Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 831 – 840

Chapter 831

George is really big mouth.

After sitting down, he started talking again and again.

"Yuchi, your grandfather called me. I think he is determined to get you engaged to Duan Muxue, and I think he even starts to doubt you. What are you going to do next?"

As he said, he winked at Chao Stella.

Stella didn't know what George wanted to do. It stands to reason that he shouldn't mention this matter.

But George seemed to be deliberate, and after speaking, he still said, "I can't let my sister-in-law be wronged like this for you?"

As the voice faded, the movements of Walter's hands stopped, and his movements slowly raised his head, his eyes cocked.

"What do you want to say?"

George curled his lips and spread his hands: "I'm just worrying about you. You know how strong your grandpa is. If you let him find out that you are not engaged to Duan Muxue because of your sister-in-law, then..." He didn't say anything further. , But everyone knows it well. Originally, George would not say this in front of Stella. He was afraid to tell his sister-in-law back, but now it is different. He and his sister-in-law have already ventilated.

He knew many secrets of his sister-in-law and also knew her and Yuchi's past.

So now he can say that he is completely speechless, saying what he thinks of.

But Walter's brows wrinkled and tightened because of his words, and George clarified everything he wanted to handle quietly.

Stella beside her was holding food with chopsticks, and was looking down and eating seriously. Walter couldn't help but take a look with the corner of her eye, and he could find that her white face was serious.

Walter, it seems that she is really serious about eating.

Did the words that George said just now didn't speak to her at all?

He doesn't know why, Walter suddenly felt irritated. She didn't care about the appearance of him. Is his position in her heart not important at all?

As a result, Walter's eyes were a bit more emotional.

Stella had no appetite originally, but she didn't know why, but when she smelled the scent of vegetarian food, she had a great appetite, so she unconsciously picked up her chopsticks and ate something.

She was still thinking that maybe the little baby liked the smell, and she felt that there was a very resentful look around her.

She subconsciously looked sideways, and she saw Walter staring at her deeply like a wolf.

Just when Stella thought he felt wrong, Walter's eyes narrowed slightly: "Shut up."

George: "...Or, if it doesn't work, you and your sister-in-law go back to China to avoid?"

Hearing this, Stella's chopsticks almost fell to the ground, looking at George incredulously, his eyes seemed to say, are you crazy?

George obviously did it deliberately. He didn't see Stella's eyes, but he deliberately avoided it, and then said directly: "Yuchi, I think this method is good. I know your grandfather's temper too well, or you The two of them simply eloped directly from the ancients, and went straight back to China, where you can cut and play. I can tell the two of you to tell Grandpa Yuchi together. Whenever your sister-in-law becomes pregnant, you can..."

"Ahem..." Stella couldn't help spraying when she heard this, and then coughed while covering her mouth.

She coughed so badly that her fair face flushed as a result, a pair of big hands moved to her back and followed her breath with great strength. Then the light from the corner of Stella's eyes noticed the speed of Walter's hands. He quickly poured a cup of tea for her and handed it to her lips.

Stella coughed for a while before stopping, brought the tea to her lips and took a sip.

George blinked his eyes and looked at her. After making sure she stopped coughing, he began to say, "Sister-in-law, the method I just said..."

"Shut up!" Walter scolded him coldly.

George didn't want to, he hummed: "Why shut up? I think my proposal is very good. If you stay here, the old man will find out sooner or later."

"You can't stop your mouth even if you eat, right?" Walter frowned, staring at George in front of him with sorrow, the blue veins on his forehead beating suddenly.

Today's George is really abnormal. It's fine to speak directly in front of Stella, and even give these bad ideas.

George saw that Walter was really angry, so he closed his mouth and then stuffed his mouth with chopsticks.

Well, then he should stop talking and eating for now, and when the two have digested his proposal, he will pursue it again.

Since George made the proposal, the atmosphere behind the meal has been very embarrassing. She ate silently, and no one said anything.

When Stella filled her belly a bit full, she realized that Walter had barely moved his chopsticks, sitting there with his brows furrowed, his thin lips tightly pressed.

And George, who was about to wipe out everything on the table, looked at Walter and said, "You should have a bad stomach if you sit while others are eating."

"Stomach?" Stella asked subconsciously.

Why didn't she notice that he had a stomach problem during this recent time?

George nodded: "Yes, he lay down for a long time when he was injured. After waking up, although he did a good job of investigation, he really didn't eat well. It was not a serious stomach problem, but sometimes he still had trouble. Up."

He had seen Yu Chi having a stomach ailment. At that time, he seemed to have had a drink in a bar. The alcohol was so high that it almost burned his stomach.

"Why don't I know about this?" Stella looked at Walter anxiously, "You don't have a stomachache, why don't you eat? What are you thinking?"

Walter did not speak, but looked at George: "Are you full?"

George burped full, and when he wanted to speak, he heard Walter's indifferent disgust: "Get out of full."

George: "..."

Fu*k, he really helped Wei Chi only when his head was kicked by a donkey. He always hated him like this QAQ

"Hmph, I'm too lazy to pay attention to him, but George can see that he has been frowning tightly. He must have something to say to Stella, so he let himself go."

So George cleaned up, "Get out of the way, today you treat, I will withdraw first."

After speaking, no matter what Walter's reaction was, he got up and went straight away. When he got outside, he turned his head to show

Stella's signature smile and shouted: "Sister-in-law, the proposal I just told you is serious., Yuchi doesn't care about him, I think you can think about it."

Speaking of considering him, he deliberately increased his tone, as if he was reminding something.

Stella had an idea.

This is indeed a good suggestion. If Walter is willing to go back to China with her, then... she can take him to the place where he lived before, which will help him recover his memory.

But Walter would definitely not agree, so Stella could only cough lightly: "He should be talking casually, don't you..."

"Really?" Walter's cold gaze fell on her face, and his thin lips lightly opened: "How do I feel that this proposal is not bad?"

Chapter 832

Ok?

Stella thought she had heard it wrong, or she had hallucinations, otherwise, how could she have heard Walter say that George's proposal was not bad?

She looked at the person in front of her in astonishment, her handsome and deep eyebrows were as attractive as the boundless sea, probably because he hadn't drank water for a long time, so his thin lips looked a little dry, and he leaned over. "The proposal is very good, you can seriously consider it, what do you think?"

Stella stayed in place.

He was very close to her, and the hot air from his breath continued to hit her giving her a very unreal feeling.

Stella asked him softly when she heard his own voice.

"Is it really possible?"

After asking, she blinked her eyes nervously again, "Will you...return to China with me?"

There was a tremor in her voice, which was probably caused by excitement. If Walter was really willing to accompany her back to the country, then things would be easier.

When she arrived in China, there were many people around her who accompanied her and supported her. Unlike now, she is the only one.

Walter's hand leaned over, and directly passed under her intestines, picked her up and sat on her lap. Stella was not tall, but she was not too short, but she was thin. Therefore, in Walter's eyes, he is a very petite one, and he can just do whatever he wants to carry.

Just like now, she was pulled by him and sat on her lap again, her hand could only take the initiative to wrap his shoulders.

Walter thought he might be crazy.

Obviously, she was just a woman who had known him not long ago. After George made that suggestion, his first reaction was absurd. How could Walter elope?

But then he didn't know how to move his mind, he felt that returning to China with her seemed to be a good thing.

