

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 581-590

Chapter 581

“...Relationship problem?” Stella had a headache when she heard these four words, she stretched out her hand and twisted her eyebrows, remembering what happened in the past few days, and said helplessly.

“Well, it’s not safe at home these days anyway, I feel relieved that you are with Levi. By the way, my brother is not suspicious, right?”

“It shouldn’t. I think he’s business as usual, maybe it’s me... I don’t dare to observe him, so I don’t know what’s going on with him, but I think as long as he doesn’t ask you, there should be no problem.”

“Ok.”

The two chatted for a while, and then Stella hung up.

For Jessica’s reason to leave home, she was very helpless, but she could only accept it.

Next day

When Stella woke up, she felt much better, and her hands and feet were a lot easier. As expected, sleeping was the best medicine for illness.

She freshened and changed clothes as usual, then put on makeup and went downstairs.

She made breakfast by herself and was going to eat it when she was going to the company, but when she was done, she realized that she had made one more.

Stella stared blankly at the extra breakfast, and suddenly thought of a handsome face in her mind.

She came back abruptly and shook her head.

No, how could she subconsciously help Walter make breakfast?

She obviously wants to reject him, right?

In the end, Stella went out with a double breakfast. After locking the door, she stood at the elevator door and waited. She stared at the elevator's floor keys, and her heart seemed to keep climbing up like those rising keys. Became tense.

She bit her lower lip and suddenly felt a little upset about her emotions.

Because she was expecting Walter to open the door at this time and walk out.

Realizing that she had this idea clearly, Stella's face became difficult to look, so she wanted the elevator to go faster, she could try to get into the elevator to avoid him before Walter came out.

Otherwise, she has this mentality now, and she doesn't know how to face Walter.

Ding...

The elevator finally opened in her expectation, and Stella walked in quickly, for fear that Walter would suddenly come out of the house in the next second.

She watched the elevator door slowly close, and when she was the only one left in the elevator, Stella found that she finally breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time a sense of loss rose in her heart.

She stretched out her hand to cover her heart, especially tired of this feeling.

She should feel like stopping water, even if she can't do it, she shouldn't have such thoughts about Walter. From the moment she planned to return to China, she had decided to seal up all her emotions.

But she didn't expect...

Human calculation is always worse than heaven calculation.

The elevator moved down smoothly, and there was no one in the middle, and only herself was quiet.

Arriving on the first floor smoothly, Stella took a deep breath, cleared up her emotions and smiled.

It doesn't matter, two sandwiches, she gave it to Jessica when she was going to the company later, and it wasn't for Walter anyway.

Ding...

With a smile on her face, Stella stepped on high heels to get out of the elevator, but when she looked up and saw people outside, she was stunned.

The man who stood at the elevator door looked a little worried, had an unstable breath but a handsome face, who else besides Walter?

He stepped forward into the elevator and clasped her wrist, his voice a little anxious: "Is it all right?"

Stella: "...what, what's the matter?"

Walter squinted her eyes slightly, looked at her from head to toe, and confirmed that she was safe, before he breathed a sigh of relief, and then pulled her out of the elevator.

"What's the matter?" Stella didn't understand why he was so nervous, and didn't expect to meet him here.

Is he waiting for her here? But his expression doesn't look like it.

Walter pursed his thin lips, staring at her with a serious expression.

"In the future, when I'm not here, don't go out casually."

"Why? Just take the elevator."

"Even if it's just an elevator, it won't work." Walter's face was stinky, and his temper was a little angry: "Do you know how nervous I was when I saw you on my phone just now? I just went out to buy it for you. A breakfast, are you so uncomfortable?"

Stella blinked, "You said you saw me come out on the phone just now?"

Walter: "..."

Stella smiled and teased him: "So, you admit that you installed a camera at my door?"

Walter secretly bit his back molar, and was actually caught when he was nervous.

He didn't answer, but it was considered acquiescence.

Seeing his deflated appearance, Stella suddenly felt that he was in a good mood. She didn't know if it was because she was a little disappointed not to see him, but the joy of seeing him regaining suddenly made her feel happy. It was because she made Walter speechless.

In short, she is in a good mood now, so Stella asked actively.

“Did you buy me breakfast? What did you buy?”

Walter's eyes were still a bit depressed, but listening to her brisk tone, and everyone was safe, he handed her the bag: “Buy it anyway.”

She stretched out her hand to take it, opened the bag and took a look, the aroma came to her face.

It was freshly warmed milk and small egg rolls. She looked at it for a while, and raised her head blankly: “It seems that I only bought one copy?”

“For you.” Walter answered the conversation naturally, and then reached for the car key in his hand: “Let's go.”

Stella, who had been robbed of the key, did not expect it, and followed with a dazed expression, “Where to go?”

“Don't you wake up so early to go to the company? I will send you there.”

Stella was stunned. It turned out that he had already agreed that she would go to the company, so he bought breakfast for her? The bag in his hand seemed to become hot. Stella glanced at the milk and egg rolls and followed him to the parking lot.

After getting in the car, Stella silently fastened her seat belt.

After the car drove out of the community, Walter turned the steering wheel while exhorting: “The milk is hot, drink it while it is hot, don’t be in a daze, and get to the company soon.”

The hot milk was pinched in the palm of Stella’s palm. Of course she knew to drink it while it was hot.

After thinking about it, she finally couldn’t help but raise her head.

“Just one breakfast?”

Walter: “Yeah.”

“Have you eaten?” Stella couldn’t help asking again.

Walter paused and nodded: “Yeah.”

Stella felt a little strange and couldn’t help narrowing her eyes to look at Walter.

When she asked him before, he didn’t hesitate when he answered, but when she asked him he had breakfast, he hesitated for a while before nodding.

It can be seen that...

“You went to buy me breakfast as soon as you got up?”

“Ok.”

“Then you said you have eaten it? Is this realistic?” Stella asked as if to force her last sentence.

Chapter 582

Walter shook the steering wheel's hand for a while, and happened to be on the road, his thin lips slightly curled up in a nice arc, and his profile eyes were shining like stars.

Suddenly, he took a chance and turned his head to look at her.

“Do you care about me?”

Stella: “...”

She looked at him for a while, turned her head and looked out the window.

“When I didn't ask anything.”

She didn't want to admit that she cared about him, but he bought breakfast for her, but he didn't buy his own. It would be easy to feel guilty if you change this kind of thing to anyone, right?

She took the milk out and took a sip. The warm liquid slid down her throat into her stomach. After taking a bite of the egg roll, she suddenly squeezed the bag she brought out.

Does she want to give it to him?

Anyway, she made the sandwich for him subconsciously.

Or... just give it to him?

If he said it, just say it in return?

But whatever he thought, Stella couldn't make a move.

The car drove forward quietly like this until it reached the company downstairs. Stella had eaten the egg rolls and milk into her belly. She took a tissue and wiped the corner of her lips.

“Thank you.”

After thanking her, she planned to open the door and get out of the car, but something suddenly occurred to her.

“By the way, are you going to drive my car back to the community?”

Walter pursed his thin lips, and said coldly, “Don’t go to the community, go to the company.”

“Go to the company?” Stella couldn’t help but stare at his car: “You want to drive my car? Are you sure?”

Although her car is not particularly bad, compared with the car that Walter usually drives, her car is really inferior to his, and the price is far different.

