. She didn’t know where she hit him. The back of his hand was aching at this moment.

Not to mention George.

“I’m sorry.” She sat up and looked at George apologetically, “Did I hit your eyes? Just now I woke up and opened my eyes and saw you in front of me. I was also anxious for a while... ..”

Having said that, Stella’s eyes were full of guilt when she saw him, “I’m really embarrassed, or take your hand away, let me see if it hurts?”

The appearance of her serious apology made George a little embarrassed. He shook his head and took away his hand directly: “Oh, I lie to you, I’m fine at all. Sister-in-law, since you wake up, come with me.”

“Where?” Stella was a little surprised. She saw that George’s eyes were a little swollen, and she didn’t know if they would turn red and blue next.

George: “I’ll take you to find Yuchi.”

After that, regardless of whether Stella said yes or not, he pulled her up from the sofa: “Hurry up, if you slow down, Yuchi will leave the company.”

“Oh.” Stella quickly put on her shoes and went out with George.

The two walked in the quiet corridor, while George said to her: “If you really like Yuchi, then you have to hurry up in the future. The opportunity to have lunch together must not be wasted. This is a way of enhancing feelings. Good time. You must strive to get Yuchi before he gets engaged.”

Originally, Stella walked well, but suddenly stopped when she heard these words. She raised her eyes and gave Ye George a surprised look.

“What did you say?”

“I just said...” George said halfway, his eyes widened in astonishment and reached out his hand to cover his mouth. Oops, he accidentally leaked his mouth.

He doesn't know what kind of person Stella is. If she hears that Yuchi is about to get engaged, will she suddenly give up? Ahhh he to say it to be said casually?

“Little sister-in-law, I was talking nonsense just now. Don't get me wrong. How could Yuchi get engaged casually? His kind of person is naturally cold like a block of ice, and there are few women who can catch his eyes. Me and He has known each other for so long, only to see that he is special to you sister-in-law.”

George quickly recovered, saving Stella's mind.

But Stella's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, as if something serious had happened.

“No... Sister-in-law, I was really nonsense just now, can't take it seriously...”

Stella looked up at him faintly.

“If it weren't for this kind of thing, how could you go wrong?”

She did know Walter's character, she knew that he would not be engaged to others, and that he... is special to her, probably because of the love she had before.

But even so, he forgot her.

When he learned that he had lost his memory and had forgotten himself, Stella felt painful and sad.

He can forget everyone, but why did he forget her too???

Isn't she important? But then she thought that he hadn't done it voluntarily. If she blamed him because of this, it would be too hypocritical.

"Little sister-in-law, even if there is such a thing, I told you just now, Yuchi will not be engaged to anyone casually, so don't worry."

Stella didn't speak any more, and after taking a faint glance at him, she stepped forward and continued walking, but her heart began to change.

If she was full of expectation, joy, and hope before.

So now she... must be depressed and lacking energy.

Sorrow filled her chest cavity endlessly, and she couldn't stop feeling uncomfortable and all kinds of discomforts when she thought that he and other women had an verbal engagement to get engaged.

Halfway through, Stella suddenly said, "I'm a little uncomfortable, so I won't go with you."

George: "???"

"Sister-in-law, it can't be like this, this kind of opportunity is so rare, you don't cherish it, what if Wei Chi is really taken away?"

Stella shrugged indifferently: "He is not mine. Even if he is robbed, what can I do? Besides, he is not a doll. How could he be robbed?"

George was speechless by her.

Indeed, Yu Chishen was a person and not an object, so how could he be robbed?

“It’s all my bad mouth!” George suddenly stretched out his hand and slapped himself severely, “I shouldn’t be talking nonsense, sister-in-law, please forgive me!”

A sudden slap in the face shocked Stella. Seeing that George was about to greet the other side of the face again, she quickly grabbed his hand: “Stop! Don’t do this!”

George looked at her pitifully: “Will the sister-in-law go back?”

Stella: “...”

“Let’s go, I will continue with you.”

“Good Le.”

Stella sighed silently: “Why are you helping me like this? Obviously...We didn’t know each other before. If you put me together with him like this, aren’t you afraid that I am the kind of bad guy?”

“I believe my sister-in-law is sincere to Yuchi, and I also believe in my own vision, don’t worry, I will definitely help you, people who love each other should be together instead of...separate.”

