

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 427-432

Chapter 427

In this world, who else could make Walter think so crazy and behave abnormally?

He has followed Walter for so many years, knowing that Walter's temperament has always been cold, but he is the only one who has compassion, pampering, distress, entanglement and other emotions for that woman.

So except for her, Phillip really couldn't guess anyone else.

It's a pity that it took too long for her to disappear, and Phillip would never have thought that she would appear again.

After appearing, Walter's heart was affected so easily.

Stella didn't answer him, but stared at him faintly.

"Would you like to go up for a meeting?"

She asked.

Phillip shook his head, then handed the key and mobile phone forward: "The matter has been dealt with under Mr. Walter's orders, and the mobile phone has been repaired. This is your car key."

Stella lowered her head and saw a mobile phone and car key lying in his palm.

She was taken aback and reached out and took the phone and the keys.

So, is he here today to deliver these?

Stella felt that it should not be that simple.

“Miss Shelly.”

Phillip suddenly called her aloud, Stella looked up and saw that there was a strange emotion in Phillip’s eyes, and his voice did not sound warm.

“I know that you are a famous designer now and you have started your own company. Once, Miss Shelly was a person whom Phillip admired very much. I can rest assured that you stay with Mr. Walter. But...it happened in five years. Too many things, if you can...I hope Miss Shelly will not hurt Mr. Walter again.”

Stella: “...”

Hurt Walter?

When did she hurt Walter? Isn’t she the one who was hurt back then?

Who kept her out of Haijiang Villa, and who ordered her not to enter the gate of Yeshe?

Who was it... threw the divorce contract in front of her so that she would never show up again?

When these memories flashed through her mind, Stella’s eyes were obviously more annoyed, but soon, she suppressed the tumbling emotions, and when her eyes returned to calm, she slowly raised her eyes. Started, looking squarely at Phillip’s eyes.

“You laughed, Mr. Ye is just my client. How can I hurt him?”

Phillip was taken aback.

“You...”

Stella smiled slightly: “Thank you for this matter. I owe you a favor. Next time I have time to invite you to dinner, or if you need help with something, you can call me. This is my name.”

After speaking, Stella handed over her business card, and Phillip froze for a few seconds before receiving the business card.

“The things you worry about will not happen and cannot happen.”

“I see, I was abrupt today. I still have things to go.”

“Okay, don’t send it.” Stella also nodded lightly, and then watched Phillip leave.

After Phillip left, Jessica slipped out of the corner.

“What’s the matter, it’s very unpleasant to see your conversation, what happened?”

Hearing Jessica’s voice, Stella recovered and shook her head: “Nothing, go back.”

Jessica looked at Stella’s back, always feeling a little strange.

What did these two people say? How it feels weird.

After Stella returned to the office, she sat down again to draw the picture. The expression on her face was faint, but there were various problems in her mind.

Phillip clearly knew what happened back then, why did he tell her this today?

Is it because Walter is already married?

So she is afraid that she will destroy his marriage and avenge him?

If he really thought this way, he would have taken her Stella too lightly. Even if she was dead, she would not do anything that would destroy other people's families.

Because she had suffered this kind of injury before.

If not, how could she feel so sad and want to leave when Karla Han told her that she was pregnant?

After that, Stella wanted to write again, but found that all her inspirations were gone.

In desperation, she had to put down the pen, then got up and went to the pantry to make herself a cup of coffee.

Sometimes she feels that for five years, even if she is not so calm, she should not be so calm.

But now she realized that her inspiration had been interrupted only by Phillip's words, and she had disappeared completely.

Thinking of this, Stella called Jessica directly: "I'm going to retreat and draw pictures today. No one will be seen. If you have any customers or things, you can watch and solve them."

Seeing her serious expression, Jessica nodded without saying much.

"Don't worry, you can draw pictures at ease, I will take care of other things."

"Okay, I will trouble you."

After that, Stella locked the door of the office behind herself, then went directly to the lounge in the office, moved a chair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, and then sat on the ground and started drawing.

She closed her eyes and started to think back to her previous inspirations, leaving everything aside, only thinking about these design works.

Jessica was waiting outside. The two of them had made an appointment to visit the house nearby at noon, but because Stella said that she would retreat and draw the design, she didn't dare to bother anymore, even lunch. Dare not go in when

Leng Yueyue came over to find Stella once, but Jessica stopped him outside.

"Not seeing us? What is she doing in hiding?"

"Stella is inspired to draw pictures in peace. She said that no one should disturb her, so if you have anything to do, wait until she finishes drawing."

