

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 811 – 820

Chapter 811

Stella didn't say anything, just nodded subconsciously.

After watching Walter's car leave, she felt an indescribable sense of loss in her heart.

It is not to blame him for not being able to keep the appointment, after all, everyone is in a hurry.

She was just looking forward to a day, dreaming about what she would do when she went back, and tried to see if the two could go further tonight and observe his reaction.

Now, all of this is in vain, and there will be a great sense of gap in her heart.

Stella sighed, touched the broken hair on her cheek, and then continued to walk towards the subway station.

Alas, people really can't adapt to too many things, otherwise...it's easy to lose.

She walked very slowly, as if she was walking, and she didn't know how long she had been walking, Stella felt as if there was a car following her all the time.

At first she thought she felt wrong, and after walking for a while, she found that the car was still following her slowly.

She frowned, took out the phone and turned on the camera to inquire about the back.

The window rolled down, and a familiar face appeared, and by the way, she beckoned.

Stella: "..."

Duan Muze???

Why is it him again?

What does he do with her?

Stella stopped and looked back at him.

Duan Muze quickly drove the car in front of her and raised an eyebrow at her: "Get in the car?"

Compared to Walter, when Stella faced Duan Muze, there was no expression on his face, and she looked at him indifferently.

"Huh? How long have we known each other? Why do you always look like a bitter and hatred? I remember I haven't done anything sorry for you? And you know you look at me with this look What kind of eyes do you think of?"

Stella did not answer.

Duan Muze lifted his lips: "Like looking at the eyes of an ex-boyfriend."

After speaking for the next second, Stella turned around and left.

Seeing this, Duan Muze hurriedly opened the car door and hurried to catch up, blocking her way.

Looking at Duan Muze who had been in front of her several times, Stella really didn't like him. Although he saved her last time, she is also a stranger to him.

And his sister once wanted to seduce Walter.

“What on earth do you want to do?”

“Nothing, just to meet you here, curious.”

Hearing, Stella sneered.

“Meet me? Didn't you find out and follow me?”

The smile on Duan Muze's lips faded a little, “It seems you can guess the purpose of my coming today.”

Guess what? Looking at Duan Muze in front of her Stella took a deep breath, and then said: “What's the matter, please tell me.”

“You can't park here, you should know.” Duan Muze smiled at her, then looked sideways at the place where he parked, “Get in the car first, let's find a place to sit down and talk?”

Stella: “...”

“Sorry, it's getting late, I have to catch the subway, I'm afraid I can't...”

“You don't want to know about Walter?” Duan Muze interrupted her quickly, “Besides, there is no subway late, I can send you back.”

“...”

In the end, Stella got into Duanmuze's car in silence. He took her to a restaurant and booked a small private room. When ordering, he said to Stella: “By the way, have dinner here. The restaurant tastes pretty good.”

How could Stella feel in the mood to have dinner with him? She didn't like eating with strangers at first, and there were a lot of ingredients in her family waiting for her to cook.

Thinking of this, Stella pursed her lips, without answering him.

Duan Muze handed her the menu after ordering, “See what to eat?”

The waiter was also waiting nearby.

Stella closed the menu and handed it to the waiter standing next to her, and smiled at her slightly: “Hello, just give me a glass of warm water.”

“Uh...” The waiter took the menu from her and looked at her embarrassedly: “This lady, in our shop...”

Duan Muze, who was sitting opposite, snapped his fingers: “Do as she says.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

Soon, a cup of warm water was delivered to the table. Duan Muze looked at her in time, shook his head and smiled: “How eager are you to leave? The chat hasn't started yet. You will be sure to sit opposite and watch. I eat?”

Stella held up the cup with an indifferent expression and took a sip of warm water, “The serving speed here should be slow. When I was downstairs just now, I saw many table guests are still waiting. You probably won't be able to

wait within 15 minutes. What I want to say in these fifteen minutes has already been clear.”

After all, Stella put down the cup and looked at Duan Muze on the opposite side.

“Let’s start.”

“So formal?” Duan Muze teased her: “It’s so serious, I’m a bit uncomfortable.”

“Mr. Duanmu, if you know what it’s like to respect someone, you should put away your dull smile and talk to me seriously. After all, you asked me to come over, right?”

“Ok.”

Duan Muze saw that she was really anxious and didn’t want to tease her anymore, so he raised his eyebrows and returned to his normal appearance.

In fact, he is also involuntary. It was the first time in his life that he encountered such a fierce girl, and he could not help but want to tease, without any malice.

“Before talking, I have a few questions to ask you, why are you here?”

“Mr. Duanmu, these questions...I thought you should have investigated them all clearly.”

Otherwise, how could he tell her about Walter with such certainty.

“Indeed, I have investigated everything about you and Walter. But I still want to confirm it with you myself. Walter... really lost his memory?”

When he got the news, Duan Muze still couldn't believe it. Even though he had seen Walter overnight, he never thought that he would lose his memory and do not recognize him.

It's all about not knowing himself. Judging from what Stella has done recently, it seems that he doesn't even know Stella.

"If he really lost his memory, you will know by investigating it, and you don't need to pass me at all. If you are asking these things today, then I don't think I have anything to answer you, because you have seen my current situation."

"Then, do you know that everything else between you and Walter, except in China, has been erased?"

Hearing, Stella frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

Except for the domestic news, the other places have been erased???

Duan Muze smiled slightly: "Including the grand wedding, because the groom did not appear at the wedding smoothly, so it appeared on the foreign media at that time, but...now there is no trace of that wedding at all."

After speaking, Duan Muze looked at Stella quietly, wanting to see how she reacted.

Chapter 812

The exquisite small private room was very quiet, as if only two people were breathing.

Stella looked at Duan Muze on the opposite side, with a pair of peach eyes, he seemed a little more coquettish under the light of the light, and what he just said...

She smiled faintly, “Then what?”

“Oh?” Duan Muze raised his eyebrows: “Do you know these things?”

Stella pursed her lips and said nothing. She still looked calm on the surface, but her lips had gradually turned pale.

“Okay, let’s talk about something you don’t know?” Duan Muze smiled slightly, as if to deliberately stimulate Stella: “Weichi’s family has a marriage contract with Duanmu’s family, do you know?”

Duan Muze saw a touch of other emotions in her beautiful eyes, and the smile on her lips became even worse: “It seems that I finally said something you don’t know, so I won’t be in vain today.”

What he didn’t know was that Stella’s hand under the table was already clenched into a fist. She really couldn’t figure out what Duan Muze meant?

“The last time I met, you asked me why I didn’t invite you to a wedding drink when I got married, did you?”

“Correct.”

“At that time, you still didn’t know these things?”

Duan Muze shrugged: “I really don’t know. I’m out of the distance, so I don’t care about things here. Besides, I’m not that interested in these things, and naturally I don’t read the news every day.”

Stella looked at him, suddenly let go of her hand, and pulled a cold smile on her slightly pale lips.

“How do I know if what you said is true? After all, you are a family. Who knows if you are in the same mind?”

After speaking, Stella stood up directly: “Okay, let’s end today’s conversation, it’s getting late, I should go back.”

She stepped directly and walked out, Duan Muze’s voice sounded behind.

