

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 771-780

## Chapter 771

Is it possible to meet Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella subconsciously reached out and touched her belly. She was already very hungry. She knew that she should go home immediately to eat something and take a bath to rest. After all, it is not a good thing for pregnant women to stay up late.

But... In comparison, Walter seemed to be more attractive.

Aow, she is too scornful.

Seeing that her expression had loosened, George knew that he was on the point, and a successful smile appeared on his lips.

“A golden opportunity of a lifetime, are you really not going?”

Stella looked at George with a confused expression, as if she still had some doubts.

George was afraid that she would not believe it, so he took out his cell phone and showed her, “I called Yuchi just now and invited him to have supper, and he agreed. Didn’t you work overtime tonight? It’s all this point, are you hungry? Let’s go, eat overnight and we will take you back.”

He spoke frankly and thoroughly understood the company’s affairs, and he and Walter indeed seemed to have a good relationship.

Stella admitted that she was moved.

She really wants to interact with Walter more. In this case, she can also stimulate Walter more. Can her memory recover faster?

“But...” Although she was very emotional, she still hesitated. After all, she is only an employee of the company. At this time, it would look strange if she went to eat supper?

“But what? Think so much, don’t wait for me, get in the car.”

George didn’t give her a chance to think, he reached out and grabbed her arm, then opened the door and pushed her into the car.

His movements were fairly gentle, and Stella got into the car with half pushing and half on the ground, and then George closed the car door and sat in the driver’s seat.

After a while, he smiled and said: “Then we are ready to go.”

Stella nodded, but did not answer.

The car started to drive on the flat road, and Stella looked at the neon light outside the window.

In fact, these lighting scenes are no different from domestic ones.

The only difference is that the people around her are different.

While George was driving the car, he looked at Stella through the rearview mirror, and then found that this woman was indeed much better-looking than he thought.

She is definitely not of that amazing type, which makes him feel astonished at first sight, but every time she meets he can refresh his awareness of her beauty.

Especially those eyes that were so calm and emotionless were like a tan cold spring.

Although it is cold, it is clean and waveless, which makes people yearn for.

There was a feeling of...who wanted to disturb the Tan Spring water, but was not willing to.

Well.

George murmured in his heart, it really wasn't that simple for the woman that Yu Chi Shen liked.

At first he thought it was just a pretty good-looking woman with a good figure, but now it seems that there is a big swing in it.

She is also very calm, not impatient or impatient.

Thinking of this, George couldn't help but become curious about her.

"How long have you known Yuchi?"

Since she got in the car, the car has been very quiet, and Stella didn't have the thought of talking to the other party, so she kept looking out the window, thinking about what she would say and do after seeing Walter.

These things are enough to make her wonder.

Suddenly, the male voice in the car pulled Stella's mind back, and she let out an ah, then looked at the place where the sound was made.

George saw her eyes a little confused, as if he had only discovered his existence at this time.

George: "..."

What if he wants to lose his temper? Obviously he invited her to get in the car, but after she got in the car, she didn't seem to feel that he was there anymore? How come he has the same virtue with Yu Chi?

But Stella was much better than Wei Chi Shen. After she recovered, George saw her pursing her lips and pressing a faint smile.

"What does it mean?"

George watched this scene and sighed in his heart. He looked pretty when he laughed.

He licked his lips a little bit agitatedly, "Don't pretend, if you and Yuchi haven't known each other for so long, can you do that?"

Stella: "..."

"Although I have known Yuchi for a short time, I know... He has never tolerated a woman in his eyes. You are the first I have ever seen."

Hearing this, Stella didn't know whether to be happy or sad. It stands to reason that Walter's temperament has changed back to what it used to be, and it will be more difficult for her to get close to him, but she is a little lucky that Walter's temperament is like this.

Otherwise...Any woman who doesn't refuse, then how many rival sisters does she have now?

"If I say this, you don't have any thoughts?" George originally thought that after he said this, the other party would be excited, or have some excitement.

Unexpectedly, the other party was sitting there calmly, eyes down, her long eyelashes directly blocked her beautiful eyes, as if thinking.

After listening to George's question, she raised her head again, "What can I think? Me and him, not what you think."

She knew that George must have regarded her as one of the women who admired him, or thought that they had been together for a long time.

She admitted that she really admired Walter.

But she and Walter are in love, and now Walter is just amnesia.

The matter is very complicated, and of course she will not elaborate and expose in front of George.

"It's not what I think? What are you guys like?" George was curious. "It's really the first time I saw Yuchi treat a woman like this. Don't lie to me, tell me what is the matter between you? What's the relationship, please satisfy my curiosity."

Stella then smiled faintly, if she didn't answer, the other party seemed to keep competing with her.

After thinking about it, Stella simply threw the problem back to the opponent.

“If you really want to know, then I don’t think you should come and ask me. You should ask Yu Chishen this question.”

George had an expression of eating dirt, “Let me ask him?”

Forgive him, not to mention that he really has the guts to ask, but the question is if he asks, will Yu Chishen tell him?

Maybe when the time comes, he will only glance at him with a cool look, and then give him a word of no mercy.

Thinking about it makes people hate and itchy.

However, the opportunity to fix him tonight came.

George felt that he finally found Yu Chishen’s handle.

He didn’t talk to Stella any more, but while waiting for the red light, he quietly squinted and sent a WeChat message to Walter.

[Your woman is in my car! ]

After sending it out, George put away the phone with an expression of success in doing bad things, and put it aside, not to mention how wonderful it was.

As long as Yu Chishen sees this text message and then appears, he will be able to...hehehe.

## **Chapter 772**

The more he thinks about it, the more excited his heart is, and George even thinks that Yu Chishen can be rectified tonight, in order to report his revenge.

The car drove for a while, Stella raised her hand and glanced at the time on the watch. It has been a full twenty minutes of driving the car, why hasn't it arrived?

Does she need to travel so far for supper?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but glance at George, and then asked: "Is the place for supper far away?"

George waved his hand as he drove, "Not far, not far, just ahead, and we will be there soon. Don't worry, if it's too late for the meeting, I promise to send you back personally, and I won't let you suffer any harm."

The other party seemed to be quite righteous, Stella no longer doubted.

After about a few minutes, the car stopped. George took Stella out of the car, and then threw the key to the parker, who was about to take Stella in.

"Come on, here we are."

Stella stood there, observing the surrounding scenes, and then her face instantly became serious.

"This is the place you said for supper?"

George didn't notice the dignity on her face and the alert in her eyes, and he nodded brainlessly: "Yes, that's it."

Stella pursed her lips solemnly, standing still, George turned his head curiously to look at her.

"Go."

“I’m not going.”

After speaking, Stella turned around and left without hesitation, she didn’t even have time for George to think.

When George came back to his senses, she had already walked a long way out, and he hurried to catch up with Stella while shouting.

“My goodness, why did you leave? It took me almost half an hour to get here.” George stopped in front of her, blocking her path.

Stella looked at him coldly, “You didn’t even ask Wei Chi Shen, nor did you invite me to have supper.”

He didn’t expect her mind to be pierced directly, but who was George? How could he not be able to cope with this kind of scene.