Stella didn't know what Walter was thinking now. After being held by him, she lowered her head and leaned on his shoulder, and his thin lips wiped her neck intentionally or unconsciously.

Finally she heard a heavy sigh.

"What the hell did you give me?"

Why is he becoming more and more fascinated by her?

She doesn't understand, and she doesn't want to understand.*

After returning to the company, Stella asked Walter to let him down far away from the company. This was not the first time that this happened. So Walter stopped quickly and Stella closed the door after getting off the car. To him: "I will be at the company soon."

"Yeah." Walter pursed his lips, with a thoughtful look: "No matter how you hide now, others will always need to know in the future."

The words are light, and they sound like nothing, but she will know what he meant by tasting them carefully.

Stella's cheeks blushed, and she urged him: "Go away."

Walter had to drive away.

After he left, the smile on Han Mu's purple face gradually disappeared.

She was a little disappointed. In the vegetarian restaurant, she asked him the last question, but he did not answer her.

Stella shook her head.

Maybe she was thinking too much, after all, he just said that the proposal was good and could consider it, but he didn't say it was sure.

She was the one who was stupid and asked naively.

Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed her cheek, and walked back slowly.

When Stella was approaching the company, she saw a familiar figure walking into the company.

The back of that woman is strange, yet very familiar, as if she has seen it somewhere...

"Miss Duanmu."

The security guard knew Duanmuxue, so when she saw her entering the company, they took the initiative to greet her.

Duan Muxue's eyes swept toward the security guards, and there was a look of disdain in her eyes. These men are not capable of themselves. Every time they see her, they always use this kind of admiring eyes, and they don't see if they are worthy.

"I'm looking for Brother Shen."

She called Walter very intimately, and her voice was crisp. Several security guards glanced at each other, and then whispered: "The president's car just came back, and Miss Duanmu should be able to see him just now. ."

Duan Muxue lifted her lips and smiled brightly: "Really? Then I will go up now. Who of you will guide me?"

Duan Muxue was led by a security guard to walk in, and Stella, who was standing not far behind, took the scene just now into her eyes.

Duanmuxue...

She came to the company for such a long time. It was the first time she met her in the company. Because the engagement was not successful, did she go straight to the company to find Walter?

She didn't know if it was because she saw Duanmuxue or there was no sun today, she suddenly felt very cold.

After standing there for a while, Stella walked in.

After that, she saw the security take Duanmuxue to the front desk and said something to the front desk. The front desk immediately showed a surprised look, and then respectfully nodded and bowed to Duanmuxue, and then walked out of the counter to lead Duanmuxue.

Everyone still knows the friendship between Duanmu's family and Yuchi's family, so even if they know that Duanmuxue has no appointment, they still won't offend each other and bring it directly.

The front desk thought, the last time Duanmuze came to find the president, nothing happened. Then Duanmuxue went up to find him and it was more stable.

Therefore, the front desk directly took Duanmuxue and took the special elevator of Walter.

And Stella, who had witnessed all this, stood at the elevator door, hesitating whether to go up at this time.

If she went up now, she would definitely collide with Duanmuxue, they had met before.

As long as she meets this time, she will definitely recognize her.

Before Walter had no memory loss, Duanmuxue had the thought of digging a corner, let alone now Walter has amnesia?

Seeing her, she was bound to tell Mr. Yuchi about her situation, this group of people... deliberately erasing those things, it must be the same.

If not...

See... or not.

Finally, Stella gritted her teeth and pressed the elevator.

See you, always avoiding is not a problem.

The most important thing is that she won't be able to escape for long. Since Duan Muxue came by herself today, she should go and see her.

Seeing the number of words rising in the elevator, Stella's heart became calmer.

"Miss Duanmuxue, be careful, and follow me to this side."

The front desk took Duanmuxue to Walter's office.

During the period, she rans into sister Lin who came out of the secretary room.

"Sister Lin, this is Duanmuxue, the lady of the Duanmu Group. She is coming to our president."

Duanmu's?

Sister Lin glanced at Duan Muxue, she looked back at her arrogantly, as if she didn't put her in her eyes.

Why do so many Duanmu family members come to the president recently?

Although she was suspicious in her heart, after all, there was contact between the two big families. Sister Lin naturally did not stop her and nodded: "Okay, I see, you take Miss Duanmu over."

Chapter 833

When Duan Muxue went in to look for Walter, Walter was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, meditating. The floor was high here. Standing here, he could almost see many things that other people could not see in this city.

However, his heart is still very confused.

All this was extremely strange to him, but Stella felt different to him.

If Grandpa insisted that he be engaged to Duan Muxue, then George's proposal... seemed to be good. Although for him, he felt there was no need to do so.

Whoever Walter wants, no one can stop him.

What he doesn't want, and no one can force him.

As he was thinking about it, the office door was knocked, and Walter came back to his senses and said coldly: "Enter."

But he didn't look back, so he didn't know who the person came in.

After Duan Muxue came in, she saw Walter standing alone in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with his back to her. She glanced at the front desk and motioned her to go out first.

The girl at the front desk blinked and then went out.

After the door was opened, it seemed to have been quiet, Walter frowned slightly, isn't it Sister Lin, it's Stella?

Just when he was about to turn his head, a soft body suddenly hugged him from behind, with a soft hand directly wrapped around his waist, and at the same time an unfamiliar scent burst into his breath unexpectedly.

This strange breath...

Walter's pupils shrank suddenly, his body reacted quickly, and he directly pinched those hands and pushed her away.

```
"Brother Shen...Ah!"
```

As soon as Duanmuxue hugged her from behind, she felt her hand being grabbed by someone. She was happy, but she was thrown out as soon as she called out.

She screamed and stepped back several steps, but because she was wearing high heels, she finally couldn't stabilize her footsteps, and she fell unsteadily on the cold and hard floor.

The moment she landed on her ass, Duan Muxue felt that the pain in her whole body was awakened, and the pain made her want to grin.

But when she thought of Walter's presence here, her grinning words were too ugly, so she had to control her facial expressions and pitifully raised her head to call Walter.

"Brother Shen, it's me...I'm Xiaoxue..."

Walter had already turned his head, looking at her coldly, his eyes were so dark that there was no light at all, which made people feel scared in his heart.

Seeing this look, Duan Muxue was a little guilty, tears squeezed from her eyes, "Brother Shen...Xiaoxue fell very painfully."

Lianxiangxiyu is the nature of a man.

Generally speaking, even if it is a man who is indifferent and sees a woman falling in front of him, he should show his gentlemanly demeanor. Even if he doesn't like her, he will at least help her up, right?

But Walter not only didn't step forward to help her get up, but instead stared at her coldly and asked, "Who let you in?"

Duanmuxue felt her heart shattered at once.

How can this be done?

He fell down, and he pushed her away. If he didn't push away, he wouldn't fall down at all. If he didn't help her up, it would be fine, and he still looked at her with such cold eyes.

Duan Muxue's heart pierced for a while, she bit her lower lip and looked at Walter with red eyes: "I want to see Brother Shen, so let your company bring me in, Brother Shen...I fell It hurts, will you help me?"

After speaking, she reached out to Walter.

At this moment, Stella had also arrived at the door of the office. She wanted to come over and take a look, but she didn't plan to go in, she just wanted to hear what happened.

But she didn't expect that the office door was not closed. She heard Duanmuxue's very weak and choking voice just when she approached.

"Brother Shen, I had a bad fall, can you help me?"