“Naturally, I am with my sister, but it doesn’t mean that I agree with her decision. Walter is an excellent man, but he doesn’t love my sister, then I can’t let my sister marry him.”

Stella paused, and did not look back.

“and so...”

“So you don’t want your sister to marry him. What does it have to do with me?”

Stella interrupted him and turned to look at him, “You don’t want me to help you, do you? Unfortunately, I have to tell you directly that I can’t help you, and I don’t have this obligation.”

Speaking of this, he already understand it very well. Looking at the woman who speaks decisively in front of him, Duan Muze can’t help but frown.

“Do you want them to get engaged? Walter is...”

“Mr. Duanmu.” Stella interrupted him, without letting him go on with the rest, and said lightly: “Although I almost got married to Walter, the result is really not yet. He is free. Now that he has lost his memory, what I want to do is to make him remember me instead of forcing him to accept my identity. If...he really wants to be engaged to someone else, then...I have nothing to miss of.”

At least in her eyes, she pays special attention to feelings.

She even firmly believes that feelings can overcome all obstacles, as long as there is enough confidence, otherwise... Walter will not always be close to her during this time.

Because in his subconscious, he still remembers her.

If he is like this, he will go to be engaged to someone else.

Then she really has nothing to miss.

Although she loves him, as long as the line of marital morality is not involved, he is free.

Besides, she is not the kind of temper that likes to fight for, she is also particularly annoying, it is too ugly for two women to fight for a man.

Stella nodded towards Duan Muze, then turned and left the private room.

Duan Muze stared at the place where she left. He originally thought...she should hit it off with him. She is the younger sister, and he is Walter, and the two are working together.

But he didn't expect that she actually rejected him and said something like that.

It's not that she doesn't care about her appearance, so how did she do it so free and easy???

Suddenly, Duan Muze's view of Stella changed.

People are really incomparable with people. Compared with Stella's free and unrestrained temperament, his sister... is really naive.

After Stella came out, looking at the bustling street in front of her, night fell gradually, and the street light at the junction was already on, which happened to draw her shadow away.

She is not familiar with it, it seems she can only take a taxi.

When Stella just took out her phone to call a car, she found that there were many messages on her WeChat. She clicked in and glanced at the messages that George had sent to her, and asked her where she went and why didn't she pick up Phone or something.

She then discovered that George actually made several calls to her, but her mobile phone was muted when she went to get off work, and she forgot to call it back when she was off work.

Stella turned the phone back to standard mode, and then took the initiative to call George.

"Wow!!!"

As soon as she approached the phone, George almost wailed over there, shocking Stella. She stretched out her hand to twist her eyebrows and walked forward along the street.

She saw a Chinese Sichuan-style restaurant in front of her, and she suddenly became a little greedy, and she wanted to eat a meal before going back.

"Sister-in-law, you finally showed up, I thought you had lost your temper!"

Stella: "..."

George continued to whine over there: “You must not be like this. You must keep in touch with me. I guarantee that I will tell you as soon as I have any news.”

Stella: “...Why do you think I have lost my temper?” She was helpless, but she walked very fast, and she was getting closer and closer to the Sichuan restaurant.

“Uh...sister-in-law, don't you know?”

“Know what?” Stella had already smelled the scent of Sichuan food, and a smile appeared on her lips.

“Today, Yuchi's grandfather invited Duanmu Aotian and his granddaughter Duanmuxue to discuss matters concerning the engagement.”

Stella stepped forward to approach the store, but suddenly stopped when she heard this, and never took a step forward.

Did she... misheard it?

Want to discuss the engagement of Walter and Duanmuxue today???

Hearing that there was no voice on her side, George was suddenly a little scared, “Sister-in-law, you...you don't know about this, do you? I, I thought you knew, that's why I got angry and refused to answer my call.”

“Sister-in-law?? Little sister-in-law? I wipe it, and you should reply me quickly, how do I feel that I have sinned against the boss...”

George's chattering voice came from the other side of the phone. Stella recovered. After a long silence, her beautiful eyes became cold, “I know now.”

It turned out that the reason why he didn't go to her house for dinner today was to discuss the engagement?

Stella felt that her heart was taken away.

Chapter 813

“Hello, miss, is it one?”

Stella stood in front of the Sichuan restaurant for a long time in a daze, stepped into the shop with one foot and one stayed outside, standing there for a long time without getting in, the waiter inside finally couldn't help leaving. Come out and ask.

Stella raised her head and saw a very young man standing in front of her with clean eyebrows, as if he was a Chinese, but he spoke English to her.

She nodded subconsciously, “Well, alone.”

The young man's face showed joy: “Hey, you are Chinese? I just saw you standing here for a long time. Is there any doubt?”

Stella smiled slightly: “No, I was on the phone just now.”

After speaking, she whispered to George on the other end of the phone: “I have something to do, hang up first.”

Then hang up the phone directly with a tap.

“Sister-in-law, don't hang up, let me talk to you for a while...Sister-in-law??? hello???” George was still yelling at the phone, and he had heard the busy tone.

When it's over, how does he feel like he has done something bad again? After he had to have dinner with the Duanmu family, he quickly called Stella to find out about the situation. Who knew that after two or three calls, Stella didn't answer his phone, and there was no WeChat message. Back.

It didn't seem to be her character. In the end George almost broke his cell phone, and the other party still didn't answer his call.

So George panicked and subconsciously felt that Stella must have known about this, and was angry, so she was unwilling to answer his call.

That's why when Stella called, she was so ignorant of speaking.

"You are stupid George."

He stretched out his hand and knocked on his head constantly. He was really going to be stupid to death by himself. He should test it before talking about it. Maybe his sister-in-law didn't know about it, and it could be saved.

But now?

After he said it, after his sister-in-law... will it be his sister-in-law?

No, he has to call Walter and tell him, otherwise he won't be able to save it.

George quickly called Walter. Who knew that the other party was the same as Stella before. The call was made, but no one answered at all.

George didn't know where they were meeting for dinner, and the phone couldn't get through. He turned around in a hurry, grabbed the car keys and ran out.

After Stella was greeted by the young man, she found a place by the window and handed her the menu.

“In our shop, it has been a long time since I have come to Chinese. You are the first Chinese I have met in the last half month. For the sake of our compatriots, I will treat you today. Just let go of your belly. “

Stella took the menu, a little absent-minded, but because the other party was so enthusiastic, she was too embarrassed to ignore it, and she could only smile and said, “Thank you for your kindness, but we are just meeting each other, so why are you embarrassed to cost you?”

“It doesn’t matter, it’s okay to meet each other.”

“No thanks.”

Stella looked at the menu and ordered some casually. In fact, she likes Sichuan food and she is not very picky.

“Is that all? You are so kind.”

Stella smiled slightly: “I can just check out by myself, thank you.”

Young man left with the menu.

Stella sat alone in a daze before the position.

Today, he went to discuss the engagement with the Duanmu family.

So what is he doing these days? Could it be that he ran to his home every day, giving himself an illusion?

In other words, because of the kiss in the office, she had an illusion.

He felt that even if Walter didn't have her in his memory, he still knew her subconsciously, so he made those actions.

She even felt that she was very close to victory.

But after knowing the news today, she suddenly felt... as if she had never taken a step.

