

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 781-790

## Chapter 781

If he was so angry just because she accidentally hugged him, then she would be too wronged.

She really didn't mean it.

Alas, it's all to blame for her messy nap, if she doesn't take a nap, she won't have nightmares.

If she doesn't have a nightmare, she won't wake up and see Walter in front of her and stretch out her hand to hug him.

No, why did he come to the secretary room?

Never seen him before?

Did he come to find himself on purpose? No, Walter is not such an impulsive person, he is definitely the kind of calm and self-holding.

She has to take it slowly, at least... after she finishes her nightmare, she wakes up to know that Walter is all right, and he is by her side.

That's enough.

Stella got up and went to the pantry to make her a cup of jasmine tea. After drinking a half cup, she felt more comfortable.

The nightmare just now, before she found Walter, she would dream about it almost every night, every time she woke up, the pillow was wet and her back was wet.

Cold sweat and tears almost drowned her, and the endless night was like a beast that could eat people, making her despair deeper.

But now it's different, no matter what Walter's attitude toward her is, as long as she is safe, she has a chance to watch him.

Stella finished a cup of jasmine tea, made another cup of coffee, and then sent it to the president's office.

Seeing her take the initiative to bring coffee over, Walter frowned.

This woman saw that he was angry just now, so she thought she could make a cup of coffee to apologize to him?

Oh, who does she think of herself? Is it so easy to get angry?

"Coffee." After Stella put the coffee on his desk, she stood a little awkwardly beside her. She put her hands behind her and poked them nervously, and said carefully: "President, in the secretary room just now I'm really sorry, I really didn't mean to..."

Seeing him raising his head, with an indifferent look on his face, Stella raised her hand reflexively, "I promise, I won't do it again next time, really!"

Heh, she even ran over to tell him that she would never hug him again?

Walter sneered: "Do you think I'm rare?"

“What?” Stella didn’t understand what he meant, looking at him with a dazed expression.

“Why join the company?”

He asked suddenly.

Stella blinked, thinking that he was asking this question too inexplicably at this time, so she thought of the scene of him putting himself here before, and he asked her if she joined the company for him.

When he sent her home last night, she also said that she was stiff.

Before, she denied that she had joined the company for him, but today she took the initiative to hug him in the secretary room.

Is she testing him?

Stella felt that she couldn’t admit it even more, so she shook her head vigorously.

“President, I have said that many times, I like your company and want to come to study and work.”

With this answer again, Walter suddenly felt upset, stretched out his hand to pull his tie, and said coldly, “If it’s okay, you can go out.”

Stella: “???”

Is it so fast?

“Then, what happened just now will not anger you anymore?”

Walter glanced over, "Don't go out yet?"

Stella didn't dare to say anything more, so she nodded silently, and then left the office.

After coming out, she sighed against the wall.

It was really sad, Walter suddenly lost his temper, his heart was so tired.

How can she make him feel... that she is not here for him and not be wary of him?

Stella sighed, feeling very tired.

With her head drooping, she returned to the secretary's room like a frustrated rabbit, only to see someone she didn't want to see when she went in.

George sat on the sofa where he had been lying with a smile, and saw her coming in, and immediately showed a big smile.

"Sister-in-law, you are finally here, I thought I would have to wait for you for a while."

Stella: "..."

She has a headache, why does this man look like a lingering soul? Obviously, before lunch, she had already made it clear to him, right?

But he actually...

George stood up and bowed seriously to her.

“I’m really sorry, I’m here to apologize to you seriously. I was confused about what happened last night. Fortunately, you are okay. But sister-in-law, although I said that it was my prank last night, you have to think about it, if not I, Yuchi, will not rush to save you, nor will your relationship heat up so fast.”

“Wait.” Stella interrupted him, “What does it mean to warm up feelings?”

She was obviously called out by Walter from the office, and he didn’t know when his anger would disappear.

George smiled and said, “Isn’t it baa? Didn’t he ran to the hero to save the beauty last night? If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have such a chance to be alone, sister-in-law, just look at this, forgive me Right?”

Stella: “...”

George stood up suddenly and walked to her side.

“If you are willing to forgive me, I can help you with anything in the future, and I will reveal the news about Yuchi to you as soon as possible, how about?”

Stella: “...”

She frowned and looked at the silly person in front of her. Can she trust him?

However, his relationship with Walter seems to be really good. To get the news of Walter from him, should... still be pretty reliable, right?

“How is it? Isn’t it a bargain?” George really felt that the woman in front of him was too calm. She was not frightened by the situation last night, and she even spilled drinks on his face, so handsome. Is it exploded?

More importantly, he felt that Yuchi should be serious about her.

“If you agree, then let’s add a WeChat account so that I can tell you about Yuchi’s first trip later, how about?”

Stella watched him ponder for a while, felt that it was still quite advantageous, and nodded.

“Deal.”

So the two exchanged WeChat. After that, George was satisfied and felt that he had escaped life and death.

“Little sister-in-law, don’t worry, I will tell you anything about Yuchi in the future.”

“You still... don’t call me that.” Stella reminded with frowning.

“Don’t worry, this name is only known to the two of us for the time being. I will pay attention not to call it in front of others, but don’t worry, I only recognize you as a sister-in-law.” After speaking, George patted his chest and pointed to Stella Guarantee.

Stella couldn’t help but glanced at him more, without speaking.

George leaned over and asked with a smile, “Sister-in-law, you are not angry with me about the incident last night?”

“Don’t talk about it anymore, I will assume... nothing happened.”

She seemed to have acquiesced to the name he called her sister-in-law.

Stella felt that what he called... is not wrong.

## **Chapter 782**

After all, she and Walter almost got married.

“Okay, okay, I promise not to mention this to others in the future. That little sister-in-law can forgive me. I have several things to tell you about Yuchi.”

“What’s up?”

Stella asked curiously.

Then Stella learned many things about Yuchi through George’s mouth, but...they were all small things, not very big things.

Stella glanced around and then looked down at the time. Sister Lin would have about fifteen minutes before coming to work. She should still have time to ask what she wanted to know.

“Actually, I want to know one thing, Yuchi... Has he always lived in Yuchi’s house?”

This question is to test George. After all, she knows the truth. If George answers her honestly, then he can be trusted in what he says, but if he doesn’t tell the truth...

Sure enough, after hearing this question, the expression on George’s face became a little more subtle, and he looked at Stella a little hesitant and stopped.

“Why, there is an unspeakable addiction?” Stella asked first.

George nodded, his expression seemed to be still tangled, and Stella didn’t worry, and slowly waited for him.

After a while, George seemed to understand her, and shook his hand and looked at Stella and said, “Actually, it’s not impossible to tell you, but-you are sincere to Yuchi, right?”

Stella: “...”

“You think, that is.”

George didn’t expect that she would answer so casually, and he was a little bit dissatisfied, but who made her the one that Yuchi liked? With a personality like Yuchi, in all likelihood, he would not accept the fiancée who was stuffed by the family.

Therefore, he thinks this is really very possible...

“Weichi didn’t always live at home, he was the grandson that Grandpa Yuchi found back.”

Stella felt like he was really Yu Chijin’s grandson.

“The grandson I got back?” Stella blinked, pretending that she didn’t know anything: “Is he not at Yuchi’s house before? It stands to reason, who would be willing to leave home in a family like Yuchi’s? Run away?”

