

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 433-438

Chapter 433

Haven't eaten for a day?

Walter frowned and looked at the comatose woman. No wonder she had a stomachache like this. It seemed that she really didn't take her body seriously.

After Jessica finished speaking, she realized what she had exposed and quickly shut up.

Then asked: "Mr. Ye, can you please tell me which hospital are you in? I'll go over and have a look."

"Inconvenient."

Walter finished speaking directly and hung up the phone.

Jessica listened to the beep from the phone: "..."

By!

Bas*ard Walter!

Do you just do whatever you want because you are a customer? Son of a bitch! No wonder Stella didn't want to talk to him!

This person is too domineering and unreasonable.

But... Jessica pursed her lips, thinking, even though Walter is very annoying, but when he talked to her just now, she clearly knew that Stella was fainted, and he sounded unpleasant.

He should be worried about Stella, right? He did not refute that he was not in the hospital, so he is probably in the hospital now?

In the end, Jessica was still worried and sent a message.

[Mr. Ye, has Stella seek medical attention now?]

She only needs to know this.

Ding...

Walter's message returned quickly, with only one word: Yes.

Although she was indifferent, Jessica finally let go after seeing this message, so she edited another short message.

{Then Stella will trouble Mr. Ye to take care of her today, please don't let her have an accident, just call me if you need my help.}

Walter originally didn't intend to take care of Jessica, but thinking of what the doctor said just now, so he relayed the doctor's words to Jessica. Jessica immediately understood and said that she would prepare immediately.

Walter also took the opportunity to tell her the name of the hospital.

By the time Jessica arrived at the hospital, it was already 12 o'clock in the night.

The hospital was very quiet, with only a slight noise from the instrument, Jessica knocked on the door of the ward, and then pushed in.

The facilities in the single ward were quiet, with only Walter and Stella in the ward.

Jessica walked in lightly with a thermos, just to meet Walter's cold eyes.

Suddenly, Jessica felt a bit cold in her back.

The look in this man's eyes is really scary!

She placed the thermos on the table and whispered: "is she not awake yet?"

"Yeah." Walter made a sound from deep in his throat, and then he lost his response. He sat on the edge of the bed and kept looking at Stella who was in a coma. Jessica thought for a while, then took a breath and walked over to take a peek. Stella glanced.

At this time, her face was very pale, and she knew that she was in very bad condition.

"How is she? Isn't she okay?"

"No problem." Walter's eyes fell on her face coldly, and after seeing the thermos next to her, he said coldly: "It's not early, you go back."

However, Jessica curled her lips and bit her scalp and said: "I've come here, I'll take care of her right here, Mr. Ye... It would be inconvenient for this lone man and widow to be in the same ward, or else did you go back?"

Walter: "..."

He did not answer, but it was obvious that the breath of the whole body had changed because of this sentence. Jessica swallowed in fright. Just as she was hesitant to say something, a noise came from the door of the ward.

Jessica turned around and saw Phillip standing at the door.

Her eyes met, Jessica suddenly became a little embarrassed.

How could Phillip be here?

“Send her back.” Walter said coldly without looking back.

“Yes.” Phillip nodded immediately, then looked at Jessica: “Let’s go, it’s too late and it’s not safe. I’ll send you back.”

Jessica: “...”

By! Dare this person prepare after telling her where the hospital address is? He didn’t want her to stay here at all, he wanted to monopolize Stella!

Thinking of this, Jessica took a deep breath, then stepped forward a few steps and walked behind Walter, and said calmly, “Mr. Ye, although you and Stella had an intersection five years ago, it was after all. Things in the past, time flies, people’s mood and thoughts will change. I don’t need to stay here today, but I also hope that Mr. Ye can respect others. Anyway, thank you for saving Stella today. You Take care of her, I’ll go now.”

After speaking, Jessica didn’t bother about Walter’s reaction, and then turned around and left the ward.

Standing at the door, Phillip naturally heard what she said clearly. He was a little surprised. He didn’t expect Jessica to think the same as him.

She didn't want Stella to be close to Walter, and the same Jessica didn't want Walter to be close to Stella.

Both of them hope that their important people will no longer be harmed.

So between Walter and Stella, who is getting close to each other and who is hurting whom?

"After disappearing for five years, why did you come back suddenly? Since you are leaving, you should never show up again, right?"

When she walked to the parking lot, Jessica suddenly heard Phillip's words when she was about to bend down to get into the car, so she stood still, and then she turned her head to look at Phillip who was standing under the street lamp.

