Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 841 - 850

Chapter 841

Although the two have not formally met, but Watson tells Kim Han Stella very familiar with, this woman with their outside Sun Rensheng great disputes, is the longest stay by his side woman.

Watson can just only familiar with her gold, purple Han Mu simply not recognize her.

So Watson first saw Han Jin Stella, he can recognize who it yes.

Han Stella stood firm pace, stood Xi Qiao Xiaoying toward Yuchi gold winked: "? Grandpa, you know me."

In short, the Yuchi gold sanity pull back.

He was staring at her lips a smile, with a sly look eyes are a woman, her face fell.

"You question, question very interesting."

She actually asked him know her?

With the appearance of not knowing her, Yu Chijin sneered in his heart. It seemed that this girl was smarter than he thought.

Just looking at her, Yu Chijin was still shocked.

Before he came, he thought that the other party might be a freshly graduated female college student, or just a woman who admires vanity. Just give her money and a few more threats can send people away. It's not easy.

But what he never expected was that the other party was neither a female college student nor an ordinary person.

He should have thought about the temper of his grandson, how could anyone appreciate...

In those past times, he has only ever been moved by such a woman.

Did not expect...

Unexpectedly, it was actually planted in her hands now.

In this case, it will be troublesome!

"Grandpa, this question...Where is it interesting?" Stella tilted her head slightly while looking at Yuchi Jinfa and asked.

She had guessed that Yuchijin knew her, but before he did not admit it, then she...naturally could pretend to be crazy and behave stupid.

Anyway, he erased everything between her and Walter without a word of explanation.

Yuchijin looked at the woman in front of him, her eyes narrowed slightly, she was even better than what he saw in the photo, with three-dimensional features and a classical face, plus her cool temperament. The unique beauty of oriental women has reached a level.

"My grandson would like such a woman, and his eyes are not bad."

However, in his heart, only Duan Muxue was qualified to be his granddaughter-in-law. No matter how good she looked, she was not qualified.

Since she wanted to play stupid, he fulfilled her.

Yuchijin snorted coldly, and looked back, "You pestered my grandson in the company, haven't you ever asked who I am? You dare to ask me if I know you, it's pretty bold."

Stella smiled slightly: "Thank you for the grandfather's praise, but...I don't understand what you are saying, what is it... I haunt your grandson? I have been in the company and have done everything very well., It seems that you haven't done anything to go beyond the thunder pool, right?"

These words fell to Yu Chijin's ears as a quibble, he snorted coldly, and slapped his half-hand on the table hard: "You still dare to say that you haven't done anything about Lei Chi, because you want me to arrest a few people and expose you on the spot. ?"

"I have a clear conscience in doing things. Even if you find a few people to confront me on the spot, I am not guilty."

She smiled calmly, not nervous at all.

Yu Chijin squinted his eyes. If it hadn't been for Yu Chishen to tell him with certainty last night, he would not be engaged to Duanmuxue, and would not give up the one he loved. He almost thought that the girl in front of him had nothing to do with Wei Chishen, but after she said that, how could he still believe it?

It's this girl who is stubborn and quibble.

"Little girl, it's not a glorious thing to dare to do or not recognize."

"Grandpa, I don't understand what you want me to recognize."

Yuchijin gave a look at the steward next to him, and the steward immediately took out an envelope from his pocket and walked to Stella's front.

"This is what the old man told you." The butler respectfully took the envelope in front of Stella, his attitude was kind, and his brows didn't look evil at all.

Stella said thank you to him, but did not accept the envelope in his hand.

"There is a check in this envelope, you took it!"

Yuchijin said coldly.

Stella didn't move, looked at the envelope and blinked, "Grandpa, I don't understand what you mean, why should I receive your check."

Yu Chijin was impatient: "Don't pretend to be stupid, Yu Chishen is my grandfather. Will you take this check or not?"

Hearing this, Stella let out a cry, her face seemed to be suddenly realized, then reached out and took the envelope from the housekeeper, and smiled at the housekeeper: "Thank you, uncle."

The butler looked at her strangely, trying to say something, but finally stepped aside.

It's just that he looked at Stella's eyes a little disappointed. He was standing outside the study last night, so naturally he heard what Yu Chishen said.

He firmly stated that he would not be engaged to Duan Muxue, nor would he give up his love, or even threaten his grandfather with his identity.

At that time, the butler only felt that what kind of girl could make the young master so tempted and stubborn, he must come over today to take a look.

So when Stella didn't accept the envelope, the housekeeper had a good feeling in his heart, but he didn't expect that she would accept it.

Hey, the young master of their family, are they trying to put their tenderness and sincere feelings into the water?

After Stella took the envelope, the smile on her face became a little sweet, and she bent over in the direction of Yu Chishen, and then apologized, "Thank you, grandpa."

The butler was taken aback and almost thought he had heard it wrong.

So he looked at Yuchijin and asked with his eyes, did he just hear the word grandpa?

Yuchijin obviously heard it too, and scolded: "What did you say?"

Stella held the envelope, "Thank you Grandpa, didn't you know that I was with Ah Shen, so did you come here to give me a red envelope? Although I think Grandpa, you don't need to spend so much money, but... A little bit from Grandpa, then I definitely can't refuse."

After finishing speaking, Stella squeezed a smile at Yu Chijin: "Grandpa, you have to tell me in advance when you come over next time, so I can prepare a meeting gift for you. Otherwise...I received the red envelope from Grandpa. But I didn't prepare a meeting ceremony for Grandpa, which is too embarrassing."

Her smile was still very shy, and her cheeks were red on her fair face.

Housekeeper:"..."

Yu Chijin: "..."

Everyone present: "..."

Is this girl's brain lacking?

Didn't he see that the old man gave her a check to let her leave Master Yuchishen? She actually thought that Yu Chishen was here to give her a red envelope for the meeting? How does her head grow?

What does she think?

Yu Chijin was almost stunned by her words, clutching his chest, and pointing to Stella: "You...you..."

Chapter 842

The housekeeper was also very surprised. Originally thought she had accepted the old man's words when she accepted the money, but she unexpectedly...

Such a reversal made the housekeeper a little surprised. Seeing the sly woman hidden between his eyebrows and eyes, the housekeeper couldn't help but slowly curl his lips.

Sure enough, the women who can enter the eyes of the young master are different.

He should choose to believe in the young master.

If the young master can say so firmly that he will not give up the person he loves, how could she just take the money and leave so casually?

"Grandpa, would you like to drink tea, I'll pour you a cup of tea?"

Yu Chijin was so angry that he said directly: "You are not allowed to call me grandpa!"

Stella blinked and said innocently: "Why? Grandpa gave me a red envelope when I met him. It would be rude if I didn't call Grandpa."

"I asked you to collect money for you..."

But before Yu Chijin could say the rest, Stella turned around and went out to make tea, leaving a whole group of people in the secretary room staring at each other.

After a long while, Yu Chijin looked at the housekeeper, "Where did she go?"

The housekeeper blinked, recalled the conversation just now, and tentatively replied: "Maybe... she went to make tea for the old man?"

Yuchijin: "...what kind of tea to make? Will I drink the tea she makes??"

The butler put his hand on his lips and coughed, "I think this little girl is quite witty."

His praise made Yu Chijin feel uncomfortable. After all, until now, he still only wants Duan Muxue to be his granddaughter-in-law. He snorted when he heard the words: "A girl film actually shows off that little cleverness in front of me. She collected money. , I want to take advantage, there is no such good thing in the world!"