“You’re right. A family like the Yuchi Group is envious of ordinary people when they hear it, but some strange people have come out of their family. I think this may be what ordinary people say they don’t know the blessing in the blessing.”

“Yes.” Stella nodded, and then had an idea: “Then... where did Grandpa Yuchi find this grandson?”

George blinked and stepped into Stella’s suit little by little.



“Not once by boat...”

George just wanted to tell everything about it, but suddenly a cold male voice came from the door.

“It seems that you are really too idle, do you need me to call again?”

The two of them froze for a moment, and then looked towards the door.

She doesn't know when, Walter actually came to the entrance of the secretary's room, and at this moment, his eyes were looking at them two coldly.

His eyes were sharp and he came towards George with a murderous look. George felt his scalp numb in an instant. He whispered: “Sister-in-law, I'm leaving now. I will tell you about that on WeChat.”

After that, regardless of whether Stella agreed or not, George slipped away.

A joke, if he doesn't leave at this time, if Yu Chishen calls his grandfather again, he will be tortured to death again when he goes back, so let's run away quickly.

After George left, Walter also left.

Soon Sister Lin came to work and her work returned to normal.

The first Sunday was finally ushered in. Stella was relieved, and she woke up naturally when she slept. When she woke up, it was already noon. After she got up, she cooked and ate, and cleaned up. He took the jacket that Walter had left in his place to the dry cleaner, and went to the supermarket by the way.

As soon as she got home, Levi sent her a video invitation.

Stella opened the door and picked up the video on the phone, watching the little head on the other end shaking, couldn't help but laugh at him: "What are you doing?"

"Mommy, don't you want Levi? If Levi doesn't call you, you will always ignore Levi. The baby's heart is particularly bitter. Even if you don't have a daddy around, even if you are annoyed, even Mommy doesn't love your baby. It's..."

He bowed his head when he said this, and looked frustrated, unhappy, and pitiful.

Stella's heart softened all of a sudden, and said distressedly: "Be good, didn't you promise Mommy, did you want to wait for Mommy to take your daddy home? How come it's only a few days before you start again Emotional?"

Levi pursed his lips, "Yes, Levi did agree to Mommy, but it's too sad to be without Mommy by my side. Mommy, if Levi wants to find you, okay? Mommy would take it wherever she went before. It's on Levi beans."

"What?" Stella was stunned for a moment, Levi was coming to find her?

"Mummy." Levi raised his hands and made a gesture of assurance: "I promise I won't cause trouble to Mommy, well, Levi can cook, wash clothes, and do all the housework. Mommy ~Are you really not sure you want to send it?"

Stella laughed: "Are you Mommy's babysitter?"

Levi nodded his head: "As long as Mommy is willing, Levi can do anything!"

Stella: "Okay, stop making trouble. Mommy will be here soon. I hope I can reunite with Levi before the New Year. Before the New Year, Levi will stop making emotions, okay?"

Levi said a lot, originally thought that Stella would be a little moved, but unexpectedly was rejected again.

“Bad Mommy, it will take a long time for the New Year, Levi wants to find Mommy now, Levi is about to have winter vacation, so you promise to let Levi winter vacation pass.”

“Mummy, how good is Mummy? Levi will be especially good.”

Stella really has no choice but to change the subject: “Where is your uncle? And Aunt Jessica? How are they two?”

Levi naturally could see that his mommy was deliberately changing the subject, so he snorted, don't ignore her.

If it weren't because things were too complicated here, Stella really wanted to take Levi over.

But...no.

According to the influence of the Yuchi family, it is impossible not to know Walter's previous identity, but after knowing his identity, he was crowned with his name, which shows that the Yuchi family knew it.

The Yuchi family is so powerful, she felt that she could only approach Walter temporarily in this capacity before she knew the other party's motives.

Let him restore his memory first.

Save... When the time comes when is out of the question, Master Yuchi will intervene in this matter. It will be really difficult for her to take Walter away again.

“Baby, it’s not that Mommy wouldn’t take you, you’ve always been the most considerate, this time...you also consider Mommy, OK?”

## Chapter 783

In the end, Levi was convinced by Stella.

It can also be said that he simply has a solution. After all, if Stella disagrees, then he really dare not disobey his mother.

After hanging up the phone, Levi held the phone glumly and sat there with aggrieved appearance.

Jessica saw this scene when she came in, and walked towards him a little bit amused.

“What are you doing? Looks like being bullied?”

Millet hummed twice, turned around and ignored her.

“Let me guess~” Jessica smiled and walked around in the direction she turned, and then put her hand on Levi’s shoulder. “Did you secretly call your mommy again and then again was it ruthlessly rejected once?”

“Aunt Jessica, you are bad.” Levi raised his head and gave Jessica angrily.

With his appearance, Jessica couldn’t help but burst into laughter. After smiling, she saw Levi’s puffy little face, she simply bent over and pinched it.

“Okay, Aunt Jessica is not bad at all. Isn’t it about to celebrate the New Year? I guess your mommy will fix your daddy soon, and then bring him back for the New Year together.”

Levi still pouted: “I don’t believe it. Mommy seems to have made no progress these days. If this continues, Levi is really pitiful, Aunt Jessica, can you help Levi?”

Jessica: “...Huh?”

“You promised Levi. During the Chinese New Year, if Mommy hasn’t brought Daddy back, you will bring Levi. Let’s go find Mommy, okay?”

Speaking of the last time, Levi’s emotions became obviously excited, and his eyes like black glass beads were full of hope.

“Uh...” Jessica became embarrassed for an instant, biting her lower lip: “This... isn’t it good? If your mommy disagrees and I take you over, then your mommy will have a baby. Aunt Yan is angry.”

“Aunt Jessica.” Levi’s gaze and eyes became faint instantly, with endless coolness: “Before you said that you want to develop a relationship with your uncle and let Levi help you, Levi also agreed to you... Levi has helped Aunt Jessica so much. Now Levi just makes a small request. Aunt Jessica is actually unwilling.”

After speaking, Levi reached out and covered his cheek, “Levi is so sad.”

Jessica: “...”

Obviously knowing that this little guy is deliberately acting in front of her, but she still thinks that Levi is so pitiful and cute, what should she do?

“Cough cough.” Jessica coughed heavily, and then smiled: “Don’t be like this, Levi, do you know that it is very difficult for you to make this request, and this matter is different from that of Aunt Jessica Yeah, so don’t embarrass Aunt Jessica anymore.”

After speaking, Jessica turned around, trying to escape from this place of right and wrong.

“If you don’t go now, will it be too late? This fellow Levi, don’t bring her into the pit and you will be over.”

“Aunt Jessica, if you leave like this today, then Levi from your uncle will not help you anymore.” Levi looked at her back and threatened as usual.

Jessica’s steps stopped like this, she turned her head and glanced at Levi.

The little guy was sitting there, he was obviously gloomy before, as if he was abandoned, but now???

He looks calm and calm, and his dark eyes are filled with confidence and calmness.

Ahhh! !

He is obviously just a child, why does he have such an expression???

Is he still an ordinary kid?

Do not!

Jessica explained to herself in her heart.

Levi is not an ordinary kid, he is the son of Walter of Beich Ye Family Group, with such a powerful gene, but Levi has inherited them all.

