

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 821 – 830

Chapter 821

“What’s the matter with her?” Duan Muze frowned displeasedly looking at the remnants of the floor, and snorted coldly: “Xiaoxue, stop making trouble!”

Hearing Duan Muze’s voice, the sound of hitting something inside disappeared.

But after a while, everyone saw Duanmuxue walk out directly with the merchandise, holding it up to Duanmuze.

“Miss, don’t...”

The servants all know that Duanmuxue is self-willed. After all, it is the jewel held by Duanmu Aotian in his palm. There is another elder brother who naturally spoiled her. In addition, her parents died early, so the two of Duanmu family the man pampered the little girl in particular.

But everyone didn’t expect her willfulness to be like this, and now she is holding the ornaments and wanting to start with her own brother???

“What do you want to do?” Duan Muze looked at his sister coldly, and even his tone became serious.

Duan Muxue held up the ornaments, her pretty face turned white with anger. Seeing that Duan Muze really didn’t dare to go down, she could only take a

few servants to exasperate and threw them at them while cursing: "I will let you go. , Why are you still not getting out? You are looking for death!"

"Ah."

Everyone fled around.

Duan Muze held Duan Muxue's hand and stopped her movement: "You have enough trouble, right?"

"let me go."

Duan Muxue struggled vigorously: "You don't need to take care of my affairs. You will never support me anyway. Since you have never been on your sister's side, why do you care about me? Let go!"

Like a lunatic, she opened her mouth to face Duan Muze's arm and bit it.

Duan Muxue frowned and let her bite a blood mark on his arm. The servant on the side looked at this scene and was so frightened that she huddled together and did not dare to speak.

The appearance of the young lady is really terrible, even more terrifying than the terrorists on the street. At least they can run away if they encounter terrorists, but...now this person is their employer, and if they ran away, they might be called back.

Duanmuxue didn't know how long she had bitten, only that her mouth was full of blood, but Duanmuze still didn't let go of her, she loosened her teeth and looked at Duanmuze angrily.

"Why on earth are you fighting against me? Why??? Am I your sister?"

A look of helplessness flashed in Duan Muze's eyes. He scanned the servants and said softly: "You should go to your own affairs first. If you are injured, go to the doctor to see. You can just reimburse me for medical expenses when you come back."

"Thank you, Master, then let's go first."

Several people helped each other and left.

After they left, Duan Muze looked at Duan Muxue who was so angry that he lost his senses, and said helplessly: "Just because you are my sister, I want to stop you from doing the wrong thing."

"Wrong thing?" Duan Muxue sneered. Because of her temper, her eyes were red with anger, her hair was covered with blood, her hair was messy, and she no longer looked like a princess in daily life.

"What is the wrong thing? I am boldly pursuing my own happiness, can't you?? You simply don't want to support me. You have been blocking me before. Now you still say that I am doing the wrong thing. You simply did not treat me as your own sister."

Duan Muze frowned: "Pursue your own happiness? Xiaoxue, are you sure you will be happy if you marry him? Does he like you? Did he give you hope? Or even look at you?"

Duanmuxue: "..."

"Your brother is not harming you when he stops you. First, he doesn't like you at all. If he is interested in you, this marriage will not be rejected by him decisively. Second, he has a family. People, he is not something you can think of, do you understand?"

When talking about the last sentence, Duan Muze even increased his tone, just to make Duan Muxue deeply realize that Walter is already a woman with a wife.

But Duanmuxue didn't know if she had lost her reason or she had no self. She shook Duanmuze's hand vigorously, then screamed back and said loudly, "No, he is not a person with a family. The wedding was simply It didn't take place, he didn't even show up at the wedding. I thought they were going to get married before, so I gave up. But you know what? He didn't show up at that wedding, he appeared in front of me instead. He died once and lost his memory when he woke up. This is God's arrangement and decision. He is destined to be engaged to me, Duanmuxue, and is destined to be with me!!!"

"Destined?" Duan Muze shook his head with a bitter smile on his face: "Silly sister, there is no destiny in this world. If you have to think that there are these two words. Then brother will tell you, if it is destined. Then. He is destined to still like Stella. Before he lost his memory, he didn't like you. After losing his memory, he still didn't like you."

Duanmuze pierced into Duanmuxue's heart like a needle.

"You said, this is not destined to be?"

These words pierced Duan Muxue, she looked at Duan Muze blankly. The words just now made her unresponsive for a long time. Her lips opened and closed, trying to refute but she had no strength.

"Am I right?" Duan Muze smiled, stepped forward and stretched out his hand to caress her messy hair behind her ears, and then gently wiped away the tears from her eyes and face with his fingers, and sighed heavily: "You are the jewel in the palm of the Duanmu family. You are beautiful and excellent at the same time. Do you know how many men in this world like you? Why do you want to lose your dignity for someone who doesn't like you? Before your parents died what have they told us, have you forgotten?"

Duanmuxue stood there blankly, letting Duanmuze wipe away tears for her.

“Parents said that whether you are a girl or a boy, you must pay attention to your own behavior at all times, and you should not lose your heart for any one person. Children in the Duanmu family must have bones.”

These words touched Duanmuxue, and she also felt that she had indeed become embarrassed for Walter, especially last night after he said that he did not want to marry, she was jealous on the spot, and then hurriedly stood up. She wanted to catch up and was stopped by her grandfather, and she didn't give up the appearance of going forward.

Including her temper tantrum since she came back, she is indeed...disrespectful.

Think about her when Duanmuxue grew up so big, she was always held in the palm of her hand, so where was she disliked?

Thinking of this, the tears in Duan Muxue's eyes fell more fiercely. She bit her lower lip, stepped forward into Duan Muze's arms, and suddenly reached out and hugged his waist and cried.

“Brother, woo... but I just like him, I like this person in my life, I just want to be with him...”

Chapter 822

The two are siblings.

Seeing his sister crying like this ghost, Duan Muze said it was a fake not to feel bad.

But she feels distressed, and can't indulge her to do those things that beat the mandarin ducks. It is damaging to the yin. Duan Muze's big hand gently patted Duan Muxue's back, softly coaxing: "Hey, don't cry, what is so good about Walter? He is not the only man in the world. My brother will introduce you to more outstanding ones. Besides, Walter is not worthy of you, because he has no eyesight, eh?"

Duan Muxue couldn't cry in his arms, tears fell down, shaking her head, Duan Muze could only continue to coax her.

Duan Muxue kept crying, and was still twitching when she finally stopped. She sobbed and looked at Duan Muze's arm. The wound she bitten there was still bleeding, and the meat was a bit rotten, it looked very serious and terrifying.

"Brother, I'm sorry...I was really too impulsive just now, does it hurt?" She asked, crying distressedly.

Duan Muze touched her head and smiled bitterly: "As long as you don't do stupid things, it doesn't matter if your brother asks you to bite more than once. Anyway, this little injury won't die."

"I'm sorry, brother, I...will not be so undecent again in the future."

When Duan Muze heard this, he thought she was giving up on Walter, and finally let go of the heart that had been hanging, "It's fine if you want to open it, that kind of man is not worth it."

"Brother, I'm fine, go and bandage the wound, don't wait for the wound to deteriorate and it will be too late." After speaking, Duan Muze also reached out and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, urging Duan Muze.