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her eyes, sitting in a position too quiet.

This shop is fast, and it is probably because the Chinese take care of the Chinese. The order Stella ordered was delivered quickly.

After the young man finished serving her food, he sat down opposite her and looked at her with his mobile phone: "Are you here alone?"

He stared at Stella's eyes, this woman's eyes were so beautiful...he seemed to fall in love at first sight.

"No." Stella shook her head, picked up the chopsticks, and said faintly: "I came with my husband."

In the next second, the smile on the young man's face froze a little, as if a little embarrassed.

"Is there anything else?" Stella looked up at him.

The man gave a light cough and shook his head: "It's okay, then use it slowly."

Stella ate something symbolically. She was very greedy before entering the store, but now the food is tasteless in the mouth.

She reluctantly ate a few chopsticks and then stopped eating. Instead, she wiped the corners of her mouth with a tissue, and then got up to check out.

The young man didn't come out again, she left the Sichuan restaurant after closing the bill.

At this moment, in a top hotel

"It's really rare. Our two families can sit together so neatly for a meal." Yu Chijin looked at Duanmu Aotian and Duanmuxue sitting opposite, a little surprised: "By the way, why didn't Aze come with you???"

Duanmu Aotian stroked his beard and smiled: "He, there are other things to do, I didn't let him come with him."

Duan Muxue looked at Walter, who was sitting next to Yu Chijin, with shyness hidden between her eyebrows. She looked down at her skirt.

She specially asked someone to buy this skirt for her, and it took a lot of hard work to get this only skirt.

She heard that the designer was designed by a woman named Duan Muxue. Although Duan Muxue has never seen each other, her friends love the designer's work very much, but her work is too difficult to buy, and she heard that it hasn't been very recent. Designed, so many of the skirts that were photographed before were reluctant to wear, so they took them back and put them as models.

She got this one for a big price.

The makeup is also carefully designed. With this skirt, she hopes to leave the best impression on Walter.

She even thought that when the marriage was booked, she would also find a dress designed by this person when she was engaged. She was willing to pay a big price to let the other party design a wedding dress for her.

When she was careful, she thought too far, and Duan Muxue's cheeks flushed when she recovered.

The elders on both sides knew the purpose of coming today, so they started talking about business after the third round of drinking.

Duanmu Aotian looked at Walter with a straight figure and a handsome face, and the more he looked at it, the more satisfied he became. He was indeed worthy of his granddaughter, the pearl in his hand.

He put down the small wine glass in his hand, then raised his head to look at Yuchijin.

“Old man Yuchi, I still remember that we deliberately let our children become in-laws. It's a pity...”

Chapter 814

Yuchijin heard what he meant, and hurriedly followed his words: “Yes, yeah, it's a pity that it didn't succeed at the beginning. Alas, it really made me regret for life.”

After speaking, he turned his gaze and fell on Duan Muxue's body.

“But it doesn't matter. Although our children are not married, it is a good thing if our grandchildren can be married.”

Duanmu Aotian nodded repeatedly, and the two old men laughed.

Duanmu Xuejiao looked at Duanmuao diligently for a day, and faintly shouted: "Grandpa..."

Duanmu Aotian's sly fox-like eyes fell on Walter, and he smiled unpredictably: "A Shen is not too young anymore, and not a few years older than Xiaoxue. If you two can..."

Walter, who had not spoken since entering the seat, finally raised his head at this time, his eyelids lifted slightly, revealing ink-colored eyes.

His thin lips have been tightly pressed since just now, and the endless black in his eyes makes it difficult to see his emotions and thoughts.

Halfway through the conversation between the two of them, he suddenly thinned his lips.

"Since the marriage was unsuccessful at the time, it means that the two have no fate."

In a word, all three of the other people present were stunned on the spot, looking at Walter with a little astonishment.

Duan Muxue was originally delicate, she had always hoped that Walter could look at herself more. After all, she was dressed so beautiful today, but he never looked at it.

Finally, when he raised his head, Duan Muxue straightened his back, but who knew what he said in the next second would be like a basin of cold water pouring down from his head, making people bitterly cold.

"You, what are you talking about?" Duanmu Aotian narrowed his eyes and looked at Walter.

Yuchijin was also caught off guard. He thought that in front of Duanmu Aotian, his grandson would not be able to refute his own face. Who knew him actually...

“The current era is no longer the same as the previous parents’ orders. I understand your old generations want to refer to the idea of marriage, but my grandfather Duanmu and my granddaughter are both from the new era. We both want to love freely, presumably she I already have my own mate, and I have the conditions to choose my own mate.”

Walter’s words were neither humble nor overbearing, which made people unable to refute.

Duanmuxue stood up quickly from her seat, staring at Walter with wide eyes, “Brother Shen, you...”

Duanmu Aotian narrowed his eyes and looked at him displeased: “Are you looking down on my granddaughter?”

“No, no, how can you say that?” Yu Chijin wanted to make a round of it: “Xiaoxue is such a good girl.”

Walter said indifferently, “I am not worthy of Ling Qianjin.”

After speaking, he raised his hand and looked for a glance, and then said: “Grandpa, Grandpa Duanmu, I have to have an important video conference at nine o’clock, so I’m lost first.”

After speaking, he stood up directly from the seat, nodded towards the other party, then turned and left.

“Brother Shen!” Duanmuxue panicked and tried to catch up with her skirt, but when she passed Duanmu Aotian, she was stopped by him: “You stop me.”

“Stop! You brat!”

At the same time, Yu Chijin also stood up and yelled at Walter’s back.

Walter paused, then reminded: “Grandpa, that meeting is very important.”

Yu Chijin was very angry with him: “What is important or unimportant? No matter how important it is, can your marriage matter? It is important to have your grandpa? Do you know you are eating? Do you respect people?”

“Grandpa, I have been sitting with you for half an hour. If Grandpa thinks that I am disrespectful, then I should leave the table early.”

“You brat, you come back to me soon, or else...”

Otherwise, he would really be angry. But Walter had left without looking back. His reaction made it clear that he would not accept the marriage contract appointed by the elders, which also showed that he was really not interested in Duanmuxue.

“Brother Shen!”

In a blink of an eye, Walter disappeared, and Duanmuxue quickly wanted to catch up, but was stopped by Duanmu Aotian.

“Don’t go, our children from the Duanmu family must be spine. Since he doesn’t like you, let’s forget about the marriage!”

“Grandpa!!!” Duan Muxue’s eyes turned red, and she shook her head vigorously: “I don’t want to let it go. Brother Shen is just a little colder. As long as you give me time, he will love me. of!”

“Don’t deceive yourself!” Duanmu Aotian snorted coldly and waved his hand: “You didn’t go by every day when he was injured before, and you didn’t have enough time? Why didn’t you look at him for you?”

Duanmuxue was speechless.

“But his temperament is what it is, just give me some more time, grandpa...”

“Don’t talk anymore!” Duanmu Aotian shook her hand away, blowing his beard and staring with anger: “You are the princess of my Duanmu family in the palm of my hand. You are the only one who chooses people. How can anyone despise you?”

“But Grandpa...”

“Aotian...”