Hearing these words, Stella's steps stopped, and then her hands wrapped around her chest and began to meditate.

In the impression, she seemed to have never said to Walter in this tone.

Unexpectedly, this Duanmuxue actually...

Does she hope that Walter can treat her with pity? Stella pursed her lips, and simply leaned against the door to listen.

After Duan Muxue finished speaking, a pair of eyes looked at him like pear blossoms with rain, Walter's ink eyes narrowed slightly, and then stepped towards her.

Upon seeing this, Duanmuxue was overjoyed.

Sure enough, when it comes to women... a man's nature still knows how to pity and cherish jade.

Duan Muxue lowered her eyes, teardrops between her eyelashes, making her look more pitiful at this time.

Just when Walter walked in front of her, Duan Muxue slowly raised her head, but she saw Walter walk by her indifferently and went directly to the desk.

Duanmuxue was stunned, her eyes widened and turned to look at Walter.

His hands were unbuttoning his suit, and then he took off the suit violently. Duanmuxue didn't understand what he was doing at first.

But shortly afterwards, Walter took out a clean veil from the drawer, and carefully wiped his hands over and over again.

Duanmuxue: "..."

She quickly reacted, her pretty face lost its blood.

She was disgusting him so he took off the suit she touched, because he grabbed her arm, so he wiped his palm there right now.

Duan Muxue has heard that he has a habit of cleanliness, but she didn't expect... that he is actually like this, and it is the same for him.

With dull pain in her heart, Duan Muxue bit her lower lip, feeling a smell of sweetness coming from her lips.

"I will give you ten seconds to get out of here."

After Walter wiped the last finger, Yun Qingfeng calmly threw the veil into the trash can beside him, as if he hadn't seen Duan Muxue sitting there.

Does Duanmuxue dare not go out?

She hadn't been invited to sneak over by herself, and had made up her mind to come over to seduce Walter.

But Walter was so cold, and his eyes seemed to kill someone just now. If she didn't leave here within ten seconds, he would probably find two security guards to throw her out.

At that time, the entire company will know about her Duanmuxue.

She came to Walter next time, wouldn't she even have a chance to come up?

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue quickly made a choice, got up from the ground, and said softly: "Brother Shen, don't be angry, I'll leave right away."

After speaking, she limped up and walked out.

After she left, there was still the smell of that woman in the office, Walter frowned uncomfortably, and pulled the tie on his chest to call sister Lin.

"From now on, people who are not inconsistent should not lead my office."

"Huh?" Sister Lin hadn't responded yet, and the opposite had already hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy line coming from the other end of the phone, Sister Lin's face was still a little confused.

"This...what's going on? Didn't the Duanmu family and the Yuchi family get along well for generations?

How come you have become inconsistent..."

Chapter 834

After Duan Muxue came out of the office, her face immediately changed. She was not as weak as she was in the office just now. She carried her skirt and limped forward.

Seeing the toilet next to her, she walked in angrily.

As she walked, she wiped away tears, her eyes shining strangely.

Walter actually did this to her.

She fell like this, he didn't even look at her more, and even took off the suit he had touched!

Duan Muxue really hates and hates in her heart, what is wrong with her? Why can't he enter Walter's eyes? But she is the eldest lady of the Duanmu family. She can't let this group of people read her own jokes, so she has to go to the bathroom to tidy up her clothes, and then leave here glamorously.

After Duanmuxue went in, she took out her powder cake to make-up in the mirror. When she saw that her lips had been bitten by herself, she took a breath of pain, and her eyes became resentful.

There was the sound of flushing the toilet in the bathroom, and Duan Muxue immediately looked back vigilantly.

"Who??"

Maybe no one will see her ugliness now, right?

The sound of flushing the toilet gradually disappeared, the door of the bathroom opened, and Duanmuxue saw a girl coming out of it.

After seeing her facial features clearly, Duan Muxue's pupils trembled violently.

Why... Could it be her?

Seeing Stella walk out of the inside calmly and without any surprise when she met her eyes, Duan Muxue squeezed the makeup cake in her hand directly and stared at her resentfully.

"It's you!"

Stella smiled slightly, her eyes light.

With this light and breezy Yun, Duanmuxue didn't seem to put her in her eyes at all. Duanmuxue was itchy with hatred, and said: "Why are you here??"

Duanmuxue didn't expect to see Stella here.

After all, she knew about Walter, and she knew what Grandpa Yuchi did, but Grandpa Yuchi didn't know that she had known Walter before, so when Grandpa Yuchi did all this, Duan Muxue didn't say anything.

She felt that even God was helping her, Walter lost his memory, and Grandpa Yuchi erased his previous deeds. Didn't this just give her a chance to approach him again?

It's just that she didn't expect that Walter, who had lost his memory, would still be the same as before, no matter what she did, he would still look like he couldn't get in.

Although she was very angry she still hadn't thought about giving up. She would definitely find a way to get Walter.

But now?

She actually saw Stella here.

Duanmuxue's heart suddenly became flustered, after all, Duanmuxue knew the relationship between Stella and Walter.

"This question, you shouldn't ask me." Stella replied lightly. She bends down slightly to wash her hands, and then sends them to the induction machine to dry them. The sound of booming suddenly filled the quiet bathroom.

Duanmuxue suddenly strode to her.

"Why are you here? How did you find him? You showed up early, right?"

She didn't even notice it, thinking that Grandpa Yuchi would be able to care about so much if he was behind the sword, but unexpectedly...Stella still appeared.

She questioned very loudly.

Stella's pale eyes also changed a bit. She glanced at each other silently, and then sneered: "What are you doing so nervously? Why am I here, don't I need to explain to you? As for how I found him , Probably telepathy, after all... we are husband and wife."

The couple immediately irritated Duan Muxue. She threw away the things in her hand and went straight to grab Stella's shoulder.

"No! You are not a husband and wife! He did not go to the wedding at all. At the wedding, you were the only bride who was discarded and was laughed at by the media. What kind of couples are you like?"

Her strength was so great that she pinched Stella's pain. She frowned and looked at Duan Muxue's eyes getting colder and colder.

"Let go."

She doesn't know if it is because of her strong aura or her eyes that are deterrent or something, Duan Muxue actually let go.

When she realized that she actually listened to her and let go, she felt a little annoyed, but she still didn't step forward, but snorted coldly: "He didn't show up at the wedding, and he didn't want to marry you at all. Thinking, do you deserve to be with him too? Oh, you actually chase here shamelessly. Why, do you think that if you chase here, he will be with you?"

Although Duan Muxue wanted to maintain her image as a eldest lady, she was probably out of anger, and the expression on her face couldn't help becoming ferocious when she spoke.

And Stella heard what happened in the office just now, and she went into the bathroom when Duanmuxue came out.

She thought that if Duanmuxue also came in, they would really have to meet.

If she doesn't come in, then... she will assume that she has not seen her today.

But the facts have proved that even God wants them to meet today.

"If it's more shameless, I don't think anyone dares to compare with you. They know that others have love, but they shamelessly step forward to seduce." At this point, Stella put the bracelet on her chest. Pitifully glanced at the other person: "I didn't expect that the daughter from Duanmu's tutor would be eager to be a junior. I really want to know, what kind of education did you get since childhood?"

Duan Muxue immediately stared, "Who do you think is the junior?"

Stella: "Whoever takes the seat right?"

Duanmuxue: "You!"

Seeing Stella in front of her, she suddenly thought of something and smiled triumphantly.