“Yes, I just invited you to have supper.”

“Come to a place like this for supper?”

George nodded naturally with a look on his face: “It’s this kind of place, it’s like this in foreign countries... I have always been like this with Yuchi, haven’t you heard him mention it?”

Stella: “...”

Her face was taken for granted, as if she was a bunny, Stella had self-doubt.

Could it be that she misunderstood the other party? She twisted her pretty eyebrows and looked around, “What can I eat in this place?”



George smiled slightly and explained to her softly: "You don't know anymore? The first time you come to a place like a foreign country? There is everything here, not to mention supper, even if you want to have breakfast, he can give you here do it."

Stella: "..."

Is it such a great bar?

That's right, George brought Stella to the bar. There were feasting and feasting everywhere. This kind of place Stella had been to almost a handful of times.

It's not that she dislikes this kind of place, but she usually has too few pastimes, and she feels that adults also need to restrain themselves.

"Let's go, let me take you in first."

While she was in a daze, George pushed Stella into it. After entering it, Stella found that the sanitation of this hotel was very good, and the inside was different from what she had imagined. Very hilarious music, but everyone is very polite to sit in their seats and drink, unless the other party is willing, otherwise there will be no situation of forcibly coming forward and taking people away.

"Not everyone can come here." Seeing that she had been looking at it, George also explained aloud: "The people who can come here are all people with faces. Everyone knows it well, except for you. Besides, I don't dare to go too far."

Hearing him saying this, Stella could see that George was an old driver, he had obviously been in and out of this place many times, and he was familiar with the rules here.

Thinking of what he said before that he and Yu Chishen also come here often, Stella's eyebrows wrinkled.

Could it be that after Walter lost his memory, he was brought to such a place by George... to find that kind of willing fun?

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help asking: "You just said... Yu Chishen often comes here with you?"

George was taken aback, seeing her frowning eyebrows, he knew what she was thinking.

In fact, Yu Chishen came with him once, then drank and left, obviously not interested in this kind of place.

Of course, when he came, there were many girls who came to strike up a conversation around him.

It is not so much that Yu Chishen is not interested in this kind of place, it is better to say that he was scared away by those women.

Of course, George wouldn't tell Stella these things, so he waved his hand quickly, "Nothing, he only comes occasionally, don't think too much."

He stopped talking so much, and gave Stella a taste that wanted to cover it up.

It seems that Walter really comes here often, and George is playing sloppy eyes for him.

Stella felt very uncomfortable, and followed George up to the second floor with a solemn expression.

“We booked a box, which is not far ahead.”

With that, George led her to a box, then opened the door and walked in.

As soon as he entered the box, the pungent smell of alcohol hit her face, and Stella almost got dizzy and couldn't help taking a step back.

“What's the matter?” George looked back at her.

“The smell of wine here is too big.” She wrinkled her nose and said.

George took a look in the box and said with a smile, “Then I will open the door and let them stop drinking. Don't be afraid, go in first.”

It's all here, Stella can only follow George in, frowning as he walks, thinking, will Walter really come in such a place?

He pays so much attention to personal hygiene, and people with cleanliness come to such a messy place?

The big guy saw George and didn't pay much attention to him, except that he saw a woman behind him, and she was still very conservatively dressed, with no makeup, and her eyes widened.

“Damn it, Master Qiao has changed his taste? When did you like this type?”

“Yes, I got tired of being hot and sexy, so I changed to a pure one, but...” A man put his chin on his face with a narrow smile: “I just don't know if the inside is as pure as the outside?”

These words made Stella's words stand in place, and then she looked over, just in time to see a foreign man sitting there lightly, hugging a fiery girl, he

spoke English, see Han Stella is Chinese and thinks he can't understand, so he speaks very presumptuously.

George's face changed. He just wanted to test Yu Chishen, but he didn't want to have anything to do with Yu Chishen's woman, or else...it'll be him who will be unlucky then.

So he immediately denied: "What the hell is this? This woman belongs to Brother Shen."

## **Chapter 773**

His voice was not loud, but it was enough to be heard by everyone present. At first everyone was noisy, but when he heard this, they all became quiet.

George didn't seem to be surprised, and directly led Stella to sit down in a clean place.

"Sit here."

After Stella sat down, she felt that everyone's eyes were on her, some were curious, some were envious, and some were looking.

George yelled: "Everyone, don't drink, our little sister-in-law can't smell the wine, and the door opens to let the taste go away."

He greeted and asked everyone to work quickly.

The name Yuchishen seemed to be a blockbuster, exploding in everyone's heart, but on the surface it was as quiet as a chicken, and he dared not say anything anymore.

While busy for a while, Stella seemed to hear a girl mutter.

“What? A woman of Yuchishen? Does Yuchishen think of this kind of woman? You are so indifferent, what are you doing here?”

“That’s right, who doesn’t know that Yu Chishen will look down on everyone, George... Are you sure you didn’t come to bluff us?”

George: “Damn, what am I bluffing you? You can ask her yourself if you don’t believe it.”

When these words were released, no one dared to ask. Stella didn’t see Walter, feeling that he had been deceived, and questioning George in his eyes.

“Didn’t you tell me that he will come? What about people?”

George smiled and said: “Don’t worry, he is already on his way. I’ll call him and ask when he will arrive.”

It seemed to be true, Stella was dubious, and George quickly went out to call.

As soon as George left, the people just gathered around and asked her in English.

“Are you really a Yuchishen woman? George didn’t lie to us?”

Stella: “...”

The temple hurts a little, how should she answer these people’s questions? Stella pursed her lips, smiled at them, and did not answer.

On the other side, after George got out of the box, he turned on the phone and took a look, and found that the phone was quiet, without any response.

Damn, it's not the same as what he said? It stands to reason that after Yu Chishen learned about this, shouldn't he ask him immediately? Or come here right away.

But why is she so quiet now? Could it be that she didn't see his information?

George brought people here, not giving up, and directly dialed Yu Chishen's cell phone number.

After ringing for a long time before answering the phone, Yu Chishen's voice sounded a little hoarse and tired: "What's wrong with you?"

George: "..."

This bastard must have not seen his message, George is sure!

"Wei Chishen, did you read the WeChat I sent you?"

Walter did not answer his question, but said coldly: "It's okay, don't bother me, hang up."

"Wait, I have very important things!" George stopped him in time and said directly: "Your woman is with me."

Walter: "...?"

"Do you hear me, woman?"

When George said this, the corners of his lips twitched triumphantly, "Just your little assistant to the office secretary, you know? I said I brought her to supper, and she actually followed me obediently, Wei Chi Shen, you are sure you But come and take her back?"

Bar...

George originally thought that after he said this, he would be angry with him. After all, he omitted the process of coaxing Stella to come with him, and directly told Yu Chishen that it was Stella who came with him voluntarily.

“It’s like saying, look, the woman you like has gone with me. If you are angry, come and grab me.”

He thought he could see him angry, who knew that after he waited for a while, a busy tone came from the phone.

George: “???”

What’s the situation??? ?

Did Yu Chishen hang up his phone directly???