Yuchijin was deeply sorry for what happened today, and walked forward and said apologetically: “I didn’t communicate this matter in advance, I...”

“Okay, Yuchijin, you don’t need to say any more, I don’t want to listen!”

Yu Chijin: “But...”

“If you say one more thing, it’s an insult to my granddaughter! I grew up holding Xiaoxue, but now your grandson refuses in front of you and me. Tell me how wronged is she as a girl???”

“Yes, yes, it’s my fault.”

After all, the two are old friends for many years, and Yu Chijin can only nod his head to apologize, “In this way, I apologize to Ah Shen for what happened today. After I go back, I will talk about him. As for the engagement...”

“I think its fine, unless he comes to propose in person, or else...”

Duanmu Aotian coldly snorted: “Our Xiaoxue is so good, so many people have to line up if they want to be with her, so there is no need to come here to be rejected.”

Yu Chijin: “...”

And the other side

After Walter left the hotel, he walked towards the garage. Who knew that as soon as he reached the gate, a figure rushed towards him.

Walter flashed to the side, and the figure staggered forward and almost fell to the floor.

“Damn, I ran here to inform you, but you have such a conscience!”

George finally stabilized his figure, turned his head and gave Walter a vicious look.

Walter pursed his thin lips, put away the car key, and said coldly, “What are you doing here?”

George gritted his teeth: “Not just to inform you, I’m not afraid to break in, so I can only wait for you here.”

Hearing, Walter frowned, “Tell me?”

Thinking of what he was about to say, George felt a little guilty and coughed slightly, “Um... do you want to find your assistant? I called her today, but she never answered, I thought she knew you came to get engaged, so... you missed it.”

“What did you say?”

Chapter 815

Before George said these words, Walter’s cognition was that he wanted him to get engaged with Duanmuxue and he could do it in one visit.

So for him, he did not take this matter to heart at all.

After the solution is over, everything is back on track, and everyone is still living normally, doing what they should do.

But now that George said this, Walter felt that his planned plan was suddenly disrupted in advance.

It was like a game of backgammon, he clearly set the game, and suddenly a rampaging animal came and knocked his board down, all his thoughts were wasted.

Thinking of this, the aura on Walter’s body turned cold, looking at George’s eyes as if looking at a dead person.

In this way, Walter, with the coldness all over his body, made George take two steps back unconsciously, and coughed to defend himself.

“Weichi, I really can’t blame me for this. You didn’t tell me the matter, did you? And... When I called your assistant, she didn’t answer the phone. I almost broke her phone. I thought she was angry because she knew about this...”

Walter’s tone was somber.

“Who told you to be nosy? Are you really idle and doing nothing?”

George stepped back a few more steps: “No, I’m really busy, just by the way. Well, since I’ve told you the matter, I’ll go now.”

After speaking, regardless of Walter’s reaction, George turned and ran.

After running for a long time, George clutched his chest and looked back. He was relieved when he saw Walter walking towards the garage.

He hopes he didn’t mess things up this time. If two people can’t be together because of him, he will really apologize with death.

Stella had been strolling around the street for a long time, and only after realizing it was late did she realize that she had to go home.

So she drove a car directly to the gate downstairs. After paying the car, when she got out of the car to get the key, a cold male voice came from the dark place on the left.

“Where did you go?”

The cold voice suddenly sounded, which directly shocked Stella, exclaiming that the key in her hand also fell to the ground.

She was thinking about things, there was no light everywhere, and the taxi quickly left after getting off the bus.

Stella looked at the sound source.

In the darkness, a cluster of small flames was jumping. If she heard the familiar voice correctly, it should be Walter...

Thinking of Walter, Stella naturally thought of him going to discuss the engagement tonight.

Lost all night, Stella was really fed up with this feeling, she reluctantly settled her mind, bent down to find the key that had just dropped.

However, one of the two hands was faster than her and picked up her key.

“Why do not you answer me?”

Stella: “...”

With the faint moonlight, Stella reached out to take the key in his hand: “Thank you, I went out for dinner with friends.”

She took the key, and her soft fingers rubbed his palm unconsciously.

At that moment, Walter didn't know what was going on, and he wanted to grab her hand and stay behind.

However, when he was stunned, Stella had already taken the key back and opened the door.

Walter silently watched her do all this, extinguished the cigarette in his hand, and followed her in.

After walking a few steps, Stella realized that he was following her and could only stop.

“You?”

“The road is too dark, I will take you upstairs.”

Stella: “...”

She actually wanted to ask him, what did she come to here so late? And didn't he go to discuss the engagement matter? Wouldn't it be ironic to run over to find her after the discussion?

In the end, she swallowed these words back and walked forward silently.

Soon before arriving at the house, Stella looked at him: "It's delivered."

In the darkness, Walter's eyes seemed to be a bit brighter than the moonlight. He stared at her silently, just saying: "Don't you invite me in for a glass of water?"

Stella: "..."

He actually took the initiative to make a request.

Stella remembered what he had done before coming here tonight, bit her lower lip and replied cruelly: "It's too late, it's not convenient."

"Ah."

Walter laughed softly, took a step forward and approached her, spitting out heat on her neck.

"Then you tell me, why is it inconvenient?"

When he spoke, the breath was consciously and unconsciously rubbed on his neck, itching, Stella quickly backed away two steps to avoid it.

Walter seemed to continue to move forward, Stella opened the door in a panic, then walked in and turned on the lights, "Then sit down and I will pour you a glass of water."

Following her and entering the door, Walter closed the door smoothly, thinking about how to explain the night's affairs to her.

Will she have a misunderstanding if she takes the initiative to explain?

Or, wait for her to ask him before explaining?

Well, this method is feasible.

After Stella poured water on Walter, the two fell silent again. It was late at the moment, and there was still silence around.

Walter picked up the cup and took a sip of water, waiting for Stella to ask questions, but after he sat and drank a cup of water, the woman was still too quiet.

Soon a glass of water bottomed out.

Stella raised her head and reminded him weakly: "The water is finished, President."

Walter: "..."

He was a little irritable, and stretched out his hand to pull the tie on his chest: "I still feel thirsty."

"Oh." Stella could only nod her head: "Then I will pour you another glass."

She picked up the cup and went to the kitchen again to pour water, slowly.

Walter just watched her put a glass of warm water in front of him again. This time Walter didn't drink it slowly, because he was upset, so he picked it up and took a few sips.

The water dripped down his throat.

Then he raised his eyes and saw the woman sitting there, her eyes drooping quietly, and she didn't look angry or energetic.

This kind of her made Walter's heart even more restless, and he suddenly put the cup on the table with a bang.

And Stella, who had been sitting quietly, looked up at him as if shocked, but quickly retracted her gaze.

"You have no questions for me?"

Finally, Walter couldn't help but ask.

Stella, who had been sitting still, finally had a slight reaction. Her lips moved, as if she had something to say, but after thinking about it, she shook her head.

"Nothing to ask, it's already late now, don't you need to go back?"

When the words fell, she heard Walter sneered at the opposite side, then looked up, and saw him staring at her with mocking eyes.

Such a look caused the fire in Stella's heart to follow.

Obviously he was the one who went to discuss the engagement matters. He didn't tell her, but he still wanted her to ask?

What did she ask? In what capacity?