"Don't you know? Yuchi's family and Duanmuxue are good families for generations. He and I will be engaged soon. Then he will not only be

engaged to me, but will also marry me and have children. As for you...hehe , Maybe Xiao San is talking about yourself."

"Really?" Stella smiled faintly, and said indifferently: "If you are really engaged someday, you are welcome to send me invitations."

If she is anxious and frustrated, Duan Muxue will be very happy, and can say something to stimulate her, but the other party is so calm, it seems that she is not moved by anything.

It looks like this... If it weren't for a confident mind, it wouldn't be like this at all!

So, why is she so confident? Could it be that... Walter has recovered his memory?

No, it's impossible!

Walter couldn't recover his memory so quickly, so why is she so confident?

Duan Muxue became a little scared, she stared at Stella in front of her, and walked towards her step by step.

"Why are you so confident? Don't you know that even if he doesn't agree with the engagement, Grandpa Yuchi will press his head and let him be with me? If you are acquainted, I advise you to leave early now, so as not to have eyes in the future but not crying."

Chapter 835

Seeing her walking towards him, Stella frowned.

If she wants to do it, it will definitely be detrimental to her. Although a woman fights harder than a man, it is terrifying.

And she is pregnant now, in case...

Just as Stella twisted her eyebrows to think about the countermeasures, the bathroom door was suddenly pushed open, and then Sister Lin walked in.

The two people here were stunned at the same time when they heard the sound, especially Duanmuxue. She immediately went to pick up the bag she had thrown away on the ground, and quickly arranged her hair and clothes.

"Huh? Stella, are you here too?" Sister Lin came in and went to the bathroom, and when she saw Stella, she greeted her.

Stella blinked and raised the corners of her lips: "Sister Lin."

"What are you doing there?" Sister Lin frowned, somewhat displeased: "What are you in a daze? Are you lazy?"

Stella smiled slightly and shook her head: "No, it's just that this young lady happened to come in. She told me that her things had fallen, so I helped her find it by the way."

She pointed to Duanmuxue.

Duan Muxue was finishing herself with her back to Sister Lin. Hearing Stella's words, she glared at her bitterly, and then turned her head.

"Hey, isn't this the eldest lady of the Duanmu family?" Seeing her, Sister Lin immediately thought of the phone call the president had just called. She just said not to send the inconsistent people to his office. She was thinking along the way, isn't this Duanmu family and the Yuchi family befriended for generations? Why did the president suddenly say such a thing, is it possible that the young lady of the Duanmu family did something to make the president lose his temper?

So now seeing Duanmuxue, Sister Lin's mood is very delicate.

Duan Muxue met her probing eyes, her temper came up in an instant, and she glanced proudly at her: "Look at what I do?"

Sister Lin shook her head and coughed slightly, "It's nothing, Miss Duanmu, did you find what you were looking for?"

Before she could answer, Stella said: "I have found it. Miss Duanmu said she will go back soon. Sister Lin, do you want to find someone to send her downstairs?"

Sister Lin blinked and thought it was right, so she nodded: "Okay, I'll take you downstairs myself."

"Then I conveyed the president's intentions euphemistically, hoping that Duanmuxue would not come again tomorrow, lest the front desk suddenly lead people to the office."

Originally, Stella thought that Sister Lin would let herself go, but she unexpectedly went out in person, which surprised Stella a bit.

Duanmuxue was also itch with anger, but the weight in front of her seemed to be heavy, she snorted coldly: "You don't need to send it, let her send me it."

She pointed to Stella next to her.

Sister Lin glanced at Stella and then at Duan Muxue. How did it feel that there was a different atmosphere between the two?

But think about it, sister Lin can also understand.

Young women came to find Yu Chishen, and the answer was self-evident, and Stella was also a young woman, still the one who looked pretty. When Duanmuxue saw her, she would naturally regard her as a rival in love.

If it's normal, she might have agreed, but today she wants to express Yu Chishen's meaning euphemistically. It is not easy to say directly if Stella is allowed to go, and what if someone is offended? After all, no one knows what Mu Family and Yuchi Family will develop into.

And she is just a secretary, she doesn't want to be the fuse in the middle.

Thinking of this, Sister Lin smiled slightly and said: "I still have something to tell her to do. Let my secretary take you downstairs. It's reasonable. Stella, don't go back and organize the information, you want everyone to wait. How often do you?"

When talking about the latter, Sister Lin deliberately raised her face, very angry.

Stella was stunned for a moment, and quickly reacted.

"I know Sister Lin, I will go back to work immediately."

After speaking, she took a look at Duan Muxue from the corner of her eye, and quickly left the bathroom.

Duan Muxue looked at her back and hated her, she turned her gaze back to find that sister Lin still had a faint smile on her face, she couldn't help but mocked: "Are you the secretary of Brother Shen? Depending on your age, you should know that Yuchi's family Is the Duanmu family's relationship?"

Sister Lin came here, how she could not understand what she meant to express when she said this, she smiled slightly and nodded: "Well, I used to be the old man's secretary, but I don't know much about the big family, I'm just a small it's just a small secretary, who usually handles the trivial matters of these companies."

The implication is that she doesn't know, doesn't tell her, it's useless to her.

Duan Muxue heard it and snorted coldly, but didn't dare to shake her face deliberately.

"Sister Secretary, I heard that Brother Shen is very busy at work recently, so I have already told Grandpa Yuchi that I want to help Brother Shen relieve the pressure at work. So Secretary sister, please see what positions in this company are suitable for you. My, I can do anything."

As long as you can see Walter every day.

Before, she thought that she could come every day, but now after seeing Stella, Duan Muxue suddenly felt that she couldn't relax anymore.

She actually became a little assistant here for Walter, she really didn't expect...

She just doesn't know how far she and Walter have developed now.

Sister Lin couldn't help frowning when she heard this. After the president became angry, don't let her come. She actually wants to enter the company to find something to do? And also moved out of Mr. Yuchi to suppress her?

Haha, when she has worked in this position for so many years, is her mind made of water?

However, without hitting the smiling face, Sister Lin smiled slightly: "The company's current personnel situation has basically stabilized. If I want to add a new position, I am just a small secretary, and I am out of control."

The two of them walked outside while talking, and Duan Muxue quickly followed her behind: "You don't need any special position, as long as you can help Brother Shen, sister secretary, I have really told my grandfather about this. Yes, Grandpa agreed. Can you arrange it for me?"

Sister Lin shook her head: "It's not that I don't help you arrange it, but there is really no good position for you in the company. You are a majestic Miss Duanmu, so you can't... let you go to the bottom, right?"

"What?" Duan Muxue's face was a little hard to look at when she heard the words: "The lowest level? What do you mean?"

Sister Lin smiled and said: "Now there is only the messenger there. Didn't Miss Duanmu just say... as long as I can help the president? But now there are no job vacancies in the company, and I am embarrassed."

Let her go to the bottom? Where can she see Walter? It is useless to go, Duan Muxue is a little upset, "Then what position is the person who left just now? Why can she be here?"

Chapter 836

"She is the assistant I recruited." Sister Lin replied lightly.

Duanmuxue paused, "Your assistant? Do you still need an assistant? I can also be your assistant."

As the secretary's assistant, she can definitely see Walter every day.

Upon hearing this, Sister Lin couldn't help laughing: "Miss Duanmu, you really embarrass me by saying that. I'm just a small secretary of the Yuchi Group. The recruitment of assistants is not my own choice, and the company there are not too many things to hire two assistants."