No, doesn’t he care about that little assistant? If he doesn’t care, then why did he give people a wall in the office that day???

When he heard him say that his woman ran away with him, his first reaction was to hang up the phone?

George felt that the whole person was bad for a moment.

“brothers.”

Someone behind him came up. It was the foreign man who spoke very vulgarly just now. He put his arm around George’s shoulder: “The girl you brought is really Yuchi’s woman?”

George felt frustrated when he thought of the phone that had just been hung up.

“I, I am not sure now.”

Saying it wasn't his woman, but Yu Chi clearly bluffed people, and because he said two more things that were not good, he was retaliated against.

It can be said that it was his woman. He heard that his woman came to the bar with him, instead of asking which bar it was, he hung up the phone. Is this normal behavior?

“Not sure?” The foreign man holding his arms narrowed his eyes and said with a smile: “That's not necessarily Yuchi's. I'll just say, a person like Yuchi...how could he just look at a woman casually.”

After speaking, he touched his chin, his expression and eyes became quite meaningful. “I think she looks quite pure, I don't know... if she really is so pure.”

What this said...

George's vigilance suddenly stood up, and squinted dangerously at him: “What do you want to do? Don't you...”

The foreign man smiled like a tiger, “I don't want to do anything, I'm just curious.”

After speaking, he patted George on the shoulder and went in.

George felt that something was wrong. The foreign man was just like him, but George was much more open and upright than him.



He never force others, he just want to play.

But that person is different. The prey he likes will be hunted by all means. How many female college students are miserable for his poisonous hands, and he still hasn't given up.

George thought about it, but he was still very disturbed.

He brought the people. Although Yu Chishen would not be here, he had to send the people back to safety. If something happened here, it would be difficult to explain.

After all, looking along the way, George felt that the other party might not be that kind of person, although he didn't know why Yu Chishen was like this all of a sudden, but... he should go back quickly.

George quickly returned to the box.

After the foreign man went back, he thought about something else, smiled and poured a glass of wine, then quietly threw something in it, shook the glass and walked towards Stella.

Stella was being questioned by a group of girls.

"Yuchi is so handsome, how did you get together?"

"Yeah, do you have his cell phone number? How about calling him to come and play together? We haven't seen Master Yuchi for a long time."

Stella: "...Sorry, I can't do it."

"Why can't you do it? Don't you have Yuchi's cell phone number? Aren't you dating him?"

## Chapter 774

Stella was upset by this group of people, and the perfume smell on them was particularly strong, surrounding her, and the smell of alcohol in the box.

Stella felt that he was about to be poisoned.

She wants to leave here, but George hasn't returned yet, will Walter come?

Stella suddenly felt that she was probably deceived. In a place like this, so many people gathered together, and all the smells of perfume, alcohol and cigarettes mixed together. How could she stay here? What?

Thinking of this, Stella thought about leaving. She smiled and said softly: "I'm sorry, I want to go to the bathroom."

Also stop by to see how George is going, and it's okay to tell him clearly.

But who knew she was about to stand up, and put a hand on her arm, pressing her back to her seat.

"Don't worry, George is just going to make a phone call, you also want to follow out?"

An unstandard Chinese spoken over his head.

Stella looked up at the source of the sound, only to realize that it was the foreign man who spoke to her in English when she entered the door just now.

But at this moment, he raised his eyebrows directly and sat down beside her, still shaking a glass of wine in his hand, staring at her with an angry look in his eyes.

Stella frowned her eyebrows. The words he had said before made her very uncomfortable. At this moment, he sat down next to her again and looked at her with such eyes.

What does he want to do?

There was no smile on Stella's face, and her voice was cold and cold.

"Sir, I can understand English."

The other party was visibly stunned, and quickly reacted, shrugging indifferently, "So what?"

What happened then?

Unexpectedly, he was not at all embarrassed. Stella was worried about the IQ of the person in front of her, but his eyes made it clear that the other person was not a good person.

She can't stay here any longer.

Stella didn't bother to give him an extra look, but got up directly, not wanting the foreign man to grab her directly.

"Let go." Stella wanted to throw him away with her backhand.

The foreign man's hands were hot and humid, staring at her with lustful eyes.

"What's the hurry? Actually...you are not Yuchi's woman, right?"

Stella resisted the urge to slap the opponent's face and resisted his temper, "Mr., please let go."

Because of her anger, there were ripples in her quiet eyes, as if the calm lake water suddenly plunged into a stone, although the ripples were rippled, the scenery was still beautiful.

This foreign man usually plays hot and sexy, but his personal taste prefers pure class, especially the kind of college students.

However, some figures are really too young, and they don't feel like playing.

How to sit close, seeing Stella's pure appearance underneath the figure is actually bloody, and the way she is angry at the moment makes him want to stop.

He had a hunch that if he could trick her into bed, today would be a very interesting night.

She already had an idea in her heart, and she knew that foreign men would not let her go.

"Are you angry? I've come here, so I just sit down and have two drinks with us?" After speaking, he passed the wine glass in his hand directly, "After drinking this glass, I will let you sit down?"

Stella: "..."

She endured her temper and didn't catch the glass of wine.

At exactly this time, George came back.

Seeing this scene, he quickly walked between the two of them, trying to push away the hand of the foreign man holding Stella, but the foreign man refused to let go.

George gritted his teeth and looked at him in a low voice.

“Are you going to die? This is from Yuchi.”

The foreign man shrugged indifferently, and said jokingly: “This is just what you said.”

After speaking, he looked at Stella again, under the light of the box, the more he looked, the more he felt that this woman was much more beautiful than he thought, and the more he looked, the more satisfied.

“Yuchi didn’t admit it again, besides...” He stretched the ending tone. “Have you called Yuchi? Is he here?”

George: “...Who said he wouldn’t come?”

The foreign man seemed confident, “Okay, you call Yuchi one more time in front of everyone, let this woman talk to him, and see if he comes?”

George: “...”

by!

Isn’t this embarrassing him?

Obviously, after he had told Yu Chishen that his assistant was here, he just hung up the phone there.

Now he is calling Yu Chishen in front of everyone, isn’t he trying to refute Stella’s face?

Definitely not.

So George turned dark and said directly and sternly: "I said that she is from Yuchi and from Yuchi. You still don't know who Yuchi is? If it wasn't for him, George would dare to give him a woman. ?"

Everyone: "..."

This sounded like a little reliable.

But everyone looked at Stella again, and felt that...the possibility of her being favored by Yu Chishen was too small.

A lot of people who wanted to watch a good show also made a fool of themselves.

"Oh, anyway, a woman who is not Yuchi is not that important. Even if you are not, we will not laugh at you. But...you can't deceive everyone. If you are really a Yuchi woman, then you are in front of us. Please call him, let him say something to confirm your identity, don't you have it?"

A woman stood up and twisted the water snake's waist and looked at Stella maliciously. Danxian just wanted to see her make a fool of herself.

Of course Stella knew their thoughts, her red lips curled up, and she smiled coldly: "I don't need to report to you all about the things between me and him? Or is it possible that Yu Chishen is with whomever he is with? Report to you?"