Chapter 816

“Are you sure, you have no questions to ask me?” He stared at her tightly, like a hunter locked his prey, as long as he raised the gun, then the next second would hit her.

Faced with such eyes, Stella would usually be nervous, but today she was in a gloomy mood and very irritable, and she simply sneered back.

“You ask me if I have any questions to ask you, but I want to ask you, what am I asking you? What have you done that I need to ask you?”

With such a reaction, Walter couldn't help but raised his eyebrows.

“Oh, the temper is not small.”

Stella stood up and opened the door directly: “I have to go to work tomorrow.”

The implication is that you go away, my old lady is going to rest.

Walter frowned slightly. She drove herself away in such a hurry, it seemed that she didn't want to clarify the problem.

So, he probably couldn't wait for her to ask him.

Obviously she treated herself like this, according to his arrogant temperament, he should get up and leave.

But Walter faintly felt that if he left like this today, he would definitely regret it.

Thinking of this, Walter got up and walked towards her.

Stella thought he was about to leave, but she didn't expect him to come over and stop in front of him, his eyes locked on her, and he didn't mean to leave.

The aura on his body was strong and approached her: "If there is nothing to ask, then what are you making?"

Stella frowned her eyebrows: "I didn't lose my temper."

"Ok..."

Suddenly, an ambiguous sound came from the corridor.

At first Stella didn't hear clearly, but after hearing it clearly, her face changed drastically. Next door to her was a small couple, both of whom were very young, and they were used to having a shot every night before going to bed.

After all, it is a small suite, and the sound insulation effect is certainly not so good.

Coupled with the fact that she is now opening the door, the voice coming from the next door is clearer.

Seeing Walter's frowning, Stella knew that he must have heard it, and then she didn't know what she was thinking, and suddenly took a step back and closed the door with a slam.

After the door was closed, the sound that was particularly obvious just now disappeared a lot, but after all, she had heard it, so she could still hear some faintly.

She could hear it, and so could Walter.

The original white cheeks instantly burst red, and Stella couldn't expect to encounter such a thing. The arrogant and domineering atmosphere between the two had become particularly embarrassing now.

“That one...”

As soon as she spoke, she saw Walter, who was standing still, slowly approaching.

“Are you sure you are not having a temper with me?”

Not knowing whether it was her psychological effect or what, Stella actually felt that Walter’s voice sounded a lot darker at this moment, and it was also dumb.

Such Walter gave her a very dangerous feeling.

Stella reflexively stretched out her hand to push him, but when her hand reached his chest, he was directly buckled, and then pressed against the door panel.

Most of his heavy body was pressed over, so heavy that Stella couldn’t get away, so she could only stare at him angrily: “What the hell are you doing?”

When the words fell, the woman next door didn’t know what the irritation was, and she hung up in a breath.

Stella clearly saw that Walter’s black eyes became dark, and there was an emotion that she could not understand. Before she could react, he had bowed his head and grabbed her lips fiercely.

“Well.”

Her eyes widened in surprise, trying to push him away, but he was restrained by her hand and couldn’t move at all.

Walter caught her and kissed her for a while, then moved away, touching her forehead, and his voice was hoarse.

“What I don’t do is just ask you a question.”

Stella looked at him tremblingly, his voice trembling.

“What, what’s the problem?”

“Do you believe what George said to you?”

Stella bit her lower lip and stared stubbornly without answering.

Walter didn’t urge her to answer, and faintly continued: “Then you blocked your breath for me?”

This sentence seemed to step on Stella’s tail, and she immediately argued loudly.

“Who is blocking the gas is for you, you don’t put gold on your face, how could I...”

Halfway through the conversation, he suddenly attacked again and then backed away, “The reaction is so strong, and your mouth is stiff?”

“I...” She was about to say something, and he kissed it again.

In the end, Stella was completely stunned by his head-to-head kiss, staring at him blankly, not knowing what the rebuttal was.

Until Walter whispered in her ear.

“I will not be engaged to anyone.”

Only then did Stella retrieve her mind. She stared at Walter blankly, as if she couldn't believe it: "You just said... you won't be engaged to someone else, then you..."

"Listen well, I will only say these words once." He pressed the back of her head, pressed his thin lips against it, and whispered in her ear.

"Although you are not sure if you joined the company for me, but through your various performances, what is certain is that you like me in your heart."

"I, I didn't..." Stella was actually stunned by what he said just now. She thought he was going to discuss the engagement, but she didn't expect him to tell her that he would not be engaged to others.

Then he refused at night?

"Dare you say no?"

Stella: "..."

She looked away with a guilty conscience, and said weakly: "If you say, it will be better."

This pair obviously liked but didn't want to admit it. Walter's mind was moved by the way he was wronged, so he squeezed her chin and narrowed his eyes to approach her.

"There is nothing, and there is nothing."

The two looked at each other, so close that they could barely see each other's face, only the reflection in the eyes.

Under his strong gaze, Stella said dryly: "Yes."

Seeing her confession, Walter's eyes finally showed a gentle look, which was a scenery he had never seen since his memory loss.

He lifted his lips in satisfaction: "This is what you said, like me, you will like me well in the future, don't change your mind."

Although he didn't know how he was taken away by this strange woman in front of him, he could always think of her face when he closed his eyes every night.

Stella looked at him uncertainly and hesitated: "You, are you confessing to me?"

Hearing, Walter's face turned dark, and she clearly said that she liked him. How could she become a confession to him in her eyes?

Seeing his face suddenly turned black into charcoal, Stella sighed helplessly in her heart. This man was still so hard-hearted that he didn't want to admit it, but his behavior was obvious.

Today he is willing to say this to her, it means that he cares about her in his heart, this is enough.

Stella finally took the initiative to stretch out his hand, encircling his thin waist, and then buried his cheeks in his arms.

Walter's body became stiff.

Chapter 817

As if being hugged by a woman for the first time in his life, Walter was so stiff that he dared not move.

Her body bones are completely different from his own, soft as cotton, which makes people feel in love with her.

As soon as Walter was about to raise his hand, Stella got up and pushed him away.

“You should go back.”

Walter’s eyelids twitched, so fast?

Before he could react, the door had been opened, and then he was pushed out of the room. After Stella said goodbye to him, she closed the door without hesitation.

In the dark corridor, Walter stood alone listening to the calls next door.

“ ... ”

Cruel woman!

Only one second before admitting that she liked him, the next second she pushed him out, she was the one who was unpredictable, right?

But...

Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at the next room.

She lives here, is she listening to such a voice every night? Although he knew it was someone else’s, Walter still felt unhappy in his heart.

After Stella locked the door, she quickly ran to the bathroom and pinched her cheek a few times in front of the mirror. After realizing that it would hurt, she was sure that what happened just now was not a dream at all.

Walter's change was too fast, she hadn't expected it at all.

She thought... he would be engaged to someone else, and then he would be a stranger to her.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Stella slowly raised a smile.

However, the smile disappeared before long, and Stella's face became solemn again, thinking of the words Duan Muze had said to her in the afternoon.

The news about her and Walter was wiped out in the foreign media, which meant that not many people knew about it, and even if they knew it, they might have been bought.

As for who is behind this, one can imagine.