He drove her car to the company, doesn’t he think of ramen?

“What’s the problem?” Walter raised his eyes and glanced at her: “I will pick you up when I’m off work, and pay attention to safety.”

Stella: “...”

It seems that he has come for real, and suddenly remembered what he said to her last night. He said that he would stay by her side until the investigation was clear. It seemed that he really did what he said.

It’s just... isn’t he tired of picking her up and down like this?

Stella squeezed the bag in her hand and suddenly felt a little guilty. She thought about it and handed him the bag in her hand.

“For you.”

With doubts between Walter’s eyebrows, the probe took the bag over, and Stella explained before he could ask her.

“This was originally the breakfast I made for myself, but didn’t you bring me breakfast? So I couldn’t eat this one, so... I gave it to you.”

“Two servings?” Walter looked at the two sandwiches in the bag, a faint smile appeared on the bottom of his ink-colored eyes, and his thin lips twitched slightly: “You eat so much?”

“Yeah...I usually eat double breakfasts, is there any problem?”

The more she explain, the more she feels the guilty conscience is. Stella looked at the smirk on the corner of his lips and couldn’t stand him anymore. She gritted her teeth and said: “I’ll go up first, do you like to eat or not.”

Then she closed the car door and turned around, leaving Walter a back.

She hurriedly stepped into the company gate and disappeared from Walter’s sight.

Stella breathed a sigh of relief when she finally couldn’t feel the gaze behind her back.

After entering the elevator and going upstairs, Stella went directly to her office.

Not long after she sat down, the phone rang, it was a WeChat alert tone.

Stella opened it and took a look. It was a text message from Walter.

In short, only four words.

{I remember.}

Did he remember? Stella was a little confused, what did he remember?

Stella frowned her eyebrows, holding her mobile phone and thinking about how to reply to Walter. After thinking about it, she put down her mobile phone and decided to ignore him.

When Jessica came to work, she was a little surprised to see that Stella was already in the office.

“You came here so early? I thought...you won’t come to the company today.” Jessica sat down directly next to her, and then squeezed her: “Levi asked me for a long time last night. Who is the man in the office?”

Hearing, Stella suffocated her breath.

“Levi asked?”

“But he told me not to tell you, for fear that you will be troubled, he said that you want him to keep it secret.”

Stella: “...little bad thing, I let him keep it secret, he still tells you?”

Jessica curled her lips dissatisfied: “Even if it is confidential, it is also confidential to outsiders. I am not an outsider. I have lived with you for so many years, and there is nothing you can’t tell me. Besides, you and Walter’s affair, I know better than you!”

“Clearer than me?”

Jessica fell silent, stretched out her fingers and squeezed: “Hehe, I know a little bit less than you~”

Stella was really helpless, shook her head, picked up the pen to open the information, and asked casually: “Don’t talk about me, tell me about you, how is your development with my brother? After he refused you, have you taken any action while living in the Han family?”

When she mentioned this, the expression on Jessica’s face became frustrated.

“Don’t mention it, since your brother rejected me that day, he now treats me as a transparent person. In the morning, he obviously sent me and Levi to school, but he actually ignored me and got off at the company. At that time, the driver reminded me. When I left... he didn’t even look at me.”

Having said this, Jessica lowered her head and pursed red lips.

“Stella, am I really bad? That’s why your brother rejected me without even thinking about it. Now it seems unnecessary to even look at me? I sometimes... really sad. And I also feel shameless. He obviously rejected me, but I pretended that he didn’t reject me, and followed Levi back to Han’s house.”

While talking, Jessica held her head in distress and cried: “I don’t think I’m any different from that kind of stalker woman. In your brother’s eyes, I must be very annoying. Kind.”

Seeing such a young face, Stella suddenly felt distressed, and couldn’t help reaching out to touch her head.

“How come? You are so good. My brother just hasn’t found your strengths yet, and... To be honest. Do you think Secretary Su is not good? But... even she has not been favored by my brother. So... ..”

“So what?”

“I guess my brother, maybe he doesn’t understand feelings?” Stella propped her chin in one hand, turned a pencil in one hand, and analyzed: “Otherwise, how could he never have a girlfriend until now? I follow his tone of voice. I can hear it, because I was lost since I was a child, and my mother later died of an illness because of my business. This family was supported by my brother alone, so...he should always be under great pressure. I think He has always lived for others...”

Chapter 583

Jessica didn’t agree with these words.

In the past few years, she has been working with Stella’s side, and she has seen how Victor Han treats Stella well, which makes her envious. It’s just that she didn’t want to be Victor Han’s sister, she didn’t particularly like Victor Han at first, until later...

Thinking of this, Jessica suddenly recovered.

“You’re right, he may really not understand emotions. Or, it’s not that he doesn’t understand, but he has no emotions at all.” Jessica put her hands on her chin, and her expression was distressed: “Maybe he was born a ruthless man. People, want to chase him, it should be impossible.”

“Don’t be depressed so early. Actually, I think this is a good thing for you.” Stella held Jessica’s hand and smiled lightly: “There is no woman around him, all opportunities are yours. Right?”

“Mine?” Jessica looked dazed, a little confused. “Where do I have any chance?”

Seeing her look confused, Stella couldn't help poking her chin, reminding softly.

“Being near the water tower will get the moon first, do you think you have any chance?”

Jessica was startled for a while, then suddenly reacted and smiled again.

“You're right, I'm with Levi every day, and I'm so close to him. It's true that I get the moon first... Stella, you are so kind, you reminded me. Okay! I've decided, even if Victor Han is a ruthless person, and I must get him out!”

After that, Jessica suddenly squinted her eyes and thought of a good strategy. She embraced Stella and said, “Do you think I am stunned before he strikes, or do you think the overlord will force the bow?”

Stella: “...”

The corners of her lips twitched, and she realized that she couldn't catch a word.

“Well, I might not be able to restrain the Overlord if he insists on the bow. I'll take the medicine first and then take it!” Jessica was still talking about the way, and Stella left her to say it, anyway she knew Jessica has color and has no guts.

But maybe she really smoked one day, maybe she really prescribed the medicine to Victor Han.

“Right.” The expression on Jessica's face suddenly became serious: “How are your relationship issues handled?”

Stella didn't want to mention this matter very much, so she avoided the importance and ignored it.

"There is nothing to deal with, just like that."

Jessica heard the evasive meaning in her words, so she didn't press her again.

One morning passed quickly. At noon, when the two of them put down their work and prepared to go to the cafeteria for dinner, a phone call came in.

Stella glanced at the caller ID, and seemed familiar.

"Hey?"

"Miss Stella, this is Phillip."

Phillip? Stella paused, why would he call her?

"Young Master Ye asked me to bring you food. I'm downstairs now. Is it convenient to come and pick it up?"

The office was very quiet. Jessica could hear what Phillip said to Stella. She widened her eyes and said, "Why don't the food be delivered upstairs? She has to go downstairs to pick it up?"

"Your company's front desk, don't let me in." Standing at the door, Phillip glanced at the front desk helplessly.

Hearing, Stella realized that she had told the front desk and security guards not to let people in casually, because there were too many changes in the past few days, and she was worried that the company would also be implicated.

Thinking of this, Stella said: "I know, I will go down now."