"Are you serious about saying these things?" Jessica looked at Phillip who was standing in front of her incredulously, and said silently, "Aren't you kidding me?"

Phillip looked at her blankly without making a sound.

"Is this your site? Why can't we come back? Besides, what does it have to do with you?" Jessica said, looking at Phillip amusedly: "You said these things really. It's ridiculous."

Phillip also seemed to realize that he was wrong.

"Maybe you think I was very mean, but what you just said to Mr. Walter couldn't be overstated?"

"Too much? Where is it too much? Phillip, what did you think in five years? Didn't you see that it was your Mr. Walter bus that kept our Stella from letting go? How could it be our fault?"

As Jessica was talking, there was an anger in her heart, biting her lower lip.

“North City is our home. We don’t need anyone’s permission if we want to go home. If you think we deliberately swayed in front of you, then poke your eyes!”

Phillip: “...”

After speaking, Jessica turned around and left.

Phillip’s expression changed, and he rushed forward: “It’s too late, I’ll send you back, it’s not safe on the road.”

“Hehe, staying with someone like you will make me feel unsafe. I can take a ride by myself. I won’t bother you!”

Phillip realized that what he had just said had provoke her, and quickly blocked her.

“Sorry, I am not very good at talking, but you are eager to protect Stella, and I don’t want Mr. Walter to be hurt anymore. Both of us have the same purpose, which can be regarded as reaching a consensus, but our hearts are different. This time It’s really too late, even if you are angry with me, let me make up for it and send you back.”

Chapter 434

Have you made up for it?

Jessica glanced at him, and saw that Phillip’s eyes were indeed full of apology, only to realize that he was sincerely apologizing to her.

What he said is also reasonable. The two stand on opposite sides, and the other side will inevitably not be used to what he says.

However, Jessica still felt that what she said tonight was too much.

So she did not respond.

Phillip was afraid that she would go straight away when she was really angry, so he could only lower her attitude and begged her softly.

“I apologize to you, are you willing to get in the car?”

Jessica: “...”

If she gets angry, doesn't it seem that she is stingy and hypocritical?

Forget it, I'm not the same with them anyway. Thinking of this, Jessica walked toward his car again, and Phillip breathed a sigh of relief and smiled unconsciously.

In the hospital

It was so quiet that only the sound from the instrument, Walter, sitting on the edge of the bed motionless like a sculpture, looked at Stella's face consistently.

Suddenly, Stella's eyelashes moved, as if she was about to wake up.

Walter, who hadn't moved all the time, looked a little excited because of the movement of her eyelashes trembling lightly, and immediately sat upright.

Stella slept for a long time, so when she opened her eyes, the dazzling light suddenly made her unable to open her eyes. When she just wanted to adapt

to the darkness, she heard a click, and the indoor lights were the person turned off and replaced it with a dim desk lamp, which was far away.

She opened her eyes with peace of mind.

What caught her eye was a slender and thin figure.

“Woke up?”

An icy male voice came from the top of her head, and Stella clearly saw Walter’s handsome face and the thin lips without temperature, and uttered cold words.

She moved her lips, trying to say something but found that she had no strength in her whole body.

The next second, a pair of big hands supported her and helped her up, and then put two pillows on her back, letting her sit down there.

“Drink a glass of water.” Walter handed a glass of water to her lips, motioning her to drink.

Stella looked at the hand with distinct bones close at hand, and shook her head somewhat resisting, not wanting to drink.

“Heh.” Walter said with a low smile: “What? You don’t have the energy to take the water by yourself?”

Stella did not speak, her lips were pale but stubbornly maintained that action.

Walter looked at her like this, and he was so angry that she had no temper.

After a while, he whispered: "In five years, I thought your temper would change, but I didn't expect you to be as stubborn as before. Being stubborn can get you good fruit?"

"..." Stella raised her eyes and stared at him bitterly.

As if on purpose, he handed the water glass to her lips.

"Drink or not?"

After thinking about it, Stella still took a sip, anyway, she has no energy right now, he wants to take care of her here, so let him go.

Seeing that she finally drank water obediently, Walter's heart finally didn't suspend. This woman's temperament was really strong, and she was stubborn with him when she became ill, but obviously, she still couldn't last long.

After half a cup of water, Stella felt that her stomach couldn't take it anymore, and frowned slightly.

"Okay." Walter took the cup away and placed it on the table next to it. "Jessica brought you porridge. Have a drink?"

