# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 379-384

## Chapter 379

Walter has never been an annoying person.

But the other party was his aunt, his elder.

Moreover, this elder is still a different elder, Walter really has a headache.

"Just wait here, anyway, I don't think there is anything wrong with you. Go straight to see you this afternoon."

Walter was unhappy, and said in a deep voice, "When did it start?"

"What?" Song An was stunned by these words: "What do you mean?"

"You have become so savage."

Walter raised his head, his gaze fell directly on Song An's face, his eyes were black and white, and his emotions were also very obvious, making it clear that he did not like Song An's arrangement.

Song An was stunned for a moment, probably didn't expect Walter to say this to her, so she didn't react at all.

After she reacted, she couldn't help but sneered.

"You really have hard wings now, and you actually say that your auntie is stubborn? Now that you have grown up, don't even the auntie can't control you anymore?"

Having said this, the expression on Song An's face couldn't tell what emotion it was, but she looked very down.

Walter's mood suddenly became gloomy. In fact, his mood in the last few days has not been better than even half of it. The only relatives next to him is the aunt.

Thinking of this, Walter closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and did not answer.

"Okay, just mess around, you have to go to me today anyway!"

Walter did not speak any more, and did not resist her again.

Song An knew that he had acquiesced, and she was finally relieved.

Even if Walter thinks that Song An is harassing and unreasonable today, let her think about it.

"This, this goes with this, um, it must be added soup."

The chef invited by the Han Group wrote a set of nutritious meals for a week, and Jessica brought it over to Stella.

After reading it, Stella nodded and thought it was okay, so she made a small modification and then handed it to Jessica.

"The soup is different every week, Stella, how do you think the price is set?"

"This chef should be more experienced than us, just let him take care of it."

"Yeah." Jessica nodded, just about to turn around and walk out.

Stella packed up the information, and said before she was about to go out: "When you go downstairs, by the way, inform the team on the third floor and let them come to the fourth floor for a meeting."

Hearing, Jessica let out a cry and looked back at her puzzled.

"Meeting?"

Stella raised her eyebrows, "Is there a problem?"

"Uh, no."

Jessica shrunk her neck and then went out to call her to a meeting, which was always strange.

When there was no company before, she and Karla Han were so free. Now that they have a company, they have to take care of others and have to hold meetings, and she has been so busy these days.

Forget it, it's already like this, so hurry up and work hard.

Meeting room

The few who came were very reluctant when they were called up, but because Stella was a boss after all, they came up.

But... only a few people came up.

When Stella came in, she saw that there were only a few people in the conference room. She stared at them and didn't say much. She just stepped up to the main seat, Jessica followed behind her, holding a bunch of documents in her hand.

Jessica took a look and found that Li Junfeng, Shu Guoer, Lin Zheng and Xiao Yiyi were the only ones who had come.

Three more people did not come.

The three people in the conference room are obviously divided into several groups.

Li Junfeng smiled narrowly, his eyes lingering on Stella's body.

Today's Stella is very formal, with a blue and white striped shirt and arm skirt. She has long and charming hair tied with a ponytail behind her head. It looks a bit clean and refreshing. A bit capable.

This woman... has a beautiful appearance and a figure, and she can really fight.

Whether it is light makeup, there is actually a unique style.

And Shu Guoer sat there peacefully with a smile on her face.

Lin Zheng was on the other side. The lonely and cold boy sat there, unbuttoning a few white shirts, which made him look unruly. Xiao Yiyi sat beside him like a little fan, looking at him eagerly.

And the lonely boy didn't seem to feel her existence.

Xiao Yiyi knew that Lin Zheng didn't like others to be too close to him, so he could only sit a short distance away, but as long as he didn't drive himself away, it would be very happy for Xiao Yiyi to be able to sit with him.

"How about the other people? Didn't you inform them of the meeting? Why didn't they come?" Jessica asked aloud.

Li Junfeng raised his eyebrows without answering.

But Shu Guoer explained softly: "They probably still have things to do."

"I have something to do? What is it?"

Shu Guoer smiled slightly: "I don't know this well, why don't you go and see?"

When Jessica heard it, she really took a step forward and wanted to see it.

After two steps, Stella stopped her, "Jessica, sit down."

Jessica turned her head and looked at Stella incredulously, "But...they didn't come here, I'm going to find them for a meeting."

"No need." The expression on Stella's face was terrifyingly cold, and her voice was surprisingly calm. "I said a few days ago that I can't make good works if I can barely make it. Since they don't want to come, we will Meetings."