His tone was very tough, and the housekeeper was a little worried. Facing the shrewd old man like Mr. Yuchi who had been in the mall for decades, Stella was just a little girl.

However, as a housekeeper, he dared not say much, he could only step aside in silence and remain silent.

"She wants to play a text game with me. Yu Bo, you will tell her that the girl will come back later. I won't drink the tea she makes. Let her get acquainted and leave the company by herself. Otherwise, don't blame this old man for driving her out. Company."

Housekeeper:"..."

He can't tell the truth, he doesn't want to do this, but...involuntarily.

After a while, Stella returned with a cup of tea. The tea was steaming. She took the tea and walked to the front of Mr. Yuchi, then put the tea cup on the table with her waist down.

"Grandpa, this is what I just made. If you don't dislike it, just try it."

Although she really minded that Walter's grandfather erased her and Walter's past, and also let others be engaged to Walter, not wanting her to be with Walter.

But the other party is all Walter's relatives, and the relationship is still pro-grandpa.

She naturally hopes to get his trust.

And she didn't want her love with Walter to be opposed by her elders and not be blessed.

In this world, there are many couples who are not favored by their elders when they are together, and they don't even have a sincere blessing, which is very uncomfortable.

Yuchijin stared at the cup of tea, snorted coldly, didn't even touch it, but at such a close distance, the tea room still crawled into his respiratory tract along the air.

He smelled the strong fragrance of tea, and felt that his greedy worm was hooked up.

Yuchi Jin Haocha.

Many people knew about this, and Stella didn't have extra time to prepare, so she could only make a fool of him.

"Yu Bo!" Yu Chijin called the housekeeper!

Butler Yu Bo came back to his senses, looked at the old man fixedly, then looked at the cup of tea again, and walked forward resignedly.

"Miss, since you have already received the check, please leave the company. Now, while the matter is still not serious, you will be more decent if you leave, so you can save time..."

Stella let out a hum, and looked at Yuchijin: "Does grandpa mean to give me a holiday today?"

Yu Chijin: "..."

Housekeeper:"..."

For a moment, Yu Chijin hummed coldly: "Yu Bo, you don't need to be polite, just make the point."

Butler Yu Bo nodded his head, took a step, and said forcefully: "Miss Stella, our father said, let you leave the company and leave our Yuchi family as soon

as you receive the money, Master Sun. The money in that check is enough for the rest of your life. Life is worry-free. If you don't know what's good or what's wrong, and if you entangle you more, our Yuchi family will take tough measures to get you away. The slightest injury will be skin and flesh, but if it's serious... it's hard to say."

These words were straightforward. Yu Chijin glanced at the housekeeper Yu Bo with admiration, showing a satisfied expression.

It stands to reason that they all said so clearly. If Stella had a thinner skin, she should have left with the money, but she still didn't. She still stood at the table with a smile, and whispered: "In fact, I myself with the ability to make money, Grandpa doesn't have to worry about me for the rest of my life, and...I thought this check was a red envelope from Grandpa. If it is not, then I can't accept it."

After speaking, she took out the envelope and put it back on the table.

Everyone was taken aback, but she didn't expect that she would actually return the envelope. Is this equivalent to returning the money to Grandpa Yuchi, showing that she would not leave Yuchishen because of the money?

Butler Yu Bo looked at her with satisfaction again.

But Yuchijin's face turned black immediately, with a nasty voice, "What do you mean? You received my Yuchijin money, how dare you return it?"

Stella smiled slightly: "Unless Grandpa said it was for me, otherwise I won't charge this money."

Yu Chijin squinted his eyes and looked at her. From the time she met, she has always been neither humble nor overbearing, and she has no fear of him at all. She coped calmly and reacted accordingly.

Such a temperament surprised him.

He Yu Chijin also admired such a girl very much, much better than those who panic and cry in trouble.

Pity!

"Did you open the envelope when you went to make tea?" Yuchijin asked in a deep voice, but before Stella could reply, he said again: "I think you don't have enough money? Then tell me, How much do you want? As long as you are willing to leave my grandson, I will give you as much as you want."

He spoke very generously, as if he could afford to do anything for my grandson.

Stella raised her eyebrows and couldn't help asking: "Grandpa meant that as long as I am willing to leave him, you will agree to me no matter what I want?"

Yu Chijin glanced at her dissatisfiedly and hummed heavily.

But Yu Bo felt a little bad. No matter how he felt that the girl in front of her was not as easy to handle as an ordinary little girl, and her current expression... made people feel that she didn't really want something.

Sure enough, the next second that popped out of her mouth almost stunned everyone.

"Grandpa, I don't want much, but since you are so open-minded, you can give me Yuchi's house."

Chapter 843

Everyone was almost shocked by her words!

Several tall men in suits cast unbelievable eyes at her, and their faces turned pale.

This girl, she really dared to ask for it. It is estimated that Grandpa Yuchi would be stunned by the way the lion opened his mouth.

Everyone looked at Mr. Yuchi.

Sure enough, Yuchijin was so angry that his face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and he pointed at her angrily: "What did you say? Say it again?"

Stella's red lips twitched slightly, and she smiled sweetly: "What's the matter with Grandpa? Just now you said that I can do anything, or in Grandpa's eyes, Yuchi is not enough to compare with the Yuchi family? If so, then I will I can't leave him. After all, for me... even if Grandpa really offered the entire Yuchi family with both hands, I would not leave him."

This made Yuchijin surprised. He didn't expect that she would say that even if the entire Yuchi family was offered, she would not leave him.

How true or false is this statement? Do you know that he will not agree, so that's why she said so confidently?

"Humph." Yuchijin sneered: "No matter what you want or not, I will definitely not agree to such a ridiculous request. If you think you have less money, I will add money to you. If you take the money, you Just leave!"

Stella stood there and didn't move.

After explaining to him for so long, she suddenly felt a little tired.

She doesn't know when Walter will come, because the other party is his grandfather, and she can't speak too much, but she's really tired after dealing

with it like this, and obviously the other party has moved on and won't do anything. Played with her.

Stella sighed in her heart and said seriously: "Grandpa Yuchi, I really can't leave him, no matter what you give me."

Seeing her look like this, Yu Chijin squinted his eyes with Lingli in his eyes. He snorted coldly, "I didn't expect you to find this place."

Hearing, Stella's heart moved, and she couldn't help but raise her head to Captain Chi Jin's eyes.

Is he planning a showdown with her? Don't play with her?

That being the case, then she will spread the words.

Just as Stella's lips moved, there was a cold male voice outside the door.

"What did Grandpa embarrass her for?"

This familiar and deep voice...

Stella was overjoyed and suddenly turned her head to look at the source of the sound.

Walter, wearing a simple suit, stood at the door of the secretary's room, with a cold breath lingering around him. He looked at the scene in the secretary's room with cold eyes, and then strode towards Stella.

Stella just wanted to open her mouth to call him, but he clasped her thin white wrist, and then pulled her behind him.

"I want to pester her, Grandpa can come directly at me."

The sudden appearance of Walter made Yu Chijin squinted his eyes and looked at him and Stella behind him displeasedly. He pursed his lips: "Don't you have some time to go to work? Why, come here early for a woman Or, she just went to make tea under the pretext that she actually went to make a small report?"