Duan Muxue was very disappointed, "Then what can I do? I really only want to help Brother Shen, sister secretary, can you help me think of a way?"

The two had already entered the elevator. Sister Lin pressed the floor button and shook her head helplessly after hearing this: "I'm just a little secretary, I can't do anything."

Duan Muxue pursed her lips, a little angry: "Then I will go to Grandpa Yuchi and let him arrange a position for me."

She had said so, and it was not even a matter for her secretary to intervene. Seeing that the floor was approaching, Sister Lin conveyed Yu Chishen's meaning to Duan Muxue.

"Miss Duanmu, Yuchi Group is usually very busy at work. What the president means is that you don't want to disturb him again during work hours in the future."

Hearing that, Duanmuxue immediately stared, "What did you say?"

She was still thinking of a way, not wanting to offend Sister Lin, she didn't expect Sister Lin to give her no face in the next second.

Sister Lin felt the change in her expression and took a small step back. "This is what the president meant. Did Miss Duanmu bother the president today?"

Disturb?

Duan Muxue bit her lower lip with anger: "I just went in for a while, how could I disturb him? Did you understand what Brother Shen meant? I was always there when Brother Shen was unwell. Taking care of him, brother Shen and I have a very good relationship, and I will be engaged in the future."

She shook everything out as soon as she was anxious.

Sister Lin was not surprised to hear that they would get engaged.

In fact, if news of the engagement between the Yuchi family and the Duanmu family really came out, then she would really feel quite normal.

After all, it's normal for two big families to get engaged.

But...

The president said that with hostility, this marriage... really may not be finalized.

Ding...

At this time the elevator door opened. Sister Lin stood still and smiled and said: "I will send Miss Duanmu here. If Miss Duanmu has other questions, you can wait for the evening to go to Yuchi's house and ask in person."

Duanmuxue walked out of the elevator in despair.

After Sister Lin returned to the secretary's office, Stella was printing out the information, and when she saw her walk in, he called her: "Sister Lin."

"Yeah." Sister Lin nodded.

Stella hesitated for a moment, and said, "Thank you, sister Lin, for helping me out just now."

Hearing, Sister Lin raised her eyebrows, "Relieve? What relief? When did I relieve you?"

Stella: "..."

It seemed that she didn't want to mention this matter more. In that case, Stella could only smile slightly and did not continue to speak.

Sister Lin didn't plan to take care of these things, but when she saw her calm down, she suddenly became curious, and walked to her and asked in a quiet voice.

"What the hell is going on? Why would you meet her in the bathroom?"

Speaking of this, Stella was also a little emotional. She didn't expect that she would meet Duan Muxue in the bathroom. She entered the bathroom and planned to leave it to fate.

But destiny really made them meet.

Thinking of this, Stella chuckled, "I was in the bathroom, and she came in, so we ran into each other."

Seeing what she said was very light, Sister Lin thought for a while, but still felt something was wrong: "She is so hostile to you, do you feel it?"

Stella nodded.

"Because of the president?"

In the next second, Sister Lin asked a question that Stella hadn't expected. She was taken aback and looked at Sister Lin.

Sister Lin looked at her calmly, "You don't need to say much, I think I have guessed it, I know that little girls now like men like the president, but... have you ever wondered whether his family will accept you? Sister Lin is not attacking you, but many things in this world are realistic, and we have to accept it."

Sister Lin's words are not considered euphemistic, but not too direct, but Stella can still hear her words are kind, and her tone is light.

"Sister Lin, what you said...I thought about it."

"What, have you thought about it?" Sister Lin was a little surprised, "It seems...I underestimated the relationship between you and the president, so how far are you... now?"

Gossip is human nature, including sister Lin.

Stella's ears were a little red: "Sister Lin, I..."

"Well, don't ask, don't ask." Sister Lin waved her hand: "I shouldn't be so gossip, lest you get into trouble, you young people~~"

After speaking, she turned around and went out.

Stella stood alone. After Sister Lin left, the shyness on her face disappeared, and her eyes were replaced by a solemn expression.

From the moment she entered this company, she thought that one day she would definitely meet Yu Chijin.

It's just a matter of morning and evening, and now she and Duan Muxue have met first, will it be far from the day when she and Yuchijin meet?

Aunt Song, she...doesn't know what happened.

She wasn't too embarrassed, she kept calling to remind others, already troubled others.

Yuchi Family

"Grandpa Yuchi, you want to be the master for Xiaoxue. Xiaoxue really likes Brother Shen. As long as he can be engaged to her, Xiaoxue will not change her heart even if she died in her life. Grandpa Yuchi, can you help Xiaoxue?"

Since she came back from the company, she has been crying. Yuchijin was so quarreled by her that his headaches hurt. She retired and made Yuchishen want to be clean.

A person has to recognize his old age. When he reaches a certain age, he will feel powerless to do many things.

Now that he finds his grandson, he wants to give everything to Yu Chishen, and he retreats and cleans himself.

However, during the time he retired, he felt that not only had he not been cleansed, but there were loud noises in his ears all day long, especially recently.

As soon as Duan Muxue came over to cry in front of him, Yu Chijin felt very irritable. He still felt that the girl should take some time off. Even if she liked it, she should not show it all the time.

But despite this, Duanmuxue was still his granddaughter-in-law, and Yuchijin could only comfort her.

"Okay, don't be sad, don't you just want to join the company? I will tell you to go down and find a position for you, you can see Ah Shen every day."

Duan Muxue's eyes lit up: "Really, grandpa, thank you! It's just... there is someone in the company..."

Chapter 837

"Huh?" Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes slightly. "Who?"

Duanmuxue gave a light cough and said softly: "When I went to the company today, I found a woman who had been pestering Brother Shen by the name of her job."

Hearingly heard, Yu Chijin disapproved: "My grandson is so good, isn't there a lot of women who want to pester him? Ah Shen won't look at them again, don't worry about it."

He waved his hand, not taking this matter to heart.

He was worried before, but then the news that his own people brought back was every time Walter was entangled by which girl, but Walter didn't even care.

Therefore, Yu Chijin was particularly relieved of his grandson, anyway, it was impossible for any woman to come into his eyes, so Tuanmuxue didn't think it mattered to him.

Duan Muxue bit her lower lip, "Grandpa, the person is different this time, and she looks very beautiful."

Of course, these words are against his will. In Duan Muxue's heart, only she is the most beautiful. How can a woman like Stella be more beautiful than her?

It's just that Grandpa Yuchi didn't know that she had known Walter before and had dealt with Stella. She didn't dare to expose it directly, so she could only use this method to attract Yuchijin's attention.

But who knows that Yuchijin still waved his hand disapprovingly: "It's okay, doesn't Xiaoxue look very beautiful? A Shen doesn't have that thought for you, let alone others? Xiaoxue, don't worry about it anymore."

Duan Muxue bit her lower lip and said cruelly: "Grandpa Yuchi, this is really different, and Brother Shen is very unusual to her."

"Ok?"

Sure enough, this sentence finally caught Yu Chijin's attention, and his thick and rough brows raised, "A Shen is different to her?"

Duanmuxue felt her heart beating fast, she nodded vigorously.

"Yes, Brother Shen treats her differently. She has been pestering Brother Shen. According to the temper of Brother Shen in the past, Grandpa, do you think this woman can still stay in the company?"