With such a mad tone, everyone was surprised and looked at each other.

Stella then looked at the foreign man and said coldly: "I'll give you one last chance, let me go."

Her cold tone and the cold aura on her body looked extremely Yu Chishen, everyone was a little doubtful whether she was really related to Yu Chishen.

George is one head and two big.

He was sure that Yu Chishen would come, who knew he was in trouble, otherwise... he wouldn't dare to bring Stella to such a place.

However, the foreign man had already determined that she had nothing to do with Yuchi. Hearing her threat at this moment, not only did he not let go, but he looked at her with special interest.

“Oh, the last chance?? It would be better. I ask you a question. If you can answer it, I will let you go. How about?”

Seeing that he was still unwilling to give up, Stella had already seen a glass of beer behind him.

The humble voice of the foreign man followed.

“George said you are Yuchi's woman, then tell me, have you slept with Yuchi?”

Brush...

## **Chapter 775**

There was silence in the box.

Because Stella suddenly stretched out her hand to hold the glass of beer closest to her, and threw it directly at the foreign man's face.

After the wine splashed on the foreign man's face, it quickly ticked down along the outline of his face. Everyone watched this scene quietly, probably all of them were shocked by Stella's behavior.

Because he didn't expect her appearance to look peaceful and quiet, with a harmless look, she would suddenly get angry and pour a glass of drink on the other party.

Stella was holding the empty glass in her hand, looking at the foreign man who was splashed with alcohol on his face, and said coldly, "Can you let it go now?"

George's mouth was almost the size of an egg.

This...little assistant...is quite fierce???

The foreign man seemed to be stunned there too, and the force in his hand was loosened a bit, Stella took the opportunity to throw his hand away, turned and walked outside the box door.

Seeing that she was about to jump out of the box door, a figure quickly stood in front of her.

It was the foreign man, he reached out his hand and wiped the drink on his face indiscriminately, with a cruel smile on his face.

"You spilled my whole body of wine, just want to leave like this?"

Seeing him standing in front of her, Stella was not afraid, and looked up at him directly: "What do you want?"

He said such nasty things, and counted on him to be kind to her?

A foreign man has never been treated like this by a woman. He is still in front of so many people, and she is not afraid. He feels that his face has been discouraged. "Pour my wine in front of so many people. Don't make amends to me, you don't want to leave tonight."



“Apologize?” Stella said these two words, and the coldness in her eyes gradually rose, “Why do you deserve it?”

“Okay.” The foreign man approached her, bent over, approaching her with a face full of alcohol, his eyes full of color: “It’s okay if you don’t apologize, then stay and play with me for a night.”

Stella: “Go away.”

“You have a saying in China, called toast without eating or punishing wine.”

Stella sneered: “We in China still have a saying to shamelessly.”

“You!”

Well, the foreign man stopped arguing with her. He suddenly reached out his hand to pinch Stella’s chin, and poured the wine glass into Stella’s mouth with the thing in his hand.

Stella was taken aback, and quickly pushed him away, backing away panicked.

She is pregnant now, who knows what the hell he is pouring on her?

Seeing a look of fear finally appeared in her eyes, a wicked smile appeared on the face of the foreign man, “Since you don’t want to drink this way, then I will feed you another way.”

After speaking, he slowly drank the wine in the glass into his mouth, then threw the glass aside, then unbuttoned his suit and took off his coat, preparing to walk towards Stella who had drew next to him.

George couldn’t stand it anymore, when he was going to help.

Boom!

In the next second, everyone only saw the foreign man walking towards Stella suddenly flying out and banging against the cabinet behind.

The crash was extremely heavy and loud.

The foreign man snorted, his whole body was so painful that he bent down, and raised his head unwillingly while cursing.

“Who is desperate, dare to kick Lao Tzu...”

He raised his head and ran into a pair of eyes covered with gloomy birds.

The foreign man was frightened and stayed there completely.

“It’s Yuchi!”

Someone in the box exclaimed.

“Oh my god, Yuchi is really here...”

“Is she really Yuchi’s woman?”

“I really envy... why is she so lucky?”

Yu Chishen was wearing a casual knitted sweater. When he came out, he only wore a long coat. It was casual, but still handsome.

However, what is even more compelling about him now is that cold aura.

His eyes looked at the foreign man like a dead person.

“Wei Chi, I...”

Until he saw Yu Chishen’s cold eyes, there was only one thought in the foreign man’s mind, that was... it was over.

He meow...

When George called just now, didn’t he say that he would not come?

Why did it suddenly appear? How is this going? The foreign man was panicking now, unable to cope with the situation at hand.

When George saw Yu Chishen, he quickly ran up to him, instantly resembling a mere animal.

“Then...this matter...”

He buckled and opened his mouth, but didn’t know how to explain to Yu Chishen.

“You just wanted to drink her drink?”

Yu Chi turned his head, half of his face hidden in the shadow, looking terrifying.

“I...I...I just want to invite her to drink and make friends, not malicious.”

“Really?” Yu Chishen’s thin lips slowly raised, but his smile made his scalp numb, “So you are so polite, George, tonight, you will entertain her for me.”

George: “What do you mean?”

Yu Chishen gave him a look, and George stood up immediately, “I understand, waiter, immediately get all your wine.”

He must be this wicked person. Although he has known Yuchi for a long time, he still feels that he knows him well.

He brought the people. If he doesn't stand up and do something at this time, he is afraid that his fate will be the same as that of the man.

Although Yu Chishen's eyes were still sharp and stern when he looked at him, George leaned over and said in a low voice, “Aren't you hanging up the phone?”

Yu Chishen didn't even give him a look. He walked away with his long legs, and walked towards the stunned Stella.

Stella, who was hiding by the side, wanted to find a chance to escape, everything that happened before her eyes made her unable to recover.

Until the tall and straight figure stood in front of her, he quietly dropped a sentence, “Don't go? Want to wait for others to fill you up here?”

Stella: “...”

Her pink lips moved, trying to say something, but it seemed that everything was choking in her throat.

She wanted to move, but found that her leg couldn't move even one step at this time.

The chest was hot, as if something was gushing out.

“What's in a daze?” Wei Chi narrowed his eyes and stared at her displeasably.

Although his tone was harsh, his eyes were sharp, not gentle at all.

But the moment he appeared, Stella broke the string that she had been breaking tightly.

The nose began to panic acid, Stella didn't even notice that her eye sockets had started to turn red, and after Yu Chishen, who was standing in front of her, saw her red eye sockets, he thought she was scared by the foreign man.

Her heart became unhappy, and the look in her eyes became fiercer.

She didn't let the movement of her hand behave, Yu Chishen stepped forward directly, passed his big hand through her thin waist, and then hugged her up.

“Well.”

Stella let out a choked sound, and reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck.

## **Chapter 776**

She doesn't know if it's because it's too cold outside, or she's too hungry, she always feels cold and panicked. After wrapping her arms around Walter's neck, the two bodies leaned together intimately.

Although he is separated by clothes, his body is still very warm. Compared with her, one is like ice and the other is like fire.