Stella, who was hiding behind Walter, suddenly felt wronged. She really went to make tea with a serious attitude, and had no thought of making a small report.

Naturally, she is not the kind of woman who gives her man a small report when she is bullied.

After all, this matter was too complicated, and she didn't want to involve Walter, because Walter himself didn't know what she and Grandpa Yuchi knew.

Secondly, Grandpa Yuchi didn't like her anymore, if he found her making a small report again, his impression of her would definitely only plummet.

So no matter what she is, she will not be the person who makes small reports.

Then, how did Walter know about this, and came over at this time?

"Grandpa, Stella is not the kind of person who can give a small report." When Stella was puzzled, Walter said coldly and explained for her, "I guessed that Grandpa would come here. I saw Grandpa, so I guessed Grandpa might be in the company. I didn't expect...I guessed it right."

After being pierced by by his grandson in such a grandiose manner, Yu Chijin's face was a little uncontrollable, and he hummed, "So what? How did you respond to me when I told you last night? What nonsense, you don't want to do it yourself. Then my grandpa had to come in person."

Walter felt his temples jump suddenly, and said coldly, "Grandpa, please go back, I will handle this myself."

"What do you want to do?" Yuchijin looked at Stella coldly, his eyes full of upset: "Leave her here?"

Walter's face was cold, without a trace of warmth.

"She is an employee of the company and naturally stays here."

Hearing, Yuchijin seemed to be stepped on his tail, and his voice became louder: "Do you know what you are doing? You forgot everything Grandpa told you? You must fire her immediately."

Hearing that the grandfather and grandson were about to quarrel because of her, as soon as Walter appeared, Yu Chijin's mood seemed to be uncontrollable, and Stella was a little worried.

After all, it was Walter's grandfather, and he saved Walter in the first place. She still had respect and gratitude to Walter, the grandfather.

She subconsciously pulled Walter's sleeve, Walter's gaze paused, then looked at Yu Chijin.

"Grandpa, she is an employee of the company, and it is up to me to decide whether to fire or not. If Grandpa feels that my decision has an impact on the company or is very problematic, I can take back all the rights I have."

These words completely blocked Yu Chijin to death.

"You, what did you say?"

Walter grabbed Stella Xibai's wrist: "Grandpa doesn't like seeing her, then I will take her out of here."

After speaking, he directly pulled Stella out of the secretary room.

"Stop!" Yu Chijin yelled, but Walter's steps were so fast that he disappeared.

Yu Bo followed over and took a look, then turned around and said in a whisper, "Look at their direction, the young master should have taken the girl to the office."

When Yu Chijin heard this, his face darkened.

"What does this look like?"

"The old man doesn't want to see her, so the young man can only take the girl away."

"Yu Bo, what's the matter with this kid? Isn't I doing this for him? I don't know what is good or what is wrong, so I took the person away from me. And listen, what is he saying? Threatening me, right? Does he think I can't find any other heirs except him?"

Butler Yu Bo nodded honestly.

"That's right."

Yu Chijin: "..."

"In addition to the young master, Father really could not find a second heir."

Otherwise, he needs to think hard man Liuzaishenbian it? Before the night Walter did not appear, he himself has always been a group of people looking at what people do not believe, do not want to give relatives a chance.

Yuchi gold instantly silent.

Chapter 844

Yu Bo's idea is far simpler, honest innocent look authentic.

"Look at the Sun Master temper, temper better than the previous Miss weak, if the Father and then forced to go, I'm afraid"

Behind the words he did not continue to go on, but he believes they are well aware.

Before a lot of things did not happen, he cannot think of anyone.

"Well, he thought so threatened me, I would be afraid of him? He did not, I re looking for a successor!" Kim Watson angry hum, grew more and more angry, palm shoot directly at the table.

Bang, others in the room were startled.

Yu Bo dare not speak, and had pushed aside.

Yuchi gold not angry, unpredictable color face, again and again sigh seemed to think this thing will be how to deal with the most successful outcome.

When the milling head, suddenly saw a hand with a cup of tea floating tea.

Yuchi Wen TV drama thick gold tea, subconsciously a sip Min Chun, then hands the cup toward the exploration of the past.

The housekeeper saw the side of his movements, lips parted, seems to want to say anything, but thought again and finally closed his mouth.

Yuchijin picked up the cup of tea and smelled it, hum, it was quite fragrant.

Does the little girl still make tea? Yuchijin took a tentative sip.

Actually... not bad?

So he took another sip. After tentatively drinking a few sips like this, Yuchijin realized what was wrong. After he finally realized what was wrong, he raised his head and found that the whole room was watching him.

Everything that happened in this room just now is obvious to all.

But now Yuchijin actually drank a cup of tea made by that little girl, and still drank it with relish...

Everyone looked at him in different eyes.

Yuchijin was silent for two seconds, then put the teacup back on the table with a bang, and scolded, "What kind of tea is there? Is there such a horrible tea?"

Yu Bo: "..."

Feeling almost blind, who was just holding a tea cup and drinking there?

Feeling shameless, Yuchijin simply stood up and said, "Go!"

A group of people followed him out of the secretary's room, and they happened to run into sister Lin who was coming to work. Sister Lin was a little surprised when she saw her old boss.

"Master, why did you come to the company today?"

Yuchi Jinzheng was very angry, and his face was not good, but Ms. Chao Lin nodded and said nothing.

Butler Yu Bo smiled and said, "I have something to deal with."

"What's the matter?" Sister Lin asked subconsciously, "Do you need my help?"

"It's okay, let's go first."

"Ok."

Sister Lin could only watch them leave, and then touch her head.

Strangely, since Yu Chishen took over as president, this old man has never been to the company again, and he has no doubt about his grandson's ability.

Why did he come to the company suddenly today?

And... Still in the secretary's room?

Sister Lin thought about it, and suddenly thought of Duanmuxue yesterday.

Just thinking of this, Yu Chijin who had left suddenly stopped and said to Sister Lin: "Arrange a position for Xiaoxue's girl. She wants to come to the company to experience it."

Xiaoxue?

Sister Lin immediately realized that this Xiaoxue is probably the daughter of Duanmu's daughter Duanmuxue yesterday.

"Master, there are no vacancies in the company now. If you arrange a position for her, the president will..."

"Hmph, although this old man of mine has stepped into the coffin with half his feet, he still has a sigh of relief. The company is not all managed by him, and I have a share!"

Sister Lin: "..."

"Arbitrarily arrange a position so that she can get close to Yu Chishen."

Sister Lin wanted to say that yesterday the president had already ordered that no more messy people should be brought into his office. Now the old man actually asked her to lead the president into the company to arrange a position in a mess, and it is convenient to get close to the company.

Isn't this making her a middleman a headache?

"Why, is there a problem?" Yu Chijin raised an eyebrow and asked.

Sister Lin recovered and sneered: "No problem, no problem, I will arrange it."

After Yu Chijin listened, he left with satisfaction.

After he left, Sister Lin entered the secretary's room with a speechless expression. Could it be that the old man came here today for Duan Muxue? This is too much battle, right?

But at this time in the office, after Walter brought Stella back to the office, he closed the door with his backhand, and pressed her against the hard door panel.

Stella: "..."

She put her hands on his chest and looked at him warily.

"What are you doing?"

His grandfather was still in the secretary's room next door. He dragged her here directly and gave her to the wall. Wouldn't he want to kiss her at this time?