"Wait a minute, I'll go take it for you." Jessica took the initiative to take the matter to her head, and Stella nodded: "All right."

After hanging up, Stella looked at the phone in a daze.

Let Phillip, an assistant, bring her food? Phillip is probably going to be pissed to death.

"Tsk tusk, the method of chasing your wife is different. I will go down to get lunch for you first, and you will wait for me for a while."

When Jessica went downstairs, she saw Phillip standing at the door carrying a bag from a distance. In fact, she was not hostile to Phillip before.

But since he had said that to her before, and asked Stella why he was coming back, Jessica's view of him has changed.

The attitude towards Phillip is also of the kind of anger, and she said coldly as she walked over, "Give me something."

Phillip heard the voice and wrinkled his nose subconsciously when he saw Jessica: "Why are you?"

"Why? Don't you want to see me?" Jessica sneered, "I'm afraid I'll fu**k you?"

Phillip frowned, "I didn't mean that."

"Then you give me the things, you can leave as soon as I take them."

Phillip: "..."

Looking at the little face who was screaming at him in front of him, he suddenly realized that the things he said before had offended her, and she probably regarded him as an enemy now.

He did not immediately hand over the bag, but whispered: "Do you still remember the words I told you in the parking lot?"

"Parking lot?" Jessica put her hands around her chest, staring at him with a cold expression, "I don't understand what you are talking about."

"That's what I asked why you want to come back." She denies now, probably really angry. Looking at the little girl in front of me who hadn't seen me for five years, but had a good temper, Phillip said helplessly: "I said those things that were wrong. I apologize to you. For so many years, Mr. Walter has always been in her heart. Miss Zi, and...I have always regarded her as a young lady subconsciously. But you are her good friend and you will fight for her. In the same way, I am Mr. Walter's assistant. I must be on Mr. Walter's side. How resentful, but..."

"Stop!" Jessica stretched out her hand to stop him from continuing, taking a deep breath and calmly explaining: "I don't care which side you are on, even if I am on Stella's side, I didn't ask you. Are those problems? You don't need to explain too much to me, I don't care anyway. Only the two parties know about the relationship. I am a messy person and don't want to participate. Give me things and leave."

She was in a posture that she didn't even want to talk to you. Phillip had no choice but to hand her the lunch bag. After Jessica took it, she turned around and left without leaving him a look.

Looking at the little girl's decisive back, Phillip recalled the scene after she was drunk five years ago. When the door was opened, she directly stuck to him and hugged him. The girl's soft lips were printed on his Adam's apple. And the touch on his hand after he took her to the room.

Since then, a certain girl has often appeared in Phillip's dreams.

In the past five years, the young lady has disappeared, and Mr. Walter is frantically looking.

But is it more than one less night? Phillip always remembered the girl named Jessica, but...

He is an assistant, a subordinate...

Everything is still to put Mr. Walter first, so he put his own business behind.

He didn't expect to meet again, but now the two sides seem to have become enemies.

Chapter 584

"I got lunch." Jessica opened the door, her tone and expression were obviously not the same as when she went, her expression was bloody when she went, as if going to the battlefield?

But when she came back, she stinked again, as if someone had bullied her.

"What's the matter?" Stella glanced at her and asked amusedly: "You are not in conflict with Assistant Xiao, are you?"

Hearing that, Jessica snorted, "Why does he want to clash with me? He will only be stunned by me, okay?" She raised her hand to Stella and shook the bag in her hand. Come and collect your loving lunch."

The four words of love lunch made Stella blush, and then she was reluctant to walk over. She coughed lightly, "Since he got it, then give it to you. I suddenly want to go to the cafeteria to eat today. Order light porridge."

After speaking, Stella began to pack things, and then walked downstairs.

Jessica's complexion changed, and quickly stepped forward to stop her.

"Did you make a mistake? This is the loving lunch that Walter gave you. You let me eat it. If you let Mr. Walter know, will I still live?"

Stella: "...Don't treat him like a murderer, just a lunch."

"Oh?" Jessica raised her eyebrows: "I said he was a murderer, are you uncomfortable? Take care?"

Stella: "..."

"Well, hurry up and eat your loving lunch, I will go down first."

Jessica didn't wait for her to respond, and she stuffed the bag directly into her hand, turned around and ran, and by the way, took the office door for her.

In the end, Stella could only carry the bag and went to the lounge. After opening the bag, she discovered that it was a beautifully-looking lunch box. After the lid was opened, it contained a combination of meat and vegetables and a bowl of soup.

Woo-

The phone shook, and Stella glanced at the phone placed on the desktop, which happened to show the WeChat sent by Walter.

{Eat well, I'll pick you up after get off work.}

Looking at this message, and then at the lunch in front of her, Stella felt that something was wrong.

How do they look like this is something that men and women do only when they are in love.

Sending a loving lunch is nothing like what Walter would do.

But... See her again, has he done few things that amaze and surprise her?

After lunch, Stella packed up her things and leaned on the sofa to rest.

Walter only sent her two messages, and then there was no sound.

After lunch break

As soon as she started to work, a client came and said that he wanted to order a batch of spring and summer styles of work clothes. It was a big list. So Jessica immediately invited people to the office and asked Stella to tell him talk.

“Hello, Miss Stella.”

The visitor is a middle-aged man, wearing a suit and leather shoes, his skin and mental state look good, and he looks like a successful person.

He took a business card and handed it to Stella.

“I am the manager of the Blue Sky Company. This time I want to talk to your company about the next spring and summer work clothes. I wonder if Miss Stella has any good suggestions.”

Stella took the business card, took a serious look, and then smiled.

“Hello, Manager Yi.”

“Sit here.” Stella guided him to the sofa next to him, “I wonder if Manager Yi has any requirements regarding Qin Xia’s work clothes? You can tell me a little bit, and then I will leave. I will show you a draft image.”

Seeing that the two were going to talk about work, Jessica turned around and went to the pantry to make coffee.

Jessica didn’t make coffee for a long time. When she came back from making coffee, Stella’s conversation with Manager Yi had already gone deep, leading to the topic.

“Manager Yi, your coffee.”

“Hey? Thank you.” Manager Yi took the coffee. He was very polite and highly qualified. Not only did he pick it up with both hands, he also thanked Jessica. After taking a sip of coffee, he praised: “This coffee is well brewed. , Did you make it yourself?”

Jessica was praised, and nodded somewhat airy.

“Yes!”

“Yes, the craftsmanship is really good,”

After speaking, he looked at Stella and nodded in admiration: “Your company really has a lot of talents. Not only did you design exquisite works, but also the craftsmanship of making coffee. It seems that Miss Stella’s company is Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon. , Haha Haha.”

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled: “Manager Yi has praised, this is what we should do.”

The two parties talked for a while, and Manager Yi stood up: “Okay, I have understood the preliminary situation. Then I will discuss with our president

after I go back. If there are no problems, I will come over and sign a contract with you tomorrow.”

Jessica immediately said, “Manager Yi, then I’ll send it to you.”

“Good.”

After Jessica sent the person away, she came back and couldn’t help but happily said, “God, this Manager Yi is too easy to talk? It’s really uncommon to be such a well-educated person in a high position, and it’s not uncommon for me and you. Very polite. Especially you.”

“I?”

“Yeah, didn’t you find it? He looked at you with respect.”