When Yu Chishen picked her up, he found that she was too light, her waist was so thin that he could break it with one hand, and...Her body was terribly cold, like a block of ice.

Yu Chishen finally frowned, did not care about other things, turned around holding her and left the box.

The people who left a box looked at each other.

Someone could not help reaching out and rubbing his eyes.

“I’m not mistaken, am I? The person who just appeared here... is really Yuchi?”

“Damn, why is that woman so fateful?”

The waiter that George called has already brought up all the wine, dozens of them. Although he doesn’t know what’s going on here, but...the bar has money to make, and it’s his own list, so he can still get it. The commission that belongs to him is naturally very diligent.

It was almost sent, and ran to George.

“Sir, the wine is almost delivered, you see?”

George took out a bank card from his bag and handed it over, “Swipe the card, and then you can find a few people to hold down the person over there, and pour all these wines into him.”

The waiter took the bank card and was dumbfounded: “Huh?”

George was a little impatient.

“What are you doing? Can’t you do it?”

Waiter: “No, I mean...the wine is poured in. Something will happen, right?”

Well, if something goes wrong, wouldn't it be troublesome?

George thought for a while, "Then... as long as you don't die, you can drink anything. Anyway, you want him to drink. Doesn't he like to invite others to drink?"

The foreign man looked at him with gritted teeth. "George, don't you fucking help me?"

George took a step back and said, "What can I help you? I told you in advance, that is Yuchi's woman, let you stop playing with fire? Did you take my words to your ears? Offended Yuchi, are you suffering today? You will still suffer in the future."

When a foreign man heard it, he was instantly lost.

That's right...

Now it's just drinking alcohol, even if he was filled with urination. What is forbidden is still trivial things. If you don't accept it today, then another day...

However, Yi Yuchi's temperament can fight against himself today, which shows the weight of that woman in his heart. Thinking of the future, his intestines are regrettable...

Stella was held and walked out.

She leaned against Walter's warm embrace, smelling his familiar smell, and her heart suddenly became satisfied.

In this way, is she a blessing in disguise?

Originally, she thought she would not see him.

Unexpectedly, she saw him and was picked up by him.

After more than a month of hugging, it seemed like a lifetime.

Stella closed her eyes, unconsciously tightened and tightened the movement of her hands, and people also leaned on him, particularly greedy for Walter.

Walter didn't feel this change.

This woman has hugged him directly since she was picked up by him. The two of them are intimately like lovers, and now they have to lean on each other all the way.

When she lowered her head, he could still see her drooping eyelashes trembling slightly.

But he doesn't actually hate...

He has always been a habit of cleanliness, he actually thinks that this woman should stay in his arms obediently.

This small, well-behaved, weak feeling in his arms made his heart tremble.

Walter didn't know what was wrong with him, but he moved faster.

He was holding Stella into the driver's seat, and when Walter wanted to bend down and exit, she still hugged his neck tightly.

Walter: "..."

He tried to retreat again.

Stella still hugged him tightly, as if she had forgotten what it was tonight.



Walter squinted his eyes and clasped her thin white wrist with a big hand, “If you don’t let go, I will throw you here.”

A cold warning sounded above her head, and Stella recovered and withdrew her hand reluctantly.

When Walter got on the car, he reminded her.

“Seat belt.”

Stella froze for a moment, and silently fastened her seat belt.

She lowered her eyes and looked at her arm, feeling sorry.

This section is too short, right? she feels... just hugged for a while,

If so, it would be nice to hold it longer.

When the car was on the road, the surrounding lights gradually disappeared, replaced by the regressive street scene.

Compared to the noise in the hotel just now, the car is extremely quiet, and it doesn’t have the sloppy smell.

“Are you an idiot?”

Unpretentiously, Walter’s questioning sounded in the car.

Stella looked at Walter, with a little doubt in her eyes, as if she didn’t understand what he meant.

Walter sneered, “George brought you here?”

She nodded.

“You won’t refuse? Whoever lets you go, you go with whom? No brains?”

Walter’s three questions in a row made Stella stunned. She didn’t expect him to say so badly. She was a little bit ashamed and retorted, “I didn’t want to leave when anyone told me to leave, but he said you were there. , That’s why I...”

Having said this, Stella suddenly stopped, realizing what had been exposed when she was speaking, and the red light just in front happened, Walter stopped the car, and then looked at her with ink-colored eyes.

“You went there when you heard me? You said you didn’t join the company for me?”

Stella: “...Who said I went when I heard you? I just went because I was afraid that you had something to order and I was afraid that it would be delayed.”

However, after saying this, Walter didn’t look away, just staring at her like this.

His eyes were too straightforward, as if they were saying, Okay, just keep lying, he will look at her quietly and say.

Stella was a little upset, and bit her lower lip, trying to defend herself again.

“What I said is true. After all, I worked overtime tonight. I thought... there will be work, so...”

“Tsk.”

Walter’s thin lips curled up and sneered.

“Stubborn woman.”

This woman is not only strange, but also duplicity.

After that, the car calmed down again. After a while, Walter asked her the address. After Stella reported the address, the two fell into weird silence again.

It was late at this time, and there were no cars on the road, so the car quickly arrived downstairs from Stella’s house.

The gate was dark and there were no lights.

“Thank you...send me back.” Stella thanked him, and then unfastened her seat belt to get out of the car. She was a little bit upset and wanted to stay with Walter for a while, but Walter’s face was tight. He obviously didn’t want to talk to her any more.

She had no choice but to say goodbye to him, then turned and walked towards the door.

After walking a few steps, when Stella wanted to rush back and ask him why he came to rescue her suddenly a warm coat covered her head.

## **Chapter 777**

Stella’s steps stopped, and after being sluggish for two seconds, she suddenly pulled down the suit covering her head and turned around.

This turn of her head happened to hit Walter’s cool, but deep eyes.

She opened her lips and wanted to say something...but her nose sore first.

Walter frowned, "Go in."

Stella bit her lower lip, looked back at the dark door behind, gritted her teeth and said, "The lamp is broken, and it's too dark inside. I dare not walk alone."

In fact, this is a casual lie she told. In order to save money, the landlord usually turns off the lights after falling asleep, and the street lights outside can't come in. Stella usually doesn't work overtime and doesn't go out in the middle of the night.

Now this is the first time she has encountered this situation.

But if she really lets her walk over, she can completely turn on the phone lighting.

However, she didn't want to.

With such a good opportunity right in front of her, she had to seize this opportunity to let Walter spend more time with her.

After speaking, she looked at Walter and looked at him carefully.

This look...

A very faint smile suddenly appeared in Walter's eyes.

Although his eyes were cautious, they were also very clear and naked.

It seems to be saying: You can send it to me.

Feeling a little helpless, Walter didn't know how he would have such emotions toward this woman, but his body reacted very quickly. Before he could react, his thin lips had already spoken.

“you go first.”

Hearing this, Stella was overjoyed, knowing that he was willing to send her off, and stepped forward contentedly, Walter locked the car door and walked in behind her.

On the road after that, Stella walked very slowly, taking very small steps at every step.

She had walked for a long time after only a short distance.