Leng Yueyue didn't hate Stella as much as she initially did, because she was indeed a small and capable woman. Leng Yueyue admired this kind of woman, but she was still a little awkward on the surface and cut.

“I’ve become the head of the company, and I’m still doing this. If something goes wrong with the company, will she still draw pictures in it?”

Hearing, Jessica frowned her eyebrows a little uncomfortably: “You can tell me what you want to say, there is no need to be sour here.”

“Chee, who wants to tell you? I will come to her again later.”

Leng Yueyue left after speaking.

Then she waited until three or four o’clock in the afternoon, but the office door was still closed.

Leng Yueyue: “She won’t be out in the morning until now, right?”

Jessica leaned against the door, her expression a little worried.

“As you said.”

Leng Yueyue was a little dumbfounded: “Are you crazy? Even if you are drawing pictures, you have to control your body? This way of painting day and night, is her attitude as a boss?”

Jessica seemed to be out of energy, leaning there and didn’t even want to talk to her.

Leng Yueyue thought for a while, looked at Jessica and asked, “Isn’t she not even eating lunch, right?”

Jessica nodded.

“Just ate something in the morning and went in till now.”

Leng Yueyue was speechless, her mouth twitched. Seeing Jessica helpless but not daring to go in, she couldn't help asking, "She used to do this many times?"

Chapter 428

"Almost, she doesn't want to be disturbed by others as long as the inspiration comes, so she locks herself up and draws pictures."

Leng Yueyue always felt that she was missing something. After they received the money, they had no interest in her after they knew Stella, because she felt that she was a woman who relied on men.

But now it seems that this is not the case.

Thinking of this, Leng Yueyue asked: "What was her name when she was abroad?"

"What do you mean? It's been a long time since I came to the company, and I don't even know her name."

"So ask you, tell me quickly."

"Shelly."

Jessica replied a little impatiently.

Shelly? The name sounds a bit familiar.

So Leng Yueyue didn't talk to Jessica again, but took the elevator back to the office, and then sat down in front of the computer.

Wang An saw her turn around: "How is it? She still didn't come out?"

“Go away, don’t bother me.” Leng Yueyue glared at Wang An, then opened the search engine and entered Stella’s name in English.

“Shelly? What do you guys like Baidu do?” Wang An was called to get rid of by her, and didn’t get angry, and even leaned over to see her computer.

I don’t know Baidu, Leng Yueyue was directly shocked, and looked at the brilliant past achievements of Shelly in surprise.

How could this be? Leng Yueyue’s fingers slid down quickly, and the results emerged one by one, and even Wang An on the side couldn’t help but widen his eyes.

“Wow, who is this? Why is it so powerful?”

“What’s the situation?” Seeing what Leng Yueyue said, the others also hurriedly took a look.

“Lotus Award, this is the largest foreign award, this Shelly actually won the championship.”

“Wow, the design of this work is super well. Who is this Shelly? Yueyue, what do you do with Baidu?”

Leng Yueyue’s hand holding the mouse suddenly trembled, her lips moved, and finally she couldn’t say a word.

From the beginning, people like them underestimated the woman.

Because everyone subconsciously thinks that she is an unknown junior, so she never investigates her background, just treats her as an ordinary person, and even thinks that she can’t even design.

But later, her accurate and sharp words made everyone irrefutable. No matter where it was, it was possible to see that she was deeply involved in this industry. Leng Yueyue only thought that she might have achieved something abroad, but she did not expect her to have such Great achievement.

Leng Yueyue swallowed subconsciously.

“Do you think this person is good?”

“Awesome, the Lotus Award is my lifelong dream, not to mention the championship, I guess I will wake up from a dream to be nominated.” Zhang Yu said involuntarily.

Shu Guoer on the side also smiled: “Tell people? I’m afraid none of us are qualified here.”

“That’s right, if we are eligible to be nominated, we wouldn’t come here to form a team.” This is Xiao Yiyi’s voice, and she looks a little depressed.

But soon, she looked at the design work on the computer again: “The champion of the Lotus Award, what a brilliant person.”

Leng Yueyue thought for a while, started Baidu Shelly’s photo, and opened it.

Everyone didn’t care, but when they saw Shelly take the stage to win the prize, the group of people were taken aback.

“Ah, why does this person look familiar?”

“This, this is not...”

Everyone's expressions became difficult to look, and their breathing became a little bit short, and Lin Zheng, who had not said a word, also glanced here, and then saw the champion on the screen.