Stella: “...”

She didn’t pay attention, but felt that this person was well-educated, and didn’t think he treated herself differently.

Even using the word respect, it feels really important.

“You feel wrong, right?” Stella turned around and confessed: “Be prepared and discuss the details of this time with me, and then let’s start work.”

“Oh.” Jessica followed her pace, “I think the chance of signing this order is more than 95%. Stella, is it your brother’s friend? I really feel the look he looks at you Different.”

Upon hearing this, Stella reacted.

“It is really possible to say that. After all, after attending the banquet that day, our customers have increased a lot. Blue Sky Company... When you accompanied my brother to a toast that night, did you have an impression of this company?”

Jessica was asked to stop, and replied blankly, “How can I have an impression? Although I did meet a lot of people that day, I also drank a lot of alcohol, and my head was dizzy. The high heels that I wore that night were not my size at all. My feet were bleeding. So although I was toasting, all my attention was on my feet!”

When Stella heard this, she couldn't help but frowned, “Have your foot hurt?”

“Oh, it's a minor injury, it's just a worn-out skin, it's much better.”

“Be careful, don't wear shoes if they are too small next time. But my brother is really true, why would he let you drink so much? No pity for Xiangxiyu at all.”

“I also don't think he has any pity for Xiangyu, an iceberg. If other women have been scared away, why would I still like him so desperately?”

Stella was stunned for a moment, then smiled: “Probably, because you shake M?”

“Stella, you make fun of me!”

Chapter 585

The two fought in the office for a while, then resumed work, and then it was close to get off work soon.

When it was about to get off work, Stella thought of a very serious problem.

Because Jessica and Levi are going to Han's house together, Victor Han's car will pass by her company, then pick up Jessica by the way, and then pick up Levi.

However, Walter will also come to pick up Stella this afternoon.

If time hits, they may meet.

Thinking of this, Stella's face immediately changed, and she directly told Jessica about this.

When Jessica heard it, she realized the seriousness of the matter. She glanced at the time on the phone and panicked: "But there are only ten minutes left. It's too late to say anything, what should I do?"

Stella bit her lower lip: "There is no way, you can't let Walter come over, or if my brother finds out..."

The consequences may be a bit bad.

"What should I do? You called him and told him to postpone coming to pick you up?"

"That way he will only think that I am working overtime and will come over faster."

"..."

After thinking about it, Stella started to pack things, Jessica looked strange: "What are you doing?"

"Get off work early."

“Get off work early? Then you...”

“I go directly to the other company.”

Jessica’s eyes widened, “Is it time?”

“It’s too late, so I called him on the road and tried to get him to stop and pick me up elsewhere.”

Stella’s movements were very fast. She stuffed her own things into her bag in two or more strokes, and then went out with her hands. She turned around and said to Jessica, “I will leave the rest of the work to you. Actually, there is nothing. Now that you work, pay attention to yourself.”

“it is good.”

There was no signal in the elevator, so Stella simply walked the stairs directly while sending a message to Walter.

After sending the message, she quickened her pace, and when she reached the third floor, the phone rang suddenly.

Stella looked at Walter’s call and answered the phone with some guilty conscience.

“What are you doing?”

“Where are you?” Walter’s voice sounded a little anxious, and Stella blinked in confusion: “I, I’m in the supermarket, didn’t I just texted you?”

“ ... ”

The other party was silent for a while, and angrily reprimanded: “Didn’t I say, don’t you want to go out alone? Can’t understand what I said?”

Suddenly becoming fierce, Stella couldn’t react, “I, I just want to come over and buy something.”

“Buy things? Can’t you wait for me to pick you up from get off work and then buy them together?”

Stella blinked and suddenly realized that she hadn’t brought her key, so she had to turn her head and walk upstairs again.

As she walked, she said, “I just wanted to buy it suddenly. I am not disabled. I don’t need to rely on you for everything, right?”

The other party suddenly sneered.

“Then what if you are in danger? Huh?”

Stella walked up two flights of stairs, a little tired, and gasped unconsciously when she spoke, “That’s my own business, it’s my fate... alright?”

Walter seemed to want to say something, but he was silent again for a long time before asking, “Where are you now?”

What?

Stella’s heart shook for a while, and the light in her eyes turned with guilty conscience.

“I, didn’t I say that I was in the supermarket? Why did you ask again?”

“No, there is no sound around you, and there is echo, you are still breathing.”

Stella's heart: F*ck!

Why did she forget about this? The biggest thing in the corridor is the echo. When you are not talking, the echo of your footsteps is as if someone is following you.

She actually forgot about it.

Thinking of this, Stella coughed lightly to conceal her panic, and explained: "My stairs in the supermarket, the elevator is broken, what's wrong with me walking the stairs?"

"Heh." Walter sneered: "You'd better wait for me at the door of the company. If you let me find out that you are not at the door of the company, then I will turn your company upside down."

What this said is too threatening. Stella was a little angry, and said fiercely, "Dare you!"

"Try it."

Stella: "..."

She bit her lower lip and couldn't help stomping her feet with anger. This Walter was really capable of driving her popularity mad. Finally, helplessly, she cursed: "Whatever you want, it will turn to the sky!"

Then she directly hung up Walter's call.

She was going to the supermarket, and then to see how he turned her company upside down if he couldn't find her.

She didn't believe that he really dared to take action against her company. If he really dared to take action, then she would definitely not forgive him.

Back in the office, Stella opened the door panting.

Jessica stared at her in surprise: "Stella, why are you back again?"

Stella walked in with a dark face and grabbed the key on the table: "The key I forgot to take it. I will leave now."

After two steps, she suddenly stopped again, and then said, "Forget it."

"What's wrong? Don't you want to find him in advance?"

Stella didn't tell her what happened in the corridor just now. She really wanted to face Walter, but she felt boring after thinking about it. If Walter really didn't see her under the company building, maybe it will really turn the company upside down.

Isn't she asking herself to suffer?

Forget it.

What should come will always come, what is she hiding?

"Forget it, let's see the arrangement of fate."

Stella put the key directly into the bag, then lay down on the sofa and rested.

She had climbed several flights of stairs and was too tired.

Jessica: "..."

She was stunned for a few seconds, and then began to pack her things. When it was over, she said to Stella: "Then I will go down. You will come down again later."

"it is good."

After Jessica left, the office was quiet. Stella snorted when she remembered what Walter had said on the phone before, and then took off her shoes and curled up on the sofa.

Bastard Walter!

Mean!

She cursed him in her heart, but she didn't know that the person she was cursing in her heart had already rushed towards her company in the car.

Although Stella was worried, she admitted that she was still timid, and she did not dare to go downstairs to face it, so she could only shrink on the sofa in this office.

Waiting for the final result of the matter.

Sure enough, even if five years have passed, she is still...so timid.

He didn't even have the courage to face it.

She doesn't know how long she curled up, the office door was suddenly pushed open, and a steady sound of footsteps sounded in the office.

Soon, a tall figure walked up to her.

The curled up Stella slowly raised her head from her arms, and saw a handsome but frosty face.

The cold man leaned down in front of her, stretched out his hand to pinch her chin, his eyes were like arrows.

“I will give you one minute to explain, what is the reason for lying to me?”

Stella: “...”

Her lips moved, and finally she could only say: “What do you think is what.”