"No." Yu Chijin shook his head.

"But she can!" Duan Muxue hung her hands, clutching the corners of her clothes tightly. She didn't know if she was nervous or angry. When she spoke, the ending sound was still a little trembling.

"She has been pestering Brother Shen, but Brother Shen not only didn't drive her out, but also let her enter and leave the office at will."

These were all fabricated by her. She didn't spend a long time in the company, so nothing happened. But to deal with the enemy, it should be directly strangled in the cradle.

Otherwise, waiting to take shape in the future, wouldn't it cause more trouble for her?

"What are you talking about?" Yuchijin really began to pay attention to this issue, his brows frowned tightly: "A Shen actually let that woman come in and out of his office freely?"

His eyes became serious immediately.

No matter how he thinks about it, he thinks it's impossible. When he first joined the company, Yuchijin sent someone to stare there for a while, and Walter was extremely indifferent every time he encountered such things.

How could it be possible to let a woman enter and leave his office at will?
Thinking of this, Yuchi Jin squinted his eyes sharply, and the turbid light in his black eyes was particularly sharp: "What you said is the truth? Isn't it false?"

Duan Muxue's face turned pale, she immediately stood up and raised her hand and said, "Grandpa Yuchi, how could I dare to lie to you, and I don't have to lie to you. Brother Shen is indeed very unusual for that woman, and I am... worried about Brother Shen. I will be confused by her, so I told Grandpa about this."

Judging from her appearance, she didn't seem to dare to deceive herself, Yu Chijin retracted his gaze, pushed the crutches in his hand heavily to the ground, and said coldly, "I see, you go back today."

Duanmuxue: "Grandpa Yuchi???"

Yuchijin: "Xiaoxue, I'll let the butler take you home first."

"But..." Duan Muxue still hesitated, did Grandpa Yuchi listen to her, and would he believe her? Will he investigate?

"Go back first." Yuchijin stretched out his hand and rubbed his aching eyebrows: "Don't worry, I will definitely give you justice in this matter. You are my granddaughter-in-law identified by Yuchijin. There is no one else except you. With this qualification, are you relieved now?"

Yuchijin had said so, and Duanmuxue had nothing to worry about, so she nodded excitedly.

"Thank you, Grandpa Yuchi, then I will go back today. Take care of yourself."

When Duan Muxue left, the corners of her lips couldn't help but raised with pride.

Humph, Stella...

No matter what identity she is lurking next to Brother Shen, as long as she say a word, she can be rooted, and there will never be a chance again.

Yuchijin's approval really saved her a lot of effort.

Otherwise, she would have to spend her energy to deal with Stella, how tired is that?

It seems that in the future, she will treat Yuchijin better.

As long as Grandpa Yuchi knew that that person was Stella, he said that he would definitely shoot her.

When Duan Muxue returned home, she was in a bad mood, holding her skirt and humming music while dancing and walking forward.

Her dance steps are very light, because she has learned to dance since she was a child and was once a leader on the stage, but she is not interested in a champion, so she just dances for fun.

Today is a rare good mood, Duanmuxue couldn't help jumping up.

"Xiao Xue."

A male voice rang in front, Duanmuxue stopped her dance steps, and looked at the people.

"Brother?"

Duan Muze was a little surprised. It seemed that it was the time to see his sister so happy in so many years that she actually danced while humming music.

"What's the good thing?" His thin lips raised slightly, then walked towards Duanmuxue and asked softly.

Probably because Duan Muze did not agree with her being with Walter, so after Duan Muze asked her, Duan Muxue's eyes suddenly became guilty, and then she avoided his gaze.

"Brother, why are you here?"

She was very happy at first, but the smile on her face became far-fetched after seeing her, and she didn't even dare to look at him. Duan Muze felt a little strange and couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

"Why, I can't stay at home anymore? What happened that day, are you still angry with your brother?"

Duan Muxue shook her head quickly: "How is it possible? You are my real brother. Even if I am angry, I won't be angry for so long. Besides... I also injured my brother's hand that day. What happened to my brother's hand? Is it better?"

Duan Muze is naturally relieved that his sister has become sensible. He stretched out his hand and patted Duan Muxue's head: "Brother is okay, as long as my sister's mood gets better, it doesn't matter if my brother gets hurt a little, but....."

Duan Muxue's guilty conscience was made even more by the extended ending. Duan Muxue anxiously said, "Brother, I still have business, I will go back to the room first." Then she walked directly past him.

Before Duan Muze finished speaking, the girl ran away, and he smiled helplessly.

This girl...how did she see a mouse and a cat with a guilty conscience?

Chapter 838

A guilty conscience?

The smile on Duan Muze's face was lagging for a moment, as if thinking of something, he stopped a servant who was walking by and asked coldly: "I ask you, where the lady went all day?"

After being stopped, the servant looked a little confused. He thought about it and shook his head: "Ze Shao, I don't know where the lady went today. I only know that she was dressed beautifully when she went out and looked in a good mood. It's the same when I come back."

It sounds... there seems to be nothing wrong.

But if there is nothing wrong, why does she feel guilty when she sees him? She ran back to the room without saying a few words?

There should be something wrong, Duan Muze's face became serious, he waved to the person in front of him, and the servant left.

Duan Muze stood there for a while, then turned upstairs.

Duan Muxue sat in front of the vanity mirror to remove her makeup, preparing to take a bath, but when she heard someone knock on the door, she said impatiently, "Who?" "Xiaoxue, it's brother."

Tuan Muze's voice rang outside the door, and Duan Muxue's expression immediately changed, brother? What is he doing now?

"Is it convenient for brother to come in?"

"No, no!" Duan Muxue shrieked in a panic, then she nervously grabbed a comb and shook her head vigorously.

"You can't let your brother in. If you let him know that she is going to Walter, he will definitely slander her again. He has planned many things. What will happen when Duan Muze's intervention changes?"

Standing outside the door, Duan Muze frowned even more hearing the tension and confusion in her words.

It seemed that his guess was correct, his thin lips pressed tightly, his eyes gradually getting colder.

Why is this younger sister always so disobedient, what magic power does the man of Walter have to fascinate her like this? Duan Muze sneered: "Why don't you let your brother in? You have a guilty conscience?"

Duanmuxue: "I, I want to take a bath."

Boom!

In the next second, Duan Muze directly kicked the door open. The rough movement caused Duan Muxue to stand up from the chair in shock, looking at him in astonishment.

```
"Brother, brother..."
```

Duan Muze glanced at her. She had half of her makeup removed, and she was not going to take a bath at all. Seeing him coming in, Duan Muxue was panicked.

"What are you doing in such a panic?" Duan Muze looked at her steadily, and walked towards her slowly: "Don't you want to take a bath? What's the matter? The makeup hasn't been removed yet? Do you need my brother to help you? "

"Don't come here!" Duanmuxue suddenly threw the comb in her hand towards Duanmuze!

Boom!

The comb is such a very beautiful and delicate girl comb, with a lot of shiny diamonds on it. Although it is not heavy enough to kill people, it still hurts when it hits the body.

With a bang, the comb hit Duan Muze's face.

Duan Muze snorted with pain, his handsome face was expressionless, but those fox-like eyes that always smiled at this moment were stained with disappointment. He raised his hand to cover himself and was hit. Looking at Duanmuxue with a wry smile.

"Brother is so scary? I can't talk to you?"