It was a girl wearing a skirt of deep sea color. The whole body's temperament was reflected in the surrounding blue lights. Ordinary actresses were all set off by the brilliance, but she was standing on the stage holding the awards, but it was more like she merged with the light, and the faint smile on her face was inexplicably harmonious with the coldness of her eyes.

There is a feeling of being left behind and independent.

For the first time, Lin Zheng's eyes looked amazing.

That woman is not their new boss.

On that day, she also left him in the conference room and said to him: the difficulty is only temporary, and behind the darkness is the sun.

Ah.

There was a touch of ridicule in Lin Zheng's eyes.

Isn't it ridiculous that a person standing at the top of the glory came to say this to him standing in the dark?

Ridiculous!

Extremely ridiculous!

Lin Zheng got up suddenly and walked out on his own.

“Big Brother Lin Zheng?” Xiao Yiyi didn’t know what happened, so he hurried to catch up.

The office was quiet.

“So, our new boss, in fact, is not a woman who is ignorant or dependent on men, but...Shelly?” Zhang Yu’s eyes widened, feeling incredulous.

How could this be? She also tried to find a way to pull the woman off, and wanted to make her ridiculous one day.

But he didn’t expect that she was Shelly?

But Shu Guoer’s mood was completely tangled and complicated.

Because at the meeting before, she said on the spot that her work had a lot of imitation, which made Zhang Yu laugh at her for a long time, and Shu Guoer always hated her.

Although she felt that Stella was right, but why would she say that to a woman who knows nothing?

Now that she knew she was the winner of the Lotus Prize, Shu Guoer’s mood suddenly became more subtle.

Can she get angry with the guidance of the champion? For a while, Shu Guoer didn’t know whether to thank or to continue to be angry.

But Li Junfeng was taken aback for a moment, and then the corners of her lips curled up: “Sure enough, this is not a simple woman as I imagined. You also don’t want to think about how ordinary women can get Victor Han’s eyes? ~ And the Ye’s group that I brought to the door, I see... the color behind this woman is dark, everyone can relax. Maybe, we thought it was bad luck that was the beginning of our luck.”

Stella continued to paint until six o'clock in the afternoon before finishing the work.

However, after maintaining a posture for a long time, Stella's shoulders were sore. She was too tired, so she simply put the pen down, and then the whole person fell back in a large font.

When she close her eyes, her eyes are sore, and there seems to be a mass of paste stirring in my mind.

Just rest like this.

Jessica waited outside for a long time. Seeing that it was about to get dark, she first got off work and went to the nearby school to pick up Levi, and then took it to the company.

When Levi came over, he happened to meet Leng Yueyue who was going downstairs.

Leng Yueyue now sees Levi, and her mood becomes more subtle. The Lotus Award has always been her dream, but their current boss is the winner of that award.

This should be a thankful thing, but if she greets this kid now, will it be considered flattering? After all, she used to be so fierce.

Just when Leng Yueyue was struggling, Levi called her first: "Hey, pretty sister, you gave me Tangtang last time."

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Hearing, Leng Yueyue's face was joyful, "Do you remember me?"

Levi nodded.

Leng Yueyue was so happy that she quickly reached out and touched her bag. This time she touched a lollipop, and then she handed it directly to Levi.

Levi hesitated for a moment, then stretched out his hands to take the lollipop, and nodded to Leng Yueyue.

“Thank you pretty sister.”

“The upbringing is really good, you are too polite.” Leng Yueyue murmured.

Sure enough he was a child of the Great God’s family, with such a good upbringing, it seems...she really misunderstood Stella before.

It’s just that this child... who is she with?

“Why do you come to the company at this time? Are you almost off work?”

When talking about this, Jessica was full of sorrow: “I don’t want to complain. Stella is still in the office. I went to the nearby school to pick up Levi and go upstairs to wait for her.”

Hearing, Leng Yueyue couldn’t help but stare wide, and has been drawing design drawings since morning till now?

She has to say that the road to the championship is really not easy. It is impossible for her to keep herself in a room without eating or drinking like Stella.

“All right, awesome! I’ll go now, little friend, see you next time.”

“Goodbye, pretty sister~”

After Leng Yueyue left, Jessica couldn't help but vomit: "I was so arrogant before, how come you suddenly feel like you are a different person?"

However, Jessica reacted quickly, and then took the Levi to the upstairs to wait for Stella.

When he got upstairs, he happened to meet Stella coming out of it.