Oh no, it should be said... he has this kind of IQ at his age, which should be completely beyond his parents.

Thinking of this, Jessica was secretly surprised.

She doesn't know what kind of gene will be born in Stella's belly in the future.

"That Levi bean, you need to know, it's not that Aunt Jessica didn't promise you not to help you, it's really what your mommy meant...Your mommy also told you on the phone, right? She didn't agree to let you In the past, she had her own thoughts. If we forcefully broke her decision, what should your mom ignore us after we passed by? What if you leave us on the street? Are you and I going to live on the street together? It will be miserable and miserable..."

Levi blinked, holding his mobile phone and said: "Then we will book the hotel by ourselves first, Aunt Jessica, are you stupid?"

Jessica: "..."

"Aunt Jessica, don't worry. If Mommy gets angry, you can tell Mommy that it was Levi who threatened me to bring him here. Levi will take everything to himself."

Jessica: "It's not the problem, it's just..."

"On Uncle's side, I can help you take a picture of his upper body without clothes."

"Wh, what?" Jessica felt as if she had heard something strange, and went up... without a picture of his upper body wearing clothes???

Just thinking about it, Jessica's mind instantly appeared as if Victor Han was not wearing clothes, with his upper body naked, strong chest and abdominal muscles...

Well.

No longer thinking about it, Jessica stopped her thoughts at the right time and waved her hand: “No, no matter what, you don’t want to seduce me.”

Levi blinked and then said: “Aunt Jessica, are you really not bleating? Uncle’s abdominal muscles are great~ I have seen pictures on the Internet. Those people are not as good as uncle’s, Aunt Jessica... If you miss this opportunity, there will be no next time.”

After speaking, Levi jumped off the chair and walked out slowly with his mobile phone.

Jessica looked at Levi’s back, and then think about Victor Han’s abdominal muscles, woooo...

If you miss this time, there will be no next chance.

Stella, Stella...

“Or, you just sacrifice and let me see Victor Han’s abdominal muscles?”

“Wait—” Jessica yelled Levi, “I, I promise you!”

Levi turned his head, “Really, Aunt Jessica, will you take me to see Mommy during the Chinese New Year?”

Jessica nodded vigorously.

“Yes, but what you promised me just now...”

“Aunt Jessica, don’t worry~” Levi ran over with a smile, “As long as Aunt Jessica can do what she says, the topless photo of his uncle’s upper body, Levi, will definitely help Jessica get it.”



Thinking of Victor Han's naked upper body, Jessica felt that her nose was bleeding.

She quickly clutched her nose and shook her head vigorously.

Can't think about it anymore, think again that she is really going to have a nosebleed...

It's just that she didn't expect that she would be confused by sex and stand so unsteady. Now... it's too late to regret it.

Stella, don't blame her~

## **Chapter 784**

The next day, Stella went to the dry cleaner to retrieve the suit.

The dry cleaners had already helped her iron the suit smoothly. There were no wrinkles on the suit. Stella felt in a good mood when she looked at it, saving her own actions.

Only...

Stella thought of the words Walter said to her in the office that night.

He asked her if he didn't know he had a cleanliness addiction. The suit won't go back again, let her throw it away.

Since he loves cleanliness so much, why should he put a suit on her?

Think about how he didn't have a cleanliness addiction when he hadn't lost his memory before, when he hugged her, kissed her and gnawed her.

Unexpectedly, this time is different from the past, she was actually rejected like this.

Stella sighed heavily, after thinking about it, she took the suit out of the bag and hung it in her closet.

Regardless.

He doesn't want a suit, so it's just cheap for her. She hangs the suit in the most conspicuous part of the closet, and she can see it every morning when she changes clothes and opens the closet.

People who think of him when they see his clothes will feel better every day.

Thinking of this, Stella's red lips slightly curled up.

Ding Dong——

The phone rang on the desktop, which was a reminder of WeChat messages.

Today Sunday, who sent her WeChat?

Stella closed the closet door, then walked over and picked up the phone.

It was a message sent by a WeChat person named Xiao Zhizhi. His profile picture was still a very nasty rabbit, wearing big pants and a carrot on his head.

Stella watched for a long time before remembering who this person was.

George.

She heard the name from other people, but she didn't expect that he would name his WeChat account Xiao Zhizhi... and he was also drunk.

Stella poked into the message and saw that the other party sent her a sentence: Little sister-in-law.

Seeing this name, Stella's lips curled up unconsciously.

Xiaozhizhi: Good morning, sister-in-law, are you there?

Stella slowly poked the screen and replied: Is there anything wrong?

Xiaozhizhi: "Do you have any arrangements today? Would you like to come out to see me? Let me tell my sister-in-law about Yuchi? That day, in the secretary's room, Yuchi suddenly appeared and interrupted the conversation. After that... he seemed to have filed a lawsuit with my grandfather again, causing me to be locked up. He finally found a chance to slip out today."

Stella:...

Xiaozhizhi: Not much gossip, my sister-in-law quickly give me your address and I will pick you up.

Stella: If you have anything, you can just tell me on this. Why do you have to meet?

"I have to say that she is still wary of George now. After all, she hasn't forgotten about the bar that day. Who knows what will happen after she runs over?"

George was quiet for a while, and directly sent her a WeChat video.

Stella hesitated for a while before answering.

Soon, Stella saw George's appearance on the phone. He appeared in the camera with a wounded expression on his face, crying and crying:  
"Sister-in-law, have you not forgiven me at all? Are you still remembering that night? What's the matter? I really didn't mean it that day, and you already promised to forgive me."

"Yeah." Stella nodded.

George seemed to see hope, and looked at her blankly: "Then, can I come to you?"

Stella didn't know why he was so obsessed with coming to her, but his appearance should be harmless, so she asked directly, "You tell me what's the matter first."

"It's about Yuchi, didn't you want to know how Yuchi was retrieved from Yuchi's house that day?"

Hearing this, Stella also remembered what she asked him that day, which was also very important to her, so she nodded.

"Yes, I want to know about this, you..." She thought about it for a while, and felt that it was not appropriate to tell George the address directly. She thought of a cafe not far away, so she followed the address of the cafe George spoke for a while and asked him to meet there.

"What cafe?" George touched his head. "I don't seem to have heard of this place. Is it close to you?"

"Ok."

"Then little sister-in-law, go first. Send me a cell phone location after that, and I'll come over immediately."

Stella responded, then packed up and went downstairs to the cafe.

After arriving at the coffee shop, Stella sent George the location, and George said he would be there soon.

While waiting, Stella ordered a glass of juice and sat waiting for George.

George came quickly, and when he walked towards Stella, he was still striding forward, and he suddenly smiled after sitting down.

“Sister-in-law, have you been waiting for me for a long time?”

Stella was a little embarrassed, so she whispered softly: “You still don’t call my sister-in-law in the future. It would be bad if you let others hear.”

“Little sister-in-law is okay. I only call when we are two. If there are other people around, I will definitely control myself.”

“...I’m worried that your name is Shunkou, so I should change it and call you Stella.”

“Oh.” George went dumb, then smashed his lips. “Is this not so good?”

If Wei Chishen hears her directly, he will let him go??? ?

“It won’t work, I can’t call your name.”

“ ... ”

“How nice little sister-in-law is, I also have a hunch that you will definitely be with Yuchi.”

“Forget it, it’s just a title, not that important. But...”