After speaking, Stella pursed her red lips, then looked at the folder in Jessica's hand: "You send the information first."

Although Jessica was angry, she still listened to Stella's words, and reluctantly sent the information to several people.

Stella pulled the chair away and sat down. The meeting room was fully prepared. She inserted the USB flash drive she prepared in advance into the dispenser, and then said as she operated: "Take the time to read the information you have. ."

Shu Guoer didn't say a word, and looked through the information quietly. Li Junfeng still looked lightly, while the cold and lonely teenager turned the information like a robot, but Xiao Yiyi snorted and looked at the information. Said: "Lin Zheng, what's so interesting about these materials? The company has just started now, and there are no customers to place orders, what will be easy to open."

Lin Zheng turned a deaf ear and glanced over every line of the information with a cold look.

Li Junfeng didn't touch the information, and Stella didn't pay attention to whether he was looking at him or not. Anyway, she just kept on speaking. Li Junfeng suddenly became a little curious about this woman.

She looks like a soft persimmon, anyone can pinch it.

But if you want to anger her, you just punch her out like hitting cotton. If you want to attack her, you may get a rebound. On the contrary, she herself is not injured at all.

Probably because his eyes were too focused on, Stella suddenly raised her head and stared at him with cold eyes: "What's the problem with you?"

When Li Junfeng was asked this, he couldn't help but twitched his lips: "its okay, I'm just thinking, what is the use of the meeting now? There is no source of customers to come."

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"There is no customer source now, it doesn't mean there will be no one in the future." Stella retracted his gaze, the black pen turned in her finger, and Li Junfeng stared at her finger again.

Her hands are slender, her ten fingers are pure and fair, and her fingers are small and cute and round, and unlike the women he knows who wear colorful nail polish, her fingers are extremely clean, and the nails have shapes. Beautiful crescent moon.

"Let you come to the meeting, in addition to letting you look at these materials, but also to see how many people want to stay here." Having said that, Stella put down her pen.

"No matter what the reason you entered the conference room, you are willing to come, I am very happy, thank you."

"Okay, let's have a meeting."

"Does that woman know what's going on right now? She just said that she was going to have a meeting at the beginning. Does she really think she can be our boss? Looking at her like that, I always feel that this company will not last long. Yes. Do not..."

The few people who did not go to the meeting gathered together, and Zhang Yu among them gave Leng Yueyue and Song An hesitantly, and whispered.

Hearing that, Leng Yueyue sneered and glanced at her impatiently: "Zhang Yu, my mother didn't go to the meeting room because her stomach hurts and she doesn't want to go. What does it have to do with you? Song An is a bugger, are you too?

Her face was a little pale, and she had a cold sweat on her forehead, which seemed really uncomfortable.

At this time, Wang An quickly brought a glass of warm water to Leng Yueyue: "Yueyue, you drink a glass of hot water first."

Leng Yueyue saw the cup of hot water and suddenly raised his hand to knock it over.

"Are you crazy? My old lady has a stomachache, can you let me drink hot water?"

The water knocked over the table and immediately soaked the keyboard next to him. Zhang Yu's face changed slightly, thinking that this Leng Yueyue was really irritable as rumored, and became angry at every turn.

Wang An was also taken aback by her actions, but she hurriedly pulled out a tissue to wipe the water on the keyboard and the table, and said cautiously: "Yueyue, don't be angry. I will wipe the water clean first. Please take care of your sleeves. Got wet."

Seeing that the water was about to spread to the side of Leng Yueyue's sleeves, Wang An drew a few more tissues to wipe off the water from her hand. Leng Yueyue felt annoyed when he was approaching, so she directly raised her hand and waved at him.

"Can you get out? I'm annoyed to see you!"

Leng Yueyue made her nails, with small diamonds inlaid on them, but at the moment they scratched Wang An's face and made a small cut in his left cheek. Zhang Yu on the side saw this and stood up anxiously.

"Wang An, your face is hurt." After speaking, she looked at Leng Yueyue incredulously: "Are you okay? Wang An just cares about you. Pour it out, overturn the water and give it to you hurt." Leng Yueyue was so painful that she couldn't do it anymore. After hearing these words, she still held up her head and looked at Zhang Yu: "What's up with you? Wang An himself is willing, I will let him get rid of him, I have to help me, He doesn't want me to be able to do such a thing? Why? Look at Wang An?"

Zhang Yu was flushed by what she said, and gritted his teeth: "Leng Yueyue, you are really unreasonable."

"Why is my old lady unreasonable? My old lady has a stomachache and wants to rest here. You don't want to go to the conference room. You are ashamed to say that you want to stay and take care of me by name. Shit, I really don't know your little flowers".