Stella promised that if he kissed her at this time, she would definitely punch him sober without hesitation.

Thinking about it, Walter really leaned over and leaned over.

Stella's eyes widened and pushed him hard.

"When is it, are you still thinking about this?"

Walter's movements stopped, the whole person stopped, and his eyes narrowed slightly: "I'm thinking about this? Which one is this?"

Stella: "???"

Is he acting stupid?

She bit her lower lip, "Don't quibble, you dare to say that you just didn't want to..."

She was still thin-skinned, and she was not ashamed to speak directly.

Walter was still guessing which one she was talking about. Seeing two red clouds flying up on her white cheeks, he immediately understood what she was talking about.

He laughed, and reached out his hand to pinch her small minibus, his voice was a little low.

"Who told you I just missed that?"

Stella: "...Then why are you leaning over?"

As he was talking, Walter leaned forward a few minutes nonchalantly, their eyes turned to nose to nose, their breathing entangled.

She suffocated her breath, she didn't dare to gasp, and her voice was as weak as a mosquito: "You, what are you doing."

Walter didn't speak, but stared at her carefully. The serious look made Stella a little awkward. He could only move gently back a few minutes, but there were already door panels behind him, and there was nowhere at all. Refundable.

Just when she wanted to ask him what he wanted to do, Walter spoke.

"Sorry for making you wronged."

Stella was stunned, staring blankly at Walter with serious eyes.

Did he... actually apologize to her?

Walter stretched out his hand and rubbed her head, "I just wanted to see, did you cry...just if you didn't."

Hearing this, Stella finally understood why he came over and stared at her.

It turns out that he thought she was wronged and would cry?

At first, she thought it was nothing. After all, she and his grandfather also teased for a while, and didn't feel wronged at all.

But after he said these things, Stella was very moved.

Walter clasped the back of her head with one hand, pulled her into his arms, and sighed, "I'm afraid I will be late."

Chapter 845

Someone who cares will always act extraordinarily hypocritical.

A person crying easily does not mean that this person is a crying lover, but that she is loved by someone. Compared with the kind of person who doesn't shed a tear when the sky falls, he is afraid this person is always alone when she encounters things. If people carry it, no one cares and she has to be strong.

If Walter doesn't come, she can still talk to Old Man Yuchi alone, even if he tells her clearly in the end, Stella can still play against the opponent.

But Walter came.

He guarded her body, not hesitating to conflict with his grandpa for himself.

With this feeling of being protected, coupled with his hug at this time, Stella actually felt that her nose was slightly sour, and her eyes were hot, as if something was about to come out.

Stella desperately suppressed this feeling and said with a smile: "You think too much, why I should cry?"

Having said that, the corners of her eyes were still wet. Fortunately, she was buried in Walter's arms, so Walter couldn't see the wet corners of her eyes.

She doesn't know if it was because her voice sounded a little dull, Walter moved a bit, trying to pull her away.

Stella was afraid of letting him see the moist corners of her eyes, so when she pushed him away, he had to firmly hug her thin waist and firmly grasp her coat.

After a while, he hugged her tightly again.

Walter seemed to understand her very well, and did not say anything next, and the two of them hugged quietly like this.

Time passed by minute by minute, and she doesn't know how long it had passed. Stella had returned to the original shape and left Walter's embrace.

"That...your grandpa just..."

"Ok."

Before she could tell the rest, Walter gave a hum, and then said: "I will handle it, you just need to stay at ease."

"Then what do you plan to do?" Stella was really worried because he heard the conversation between her and Yu Chijin in the secretary's room just now.

She and Walter made such a thing within a few days after confirming the relationship. He has lost his memory now. Stella was still thinking about his choice if he had a conflict with his grandpa and his grandpa asked him to give up on her.

But after this happened today, Stella felt... Walter is very likely to turn against his grandfather for her.

Although he cares so much that he moved her, it was not her original intention to make him and his relatives turn against each other.

Thinking of this, Stella said, "You calm down and don't conflict with your grandpa."

Hearing, Walter couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "Why, I'm afraid I will lose out in quarreling with him?"

Stella bit her lower lip and thoughtfully said: "I don't want you to fight with your family for me, maybe...I can try to get him to accept me?"

It can be seen from today's events that although Walter's grandfather is very stubborn, he is a person with no bad thoughts. But if she wants him to accept that she is with Walter, it is estimated that he has to investigate the root cause.

She must first find out why Yuchijin wouldn't let her be with Walter.

Generally, people who live to this age can't be so unreasonable.

So what made him stop her from being with Walter?

"Well, that's it. I can try to persuade your grandpa to see if he can accept me, if it doesn't work..."

She stretched her voice behind, but did not speak.

Walter frowned and clasped her wrists, "How about it's not good? Do you want to leave me?"

The strength on his wrist was a little heavy, and Walter frowned tightly, his eyes gripping her tightly.

Seeing him like this, Stella couldn't help but want to tease him.

"If... your grandpa really can't accept us being together, then... I can only leave."

She said tentatively to tease him.

As soon as the voice fell, the force pinched on her wrist became a bit heavier, he leaned over, clasping her white neck with the other hand, and breathing quickly.

"No!"

Stella was taken aback for a moment.

Walter's eyes were much deeper than before, as deep as the night before a storm. Although it looked peaceful, it revealed an unstoppable outbreak.

Is this... serious?

Stella never knew that he cared about her so much, and she was so careless,

She couldn't help laughing in a low voice, "What are you doing? I'm just kidding you."

Hearing, Walter frowned: "Are you kidding?"

Stella nodded: "Well, of course it's a joke."

After she said this, Walter's expression didn't relieve, but he became more solemn, and his eyes stared at her with black and concise eyes.

There was a chill in his eyes, and he could see Han Mu purple.

"Why, what's the matter?" She stammered.

Did she say something wrong? She has already explained the joke? But Walter's expression did not improve.

Walter stared at her silently, before saying, "Is it because the time is too short?"

Stella: "What?"

"Because the time is too short, you don't have deep feelings for me, so you can just joke about it."

Stella: "..."

After listening to this, Stella realized that Walter took the joke she said casually just now.

The speaker is unintentional, the listener is intentional, and this is how misunderstandings arise.

She didn't expect that Walter would actually pick her words, and now that he looks more real, if her attitude is not correct, it might make him angry.

Stella can only quickly explain: "I didn't mean that. I didn't make a joke about this incident casually. I really just said it casually. I don't have that kind of thought."

She continued to say a few sentences, but Walter's face was still covered with dark clouds, without any improvement.

Stella was even more anxious, and could only grab his hand.

"Are you angry? Then I apologize to you. I made a mistake just now. I won't say it again, okay?"

Hearing her apologize, the darkness in Walter's eyes faded a little, and he pressed his lips in discomfort.

"If you provoke me, you have to be responsible forever, and you can't start chaos and give up."

His appearance just now really scared Stella, so now no matter what he said, Stella can only nod her head and even raise her hand: "I promise, I will be responsible to the end, and I will never give up."

After she said it, she reacted. Shouldn't it be the man who said that the beginning of chaos and the end of abandonment? Why is it her turn suddenly?

But at this time, she had no time to think about other things. She was worried that Walter would still care. To reassure him, she said again: "Look, your grandfather just gave me money, and I didn't accept it. Your affection, I will definitely not leave you."

Walter thought for a while, and said in a deep voice, "Next time Grandpa gives you money, you will take it."