Stella hesitated, but couldn't help but ask, "Why do you think I will be with him?"

When asked by her, George suddenly reacted. Yeah, he was still thinking before that Grandpa Yuchi would surely give Yuchi his fiancée. After all, the marriage of their big family was like this, and he couldn't control himself.

"Because, I think Yu Chishen is not someone who is at the mercy of others."

"What do you mean?" Stella narrowed her eyes, "At the mercy? You mean...Master Yuchi?"

George gave a light cough, "By the way, I haven't told you yet. Yuchishen was only recently retrieved by Grandpa Yuchi. One day they went to sea and brought this person back after they came back. These are from my grandpa. I know it in my mouth, but I don't know how I brought it back."

Stella nodded. It seems that Walter should have been brought home after he fell off the plane and hit the Yuchi family by mistake.

Although he didn't know what was going on at the time, Stella could probably guess the process.

"He has a very weird personality, and he can't avoid women. How many women want to be close to him, he ignores them. You are the first woman I have ever seen. Yuchi is watching, and... it's still midnight. Run to rescue you, why do you think I think you can do it? But you can also tell me something, do you really like Yuchi?"

## **Chapter 785**

"Do you really like Yuchi?"

Stella didn't know how to answer this question. Between her and Walter... it should not be just a question of like or not.

If she has to pay attention to this issue, then...

Stella smiled slightly, "I don't like it."

George's eyes widened. "Don't like it?"

What the hell, did he make the wrong wedding dress???

"It's someone who is rooted in my heart."

Just when George thought he would be wrong, the next sentence Stella said made him stare.

"Wh, what... the person rooted in my heart? You, do you already have such a deep feeling for Yu Chishen?"

No, this is not right.

George squinted his eyes and looked at Stella in front of him. She was clearly sitting opposite him, but when she said this, her tone was a little sigh and heavy, and her eyes seemed to be looking at him, but her eyes were without him, it was obvious that her mind had gone far away at this time.

As for where this far place is, George felt he could guess it too.

"Cough cough..." George coughed lightly and pulled Stella back to her senses: "That sister-in-law, do you... know Yuchi before?"

These words quickly brought Stella back to her senses, realizing that she might have missed the word for a while. What if this made George discover some clues?

Thinking of this, she returned to smile, and in order to prevent the other party from discovering her past, she teased George.

“Why? Do I have to know him for a long time before I can take it to heart? Don’t let me fall in love with him at first sight, goodbye, and lifelong life?”

George: “...”

Do women now play like this?

George couldn’t help but vomit: “How come no woman treats me this way?” After he said that, he reached out and touched his face, “Is it because I’m not handsome enough?”

Stella was finally relieved to see how the other party was acting like a fool. Isn’t she rounded out?

Fortunately, George is better at fooling around.

If this were to be a little shrewd, he would doubt her.

Thinking of this, Stella whispered: “This kind of thing also depends on fate. Besides, don’t you feel annoyed when a woman really sees you like this?”

When Stella said this, George nodded in agreement: “That’s right, if a woman treats me like this, then I definitely can’t stand it. After all, I am a person who pursues freedom and beauty, if you don’t like it. It’s too late, then I must chase you!”



Stella: "..."

George saw that she was speechless and hurriedly hit haha: "Of course, I'm not talking about chasing like that, and sister-in-law, you like Yuchi, I will definitely not attack you again, don't worry."

"..."

The two sat in the cafe for a while, and George said he was hungry and he wanted to invite Stella to lunch.

Stella thought for a while, the other party ran over to talk to her about these things, which was very thoughtful, so she said: "Forget it, let me invite you."

"Really? Then I choose high-end restaurants, will you go bankrupt?"

Stella was speechless.

"Don't worry, I am not that easy to go bankrupt."

Maybe George just treated her as a clerk, thinking she didn't have much salary, so he was afraid of ruining her.

Sure enough, after she thought about it, George made a mutter: "Is it really not going to go bankrupt? Didn't you just join as an intern? There is not much money for a month, will I spend half of you on this meal? Eat up your monthly salary?"

When he said that, Stella quickly changed her words: "That's what he said, then it's better to eat cheaply."

George: "Damn!"

Finally, George took her to a restaurant. After entering the door, Stella found that the attire of the restaurant suits her tastes, so she took a few more glances. George thought she was studying the restaurant's grades and quickly explained: "Don't worry, I will invite you today, and I will ask you to come back next time."

Stella said in her heart silently, she can afford it.

But seeing how much he talks, don't talk to him for now.

The two went up to the second floor and ordered a quiet small box. Stella followed George into the box, "It's just lunch, why order the box?"

"Don't you know that the box is easy to handle? Do you think I just take you to dinner, sister-in-law?"

Stella: "???"

The phone in George Yang's hand: "Create opportunities for you and Yuchi, and I will send him a message later."

Stella thought to herself, this person really knows how to play.

However, the facts proved that it was a good thing that she had a good relationship with George. He was very enthusiastic, and his eyes were clear, he did not seem to be wicked at all, and he was always thinking about matching her and Walter.

In this case, she and Walter met more often than before.

It's just...Stella's worry is that he doesn't seem to be touched.

Isn't he the person he knows best? Why didn't he move at all? Isn't it that a person who has lost his memory can stimulate his brain by getting along with someone he was familiar with before?

Could it be... Did she use the wrong method?

Thinking of this, Stella fell into deep thought. After George over there sat down and saw Stella fell into deep thought, he secretly took a photo of her and the background of the restaurant. After the shooting, edit the picture. , Gave Stella a particularly artistic filter, and then sent it to the circle of friends, setting only Yu Chishen to be visible, and then accompanied by the text: Appointed Beauty for lunch.

Of course he knew that Yu Chishen wouldn't go to the Moments of Friends, so he sent Walter a WeChat with a behest.

Xiaozhizhi: Yuchi, look at his circle of friends.

After waiting for about a minute, he returned a word.

“Roll.”

Seeing this word, George laughed angrily, he chuckled twice, and continued typing.

“Ojiji: Go and see, there are surprises, and it's helpful to you.”

The other side stopped paying attention to him, obviously disdainful of his boring behavior.

George leaned in his heart, this man was too unreasonable to play cards, so he decided to use the trick.

He directly sent the picture of the circle of friends to Yu Chishen, and sure enough, this time the other party replied, but only with a question mark.

Although it was just a question mark, George felt that there was a lot of content in this question mark.

If Yu Chishen can question him, he is really a talent!

George poked excitedly.

Ojiru: I'm envious of having an appointment with a beauty for lunch?

After sending this sentence out, George couldn't help but laugh humbly.

"What's the matter with you?" Stella couldn't help but ask as she watched him smiling at the phone.

George came back to his senses and shook his head quickly: "It's nothing, I just saw a good joke."

"Oh."

So the two fell silent again, and Stella was bored and took out her cell phone.

This is the disadvantage of eating with people who are not familiar with each other. The two of them have nothing to talk about, and they feel awkward when they are quiet.

If it weren't for the reason that George had been helping her, she really didn't think of it...

## **Chapter 786**

After that, Stella kept thinking about Walter.

George said to text him and let him come over.

She wants to see him, but she also feels...will he be bored with her if she keeps using George to call him out?

Thinking of this, Stella said: "Well, maybe you don't text him, let's do it today, I can't rush."