Speaking of this, a look of disgust flashed across Leng Yueyue's face, she endured the pain in her stomach and got up, then walked outside.

But she stumbled, and Wang An worried that he wanted to support her: "Yueyue, is it too painful to bear? Then I will take you to the hospital?"

"Go away, don't bother me." Leng Yueyue scolded, not wanting to bother him.

Zhang Yu stood on the spot, clenching his fingers with anger and loudly said: "Wang An, since she doesn't want to care about you, don't pester her. Why are you so faceless and skinless?"

This sentence probably irritated Wang An. He stopped and looked back at Zhang Yu: "I am Wang An doing things, but it is not your turn to teach me. Besides, I am pursuing Yueyue. I know what she is like. !"

Bar...

The previous Leng Yueyue finally couldn't hold it, and fell down.

"Yueyue!"

Wang An's expression changed, he rushed forward and hugged her sideways, and then quickly left the scene.

"Where are you going!?"

Wang An didn't answer her words, and disappeared with Leng Yueyue in her arms. For a moment, Zhang Yu was the only one left in the office. She stood there thinking for a long time, and then suddenly followed her out.

In the meeting room

"You have read the information, do you have any suggestions?"

Stella's eyes fell indifferently on everyone, and asked coldly.

As a result, the door of the conference room was slammed open at this moment, and Zhang Yu rushed in crying: "It's not good..."

The meeting was suddenly interrupted, and Stella's eyebrows frowned subconsciously. Looking at Zhang Yu who ran in, Jessica also stood up with a shudder: "Don't you want to come here? What are you doing here suddenly?"

"Leng Yueyue she..."

"Get out."

A serious voice interrupted Zhang Yu, Jessica looked back and found Stella with a face, her eyes falling on Zhang Yu's face indifferently.

Zhang Yu was taken aback, "You, what did you say."

"The meeting is in progress, and no one is allowed to interrupt until it ends."

Only then did Zhang Yu react. She said she was an intruder and told her to get out. Zhang Yu's expression changed suddenly, gritted his teeth and said: "I didn't want to break in on purpose, I just have something to say."

"Then go out and wait until the meeting is over."

"Do you have a conscience, I have said that there is something urgent to tell you."

Stella snorted coldly, "Jessica, please go out."

Jessica nodded, and walked forward to Zhang Yu: "You didn't come when you were called just now. You are coming now. Unfortunately, it's not your turn now. Go out."

Zhang Yu bit his lower lip and stood still and refused to leave.

"If you don't leave again, don't blame me for using tough methods." Jessica said, squeezing her fists.

Just kidding, she is not a weak female stream. Not only is she Stella's assistant, she can also act as Stella's bodyguard. After all, she is a super female man, and no one is fiercer than her in fighting.

Looking at her, Zhang Yu seemed to want to be true to hers, and turned around angrily.

Snapped...

The door to the meeting room closed again.

Xiao Yiyi looked at this scene with a little stunned: "Is this really okay? I think she... seems to really have something to say."

Shu Guoer smiled softly: "What's the matter? Jessica was right.he was told to come before and he didn't come. How could he come now?"

Li Junfeng also raised the corners of his lips: "Yes, there are principles."

Afterwards, he added a sentence: "I like it."

Xiao Yiyi glared at him fiercely: "Shameless!"

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"The meeting continues."

Stella left a sentence indifferently, and then returned her eyes to the file.

The meeting did not end halfway, so Zhang Yu waited outside the door for almost an hour. After the door of the meeting room opened, Zhang Yu looked inside nervously.

As a result, as soon as he raised his head, he saw Lin Zheng with a cold face coming out and passing her without squinting.

Zhang Yu's lips moved, and he wanted to ask what he looked like but he had to hold back the impulse when he saw his defiant look.

"Lin Zheng, wait for me." Xiao Yiyi quickly followed Lin Zheng to catch up.

Shu Guoer, who walked out from behind, watched the two of them leaving, and followed them forward, but the sleeves were caught by someone.

"Guo'er, what's going on inside? What are you talking about? Will a new company meeting take such a long time?"

Shu Guoer is a very talkative person, looks very gentle, and she doesn't stand upright, so Zhang Yu thinks it's best to ask her.

Sure enough, Shu Guoer did not dislike her, but just said softly: "It is because of the new company that it is necessary to have a meeting to talk about some work-related precautions and to discuss it. The new company needs to develop, Zhang Yu, I think we all need to give the new boss some time, not to be too harsh."