When talking about the last sentence, Stella noticed that her tone had dropped a lot, and she couldn’t help asking, “Are you sad?”

Asked by her, George quickly reduced the emotions in his eyes and replaced them with other expressions: “What is sad? What can I do to sad? Let’s go.”

He said, speeding up and walking forward, Stella looked at his back and started thinking.

George's past...

Forget it, what does she want others to do? She is now in a mess with her own affairs. She hasn't handled her own affairs properly. Where can she have free time to take care of other people's affairs?

Follow George into Walter's office.

It happened that Walter took the suit and key and prepared to come out, and the two sides faced each other.

"Weichi, go out to eat? Just so, your assistant and I haven't eaten yet, so it's better to pick us up."

Stella: "..."

Is it really good to ask so blatantly? If Stella knew that George had done this, she would definitely not follow.

## **Chapter 799**

Sure enough, Walter glanced over her with cool eyes, and then retracted, with a cold voice: "No time."

"..."

This cold look, as if he had never eaten with her last night, and did not help her in the kitchen.

So Stella thought of George telling her that he was going to get engaged when he was walking just now.

Sourness was rising up again and again, Stella bit her lower lip secretly, and said, "No, I have already eaten."

George looked back at her in surprise, his eyes seemed to say, "When did you eat? Didn't I go to the cafeteria to stop you?"

"I thought you called me over because of work. Since there are none, then I will go back to the secretary's office?"

After speaking, Stella walked directly back to the secretary's room regardless of their reaction.

Well, although she has been advising herself, don't be horny, don't be hypocritical. He is a person with amnesia, he is innocent, he knows nothing.

But she was still very uncomfortable, and she was sour.

After two steps, George followed and lowered his voice: "Sister-in-law, I didn't say it well, why is this suddenly..."

"I'm not hungry, just go and eat, I will go back first."

After Stella left, George still stood in a daze. He was too regretful in his heart. If he didn't talk nonsense just now, wouldn't there be nothing right now? Blame him!

Thinking of this, George turned his head and stared at Walter fiercely.

Walter who doesn't know anything: "..."

“Forget it, since you are not eating and you are not free, then I will go back.”

Walter naturally did not keep him. When he passed the secretary’s room, Walter glanced inward unconsciously, but he did not see the figure of the woman.

His brows frowned unconsciously, and the steps under his feet also slowed down a bit.

Walter still left without finding her figure.

Stella didn’t eat lunch and couldn’t sleep anymore, so she could only go to the cafeteria to eat something casually, and ran into Luo Li when she came out.

“Stella, are you okay?”

“Huh?” Stella looked confused, “What’s the matter?”

“That George came to the cafeteria to see you just now.”

Stella nodded: “I know.”

“You know?” Luo Li’s eyes widened, “Why does he keep looking for you? Because of the president?”

Stella stared at her earnestly: “Don’t gossip like this. Knowing too many things is not necessarily a good thing.”

Luo Li curled her lips: “Well, then I won’t gossip, right? But, you have to stay away from that George, he... not very good.”

“Thanks for reminding, I see.”

Luo Li feels that Stella's mood is very low today, and her character still belongs to the kind of person who is unwilling to share and communicate with others. How can she be introverted like this? She didn't want to say anything, and said goodbye to Stella.

In the afternoon, Sister Lin asked Stella to make coffee for Walter.

When Stella was making coffee, thinking of the words George had said to her at noon, she was so angry that she added a few rock candy to his glass, and then brought it to Sister Lin.

Sister Lin was busy, and said: "I can't walk away, you can send it to the president's office."

Stella: "...Sister Lin, what are you going to do? I'll help you."

"No, no, you can't help me here. You can quickly deliver the coffee to the office."

Stella didn't want to go to Walter to deliver coffee, so she could only make excuses for her: "Sister Lin, let me come. If I can't, I can learn it."

Sister Lin looked at her eagerly and couldn't help but stop her movements to look at her.

"Hey? What's the matter with you today? Wouldn't he just let you deliver a coffee? It's a big push? What happened?" Sister Lin is such a shrewd person, she can see Stella's push and resistance at a glance.

Stella didn't expect the other party to see it at a glance, and was staring at her now and carefully looking at it.