"Levi." When Stella saw Levi, she squatted down and hugged him: "It scared me to death. I just remembered that he went to school today."

"Mommy, when you remember, Levi was picked up by others." Levi's tone was a bit bitter.

Stella felt guilty and squeezed his soft cheeks: "It's Mommy who is not good. Mommy apologizes to Levi, next time I must remember to pick you up in person."

Levi opened his hands and hugged Stella's neck. The two mothers and sons looked very intimate: "Then Mommy will do what she says."

"A word is a deal."

Stella also stretched out her hand to pull the hook with Levi, Jessica couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"Levi, I think you might as well ask me to pull the hook with your mommy. After all, your mommy is a workaholic. Once you work, you don't even need to eat or sleep. Fuck you?"

Hearing, Levi's face changed suddenly.

"Mummy, do you still have rice to eat today?"

After being asked this way, Stella realized that her stomach was hungry. She felt a little embarrassed when she touched her stomach: “It seems... like she didn’t eat?”

Jessica almost gave Stella a popcorn when she heard it: “I have been waiting for you for a day, I don’t care, today you treat us, we are going out to have a big meal!”

Are you going to eat out? Stella thought for a while, then took out a hat from her bag and put it on Levi’s head: “Let’s go, Mommy will invite you to a big meal today.”

Hearing the food, Levi’s eyes glowed brightly, and immediately hugged Stella’s thigh: “I forgive Mommy.”

“You, you know what you eat... I don’t know who it is like.”

Levi blinked: “Mommy is not a foodie, then Levi must be like Daddy.”

When this sentence came out, the smile on Stella’s lips was sluggish for a moment, and after a moment she smiled: “Well, no matter who you look like, you are Mummy’s best-behaved baby, let’s go.”

Because Phillip sent the car back for her, Stella drove the car in person, let Jessica and Levi sit in the back seat, and went to eat at a well-reviewed restaurant online.

This restaurant is very high-end. The first floor is open-plan dining space, and above the second floor is the location of the private rooms. If there are too many people, you can go upstairs. Stella and her party are only three people, plus there are a lot of people in the restaurant. Finally the three people chose a quieter position and sat down.

“Order first.”

At this time, the upper box is in the box.

“Come and come, Mr. Walter, I toast you!” A middle-aged man with a face full of flesh raised his glass and toasted in the direction of Walter.

However, Walter, who was sitting opposite, had an indifferent expression, as if he didn't pay attention to him at all.

Standing behind Walter, Phillip smiled slightly: “Mr. Wang, is it not good to toast like this?”

Hearing, the fat on Wang's face trembled, and then he put down the cup in his hand and said awkwardly: “It's my fault. I punish myself for three cups.”

Then he quickly poured him three glasses of wine, suffocating.

Seeing this, several people around quickly applauded.

“Mr. Wang has a good drink.”

“President Wang is really blessed to be able to invite Mr. Walter to appear today. In the past, Mr. Walter had a lot of people and staff, but we couldn't even invite it. Today is really brilliant.”

Several people have been flattering Walter, listening to people's brains hurt.

Walter frowned, and an unpleasant aura appeared all over his body. Phillip immediately straightened his back and said, “Everyone, it's time for business.”

Everyone was sitting on pins and needles and nodded quickly.

So when everyone started talking about business, Walter was bored and glanced around, because the box here has floor-to-ceiling windows, and Walter turned his head to see the scene downstairs.

Originally, Walter just glanced at random, but his gaze suddenly stopped, and then he was attracted by a figure in the corner.

Walter gazes tightly at the person, then narrows his eyes.

Why is she here?

Stella sat at the opposite of Walter, and today Levi and Jessica actually sat together. Because it takes time to wait for the dishes, Jessica and Levi joined together to play games.

Stella took out the repaired mobile phone, then opened WeChat and checked.

After being photographed by the woman before, she heard a noise from the phone, it should be that the screen broke, but Phillip did not expect to fix it for her.

Thinking of that person, Stella opened WeChat.

In the application list, there is also Walter's account.

It was just that she was blacked out.

Why did she think of that person again? Stella looked at him, he is already married, what is she thinking of him?

Thinking of this, Stella placed the phone on the table and looked at the opposite side softly.

But in the box at this time, after the bosses had finished talking to Walter, they found that he hadn't reacted at all, and then he looked down through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

"This... what's down below that is worth watching?"

Several people followed their eyes and saw a five-body, three-dimensional, beautiful and delicate woman.

Everyone was taken aback, but they reacted quickly.