Hearing that, Zhang Yu spoke dissatisfiedly: "she is so harsh, and I haven't done anything. You can see that she blasted me out as soon as I entered. Is this what a boss should do?"

"Then what about you?" Shu Guoer sighed, then asked: "The boss informed us of the meeting. As a subordinate, why didn't you come?"

"I..." Zhang Yu was suddenly speechless.

Shu Guoer patted her shoulder and whispered, "This incident was originally your fault. You heard it that day. If you don't want to stay here, you can leave the company. I think she said was right. People still don't go against their own heart."

After speaking, Shu Guoer smiled, and then took a step forward.

After listening to her words, Zhang Yu suddenly thought of something, turned and stared at her back and said coldly: "You can't wait to say this to me, do you want to get rid of the people around you? You hope everyone is gone?, And then leave you to dominate Fanghua, right?" Hearing, Shu Guoer paused slightly, and then she turned her head back and looked at Zhang Yu helplessly.

"If you think so, then take it as it is. I have something to go."

After Shu Guoer left, Zhang Yu felt very upset, as if she hit the cotton. But she felt that even though Shu Guoer had a kind smile and the appearance of speaking for others, she looked really disgusting with this hypocritical appearance.

After the people in the meeting room left one after another, Stella was still sitting in the original seat and sorting out today's meeting materials, and suddenly she realized that a hot sight fell on her face.

Stella pursed her lips and raised her eyes to look at the man.

"Something else?"

Her voice was too cold, like a block of ice.

It feels cold to listen.

Li Junfeng unconsciously hugged his arm and shrank his shoulders: "What a icy beauty, why is it so cold? Beauty, do you want to have dinner together at night?"

Stella frowned and stared at him displeasedly.

He doesn't know why, she's just a woman, but her aura is quite strong. Li Junfeng felt that he was actually too much to hold it. He pulled his lips helplessly and said, "It's just me asking my boss. It's just a supper,"

"Thank you, no need." Stella lowered her head again, her gaze fell on the information, then she turned a page, Jessica came over and said something to her, Stella nodded again.

Li Junfeng looked at Stella like this, feeling very moved.

Later, he felt it was a pity that such a beauty was raised in such captivity by Victor Han, hey.

However, someone who can be treated so differently by Victor Han is afraid that he will look down on someone like Li Junfeng.

Thinking of this, Li Junfeng didn't want to be boring anymore, got up and packed his things and went out.

After he left, Jessica couldn't help but complain: "This Li Junfeng really doesn't change his nature. Does he even want to get involved with his boss? It's so shameless! I heard that he has been chasing girls in various ways before. , As long as it is a beauty, I will not let it go, I didn't expect even you..."

"Well, don't care about him." Stella said lightly.

"Your brother is true, so many excellent people, why choose this kind of person?"

"My brother..." Stella paused, then her eyes were a little deep, "The person he chooses should have his own ideas. Even if it's not right here, there are others, in short... no matter what kind of person it is. , We all need to get used to this time. You have worked hard today, Jessica, go back to get off work early and rest."

Hearing, Jessica shook her head vigorously: "Forget it, everyone's working hours are like this. If I go back early, I might tell them what they are going to say nonsense behind their back."

The two discussed in the conference room for a while, then got up and walked out of the conference room together after a while.

When they left the meeting room, they found Zhang Yu was still standing there waiting.

Seeing them coming out, Zhang Yu hesitated for a long time.

Jessica first said, "What else do you have?"

"I..." Zhang Yu glanced at Stella and found that her face was completely indifferent, so he had to explain: "Actually, I just broke into the meeting room not intentionally, but something really happened. And I am not. I deliberately didn't go to the meeting, but Yueyue fell ill suddenly, so Wang An and I stayed in the office to take care of her."

Jessica: "..."

Stella: "Yeah."

Ok? Zhang Yu was slightly stunned, what do you mean?

"What I said is true. Yueyue passed out just now, and Wang An has sent her to the hospital."

Jessica said impatiently: "We already know, you go back."

Zhang Yu was at a loss: "That's it?"

Stella and Jessica didn't speak, Zhang Yu almost laughed: "You really are a heartless woman. You don't even care about this situation. Don't you worry about Yueyue's accident?"

Facing Zhang Yu's loud accusation, Stella's pink lips finally moved at this time, and then said softly: "If she is really that serious, why are you still here?"

"Yeah, didn't you take care of her with Wang An? If you don't take care of her, why are you standing stupidly at the door of this conference room?"

Zhang Yu: "....I...."

She bit her lower lip. In fact, she didn't stay to take care of her because Leng Yueyue was uncomfortable. She really looked down on Stella and didn't want to go to her meeting.