"Huh?" George was taken aback for a moment, holding his cell phone in a daze: "Why? Isn't this kind of thing as fast as possible?"

"No." Stella shook her head: "I'm afraid he accepts incompetence."

She suddenly broke into her life. If she had been frequently in front of him, he might subconsciously reject her before he got used to her.

Don't risk it.

"But... I have already posted it."

"..."

Walter sat on the sofa on the balcony, holding a cup of coffee in one hand and a mobile phone in the other.

During the holidays, he wears a gray long-sleeved sweater and a simple and generous trousers. His face is even more beautiful when he is bathed in the sun. If this scene is photographed organically, it will be passed on to online netizens. We must think which male star took the photo.

The screen on his phone still stays on the interface for talking to George.

The photo has not been enlarged, but the delicate and beautiful outline of the woman can be seen clearly. It is obvious that she is only wearing a simple white chiffon shirt, and she didn't even look at her hair carefully, just tied a bunch of rubber bands behind her head, but Still making him unable to remove his eyes.

Her facial features are not exceptionally stunning, and they are not particularly perfect when separated, but the combination is how comfortable they look together, and it seems to have a fatal attraction to him.

Walter retracted his gaze, put down the coffee cup in his other hand, and squeezed his temple.

He knew well that George was deliberate.

Deliberately invite people for lunch, deliberately send her pictures to himself, and deliberately...want to lead him forward.

But even if George did it on purpose, what about her?

If someone calls her, will she go? Don't know a little reserved?

He remembered that when she woke up in the secretary room that day, she suddenly hugged him tightly, and she was not reserved at all. At that time, Walter felt that she had admitted the wrong person, and she was not the object of her hug at all.

Just waking up from a dream and confessing the wrong person in confusion, so she hugged him.

The more she thought about it, the more irritable Walter's heart became.

After a long while, he sneered on his lips, got up and walked outside.

“So, you sent him a message soon after you sat down?” Stella looked at George in a daze and asked, she thought...not so fast, and thought she had time to tell George.

George nodded continuously, and then he said: “But...Sister-in-law, don't worry, Yuchi shouldn't come.”

Hearing, Stella was a little bit dumbfounded. “Are you comforting me or hitting me?”

“Ah, sister-in-law, I didn't mean to hit you, I just said...”

“What did he say? Does he reason with you?”

I have to say that Stella is still quite curious, what is Walter's attitude towards her after his amnesia?

What was his impression of himself in George's mouth?

How dare George tell Stella that Yuchi sent him a trolling letter directly, and he could only say tactfully: “He may be busy, and he has not responded yet. I guess he may not have seen it.”

That's it.

Stella lowered her eyes, not knowing how he felt in his heart.

Naturally, she wanted to see Walter very much, but she was afraid that for the current Walter, seeing the two too frequently would make him resist.

Ugh.

Stella sighed in her heart and did not speak any more.

George could see the disappointment in her eyes, so he quickly changed the subject: "This store has very good things. Sister-in-law, you will try it later."

"Thank you."

The food served in this restaurant was very fast, and Stella and George sat for about ten minutes before the food came.

Stella ordered a piece of pasta at random. She didn't have any taste, but George was different. He had a very good appetite. He ordered a piece of Beef Beef in Fragrant Pot. The dish came out with smoke and perfume. , The delicious soup is still bubbling with bubbles.

When George saw it, his eyes lit up.

"This is a good thing, sister-in-law, you must try it later."

When Stella smelled the smell, she felt something was wrong, Xiu frowned, and felt that the smell was so strong that she felt a little uncomfortable.

She subconsciously stretched out her hand to cover her nose.

But this is a private box after all, and she is particularly sensitive to the smell, and the smell soon diffused in the box, Stella couldn't stand it more and more, and his face became a little difficult to look.

"Sister-in-law, his fat cow is good, you can try it now."

George stood up, trying to pick up vegetables for her.

The rich taste kept her stomach tumbling, and she couldn't help but rushed out of the box with her mouth covered.



“Sister-in-law? What’s wrong with sister-in-law?” George hurriedly chased out, and Stella had to say vaguely: “I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Then she disappeared before George’s eyes.

George: “...”

He touched his head and looked back at the box.

It’s strange, it tastes so good...but sister-in-law doesn’t seem to like it??? He was going to throw up.

Yes, he should find someone to remove this dish before his wife comes back.

Stella’s feeling of nausea was particularly strong, but she was not familiar with it. It took a long time to find the bathroom, and her stomach was overwhelmed. Just when she could not help it, Stella finally saw the bathroom.

Then she rushed in angrily and vomited on the sink for a long time.

This vomiting made her tears come out, and her stomach rolled over so uncomfortably, even cold sweat came out along with her.

She doesn’t know how long it lasted before Stella felt more comfortable.

She turned on the faucet to clean the dirt in the sink, washing her hands, and finally when she wanted to wash her face with water, a tissue was handed to her.

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and reached out to take the tissue.

“Looking at your appearance, it seems inappropriate to wash your face in cold water at this time.” A light male voice sounded from the left, and Stella took the tissue and looked at the other party.

At a glance, Stella was stunned.

The man in front of her with fox eyes and a big smile on his lips is not Duan Muze who she has seen before?

It hasn't been long since they met last time. They used to sit face to face and talk, and Stella naturally remembered him.

After Duan Muze saw her appearance, he couldn't help but narrowed his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

“It's you??”

Walter announced the marriage partner, Stella.

At first, Duan Muze looked a little surprised at her, as if he was surprised to see her here, but soon he seemed to think of something, and then relieved.

## **Chapter 787**

What's wrong?

Stella looked at Duan Muze standing in front of her in amazement, always feeling that something was wrong, not because the person in front of him was wrong, but also as if the person in front of him was wrong.

Just after she realized and felt something, Duan Muze unscrewed the beginning of the faucet in front of her, washing her hands calmly and calmly, reminding her amusedly while turning his eyes.

“By the way, this is the men’s room, are you sure you don’t go out?”

Boom...

The roots of Stella’s ears turned red all of a sudden, and the blood rushed up from the soles of her feet almost instantly. She turned her head, and she saw several men standing by the urinal, holding their pants nervously, her expression shocked. Looked at him.

Stella: “...”

In a hurry, she actually ran to the men’s room.

“Sorry!” Stella was ashamed and anxious, turned around and left after apologizing.

Next to the men’s bathroom is the women’s bathroom. After Stella came out of the men’s bathroom, she had to go to the women’s bathroom to clean up. After confirming that her breath had subsided, Stella wiped off the cold sweat from her forehead and washed her face with water.

Go back to the waiter and ask for a glass of boiled water to rinse your mouth, Stella thought.

But Stella didn’t expect that as soon as she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Duan Muze standing against the wall.

Seeing her come out, his gaze was glued to her face and did not look away. He looked at her with a slightly amused expression and asked, “Is it sorted?”

Stella did not expect that she would run into the wrong bathroom, nor did he expect to meet her in the bathroom. Thinking that he had handed her a tissue just now and reminded her that it was a men’s bathroom, Stella twitched the corner of her mouth. Thank you for what happened just now.”

Then she took a step forward and walked directly in front of him.

This scene caused Duan Muze to raise his eyebrows, and his thin lips slightly raised: "Is this gone?"