When Stella wanted to use this method to approach Walter, it was not that he hadn't considered this problem. After all, the Yuchi family was so big that it almost reached the point of covering the sky.

How could the Yuchi family not know about her and Walter?

It seemed that things were trickier than she thought.

Stella took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Su Jiu, but hesitated when she saw the time. She probably hadn't left work yet.

Reluctantly, Stella could only edit a text message to Su Jiu so that she would have time to contact her tomorrow.

After sending it out, Stella cleaned up for a while and went to bed.

In this night's dream, Stella actually had a dream.

All night she dreamed of Walter repeatedly pressing her down on the door to kiss her, but Walter in the dream was more enthusiastic than in reality, and she was simply powerless.

When Stella opened her eyes, the sky was already bright. She blinked and rolled over, feeling that her legs and feet were soft.

The dream scene and reality overlap.

Suddenly, Stella couldn't tell whether those pictures were dreams or reality.

What is certain is that she has to get up again to wash and clean up and go to work.

Stella finished packing and went out, just when the young couple next door came out of the house. The girl was leaning against the boy like a snake, and her voice was soft: "What are we eating this morning?"

The boy's face is a petting smile, "Whatever you like to eat, we will eat whatever."

While talking, the girl looked at Stella, because she was a neighbor, so she showed a sweet smile to Stella.

Seeing her, Stella thought of the sound she heard last night, and suddenly felt a little burnt in her face. After nodding to the other party, she turned around and left in a hurry.

On the way to work, Stella received a call from George.

"Hey?"

“Sister-in-law, sister-in-law ~ last night...”

Stella: “...”

“Yu Chi went to see you later last night? Did he explain it clearly to you?”

Alas, George is really gossip.

Stella replied helplessly: “You want to know so, why don’t you just ask him, isn’t it faster?”

George held the phone on this end and curled his lips: “Don’t, how dare I ask him, after I said the wrong thing last night, his eyes almost killed me, do you know? But sister-in-law, Yuchi is innocent Yes, I must tell you that.”

clean? Stella narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly.

George continued: “Yesterday I went to the hotel where Duanmu’s family and Yuchi’s family ate. After Yuchi left, I waited for a long time downstairs. Grandpa Yuchi and the old man from Duanmu’s family also came out, and then guess what I saw. ?”

Stella: “...Don’t show off mystery, just talk straight.”

“Damn, sister-in-law, you are a woman who is really incomprehensible. At this time, you should be hooked by me because of your curiosity. You are so fierce...”

“...”

“Okay, okay, let me tell you directly. Soon after Yuchi left, I wanted to stay and inquire about the situation. Soon after seeing Grandpa Yuchi also come down, his face didn’t look good. Forget it. Later, when Duanmuao came out, he was

almost blowing his beard and staring. Duanmuxue followed him, and the makeup was crying. Tsk~ I looked at her, the clothes and makeup were all well-dressed, but it was a pity Someone's eyes."

Duanmuxue...

Stella did not expect that this woman's name would appear in her and Walter's lives again.

After the previous meeting, she had a bad impression of her. She knew that the other party had a girlfriend, but she still forcibly wanted to be with Walter.

Just like this time...

Even if Walter lost his memory, but she knew everything about her and Walter, but she still wanted to be engaged to him.

Hey, do some people ignore the moral line for love and their own pleasure these days?

"Sister-in-law, anyway, I can see that Yuchi is the only one in the eyes. Although you two have known each other for such a short time, you must have your own charm in terms of being so obsessed with Yuchi, so... hee hee , I won't have to worry about the two of you anymore."

Hearing what he said, Stella suddenly thought that these days it was George who was linking the two of them, and he often stimulated Walter when they were three.

Say he is boring, and it seems that there is no need to work hard all the time.

Stella couldn't help asking: "George, why are you helping me?"

George screamed, and then he laughed, “Why not? It’s probably because I’m bored.”

“Even if it’s boring, it won’t be...”

“Okay, sister-in-law, are you on your way to work now? I won’t bother you.”

After speaking, before Stella could reply, he hung up the phone quickly.

Hearing the busy tone from the phone, Stella was stunned for a few seconds before putting the phone away.

This George...would help her with these things, it didn’t feel so simple.

He must have some purpose.

As for the purpose, she doesn’t know, but... he shouldn’t harm her.

Chapter 818

After George hung up the phone, the smiley face faded, and his eyes were gloomy.

Standing in front of the French window, George didn’t know what he was thinking, and laughed mockingly for a long while.

He felt that he would never forget that scene in his life.

The Yuchi family, Qiao family, and Duanmu family have very good relationships.

When the younger generation of the Yuchi family and the Duanmu family thought about marrying, but because the marriage was unsuccessful,

something went wrong later. As a result, only Grandpa Yuchi was left in the Yuchi family. Grandpa Yuchi said nothing about this. Mentioning.

The three have a good relationship, and they are naturally close to each other.

George is an only child. Duanmu family has Duanmuxue and Duanmuze. George and Duanmuxue are about the same age, so they often played together when they were young.

Like everyone else, George also liked Duanmuxue, who was beautiful and smart, and had all his advantages.

The girl standing in the cloud also had a lot of dreams behind his back, and even thought that if the two of them could get married, it would be fine.

He was about to tell his grandfather that he would propose to Duanmu's family when she became an adult. If she wanted, he could take good care of her for life.

But at this moment, he accidentally ran into a cruel scene.

On that day, he was going to Duanmu's house and was going to invite Duanmuxue to go out. Because he was a little anxious waiting outside, he went straight to find it inside, who knew he heard a conversation.

"Miss, you said this George often comes to you, do you like you?"

The servant asked Duanmuxue's voice.

At that time, George's steps were so nervous that he was too nervous to make a sound against the wall.

He really likes Duanmuxue, but he doesn't know her intentions, he just thinks that she is usually willing to accept gifts from him and is willing to associate with him.

That means that even if she doesn't like him, her impression of him is not too bad.

“George?” Who knew Duanmuxue sneered: “He likes me? How is this possible?”

Maid: “Anyway, I think he looks at you differently, and this George is different to the young lady. Our young lady is so beautiful. He must like you.”

“Cut, don't you? I can't afford him like me, and I didn't find him anything special to me. Besides, if someone like him is unlearned, if you like this lady, The toad wants to eat swan meat, and he doesn't pee and look in the mirror to see what virtue he is.”

When George, who was hiding by the side, heard this, his face instantly changed color.

He did not expect that Duan Muxue, who has always been beautiful and dignified, would actually say such ugly words, and... these ugly words were still aimed at him.

He felt that his heart was completely broken in an instant, and all his illusions about her collapsed.

“What the young lady said is, how could a toad like George deserve you? He is here again today, do you want to let him go back?”

Duan Muxue waved her hand indifferently, “Forget it, he wants to wait as long as he likes to wait. This feeling of being surrounded by men seems to be good.”

George: "..."

Obviously he has such a bad impression of her, but he still doesn't reject her directly.

George left quietly, and never looked for Duanmuxue after returning. That year... he was not an adult and he had begun to learn badly. As long as a girl showed love to him, he would associate with each other.

You love me, it's very happy.

He also knows that this world wants to truly be happy with each other, and it is very difficult to really put the other person in his heart.