But Leng Yueyue happened to be uncomfortable and Wang An stayed, so she could stay too.

It's just that after Wang An left with Leng Yueyue, Zhang Yu felt...it's not good to stay there alone, and wanted to explain the situation.

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Who knows that these two women are so cold after explaining the situation.

She instantly felt like an idiot after waiting for more than an hour.

"We know about this, you go back first." In the end, Stella said.

Zhang Yu was so angry that she snorted and turned and left.

After she left, Jessica raised her eyes and glanced at Stella. "Someone is sick, shall we see it?"

Stella pursed her lips: "Go and check Wang An's information."

Jessica immediately understood what Stella meant when she heard the words, and nodded, "I'll go right away."

After get off work, Stella and Jessica went to the hospital together.

On the way to the hospital, Jessica carried the fruit basket and flowers in her hand, and said depressedly: "That Leng Yueyue was so arrogant a few days ago, why should we visit her?"

Stella faintly smiled.

Jessica: "Stella!"

"Because, we are going to buy people's hearts." Stella looked at Jessica, "If she is not a member of our company team, then no matter what disease she has, it has nothing to do with us. But she is now my team. The people here are sick and hospitalized during work. My boss is going to express my concern. Is there a problem?"

Hearing, Jessica was taken aback, and after a moment she pursed he lips and did not agree with the authenticity: "To express concern is to express concern, but not every boss will show concern to his subordinates. If every subordinate gets sick once, the boss will go. Look at it once, isn't the state-owned enterprise boss going to be exhausted?"

"But I am not the boss of a state-owned enterprise. I am a small transparent company who just started a company. Although it was good for us to mix with casual people before, now that we have established a company, we must bear the attitude and responsibility towards this company. "

"That said, hey, it's so difficult to get the company." Jessica complained, and then fell depressed on Stella's shoulder. Stella felt nothing. It wasn't that she hadn't worked in the company before, and she could actually not do these things.

However, she feels that sometimes she still needs to warm people's hearts.

This is more important than anything.

"Hullah~ I'm the cutest, I'm the cutest!"

A cell phone ringing suddenly rang, Stella's expression changed when she heard the phone ringtone, "This is..."

"Hehe, cute!" Jessica smiled and took out her mobile phone: "I recorded the ringtone with the voice of Levi, this is the only one in the world."

Stella couldn't help but twitched.

Jessica and Levi get together, and they are really a pair of live treasures.

"Hey, why is it a mobile phone number that I have never seen before?" Jessica asked suspiciously, and Stella glanced at her, "Does the domestic number be your friend?"

"No, I haven't told them I'm back yet."

Jessica thought for a while, and suddenly bit her index finger: "Could... we have business coming?"

After speaking, Jessica answered the phone: "Hello? This is Jessica."

Stella didn't care about what Jessica said just now, but looked out the window. Because Jessica wanted to talk on the phone, she directly plugged the earphone into the ears and then played a pure music to soothe her mood. The soft percussion music is like cotton bouncing on her heart, so that her body and mind will gradually relax.

She is really tired during the recent period.

Gradually, Stella almost fell asleep listening to the pure music and leaning on the chair.

Just when she almost fell asleep, her shoulder was pushed hard, and Stella woke up completely.

Before she could react, the earplugs were removed, and the fresh percussion music was replaced by the joyful voice. Jessica excitedly pulled her sleeves: "Stella, I'm really right, business is here! "

Stella was stunned. She almost fell asleep just now, but was woken up. Her heart was beating fast at the moment.

"What do you mean?"

"It's the assistant director we met last time on the studio in Suzhou, do you remember?"

Stella thought about Wei Xia, then nodded.

"Didn't he ask us for a business card?"

Stella did not answer, and motioned for her to continue.

"Then just now the assistant director called me to discuss business with us! He said that there is an actress who is going to participate in the press conference. After seeing your previous work, he likes it very much, so he wants to make an appointment with you to have a talk. ." Stella paused, an actress had just left, is there another one?

While she was still hesitating, Jessica had already spoken: "I have agreed, and I have left my contact information. Stella, now our company has just started, and we are in urgent need of orders! And the order for the actress can be given to us. Hit the popularity, she will be wearing the clothes named by our company at the press conference."

Hearing this, Stella's heart moved.

Indeed, now that the company has just developed, if the actress can sign a contract with the company, that's true.

Thinking of this, Stella nodded.

"This time I will definitely go over and communicate!"