Hearing Jessica's name, Stella raised her head quickly, and looked at Walter with a look in her eyes: "Did you contact her? Or did she come?"

Walter narrowed his eyes and approached her, his breathing almost blending with her.

"What are you doing so nervously?"

"No, no." Stella lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes covering all emotions.

She was nervous, she was afraid that Levi would let Walter discover that Levi looked so much like him, and according to Walter's temperament, she didn't know what she would make.

This matter was so unbelievable, Stella decided to protect Levi.

But... he lives in Beich, so he comes and goes, will he meet often in the future?

Suddenly, Stella came up with another idea, which is to send Levi to study abroad, or to a neighboring city?

But Levi relies on her so much. If she sends him to a neighboring city, he should be very pitiful alone, right? Let alone going abroad, alas... still not desirable.

"What are you thinking about?" Walter's voice suddenly came, causing Stella to recover suddenly.

"Could it be that you have any ulterior secrets?" Walter squinted his eyes and looked at her, as if to find something from her face.

Stella stunned, and then said: "Mr. Ye thinks I have some secret, then you can come and find it."

Her calm appearance made Walter stunned for a while, and then he didn't say anything, instead he got up and opened the heat preservation box that Jessica had brought, and then brought the cooked small fire porridge to Stella.

"Eat it."

Stella was too hungry for a long time. Now that she saw this bowl of porridge, she didn't have any appetite. She took a faint glance before closing her eyes, and then said, "I don't want to eat."

Hearing, Walter's face changed slightly: "Don't want to eat?"

She didn't answer, just shook her head, and then wanted to lie down to sleep.

Walter glanced at the white porridge in the bowl. It was lifeless. It is true that many people can't eat the taste, but she has stomach problems now. Besides drinking this rice soup, what else does she want to eat?

"Don't eat, do you want to starve to death?" Walter's tone became nasty, inexplicably, he reached out and clasped Stella's wrist: "Get up and drink before going to sleep."

Stella recovered a little bit of strength, so she struggled, and said: "You let me go, I don't want to drink."

"Can your stomach stand if you don't drink? You think you are a robot without eating for a day?" Walter's tone was very bad, and his eyes were sharp. In terms of ability, he really couldn't match the woman in front of him.

Of course, it is the ability to drive people crazy.

Stella simply didn't answer, just stubbornly trying to stretch out her hand back, but her strength was already inferior to Walter. In addition to being sick, she was even weaker.

This kind of strength is like a cat to Walter.

Walter was originally full of anger, but the pulling force from her hand made Walter stunned for a moment, and then looked down at Stella's appearance. She lay there with a serious expression and wanted to pull her hand back, like the same as a child who has a temper.

Inexplicably, the anger in his heart was extinguished a bit.

Then, it was replaced by a touch of softness.

Walter, what are you thinking about with a sick woman? How angry? She has an upset stomach, which must be uncomfortable for people. This is when she is playing sex.

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes couldn't help but soften, and his voice became a little softer.

“Just get up and drink a little, huh?”

Chapter 435

The sudden lightening of the voice made Stella stunned, she raised her eyes and glanced at Walter.

What's the matter with this person?

It suddenly became like this, so weird.

Stella drew her hand back, but did not agree.

But in the next second, Walter reached out and helped her up. Although the movements were gentle, they couldn't be refused.

Stella: “...”

Anger was ignited in her beautiful eyes, and she stared at Walter furiously.

But Walter didn't seem to feel her anger. Holding the bowl in one hand and the spoon in the other, he comfortably took a sip of rice porridge soup and delivered it to Stella's lips.

“Don’t look at me, drink it well.”

Stella almost had an episode of this sentence, but it was a pity that she was short of breath, so even if she was annoyed, she didn’t speak loudly.

“Who is watching you?”

Is she glaring at him? Does he understand?

Seeing her tantrum, the smile in Walter’s eyes became deeper. Her appearance these days has always made him feel that she is not real enough and too far away, but she did not expect that she was sick and actually brought the two of them closer together.

Walter whispered: “Okay, you didn’t look at me, then porridge is always good?”

This made Stella stunned for a while, did he hear her right?

Why does she always feel that Walter’s words have a pampering taste? Looking at his expression again, it is completely flattering.

Is he trying to please her? Because he want her to drink porridge?

Why?

Is it because he worry about her?

But why worry about her? He is a married person, why do he still do these things? Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip, but did not drink the porridge soup that was fed to her lips.

As time passed by, Walter kept that action all the time, but Stella just didn't eat, and the two remained deadlocked.