"It seems that there are rumors that Mr. Walter is not close to female voices, but that must be the case."

"Sao Ye, is this a fancy?"

"We understand!" Then a group of people burst into laughter.

It's just that the laughter didn't last long before it disappeared, because Walter suddenly turned his head and stared at them gloomily.

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The gloomy and fierce eyes saw everyone's heart beating. They didn't know what happened. Everyone looked at Walter awkwardly, suddenly not knowing what to look on.

But Phillip felt strange, so he followed everyone's eyes.

As a result, he saw Stella sitting downstairs, with one hand resting on the table, and talking to the person opposite seriously, her pink lips glowing brightly under the light, and her cold eyebrows. , All are temptation.

Then, Phillip glanced at his own Mr. Walter.

It's her again!

It's no wonder that Young Master Ye will be distracted and make everyone laugh.

"Mr. Walter...If you are attracted to this woman, or shall we ask her to sit upstairs?"

Because Walter didn't speak, everyone couldn't make up his mind for a while, so one of them boldly said something. Seeing that Walter had no other expressions, he got up and walked down.

After the few people left, Walter raised his hand and twisted a wine glass in his palm, then took a sip, his thin lips slightly curled up.

He wanted to see, what would she do?

"Young Master Ye!" Phillip behind Walter was a little anxious, "Let them continue like this, won't they disturb Miss Shelly?"

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows, and glanced at him bitterly.

Phillip immediately felt a chill in his back, and then he dared not speak any more, so he could only step aside in silence and look at Stella outside the French window.

"Well, the speed of this restaurant feels mediocre. I have been sitting for so long without a thing coming up." Jessica stretched out her hands to cover her stomach while playing competitive games.

Levi looked up at the right time: “Aunt Jessica, you can hide behind me, or you will die soon.”

Hearing, Jessica’s movements stopped, and then she cursed fiercely.

“I’ll go, I just covered my stomach for a while and this bitch came up? You’re really a bully? Levi, get on me and cut off my head!”

Such fierce words made the people around couldn’t help but look at this side more, seeing that the two of them were holding their mobile phones and playing games, and then they looked back.

Stella couldn’t help feeling a bit funny when she noticed the eyes of these people around her.

Jessica has a really good personality, and gets along well with the elderly and children.

It’s just... Stella frowned slightly.

Not long after she came in and sat down, she always felt as if she had a pair of eyes staring at her, and those eyes were fiery, which made her feel very familiar.

So Stella looked around, and found no special person.

It was strange, Stella stretched out her hand and squeezed her eyebrows.

Is it because you are too fascinated today, so you have hallucinations now?

Just thinking about it, several tall figures suddenly walked over to Stella’s table, and then stopped in front of her.

“This lady.”

The sudden male voice made Stella’s group stunned. After killing the last opponent, Levi also raised his hand. When Jessica saw that the opponent was two or three middle-aged men, and their faces was full of flesh, it suddenly changed. Turned her face.

“Who are you?”

She stood up like a calf guard, and directly blocked Levi behind her.

Stella sat there, calmly raising her eyes to look at them.

“How many are you doing?”

Everyone originally came here to vote for Mr. Walter’s favor, but when they saw Stella only raised her eyebrows, and then sat there calmly, everyone forgot to speak.

“If it’s okay, we still have to eat.”

In other words, she is also the eldest lady of the Han family, she won’t even have this aura.

Several people were dumbfounded, and it took a long time to react, and then one of them rubbed his hands and stepped forward: “Eating?”

He glanced at Stella’s table, then smiled and said with a smile: “Look at you, the table hasn’t served food yet. There are a lot of people here. It’s the peak time when the meal arrives. I guess you will have to wait for half a time. About hours.”

Stella did not answer, her slightly raised eyes and expression seemed to be saying: So what?

The man was a little embarrassed, but in order to please Walter, he still offered a smile: "We have a few boxes upstairs, and the food is already served. I want to invite this lady to eat together, I don't know... Would you like to eat..."

"Sorry, I have already ordered the meal, I am afraid I can't accompany a few people to eat, please."

Stella did not hesitate to order the guest.

The faces of several people became a little difficult to look.

"This... we are here sincerely. To tell you, there is a big man upstairs. You will not be disappointed when you go."

Big shot?

What big man? Stella frowned slightly, there were not many people in Beich that could attract so many people.

Looking at their clothes, it is obvious that they belong to the business circle.

Stella had been in the business circle for a while before, and she could tell at a glance.

Suddenly, Stella knew what was going on in that look.