"Thanks for your hard work, Jessica,"

After arriving at the hospital, Stella and Jessica went to the ward that had been asked beforehand. When they entered, Wang An was guarding the bed, while Leng Yueyue was lying on the bed, her face pale.

She looks particularly weak, but despite this, her face still shows impatience and stares at Wang An, who is guarding the bedside: "Can you get out? It's annoying that I see your face, what do you want? Don't miss me anymore?

Wang An didn't get angry even after being scolded, and smiled honestly: "Of course, what Yueyue said is what I said, then I will get out and you have a good rest."

After talking, Wang An got up, only to see Stella and Jessica standing at the door of the ward. After a while, she reacted and greeted them with a smile: "You are here."

Stella smiled slightly and walked in with Jessica.

When Leng Yueyue heard the sound, she looked at them, but when she saw that it was them, her expression changed immediately.

"What are they doing here?"

Wang An quickly explained: "This is Yueyue. They heard that you passed out, so they came to see you."

Jessica stepped forward and took the fruit basket and flowers to Wang An.

Who knows that Leng Yueyue suddenly said loudly: "You let them get out of here, who needs their hypocrisy?"

"... Yueyue, they really came to see you, don't be like this..."

"You also get out of here! My business has nothing to do with you. You can count as if you are so sullen and face, what if you brought these two people to my ward?"

"What's the matter with you?" Jessica couldn't stand it anymore, gritted her teeth and replied, "We came to see you with good intentions and gave you fruit without any other malice. Even if you don't welcome you, there is no need to do this, right? What is your quality?"

"Huh." Leng Yueyue glanced at Jessica mockingly, then glared at Stella: "You don't think you are here to show me kindness, I will say good things to you in front of others, right?"

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"It doesn't matter to me that you don't say good things."

Now that she had said so, Stella simply opened her mouth to express her position.

"But you are currently a member of my team. I should come and see if you are sick. This is a responsibility." After that, Stella looked at Jessica: "The things have been taken away, let's go."

"Yeah." Jessica nodded, and followed Stella out of the ward.

Wang An probably felt embarrassed and walked out with them, then scratched his head: "Excuse me, Yueyue has this kind of personality, but she is just a knife-mouthed tofu heart, in fact, her heart is not bad."

Hearing, Stella glanced at him indifferently.

The man in front of him seemed to belong to a relatively simple and honest type of character, completely different from Leng Yueyue's acrimoniousness. Judging from his appearance, the two men were obviously not from the same world.

Wang An is really very infatuated now that Leng Yueyue yelled so loudly and could say good things for her.

Jessica said uncomfortably, "Whether she has anything to do with us, we are not her suitors like you."

Hearing, Wang An was a little embarrassed and could only smile embarrassingly.

"I'm really sorry, then I will apologize to you on her behalf."

"No, let's go back first and let her recuperate."

"Okay, thank you."

Jessica was not happy in her heart, but she quickly followed Stella's steps, and said: "This Leng Yueyue really doesn't know what's good or what's wrong. If you listen to what she said just now, just listen to it. Angry."

"Let's leave her alone." Stella shook her head, indicating that it's okay.

"I don't know what you think, and I have to come in person." Jessica grumbled, and the two walked forward together.

At this moment, Walter was being dragged downstairs by Song An. The expression on his face could be said to be extremely gloomy, but because the person dragging him was Song An, he could do nothing at all and could only follow her downstairs.

"Do you have to go?"

An icy voice came from behind, and Song An turned her head and glared at Walter: "What? Go ahead, what tricks are you doing to me now?"

"..." Walter's breath sank for a few minutes, his eyes raised coldly.

As a result, at the moment he looked up, he saw a familiar figure disappearing from the front, only half of his profile face was quickly hidden by the wall.

Walter just took a look, and he was thrown into the sky by a huge wave, his expression changed, and he quickly wanted to catch up and check.

As a result, there was a pull from the sleeves. Walter turned his head and saw Song An staring at him angrily: "Where do you want to run? I tell you Walter what I told you today is true, if How dare you..."

"Let go of me." Walter frowned and scolded.

Song An thought he didn't want to go on a blind date, so he wanted to run away, and dragged him tightly without letting go.

In desperation, Walter had to shake Song An's hand vigorously, and then heard Song An's exclamation, his steps only paused, and his figure quickly swept forward.

It's that face again.

Did she really show up in Beich?

When Walter chased down the stairs, he did not see the figure. He searched a lot of places forward and around, but he didn't see the figure again.

People around him probably thought his actions like this were strange, so they all looked at him suspiciously. But Walter stood still and fell into self-doubt.

After so many years, he saw that person's profile twice in a row these days.