Chapter 586

The sound got farther and farther, until it could not be heard.

Stella was already carried into the car by Walter and placed in the passenger seat.

Because she didn't wear shoes on her feet, after sitting down, Stella felt that there was no place for her feet, so she could only retract her feet and rest her chin on her knees.

Walter drove the car blankly.

Stella was sitting on the passenger seat and curled up like this. Both of them didn't look pretty. When they were approaching the community, Stella suddenly thought of something, and her face turned pale.

“If you don't let me take my shoes, shouldn't you stay upstairs for a while and you will hold me upstairs?”

There was a low laugh from the car, and Walter obviously acquiesced.

After a while, he whispered: "Isn't this great?"

Good you big head ghost!

Stella scolded him angrily in her heart, gritted her teeth and thought that she must not let him act like that.

So as soon as the car stopped from the parking lot, Stella opened the door almost immediately and rushed out.

She ran out directly with her bare feet, fast.

Stella is not short, and her legs are long, so he runs very fast.

In addition, she hadn't shown this sign before, so she opened the car door and ran. Walter was completely unexpected. He moved quickly to open the car door and release the lock.

Running wildly all the way attracted the attention of many people, and Stella felt that she had never been so embarrassed in her life.

She was out of breath until she reached the elevator.

Several people waiting for the elevator cast strange eyes at her, as if they were treating her as a monster.

Stella bit her lower lip, trying to explain something, but after thinking about it, she found it unnecessary.

It's just a bunch of strangers anyway.

"Hey, it's you."

Suddenly a simple and honest male voice came from the crowd. Stella looked at the person and realized that it was the fat uncle she met in the elevator that day.

The fat uncle took a look at her, then looked behind her again, and stepped forward to ask.

“Why is your husband not with you today? Why are you still barefoot?”

When someone asked her, Stella breathed a sigh of relief and explained: “The root of the shoe is broken, so I am barefoot...”

As for the previous question, she ignored it automatically.

“So that’s the case.” The fat uncle said with a smile: “Be careful to look at the underground. It’s not good if you don’t step on the glass.”

Stella smiled a little embarrassed: “It shouldn’t, the sanitation in the community is very good.”

While talking, the fat uncle suddenly looked behind her and exclaimed.

“Your husband is here.”

His voice was a little loud, and everyone waiting for the elevator looked in her direction.

Seeing the handsome and tall man in the distance walking towards this side, everyone sighed coldly.

Uncle Fatty: “Although I am also a man, I have to sigh, your husband is really handsome. Of course, you are also a beauty.”

Stella twitched the corners of her mouth, unable to say a word.

The elevator didn't wait, so she was caught up by Walter again? Feeling unwilling to think about it, Stella bit her lower lip and turned around to go to the stairs.

"Want to stage another staircase incident?" Walter's icy voice just came, stopping Stella's footsteps completely.

Walter came over with a cold face and clasped Stella's fine white wrist to prevent her from escaping again.

"Let go of me." Stella lowered her voice, trying to shake off Walter's hand. But after Walter shook her wrist, it locked her tightly like an iron chain, not allowing her to throw it away again.

"Hey, your little husband and wife are awkward?" The fat uncle didn't think it was too much of the excitement, or he was rather insecure, so he asked another question.

Stella couldn't say a word, she just wanted to get rid of Walter's hand, but the next second, Walter unexpectedly stepped forward and grabbed her waist to her ear and said, "If you do Rebel, believe it or not, I hug you directly in front of everyone?"

Hearing, Stella's defiant movement immediately disappeared.

Just kidding, there are so many people waiting for the elevator, so she shouldn't be picked up by Walter, so she would be embarrassed.

In order not to be the target of the public, she could only stare at Walter fiercely, then lowered her eyes and said nothing.

"The elevator is coming, step on my foot and go in."

Stella stepped on his foot reluctantly, and deliberately used strength when she first stepped on it, but it was a pity that she did not wear shoes now, and this strength was not at all painful to Walter.

He put his arm around her waist and led her to the elevator.

Someone in the elevator made way for them. After entering, the fat uncle still looked at Stella with a smile.

“Your husband is really nice to you, little girl, please cherish it. The young couple quarreled or something, it was originally a trivial matter~ the husband and wife quarreled at the end of the bed.”

Stella: “...”

“Uncle, can you shut up? No one will treat you as dumb without speaking.”

She could only smile awkwardly.

Walter probably still minded what happened before, his face was always very cold and cold, and the air on his body lowered the temperature in the elevator.

The middleman walked, and when they reached the eighteenth floor, there were only two of them left.

Walter took her out, and asked her to press the code at the door.

Stella didn't press it for a long time, and Walter frowned, “Don't go in?”

“How do I press the password here?” Stella asked back.

Hearing, Walter was taken aback for a moment, and a self-deprecating smile appeared on his lips after a while.

“In your eyes, I don’t even deserve to know the password of your house? Or do you think I will steal your password after you press the password? What will I do to you?”

Stella: “...”

“If I want to do something to you, I can do it now.”

“I didn’t mean that.” Stella explained for him, she just didn’t want Walter to know the password of her house, after all, this house is not hers alone.

“Then press.”

“|...”

After thinking about it, Stella could only ask, “Then close your eyes or turn around.”

He didn’t move, staring at her coldly, Stella just stared at him like this, without pressing the password.

Finally, Walter sighed, “Count me lost.”

Then he closed his eyes and looked helpless.

When Stella saw him like this, she always felt a little guilty in her heart, but there was no way. In order to hide Walter’s Levi, she still had to pay great attention.

Thinking of this, Stella quickly pressed the code and unlocked the door.

After the door opened, Walter let go of her: “Okay, let’s go in.”

Stella was a little surprised, he didn't come in with her?

“Stay well in the house, don't run around, I still have things I can't accompany you.”

Stella raised her eyes and glanced at him: “Then you can go to your business. I am not a child and I don't need your company.”

Chapter 587

Boom!

After the door was closed, Stella blocked Walter from the door, then put on her shoes and entered the room.

Because she was walking barefoot just now, her feet were dirty right now, so Stella went to the bathroom to wash her feet, and everything went according to order.

When she finished the meal and brought it to the dinner table to eat by herself, Stella realized that the surrounding area was particularly empty.

There was no Jessica in the seat opposite, and there was no Levi around her to talk to her.

No one told her to eat more to block all the negative energy for her.

Stella caught a piece of greens and stayed there in a daze.

About a minute later, Stella regained consciousness abruptly and smiled self-deprecatingly.

What is she thinking?

But it's only two days of company. Does she feel lonely when she eats alone now? How hungry is she to get this idea?

Shaking her head helplessly, Stella put the greens into her mouth, but felt that today's greens were extraordinarily bitter, without the taste of greens at all, eating it in her mouth was as bitter as Chinese medicine.

She frowned and raised her hand to clamp her specially fried sweet and sour pork ribs, but the entrance still felt the same.

After eating numbly for a while, Stella finally put down her chopsticks.

Eating, sure enough, someone has to eat together to be delicious.

Eating alone is really lonely and sad.

It is a pity that Jessica and Levi are not there.

Thinking of a certain handsome face in her mind, Stella suddenly reached out and patted her head.

"Don't think about him anymore!"

"Not promising!"