After a while, Walter finally put down the bowl helplessly, "What do you want?"

Stella looked at him stubbornly.

"Should I ask you this sentence?" Stella sneered at this point, and glanced at the time on the wall: "It's already so late, Mr. Ye won't go back, I'm afraid it will let your wife in the house wait too long?"

Walter had a meal.

His eyes darkened a bit, and it seemed that this woman did not know that he was still married to her, so she said this, but... he turned her head to talk, it seemed...

"Mr. Ye." Stella said word by word: "I don't know what mentality you are staying here. You sent me to the hospital today. I thank you very much, but can you stop staying? Here well."

Before Stella's words were finished, someone suddenly pinched her chin, and then she turned her body, and then her eyes went dark, and her lips were kissed.

For a moment, Stella stared at the person close at hand with wide eyes, forgetting how to react.

After the kiss, Walter withdrew his lips, his breath was burning: "I'm going to stay here, what can you do with me?"

Stella's pupils shrunk slightly. Only then did she react, raising her hand to give Walter a slap in the face. Who knew that he could not get away if he held her hand.

“What on earth do you want to do?”

Stella, who had been kissed, finally had a touch of blood on her pale lips, but her face was paler than before, as if she had been greatly stimulated.

“What you don’t want to do, you drank the porridge.” Walter was still obsessed with the bowl of porridge. Stella reached out and wiped the touch on her lips, and looked at him viciously: “You will leave after I drink?”

Walter couldn’t comment, Stella didn’t say a word, but reached out and took the bowl of porridge by herself, then looked up and prepared to drink.

As a result, Walter’s hand stopped it again, “Don’t drink too quickly.”

She has a stomach problem, and she just woke up now, and her stomach may not digest well after drinking.

Stella’s movements stopped, but she didn’t expect him to be similar to Jessica. Could it be that Jessica told him to do this in advance? This person who doesn’t talk about loyalty, knows that he will not save her here, and even teaches him such important details.

Every time when Stella had a stomach attack, Jessica would help her cook millet soup and let her drink rice porridge soup, but Stella didn’t like the taste, so she wanted to drink it every time, but she was caught every time. Jessica grabbed it.

So Stella could only drink slowly, and when she finished drinking, Walter took it again, and then said coldly: “Sit for a while, then rest.”

Stella looked at him in surprise, “Are you not leaving?”

She is slowly beginning to regain her strength now.

“Go?” Walter raised his eyebrows and sneered: “Who will take care of you after I leave?”

“Mr. Ye! It is always inconvenient to be alone and widow. If you leave, I will naturally ask others to take care of me.”

Hearing, Walter’s eyes flickered, and he leaned close to her: “I have kissed you, what could be more inconvenient than this?”

Stella: “You!”

Walter chuckled softly, “Sleep well. If you feel uncomfortable, remember to call me.”

There is another bed in the ward, which is for the family members. Walter went to fix the lock of the ward and lay down on the bed.

Although the two beds were separated by a short distance, Stella felt that the ward was full of the breath of Walter.

Probably because of the kiss just now, she felt that Walter’s breath seemed to surround her body, and she couldn’t disperse anything. She was a little annoyed and bit her lower lip.

She didn’t want to stay in the same room with a married Walter.

However, he was unwilling to leave.

Stella gradually closed her eyes and made a secret decision in her heart.

In the middle of the night, the doctor came over to check the bed and left after confirming that Stella had no other symptoms.

Stella couldn't sleep at first, but in the middle of the night, her eyelids were so heavy that she soon fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already daytime, and Walter was no longer in the ward, and she was quiet.

She froze for a moment, then lifted the quilt and sat up.

The stomach still hurts yesterday, but today is not so uncomfortable. Stella looked around for a while before getting out of bed and putting on shoes to go to the bathroom.

The door of the bathroom had opened suddenly, and then she saw Walter's familiar face.

Probably because of staying with her all night, his eye circles were covered with stern colors, and there were some drops of water on his face at the moment, but despite this, he was still handsome.

At a glance, Stella retracted her gaze.

"Go to the bathroom?" Walter asked before she could speak.

Stella did not speak, but nodded silently.

Mr. Ye turned sideways and pushed the door open for her: "Go, be careful, your stomach doesn't hurt anymore? Are you dizzy?"

He asked several questions in a row. After Stella walked in, she slammed the door shut, and then blocked Walter from the door.

Chapter 436

When Stella came out, Walter was still waiting outside the door.