Walter walked beside her, and the road in front was dark and dark.

In the darkness, Walter’s low voice suddenly sounded.

“On purpose?”

What?

Stella was taken aback, and reflexively said, “I didn’t mean it, it’s just that the road is too dark and I can’t walk fast.”

Soon, Walter’s sneer came from the left side.

“I asked about this?”

Stella: “...”

She stretched out her hand to cover her mouth.

Well, she didn’t confess to it.

God! ! ! Why is she so nervous in front of Walter?

So Stella didn't speak any more, and stepped a little faster. She soon reached the front of her house, and she lowered her head to find the key in her bag to open the door.

The sound of the key collision sounded in the dark night, Stella opened the door, and then turned to look at Walter standing beside her.

"Thank you for sending me back,..."

She hesitated, but she still asked.

"Do you want to... enter the house and drink a glass of water before leaving?"

The corridor was only illuminated by moonlight. After she said this, the person opposite did not answer her, but Stella could feel that the aura on him was different from before.

Stella finally realized that she had taken too much initiative tonight, and when she was trying to walk in panic, Walter, who had been silent, suddenly walked forward two steps and clasped her thin white wrist. , Trapped her on the door panel.

"Ah..." Stella exclaimed in a low voice.

The strong hormonal aura belonging to a man just enveloped the sky, including his warm breath, spitting out in her ears.

Then, Stella heard his unique low voice, with a little bit of dullness, like a strong liquor, dripping through your throat.

"Do you know, what does it mean to invite a man into the house in the middle of the night?"

His breath and warmth were very close to her. At this moment, Stella was so nervous that she was trembling with her breathing. She did not dare to move, and stood there like a puppet.

Something soft brushed from her ears, Stella trembled and her eyes widened. When she thought something would happen tonight, her coat was tightened a bit, and then she was pushed into the room.

Boom!

The door closed.

The room was dark and silent.

Stella stood quietly on the spot for ten seconds, and finally realized that Walter had pushed her into the room just now and closed the door for her, she suddenly turned around and reopened the door and went out.

What she saw was the back of Walter who had left.

Stella: "..."

After that, Stella saw him getting into the car, the lights came on, and he quickly left here.

As the night breeze blew, Stella subconsciously tightened her coat.

The top of the coat is all the breath of Walter, but now, it is on her body.

Stella smiled on her lips and turned to enter the house.

When sleeping at night, Stella held the coat Walter left her, feeling that her empty heart was filled.

Tonight, it was an unexpected trip, and it was an unexpected harvest.

She was very happy and very pleasantly surprised.

She thought she might be fighting against the foreign man alone, but she didn't expect Walter to come and help her.

Isn't it... Even if Walter doesn't recognize her, he still helps her in his subconscious mind?

Stella even felt that she was not far from victory.

She even thought that even if Walter really couldn't remember who she was, it didn't matter, and he wouldn't mind if he forgot the past that belonged to them.

As long as he can fall in love with her again and be with her.

The next day, Stella woke up holding Walter's coat, probably because she stayed up too late last night. When she got up, she always felt her eyes hurt and her body was unwell.

However, the mood is good.

Stella quickly got up, brushed her teeth, washed her face and changed clothes, then hung up Walter's coat and put it on the bedside.

She doesn't know how busy the company will be today. Tomorrow is Sunday. She will wait until Sunday to get back and take his coat for dry cleaning.

Stella went directly to the company, first cleaned Walter's office, and then returned to the secretary's room.



The middle eyes still hurt a bit. Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed it. Sister Lin saw it and asked softly, "The eyes are so red. Didn't you sleep well last night?"

Hearing, Stella shook her head, "No, maybe it's just a problem with my own eyes."

Sister Lin watched her work hard too. At this moment, her eyes were red, and she felt distressed. She said: "If there is nothing wrong at noon, you can take a lunch break."

"Thank you Sister Lin, I will."

After that, Walter finally came to work. Stella made coffee, and Sister Lin directly delivered it instead of her. After that, Stella never had the chance to see Walter again, which was a little disappointed.

After what happened last night, she still wanted to see Walter. She wanted to know what he thought, and she wanted to tell him...she will clean your coat and return it to you.

When eating at noon, Stella didn't even see Walter, but an unexpected guest came.

## **Chapter 778**

It was George who pulled her to the bar last night, and George who cheated her.

When she thought of being embarrassed by a foreign man, she stood aside and watched stupidly. Stella was so angry that she turned around and left when she saw George.

“Hey, don’t go.” George hurried to catch up to stop her, with a pleasing smile on his face, “You weren’t angry with me because of what happened last night?”

Stella: “...”

Obviously he has done such an excessive thing, but now it comes out of his mouth as if there is something between two people.

Seeing the glances around, Stella frowned and scolded directly: “What are you talking about?”

George realized that everyone was looking here, he coughed slightly, and lowered his voice.

“Didn’t I know that I was wrong, so I should come over and apologize to you at this time?”

Stella pursed her pink lips, and said coldly, “No need.”

Then walked directly past George towards the cafeteria.

A petite figure also ran towards him, waving her arms as she ran, “Stella, wait for me.”

George heard the sound a little familiar, and when he followed the sound, he saw a figure walking towards this side, getting closer and closer.

Hey, isn’t this the little beauty he met in the elevator that day?

“Stella.” After Luo Li ran over, she instantly took Stella’s hand intimately.

Stella was a little helpless. She found that Luo Li was quite familiar. Although she didn't like Luo Li, she didn't hate her behavior, so she just let her go.

So she nodded to Luo Li, "Well, go to dinner."

"Okay." Luo Li agreed excitedly, yet she hadn't found George.

George was a little disappointed. He was so handsome, and he was the focus wherever he went, but he didn't expect the two women in front of him to ignore and step on him.

One can't see him yet, he stands beside them like a transparent person.

George was a little frustrated, but quickly recovered his energy, watching Luo Li wave at her: "Hi, little beauty, we meet again."

Luo Li found out that there was a person standing next to Stella. At first glance, he seemed a little familiar. George's appearance was of that kind of light and handsome, regardless of whether he opened his mouth or not. The smiling eyes give people a particularly light feeling.

In addition, he had molested Luo Li last time in the elevator.

So after Luo Li recognized him, her face immediately changed a few points.

Then, as if she hadn't seen George or heard George say hello to her, she just closed her eyes back.

George: "..."

Damn, what's the matter with these two women?

Stella and Luo Li had already walked towards the cafeteria. George remembered what happened last night and felt that if he could not get her forgiveness today, he might be even more sad for the next days.

Thinking of this, George quickly followed, hovering behind Stella.

“Sister-in-law, don’t be angry. I didn’t mean it last night, and... I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

Stella, who was walking in front, paused abruptly. She raised her eyebrows and stood in place.

“Little sister-in-law?”

“Yeah.” George gave her a big smile directly, “Aren’t you with Brother Shen? Then you’re my sister-in-law.”

Stella: “...Who said I was with him?”

She and Walter used to be together, but Walter doesn’t remember her now. It’s okay for George to talk nonsense in front of her. What if he goes to Walter to talk nonsense as well?