It really was him.

“What are you doing? What do you mean? What does the big person upstairs have to do with us? We don’t know you at all. If you don’t leave, I will call the police directly!” Jessica is very fierce and has a loud voice. The eyes of other people in the restaurant were attracted.

Several people are a little bit ridiculous, after all, they are all the bosses of various companies, and have never received such treatment.

But at this time, Stella smiled slightly, raised her head and fell on the three of them, then red lips lightly opened.

“Then you go back and tell this big man, if you want me to go up to eat, it’s not impossible, let him come over and invite.

Everyone: “...”

Let Walter come down and invite her, is she crazy?

Stella raised her eyebrows and smiled: “What? Don’t you dare?”

“No, what you said...”

“Since he doesn’t come personally, please come back, we have to eat, very busy.”

Stella looked calm on the surface, but there was a big ripple in her heart. If that person is really upstairs, then Levi is also here, will the two meet?

Thinking of this, Stella could only suppress the tumbling emotions, and then looked at the few people: “Not leaving yet?”

Several people were so drunk, they walked back in a daze.

As soon as they left, Stella looked at the millet bean opposite.

“Jessica, you put a hat on Levi, and then take him out of here.”

Jessica’s face changed, “Why?”

“Don’t ask so much, you guys go home for dinner, I will come back later.”

“Aren’t you going with us?” Jessica’s eyes widened: “If you want to stay here, then upstairs...”

“I know the people upstairs, but it’s not convenient for me to take you there, so you and Levi go home first, and you can make up for the meal you owe you another day.”

Her face was serious, and she was solemn when she watched Jessica speak.

“I understand, I’ll take Levi to leave.”

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Jessica and Stella have known each other for so many years, how could she not understand Stella.

She doesn’t know how to do things that are uncertain, so if she leaves Levi, there is something to distract them.

As for the big man downstairs, Jessica has been with her for so long, and after thinking about it carefully, she can probably guess who it is.

“Aunt Jessica, don’t we have a big meal?” Levi asked, turning round eyes.

“Eat another day, today your mommy is suddenly going to talk about work, so let’s leave first.”

Levi’s eyes were shining, as if some light was passing by, but he eventually nodded his head obediently, then let Jessica put his hat on his head, and then took her hand and left.

Walter’s eyes naturally fell on them.

When Jessica and the child stood up, Walter noticed that there was an extra child in front of Stella, but he didn’t think much about it, just thought...that child might be her colleague’s child.

He just don’t know what’s going on. When the child was taken away by Jessica, Walter’s gaze followed him like a demon. When he walked to the entrance of the restaurant, the little boy in the hat suddenly lifted up. His head showed half of his face.

At a glance, Walter’s face changed immediately.

That kid...

At this time, a few people from the building pushed in.

The sound interrupted Walter’s thoughts, and he returned to his senses, looking at the few people with cold eyes, as if asking.

The faces of several people changed slightly, and then they took a few steps forward.

“Ye, Mr. Walter...”

A few of them looked down and found that the two people sitting in front of the woman had left. They were so scared that they explained quickly: "It was not us who forced her away. We just asked her to come up and sit down. We didn't say anything else."

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows, "You said it was me?"

"Of course not." Several people waved their hands: "We only told her that there are big people on it."

Several people told the truth, including the sentence Stella said downstairs for him to invite her.

When these people said these things to Walter, they were still observing Walter's expression, thinking Xiao Jiujiu in their minds, planning that if Walter's face rose in displeasement, they would give Stella a little bit of color. Voila.

But there was no expression on Walter's face, and he kept his original appearance calmly all the time.

They couldn't get what Walter was thinking.

One of them wanted to test it, so he furiously said: "This woman is too much. Who she thinks is that she actually asked Mr. Walter to go down in person, Mr. Walter, don't worry, I will let my people go and treat her. Bring her up."

After speaking, that person will wave his hand to let his own person out.

Walter glanced over with an arrow: "Who let you make your own claim?"

"... Mr. Walter?"

In the next second, Walter turned his head and looked at Stella who was sitting there through the floor-to-ceiling windows, his thin lips hooked slightly, and asked him to go down and invite her in person?

It seems... this woman probably guessed who he is.

Stella sat there for a while. She watched the time go by one minute after another, calculating that Jessica and Levi should have gotten in the car and left, and simply stood up and prepared to leave.

When she got up, Stella felt dizzy in front of him and almost fell forward. Fortunately, she reached out and supported the chair, but didn't fall.