She lost her appetite, cleaned the table and went to take a shower. Then she remembered the daytime list, so she lay on the table and drew the draft for a while. After she finally changed the draft to the way she wanted, Han Mu Only then did the purple face spread a smile.

Taking a look at the time, it was already late, there was no movement in the phone, and Walter seemed to have disappeared.

She thought about it, and turned off the light to go to sleep.

Just when Stella thought that Walter might not appear in front of her again, she did not expect that she just opened the door the next day and saw Walter again.

He sent her to the company as usual, brought her breakfast, and asked Phillip to send her lunch, everything was done well in order.

In the afternoon, the manager of the Blue Sky Company called her and wanted to see the draft picture, so Stella asked Jessica to pass the picture she drew last night.

After Jessica went to talk to the other party, she came over to talk to Stella.

“I have seen the cost price and fabrics requested by the other party. It is a bit difficult, Stella...”

Jessica wrote down the other party's request, arranged it and handed it to Stella.

Stella took a look and thought for a while with her thin lips.

“The price is no problem, but...”

“But what?”

“Nothing, just follow this.”

Jessica pursed her lips, “Don't you think we are at a loss based on this cost?”

“In the business field, how can you win everything? On the surface, it seems to be a loss, but... this is the first time our company has received such a large

batch of orders, and with the same money, we can save a lot of design this is also a kind of profit.”

Jessica suddenly understood.

“I see, then I’ll go and tell the other party, if there is no problem, let’s sign the contract.”

“Ok.”

After Jessica communicated with the other party, it was almost time to get off work. She thought that even if she had to sign a contract, she should wait for tomorrow.

But she didn’t expect that when she was about to get off work, the other party rushed to the company and said that he would sign a contract with Stella.

Although Stella was a little surprised, she still respected the customer’s choice.

“Manager Yi, but about the contract—”

“Don’t worry, I have drawn up the contract. Miss Stella can rest assured that you are absolutely satisfied with the price our company gives.”

Today, Manager Yi did not come alone. He nodded a little, and the assistants who followed came forward and handed out a contract to Stella.

Stella opened it, and after seeing the price given by the other party, Xiu Mei couldn’t help but wrinkle little by little.

Seeing her frowned, Manager Yi thought it was something wrong with the contract, so he hurriedly asked: “Miss Stella, is there anything wrong?”

Stella pursed her red lips. It was not wrong. The price offered by the other party was so superior that she could not believe it. However, the price reduction of fabrics discussed earlier made Stella feel a little more real, so... ..She couldn't tell what was going on.

"There is nothing wrong, it's just..." Stella raised her head and looked at the other party: "This contract..."

"If you feel dissatisfied with the terms in the contract, we can add more until Miss Stella is satisfied."

Hearing this, Stella was even more surprised and somewhat shocked.

"Manager Yi, this..."

"Ms. Han, I have read your personal information. I know that you are a particularly outstanding designer abroad, and I also know your outstanding achievements in the past. Our company is very eager to cooperate with you. So these excellent Conditions, Miss Stella does not have to feel pressured."

It turned out to be so.

Stella felt much better after hearing what he said.

After all, there have been a lot of things recently, and she doesn't know what medicine the other party sells in the gourd. After all, there is no such thing as a pie in the sky.

But think about it, this treatment is quite superior, but not to the point of exaggeration.

Finally, Stella nodded and signed her name.

Sign Ning with a seal, and the contract takes effect.

Manager Yi enthusiastically reached out to her, "I am very happy to cooperate with Miss Stella, and hope that I can cooperate happily in the next time."

Stella smiled slightly, and handed it up, "Happy cooperation."

After sending off Manager Yi, Jessica rubbed her hands happily, "After this order is finished, we should be able to make a lot of money? Before, I thought it was tired to start a company, but now I think about it... it's not particularly tired, but also it's so easy to make so much money."

Stella stood there, her eyes lowered and did not speak, as if thinking.

"Stella, what's the matter with you? Shouldn't you be happy to sign such a big order?"

"I always feel... I feel a little unsure." Stella pursed her red lips, and then squeezed the contract in her hand: "This order is too easy, and the conditions given by the other party are also very good. I a little worried."

Hearing, Jessica also leaned over and accepted the contract in her hand.

"Are you worried about the contract? You have read the contract several times. If there is a problem, you should be able to see it."

Stella shook her head: "I have indeed read the contract several times. There should be no problem, but..."

"Just what?"

"I always have an unknown hunch."

Chapter 588

Jessica: "...Is it because you can't help but think too much about what happened recently, and think this might be a trap? But the contract is in effect, and I also checked the Blue Sky Company, that Yitian is indeed Blue Sky The manager of the company has the right to speak."

Blue Sky Company...

Thinking of the name of this company, Stella finally felt uneasy, "You go to check who the veteran of Blue Sky Company is, and then I will ask my brother to find out for me."

Jessica thought for a while and nodded: "Okay, no problem, I'll check it right away."

After Jessica went out, Stella sat down at the office desk, then opened the contract and looked at it again.

It's time to get off work soon, and Walter should be almost here at this time.

Because of what happened before, Walter would avoid Victor Han's car.

Although he has been disgusting in his mouth, and even has resentment in his eyes, he still thinks for her, and for the time being, he shouldn't have a positive relationship with Victor Han.

So Stella is still relieved for the time being.

She pursed her lips, slowly began to pack her things, ready to leave work.

Anyway, Jessica left, so she can wait here for a while.

A second before leaving get off work, Jessica suddenly ran in, her face a little ugly.

“Stella, I’m sorry for you.”

When Stella heard this, her eyes jumped, “What, what’s wrong?”

Jessica bit her lower lip, “I just checked the boss of Blue Sky Company, and then I found...”

“What did you find?”

Jessica didn’t dare to speak, so Stella had to scold her: “Don’t hesitate, speak clearly.”

She lowered her eyes, her voice was quiet, for fear that Stella would be annoyed and scold her, but Stella still heard it.

“I just checked. The boss behind the Blue Sky Company is actually our old ancestor. You are familiar with that person, his name is...”

Stella frowned, and a name popped out of her mind almost immediately.

“Ye, Curtis... Walter’s eldest brother.”

Hearing this name, Stella felt like she was suffocating.

She staggered for a while and almost fell forward. She reached out and grabbed the corner of the table in time and didn’t fall forward.

“You calm down, this matter is not good to me. I should check it out in advance, but before I... I only checked the situation of Blue Sky Company and didn’t pay attention to who the president is. I only know that Blue Sky

Company has a reputation for cooperation. It's pretty good, so I didn't care about it. This is my negligence..."

Curtis Ye...

Stella suddenly thought of the two previous encounters in the supermarket and the words he said to her later.

No wonder... No wonder the conditions given by the list are so superior, no wonder the other person looks at her differently.

She was afraid it was not just cooperation at the beginning, right?

Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip heavily and tightened her hand on the corner of the table. After a while, she calmed down and said solemnly, "I see."

Jessica looked at her worriedly: "Are you okay, Stella? Blame me, or I will go to the Blue Sky Company to find Curtis Ye now, and we won't cooperate with him. After all, he is your old friend, if you go to intercede. , He should agree."

After talking, Jessica turned and left.

"Stop!" Stella raised her eyes and called her.

Jessica stopped unwillingly, "Stella?"