Duan Muze glanced at her back hesitantly, and then said: "Then I will treat the wound. I will ask the servant to come and help you clean up the room. You go

to rest first, and then take a bath to calm down your mood. Take you out to play and introduce you more outstanding men,”

“Brother, go get the wound.” Duanmuxue pushed him downstairs, Duanmuze, but he could only go to the doctor to see the wound first.

Seeing Duan Muze’s leaving back, Duan Muxue’s pitiful expression changed instantly, and a cold smile gradually appeared on her lips.

She stretched out her index finger and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

My brother was right. If she continued to make trouble like this, it was of no use at all except to let others watch jokes. No matter how she smashed or cried here, Walter couldn’t see and wouldn’t like her.

To deal with this kind of man who is as cold as ice, it seems...she can no longer use the old methods before.

She still believes in destiny. Since God gave her one more chance, then she would definitely seize this opportunity tightly and never let it go.

“Walter... wait and see, even if you don’t love me, but you refuse my hatred, I will remember it, and I will let you ask me to marry you.”

After Duan Muxue made up her mind in her heart, her smile turned horrible.

When the servant hiding in the dark saw this scene, he couldn’t help but shiver. Several people looked at each other and whispered: “Miss is okay? That smile just now is terrifying.”

“Who knows? When did our young lady grow up so big that she was not held up? This time she was rejected. I think it might be greatly stimulated, alas...”

“I hope that the young lady will recover quickly. If we lose our temper like this again, I guess we will be so hurt that we can’t get out of bed in some days.”

“Hope...”

On the other hand, when approaching the end of get off work, Stella went to the office to deliver the materials. Because of what Walter said to her, she didn’t stay in the office more, but turned around and left after putting down the information and confessing.

Who knows, Walter actually raised his head to look at her back and said: “Wait for me when I get off work.”

Stella paused, turning around to look at him with some uncertainty: “Huh?”

Walter pursed his thin lips and squinted his eyes to look at her: “Not willing?”

Stella: “...No, then I will go out first.”

Lest he say she seduce him again.

“Ok.”

After Stella left, Walter opened the file, and no one noticed, there was still a faint smile on his lips.

It was close to get off work soon. When Stella packed her things and walked out of the secretary’s room, she slowed down a bit, and then looked towards the door of the office.

Walter told her in there just now that she would wait for him after get off work, but-he didn’t say which way to wait.

Should she wait at the company and then leave together or?

What about waiting like before?

After thinking about it, Stella always felt that the latter one would be more reliable, because although her relationship with Walter had gone further, the two did not clearly state what the relationship was.

And for Walter's current identity, if she left the company with him now, it would inevitably be criticized.

At that time, these things will definitely be passed on to Grandpa Yuchi.

Thinking of this, Stella decided to do the same as before. After making up her mind, she went straight to the elevator and walked outside the gate.

Because she was waiting for Walter, Stella walked very slowly this time, like a walk.

Sure enough, Walter's car chased up after a while. Before he lowered the window, Stella turned around with excitement and walked back, and went straight to the other side to open the door and get on the car.

When wearing the seat belt, she heard him coldly questioning her.

"Didn't I let you wait for me?"

Hearing, Stella's seatbelt movement slowed down a bit, she raised her head to meet his dark eyes and found that there was a deep displeasure in his eyes.

She was a little dazed: "I waited, didn't you find that I am walking very slowly today?"

Walter frowned, the expression on his face still unhappy.

“ ... ”

Stella was really puzzled. She obviously slowed down and waited for him on purpose. Why was he still unhappy? After thinking for a while, Stella quickly reacted, “You...you won't let me wait for you to go with you in the company?”

He pressed his lips into a straight line and remained silent, the answer was obviously yes.

Stella was speechless. She fastened her seat belt and retracted her hand and looked away.

“That won't work, I can't leave the company with you.”

Walter tightened his eyebrows in an instant after hearing this with a bad face, “Why, I'm afraid that someone will see you with me?”

Stella nodded honestly.

She was really afraid of being seen by others walking together, and she really couldn't manage the gossip.

Seeing that she had admitted without hesitation, Walter's brows wrinkled deeper, and an indifferent aura began to flow all over his body.

“Are you so afraid of being discovered by others? I'm very shameless? Huh?”

Stella didn't want to be with him, because she was afraid that Grandpa Yuchi would find out, but she couldn't stand it and didn't think of anything else.

At this moment, she realized that Walter's emotions were not right, and she realized that she might have said something wrong, and said in a panic: "It's not what you think, I..."

Chapter 823

Bad!

How can she explain it?

Directly told him with amnesia that your grandpa might not agree with us to be together, so they have to keep a low profile and not let others know?

Walter may only think that she is a neurotic.

After thinking about it, Stella could only say pitifully: "I just joined the company for a few days, so I walked with you. When you see it, I can imagine what they will say."

But Walter had already determined that she didn't want others to see them together, and she was a little angry, and she didn't respond when she heard the words, still with a cold look on her face.

Stella could only stretch her hand over and pull her sleeve, "Do you want to watch me being talked about by others?"

Walter looked at her tender white hand while driving, and that hand was so small that he could directly wrap it with his palm. Thinking of this, her cold heart couldn't help but soften a bit. The look in her eyes was not as cold as before, but there was still emotion.

There was no one on this section, Walter was hitting the steering wheel with one hand, and grabbing Stella's hand on the sleeve with the other hand.

His small white and soft hand was wrapped in his big palm. Walter looked at the front and pinched her hand, "Who would dare to make irresponsible remarks to you is that he can't make it with me, the whole company is off work and wants to make it hard with me." How many people?"

Stella: "..."

That's probably not true.

Who would have trouble with her boss? Isn't that just to find her unhappy? Stella didn't expect that he would say this, and her heart felt warm.

She couldn't help but laughed, and then said, "That's just not having trouble with you on the surface, so I can say it secretly."

In this world, thousands of troops and bullets and rain forests have ways to resist, the only thing that cannot be stopped is gossip.

And this one is more lethal than the first two.

Sure enough, Walter frowned again after listening to her, because the line of his lower jaw was tight because of the relationship between his lips.

"I just talked about those words just now. Don't take it to your heart. What does other people say have nothing to do with me? I don't care about the rumors and rumors."

She only cares about him.

But she couldn't tell him that grandpa might prevent us from being together, so he can't let his grandpa know.

Ugh.

Although Stella said that she didn't mind, these words still crawled into his heart like densely following his blood, Walter remembered these words.

Walter sent her home, remembering that Yuchijin asked him to go home early today. He had something to tell him, and he heard Stella say: "We will go to the supermarket to buy groceries. There is almost nothing in the refrigerator at home. Up."

Home?

Walter looked at her thoughtfully.

"it is good."

After getting out of the car, the two went upstairs together. It was a coincidence that the landlord went out for a walk with the dog at this time, so when they came back upstairs, they ran into the landlord again.

Stella really had to sigh in her heart that the landlord's time concept is really too heavy.

The time when the two parties met was really too good. Every time the landlord must have not walked out of the door, they met either on the stairs or when they were approaching the door.

"Stella, bring her boyfriend back again, you guys have a very good relationship."

Sure enough, the landlord greeted Stella very enthusiastically. After speaking, she looked at Walter twice. He was a blessed person. It didn't matter if he was beautiful, and the person he was looking for was so handsome and angry.