Stella shook her head. It hasn't been like today for a long time, and it may be a momentary unbearable.

She has to leave here quickly and find a place to eat.

Thinking of this, Stella took a step forward and quickly swept towards the door.

Just as she walked out the door, a figure blocked her route.

"Where to?"

A cold male voice came from the front, and Stella looked at the person who appeared in front of her.

It really is him!

Walter!

She knew that not long after sitting down, she felt a line of sight on her body. Who else could there be except Walter with such hot eyes? But Stella didn't have the time and mood to deal with him now, because she hadn't eaten all day, and now her stomach was faintly aching.

She pursed her lips, barely squeezing out an official smile.

"It turned out to be Mr. Ye. It's a coincidence that I met you here, but I still have things to deal with. I will invite Mr. Ye to dinner when I have the opportunity."

After speaking, Stella wanted to leave, but when she passed by Walter, he clasped her wrist.

"I'm coming."

Stella paused, and looked at him in surprise.

Walter turned his head, his black eyes clenched tightly on her face: "Don't you let me come here in person?"

"..."

"Go upstairs to eat?"

Stella twitched the corners of her mouth. She just said casually, because she wanted to distract them so that Jessica and Levi could leave, but she never thought of going upstairs to eat together.

Thinking of this, Stella twitched her lips and said, "Mr. Ye might have misunderstood. I just asked you to come in person, but I didn't say that I would definitely agree."

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“So, are you kidding me?”

“It’s just a joke.” Stella broke away from his hand and took two steps back. As a result, she staggered and almost fell back.

But Stella stepped back several steps to stabilize her body, then she covered her stomach, her face a little pale.

Walter instantly realized that something was wrong, and squinted his eyes.

“What happened?”

Stella took a deep breath, and stood still to relieve the pain in her stomach, and couldn’t consume it anymore.

She looked at Walter with a pale face and said, “its okay, I’m sick.”

“What’s wrong?” Walter stared at her closely, as if caring about her very much.

Stella smiled, naturally did not explain to him, just walked directly in the direction of the parking lot, Walter stood there for a while and followed.

When she arrived at the parking lot, Stella’s stomach pain became more and more severe, and cold sweat came out of her forehead.

She doesn’t know if God wants to play with her or she’s really wayward. When her stomach hurts in the past, she won’t be like today. Is she too hungry today, or is she anxious to get angry, that’s why?

With a staggering step, Stella tried to hold on to something, but caught a touch of warmth.

She turned her head and saw Walter's indifferent and handsome face, and his hand was just grabbing her arm.

Stella was stunned for a moment, and then took her hand back. She asked weakly, "Why did you follow me?"

Her face was much paler than before, and there was a dense cold sweat on her forehead. This look didn't look good, Walter frowned fiercely, and couldn't take care of anything anymore and pulled her directly In front of him, he asked fiercely: "What's the matter?"

Stella was taken aback by him, and said weakly, "Stomach, stomach hurts."

As soon as the voice fell, she was beaten up and hugged.

Chapter 432

Stella was dizzy, and she had only time to reach out and put her hand around his neck, for fear that she would fall. The pain from her stomach made the blood on her face lose a little bit. She bit her lower lip and looked at her close at hand. Walter.

"What are you doing?"

Walter glanced at her coldly, then turned around holding her directly.

Because he was walking, there was a vibration in his chest. Stella wanted to push him away, but found that she was too weak, and there was a burst of pain in her stomach, which made her almost faint.

"It hurts like this, why is it strong to be blind?" Walter's voice sounded very gloomy, even his face was clouded, and Stella's eyes were full of anger.

Stella was taken aback for a moment.

Where does his terrible anger come from?

When did she offend him again?

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes and said weakly: "My pain is my business, it has nothing to do with Mr. Ye, you let me down."

Walter sneered: "It has nothing to do with me? Then how do you think it is related to me?"

Stella: "..."

What does this person want to do?

Does he have to entangle her in this way to be happy?

She wanted to take a deep breath to relieve her stomachache, but the pain in her stomach didn't get alleviated. Instead, it got worse. Stella didn't want to talk to him anymore, just put the hand around his neck back. , And then silently pushed his chest to get out of his embrace.

Seeing her like this, Walter said with no anger: "It's all like this, still want to struggle?"

Stella: "Let go of me."

Although her voice was weak, it was firm and calm.

"Heh." Walter sneered, and did not let her go, but led her to the front of his car, then opened the door and put her in the passenger seat, before bending over to fasten her seat belt. .