She frowned, and then walked towards her hospital bed. She saw the mobile phone placed on the table and took a look at it, only to realize that her code lock had been cracked.

She looked back at the culprit who followed: "You did it?"

Walter naturally knew what she was referring to, and didn't intend to answer. He just stepped forward and took her mobile phone over: "Are you hungry? I'll make someone eat something, you..."

"Walter! Are you peeking at my phone? You also cracked my password lock? Do you know that you are immoral like this! Why do you do this? Can I tell you whether you believe it or not?"

Stella pushed him away forcefully, grabbed the phone by the way, and then stepped back, pressing his back against the cold wall and angering Walter.

"Sue me?"

The look of her resistance made Walter frowned unhappy, and a moment later he laughed at himself: "I kept you all night, so I exchanged this sentence? Woman, do you have any heart?"

Stella didn't speak, and stared at him.

Walter sneered: "If I don't crack your mobile phone password, how can I text Jessica, how can she bring you food? Or, in your heart, I just want to peep into the secrets of your phone. People? My Walter won't be like that."

Stella didn't answer, but she was moved in her heart.

She felt that Walter cracked her mobile phone password and made her very angry, but she was also angry, and did not think so much. Now that Walter said this, she instantly felt that she was unreasonable.

But... She felt that she was making a noise, Walter was married, but followed her in her ward to stay with her for one night.

Even if he didn't mind, Stella couldn't accept it in her heart.

Thinking of this, she didn't speak any more, but directly called Jessica.

“Stella?”

“Come to the hospital to pick me up, then go through the discharge procedures for me, and bring me a change of clothes by the way.”

Jessica heard the coldness in her voice, did not ask much, nodded immediately: “Okay, I will be there soon.”

After hanging up, Stella walked directly around Walter, she should go through the discharge procedures before Jessica went to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she walked to the door, Walter chased her up, curling his eyebrows and asked, “What are you doing?”

Stella did not answer him, but continued to move forward.

“Heh.” Walter laughed coldly, and then said: “Even if you are in a hurry to leave, you should put on your shoes before leaving, right?”

Hearing, Stella's steps stopped, and she lowered her head to realize that she was not wearing shoes. At this moment, she was standing barefoot on the cold floor.

The moment she lost her consciousness, the whole person was already being beaten up, Walter hugged her and walked back. Stella was stunned for a while and immediately reacted: "You let me go!"

Walter made a face and didn't answer the conversation. After he put her down on the hospital bed, he took the shoes to her.

"Wear it."

Stella bit her lower lip and looked up at him bitterly. This bastard was really annoying.

Although she was staring at him, this look made Walter love and hate in his heart.

Walter couldn't hold back, buckling her shoulders and overwhelming her on the hospital bed.

"What are you doing looking at me like this? No one told you that men will go crazy because of your eyes?"

He didn't kiss her, but he was very close to her, and his breath was spit on her face. This ambiguous distance did not make Stella feel blushing and heartbeat, but the feeling of shame in her heart rose higher and higher.

Stella closed her eyes, and her half-white lips trembled slightly.

"Walter."

Her voice trembled, and her eyelashes trembled slightly.

"If you are humiliating me, then you succeeded."

Walter had a meal and humiliated her?

“What do you mean?” He stretched out his hand to pinch her chin and asked coldly.

Stella opened her eyes, her eyes were cold.

“You know it in your heart.”

The surrounding area seemed to be quiet, Walter saw clearly in her eyes, disgusted.

Correct.

It's disgust.

She hates herself.

Not hate, but disgust.

This recognition made Walter suddenly become a little irritable.

why? What he did these days made her hate herself?

From the beginning of seeing her, he unconsciously wanted to be close to her. He has been following his heart, basically doing whatever he wants, but is he doing it wrong?

Walter pursed his thin lips: “Speak clearly.”

“I want to break the contract.”

Compared to Walter's impatience, Stella's voice sounded extraordinarily calm, "Is it clear enough now?"

Taking advantage of the moment Walter was in a daze, Stella directly pushed him away, leaving him to lie on the hospital bed, then got up and left the ward wearing shoes.

She went through the discharge procedures. No matter what the doctor said, she didn't care. After finishing the procedure, she didn't return to the ward, but sat quietly on the chair in the corridor and waited for Jessica to arrive.

Jessica did not disappoint her, saying that she would arrive soon after coming soon.

Seeing her sitting on a chair in the corridor, she was a little confused: "Stella, why are you here? Shouldn't you be in the ward?"