Hearing, Stella's steps stopped, and she stopped looking at him with a puzzled expression: "Anything else?"

"Why are you here?" Duan Muze approached her with an okay smile on his face. He narrowed his eyes as if he was thinking carefully, and then suddenly realized: "I remember the last time you met, you and Walter Didn't Xuan say that the wedding is about to take place? Why? It's not time for the wedding yet?"

As soon as he approached, the breath on his body was covered, it was a very strange smell.

Stella twisted her eyebrows unconsciously, took two steps back, keeping a certain distance from him.

Duan Muze: "...Or, you dare not invite me to the wedding?"

Stella raised her head, eyes meeting his in the air.

After a while, Stella laughed mockingly: "I think you should know this kind of question without asking?"

After all, for the Duanmu family, it is not difficult to know about Walter, and it depends on whether he pretends not to know, or pretends to be stupid in front of her, in order to mock her.

Duanmuxue chased Walter for the night before, and they tried on the spot again. If something goes wrong with Walter, Duanmuze and Duanmuxue should be the first wave of happy people.

“What do you know?” Duan Muze was too curious, maybe it was too boring. He didn’t expect to have some fun in the bathroom, so he wanted to amuse it for a while: “I said, even if you don’t want to invite us to Duanmu People from the family should not have this attitude when they go to the wedding, shouldn’t they? How to say...maybe the Duanmu family and you will have a chance to cooperate in the future?”

Stella’s eyebrows frowned tighter and tighter, and the look of Mu Ze at the front of his eyes looked too much like watching her jokes.

She was photographed by countless media at the wedding alone, and went to the airport alone, but Walter had an accident on the plane and her whereabouts were unknown. Now she is a member of the Yuchi family.

Doesn’t she know Duan Muze in front of her when he becomes like this?

“Forget it, don’t worry about whether he knows. What if you know, what if you don’t know?”

It has nothing to do with her anyway, she just needs to remember that she came for Walter.

Thinking of this, Stella didn’t get angry anymore, and the emotions in her eyes faded, “I don’t know if there is any cooperation or not, I have something to do, I will be out of company first.”

After speaking, she ignored the response of the other party, turned around and left.

Duan Muze looked at her resolute back, and squinted his eyes with his chin in his hand.

According to the last meeting, Walter should love this woman very much. Why is she vomiting half-dead here now, but he doesn’t even take care of her?

Well, is it true that men are really easy to change hearts?

When thinking of this sentence, Duan Muze completely forgot that he was a man.

He shook his head, and he lost the only bit of fun, and reluctantly returned to the box.

In the box, a group of cooperating friends were drinking. Seeing him come in, they waved at him: “Ze Shao, come here, come and have two more drinks.”

Duan Muze sat down, took the cup and drank it with a smile.

“We have a small amount of alcohol, and it’s really getting better and better, and we don’t change our face after drinking so much.”

“Yeah, yeah, Ze Shao, we will respect you again.”

“Please.”

Before Stella returned to the box, she still dared not go in, fearing that her stomach would roll again if she smelled that terrible smell again.

Probably after hearing her footsteps, George quickly got up and opened the door: “Sister-in-law, you are back. I asked the waiter to remove the dish just now. The window in the box is also open. Are you okay?”

Hearing that, Stella was stunned for a moment. She didn’t expect the other party to be so considerate and considerate.

She looked at each other gratefully and nodded.

“Thank you, I’m fine.”

“But you are so weird, sister-in-law, the dish just now is the signature feature here, and it is the most authentic of this restaurant. Why do you vomit when you smell it?”

Of course Stella didn't dare to say, it was because she was pregnant and couldn't smell too greasy or fishy things.

The little things in her stomach are very sensitive, and it's okay to eat normally, but once they are contaminated... her stomach can't stand it.

“Sorry, I didn't mean it, but I had a sudden stomach upset just now, and I don't know if it was the consequence of drinking indiscriminately in the morning?”

When George heard this, his face instantly changed a bit.

“Then do you want me to take my sister-in-law to the hospital?”

“No, I'll take a rest.”

When George thought of something, he immediately got up and went to the waiter to ask for a glass of warm water. Stella was very moved. She didn't expect that he thought of everything he wanted.

“You are quite careful.”

George was so complimented by her that he touched his head and said with a grin: “How can it? Mainly my sister-in-law, not too careless...”

Otherwise, what happened to her when that happened, how could he confess to Yu Chi?

Although this lunch was a bit tortuous, it was finished smoothly. After bidding farewell to Stella, George drove directly to Yuchi's house and found Walter.

“Damn, I sent you WeChat, why didn’t you respond? Do you know how many excuses I made to hold her?”

## Chapter 788

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes faintly passed over George’s face, and then he said casually: “It’s related to me?”

This disdainful and indifferent tone, and the extremely cold eyes made George almost mistakenly think that the man in front of him was not the man who ran to the bar that night to rescue Stella.

Is this the same person?

Why is there such a big difference???

George squinted close to him, glanced at the left and right, and then asked, “Are you Yuchi? Are you going to be transferred?”

A dangerous light appeared in Walter’s narrow eyes.

Then George said again: “If it hasn’t been swapped, why the difference is so big?”

“If you are okay, you can get out.” Walter began to chase him away again, then turned and walked downstairs.

George hurriedly followed, and muttered behind him: “If I say Yuchi, you will give me a chance. What do you think of that woman? Didn’t you go to the bar to save people? Is it? Why didn’t you respond when I sent you a photo today?”



The steps of the person in front stopped suddenly, and George stopped too, “Say it quickly.”

Walter looked back at him, his eyes were cold: “You are really gossiping.”

“Hey, what can make my good friend be so abnormal, why should I gossip about it? Hey, do you know... I am not feeling well today? That little face turned pale... I looked worried.”

George recalled the appearance of Stella returning from the bathroom, his face pale to almost transparent, and there was no blood on his lips. She didn't look better until she finished eating. George didn't dare to delay any more, he hurriedly sent the people back, and then hurried to Walter.

Hearing her uncomfortable, something flashed through Walter's dark eyes, but before he could say something, a soft female voice came downstairs.

“Brother Shen, I have already cut the fruit, hey, George... are you here?”

Hearing this familiar female voice, George couldn't help but look downstairs.

The two of them were standing on the stairs at the moment. George saw Duan Muxue standing downstairs holding a plate of fruit, his face suddenly became difficult to look.

Today's Duanmuxue wore a sexy dress, with long curly hair gracefully draped over her shoulders, her makeup was very thick, and she happened to look at the two with a smile at the moment.

“So you are here too.”

When he said this, George felt as if his heart was blocked by something, which was particularly uncomfortable.

Duanmuxue nodded with a sweet smile.

“Well, since you are here, let’s come down to eat fruit with Brother Shen.”

After speaking, Duan Muxue turned and walked towards the living room with the fruit bowl.

George felt that his throat was dry and dumb. He looked at Walter’s handsome side face, his ink-colored eyes did not know where they fell, and they looked unpredictable.

“This is the reason why you... didn’t show up?”

Walter’s brows suddenly frowned, and his thoughts floated back to before.

George sent him a photo at the time. He looked at it for a while. Although he felt something was wrong, his body and brain subconsciously reacted to going out. When he walked downstairs, he happened to ran into Duan Muxue.

And it was not just Duanmuxue who came, but also Duanmuxue’s grandfather, Duanmu Aotian.