What he liked was actually stepped on the bottom of her feet and dismissed it.

After George turned bad, Duan Muxue sneered at him. Every time she looked at him, her eyes were full of disgust, but she still kept the appearance of her eldest lady, smiled at him, and pretended that the relationship between the two is still very good. .

George had seen her face, so the more she pretended, the more he disgusted her.

Now, she wants to be engaged to Yuchi? It's a pity that Yuchi can't look down on her, it really is a turn of Feng Shui, and her high-ranking Miss Duanmu actually had a day of being rejected.

Don't know what it's like to be rejected, how?

Stella went to clean the office for Walter after arriving at the company.

The employees of the company have arrived at their posts one after another. At the same time, Stella also received a message that Sister Lin said that she could not come to the company in the morning because of something to do. Let her pay more attention to the phone number in the secretary office, especially important things. Go to the office and ask the president more.

Stella responded. After busying for a while, Walter finally came to the company. When he passed the secretary's office, he dropped a sentence: "Bring coffee to my office."

Then it disappeared.

This indifferent appearance made Stella stand still.

Ok...

Did he forget what happened last night? Otherwise, how could he be so indifferent to her?

Or is it that everything that happened last night was just her imagination?

With this idea, Stella sneaked into the pantry to make coffee, and then went to the office with coffee.

"Coffee is here." She reminded softly, then put the coffee on the table, and then she stood by and stared at Walter.

Last night... It shouldn't be her illusion, right? Stella stared at him while thinking.

Probably her eyes were too strong, Walter raised his eyes and glanced at her, "Is there anything else?"

“Ah? No, it’s okay.” Stella shook her head, then turned and walked outside.

She bit her lower lip and thought as she walked, could it really be a dream last night? Walter hadn’t actually been to her?

But why is it so real?

What she didn’t know was that Walter stared at her back for a while, before returning his gaze to continue working.

Because Sister Lin was not there, all the work was on Stella’s head. She ran many times in the morning, and also went to the office many times to report to her work. Walter’s expression was always deserted.

Until the end of get off work, Stella felt that her leg was about to break, and she slumped directly on the sofa and didn’t want to move.

However, the phone on the desk rang at this time.

Stella glanced at the time, she was clearly off work...

Helpless, in the end she dragged her tired body to answer the phone.

“Hey?”

“Come to my office.”

Bar...

Stella didn’t have any doubts. After hanging up the phone, she walked to Walter’s office.

“President?”

Walter raised his eyes, his deep gaze fell on her face.

“Come.”

Stella didn't doubt that he was there, thinking he had something to tell her, even though he was off work, who made her an assistant now?

So Stella walked directly in front of him, and when she was about to ask him what he had to order, Walter suddenly grabbed her white wrist and pulled her into his arms.

“What...”

Chapter 819

Before she could even react, she fell onto his lap and was hugged by him at the same time.

Stella felt that her heartbeat seemed to miss a beat, and looked at him with a dull expression.

“You, what are you doing?” Her voice stammered.

Walter did not speak, but slowly raised his hand to pinch her chin, his shoulders leaned forward slightly, and a warm breath spurted on her face.

“It's off work.”

“Wha, what's next... Um.”

When Stella was still wondering why he suddenly said these words, Walter's eyes darkened a bit, and immediately before his eyes went black.

He kissed it.

Stella's eyes widened in disbelief, feeling that her brain was blank, and she couldn't remember anything.

All she know is that Walter's strong masculine aura is full of his body. She was so nervous that she didn't know where to put her hand, and finally she could only tightly grasp the shirt on his chest, and lifted her head to reveal the slenderness. White neck, accept his kiss.

The heart was trembling, and his reaction to her in the morning made her think that what happened last night might just be her own dream.

But now, the temperature on his lips is real, including his own heartbeat and his breath.

This kiss lasted for an unknown amount of time before Walter withdrew, but still pinched her finger on her chin.

Stella was panting lightly. She, who was too sleepy to open her eyes before, now had her eyes like autumn water, gleaming, as bright and moving as the lake surface in the autumn afternoon.

Walter moved his fingers up, and gently wiped off the lipstick remaining on the corners of her lips with his fingers, his eyes darkened again, and his voice hoarsely said, "Don't use lipstick in the future."

"Why, why?"

Walter leaned over: "It's not convenient to kiss."

Stella: "..."

Her face turned red all of a sudden, and she subconsciously wanted to step back, but she was sitting in Walter's arms at the moment, where could she go back?

On the contrary, this reaction stimulated Walter, and he leaned over again, "Where do you want to escape? Did you hear what I said?"

Stella bit her lower lip and said in a low voice: "Go, don't wear lipstick during work hours, it looks informal, I..."

"You don't want to?" Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, and suddenly said, "Forget it."

Anyway, this little lipstick will not poison him.

Thinking of something, Walter suddenly said: "By the way, don't look at me with that kind of eyes during working hours."

That look?

Stella was puzzled: "What kind of eyes?"

She was very confused. She did look at him more in the morning, but...what happened to her eyes? Stella blinked and looked at him particularly suspiciously.

With this kind of look, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his tone was dumb: "I will use this look to look at me in the future, I can't guarantee that I will blast you out during work hours."

Stella: "???"

“Don’t seduce me during working hours, you know?” After that, he stretched out his hand and squeezed her chin, his eyes seemed to put a little strength on: “After get off work, you can look at me whatever you want.”

Hearing this, Stella finally understood what he meant. It turned out that he thought she was seduce him when she looked at him with that look during work hours.

Thinking of this, she said angrily: “What is it that I seduce you? I just looked at you a few more times in the morning, but you think I seduce you, why don’t you say that you can’t control you? Yourself?”

Stella shouldn’t put the pot on her head. She obviously didn’t do anything, but she found it strange, so she looked at him more for confirmation.

He wants to say that she seduced him.

Walter: “...”

He suddenly felt as if he was hit by her.

He really can’t control himself. Since the events of last night, he has already possessed a consciousness that this woman is his, wants to stay with her all the time, want to be close to her, and even... want to possess her .

However, the two have not known each other for a long time, not even half a month.

If he did this, she would definitely be scared.

So Walter could only restrain her who knew how many times she had come to the office and kept looking at him.

If it weren't for being at work, he would have picked her up a long time ago, and then...

Walter's eyebrows jumped, always feeling that such a beginning is not a good thing.

After all, he felt that he was sensible enough, but now because a woman has lost his sensibility, he called her over and caught him in his arms after work.

This... is not his style at all.

However, seeing the woman in front of him whose lips were as clear as water and bright as a pomegranate, he was heartbroken and willing to indulge in it.

Stella's eyes were still accusing him: "I didn't seduce you anyway."

The pink lips closed in front of him, and the look in Walter's eyes was dull and unclear. Before she said the next sentence, he grabbed the back of her head and brought it over, and bowed her head again and kissed her.

Broken words followed: "You are right, I am out of control..."

Then, let him indulge in it.

"Well..."**

When she came out of the office again, Stella's face and neck were as red as a ripe apple. She looked around like a thief and quickly slipped back to the secretary after making sure that there was no one around room.

After closing the door of the secretary's room in awe, Stella leaned on the door and panted gently, reaching out to pat her hot cheek.