Stella got up and took the bag in her hand and took a look. It was indeed a change of clothes, she turned and walked towards the ward.

Jessica followed her into the ward.

The ward was empty, and Walter had long been gone.

"Hey, where's Walter?" Jessica asked in surprise after entering.

"Let's go." Stella replied, then went into the bathroom to change clothes.

When she came out, Jessica had already laid out all the food she brought, because she had taken care of Stella before, so she knew what Jessica should eat when she had a stomach trouble.

"Come here for breakfast."

Jessica greeted her, and Stella walked over and sat down. Seeing the food on the table, she didn't know why she had no appetite.

But always to eat, she reached out and picked up the bowl and chopsticks.

"The ones here are all mine. You are not allowed to eat them." Jessica put up the food for her. Stella only glanced at it and saw a lot of fried things. She was speechless for a while: "You did it on purpose? Every time I have a stomach trouble, I can only eat these bland foods. You deliberately eat these barbecues in front of me?"

The expression on Jessica's face was a little smug, she took a crispy dumpling that was fried like gold and put it in her mouth. When she ate it, she deliberately made a noise: "Wow, it's so delicious, this shop is newly opened. , It seems I will patronize more in the future."

Stella: "..."

"Envy? You are a poor worm who often suffers from stomach problems, now you know how miserable you are? Will you still be so capricious without eating and painting all day? Inspiration can't help it, can't you? You fall down Can you stand up again when it's time? Huh?"

Chapter 437

Stella put down the bowls and chopsticks in her hands, her expression cold.

"You are too much."

"If you don't take your own body seriously anymore, I would be even more exaggerated, believe it or not?" Jessica also put down the chopsticks in her hand and looked at her with a serious face.

The expression on her face was serious, and she was not joking.

“I tell you Stella, you can draw more when you get inspired, but it doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want, don’t take your body seriously and stay there for a whole day without eating. What do you think you are? You are simply irresponsible, you are a person with children, do you think your body is iron-struck? Or do you think that you are not a bad body? Stomach problems can be big or small, so don’t take it seriously. What’s the matter, if you really die because of an illness, I will just abduct the millet beans. Don’t feel bad when you give it to someone else!”

Stella: “...”

What Jessica said was too much.

But... Stella couldn’t get angry.

She even think she is right.

Thinking that Levi could wait for her last night, that little body was lying on the side of the bed with a pitiful look in her eyes, and it was really unbearable to think about it.

So Stella did not speak any more, but picked up the dishes again and ate quietly.

Looking at her like this, Jessica couldn’t help but sneered: “You are wrong, right? See if you dare not eat like this in the future!”

Stella: “Queen Jessica, can’t I make a mistake? Can I take these things out? It looks really uncomfortable.”

“Hmph, I wanted to make you more uncomfortable. For your poor sake, I will spare you this time.”

After speaking, Jessica reached out and removed all the fragrant frying on the table.

After the two had eaten, they came out of the hospital together.

“When you have a stomach attack, just stay in the hospital for one day? Don’t take this opportunity to stay for a few more days?” Jessica asked as she walked.

Stella shook her head: “No, I still have things to do.”

It was Uncle Nan who drove Jessica over. Uncle Nan was waiting outside. The two called Uncle Nan and both got into the car.

After getting in the car, Stella asked in a deep voice what she thought of.

“How much property do I have?”

Hearing that, Jessica was stunned for a moment, and then thought she had heard it wrong.

After a while she reached for her ears.

“What did you just say?”

Stella turned to look at her: “How much property do I have?”

Jessica looked at her dumbfoundedly: “Are you kidding me when you ask this question? Where are you rich?”

Hearing, Stella frowned.

“Okay, you still have a little money, but don’t you want to buy a house near the school? The house price there is so expensive, and your money may not be enough. Now the company has money, but those are company funds. ...”

“No.” Jessica was interrupted by Stella before she finished speaking, “The company’s money cannot be used.”

“What’s the matter with you? I think the money should be enough to buy a house. What do you suddenly ask for?”

Stella glanced at Jessica, and then said shockingly.

“I want to break the contract.”

“What?” Jessica thought she had heard it wrong, “to ruin, to break the contract? What do you mean? Is it to break the contract with Walter?”

“Yeah.” Stella took out her mobile phone, “So I have to calculate how much we will probably lose if we break the contract.”

Jessica: “...I told you a long time ago that you won’t ruin the contract if you break the contract, okay now? Bai has been taken advantage of, and I have been busy these days.”