Chapter 846

"What?"

Stella thought she had heard it wrong.

Walter actually asked her to collect Yuchijin's money?

"He gave this to his granddaughter-in-law." Walter said lightly: "Next time he gives it, you will take it."

Stella: "..."

Suddenly, she felt that the grandson that Yu Chijin rescued was also a pitted grandfather, what should she do?

The two were talking, when Stella suddenly felt a knock on the door behind her, she almost jumped up in fright, and reflexively hid behind Walter.

She hid behind him, grabbing the folds of his suit with her hands. For a person like him who is obsessive and obsessive-compulsive, Walter would definitely be irritated if she were to go.

But now the person who wrinkled the clothes is Stella, so things are different.

Not only did he not get angry, but on the contrary, he felt a strange sense of satisfaction.

The people outside knocked on the door without hearing a response, so they knocked again, and the voice of inquiry followed.

"President?"

"It's Sister Lin!" Stella reminded in a low voice, then looked around, saw the desk, ran over quickly, and got under the table.

Walter: "..."

He stretched out his hand with a headache and twisted his eyebrows. Is this girl addicted to it?

"Come in."

After the cold male voice sounded, the door of the office was opened. Sister Lin walked in with an envelope, and she looked strange when she saw Walter standing by the door.

"President, are you going out?"

After speaking, Sister Lin seemed to be aware of something, and her eyes fell on his suit jacket.

On weekdays, the president's suit is always taken care of without a trace of wrinkles, but today there are a lot of wrinkles on the sleeves and waist, think about how she just knocked on the door for a long time before responding.

But these are not things she can talk about. Sister Lin can only hand out what's in her hand.

"President, the old man was here just now."

Walter's expression was faint, and he didn't seem to be surprised by what she said. It seemed that he had met Old Man Yuchi long ago.

Thinking about this, Sister Lin was even more straightforward, "This is the envelope left by the old man when he left just now. I don't know what is inside, so I brought it to the president."

Envelope?

Walter thought of what Stella had said to him just now, so he glanced at the envelope, then took it and opened it.

Sure enough, there was a check inside.

"I see, is there anything else?"

Sister Lin hesitated while standing there, thinking it would be better to tell him the matter.

"Master... let me arrange a random position for the Duanmu lady in the company."

Hearing, Walter frowned immediately, and the aura on his body became gloomy.

Is that woman still not giving up?

Obviously, he had already told her so clearly.

Seeing him frown, Sister Lin's heart was indeed the same as she had guessed. The president still avoided women, but this Duanmuxue was a special character, and it was really difficult to arrange.

Sister Lin thought for a while, and said carefully: "Looking at what the old man means, he attaches great importance to Miss Duanmu. If she doesn't give a position, she is afraid it will arouse the old man's anger, but if she gives a position..."

In the days that followed, the president estimated that there would be no peaceful days.

Although the old man's attitude was very tough, it was related to Walter after all, so Sister Lin still consulted him.

What's the matter? The two of them go home to discuss.

Not knowing why, Sister Lin glanced at the corner of Walter's eyes and glanced towards the direction under the desk, and then said coldly: "Sister Lin, how about Duanmu's company?"

This sudden question...

Sister Lin was stunned for a moment, and then said: "The Duanmu family's company is also very powerful. After all, it is the best company in the ranking."

Hearing, Walter sneered: "Then why should she give up near and farther?"

At this point, Sister Lin finally understood Walter's thoughts, and she nodded immediately: "I know what to do. If it's okay, then I will go out first."

"Ok."

After Sister Lin left, Stella was still hiding under the table thinking, Duanmuxue actually wanted to join the company? Also moved Yuchijin as her backer?

It's really bad. If Yuchijin doesn't look at her, why bother to do so much?

Ugh.

"Everyone is gone, but you are still addicted to staying?"

As she was thinking, Walter's voice came over her head.

Stella raised her head to meet Walter's eyes, but instead of getting up immediately, she asked, "If you don't arrange a position for her, you will offend your grandfather, right?"

Walter waited for a few seconds. Seeing that she was still squatting there, he simply squatted down in front of her with a deep voice.

"Could it be that you want me to arrange a position for her?"

Stella shook her head.

She didn't want to see that nasty face every day when she went to work, coupled with Duanmuxue's character, she would definitely make trouble for her every day.

"Get up first." Walter clasped her wrist, pulled her into his arms, and then took her to his feet.

After Stella got up, she wanted to retreat, but found that his hands were hoop around her waist, making her unable to walk away at all.

"I will take care of these things, and you can do everything as usual. It's just...you can't live there anymore."

"What? Where do I live?" Stella twitched her mouth. The house she had just rented had only recently been in, and she also paid the rent and deposit.

Walter thought of Duanmuxue's abnormal appearance, and then looked at Stella with clear eyes, and felt that it was better not to tell her about this, so that she would not be frightened.

But for her to move, she also needs a reason and excuse.

"I am worried that my grandpa will trouble you in private. I will choose a new place for you."

Stella blinked and looked at Walter, which was close at hand, "You...wouldn't you be the one who took the opportunity to let me live with you?"

Walter was worried about her, but didn't tell her the reason. Now that she said these words, the atmosphere seemed to become ambiguous.

He squinted his eyes slightly and looked at her scorchingly.

"I said, I want to live with you?"

Stella: "..."

"Or, do you want to live with me?"

"[..."

Stella's white cheeks turned red immediately, and she argued for herself: "I didn't think so. You said you wanted to change my house for me."

"Well, it's true that it's a change of residence, but I said I want to live with you?"

He leaned down, his warm breath getting closer and closer to her: "It seems that you think so in your heart."

"I didn't!" Stella pushed him angrily and annoyed, why did he get in by her routine?

"Who was it last time... put the underwear on my suit? Do you dare to say that this did not imply that I did something to you?"

When he said this, his lips were already pressed, and they rubbed gently against her ears.

The two of them have kissed since they established their relationship, but their bodies didn't have that impulse for the time being. Even if they did, they would restrain themselves because of the relationship.

But now this topic has been brought up...

Chapter 847

The incident last time was indeed an accident.

But this stalk seems to be unable to make it through, and it is her kind that is said to be an eternal hatred.

Since it was an accident, it was definitely not hinting at him. At that time, the two had no relationship at all. How could she make such a hint?

But Walter obviously didn't think so. He leaned on her neck, his thin lips seemed to be intentional, and he seemed to brush her white neck unintentionally, exhaling heat like catkins scratching.

The hand holding her waist suddenly moved up for half a minute, and immediately following Stella, she felt Walter's breathing become rapid.

Stella blinked nervously, her lips opened unconsciously, "No, no..."

However, what responded to her was the thin lips covered by Walter.

Boom!

"President, I forgot to tell you just now about..."

Just when Stella's legs were about to weaken, the office door was suddenly pushed open. Sister Lin walked in while shouting, only to see a shocking scene.

Sister Lin's eyes widened in disbelief.

What did she see???

The president who treats women as snakes and scorpions actually...holding a woman and kissing?

When Stella heard Sister Lin's voice, her face changed in fright. She conditioned her hand to push towards Walter, and staggered back a few steps to stabilize her body.

Walter was pushed aside, and desire and dissatisfaction appeared in the bottom of his black eyes. He frowned and looked at the person who broke in without knocking on the door. His expression was not embarrassing to be broken except for the cold, but instead he asked: "Why? Don't knock on the door?"