Stella twitched the corners of her lips awkwardly. Just about to say something, she felt that her waist was being hugged by the people around her. Then she saw Walter nod to the landlord and stopped her by the way.

Ok?

What did she tell the landlord to stay for?

“Excuse me, are there any other suites here?” His voice was faint, and she couldn’t hear the emotions.

The landlord was stunned for a moment, and didn’t pass them by for the first time. He stopped and asked in confusion: “What’s the matter? Is there any problem with that apartment?”

Stella was also puzzled, she didn’t even know that Walter would suddenly greet the landlord and even asked that.

Walter pursed his lips and nodded, “Well, is there any more?”

Seeing him, the landlord didn’t say the reason, but the landlord was a little puzzled, but still said truthfully: “No, when Stella came here, this was the last apartment. I saw that she was going abroad alone, so she rented it cheaply. , What’s wrong? What’s wrong with the house?”

Walter frowned, but did not speak to her anymore. Stella could only hurriedly said, “No problem, but I have a friend who wants to rent a house recently, so just ask. Excuse me, we have nothing to do. It’s up.”

After she said that, she smiled in a jealousy, and then pulled Walter’s hand to stay upstairs.

After the landlord left, Stella took out the key to open the door, and said, "Why do you suddenly ask the landlord this kind of question? I think this house is okay..."

As she walked in, she put on indoor slippers.

"Alright?" Wen Yan Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, "Don't you want to live in another place?"

Stella straightened up and turned to look at him.

"Change place to live? Why?"

After asking, she felt a little bit in her heart, did Walter want her to live with him?

That's not right... If it is a cohabitation, he would not ask the landlord.

He is asking if there are other rooms.

Seeing her looking at him with a confused expression, Walter's eyes drooped slightly, and he suddenly stepped forward and hugged her waist and lowered his head towards her.

"Do you want me to listen to the drama with you every time I come?"

Listen to the show??? ?

Stella was dumbfounded at first, why listen to the play?

But after seeing the light in his eyes suddenly and extinguishing, and an unknown emotion was hidden, Stella suddenly reacted.

He was referring to the cry of the woman next door yesterday.

Stella: "..."

She had already forgotten this matter, but she didn't expect him to remember it.

Suddenly, Stella's face flushed to her ears, and the two of them looked at each other for a moment. She didn't know what she was thinking, and suddenly she took a sentence without thinking.

"You... don't live here. Even if you want to listen to a movie, it's after ten o'clock. Also, it's not every night..."

Realizing something, she stopped quickly, looking at Walter, which was close at hand, she almost bit her tongue.

Oh my god.

What did she just...say??? ?

Cover your face.

Sure enough, the light in Walter's previous eyes was only flickering and disappearing, and it was completely dark at this moment. His hands around her waist moved slowly, his tone of voice was dangerous: "After ten o'clock. ?"

Stella: "..."

"It seems that you are very concerned."

"I..."

“Ok?”

Walter moved forward a few minutes, and the distance between the two of them narrowed again, and Stella could clearly see the fine fluff on his skin.

Chapter 824

What can she say?

She had no choice but to hear it. After all, the sound insulation here was really not very good. Even if she didn't listen to it, the sound would sometimes float over.

And she can't poke her ears blind.

At first she was a bit annoying, but then she thinks about it, isn't that for adults? This is normal, and it is indeed not easy for a young couple to rent a house.

So she didn't go to the landlord to sue the people and go to bed early every night at most.

But now that she said it in front of Walter, and being teased like this by him, she felt that her face had been lost to the Pacific Ocean.

Just when she was too self-confident, Walter threw another bomb to her and said lightly, “Besides, who said I wouldn't live here?”

Stella's eyes widened in surprise.

“???”

He raised his hand, pinched her chin, moved his thumb to her lips, and a hint of dissatisfaction flashed in his ink-colored eyes, “Did you add lipstick again?”

Stella nodded with a guilty conscience.

If she doesn't repair it, the wound on her lips is so obvious that she can only repair it.

He stopped speaking, his gaze kept falling on her lips, patiently using his fingertips to erase the color from her lips little by little.

Soon, Stella saw that his thumbs were all red.

She moved her lips and wanted to say something, but he suddenly leaned over and kissed her, pressing her against the door, and kissing her gently.

Stella blinked nervously.

In fact, when he started doing it just now, she started to get nervous, wondering if he would wipe off her lipstick, then... she didn't expect it to be!

After being kissed for a while, Stella suddenly recovered, stretched out her hand and pushed him away, panting lightly: “The door, the door hasn't opened yet.”

Walter raised his hand to close the door expressionlessly, then buckled the back of her head and pressed her forehead, “Why haven't I got my own indoor slippers for so long?”

Han Stella blinked, her long eyelashes were like two small fans, she said blankly: “You, you didn't say you want...”

Hearing this, Walter narrowed his eyes, “Unqualified.”

“Ok?”

Stella hadn't reacted yet, and was pressed to the wall to kiss him again.

Stella reacted when she was taken out by Walter and boarded the car and he leaned over to fasten her seat belt.

Just... what happened?

Well, it seems to be discussing about the fact that he doesn't have indoor slippers, and he kissed her for a long time. He put his arms around her neck and coaxed her to move. Even if it was too dark at night, it was not safe.

What couldn't let Walter tolerate was the couple who lived next door, the woman who taught him badly.

Naturally, Stella didn't want to agree. It would be troublesome to move again. Later, he didn't know what happened. He kissed her and came out. The two were going to the supermarket to buy things.

After coming out of the supermarket, it was already dark, and Walter put everything in the trunk, during which she did not carry any heavy objects.

Walter was like a conscientious boyfriend, contracting all the work of carrying things for her, and she only needed to hug him.

After eating dinner at night, Stella cleaned up the dishes and washed the dishes, but she was thinking about it.

The time she and Walter knew each other was long or short, short...not long.

For the self who was forced to restore his memory, this period of time was actually quite torturous. Except for the first intimacy, he didn't seem to have any special reactions afterwards.

Thinking of this, Stella didn't have the mind to continue washing the dishes, washed her hands and turned around and went out.

Walter was not in the living room, but on the balcony, and the sound came along the wind.

"I'll go back later, I see."

After speaking, he hung up the phone forcefully, then leaned on the balcony and lit a cigarette. The light of the fireworks flickered on the dark balcony.

After it was ignited, he didn't rush to smoke, so he caught it between his fingers and let it burn.

Grandpa seemed to have to match him with Duan Muxue. The butler told him on the phone just now that he had lost his temper and almost passed out. Now he has been sent back to the room. The doctor has been here and he is all right.

It is impossible for him to be engaged to Duanmuxue.

As for how to convince Grandpa...

Walter, who was still standing in thought just now, suddenly moved, turning his head to look towards the kitchen.

It happened to meet Stella's eyes.

Seeing her, Walter moved quickly, quickly pinched the smoke out, and walked in.

Stella just watched him walk in front of her without saying anything, but suddenly reached out and hugged her up. She was afraid that she would fall, her hand reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck, and then he was hugged. Sit down on the sofa.

She blinked, "Just... did your family call you?"

Walter pursed his thin lips, still did not speak, just lowered his head and leaned over to find her lips.

The two of them had just eaten, and Stella hadn't had time to rinse his mouth. If he kisses now...