After the juniors on both sides met the elders, Duanmu Aotian and Yuchijin went to discuss the matter. Before entering the study, Yuchijin asked him to entertain Duanmuxue for him, and Duanmu Aotian smiled like an old fox beside him. .

Walter had to stay.

George saw that he didn’t answer, with a disappointed expression on his face.

“Wei Chishen, I am very disappointed in you, really.”

Walter ignored him and started again.

“Damn, don’t you really stay for her? Yu Chishen, you should know very well that Duanmuxue is very likely to become your future wife, right? I can guess by looking at the friendship between your two families. Whether you like it or not, Grandpa Yuchi will force her to be your fiancée. Just like the old man in my family. If you don’t resist now, do you really want to be with her? If you want to be with her Together, then why did you save your little assistant that day?”

Walter’s steps stopped abruptly, and his eyes fell on his face with a gloomy look, saying, “Who said I’m going to be with her?”

“...You are not with her, then why are you...”

“George, Brother Shen, what are you talking about? Come on.”

Duanmuxue rushed downstairs again.

There was no way, in front of Duanmuxue, George naturally didn’t dare to say anything nonsense, so he could only shut up and walked downstairs with Walter.

After arriving downstairs, Duanmuxue looked at him curiously.

“George, what were you talking about just now? I think you seem to be very anxious. Is there any problem with your work?” Duan Muxue showed special concern and asked him in a cute manner.

George curled his lips. Naturally, he would not tell her what he had talked with Walter. He could only say: “How can I? You don’t know what kind of person I am. I can talk to him for work. So nervous?”

Everyone knows that George is not doing his job properly, and Qiao's company seldom helps to take care of things. He spends time outside every day. The beauty has slept a lot without doing anything serious, so in everyone's eyes, he is a particularly ineffective person.

George naturally knew that Duanmuxue looked at him in this way, and even looked down upon him in particular, and secretly said that he was rubbish.

Oh, now in front of Yu Chishen, he still pretends to care about himself.

What a hypocritical woman.

Well, by comparison, he still likes his sister-in-law's temperament. He doesn't like him and puts it on his face. He is obviously just a small clerk but dared to anger him directly. He will not please him just because he is a friend of Yu Chishen. .

"Yes." Duan Muxue pursed her lips and smiled, seeing a look of disdain and disgust in George's eyes, and then she looked at Yu Chishen, her eyes turned very fast, her eyes were completely full. Longing.

"Brother Shen, I cut a fruit plate for you. It is very nutritious. You can eat more."

She graciously stepped forward and placed it in front of him.

George sat down and spoke sourly.

"I said Miss Duanmu, are you too partial? Why don't I have a special fruit plate?"

Hearing, Duan Muxue looked at him with a smile, and softly explained:  
"George, you are different. Brother Shen has recovered from his illness, and his body needs a variety of elements."

“Tsk.” George shook his head. “He’s been ill for a long time, and I haven’t seen him anymore. You care about him too much, right?”

## Chapter 789

Hearing, Duan Muxue immediately became shy, holding a fruit plate, and said, “Brother Shen, can you eat some?”

She got closer to him, and the fragrance of her body floated over, lingering beside him. This sweet smell reminded him of the body fragrance of another woman.

His little assistant...

He held her in his arms that day, and when he returned home, he took off his sweater and he could smell the faint fragrance that belonged to her. It doesn’t look like a perfume, but it smells like a shower gel.

Light but not vulgar, fragrant but not strong.

“Brother Shen?”

Duan Muxue called him again, and Walter’s eyes saw her face very close to him. She put on very heavy makeup, and the color of her lipstick was blood-red and blood-red, which made him look very uncomfortable.

Walter frowned, looked back calmly and stood up.

“You don’t need to do this for me in the future.” He said lightly.

Hearing, the smile on Duanmuxue’s lips froze suddenly, “Why? Brother Shen’s body needs supplementary elements at this time, Xiaoxue is for the sake of Brother Shen.”

George on the side naturally heard Walter's refusal and indifference. The place where his heart was choked just now was immediately dredged. He glanced at Walter with satisfaction, and then said for him: "You are the dignified Duanmu The eldest lady of the family, it is really inappropriate to condescend to do this kind of thing for a man, Miss Duanmu, or...I think it's better? Let the servants do these things in the future?"

Duan Muxue was a little unwilling, looking at Walter's profile, she said: "I know these things are done by servants, but...I want to do it for Brother Shen. Moreover, I don't feel wronged at all."

George grinned and said: "But I am wronged for the servants. If you run to Yuchi's house every day to do these things, what will the servants of Yuchi's house do in the future? Well, you know that these are servants. Live, but still have to rush to do it. Isn't this an obvious attempt to grab their jobs?"

Duanmuxue: "..."

She bit her lower lip and gave George a bitter look, and George shrugged indifferently.

Anyway, this Duanmuxue didn't like him at all, and he was not the kind of person who likes to be a dog, naturally, he just wanted to.

Moreover, for George now, his position is firmly on the side of his sister-in-law!

"I have something else, George, please entertain grandpa." Walter left a word, and then went out.

Duan Muxue looked anxious and wanted to catch up.

"Brother Shen!"

When George saw her, he hurriedly reached out and stopped Duan Muxue: “Don’t chase, didn’t you hear that Yuchi said something is wrong with him? It’s useless for you to catch up now.”

“he doesn’t know what’s going on. George feels very refreshed to see Duanmuxue eating turtles like this.”

Duan Muxue returned to her senses and glared bitterly at George in front of her.

“George, did I offend you? Why are you targeting me like this?” Her voice was no longer soft, her expression was no longer cute, her face and eyes looked at George fiercely.

Seeing her like this, George knew.

At this moment, Walter was not there, and she finally couldn’t play it anymore.

But she didn’t intend to tear it up with each other head-on, she was a kind-hearted and very upright beautiful boy.

Thinking of this, George smiled and said: “No, Miss Duanmu is so beautiful, what shall I do for you?”

It was probably the compliment that she was pretty moved Duan Muxue’s face, her eyes softened a bit, “Since you are not aimed at me, what do you mean by what you just said? What did I say I robbed the servant?”

“Isn’t it? You are the dignified Duanmu family’s eldest lady. Naturally, you have to be held in your palm. It is not worth doing this kind of thing for a man, and I’m telling the truth. You did a servant’s thing. , The servant has nothing to do and will be fired at that time. Well, it is like killing a parent, but it will be cursed.”

This sounded harsh, Duan Muxue stared at George suspiciously.

“I didn’t want to cut people’s money, I just want to care about Brother Shen, George... you are good friends with him, or... can you help me?”

After speaking, Duan Muxue again showed a gentle smile and approached George, wanting to hold his hand.

George’s face changed a lot and backed up several steps, as if he had regarded Duanmuxue as a plague.

“Don’t don’t don’t, I can’t help you much, after all, I don’t have the ability to control Yu Chi’s mind.”

The implication was that it was useless for me to help you, and Yuchi would not like you anyway.

This time, Duan Muxue understood. She stood there looking at George with an ugly face, but she still didn’t give up and looked at him pitifully: “Are you really unwilling to help me? I am serious about Brother Shen, and in the future we will also become unmarried couples.”

Gee.