Sister Lin: "..."

She froze for a few seconds, said sorry, and then quit.

Stella stood aside, already embarrassed with shame. She didn't dare to let others know, but she didn't expect Sister Lin to bump into this scene. In fact, it is normal for a young couple to kiss, but if you are bumped into by someone you are familiar with, you will be embarrassed.

She bit her lower lip and crossed her hands. How will she face Sister Lin from now on?

When she was tangled, Walter said to her.

"Come."

Stella: "???"

Walter didn't change his face: "Continue."

Without even thinking about it, she said, "I have been seen by Sister Lin, are you still in the mood?"

Seeing her standing still, Walter walked over on his own with his thin lips, pinching her lower jaw and leaning over to kiss her, the hot breath instantly surrounded Stella.

She blinked nervously and looked at Walter, who was so close that she could see the pores of her skin. She was suddenly punctured just now, and she was really not in the mood to continue.

So when Walter was about to push her teeth open, Stella pushed him away.

"It's work time now."

Walter was pushed aside, his eyes looked at her faintly.

Stella took two steps back: "Before you told me that you are not allowed to seduce you during work hours, then...you are not allowed to tell me that, I will go out first!"

After speaking, she didn't care what Walter's reaction was.

After leaving the office, Stella felt a chill rushing toward her face, and hurriedly entered the bathroom next to it.

Then Stella really saw in the bathroom mirror that her entire face was red. The most terrible thing was... there was a very obvious red mark on the neck.

Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed it, but the mark did not disappear.

Jane is going crazy.

Knowing that she was not wearing a high collar today, he actually left marks on her neck.

Now she had no liquid foundation or concealing things on her hands, and finally she could only loosen her hair and put it on her shoulders, just to hide the red mark.

Stella walked back to the secretary's room with a guilty conscience after she was cleaned up.

In the secretary's room, Sister Lin was on the phone. She didn't even look at Stella when she entered. Stella secretly rejoiced, and rushed back to her position, and opened her bag to find something to conceal.

As soon as she took out the concealer pen, Sister Lin had already hung up the phone, and then she got up and took a document and walked to Stella's side.

Upon seeing this, Stella could only put the concealer pen back, and then straightened her back like a student met the teacher, and sat there looking at Sister Lin very well.

"Stella~" Sister Lin called her. She doesn't know if it was Stella's illusion. She always felt that her call was extraordinarily profound, as if it had increased her tone.

Her back straightened, and she looked at sister Lin with a stiff smile, and her ears were quietly red.

"Sister Lin, what's your order?"

Sister Lin smiled and took a copy of the information and put it in front of her, "You will send this information downstairs later, and by the way, tell them that you want it in the afternoon, so that they can speed up the progress. If you can't catch up, don't think about the bonus this month. wanted."

Stella's little chicken nodded like a peck at rice, "I see."

Sister Lin smiled slightly and turned around to leave after putting the information. Stella breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that Sister Lin is not the kind of gossip, and she doesn't have to bother to explain...

But the anger hadn't really let go, Sister Lin suddenly turned around, staring at her straightly.

"Stella, you and the president..."

Stella straightened her back again and looked at Sister Lin nervously.

She looked like this, but Sister Lin couldn't help laughing: "Don't be so nervous, young man, I can understand."

Stella twitched the corners of her mouth, not knowing how to pick her up.

"I just didn't expect you to be so fast." After that, Sister Lin simply sat down beside her and smiled: "Can Sister Lin gossip? Before you came, the president treated all women dismissively, why did you take people down so quickly when you came? And..."

In the scene in the office just now, although she accidentally ran into it, she still could see that it was Walter who took the initiative between the two.

This is what makes Sister Lin strange, the president is too scary to take the initiative, and he is not afraid of being discovered.

It was Stella, panicked, as if she was afraid of being bumped into by others.

Sister Lin's head turned quickly, and suddenly thinking about the old man's coming to the company today, she suddenly widened her eyes: "The old man came to the company today, is it..."

Had already been smashed, Stella couldn't deny it again and again, so she nodded: "Well, his grandfather came for this matter, Sister Lin, I don't want other people in the company to know that you can Promise me?"

Hearing, sister Lin couldn't help but stretched out her hand and flicked her forehead.

"Look at what you said, is Sister Lin the kind of broken mouth? Although I am gossip and want to know something, but I am not a big mouth. I am just curious about how you won the president. The development is too fast. "

Stella smiled, but didn't say anything.

She and Walter knew each other from the beginning, and they were able to be together this time because of fate. What can she say?

Chapter 848

Seeing that she didn't want to say more, Sister Lin had to give up.

"Since you don't want to say it, then I won't ask more, but do you remember what Sister Lin told you before?"

Stella nodded, "I know."

"Do you know the Yuchi family? Do you know what kind of family the Yuchi family is? To tell you the truth, Grandpa Yuchi has already ordered me to find a position in the company for the daughter of Duanmu family, and this position, No matter what it is, as long as she can stay in the company by name and get close to the position of president."

After finishing speaking, Sister Lin paused: "Presumably you were in the office when I said these things to the president. Then there is nothing to tell you now. Do you understand what Sister Lin said just now?"

Before Stella could answer, Sister Lin explained again: "Master Yuchi likes Duanmuxue very much, and he intends to bring her together with his grandson, so you..."

When she said this, she frowned and couldn't help sighing: "Love that is not blessed by the elders may be difficult to last."

What Sister Lin said was for her good, Stella knew, she held Sister Lin's hand and said softly.

"Thank you Sister Lin, thank you for telling me so much, but you can rest assured that I have thought about these things a long time ago. I know how to go on my own way, and I will only take this way. Because I was late in the company, And develop a relationship with him so quickly, you don't think I am the kind of person who is not inconsistent, but you trust me so much, thank you."

After all, everyone would definitely think that if she was with Walter soon after joining the company, then they would think that she actually came to the company for Pan Gaozhi.

But Sister Lin didn't look at her that way. Instead, she said so many thoughtful things to her.

"Just think about it clearly. As for what kind of person you are, sister Lin asks her at this age, she still looks at people's eyes."

Sister Lin could see that she joined the company for the sake of the president, but she didn't look like Pan Gaozhi. On the contrary, she seemed to be miserable. Sometimes she thought she was thinking too much.

But with so many people, Stella gave her this feeling.

Especially when she looked at Yu Chishen's eyes before.

"Well, since you have made your own decision, then I have nothing to say, anyway...I can't take care of your affairs."

Sister Lin stood up, suddenly thinking of something, and poked Stella's white cheek with a smile.

"If you can succeed together in the end, remember to invite me to have a wedding drink, and I want a big red envelope. After all, I strongly recommended you to join the company."

What this said, the atmosphere between the two suddenly relaxed, Stella couldn't help but smile: "Well, with your good words, I will definitely invite you to have a wedding drink."

After the two reached a consensus, they worked separately.

Later, Duanmuxue came to the company because she received a call from Yuchijin, saying that the company's affairs had been settled for her, so she could go directly to the company to find Yuchishen's secretary, and she would arrange the work for her.

So Duanmuxue went straight to the Yuchi Group happily. Before going, she dressed up again and chose her favorite lipstick and eye shadow shade.

Girls always want to show their best side to the people they like, and Duanmuxue is the same.

After she arrived at the company, the front desk saw her and did not stop her from going upstairs because she had not received any news.