She was a little embarrassed and could only pull her lips: “Without Sister Lin, you have always delivered coffee before? If I go, I’m afraid the president will be unhappy.”

“Tsk.” Sister Lin believes that she has a ghost. Just because of the unusual feeling between her and the president, Yu Chi was not happy when she went to deliver coffee?

“Okay, if the president is upset, you can bring the coffee back. I am busy with my hand. If you are unwilling to serve it, then you can put it here, and wait until I have finished my work. Row.”

After finishing speaking, Sister Lin ignored her and went straight to work. No matter what Stella said, she would not reply to her.

“She looks like a rascal now, that is, if you are willing to serve it, you can serve it. If you don’t want to, it doesn’t matter if the president gets angry.”

Stella had a headache, and she hesitated for a while, only then reluctantly picked up the coffee and walked towards the office.

After she got out of the secretary’s room, Sister Lin raised her head again, looking deeply at the direction she was leaving.

CEO’s office

Stella knocked on the door with coffee, and she walked in with coffee after hearing Walter let her in.

When she entered, Walter was holding a video conference on the computer, and other voices came from the headset, but Walter’s eyes moved unconsciously toward the woman who came in the door.

She walked in front of him with coffee, put the coffee on the desk, turned around and was about to leave.

“Stop.”

Walter suddenly stopped her.

After Stella’s steps, Xiu eyebrows frowned subconsciously. What did he call her?

She turned her head and glanced at Walter suspiciously.

“Wait here.” He said coldly.

Stella: “...”

In the next time, Stella stood there and watched him hold a video conference. If it were the past, she might focus on what he was talking about, and she might even think about it. But today, her mind and heart are all in a mess, and she didn’t hear anything that Walter said during this period.

In the meantime, Walter took the coffee to his lips and took a sip. As soon as this sip of coffee was swallowed, his eyebrows frowned in an instant.

Look at Stella standing next to him again, his face is as bad as she saw at noon.

It seems... Since the first meeting today, he hasn’t given her a good face???

Walter put down the cup, the expression in his eyes darkened.

Where did he offend her? Tell her not to look good at her for a day, even...Is the coffee not brewing properly?

After standing for a long time, Stella's legs are really sore, and she can only say: "President, if there is nothing else, I will go back first. There are still many things to be done in the secretary office."

Walter did not respond, still talking to the person at the other end of the video, as if he hadn't heard her at all.

Upon seeing this, Stella bit her lower lip, a little angry.

Obviously there was a meeting, and there was no time to say a word to her, but she left her here to stand.

Did he think... he sent it up on his own initiative, so he could do whatever he wanted?

## **Chapter 800**

Stella got angry, and didn't dare to turn around and leave, so she could only stand there with the anger in her heart.

"Well, come here first today."

Feeling that the expression on the woman's face and the aura on her body were about to explode, Walter promptly halted the endless meeting.

Originally, there was still half an hour before his meeting.

"Well, the rest will be discussed tomorrow."

After Walter interrupted the video conversation, he took off the Bluetooth headset near his ear and looked at Stella.

His eyes were deep, and as soon as he fell on Stella's body, he saw her straighten her back, a pair of clean eyes looking at him like autumn water.

"Come."

He opened his lips lightly.

"What are you doing?"

Stella was full of anger when she waited, and there was sourness in the fire that she knew he might be engaged to someone else. This sourness is like fuel for anger. The more acid in her heart, the more the fire burns.

Before, she felt that she could take it slowly. After all, he had recovered from a serious injury. She should have more time for him to familiarize him with his existence first, and then stimulate his memory.

But now? What she got from George was news that he might be engaged.

Let her succeed before he gets engaged.

What is this? It made her look like she was going to grab love.

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved Stella felt, and this grievance almost filled her eyes.

Her expression didn't converge, her eyes stared at him like this, Walter couldn't see the grievance in her eyes.

But he couldn't understand, what is she wronging???

After dinner yesterday, he has only met her twice now.

One time was noon, one time was now.

Could it be... Walter narrowed his eyes, and suddenly thought that when George took her to find him for dinner at noon, he had something to go out, and he was upset to see her and George walking so close, so he lost a word when he had no time. Got out.

Could it be... she was wronging this?

Thinking of this, Walter's heart gradually became clear.