Seeing this beautiful and touching appearance, if it weren’t for hearing how she belittled herself in front of the servants, and ridiculed herself, would George really be him? Believe it to be true.

He can only say that the acting is great, alas.

George really wanted to leave directly, but...think about Walter just asking him to entertain Duan Muxue, so he could only continue to deal with her.



On the other side, Walter drove directly away from Yuchi's house. He didn't know where he was going, only that what George said to him just now kept echoing in his mind.

When he reacted, the car had already arrived downstairs at her house.

Looking at the building in front of him, Walter couldn't help but stretched out his hand and squeezed his temples, his thin lips pressed tightly, like a straight line.

How did he get here?

While thinking about this question, Walter's hand subconsciously wanted to open the car door and ready to go down. He couldn't control himself and walked to the door of the apartment.

It was daytime, and he stood at the gate for a while, but couldn't get in at all.

The gate is locked, and people who do not live here cannot enter without a key.

Walter couldn't help but laughed at himself.

What is he doing???

It was just a woman, and he drove the car here without knowing it.

Forget it, let's go back.

Walter was planning that nothing would happen, and when he returned to the car, he turned around and saw Stella carrying a shopping bag in her hand. She looked at him incredulously.

He... why is he here?

Stella looked at Walter standing at the gate of her apartment, and for a moment was incredible.

From a distance, she felt that this figure belonged to him, but she felt impossible to think about it. Why would Walter run to the gate of her house downstairs and stand?

Now that he turned around, Stella was even more surprised.

“You...” Stella’s pink lips opened, but she couldn’t say a word.

But Walter, his face calmly walked to her, and he said coldly: “You are here just right, take me upstairs.”

## **Chapter 790**

What, what?

Stella thought she had heard it wrong, or she had hallucinations, or why would Walter appear at the doorway under her apartment building? And also told her, let her take him upstairs?

“What are you doing standing stupid? Not leaving?”

When Stella was still in a daze, Walter spoke again, his voice sounded cold and cold, and there was no temperature at all. Looking at his eyes again, it was black and Zhanzhan, without any emotion.

Well, people are real, not her hallucinations.

If it were her hallucinations, then Walter shouldn't be like this, she nodded and walked forward and opened the door silently.

It was extremely unexpected to see him appear here.

Because when she and George went to the restaurant, she did not see him. George said that he did not see the information, but George is not the kind of person who is good at lying, and she is not a little girl anymore, how could she not see George's what the expression is hiding.

So now seeing him appear here, Stella was surprised a little apart from being surprised.

She opened the door, and Walter walked in behind her.

Stella took Walter upstairs, and when he turned around the stairs, he ran into the landlord who was downstairs. Seeing a tall man behind her, she instantly narrowed her eyes for a few moments, and then asked with a smile: "Boyfriend?"

Stella's face was hot, and she shook her head awkwardly.

The landlord thought she was shy and passed them with a smile.

Stella opened the door and entered the hallway.

She bent down and fished out some women's slippers on the shoe cabinet and put them in front of him, and Walter frowned.

"You let me wear this?"

Stella: "...I'm sorry, President, here... I only have these indoor slippers."

Walter glanced at the shoe cabinet. Indeed, there was only a pair of women's room slippers on it, and the others were her own shoes.

With just one glance, Walter withdrew his gaze, feeling quite subtle in his heart.

There is only a pair of slippers, which means that no one else has ever come in her house, and he...maybe the first one.

Thinking of this, Walter was pleasing to Stella a lot.

"There is a life supermarket not far downstairs, why don't you wait for me here for a while? I'll buy you a pair back?"

Walter frowned, is he such a hypocritical person?

"No, you wear the shoes yourself, I'll leave right away."

He took off his shoes, stepped directly on the floor wearing socks, and walked in. Stella had to put on the slippers herself, and then followed in.

She really didn't know why Walter appeared here, she was very confused, but she didn't dare to ask, after all, he was...too moody now.

She felt that if she asked more, he would be so irritable that he would jump up and beat people.

After Walter went in, she found that the room was cleaned by her. It was probably because she was the only one living in the room. There was still a faint fragrance in the room. He searched around and found it on the balcony. Many pots of orchids.

No wonder there is fragrance in the house, it turns out that she still has a hobby of growing flowers.

Stella went to the kitchen to make a cup of coffee for Walter. Walter took a few sips and heard Stella asked softly: "You, what can I do for you?"

So, Walter's action of drinking coffee stopped like this.

Yeah, what did he come to do with her? Does he want to say that he drove here without knowing it???

None of these will work.

Walter pursed his thin lips in thought.

After Stella saw that she had asked the question, the other party didn't even drink coffee, as if he was thinking.

He didn't know it. When he thought about something, his brows would subconsciously frown, and his lips would be tight.

Is he thinking, how to answer his own question? Even if he has to think about this kind of problem, is it possible...

Stella's brain was wide open, and suddenly she heard Walter coldly say to her: "Bring it."

"Wh, what?" Stella was startled and looked at him dumbfounded.

What to take?

Walter was unhappy, "clothes."

Stella: "..."

The expression on Walter's face has begun to be impatient, because Stella's performance now seems to be filling something in his head. He feels that his thoughts seem to be seen through, and there is a touch of anxiety in his tone: "Suit jacket, didn't you say wash it and return it to me?"

Hearing that, Stella finally realized.

It turned out that he was talking about a suit jacket, but...Stella couldn't help but frowning. He clearly said that he had a cleanliness addiction that he didn't want that jacket.

Why did he come to ask her for this coat today?

"What?" Seeing her standing in a daze, Walter's expression on his face was a bit dull, and he didn't know what he was thinking, so he laughed at her aloud: "You shouldn't be thinking about owning that suit. Have it?"

When his mind was poked on the spot, Stella was a little embarrassed and waved his hand quickly.

"No, no, how could I do this kind of thing? I have already sent the suit for dry cleaning, hung it up, and I will get it for you now."

After speaking, Stella turned and walked towards the closet in the room.

It's just that the moment she turned around, the expression on her face instantly became a little depressed.

That suit jacket, Walter said at that time, she hung it in her closet, and she could see it every day when she opened it. She was still thinking that he would make her cheaper if he didn't.

Unexpectedly, he would come and ask for this suit back today.

This is too capricious.

She entered the room to get her coat, but Walter somehow also stood up, trying to follow her into the room, but he stopped when he walked to the door.

Stella opened the closet door, still feeling depressed, but as soon as she looked up, she was stunned.

Before going to bed last night, she hung the underwear she had collected on the suit shelf, and now that underwear was hung on the suit.

Stella's face suddenly changed, and it was too late to close the closet door.

Because there were already footsteps behind her, she turned her head and saw Walter wringing his brows and striding towards her.

Judging from his face and eyes, he should have seen the scene just now, Stella bit her lower lip, wishing to dig a seam for herself to hide it.

Blame her, blame her for being too casual, where it is not easy to hang, actually hang on the suit.

And when she opened the closet in the morning, she didn't think there was anything. She felt that he didn't need the suit anyway, so she could do whatever she wanted.

But just now, she actually forgot about it.

Finally, Walter walked in front of her and squinted his eyes.

Stella raised her eyes and glanced at him, then immediately moved her eyes away with a guilty conscience.

Walter still remembered the scene where a red underwear was hung on the suit. The visual impact of that scene was too great for him to forget.

“Are you a pervert?”