It's just that after watching Duanmuxue enter the elevator, she couldn't help sighing with the girl who was also the front desk next to her: "You said the same person, why do some people have such a good life? Beautiful, and the person who will be together is so good?"

The girl who listened to her gave her a look and said strangely: "A good person is naturally with a good person. What's so strange? If a particularly good person is with a person who knows nothing and is worthless, That's weird together."

When the front desk heard it, although her heart was sour, she had to admit that what she said was right.

Good people are naturally with good people.

"If you feel unwilling, then you should work hard, do less entertainment and do more meaningful things to enrich yourself. When you become good, your friends around you will gradually be replaced by good people. Is it not easy for you to find a good person to be with then?"

The girl said again. The girl at the front desk nodded in agreement, but quickly realized what was wrong. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the people next to her: "How can you know so much?"

The girl smiled and put a piece of candy in her mouth, "I saw it on Weibo."

Front desk girl: "..."

When she didn't ask, hehe.

She really can't think too much. The same is the front desk, and all kinds of entertainment venues after get off work. On Saturdays and Sundays, except for sleeping and eating, she has no practical actions, and she can't reasonably arrange her work and rest time!

What can she expect from her?

After Duanmuxue went upstairs, she went to the secretary room to find Sister Lin.

Unfortunately, sister Lin happened to be out when she went, and only Stella was quietly sorting out the information in the secretary room.

Duan Muxue stood at the door of the secretary's room, looking at the woman in it who bowed her head and worked hard.

Stella wore a simple blue chiffon shirt, and just wore a piece of blue jeans casually on her lower body. She didn't take care of the blue silk at the waist, so she casually pulled a ponytail behind her head.

No matter how you look at it, she is a very ordinary woman.

But why is it that such a woman actually sucked the soul of Brother Shen away? What magic is there in her?

Look at herself again, no matter what she wears or use is the best.

In terms of beauty, she thinks she is no worse than Stella, but why is Brother Shen reluctant to take a look at her?

The more she thought about it, the more angry Duanmuxue's heart became, and the hands hanging on both sides clenched tightly.

At this moment, Stella raised her head and glanced unconsciously, and then lowered her head, but soon she realized something and raised her head again.

The two eyes met in the air.

Duanmuxue?

Seeing Duan Muxue appearing here, Stella was startled at first, but she quickly reacted. She remembered all the words Sister Lin said to her earlier.

It's just that she didn't expect her Duanmuxue to come so fast, and she was carefully dressed up.

In this way, looking at each other quietly for a while, Duan Muxue suddenly curled up the corners of her lips and stepped in.

"I really underestimated you before. I didn't expect you to find here and quietly touched into this company, lurking beside him as an assistant. He doesn't remember you anymore. I didn't think about you but you still depend on it here. You have such a thick skin."

Chapter 849

Stella was extremely uncomfortable with this. Duan Muxue's eyes became a bit more disgusting, but she quickly reduced these emotions, and while bowing her head to sort out the information, she said casually: I'm definitely not as good as you."

Duanmuxue's face changed slightly, and she gritted her teeth: "What did you say?"

Stella looked up and looked at her with a faint smile: "He doesn't remember me, naturally he doesn't remember you. You just approached him through your identity as Miss Duanmu family, but he still doesn't want to talk to you, you say are you thick-skinned? Are you angry?"

All of these words she said hit Duan Muxue's pain point and made her very angry.

Duan Muxue guessed that she might have known what she found in the office yesterday. She was really annoyed. She didn't know how long Stella had been in the company or how far Walter had developed.

Brother Shen shouldn't remember her, right? Otherwise she wouldn't be sitting here.

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue said in air: "So what? You said that I approached him through my identity as Miss Duanmu's family. Then you have entered the company and approached him through the identity of a company employee. Are you embarrassed to say me???"

Stella smiled slightly: "I rely on my own abilities, and the regular employees who have been selected and selected through layers, how about you?"

Duanmuxue: "..."

"No matter how you came in, you just came in anyway, with the same purpose as mine."

Hearing, Stella couldn't help laughing and shaking her head: "You are wrong, my purpose is different from yours."

After speaking, she raised her head, her eyes fell on Duan Muxue's face, and corrected: "I'm here to retrieve his memory, and you are robbing someone."

She fixed it, and then said: "The kind that violates morals."

"You!"

Duanmuxue was so angry that her pretty face turned white, and she walked in with her skirt, trying to argue with Stella, but seeing her calmly, with a faint smile in her eyes and face, looking at her she was anxious. Look like.

The contrast came out in an instant. Duan Muxue could only calm herself down and said coldly: "What is against morality? I have said that your wedding with him did not go smoothly at all. You are not a husband and wife, I am just It's just playing fair with you."

Upon hearing this, Stella already knew that the two of them were not speculative.

Duanmuxue's Three Views are very different from hers. In Duanmuxue's view, as long as she and Walter are not married, she can come over to grab it, and it is still fair competition.

"Since you think so, there is nothing to say between us. Are you here to see Sister Lin? She is not in the office now, so please go out first and come later."

Stella made an order without hesitation.

Duanmuxue: "..."

She looked around and said coldly: "Since she is not here, then I will wait for her here and wait until she comes."

After that, she sat down directly on the sofa, thinking of herself as the host here, and suddenly said: "You can bring me a cup of tea."

Stella: "..."

Isn't she calling her? Let her pour her tea???

Stella didn't move, and continued to organize her own information.

Duanmuxue waited for a long time, did not wait for her own tea, so she stood up: "What is your attitude? I asked you to pour me a cup of tea, didn't you hear?"

Stella raised her eyes and sneered: "Why should I pour you tea? Are you a guest of our company? Is there an appointment? If there is no appointment, it is not within my scope of work."

"You!"

Duan Muxue stood up and looked at her angrily. She couldn't help but smile and said, "It's so sharp, I really underestimated you."

Upon hearing this, Stella replied: "Each one, I also underestimated your cheeky."

Duanmuxue: "..."

Going on, she would really be pissed off by the other party. She had only communicated once before. Why didn't she find her so capable at that time?

Now she was so shocked that she didn't have the strength to refute it, and she wanted to tear her face in the past.

Duanmuxue was thinking that Sister Lin had already returned. When she entered the office, she was a little surprised to see Duanmuxue, and then quickly reacted.

"Isn't this Miss Duanmu?"

When Duan Muxue saw Sister Lin, she immediately stood up and walked in front of her. Grandpa Yuchi said that she would find this person to arrange a position for her, which shows that her rights are still great in this company, and she is still the secretary of Brother Shen, so she Have to please this talent line,

So Duanmuxue smiled: "Sister Secretary, hello, you can call me Xiaoxue from now on."

Sister Lin: "..."

The speed of this face change is so fast that Sister Lin is even thinking, after she tells the other party the truth, will the other party also change their face quickly?

Looking at Stella who stayed here again, Sister Lin smiled slightly: "Hello Miss Duanmu, I have heard the old man mention your matter, should we talk about it in another place?"

Lest she stayed will change her face too much.

Who knows that Duan Muxue blinked and said with a smile: "No need, I think it's good to talk here."

Stella thought she would have a chance to approach Walter after joining the company? She Duanmuxue also let her see that she would also enter the company like this, staying with Brother Shen anytime, anywhere.

See who can win it.