As he walked around the driver's seat, Stella raised her hand to unlock the seat belt and got out of the car, but found that she was so painful that she couldn't even lift her hand.

She had had stomach pains before and had stomach problems.

However, she raised it for a while.

Unexpectedly... it happened again this time, and it happened more severely than ever before.

The consciousness in front of her began to become less clear.

Walter turned the steering wheel while staring at her. Seeing her pale face and a lot of cold sweat on her forehead, he quickly stepped on the accelerator.

When he arrived at the hospital, Walter stretched out his hand to unfasten the seat belt for her, and said coldly: "Go in to see the doctor, if I struggle again later, I can..."

Halfway through the conversation, Walter realized that the person in front of him had fainted, his face suddenly changed, and he didn't care about the others and quickly got out of the car and took her out and rushed into the hospital.

Fifteen minutes later, Walter finally settled Stella, and then raised her eyes and glanced at Walter.

"Are you her boyfriend?"

Hearing, Walter was taken aback for a moment, and shook his head: "No."

Then quickly added: "I am her husband."

When Walter said this, his eyes were kept tightly on Stella's face.

Lying there, Stella's lips were pale, and the whole face was not bloody. Her heart was like an ant on a hot pot, and she was so anxious that she didn't know what to do.

"Since you are the husband, you should take care of your wife. She has a serious stomach problem, don't you know?"

Walter was taken aback, "Stomach?"

"How on earth did you become someone else's husband? Your wife has a serious stomach problem like this, and she just came to the hospital now? Is her diet very irregular?"

When asked by the doctor, Walter realized that he had no idea about Stella's current life.

He didn't know what she ate for three meals or how to eat it.

He just remember that when he went to the restaurant with Lin Qingqing the previous few times, she ordered all drinks and left after drinking, and most of those drinks were still iced.

Thinking of this, Walter frowned immediately.

There is a very serious stomach problem, it shouldn't be a day or two. Since she knows she has a stomach problem, why should she drink cold things?

"Forget it, depending on what you don't know, I'm too lazy to tell you. Let's hang water here, let someone prepare some millet porridge, make it thinner, and let her drink when she wakes up, and then be hospitalized for observation day."

“Thanks a lot.” After Walter thanked the doctor, the doctor left soon.

He walked to the side of the bed and looked at Stella, who was still in a coma, with a touch of distressed emotions in the dark eyes.

How has she lived in the past five years?

How do you develop yourself like this? Originally... Walter saw that she had changed so much now, and thought that she should have taken good care of herself, but he didn't expect... She still has stomach problems.

This kind of problem shouldn't be the kind of people who can't take care of themselves at all and have various irregular diets?

Suddenly, Walter felt a vibration.

After being silent for a while, Walter realized that Stella's mobile phone in his bag was vibrating. He took the bag directly without any hesitation, and then took out the mobile phone inside.

This phone was in his hands, but Phillip didn't ask him any opinions after repairing it, and he actually sent the phone back by himself.

Caused him to miss a good opportunity to get along with her in vain.

“Hey?”

When the deep voice came from the phone, Jessica thought she had heard it wrong, so she took the phone away and glanced at the number on the screen, and then took the phone to her ear again after confirming that it was correct.

“You, are you?”

“Walter.”

He knew who the other party was, because Stella gave Jessica a note.

Walter also remembered her, so he naturally reported his name directly.

Jessica shuddered all over her body suddenly, turned her head and glanced at the Levi beside her as if powered on, then quickly got up and ran to the door to answer the phone.

“Ye, Mr. Ye? How could Stella’s cell phone be with you?”

Walter glanced at Stella who was in a coma, and said solemnly, “What’s the matter?”

Jessica swallowed hard and said, “I’m looking for Stella, and you can ask her to answer the phone.”

“Inconvenient.” Walter rejected her directly.

Jessica’s eyes widened instantly.

“No, no inconvenience???”

What does it mean? Jessica felt that the whole person was not good for an instant. Did Walter do something inferior to Stella? Thinking of what happened in the restaurant before, Jessica also realized that the ‘big man’ in the population was Walter.

“Yes, say something quickly.”

“I, I actually...” Jessica thought for a while, or asked: “I just wanted to ask how she is now? You... didn’t treat her...”

Hearing, Walter sneered.

“She passed out, what do you think I can do to her?”

“Faint?”

“Stomach disease.”

Jessica exclaimed, “God, she hasn’t eaten anything all day today. I’m still worried about whether she will have a stomach problem. I really am...”