At that time, will she need any more face?

No, it can’t be like this.

George saw Stella’s face serious, and he held his head suspiciously.

“Isn’t it? Last night... didn’t that fellow Yuchi come to save you?”

Luo Li stood by, feeling that she had heard a lot of information, but when the two were talking, she was too embarrassed to interrupt, so she could only stand there with a wink and listen.

“He will come to rescue me, it’s all because you took me there, and don’t you understand? Also, are you a man? After taking me to that place, just sit on the sidelines?” Stella sneered, Seeing George’s eyes are full of mockery.

Such a look made George extremely uncomfortable. He bit his chin in annoyance and scratched his scalp harder.

“I didn’t mean it. I wanted to go up and save you, but Yuchi came... But I admit that I did bring you there on purpose last night, but I thought that Yuchi would definitely come. I never thought that the foreign man was so courageous, and that the woman in Yuchi would dare to...”

His volume is not low, attracting many people to look over here, and then they whispered.

Stella: “You said it’s enough, right? If you say it’s enough, let it go. It’s our lunch time. I was very tired after working all morning and I need a rest.”

George found out that there were bloodshot eyes in her eyes and her face didn’t look good. Could it be because of what happened last night?

Thinking of this, he felt even guiltier in his heart, and he could only nod his head and said: “Well then, you go to eat first, I won’t disturb you.”

After she had eaten and rested, he went to beg her for forgiveness.

George didn’t entangle anymore, Stella and Luo Li arrived at the cafeteria smoothly.

The two had a meal. Soon after they got to the seat and sat down, Luo Li couldn't help biting her chopsticks and asked gossiping.

"That... Stella, can I gossip?"

The movement in Stella's hand stopped, and she raised her eyes to look at the other party.

Luo Li immediately waved her hand and said, "Uh, if you don't want to say it, then don't say it. You will treat me as if I didn't say anything."

Stella said helplessly: "Just like you heard just now, other...I don't have much to say."

"Huh?" Luo Li's eyes widened, and her head came over little by little, her voice suppressed very quietly. "Could it be that you are really dating our president?"

"No." Stella shook her head and denied.

She was dating Walter no matter where they were already walking into the auditorium, but she didn't arrive at the scene that day, something happened.

It's really good luck.

Is not it? Luo Li was so curious, but she felt as if she knew something incredible, she hurriedly stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, and then let go.

"You can rest assured Stella, I am a Chinese like you, I will definitely guard your secret for you."

This look really makes Stella dumbfounded.

“What? Just treat it as if you don’t know anything.”

“Yeah, I didn’t see anything or heard anything today, don’t worry.”

George suffered a loss from Stella, so he went directly to Walter himself.

## Chapter 779

After George found Walter, he half-dead the foreign man last night. Later, he couldn’t hold back and passed out. He called 120 to send the person to the hospital, and left after making sure that the other party was still angry.

After Walter heard this, his face was also faint, without any extra emotions.

George: “...”

Yeah, facial paralysis!

George scolded him in his heart, but after thinking about it, wasn’t he like this when he came to save people last night?

He kicked the foreign man out last night, but it was really hard. After the people left, George took a look and found that the wine cabinet in the box was cracked.

It is really lucky that the bones of foreign men have not broken.

George stroked his chin, and suddenly asked, “After you sent the person back last night, did you do anything to them?”

Hearing, the movement of Walter’s hand paused, and his eyes fell coldly on his face.

“Do you think I’m like you?”

George: “Hehe, don’t you even dare to do it? Are you still a man? Such a good opportunity, the hero saves the United States, you don’t want to do it, are you incompetent or...”

While speaking, George suddenly thought of something terrifying, and suddenly he bounced off the sofa and walked to Walter’s side, squinting his eyes.

“Don’t you dare not?”

Walter still sat there blankly, as if he didn’t care about what he said.

If it hadn’t been for witnessing him taking people away last night and taking revenge on foreign men, George might really think that Yuchi was a particularly cold, even heartless person.

But now it’s different. He saved people, and finally avenged them. After sending people home, he did nothing.

There are only two possibilities for things to happen like this.

First, he is not interested in that woman and does not want to go.

But this doesn’t work. If he is not interested in that woman, how could he rush to rescue the person in such a short time after hanging up the phone.

In the end, he became interested in that woman.

So, why didn’t he go? It’s about to come to the second point.

He wanted to go, but he didn’t dare to go, or... he was reluctant to go.



The more he thinks about it, the more terrifying George feels, and he also feels a sense of crisis.

He didn't know whether he guessed right or not, but he felt it necessary to remind his friends.

"Weichi, you are not serious, are you?" George asked.

He thought, only this one is possible. Does a man like Yuchi want any woman? The little assistant was willing to follow him when he heard that he was in the bar, so if Yuchi wanted it, the chances of her rejecting it were too small...

The only possibility is that Yuchi doesn't want it by himself.

"I can tell you, Yu Chishen, you can't be serious with that woman."

George surrounded Walter like an eight-woman: "You know our family. The little assistant has family background at first glance. If you take her seriously, you will only harm her in the future."

Walter still ignored him, but George was anxious, and continued: "I'll tell you more bluntly, our marriage can only be decided by the elders, and we have to make sacrifices for the family, you If you are really thinking about her, then I advise you to take it back quickly."

"Are you listening to Lao Tzu? Lao Tzu said for a long time and you didn't respond at all?"

"..."

Walter finally raised his eyelids lazily, and cast a faint look at George.

“Done?”

George nodded subconsciously.

“Then get out.”

George: “...”

After talking for a long time, he got four words? Let him go???

George sneered in his heart and deliberately squeezed forward: “If you want to drive Lao Tzu away, Lao Tzu will not leave. I can tell you in advance that Grandpa Yuchi has a lot of thoughts about the daughter of Duanmu’s family. In the future, you will almost certainly want to Engaged to her. The little assistant looked at nothing, but I can see that she is very attached to you. If you really have something with her, don’t get entangled in it, and by the way, you’ll be harmed. “

Walter’s eyes finally showed impatience, and he stretched out his hand and squeezed his temple.

He always feels that today’s George has a lot of words, which is very annoying.

George was still going to say something, but the next second he saw Walter stand up, grab the car key and his coat and leave the office.

“Hey? I’m still talking, where are you going?”

“Eat.”

Walter replied coldly.

“Eating?” George suddenly thought that he hadn’t eaten his food, so he quickly followed up: “Take me, I’m also hungry.”

“No time.”

George: “No, right? Then I’ll go to the cafeteria and find your woman to eat?”

Walter paused, then turned his head, his cold eyes fell on George.

George suddenly felt his scalp numb.

“You... what are you doing looking at me like this?”

What lingers around Walter is a fierce aura, “What happened last night, if I find out that there will be another...”

“Impossible.” George immediately raised his hand and surrendered: “There will never be another time. I won’t go find her for dinner, okay? I’ll follow you.”

Walter finally retracted his sharp gaze, and walked forward calmly, and George followed helplessly, really wondering what he was thinking.

On the surface it looks very calm, as if he has no thoughts about others, but he is not allowed to come close. This obvious... is a strong possessiveness.