Thinking of this, Stella turned her head away and pressed her slightly icy, dry lips against his cheeks. He paused, reached out and pinched her chin, and said dryly, "Hiding what?"

Stella would definitely not tell him the reason directly, just pushing him while asking: "Your family...hurrying you back?"

As soon as the voice fell, Walter did not move.

She was a little confused, could it be that she said something wrong?

So she turned her head over, and who knew Walter kissed her, but his thin lips didn't stay much, he quickly moved away after a kiss, and said dumbly: "Follow me to see Grandpa, okay? "

Stella: "...?????"

Her brain is completely dead, what did Walter just tell her??? Let her go with him to see grandpa??? Did she hear me right?

It seems that the two talents have just determined the relationship.

It's not right. They didn't have any communication about the subject of boyfriend and girlfriend. He actually asked to take her to see his grandpa?

When Stella was stunned by the news, she was also very moved.

Although Walter proudly stated that he said he liked it first, his current behavior has shown that he cares more about her than he thought.

"Huh?" Seeing her stunned, Walter asked again.

Stella: "I..."

She couldn't go with him to his grandfather at this time. He didn't have any memory of being stimulated. It was too impulsive to go at this time.

Stella bit her lower lip embarrassedly, her expression full of distress.

Walter looked at her for a long while, his eyes suddenly sinking.

"Is it too fast?"

The words of the two of them have reached this point, and Stella also wanted to take the opportunity to ask.

She simply took the initiative to reach out and put her arms around his neck, "Are we sure of the relationship now? You want to show me your grandpa so soon?"

Walter also looked at her, squinting, “Isn’t it? When I was downstairs just now, the landlord...”

“Then I have a question to ask you, did you feel when you kissed me?”

Chapter 825

This problem...

Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman who was very close to him.

This question seems to be optimizing the heart, but her little face has a very serious expression, without any ambiguity or affection.

Why is that?

So Walter looked at her with a touch of inquiry, “How does it feel?”

His voice was low and he pressed the back of her head to ask.

Stella didn’t notice the deep affection in his eyes at all, and focused on things that stimulated his memory, she asked depressedly: “You actually asked me how I feel, do you have any special feelings you don’t know? “

Special feeling?

Walter thought about it for a while. When he kissed her for the first time, there seemed to be a broken picture flashing in his mind.

But when he didn’t have time to capture it, those images disappeared, so fast that he couldn’t even see what it was.

However, it was only once, and never felt this way again.

Thinking of this, Walter's thin lips curled up: "If that is a special feeling, then it is."

Of course he didn't say something, for fear of scaring away the serious-looking woman in front of him.

In fact, when he kissed her, he felt more strongly...want more, want to take her apart.

"What special feeling?"

But Stella's eyes lit up, and she directly grabbed Walter's sleeves: "Say it quickly, tell it quickly."

Seeing her so excited, Walter's eyes gradually darkened, and he slightly leaned over and said something in her ear.

Originally, Stella had a smile on her face, but after hearing what Walter said, her smile froze on her face, and her face instantly turned red, looking at him at a loss. .

"I, I didn't let you say this..."

Walter's voice was hoarse: "Which one is that?"

Stella: "..."

Looking at him for a long while, Stella felt that he had better forget it and left it alone. If he feels it himself, he should ask her instead of waiting for her to ask.

It's just that she is very annoyed, and intimate contact can't stimulate him, so how can he stimulate his memory?

In Stella's impression, Walter seemed to value only his mother, Song An, and their mother and son.

While thinking about it, Walter's phone rang again.

He took it out and took a look at and directly set the Do Not Disturb mode.

Stella pursed her lips: "Your family urged you to go back? Then you should go back quickly."

Walter put away the phone, his deep gaze fell on her face.

"Don't keep me?"

Han Mu lifted his eyes swiftly, "How to keep you, isn't your family..."

"As long as you want, I can stay tonight."

No, she didn't want to.

He stayed with her for a while and his family kept urging him. If he really stayed for one night, wouldn't Yuchi's family be bombed?

When Song An hadn't contacted the captain, Mr. Yuchi exploded.

Thinking of this, Stella coaxed softly: "You should go back early. We have only been together not long ago. Let's talk about it later. You... don't tell anyone about us for now."

It's not that she didn't see him escape, but she didn't expect him to escape like this. In the end he still respected her choice, "Okay."

Without waiting for the phone to call, Stella sent Walter out the door, and then watched his car leave.

She was standing in the corridor watching the car drive away, when a girl's voice suddenly came from her side.

"The one who just drove away is your boyfriend?"

Stella turned her head and saw the girl living next door just coming out, smiling and talking to her.

Stella froze for a moment, then nodded.

"Your boyfriend is very handsome, and the car he drove looks rich." After speaking, the girl tilted her head and looked at her curiously: "He is so rich, why do you rent it? Here? Let him just buy you a house and live in it."

Stella: "...I think it's pretty good here, besides, I just fall in love with him and don't need him to buy a house for me."

A man who buys all kinds of things during his relationship is indeed very valuable, which shows that he can afford anything for you. But at the same time this precious pair is also heavy. He gave you everything, what can you do to give back to the other party?

She heard that a strange expression appeared on the girl's face, and she complained: "You are so strange, what happened to him when you fell in love with him and asked him to buy you a house? On the contrary, I think that if he has money, he is not willing to spend it for you. For one thing, I'm wronged for you..."

Stella interrupted her, "You and your boyfriend are renting a house here, and it is very late to get off work every night, do you feel wronged?"

The woman was stunned for a moment, and then she felt a little embarrassed on her face, and shook her head: "No... grievance."

On the contrary, she felt very happy.

Because she loves him, she is willing to spend any time with him.

Stella smiled slightly: "That's it, you won't feel wronged, why would you be wronged for me?"

The girl stuck her tongue out, "I'm sorry, I'm just talking casually, and don't take it to your heart."

Stella nodded and said nothing. Soon there was a boy calling the girl's name in the house, and she waved to Stella and left.

Stella also returned home, just in time to see Jessica calling her.

"Hey?"

"Stella! I want to kill you!!"

Jessica's voice is very penetrating, and Stella quickly took the phone away from her, and she didn't take it until the phone was quieter.

"Hate, did you take your phone away again and don't listen to what I said? You are so cruel."

Stella: "...Jessica, would you please be more serious?"

Jessica snorted heavily, and then became very serious again: “You told Aunt Song who was contacted by Secretary Su to have news. Do you want to know what the news is?”

“You got in touch so soon?” Stella was taken aback.

Su Jiu’s work efficiency was much better than she thought. She couldn’t help asking, “Quickly talk about it, how is Aunt Song?”

“Didn’t you ask Su Jiu to tell Aunt Mr. Walter directly? When his aunt knew about it, she said she needed to calm down, and then give us an answer.”

Calm down?

This is not surprising to Stella. After all, Song An and Song Xinhui left Yuchi’s house and didn’t go back for so many years. There must be a big reason and internal information.

Suddenly tell her these things, she also needs time to digest, and then sort out her thoughts.

“Okay, I get it.”

“What do you know? What’s the situation now? Why even his sister-in-law asked, what happened?”

Jessica didn’t know the situation here, Stella was afraid that she was worried, so after thinking about it, she didn’t tell her that her marriage with Walter was erased.