Anyway, she was right, Walter didn't know anyone now, then she had a chance.

And Grandpa Yuchi agrees with her, this opportunity is even greater.

Sister Lin didn't expect that she was unwilling to change places to talk, a little helpless, but she agreed with her, so she nodded.

"Well, since Miss Duanmu doesn't plan to change places, I'll just go straight to the point."

Duan Muxue stepped forward and wanted to hold sister Lin's hand intimately: "Excuse me, my secretary, what position did you arrange for me?"

Sister Lin took a step back without a trace, avoiding her touch, the expression on her face was very serious and stern, "Miss Duanmu, I believe you also know that Mr. Yuchi is now retired, and what he said is very good. It's worth it, but now it's the president who manages it, so naturally I have to report these things to the president."

Duan Muxue was stunned for a moment, seeing her expression felt something wrong.

"So?"

"As for our company, there are no vacancies at present. My suggestion is that if Miss Duanmu wants to learn, your company will be very good. Why bother to go near and far?"

Duanmuxue's face was difficult to look.

"What do you mean?"

Sister Lin said directly: "Miss Duanmu can go back to her company to work, not to mention being a secretary. Even if it is a senior management, isn't the position chosen by Miss Ren Duanmu? There is really no need to go to the Yuchi Group to aggravate herself. Our company is also worried. I wronged you."

After hearing these words, Duanmuxue's face completely changed color.

"Speaking of speaking, you still won't let me join the company?"

Chapter 850

Although it meant that, Sister Lin wouldn't be too ugly.

She smiled slightly: "Our company just doesn't want to be wronged by Miss Duanmu, and it didn't stop you from entering the company."

Duanmuxue shook her hand, and her gentle and flattering just now disappeared without a trace, "I'm not afraid of being wronged, so I just put a post for you, didn't Grandpa Yuchi tell you what to do? Why are you doing this? It's not a big deal to put me a position."

This is not pleasing to say. Sister Lin frowned slightly and said unhappily: "If Miss Duanmu thinks it is so easy to get a job, then please go back to your Duanmu Group to hang up. Don't just be an ordinary position, senior

management Miss Duanmu can hang up whatever she wants. I think it's your own company, and no one will dare to say anything."

"...What do you say?" Duan Muxue's eyes widened, and she looked at sister Lin angrily: "Do you think you are older and you dare to instigate me when you are older? I am the eldest lady of the Duanmu family, Yuchi Grandpa personally named people who joined the company, how dare you speak to me like this!"

Sister Lin raised her eyes, she was not a polite person, and she said coldly: "You are right. Although you are the eldest lady of the Duanmu family, I am not from your Duanmu Group. I am the secretary of the president. Just listen to the president's order. If Miss Duanmu has the ability, she can also find her father to see if she can put a position in the company that is greater and higher than the president's power to control me."

Duanmuxue: "..."

Stella, who was watching the battle, was shocked. She didn't expect that Sister Lin could talk so much. Seeing that this made the other party speechless.

However, Duanmuxue wanted to join the company because of him.

This trouble was caused by her, and it would not be good for Sister Lin to show up all the time. Thinking of this, Stella walked around the desk and threw a word lightly.

"I think you'd better go back, after all, the dignified Duanmu's eldest lady can't even get through the back door. Why don't you try to go through the front door openly? Maybe you still have a chance?"

She said these words deliberately. Duan Muxue had a bad impression on her. She knew that she had a relationship with Walter, but she wanted to get in.

She said that it sounds good is fair competition, but that it is bad is actually trying to dig a corner.

To dig a corner is to dig a corner, so why bother to speak so openly?

If she boldly admits that she is digging a corner, then Stella might still think that this person is honest enough and dare to act, but she doesn't even have the courage to admit it.

Not only did she not have the courage to admit, but she spoke innuendo repeatedly to her, so she didn't need to be polite to her.

Sure enough, Duan Muxue was worried that her anger had nowhere to vent, just when Stella came out, she looked at Stella with hatred, and said bitterly, "Don't be too proud of you, Brother Shen is mine., Even if you stay with him now, you can't be with him. As long as he is from the Yuchi family, then he will have to marry me sooner or later. Then you will not be at any time. If he is not yours, then you should be self-aware, get out of here quickly."

Stella looked at her faintly, and smiled: "The same thing I have to say back to you, if you have self-knowledge, go back to your group and leave your job as soon as possible. If you continue to make trouble, your Duanmu family's reputation will be destroyed. You are lost."

"Hmph, you wait for me!"

Duan Muxue turned her skirt around and left. Before she left, she gave Stella a fierce look.

The look in her eyes was vicious and venomous, like the tongue of a poisonous snake, making people aware of the danger.

Stella felt a little bit in her heart, but quickly calmed down.

After the people left, Sister Lin came forward, "I just told her just now. What's wrong with you?"

After speaking, Sister Lin sighed, Stella glanced at her: "Sister Lin, I..."

"What are you? I'm the secretary of the company and many years older than her. Even if she is angry, she dare not do anything to me. But what about you? She treats you as a rival in love, and you are really Love rival, I smell that gunpowder so strong..."

Sister Lin shook her head, holding her chin in one hand, thinking like: "The look in her eyes was too vicious just before she left. You have to be careful what you do next. If she uses her identity to find someone to avenge you."

"Revenge you?"

Stella lowered her eyes and did not answer.

"You really shouldn't stand up." Sister Lin couldn't help but said again.

Hearing, Stella just raised her head. She seemed to shake her head indifferently: "Sister Lin, as long as she has an idea that is unfavorable to me, no matter if I stand up or not, she will have this idea."

It is not because she does not stand up to dispel this idea.

Sister Lin frowned when she heard it: "According to you, does she really have that idea?"

Stella smiled bitterly: "How can I know this? I can't guess her mind, but she hates me for sure."

Sister Lin stretched out her hand and patted her shoulder gently: "Anyway, be careful. Are you and the president together? Do you want to tell him about this? Let him help you pay attention?"

Tell Walter?

Stella pursed her lips, shook her head and rejected Sister Lin's proposal.

"He has to face his grandfather already very hard, I don't want him to deal with these things, I have other ideas."

Perhaps, she can try to contact Duan Muze.

It can be seen from the last meeting that Duan Muze is not willing to let his sister be with Walter, and from words and deeds, it can be seen that Duan Muze is a very sane person, he knows his own mind. His sister will not be happy if she marries someone who doesn't love him, so he would rather destroy his sister's dream than fulfill her.

"Okay, you really think about the president. You have decided that I won't talk too much, anyway...d Be careful about everything."

"Okay, thank you Sister Lin."

Stella smiled at her, and then returned to her job.

She lowered her head and flipped through the information in her hand, but Xiu eyebrows couldn't help but wrinkle.

She wanted to talk to Duan Muze about this, but...where would she go to find him? She doesn't have his contact information at all.

Thinking of this, Stella felt a headache, would she has to go to Duanmu Group?

People who don't have an appointment like her will be blasted out of the company if they don't even meet.

But what surprised Stella was that she only thought about looking for Duan Muze in the morning, and Duan Muze took the initiative to look for her at noon.

But he was not the only one, George was with her.

It was George who sent her a message directly and asked her to go to a nearby coffee shop. When Stella arrived, she found that the person with George was Duan Muze.

When the two were together, Stella was still surprised.

"Meet again."

Duan Muze held the coffee in his hand and smiled unpredictably at Stella.