Jessica didn’t seem to strongly object to her saying that she would break the contract. Although she knew that it would cost a lot of money to break the contract, she still respected Stella’s choice.

This is why the two of them are still good friends until now. Everyone understands each other.

“Come here, you just got sick, don’t get tired, go back and I will do the calculations, and then tell you how much you owe.”

“It is good.”

Stella nodded, then put the phone away.

“By the way, Levi...”

“Don’t worry, I entrust him to your brother, and we can pick him up again this afternoon.”

“Ok.”

When she arrived at the company, Stella was still a little dizzy, so she almost fell when getting out of the car. Fortunately, Jessica held her with clear eyes and hands.

“Are you okay? Why don’t you go back and rest today.”

“No.” Stella shook her head: “We will finish handling the breach of contract today.”

Jessica had no choice but to help her walk inside. The two walked into the company, and they just ran into Lin Zheng, who was coming to work. The boy was wearing a white shirt, his face was cold, and there was no extra expression.

Probably because he saw Stella, his thin lips moved, but in the end he didn’t say a word, and then walked over.

His legs are very long, so he walked very fast, and he suddenly surpassed Stella and the others who were being helped by Jessica to walk forward slowly.

“Cut, this Lin Zheng is really annoying. He looks like someone owes him money and really treats himself as an ice cube.”

Hearing, Stella smiled faintly: “It doesn’t matter him anymore.”

“Just because you have a good temper.”

The two thought that they hadn’t waited for the elevator once, and there were not many floors running anyway, so Stella thought that she could just wait for get off work. Who knew that the young man in the elevator kept pressing the button and staring at them coldly?

“Hurry up?”

The two stunned for a moment, then speeded up and walked in.

After entering, Stella leaned her back against the wall to reduce Jessica’s pressure, Jessica also stood still, and then she glanced at Lin Zheng.

“Unexpectedly, you are not so unkind.”

Lin Zheng ignored her, like treating her as air.

Jessica gave him an angry look, and did not speak to him again. The elevator went up one by one, and Lin Zheng soon left. Before leaving, he glanced in Stella’s direction, and finally left quickly. .

After the elevator door is closed, it continues to rise.

“He just took a peek at her just now, and he just stopped talking. There will be nothing wrong, right?”

When Jessica said so, Stella also realized, and she blinked.

“I don’t know, but don’t worry, if something happens-someone should tell us.”

“That’s right, that Xiao Yiyi is Lin Zheng’s follower. The elevator has arrived, and I will take it out immediately to see how much I will pay if I break the contract.”

Jessica rushed out in a fierce manner, and Stella walked out slowly behind her.

She lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes concealed all the emotions in her eyes.

After finishing the contract, she probably won’t have any communication with him anymore, right?

Stella breathed a sigh of relief when she thought that that person wouldn’t need to show up in front of him again, but... there was still a little vacancy in her heart.

Stella thought, then laughed out loud again.

What are you thinking? People are already married, only you... still alone like a fool.

Chapter 438

Back in the office, Stella still felt a little heavy after sitting down.

It was probably the sequelae of fainting yesterday. She stretched out her hand and pressed the acupuncture points on the back of her head hard, only to feel that she was more energetic, but this time... she seemed to have a more serious stomach attack than before, and she still feels very much now pain.

Is it because of that person?

Stella sat for a while, and Jessica came in.

She walked over with the document and directly pulled a chair and sat down beside Stella.

“I have calculated. According to our contract, no matter which party breaks the contract, we must pay three times the penalty. If it was originally a single item, it might not need that much money, but Mr. Ye scared our company’s orders. So... what we have to pay, I am afraid it will exceed our expectations.”

Stella silently said for a while, “How much do I need to pay?”

Jessica glanced at her, coughed lightly, and then said: “I probably figured it out, but the penalty is paid, we probably only have tens of thousands of dollars left~”

After that, Jessica still made a distressed look, holding her cheeks: “I knew that before, we should have beaten him out when he came, oooo... now it’s all right, we’re going to bankrupt our family. .”

Are there tens of thousands of dollars left after payment? Stella curled her lips: “It’s okay, I think it’s not enough.”

Hearing, Jessica’s eyes widened in shock: “Are you not mistaken? You said it was okay after losing so much money, I thought...”

“Is there anything more exciting than being able to get rid of him?” Stella smiled faintly, and said to Jessica: “Okay, go get ready, contact a lawyer, and see how to deal with this matter. .”

“Well, then I’ll contact the lawyer first.”