Chapter 826

“Don’t worry, there is no special situation on my side, just take care of Levi and yourself.”

Jessica couldn’t help but murmured: “Just lie to you, would you suddenly find Song An without special circumstances?”

“I’m looking for her only because she is a relative of Walter, and I want her to stimulate his memory by the way, nothing else.”

This statement made Jessica doubtful, “Really? Is it just that?”

Stella sighed, “I only have this way, or do you have a better way?”

Jessica: “...No.”

The two chatted for a while, and Jessica couldn’t help but ask: “This is coming to the New Year soon. You really don’t come back to spend a year with your Levi, so what do you get together?”

Hearing, Stella was a little moved.

She wants to go back. There is no mother in the world who does not miss her child, but... She is not sure whether there will be any changes in the current situation, but seeing Jessica always asking, she can only calm down: “When the time comes Let’s look at the situation again. If allowed, I will find time to go back to celebrate the New Year.”

In the past, she refused directly, but now she actually changed her statement. Jessica felt that the situation on Stella’s side was pretty good. Then when she brought the millet beans to her during the Chinese New Year, wouldn’t it be an issue? Good thing?

Thinking of this, Jessica said happily: “Okay, I have good news waiting for you with Levi and your brother.”

“Ok.”*

Yuchi Family

“Where did you go?”

After Walter entered, the servants in the living room were all called away by Yu Chijin, and he was the only one sitting on the sofa.

When Walter entered the door, he asked in a cold voice.

Walter paused, remembering the scene of getting along with Stella, and then thinking about the situation of Yu Chijin on the phone before.

It seemed that he was lying to him, Walter pursed his thin lips, and walked towards the old man with a steady step.

“Grandpa.”

Yu Chijin sneered: “Do you still know that I am your grandfather?”

Walter Xuan pursed his lips and remained silent.

“Where did you go? I thought you were working overtime at the company these days, but when I asked today, I heard that you leave work on time every day, where do you stay at the company?”

Walter raised his eyes, “I’m an adult, even if I didn’t stay in the company to work overtime, I still have a life of my own. Besides being in the company, I can only live at home?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

He snorted, “What about living at home, your grandpa is getting older, so you don’t want to accompany grandpa more?”

To be honest, Walter really didn’t have a strong feeling for the grandpa in front of him. Although he told him that he was his grandfather when he opened his eyes, and instilled some memories in him, he believed it.

But Walter was not close to him at all, especially when he disciplined him and wanted to get him engaged to Duan Muxue.

Walter just wanted to stay away from him.

“Well, you young people, I understand that you don’t want to treat an old man like me too much, but I understand that Xiaoxue is a good girl who was raised in the palm of her hand by the Duanmu family since she was a child. How can you refuse her?”

When talking about Duanmuxue, Walter’s eyes became cold, and his tone was harsh: “Then Grandpa thinks that I am not interested in her, but you still want to hang her?”

Yuchijin: “...You stinky boy, can you speak? If you don’t speak, shut up.”

Walter: “...”

“What is hanging her? You are not interested in her, because you haven’t found Xiaoxue’s goodness. What’s wrong with Xiaoxue? She is beautiful and speaks various languages. With her professionalism, as long as you stay with her , It will be very helpful to your career in the future.”

Walter: “...”

“Say something?”

Walter said with a cold face, "Didn't Grandpa tell me to shut up?"

Yuchijin was almost pissed to death by him, clutching his chest, "You stinky boy, I think you are going to piss Grandpa to death."

He sighed and showed an expression of pain.

Walter helplessly, stretched out his hand and squeezed his aching temple: "When the butler called just now, didn't you say you went back to the room? Why are you down now?"

Hearing, Yuchijin realized that he had been exposed, and he hurriedly sat up straight: "What? I don't say this, you still know to come back?"

Walter: "Grandpa, I won't be engaged to Duanmuxue."

"What are you talking about? Grandpa arranged this marriage for you the best. Looking at it, only Duanmuxue's family background and character are worthy of you. If you don't marry her, do you want to die alone?"

Die alone?

Do not.

Walter remembered the look of Stella, and the hostility between his eyebrows disappeared a little, "Anyway, I won't be engaged to her, no matter how many times my grandpa says it, and I don't need to rely on women for my career. If grandpa thinks of me If you have to rely on women to consolidate your career, then grandpa...can find an heir again."

He is not interested in these wealth of wealth.

Yu Chijin was stunned, staring at Walter in disbelief with wide-eyed eyes. Just after he said these words indifferently, he seemed to see another figure.

This figure is petite. Although the shoulders are thin, but the back is very straight, her voice is soft but generous and powerful, "I will not be engaged to that person, no matter how many times you say it, I will say no. If I don't make a reservation, I don't love him at all. Why should I be engaged to him? Father, if you force your daughter to marry someone who doesn't love, I would rather die in front of you now."

At that time, Yu Chijin was so angry that he almost shed tears at the words behind her. After all, she was his own daughter, but she actually said dead words in front of her father, which really made him angry.

"You stupid boy, will your father harm you? My father asked you to be engaged to him because of your future. You don't have any brother or brother. From now on, this Yuchi family belongs to you!"

"If you can't let me be with the person I like, even if you give me all the assets of the Yuchi family, I don't want it. Besides, I have the ability to bear this, so why rely on others?"

Back then, Walter's mother, his daughter Yu Chixin, also said these things in front of him.

Unexpectedly, a few years later, her son would have exactly the same temper as her.

What evil is this made?

Thinking of Yuchixin, the expression on Yuchijin's eyes instantly grew older, and sometimes he felt like he just let this child go. Anyway, he was also old and couldn't control it anymore.

However, thinking that he is indeed old, and he does not expect to live for many years, he even felt that he could not let them go on like this.

He also often regretted that he didn't stop Yu Chixin back then, otherwise... his precious daughter Xin'er would not die.

Thinking of this, Yuchijin became more determined not to let him go his own way.

Chapter 827

“You are my grandson, and I will not find any other heirs except you. Duanmuxue, whether you agree or disagree, this marriage must be booked.”

Thinking of her distressing daughter, Yu Chijin strengthened his inner thoughts even more.

He can no longer lose his close relatives.

Sure enough, Walter frowned when he heard such a tough tone, “Grandpa, don't force me.”

Yuchijin stood up and snorted vigorously.

“I'm forcing you? I think you are forcing Grandpa, Xiaoxue is so good, you don't like it now, you will always like it in the future.”

After that, Yu Chijin didn't care what he answered later, and directly said, “I have already decided on this matter. No matter what you think, you can't change my mind.”

Then he went straight upstairs, and Walter stood there for a while. He almost wanted to talk about Stella just now, but he didn't think it was right after thinking about it.

Now Grandpa is determined to get him engaged to Duan Muxue. If he said at this moment that he has another love, wouldn't it cause trouble for Stella?

Thinking of this, the expression in Walter's eyes sank.

But after Father Yuchi went upstairs to the study, the more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. It stands to reason that although Walter had his own ideas, he wouldn't be so resistant to him.

Besides, Duanmuxue's girl had been visiting him to take care of him before. Even if he didn't like it, he couldn't have no feelings at all. Yu Chijin felt a little uneasy when he thought of the things he had wiped out before.

Could it be that he knew these things, so he was unwilling to accept his grandfather's arrangement?