"It's time for get off work now, my brother is almost here, and you will immediately pack your things and get off work to wait for my brother, and then go to school to pick up Levi."

"Stella!"

"Go, as if nothing happened, you don't know anything."

“Then this contract...”

“I will handle this matter myself, you don’t have to worry about it.”

Jessica wanted to say something, but seeing Stella’s eyes and expressions were firm, she obviously didn’t want her to intervene, she nodded helplessly: “Well, if you need me to help you deal with anything. Call me wherever you are.”

“It is good.”

After getting her answer, Jessica packed up and went downstairs.

Before leaving, she still looked back at Stella without worry, and made sure she was calm enough before leaving.

Stella waited for Jessica to leave, opened the contract again and took a look, and then wrote down the contact information of Manager Yi.

Curtis Ye...

He didn’t come out in person, and it was definitely not simple for him to spend so much time to cooperate with her.

When Walter came to pick her up, he saw Stella standing in front of the company from a distance. When he parked the car in front of her, she was still standing there wandering away.

Walter frowned and pressed his horn.

With this sound, Stella’s sanity was pulled back.

Raising her head, she found that Walter had actually arrived, her lips opened, and then she stepped forward and opened the door to sit in the passenger seat.

Walter realized that her mood seemed a little depressed, so he didn't ask much. He stepped forward to fasten her seat belt. When he leaned forward, Stella was shocked and asked him, "What are you doing?"

"Seat belt."

He said and fastened her seat belt.

Stella let out a cry, and then sat down again and continued to be in a daze.

After driving for a while, Walter stopped to wait for the red light, and took a look, and found that Stella was actually sitting there again in deep thought. Although her eyes were looking far away, her eyes were dizzy and she had no sight at all.

"What's wrong?" Walter couldn't help asking.

However, she didn't get an answer, she was stuck in her own thinking, and she didn't even hear what Walter said.

Stella kept thinking about Curtis's purpose. She met him twice after returning home.

The first time she accidentally ran into him at the supermarket with Levi, but she didn't recognize him. He gave her her phone number, but she lost it.

The second time, he specifically said that he was waiting for her in the supermarket and that he was not malicious.

No malice, what does he want to do?

“Meet your old friends, tell your feelings?”

If it's just these, why should he suddenly cooperate with her company?

No, it won't be that simple.

There was a sudden icy touch on her hand, and Stella returned to her senses, only to find that Walter was holding her palm.

She froze for a moment, then raised her head to look at him.

“What happened?”

“What are you in a daze?” Walter stared at her sharply and reminded: “You have been distracted many times today. What happened?”

Stella moved her lips, then shook her head to deny.

“Nothing happened, I was just thinking about things at work.”

“In trouble?”

“No.”

She distracted too much, and denied too quickly, and Walter became suspicious.

If she doesn't say it, he can check it himself.

Speaking of investigation, Walter suddenly thought that if he said that he could not investigate her, would it be considered investigation if something related to her was investigated?

Walter was a little upset, why did he dug such a big pit for himself before?

Chapter 589

So the two sides fell into silence again and went to the community strangely.

Before getting out of the car, Stella suddenly asked, "Do you own a car?"

Hearing, Walter paused when he dialed the key, "What?"

"My car, I use it myself sometimes."

Walter then frowned fiercely: "Am I there? Didn't I say that I won't leave you, just tell me where to go, and I will send you off."

Stella wrinkled her nose, thinking of what he was going to do, and said: "It's not convenient, I can't let you go with me for everything."

Walter raised his eyebrows: "Want to throw me away?"

"That's not the case, don't you live on the opposite side? You can ask Phillip to drive your car over, and you can pick me up in your own car in the future."

After speaking, Stella's words suddenly stopped, and after realizing what she had just said, she suddenly turned her head.

"Forget it, do whatever you want."

Then she opened the car door and got out of the car. After walking less than a few steps, she heard the sound of Walter also getting out of the car behind her. He followed her in a few steps.

“I will let Phillip drive over tomorrow.”

Stella ignored him and continued to move forward.

When she got to the elevator, Walter asked her, “Are you satisfied now?”

Stella still ignored him, pursing her lips and looking away.

She didn’t want to admit that she said those words just now.

“Shy?”

Stella: “...you can shut up.”

Walter’s gloomy mood just swept away, and the smile under his eyes widened somewhat.

These days, he appeared by her side every day to protect her, occupying her time and space.

He knows that he is considered to be taking advantage of it, it is very despicable.

But he couldn’t control himself, and raised the selfishness in his heart extremely huge. He just wanted to be close to this woman, no matter what happened to the two before.

He didn’t want to let regret happen again, because he didn’t know if he could stand another five years of mental torment.

Of course, he can also feel her resistance. However, her resistance is gradually diminishing, but more is still helpless or forced to accept.

But for Walter, as long as it can occupy all her time and space, it doesn't matter whether it is willingly or forced to accept.

As long as he is by her side, he won't give other men a chance.

Even if she doesn't accept him, there will be no other men beside her.

After entering the elevator, Stella stood leaning against the wall a little tiredly, but wrapped her hands in her arms, "If you are tired, rely on my arms."

Stella: "..."

She thought about it, but did not refuse.

The two stayed in a small space so quietly for the first time, and it took a while for them to react when the elevator door opened. It was Stella who got out of the elevator first.

Walter naturally followed closely.

Walking to the door, Stella thought of something and turned to look at Walter.

There is a serious look in her beautiful eyes, "Thank you for this period of time. It seems that there is no danger in these few days. There are so many things in your company, do you want to..."

"Worry about me? For the sake of my company?"

Stella was silent.

“Don’t worry, I will take care of the company’s work, and I will not be left behind on your side.”

Stella couldn’t help but glanced at the stern look around his eyes.

When she goes out every morning, he can always follow her out and take her to and from get off work. The company’s affairs have been taken care of. Stella thinks that he must not sleep for five hours a day.

Thinking of this, she bit her lower lip: “Even if you are worried about me, you can’t help but take your body seriously, right?”

“Care about me?”

“Tomorrow weekend, if I don’t go out, you can have a good rest.”

Walter looked at her eyes quietly for a while, then stepped forward suddenly, leaned down and hugged her without warning, not too strong, even as light as a dragonfly.

But this hug reached the bottom of Stella’s heart.

Because Walter also kissed her forehead with pity.

“Then you have to talk and count, and you are not allowed to go out tomorrow.”

The magnetic voice seemed to have magical powers. Stella felt that her voice was dry, and responded dumbly, “Okay.”

It has been nearly ten minutes since she returned to the room before Stella slowly recovered her senses. She subconsciously raised her hand and touched the place where her forehead had been kissed by Walter.

Damn it.

Obviously it was just a kiss with a light touch on the forehead, but why did it palpitate her more than when he kissed her lips?

Alas, she may have been lonely for too long, that's why she looks like this.

Stella rubbed her hot cheek before going to take a bath.

After coming out of the shower, Stella went to prepare dinner. Walter seemed to be busy, and did not suggest that he should have dinner with her.

Think about it, he has been with her for so long, maybe he is dealing with work at this time?

Thinking of the stern look under her eyes, Stella felt a little painful again, and couldn't help taking out her mobile phone to send him a WeChat.