Because they had to pay liquidated damages, Stella and Jessica didn't visit the house again.

In fact, as long as she wants, she can go to Victor Han for help.

But in Stella's opinion, her brother had done a lot for her. She silently accepted before because she felt that since her brother wanted to make up, if she refused, Victor Han's guilt would definitely be greater. Great, instead of making him feel uncomfortable, let him always make up for himself.

But this does not mean that she is the kind of person who proactively stretches out her hand. She is afraid that if she has been blessed for a long time, she will become a useless person.

So even with the entire Han family behind herself, Stella has been working hard for so many years.

She also doesn't like to put the surname Han on her head in order to find other job opportunities. She relies on her own. For example, this time she will not go to Victor Han, just want to rely on her own. Work hard and make money slowly before buying a house.

It really doesn't work. Relying on her current job, it is feasible to go to the bank for a loan and make a down payment.

In the afternoon, Stella repaired the draft picture drawn yesterday, and then sent a message to Lin Qingqing so that she could come over and take a look at the pictures.

Lin Qingqing responded quickly, saying that she would come to the company personally when she had time.

Not long after receiving this news, Jessica pushed open the office door and walked in.

“Stella, there is good news.”

“What?” Stella raised her eyes and looked at her.

“Lin Xinghuo’s skirt has been made in a hurry. It has now been delivered to our company. I have placed it in the exhibition hall on the sixth floor.”

Hearing, Han Mu’s eyebrows stretched a lot, and finally there was something worthy of joy.

She curled her lips: “I’ll go up and have a look. You call Lin Xinghuo and let her know.”

“No problem.”

After that, Stella left the office alone, planning to go to see the design work on the sixth floor. When she was halfway through, she suddenly thought of something, so she folded to the staff floor.

When Stella appeared on the staff floor, everyone was quiet, and it took a long time to realize that someone whispered.

“Miss Stella is here.”

Originally, a group of people had sneered at her before, but after seeing the information that Leng Yueyue found out that day, they discovered that Stella had won the Lotus Award, and their thoughts about Stella changed.

As soon as Leng Yueyue saw Stella, her face changed and she stood up.

“You, what are you doing here?”

Usually these people show up on their own, these people will certainly ridicule her a lot, why are all of them behaved like this today?

“Naturally, something is looking for you.” Stella’s gaze fell on Leng Yueyue’s body, and she took it back after a short pause.

Leng Yueyue paused, her eyes widened in disbelief: “Look, look for me?”

If it was before, she would definitely have to ridicule Stella a bit, but now... after knowing her true identity, Leng Yueyue realized that she couldn’t say a word of sarcasm.

“Yeah.” Stella nodded, her eyes were very gentle, and she whispered softly: “You come out with me.”

The others looked suspiciously at Leng Yueyue. Leng Yueyue was a little flattered in her heart, but she didn’t show it on the surface. She calmed down and walked out for a while.

Stella also turned and left, and Leng Yueyue followed her into the elevator.

“You, what do you want me to do?” Leng Yueyue couldn’t help asking after getting into the elevator.

Stella stood there with a faint expression, “Don’t want to see the finished product you designed?”

Hearing, Leng Yueyue was stunned for a while, and then reacted for a while: “Is the finished product coming out?”

“Ok.”

Leng Yueyue was a little excited for an instant. This was the first product she designed after coming to the company, and... it was designed for the queen. Lin Xinghuo would wear the dress she designed to the conference site.

Thinking of this, Leng Yueyue was very excited.

“Of course I want to see it!”

“It’s in the exhibition hall on the sixth floor, let’s go.”

Ding...

At exactly this time, the elevator door opened, and the two went out together.

On the sixth floor, Stella asked Jessica to find someone to clean it up, because for the design company, the showroom is the most indispensable part. It can display products designed in the past or new products in it at any time. For customers to appreciate.

In the empty exhibition hall, there is only one work, the one designed by Leng Yueyue.

When Leng Yueyue looked at the only piece of design there, she opened her hands to cover her lips with wide-eyed eyes, almost crying.

God!

She is so excited!

For the first time in her life! When she was alone before, even though Leng Yueyue had won some awards, she never felt that way.

Her work was displayed.

“Excited?” Stella turned her head and smiled slightly: “There will be more opportunities like this in the future, so be calm.”

Hearing that, Leng Yueyue turned her head a little embarrassedly, and said awkwardly: “It’s the first time for me, of course I will be excited, but you...you have won so many awards, you definitely don’t care! “