"I asked you to come over, but you can't come?" Walter reminded her again when she saw that he was just asking her what she was doing, but didn't move forward and still stuck there.

Stella reluctantly moved forward two steps.

"Come here, please tell me."

Very impatient tone.

Ordered? Walter raised his eyebrows and pointed at the coffee on the table:  
"Try it."

Stella followed his fingers and looked at him. He actually asked her to try that cup of coffee. She shook her head and refused him without even thinking about it: "No."

Walter frowned and looked at her with displeased eyes.

"Try it?"

Stella stared at him stubbornly: "Don't try."

“It seems that you know you are not making coffee well, so you refuse to face it?” Walter deliberately stimulated her.

Usually, Stella would give him a sip of her coffee secretly. She is pregnant now, and she dare not drink more. When she tried it, it was just a sip that moistened her throat and tasted it.

But today, she was in a bad mood and threw a lot of candy at him. Even if she didn't have to try, she knew what the coffee was like.

Stella glanced at him, pursed her red lips, deliberately stunned him.

“I don't want to try, not because I didn't make it well, but because...you drank that cup of coffee.”

After that, she deliberately raised her eyebrows to look at him, “Isn't the president obsessed with cleanliness? You have drunk that cup of coffee, and you let me drink it, don't you know...”

She did not say the latter sentence, but lowered her eyes.

“What do you know?”

Walter stared at the woman in front of him displeasedly, and “stopped talking halfway through. Didn't you know that this would make others appetite?”

Stella looked at her toes, feeling out of breath: “Kissing indirectly.”

Walter: “...”

Stella: “...”

After she realized what he had just said, Stella's head was almost lowered to the ground, and she bit her lower lip anxiously: "Sister Lin has something to do with me, I will leave first."

As soon as she turned around, Walter's voice came over.

"I said you can go now?"

He got up, pulled the chair away, and walked to her.

Seeing him approaching, Stella couldn't help but said, "I won't drink that cup of coffee anyway, uh..."

Halfway through the conversation, her chin was suddenly pinched by Walter's fingers.

Walter squeezed her lower jaw, forcing her to raise her head, leaned over and lowered his head, and stopped abruptly when she was only a little away from his lips.

The warm breath of the two began to entangle, and Stella felt that her heartbeat had begun to accelerate. She looked at Walter, which was close at hand, almost thinking that he was about to kiss her just now.

But he didn't. He stopped when he was only a little away from her, staring at her with black eyes.

"Dislike me?"

Stella was so nervous that she didn't know where to put it, so she could only hold onto her sleeves tightly and dare not move.

The distance between the two is so close, as long as she moves, she will touch each other's thin lips.

Although the two had been intimate to a certain degree before, Stella still couldn't control her heartbeat as soon as she got close to him, and she was also shy.

She almost...subconsciously wanted to avoid him.

Walter also felt her resistance.

Looking at him with blinking eyes, she was so nervous that she couldn't know what to do, and her pink lips trembled.

After the eyes fell on her lips, Walter's eyes couldn't move away.

She just said...

Indirect kissing? Looking at her expression, it seems to be disgusting?

If it is...

As soon as this thought flashed through his brain, his limbs had already reacted first, and Walter suddenly leaned forward a bit, and his thin lips touched Stella's soft lips.

At the moment when the lips touched, Stella felt like fireworks exploded in his head, and took a big step back with a choked sound. The expressions in his eyes were horrified and incredible.

Such a reaction made Walter dissatisfied. He frowned and clasped her thin white wrist and pulled her towards him, clasping the back of her head with one hand, and lowered his head to find her lips.

Stella was still annoyed, reflexively hiding. But Walter's strength was great and his speed was fast. After a few rounds, he finally found her as he wished.

Walter's heart trembled with the soft cotton-like touch and the light fragrance lingering on her body.

There seemed to be pictures in his mind that flashed by. He didn't even have time to capture them, and those pictures disappeared, and the woman in his arms was pushing his chest, trying to push him away forcefully.

Walter's eyebrows closed, his big hands tightened her waist and locked her firmly, leaving her lips away.

"What are you pushing me for?" His voice was hoarse, and even his eyes were as deep as night, and he grabbed her gaze tightly.

Stella's waist was locked, and she couldn't push him away, and said angrily, "You, you rascal!"