Looking at the time, more than half an hour has passed.

When she stayed with Walter, she felt that a long time had passed, but she didn't expect it to be more than half an hour.

And in this half an hour, she said only a few words to Walter.

So...the rest of the time, they have been kissing???

Stella: "..."

She covered her eyes, feeling that she had no eyes to look at.

After staying in the secretary's room for a while, Stella went downstairs to the cafeteria for dinner.

Originally thought there should be no one in the cafeteria at this time, but she actually ran into Luo Li who had just come down from the stairs.

"Wow, it's a coincidence. I thought I wouldn't meet anyone at this time. I didn't expect to meet you. Stella, we are so destined." After speaking, Luo Li directly stepped forward to hold her. Arm.

Stella pursed her lips and smiled, and the two went to dinner together.

After sitting down, Luo Li stared at her motionlessly, her eyes were full of Stella, and she reached out and touched her face.

"What happened?"

Maybe it was because of a guilty conscience. After coming out of the office, Stella looked like a frightened crow.

Luo Li moved her gaze from her face to her lips, pointed a finger, and then asked, “Why are you broken here?”

Stella: “...”

Thinking of something, Stella immediately bit her lower lip reflexively.

Chapter 820

This look fell in Luo Li’s eyes. She suddenly thought of something, and her face flushed a little, and carefully asked her: “Could it be...”

However, before she could tell the rest, Stella coughed heavily to interrupt him.

“It’s just getting angry, what are you thinking about?”

Stella calmly denied it, but her ears were red and transparent. She picked up her chopsticks and said, “Hurry up and eat, don’t think about the mess.”

Luo Li smiled at her and nodded.

After a while, she suddenly raised her head and said: “We have known each other for so long and I haven’t had your WeChat account. Should we add one?”

Stella thought she was helpless as a girl abroad, so he nodded and added WeChat with her.

The phone vibrated, and Stella took it out and took a look. It was a text message sent to her by Su Jiu, saying that she had time now, so she had time to contact her.

Stella carefully calculated the time. Su Jiu should have just gotten up at this time, so Stella's eating speed was much faster. Luo Li was a little surprised: "Why are you eating so fast?"

"Yeah." Stella randomly stuffed a few mouthfuls of rice into his mouth, and then drank a few more mouthfuls of soup.

"You slow down and choke carefully." Luo Li felt terrified when she saw her eating this way.

If it was normal, Stella would definitely not let herself do this, but what she was looking for Su Jiu to talk about was very important, and the two of them didn't know how long they would talk about, and she couldn't delay others.

Han Stella Cao Cao swallowed the soup in her mouth, then touched her chest, and said to Luo Li, "I'm done, I have something to leave first, and you eat slowly."

She cleared away the dinner plates, and then took the elevator to go downstairs to call.

Calling Su Jiu at the company is actually not a wise choice.

There are so many eyes and ears here, it would be bad if someone else hears something.

So Stella asked for a cup of coffee in a nearby cafe that looked particularly quiet, and put on headphones to call Su Jiu.

"Miss Stella, it should be just after noon on your side at this time. Is it convenient to call me?"

"I'm fine." Stella looked around for a while, then whispered softly: "It's not time for work yet."

“That’s good, Miss Stella has any questions?”

“Yeah.” Stella shook off all the doubts in her heart to Su Jiu, and then said in a heavy tone: “In fact, I had a little guess in my heart at first, but...I didn’t think deeply about that. I think...it should be impossible, but now I think things should be more complicated than we thought.”

After she finished speaking, Su Jiu on the other side of the phone was silent for a long time. It took a long time before he agreed: “What you said makes sense. Actually, I was thinking about this issue when our people went out to look for it, because we have never got news about Mr. Walter. If it weren’t for our people to see him occasionally, maybe we still don’t know Mr. Walter’s whereabouts.”

Hearing, Stella frowned deeper. After listening to Su Jiu’s words, she felt that she was more worried.

“However, isn’t Miss Stella already close to Mr. Walter now? Besides, you have already had close contact with each other, so simply... find an excuse to take him to the hospital to see the situation?”

Stella lowered her eyes, “I am still very worried about changes, Secretary Su, I hope...you can contact someone for me.”

“Who?”

“Walter’s aunt, Song An.”

“That Ms. Song Ansong in Suzhou?”

“Ok.”

In fact, Song An was invited to attend the wedding at the wedding, but when she heard that the two were planning to hold a wedding abroad, she

immediately refused. She was still very young, but she didn't say she had a bad body and couldn't stand the long journey.

She regret to say that she could not witness their wedding. Later, Walter said that he would hold a Chinese wedding abroad. Song An was happy and said that he would wait for them to hold a Chinese wedding.

Only later, after the plane accident, he didn't know what happened to Song An.

Specifically, her brother Victor Han should take care of her.

Since Song An is the daughter of Mr. Yuchi, there is really no way at that time, so he can only find Song An to ask about the situation.

Why did Walter's grandfather do this?

"Miss Stella, I know what you said, I will contact Ms. Song as soon as possible, but...after contacting her..."

"To be honest, tell her everything that happened recently."

Su Jiu: "Okay, I see."

"Thank you, Secretary Su, not only do you have to do things for my brother Zhang Luo Company, you also have to help me... I really don't know how to thank you."

Su Jiu smiled, and said, "Then let your brother give me a raise."

Stella couldn't help but laugh at the words, "Okay, when I contact him, I will talk to him."

The two said a few more gossips, and then hung up the phone.

Her ears returned to calm, Stella sat in a seat and stared at the pedestrians coming and going outside the window.

In a while, the New Year will be coming, right?

It's not that she has not spent the New Year abroad, but in the past five years, there have been many relatives and friends around her. Although she is abroad, Victor Han always visits her by plane, Jessica and Levi are also by her side.

This year... will she have a chance to bring Walter to celebrate the New Year with everyone?

While sitting in the restaurant, Stella glanced through the circle of friends, Jessica updated many photos of Levi beans, and she looked at them one by one, and she became fascinated without knowing it.

When the time was almost up, Stella returned to the company and continued to work.

Duanmujia

Boom!

Boom!!

The sound of things hitting the ground was heard constantly in the room. A group of servants stood at the door and did not dare to go in. They could only continue to persuade: "Miss, don't be angry, these are all things you usually like. It's been collected for so long, how could it be—ah."

Before she finished her words, a crystal ornament smashed in front of her. The servant was so scared that she flashed to the side, and the reaction standing behind her did not react so quickly, and she was smashed with blood mold. She was hit on her forehead and banged. With a sound, he fell to the cold and hard floor.

“Ah, it’s bleeding.” The people next to him wanted to come over and pull her up, but Duan Muxue kept hitting things in the house, and they were afraid that they would be hit.

The girl whose face was smashed and bleeding could only lower her head to protect her face in her knees, and watched another crystal whizzing around, about to hit the girl’s head.

“Hurry up and get away!!”

“Miaomiao!”

Boom!

Among the flashing lights, a figure appeared in time to block the girl’s front, and then kicked the mercy away.

Boom!

The crystal hit the wall and fell directly into pieces.

“Young Master...” Seeing Duan Muze, everyone called him as if saved.