The bitter smile on his face made Duan Muxue a little uncomfortable, but when she thought of him coming into the room to stop her, her eyes immediately turned red, and she reached out and grabbed another thing on the dressing table, whatever it was. "I don't want to talk to you, you go out!"

Duan Muze's eyes were cold: "Xiaoxue, I am your brother and we are relatives. I can't let you do things that hurt people."

"No! I didn't hurt anyone at all, I just liked someone, what's wrong with me? Brother, you are my brother... Are you on my side, OK? Just treat it as Xiaoxue please, I just I just like him, I don't want to hurt anyone else."

Duan Muze shook his head helplessly, looking at her eyes full of disappointment.

"Doesn't hurt anyone else? You approached him through his amnesia. He didn't want to be engaged to you, but you still forced him to stay with you. This is not hurt, what is it? Xiaoxue, love is not possession, even if one day you are true You won't be happy if you get it."

Duan Muxue shook her head and whispered like a madman: "No, as long as I stay with him, I will be happy, brother...you don't care about me anymore. No matter what I do in the future, I will be responsible for it, no matter what the end is., I will not regret it."

He doesn't know if it is Duan Muze's illusion, he always feels that his sister is now acting like a mental disorder, and his brows frowned deeply.

"What is going on with this girl? Is it because you want too much to ask for it, so you are insane?"

Duan Muze thought to himself, does he need to take her to see a psychologist?

Thinking of this, he quickly made up his mind: "Brother can't look at you and behave like this. Tomorrow I will take you to see a psychiatrist."

Psychologist?

Hearing these four words, Duan Muxue gradually widened her eyes and looked at him incredulously.

"Brother, you... do you think I have a mental problem???"

Duan Muze: "You look in the mirror to see what you are like now, how is it different from a mental disorder?"

Duan Muxue obediently turned her head and looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes widened, her makeup was half removed, her eyes were full of red bloodshot eyes, she was holding makeup remover tightly in her hand, she looked like a woman madman.

She was so frightened that she threw away the bottle in her hand and took a step back.

"Did you see it? Are you also taken aback by this kind of self, Xiaoxue...While things are still not making everyone know, let go, don't use your dignity and face to let others step on their feet Now, what good people do you want in such a big world?"

However, no matter what Duan Muze said later, Duan Muxue did not respond to him again. When he wanted to approach, Duan Muxue said quietly: "Brother, you go out, I want to be alone."

Duan Muze: "...Xiaoxue."

"If you don't go out, then I will die in front of you."

She grabbed a fragment and sent it to her white neck, looking at Duan Muze faintly.

Duan Muze: "..."

"Get out!"

Duan Muze: "Okay, don't be impulsive, I will go out now, don't do stupid things...Xiaoxue."

After speaking, he took a deep look at her, then turned around and walked out of the room, closing the door for her.

Duan Muze stood at the door, stroked the sweat on his forehead, and glanced back at the closed door.

When did his sister become like this? If he had only suspected that there was a slight problem with her spirit before, now Duan Muze is almost certain that his sister...the spirit is really problematic.

What should he do next?

Chapter 839

Yuchi Family

Because after Yuchijin's telephone incident, Walter decided not to go back with Stella for the time being, so as not to stay outside for too long and Grandpa would become more suspicious.

Finally, George had to hide it for him, he had to behave.

He had just been with Stella now, and the relationship between the two was still unstable. If anything really happened, he didn't know if this woman would be directly scared away. "Came back?"

"Grandpa."

Yu Chijin looked at the grandson in front of him, and his black eyes were fierce. His grandfather looks very similar to his mother, especially the strength between the eyebrows and the eyes.

Every time he saw Yuchishen competing with him and refused to admit defeat, Yuchijin seemed to see his eldest daughter standing in front of him again.

The thought of his eldest daughter made Yu Chijin a heartache, and he remembered what Xiaoxue said to his ear today. He looked at Yuchi and said, "You, come with me to the study."

How could Walter fail to see this kind of painful eyes but hate iron and steel, he narrowed his eyes slightly when he looked at his grandpa's back.

For so long, Grandpa had never looked at him with the look just now.

Could it be that something happened?

However, Walter calmly followed Captain Chi Jin's footsteps and followed him into the study.

After entering the study, Yu Chijin asked Walter to close the door, and then sat down by himself.

Walter brought the door to the room.

He didn't take the initiative to speak because he knew that Yuchijin would say a lot to him or ask a lot of questions tonight. From the moment he decided to be with Stella, he had already thought of all the answers and tried everything. It is possible to think of all the questions that Yuchijin would ask.

"A Shen, can you tell grandpa why you don't want to be engaged to Xiaoxue?"

His voice sounded very old, with a deep sense of exhaustion, Walter's thin lips moved, and he lifted his eyelids, just looking into those turbid and dark eyes.

Why?

Walter pursed his thin lips, and said coldly, "I don't like her."

In five words, he explained my state of mind at once, which can be said to be very straightforward. Yuchijin originally thought he would say something so that he could have a place to speak, but who knew that when he spoke, he would actually block what he was going to say next.

Suddenly, Yuchijin's face became a little difficult to look.

"You don't like her, who do you like?"

The latter question was fierce, and even the aura on Yu Chijin's body became domineering, it seemed that as long as Walter said a name, the crutch in his hand would directly hit his head.

However, Walter that Yu Chijin encountered.

He has always been used to it, and he is not afraid of it at all.

He pulled his lips and said coldly: "In short, I will not be engaged to her. Although I am your grandson, I don't want my marriage to be manipulated by my grandfather." "You stinky boy, can grandpa still harm you? Tell me honestly, did you hide yourself outside?"

A sharp light flashed through Walter's black eyes, but it was fleeting. Before he could speak, Yu Chijin looked at him sharply.

"I heard that there is a small employee in your company who has been pestering you, which is quite interesting to you. Is there such a thing?"

Walter twitched his lips, "Didn't Grandpa always know these things?"

"Yes, I know that many women like you, but don't you dismiss them? But how did I hear that you are unusual about this now, why is it like this? Are you deceived by that woman? "

Hearing, Walter frowned subconsciously.

"Bewitched?"

"Heh..." Walter laughed in a low voice, "Grandpa, didn't you like anyone before when you were young?"

Yuchijin was taken aback, but did not answer.

Walter went on to say, "Your grandson is not a ruthless, cold-blooded animal. It is normal to like a person, and he is not bewitched by anyone."

He said these things to Yuchijin with a serious look and attitude. If he dismissed it, or denied it or explained it, Yuchijin would still think the matter was not serious.

But now?

Walter said this to him so seriously, taking his youth as an example.

What does this show? His grandson is serious.

Thinking of this, Yuchijin paid attention to this problem, stood up quickly from his seat, and looked at Walter closely.

"Who is she? Who on earth can give you this attitude?"

Who is it? Stella's face easily appeared in front of Walter's eyes, especially those clean eyes.

Walter had always been impressed with her, no matter what she did.

Seeing Walter not speaking, Yu Chijin became nervous: "So what others said is true? Did you really give that girl special treatment? Allow her to come and go freely in your office?"

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes were completely dark.

"Grandpa, these words are what Duanmuxue told you?"

"You don't need to care who said these words, as long as the results are the same, it seems... you are really someone out there, no wonder... the other day you always didn't go home to dine with grandpa, no wonder You don't want to be engaged!"

Seeing the faint anger between his brows, Walter said lightly.