But he doesn't look alike.

Wrong!

Yuchijin suddenly thought of something very important.

In the past, he always came back early, because Walter refused many entertainment activities, unlike George. But recently, he began to spend a long time outside, and he didn't even come back for dinner for several nights. One night he didn't even return home until it was close to twelve o'clock.

Thinking of this, the expression on Yuchijin's face became serious.

He took out his cell phone and called George.

George was drinking with his friends at this time. There were sexy and hot beauties in the left and right arms. The phone was vibrating in his pocket. At first he didn't pay attention, but then the beauty beside him took out the phone for him. At a glance.

After seeing the caller ID, George's original inattentive expression immediately became serious, released his arm around the woman's waist, and took the phone.

"I'll go out and take a call."

When the two women saw that his remark was Grandpa Yuchi, they didn't say anything, watching him run out of the box with his mobile phone.

George ran to a very quiet place before answering the phone. He moved extremely cautiously, for fear of hearing anything.

"Grandpa Yuchi?"

After answering the phone, George called out cautiously.

"Yeah." Yu Chijin replied heavily on the other end, his voice sounding rather severe.

This sound made George stunned for a moment, and then the cautious thinking in his head quickly turned around. Grandpa Yuchi would normally not call him. After all, there was nothing worth talking about between the two.

If he would call him, there would be no other purpose except Yu Chishen.

Even though Yuchijin was Yuchishen's grandfather, their older generation's ideas were too pedantic, and they didn't know what it was about this time.

"Grandpa Yuchi, are you calling me at this time, what's the matter?" he asked with a grin, a headless look.

Yu Chijin's voice still sounded serious and majestic: "George, you are often with Ah Shen and know a lot about him, so Grandpa wants to ask you, what is he doing recently?"

This question made George stunned for a while, and then he quickly thought of the matter that Yuchijin wanted Yuchishen and Duanmuxue to be engaged that night, but Yuchishen did not agree, and then Grandpa Yuchi became very angry.

Today, Grandpa Yuchi will call him to ask this question. It must not be that simple, maybe it's because it doesn't have deep meaning in it.

Grandpa Yuchi wanted Yuchishen and Duanmuxue together.

But Yuchi is with his sister-in-law now.

If Grandpa Yuchi finds out about this, then he will definitely beat the mandarin ducks by then.

Thinking of this, George felt the phone heavier in an instant.

It seemed that he had to answer this question properly, otherwise it would put a lot of pressure on the sister-in-law and Yuchi.

George's eyes turned quickly, and his mind turned quickly. The next second he smiled and said, "Grandpa Yuchi, I'm all to blame. Recently I always take him to the bar with me. Hehehe, it's so boring to play alone. Grandpa Yuchi, let A Shenduo accompany me so I won't feel too lonely."

He deliberately said something bad.

Sure enough, Yu Chijin on the other end was so angry that he cursed.

“As*hole thing, forget the ridiculousness yourself, what do you involve Ah Shen in? He is not like you, he only knows how to spend the whole day!”

George continued to smile: “Grandpa Yuchi, don’t you be so angry, what’s wrong with a man? He usually works so serious, always with a cold face, like a person with no emotions, I take him out to relax. It’s a good thing, grandpa.”

“George, you are not allowed to do this in the future. Ah Shen will inherit the entire Yuchi Group in the future, and you will only harm him.”

“Oh, I don’t think so, Grandpa Yuchi, and it’s too boring for me to play alone~”

“Nonsense, in the future you are not allowed to take him out again, and he is not allowed to be with those inconsistent people, George, you are no longer young, so learn more and don’t keep your grandpa worried about you all day.
.”

“Where did I not learn well? I have learned a lot, Grandpa Yuchi, when will I also bring you to see and see? You don’t know, those women’s figures can be...”

Toot toot——

There was a busy tone from the phone, and George was startled for a few seconds, then smiled slyly.

Fortunately, his uncle Qiao responded in a timely manner. Otherwise, the matter between Yu Chishen and his sister-in-law would be exposed tonight. If the two were torn apart as long as they were together, then he would be very unhappy as a middleman.

But... he actually said that to Grandpa Yuchi just now, and if Grandpa Yuchi went to the old man and talked about it, he would start to be unlucky again.

嚶嚶嚶.

George opened the phone WeChat to send Stella WeChat.

“Xiaozhizhi: My sister-in-law asks for comfort. I just helped you and Yuchi with a big deal, but I was scared to death. People want to drink fish soup.”

After sending the message to Stella, George sent another WeChat message to Yu Chishen, his expression and tone of voice became much more serious towards Yu Chishen, and he directly sent a voice over.

“Xiaozhizhi: Grandpa Yuchi called and asked me what you have been doing recently. I will level the front for you, but I may not be able to help you too much at the back. Pay attention to yourself and protect sister-in-law.”

Chapter 828

Stella was ready to go to bed after taking a shower, but the phone vibrated. She took a look at the content and then frowned unconsciously.

Did a big thing, what big thing was it?

And he helped her and Walter?

Stella's thoughts turned quickly, and Lenovo immediately responded to the text message about what happened recently.

Stella: Is this big event related to Yuchi's grandfather?

Xiaozhizhi: Damn, sister-in-law, you are too smart, this can also let you guess.

“ ... ”

It seems that this is really the thing.

The expression on Stella's face became a little dignified, did Grandpa Yuchi already realize that something was wrong? That's right, he ran to his home every day to have a meal, and even people at home called him to urge him, but he didn't go back.

Coupled with his rejection of the engagement, the Yuchi family would definitely doubt it.

While thinking about it, George sent another WeChat message.

“Xiaozhizhi: Sister-in-law, but I have settled the matter temporarily, but I may not be able to help much in the future. You and Yuchi should pay more attention. Don't think that I'm intimidating you. Falling in love with someone from a big family is just like that.”

In the latter sentence, Stella understood what he meant, he was afraid to scare her away.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly.

“Stella: Thank you. I will not back down easily, no matter what happens.”

“Xiaozhizhi: Ma, I'm so touched, my sister-in-law, you are so firm, but how do I feel... You have a deep and deep feeling for Yuchi. You have only known each other soon.”

Speaking of this, George supported his chin.

It suddenly occurred to him that when he saw Stella in the elevator for the first time, she was hiding behind others, not daring to see Yu Chishen at all, and even rushing out afterwards.

But the look in her eyes when she looked at Yu Chishen was full of emotions deep in her bones, without any impurities.

George sometimes even wondered if the younger sister-in-law knew Yu Chishen before.

Thinking of this, George suddenly became interested, and then sent her a message.

“Xiaozhizhi: Sister-in-law, were you a lover with Yuchi before?”

When Stella saw this message, Stella shook her hand and the phone hit her face. The pain made her almost cry, but her heart was still beating.

She took her phone back, looked at the message George sent her, and thought about how to reply.

This person is too clever. How did he see it? Stella didn't know whether she was simply telling him the truth or continuing to hide it from him.

When Stella hesitated, the phone rang again.

“Xiaozhizhi: Sister-in-law, I just ask, there is no malice. After all, Yuchi didn't live here all the time, he suddenly appeared one day, then he must have his own past. But as for who was in his past, I don't know, but the first time I saw you, I found that you looked at Yuchi differently, so I wondered if you knew Yuchi before.”