{Would you like to come over for dinner?}

After sending it, Stella blinked and looked at the message, wondering if she would have an illusion in this way, so she hurriedly withdrew the message after looking at the message for ten seconds.

It's only ten seconds, maybe Walter wouldn't have such a clever look at the phone, right?

Han Mu put down the phone angrily, then turned around and went to the kitchen.

She had just prepared the vegetables and meat, and when she was about to start cooking, she suddenly heard the doorbell ring.

Stella wrinkled her nose.

At this moment... who will be here?

Stella washed her hands, wiped them, and then went out of the kitchen to open the door.

After opening the door, Walter's face immediately turned black, standing outside.

"You, why are you here?"

Walter walked into the door with a black face, and said coldly: "If you can't see who it is, open the door?"

Stella: "..."

"What if there is danger?"

Stella pursed her red lips, thinking that you have been following me these days, even if you are in danger, you will scare you away and dare not come.

"Probably not."

After thinking about it, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Walter's tall body squeezed in, his eyes falling on her face.

"You didn't let me come here?"

"Me?" Stella paused, suddenly thinking of the news she withdrew, her lips opened weakly, "Me, when will I..."

“I’m sorry.” Walter leaned down, his forehead collided with hers, and his thin lips slightly cocked: “When you sent the message, I happened to see it.”

Stella: “...”

After staring at him for a long while, Stella suddenly felt that the Buddha is now, and the message has only been sent for ten seconds, can he see it too?

The corners of her lips twitched: “Are you holding your phone?”

Walter looked at her deeply, and swallowed softly.

There seemed to be hundreds of millions of stars in his eyes, bursting with countless brilliance at that moment.

Chapter 590

After a while, Stella turned around and coughed slightly.

“Come in.”

Walter followed her in and closed the door. Stella walked inside and said, “You change your shoes. I haven’t cooked yet. Change your shoes and go to the living room to wait for me.”

After speaking, Stella hid in the kitchen and closed the door with her backhand.

After boiling the water, she stood there staring at it in a daze.

She wanted to invite Walter over for dinner, but later regretted it, but she didn’t expect to let him see it.

Bastard Walter.

Stella scolded him secretly in her heart, but she was still happy when she thought that someone could accompany her to dinner.

Halfway through dinner, Walter suddenly opened the door and came in.

Stella was shocked: "Why are you here?"

"Is there anything I need to help?" Walter sat in the living room for a while, feeling that it would not be good for him to stay in the living room all the time, and it was not his intention to let his woman busy in the kitchen.

So he simply went straight into the kitchen.

"No." Stella replied, and then said: "It will be done soon. If you want to help, you can take out the bowl and chopsticks."

Walter nodded, and went to get the chopsticks and bowl.

After going out and coming back again, seeing Stella put the dishes on the plate, he helped her carry the plate out again.

After a while, there were a few more dishes on the table, and the two sat down face to face.

Eating alone is meaningless and feels lonely. But Walter was sitting opposite to eat, and Stella felt uncomfortable. She always felt the atmosphere was very embarrassing, so she kept her head buried while eating, trying not to look at Walter's eyes.

"Am I the devil?"

Unpretentiously, Walter suddenly asked.

Stella looked up from the bowl without knowing it, staring at him in amazement, "What?"

"Otherwise, why don't you dare to look up when you are eating? Or do you think I'm sitting across from you?"

Before she had time to explain, the opposite Walter suddenly got up, bypassed the table and sat next to her.

"..."

What is this? Stella blinked and looked at him helplessly.

"In this way, you can raise your head to eat." Walter mentioned the book, and put the vegetables into her bowl by the way, with a spoiled tone: "You don't know how thin you are?"

Stella blinked again, thin?

It doesn't seem to be thin... it just has no meat.

The meal was quite painful, but the food was delicious. After eating, Stella didn't feel so restrained.

After eating, Walter received a call while Stella was packing up the dishes.

Then he frowned: "No time."

The person on the other side of the phone seemed to be anxiously explaining something to him, causing Walter's brows to frown tighter and tighter, and then he sneered: "Then come to me again after you solve everything."

After speaking, he hung up.

The movement on Stella's hand slowed down a bit and couldn't help asking.

"Is it Phillip?"

"Yeah." Walter got up and walked to her, trying to help her.

"Is it the company's business? How about you solve it first? I have nothing to do here, and I don't need your help."

Is it possible that he can still help her wash the dishes?

The president of Yeshi Group, the emperor of the business world, how could such a thing as a dry cleaning bowl? But don't smash all her bowls.

"Go." Stella pushed him, "Just go early and return early."

Hearing this sentence made Walter's heart suffocated, and couldn't help but clasp her wrist: "Do you think...we are so much like now..."

"You go quickly."

Stella suddenly interrupted what he was about to say, then took her hand and walked outside, pushing him directly to the door, opening the door and pushing him out.

Then, without giving Walter any chance to react, she slammed the door shut to isolate him.

Walter's nose was almost hit by the door, but he wasn't angry at all at this moment, but there was a sweetness in his heart. After a long while, he stretched out his hand to touch his nose, the corners of his lips became wider.

No matter, the future will be long, she can't escape anyway.

Now, let her escape again.

When Stella finished packing up and going upstairs, changing her pajamas to go to bed, she suddenly thought of what happened in the company during the day.

She thought about it, took out her phone and opened the album.

She deliberately left Manager Yi's contact information. It was less than ten o'clock at this time, and she didn't know if he had rested.

After thinking about it, Stella still sent a message.

Originally it was just a simple message, but after seeing it, Manager Yi called her in person.

Stella answered the phone, somewhat surprised: "Hello? Manager Yi."

"Miss Stella, I saw the message you sent me. You want our president's contact information, right?"

She originally sent a message just to try her luck, because it was impolite to call someone at night, so she sent a text message, but Stella didn't expect the other party to see it, and she called her directly. .

So Stella was a little embarrassed right now and coughed lightly.

"Sorry, Manager Yi, I disturbed you so late, haven't you rested yet?"

“Haha, it’s a bit late tonight for socializing. I saw Miss Stella’s message as soon as I got in the car. I think Miss Stella meant to communicate with our president in person?”

In the latter sentence, his tone was a little cautious, as if he was tentative, but he was not so sure, as if he was afraid of offending her.

Before, Jessica said that he had a special respect for her, but Stella didn’t think there was anything at the time, thinking that he was cherishing her talent.

Thinking about it now, there really is a reason.

She thought about it, and thought it would be better to go straight and go straight.

“Yes, I want to talk to him personally about the details of the contract, so...”

“No problem.” Manager Yi agreed quickly, “I will send the mobile phone number of our president to your mobile phone, Miss Stella, please wait a moment.”

Hang up after speaking.

Stella held the phone: “...”

Is it really here waiting for her?

Curtis Ye, what on earth does he want to do?

Within a moment, Curtis’s cell phone number was sent to her cell phone. She glanced at the string of numbers and twisted her painful eyebrows.

It's so late now, should she call Curtis?

Just ask directly?

Could they have fallen asleep? Probably because of his unwillingness, Stella had dialed the phone while he was still hesitating.

Dudu...

There was a call connection sound from the phone, and after a short while, the other party answered.

“Hey?”

A gentle voice came from the phone. Although it had been a long time, this voice was familiar to Stella.

After all, this person was also the one who had guarded her life and death.