"I don't want to be engaged in this marriage and it has nothing to do with others. Even without her, I would not be with Duanmuxue."

The feeling she gave him was very uncomfortable.

"Huh, do you think I believe these nonsense from you?" Yuchijin immediately ordered: "You will kick that woman out of the company when you go back tomorrow, and forbid her to stay there anymore. My Yuchi family is just anyone. Can you cling to it? You don't look at the person or family of the other party, what if you are coveting your status and property? You are still young, listen to your grandpa, and you will fire the other party tomorrow and give her a sum of money, Let her stop pestering you."

What this said...

The breath of Walter's body cooled down, unhappy: "She is not such a person."

Yuchijin snorted coldly: "Your grandfather, I am so old, and I have seen more people than you have eaten. Most of these young girls who have just joined the company are greedy and vain. They have nothing. I've experienced that if they don't have any background, they want to climb to Gaozhi. You are foolish to be bewitched by this kind of woman. Tomorrow you will kick her out of the company!"

Yuchijin's attitude is very tough.

Walter lowered his eyes, the curtains of his eyes covered his dark eyes, and at the same time he restrained the hostility in his eyes.

Even if it was grandpa, it still made him feel very unhappy to say that his woman.

He believed in his own vision, and the woman he was fond of could not be that kind of person.

"Did you hear what Grandpa told you?"

Walter raised his head, his eyes were dark: "What if I don't?"

Chapter 840

"You!"

Yuchijin looked at him, just to meet his dark eyes, shocked in his heart.

This was the first time he saw this look in the eyes of his grandson.

Dark, cold, and deep, like a deep ravine.

Such eyes, plus what he said just now.

"What if I don't?"

Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Are you rebelling against Grandpa?"

"If Grandpa wants a grandson who is at your mercy and you must be the master of marriage, then I am afraid I don't have this blessing."

Yuchijin raised his eyebrows, with Feng Rui hidden between her eyebrows: "Are you threatening Grandpa?"

No matter how much it was said, it didn't seem to make any sense, Walter pressed his thin lips lightly, aroused.

"How dare I threaten Grandpa, I just want to tell Grandpa that I will not marry Duanmuxue, nor will I give up the one I love."

"You really don't listen to Grandpa?"

"It's late at night, Grandpa rests early."

After speaking, Walter turned around and left. Yu Chijin yelled angrily behind him: "You, stop for me and come back!"

But no matter what he called Huan Walter, Walter seemed to have not heard him, and quickly disappeared in the study. Yu Chijin's face was blue with anger, and he coughed heavily.

"Cough cough..."

The housekeeper watched Walter leave before rushing in and supporting Mr. Yuchi.

"Master, are you okay?"

Yu Chijin was furious, "This stinky boy, I'm all for his good, but what is his attitude? What attitude? Is this the attitude toward pro-grandpa?"

Hearing, the butler sighed helplessly.

"Master, after all, Master didn't grow up with you, there are some things..."

"What do you mean by this? He didn't grow up with me. Can I organize the marriage for him? You see what his mother was like before. I can't let my grandson follow her footsteps. !"

Speaking of Yu Chi's heart, the butler felt regretful on his face, and finally could only sigh.

"Master, I'm afraid this young master's temper will be even worse than Miss Xin's temper."

"Then I will pull him over, he doesn't want to do it, let me, an old man, do it!"

George was hugging his left and right while drinking red wine. The phone suddenly shook. He took it out and took a look. With a cry, he quickly slipped outside.

What happened these two days?

Call him at this time every day. Are the two Yuchishen and Sun poisonous?

"Wei Chi?"

George found a quiet place to answer the phone.

The male voice on the phone was cold.

"Duanmuxue visited the company today."

"Huh? What?" George heard, almost frowning: "Didn't she never go to your company before? Why did she suddenly go to the company? You called me to say this, could it be..."

George swallowed hard, "Sister-in-law and Duanmuxue met?"

There was no sound on the other end of the phone, and it was as silent as a dead night.

Suddenly George felt a particularly painful head, his head turned quickly, and Yu Chi gave him the purpose of this call.

"Then... what do you want me to do for you?"

Walter carefully thought about Duanmuxue's reaction during the day, and then said coldly: "She may have some mental problems. I am worried that she will be disadvantageous to your sister-in-law."

Damn it?

There is a problem with Duanmuxue's spirit??? When?

"Go to Duanmuze." Walter dropped another sentence: "Let him take good care of his sister."

It took a long time for George to react, "Is it all right to find Duan Muze?"

"Ok."

After speaking, the other party hung up the phone neatly, and George stood there blankly and blinked.

Such a beautiful person has mental problems? No matter how he thinks about it, it feels... impossible?

George couldn't tell what kind of feeling he felt, but he felt a little unhappy. He took out his mobile phone to send a message to Duan Muze, who had not been in contact for a long time.

The next day

When Stella entered the company, she saw a group of people whispering at the bottom of the building. She didn't know what they were talking about, but her expression was very gossip. He spoke and looked towards the elevator entrance.

This weird phenomenon hasn't happened since she joined the company for so long.

In addition, she met with Duanmuxue yesterday, so she suddenly became vigilant.

There must be something wrong.

Is Duanmuxue here again?

Stella's eyes rolled around, and she entered the elevator while thinking about the situation that might happen later.

Out of the elevator, Stella walked towards the secretary's room.

When she was about to arrive, she halted and saw several tall men in suits and leather shoes guarding the secretary's room. Everyone had a fierce look on their faces.

There was a solemn expression on Stella's face, watching this battle... she is afraid it's not Duanmuxue.

She had a vague guess in her heart, and her hands hanging on both sides couldn't help but clenched into fists.

"If you visit that person for a while at this time, will it cause trouble to Walter?"

But... after all, we still have to meet, right?

From the moment she joined this company, she had long expected today.

When Stella made a decision, the person guarding the door saw her and strode towards her immediately.

"Excuse me, are you..."

Although the other party looked fierce and vicious, he didn't expect to speak politely. Stella interrupted him without waiting for him to call out his name, "I'm the assistant secretary, looking for me?"

The other party nodded, seeing her such a beautiful appearance, blushing, "Our father Yuchi wants to see you."

Grandpa Yuchi...

No surprise.

The corners of Stella's lips twitched slightly. Duanmuxue is really breathless. She thought that Duanmuxue would hesitate for at least a day or two, and then she couldn't help but go to Yuchijin to tell her_o. The state.

Unexpectedly, she went to talk the same day.

Seeing her standing still, the man thought she was unwilling to cooperate, so he increased the volume: "If you don't cooperate well, don't blame us..."

Stella raised her eyebrows: "Who said I won't cooperate?"

"Let's go."

She took the initiative and walked towards the secretary's room.

The other party is coming fiercely, and she doesn't know if her identity has been found out. She didn't change her name. If the other party checked it casually, she would definitely know who she was.

At this time...

It was more than half an hour before Walter went to work, and the other party had a good time card.

But at this moment, Stella was not scared at all, even though Walter was not by her side, she had the confidence to meet the old man. She wanted to ask, why he erased everything between her and Walter.

Han Stella in their surrounds into the Office of the Secretary.

Yuchi gold sitting on the sofa, so was a bit impatient, and was about to rise to ask people in the end did not come, he heard the door bang.

"Father, are coming."

At the same time still sounded footsteps, Yuchi King raised his head up and looked to come.

"It's you??"