After reading this, Stella pursed her lips. George is not a bad person. From the beginning to now, he has helped her a lot, and now the situation is complicated.

Maybe, let him know... it doesn't matter?

Thinking of this, Stella slowly typed on the phone.

Stella: George, you are very smart.

George originally just asked casually. He found that Yuchi hadn't responded to his message, and was about to slowly walk back with his mobile phone. When he saw this message from Stella, he almost fell to his knees in fright.

Oh my god??? ?

George widened his eyes in shock and looked at the words that Stella sent over: George, you are very smart.

Is it??? Did he really guess right?

Sister-in-law and Yuchi were lovers before???

Damn it!!!

George felt that the world had changed tremendously. The sister-in-law and Yuchi were lovers before, and he felt that he had missed a lot of things.

No wonder, no wonder Yuchi, who turned a blind eye to all women, was different from her.

George was typing frantically.

“Oharu: Why am I right? You and Yuchi were really lovers before? How did you get together before? Why did so many things happen later? How did you find him?”

Seeing these questions, Stella could almost imagine George going crazy over there, so she typed: It's late today, make an appointment tomorrow, I'll talk to you slowly.

Ojiji: Okay, sister-in-law, I will come to the company to look for you at noon tomorrow.

Stella: Yes

After the two reached a consensus, Stella turned off her mobile phone to rest.

When George was about to go back, Yuchi returned him a message with only a few words.

Got it, and thank you.

Gee, George twitched his mouth, just about to type and laugh at him, but he stopped after thinking about it.

Suddenly, he felt that he had discovered a great secret, hehe.

The next day

When Stella just got off work, she ran into George standing by the door of the secretary's room, looking at her like a pug: “Sister-in-law, you finally came out. I've been waiting for you for a long time.”

Stella: “...”

George: "Let's go, I will invite my sister-in-law to eat in a restaurant, and then we will eat and talk."

Stella thought for a while, and then said, "I have to talk to him, or else..."

"Say what? If you let Yuchi know that you are going out with me, he will definitely not agree and walk around."

After that, George didn't care about the three seven twenty one, took her hand and walked out.

Stella didn't have time to say anything, so she was dragged into the elevator. Sister Lin, who came out of the secretary's room, snorted when she saw this scene.

How did Stella get so close to George?

However, thinking about her relationship with the president, it seems understandable.

Stella was directly abducted by George and got into the car, and then went to a restaurant, and specially booked an exquisite box.

After entering, Stella discovered that this was a vegetarian restaurant.

"My sister-in-law doesn't seem to be greasy. The restaurant we went to was too greasy last time, and my sister-in-law went to vomit, so I searched this vegetarian restaurant today. Don't worry, sister-in-law, we will take time. Eat, speak slowly."

He was really gossiping about Yuchi's past.

Especially he actually still has this matter about his ex-girlfriend.

Stella: "..."

Suddenly, she felt... as if there was nothing to say.

After sitting down, George offered her a cup of tea and brought it to her.

"Come here, I will moisten my throat with a sip of tea, let's talk slowly."

"..."

Is she too late to leave now?

"Sister-in-law and sister-in-law, have you really been with Yuchi before? Then how did you find him? I have known Yuchi for so long. I only know that he was rescued from the sea by the Yuchi family, but I have never heard of it. What was his past like? The Yuchi family didn't seem to mention this matter much."

"Um..." Stella nodded: "This matter...I should start talking about it almost two months ago."

Chapter 829

Stella briefly described the previous events, skipping some complicated processes, and finished speaking in about a few minutes. After hearing this, George looked confused, and took a long time to react.

"In other words, you and Yuchi have arrived at the place to discuss marriage, and the accident happened on the day of the wedding?"

Stella nodded, "Well, he didn't show up on the wedding day. There was an accident in the plane. We looked for him for a long time before we found here. Then I found out that he lost his memory and didn't know all of us."

“So you tried to get into the company and stay by Yuchi’s side?”

Stella’s face was embarrassed: “I can’t do anything about it. When I went to see him, his eyes were very cold and cold. He didn’t know me at all. If I tell him that I will talk to him I used to be a lover, so I’m not sure he will treat me as a neurosis.”

Speaking of this matter, Stella’s tone was still self-deprecating, but her eyes were bitter.

Seeing Stella like this, George felt very distressed.

“Sister-in-law, you have worked so hard. I suddenly felt that Yuchi looked like a guilty man. But...the thing you said, I seem to have such a slight impression.”

At that time, his group of friends and friends said that there was a wedding in X country, but unfortunately the bride was left behind at the wedding, and the bridegroom did not show up at all. They also laughed at the use of beautiful women, not even men can’t keep them.

Calculating carefully, the time seems to be right.

Unexpectedly, it was actually Stella’s wedding to Yu Chishen.

George looked at Stella, who had thin shoulders in front of him, and felt that she was carrying too much by herself. He couldn’t help but ask: “Then you guys have no past? We have been together for so long, if you show him evidence If so, Yuchi might believe it.”

“How about believing?” Stella smiled bitterly, “When you sent me a message that day that he was going to get engaged, do you know what I was thinking?”

George answered blankly: “What do you think?”

“I was thinking, if this is his choice, then...I respect him.”

George: “Fu*k!”

Stella shook her head and continued to smile bitterly: “Like a person, not possess. I only hope that he can be happy. If he loses his memory, he will no longer like me, and like others, then I can’t force him to follow we were together. When we first met, his eyes were cold when he saw me. I felt...if I told him everything at that time, it would definitely make him feel rebellious.”

“So...” George carefully observed Stella’s eyes: “Wei Chi will not... don’t know about this, right?”

Stella hesitated, then nodded.

“I’m trying to stimulate his memory, but... he doesn’t seem to be moved at all, and then I discovered one thing. When I met Duan Muze that day, he told me that everything I had with him was It’s erased. Except for our country, no one else knows about this.”

George: “...”

Fu*k, he feels like he has discovered something incredible.

His expression changed: “Could it be... this person is Grandpa Yuchi?”

He think only he has the ability and purpose to do this, and Grandpa Yuchi’s purpose for doing this is already very clear.

He didn’t want Yuchi to be with his sister-in-law, but hoped that Yuchi’s family could marry Duanmuxue.

If this is the case, then things are even less optimistic.

“According to you, Grandpa Yuchi must know you. If you let him find out that you are with Yuchi, wouldn't it be...”

At this point, George's face was a little pale, and he looked at Stella worriedly: “Sister-in-law, what should I do now? Have you thought of a corresponding solution?”

Stella lowered her eyes, there was no blood on her lips.

“I don't know any good way, try my best.”

“Or...” George boldly proposed: “We will tell Yuchi the truth directly, and then you will take him away and fly back to the country?”

This proposal made Stella frightened, so she brought Walter back to China?

“What you said... does it work? He might not follow me, and now tell him the truth, I don't know if he can accept...”

Worry is born of love, and fear is born of love.

She found that if it was the beginning, if she was asked to tell the truth, she might still have some courage, but now...she found that she was less and less courageous.

Will Walter, who has lost his memory, believe what she said?

“Sister-in-law, whether it works or not, you have to try, right? If you dare not say, then I will help you stimulate his memory, you tell me the name of the previous person, I will be responsible for stimulating him, and you Some things I have experienced before.”