Did she return to Beich, or did he have hallucinations?

My aunt said that he had hallucinations, and he also thought it was...

After all, that woman, who appeared in his dreams countless times in the past five years, tortured him day and night!

Song An from behind finally caught up. Seeing him suddenly rushed downstairs like crazy, she hurried to catch up after she stood firm. At this moment, she saw him standing on the spot like a fool again, and she stepped forward and carried him. The ears cursed: "You stinky boy, do you want to throw your auntie to death, you actually pushed me away like this, you run, run! Just throw your auntie to death."

"..." Walter did not speak, but the pain in his ears still made him frowned inaudibly.

He turned his head, the breath in his whole body was extremely cold, and his eyes fell on Song An's face like a wolf.

Song An saw that something was wrong with him, squinted her eyes and looked at him carefully, and then withdrew her hand: "What? Suddenly like this, you are a ghost?"

Walter's lips moved, and he wanted to say something, but then he remembered what Song An said to him.

Regardless.

He didn't speak any more, kept silent and stepped forward.

Upon seeing this, Song An quickly followed.

"Where are you going? Walter, you have to go on a blind date with me today, have you heard?"

"I'm telling you, the other party is already on the way to the coffee shop, even if you are not happy, you have to meet with me, you know?"

"The introducer is a friend your aunt met in the hospital before. This is her daughter. I heard that she is a gifted student, and she is also a piano student. Whether it is family background or appearance, she is one of the best."

Walter stopped.

"Can't I go?"

Song An immediately smiled: "This is my good nephew."

Cafe

The girl's parents have taken her to wait inside.

"Qingqing, I heard from your Aunt Song An that her nephew is a little bit temperamental, but it's no wonder that he is the president of a group after all, so..."

The full name of the called Qingqing is Lin Qingqing, and the one who brought her here is Lin Qingqing's mother, Lin Mu.

"Mom, it doesn't matter if you have a bad temper, as long as you don't lose your temper. You know, my temper is sometimes bad, but... I won't lose my temper for no reason. So, I still have to look at it according to various conditions. See how this person is."

After hearing this, Mother Lin nodded with satisfaction: "You girl has a heart. You have to think about everything by yourself. In this case, mother is relieved."

"Here." Mother Lin suddenly raised her head and looked outside. After seeing the familiar figure, her face was happy: "Your Aunt Song An is here."

Lin Qingqing looked up.

She knows Song An, and her mother has a very good relationship with her colleagues, so she has seen it several times before.

So Lin Qingqing recognized Lin An at a glance, and also saw Walter who was following Lin An.

The man's figure is tall and straight, and his face follows Song An with a cold expression. His handsome face is not harsh, but with his already cold silhouette, he is even more heroic.

Lin Qingqing only glanced at it and felt that her heartbeat had accelerated a lot.

She was stunned and asked blankly: "Is that...Aunt Song's nephew?"

Mother Lin smiled and nodded: "It should be right, at this time your Aunt Song must only bring him here."

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Lin Qingqing's breathing suddenly became rapid, and she was so nervous that she could only put her hands under the table and watched them approach her.

Mother Lin couldn't help smiling when she saw Lin Qingqing's appearance.

"The appearance is not the most important thing. You have to look at your character, you know?"

She heard that the expression on Lin Qingqing's face was a little red, and she whispered: "Mom, Aunt Song is not that kind of person. If she is not reliable, she will not introduce it."

"Makes sense."

Soon, Song An took Walter to all their positions.

Song An and Lin Mu hadn't seen each other for a long time, and they both missed each other, so they chatted and sat down.

"Let me introduce, this is my nephew, Walter. Walter, this is my colleague's daughter, Lin Qingqing, so please hurry up and say hello."

Walter didn't come voluntarily. After sitting down, his aura was so cold that he was about to freeze his surroundings.

After Song An asked him to say hello, he still sat motionless.

Lin Qingqing directly reached out to Walter, "Hello, my name is Lin Qingqing, just call me Qingqing."

After speaking, Lin Qingqing smiled, showing a row of clean and white teeth.

Walter raised his eyelids lazily, and his cold gaze fell on Lin Qingqing's face before he said, "Hello, Miss Lin."

But he didn't reach out his hand, and his voice was as cold as an ice arrow.

Everyone's faces became stiff.

Lin Qingqing was also taken aback, she just called herself Qingqing to him, but he called her Miss Lin.

Isn't this embarrassing?

"Walter!" Song An gritted her teeth and glared at Walter.

Walter's face was calm, without any unnecessary reactions.