George thought about it all the way, and when he was about to get out of the elevator, he couldn’t help but ask.

“It’s not Yuchi, just tell me, and are you and her together?”

Ding——

Just as the elevator door opened, Walter walked out without looking back.

After Stella had eaten, she said goodbye to Luo Li, and then went back to the sofa in the secretary room to rest.

She has only been intern for a few days, and she hasn't lie down on this sofa to rest. She is indeed a little embarrassed, after all, she is outside.

But today is different. Her eyes are sore and she especially wants to sleep.

After Stella concealed the secretarial room door, she lay down on the sofa, holding a pillow, and soon fell asleep.

Then, she had a very long dream. In the dream, Walter pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. Stella was greedy for his warm embrace and hugged him with both hands.

But gradually, Stella found that the body temperature of the person she was holding in front of him gradually dropped, becoming icy, and finally shivering as cold as ice.

She was trembling from the cold, and raised her head, only to find that it was not Walter, but a piece of ice.

She turned to look for Walter, but saw him fall from the plane, and fell into the boundless sea with a bang.

“Don't... don't!!!”

## **Chapter 780**

When Walter returned to the company and passed the secretary's room, he suddenly heard a voice inside.

Listen carefully, it is the voice of his little assistant.

Screaming so quickly? What happened?

Walter frowned, raised his hand and opened the door.

Looking around, only Stella was lying on the sofa in the secretary's room, and she was the one who made the sound just now.

Walter walked towards her unwillingly, even he himself didn't know why he walked towards her.

Arriving in front of her, Walter saw Stella's delicate brows kept locked tightly. His white forehead was covered with cold sweat, soaking a few strands of blue silk on his forehead, and the pink lips were in the air. Zhang Yihe's expression was very painful.

This is... a nightmare?

Walter moved her fingertips, bent down, and wiped her wet hair away.

"No, you come back..."

Stella, who was having a nightmare, suddenly yelled, shocking Walter who was close at hand. He saw that her complexion was not good, and her breathing was getting faster and faster, and finally tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Walter had seen this bitter appearance.

The first time.

When she saw him for the first time, she was like this, running towards him anxiously, and when she was finally taken away, her expression was exactly the same as now.

Crystal tears slid down the corners of her eyes and fell on the sofa, as if they were on Walter's heart.

When his brow furrowed deeper and deeper, the woman sleeping on the sofa suddenly yelled and opened her eyes.

And he was still bent over, and the two looked at each other without warning.

Walter: "..."

He pursed his thin lips, and just about to stand up straight, the woman stretched out her hands and hugged his neck tightly.

"Great, you're okay, I know you won't leave me alone..."

Stella was in a nightmare just now. She wanted to save Walter, but she couldn't get close to him. She could only watch him falling, and although she was nervous, she couldn't do anything.

Finally, the first time she opened her eyes, she saw Walter standing in front of her alive, so Uncle Han Stella Tiao reflexively hugged him.

There is a sense of preciousness that is lost and recovered.

But Walter, who was held by her, was different from what she thought.

He frowned, his eyebrows furrowing tighter and tighter as he listened to the constant whispers in her mouth.

This woman...

Seems to treat him as another person???

Otherwise, where did she dare to hold him like this?

Still saying those inexplicable things?

An unknown fire rushed to her chest, and Walter clasped her thin arms and pulled her away. Stella hugged him tightly in panic: “No, don’t push away, don’t leave me alone.”

Walter: “...”

Damn it!

Did she really think of him as another person, the one she had said before, who admitted wrong?

Walter’s heart became more and more uncomfortable, with a little strength in his hand, Stella was pushed away by him reluctantly.

There were still tears in the corners of her eyes, her beautiful eyes were lovely, but her face was as pale as a serious illness.

Walter sneered, “What do you think of me?”

Stella looked at him in surprise.

“Huh?” He squinted his eyes, and his whole body exuded a dangerous and fierce murderous aura. Stella shivered, and gradually eased.

The person in front of him is real, and...Now Walter has completely lost his memory and doesn’t recognize her.

But she was so gaffey just now.

Thinking of this, Stella quickly reached out her hand to wipe the tears off her face and apologized to Walter.

“Sorry President!”

She was so regained, shocked and lost, that Walter confirmed her conjecture even more. She really admitted that she was wrong, right?

Otherwise, how could she have such a reaction, such a heartbroken appearance.

Walter pulled his lips and sneered.

“I’m sorry? Are you sorry for coming up to hug me, or sorry for admitting me wrong?”

Stella looked at him in astonishment, and felt anger from his breath and eyes. Her first reaction was that... he should be angry that she just hugged him?

Stella bit her lower lip, “I’m sorry, I really didn’t mean it.”

She just had that nightmare and was too scared. When she woke up, she saw the person in the dream standing in front of her, so she didn’t think about anything at the time, so she hugged it without hesitation.

It’s only now slowly recovering.

If she knew he would be so angry, she would definitely not do that.

But speaking of it, how could he be in the secretary’s room?

Thinking of this, Stella’s eyes became confused, “President, why are you here?”



Walter: "..."

Originally thought it was ridiculous in his heart, but now when she asked like this, Walter was a little bit empty.

Can he say that he came to see her after hearing her nightmare cry?

Of course not.

He pursed his thin lips and looked at her coldly.

The look in his eyes made his hands and feet numb, and Stella sat there, feeling that her back was cold.

It seems that he is really angry.

Stella lowered her eyes and bit her pink lips.

"I'm sorry, I know what I did just now makes you very angry, but I really didn't mean it, I just had a nightmare, so..."

She couldn't speak anymore, her voice became smaller and smaller, and her head became lower and lower.

Seeing her like this, Walter became more irritable and stood up.

"What does it have to do with me if you have nightmares?"

Stella raised her head in astonishment. It seemed that he was really angry. Stella didn't know what to say, so she bit her lower lip and remained silent.

The atmosphere in the secretary's room suddenly became quiet, when Walter turned around and was about to leave.

“That...” Stella couldn’t help raising her head and calling him.

Walter stretched his legs for a while, did not look back, but asked aloud, “Is there anything else?”

Stella: “Thank you last night.”

Walter sneered, with a cold tone: “No need, if you weren’t brought by George, I won’t save you at all.”

These blunt words made Stella feel her face hot. She didn’t give up and continued: “Even so, I still have to say thank you.”

It’s just that she doesn’t need to ask, why he came to save her this stupid question last night.

“Gone?”

“What?”

Stella was stunned for a moment, then suddenly thought of another thing, and hurriedly said: “Also, I will send your suit jacket to the dry cleaner when it is time, and I will return it to you after I iron it.”

Walter: “...”

The long body lay there without moving, and it took a long time to say, “Don’t you know I have a cleanliness addiction?”

“Know.”

“Since I know, I will throw away the suit. What should I do?”

When the words fell, he no longer gave Stella a chance, and strode out of the secretary room.

Stella sat on the sofa in a daze. It was not that she couldn't tell. Compared with last night, his emotions were too ups and downs.

Could it be... just because she accidentally hugged him???