George decided to take this matter to himself.

Otherwise, things will get more and more difficult if this continues.

Stella still hesitated.

“I will irritate him for a while, and if it doesn’t work in the end, then my sister-in-law will choose to explain the truth. Then if Wei Chi is unwilling to go with you, then George, I will help my sister-in-law knock him out, and then I will pack you back to China. .”

Stella: “...”

George began to smile slyly again: “Then my sister-in-law will raise him up in captivity and will not let him go anywhere. It feels very exciting to think about it.”

Stella suddenly felt that there was a problem with the seeds in her head.

“Who put in captivity?”

However, at this time, a cold voice came from the door.

The familiar voice made the two of them sit up straight, and looked at the door at the same time.

She doesn’t know when it started, but Walter actually appeared at the door of the box. At this time, his eyes were falling on George’s face, sharp like a knife.

When seeing him, Stella only felt that something collapsed in her head.

When did he come? How long has he been here? How much did he hear about the conversation between her and George just now?

George's reaction was the same as Stella's. Originally, he was still thinking that it would be a very exciting thing to keep Yu Chishen in captivity, but he didn't expect to hear Yu Chishen's voice in the next second.

At first he thought it was an illusion, but after seeing the actions of his sister-in-law, he realized that it was not an illusion!

Yu Chishen is really here! ! !

George is a little crazy!

So, how much did Yuchi hear?

George coughed heavily and stood up, "Weichi, why are you here?? Hahahaha, come in and sit down. I ordered a lot of dishes, and the waiter? Why is the serving so slow? Oh, this restaurant. The quality of the store's service is too bad, right? It's just so slow to serve dishes, waiter? Waiter?"

He yelled the name of the waiter, then got up and walked outside, trying to escape this Shurazhi, but when he passed by Walter, he reached out and stopped him.

Chapter 830

Seeing Walter stretched out his hand to stop him, the smile on George's face couldn't be stretched, but as a man, he still smiled stiffly.

"Yuchi, I just went to see why this restaurant serves food so slowly, why are you stopping me?"

Walter's eyes fell on his face, like ice scum.

He just pursed his thin lips and didn't speak, but he didn't feel angry anymore. The aura on his body forced George back a few steps, and he backed away.

"Okay, okay, then I won't go out to the head office? Just wait here for the waiter to serve food."

After speaking, he quickly returned to the table, winking with Stella before Walter came.

Stella's hand was placed under the table, others could not see it, but she knew that her hand was about to knot.

Because the things she and George were talking about were very important, and she wanted to keep them secret from others.

But Walter's emergence was too sudden, so he inserted just one sentence.

She didn't know if he had just arrived...or had he been standing outside for a while, had he heard her conversation with George.

So she didn't dare to act rashly now, she could only sit in the position, silently looking at Walter.

Walter walked over with steady steps, but every step he took, it was like stepping on the tip of Stella's heart.

When Walter walked to her, Stella felt that her back had been wet all over, and she raised her head tangledly.

It just happened to crash into the bottomless eyes.

His eyes are always dark, and now they are quieter like night, even if he wants to explore, she can't find out his emotions. It seemed that she should

say something to ease the atmosphere, but her lips moved, but she couldn't say a word.

After about a few seconds, Walter leaned down quickly, and supported Stella's handrail with one hand, and said coldly, "Who will be kept in captivity, eh?"

He suddenly approached, and the masculine aura on his body instantly surrounded her.

Stella choked.

When George heard him say this, his mind began to turn again, and then he tentatively stepped forward: "Who else will you keep in captivity besides you? Grandpa Yuchi called me last night. I was a little worried, so he made an appointment. Your little assistant came out for a chat. When it comes to your engagement, I will tell you that if it doesn't work, let your little assistant keep you in captivity. Is there a problem?"

These words were made up indiscriminately by him just now. The bet was that Walter had only heard the last sentence. If he really heard them, then Walter would definitely see through the words he said. .

If he didn't see through it, it means he didn't hear much.

When the time comes, he and his sister-in-law will cooperate again, and they will be able to hide this matter temporarily.

Sure enough, Walter frowned, and an unpleasant color flashed in the eyes of ink-colored.

"Did he tell you about last night?"

This sentence is for Stella.

Stella was stunned, then nodded blankly.

She blinked at George behind Walter, George gave her a look, and then made an OK gesture, and Stella was relieved.

Listening to Walter's tone, it should be that they hadn't heard their previous conversation.

Otherwise, what he is asking now... shouldn't be this question.

Stella coughed slightly, avoiding Walter's eyes and said, "Well, I know it all."

Walter's pupils shrank, subconsciously to catch her thin white wrist.

Stella was stunned. George on the side saw this scene, and couldn't help but thieflly approached and asked: "I said Yuchi, why are you holding the hand of the assistant? Are you two already together? Am I not allowed to be called the assistant, and should I call my sister-in-law?"

Sister in law?

This name made Walter raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, thinking that it was not impossible for George to call her that way.

With a slight force in his hand, he pulled Stella up from the chair, took her into his arms, and then stared at George displeasedly.

"Next time, without my permission, no one abducts me."

George: "..."

Damn, this is just getting together, his people said so smoothly, and they hugged them tightly in their arms.

In this scene, George was really sour.

But thinking of what Stella said to him, George felt sad for her again. It was obvious that the person in front of him was his lover, and he had reached the point where he was talking about marriage, but he couldn't say it.

George found that he really felt more and more distressed about this little sister-in-law!

"I am in pain and still think about others, not like that Duan Muxue, who only cares about his own happiness, does not like others but still enjoys the pleasure of being surrounded. She smiled at you on the surface, but counted him as useless from behind."

Why is the gap between people so bad?

George sighed in his heart.

"Okay, okay, I know that she is yours. I must report to my sister-in-law in advance, right? Really, I can't do anything to my sister-in-law, just chat with her."

Walter still looked indifferent: "It's not possible to chat."

How can he say that George is a man, even if he knew that George would not have that kind of thought, but seeing her with other men, especially coming out together without knowing it, Walter felt all kinds of discomfort.

Originally, after he got off work, he called and planned to send her to his office.

As a result, no one answered the phone at all. Later, when he asked, he found out that George had taken the person away. He finally rushed over, and finally heard George talking to her there.

Thinking of the words George said earlier, Walter frowned, and said unhappily, "Don't take her badly."

George: "???"

No, what did he do to her? Where did he harm her?

"Yuchi, I just found out today that you are so unwilling to want it. Why can I take my sister-in-law?"

At exactly this time, the waiter came in with the dishes, and was stunned when he saw an additional person in the box.

Stella coughed lightly and covered her lower lip and said to the waiter: "Excuse me, can you help us add more chopsticks?"

"Of course, there is no problem, I will add a pair of tableware for you right away."

Stella also pushed Walter along, trying to leave his confinement, but his hand was firmly branded on her waist like an iron chain. After all, George was also there, so close in front of others. , She is still very embarrassed.

Pushing, not pushing, Stella could only whisper: "You release me first."

Walter glanced at her sideways, "Huh?"

Stella: "I said, let's eat first, and then talk about anything after eating."

Walter did not answer, but after a while he took his hand back, and Stella finally took a sigh of relief.

She has been frightened every day, and she really cannot get too much fright.
She doesn't know if the baby in her belly will be a scared kid...