But Lin Qingqing awkwardly took her hand back, and chuckled softly: "Sorry Aunt Song, don't blame him, I am a little familiar. Mr. Ye is very good. After all, we just met today. I really want to be polite a little."

Song An knew that Lin Qingqing was a very polite and good girl. She didn't expect that she would be so considerate. These words almost came to her heart.

So Song An looked at Lin Qingqing's eyes differently, and said apologetically: "Qingqing, I'm really sorry. There is nothing wrong with my nephew, the only thing is that it is difficult to get along with others. His temperament has always been like this. Its cold, you see that he is not even willing to give face to my aunt. So... don't mind. But he belongs to the kind of cold-faced and warm-hearted person. You will get along for a long time..."

Walter couldn't help frowning when he heard this.

Cold face?

Why doesn't he know that he is that kind of person?

Ah.

But Lin Qingqing looked at Walter more and more satisfied.

She didn't think that Walter was not giving face to her like that, on the contrary, she had a more favorable impression of such a clean and self-care man.

Because of her own excellence, she has no shortage of suitors at all. The people around her are all courteous, who is not smiling at her, but she has also seen those boys who are courteous to her, but also to others gave the same gift.

She was disappointed for a while, so she had lost interest in that kind of particularly passionate man.

And a man like Walter who looks handsome and cold like an iceberg is just right for her.

As long as she works hard, one day the iceberg will melt.

Then he is her alone.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing's heart also became emotional.

The little daughter's family won't hide herself. The satisfaction in her eyes and the shyness on her face are real. Song An and Mother Lin are both coming over, and naturally understand the situation in front of them.

So the two of them smiled, stood up together, and said to go shopping nearby, leaving all the space for the young people.

The two walked out of the cafe together.

"I'm really ashamed, my daughter... To be honest, it's the first time I've seen her move her heart."

Mother Lin said embarrassedly.

Song An smiled and said, "What does this have to do with it? It means there is a situation."

"It's just..." Lin Mu was worried, but didn't say anything.

"I know what you are worried about. My nephew's personality is really like this. But I think Qingqing is very smart. Let's see how the two people are fate. If the two are really fate, Qingqing It should be very good at squeezing the temper of my nephew."

"Hey, your nephew looks good in all aspects, I hope you have this fate."

After the elders left, the younger side fell silent.

Lin Qingqing did not speak, and Walter remained silent.

Lin Qingqing quietly glanced at Walter while embarrassed, only to find that he was sitting there blankly, as if she didn't feel embarrassed by the scene in front of her.

No, it will be embarrassing to continue like this.

So Lin Qingqing smiled lightly and looked at Walter, "Mr. Ye, would you like something to drink?"

Before he could speak, Lin Qingqing stood up and recruited the waiter.

"This lady, what do you need?"

Lin Qingqing looked at Walter on the opposite side: "Mr. Ye?"

Walter finally raised his eyes, his thin lips lightly opened.

"Black coffee."

Really cherish words like gold.

Lin Qingqing thought, and said to the waiter: "Give me a cappuccino, thank you."

"Okay, please wait a moment, sir."

The waiter left, Lin Qingqing looked at Walter on the opposite side, lowered her eyes and asked softly: "What hobbies does Mr. Ye usually have?"

Walter stared at the little girl in front of him coldly.

At first glance, she was a childish woman who had just graduated. He didn't have any interest in such girls.

"No."

Lin Qingqing was taken aback for a moment, and then continued. "Mr. Ye, do you usually only have work? Is there no other pastime?"

"Miss Lin."

Walter called her suddenly, and Lin Qingqing raised her head to meet his deep eyes.

"This blind date will stop here."

Lin Qingqing was stunned: "What?"

Seeing Walter stand up, Lin Qingqing's expression changed, and she quickly got up and said, "Mr. Ye, do you have a girlfriend?"

Walter stood still and did not answer.

"I believe Aunt Song will not lie to me. If you have a girlfriend, she won't introduce me to you. Since Mr. Ye doesn't have a girlfriend, why wouldn't he continue to have a blind date with me?" Lin Qingqing spoke quickly, as if she is afraid that Walter will disappear before her eyes if she speaks slowly. Walter didn't speak, Lin Qingqing looked at his back, took a deep breath, and walked around in front of Walter.

"Are you trying to say that you are only here today to deal with your aunt, otherwise you won't be here at all?"

Hearing, Walter frowned slightly.

"Since you know, don't get in my way."

"But... Aunt Song and my mother just left, if you also leave, I will be very shameless as a girl."

"Just treat it as helping me until the blind date is over, okay?"