

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 851 – 860

Chapter 851

In the coffee shop on the corner of the street, people come and go, but the heating is on in the coffee shop, and there is gentle and soothing music.

Compared with the awe-inspiring winter outside, the cafe is really a place to relax.

Seeing Duan Muze, Stella's frowned eyebrows finally stretched out.

"Sister-in-law, you are here."

As soon as George saw her, he immediately got up and eagerly pulled her a chair, motioned her to sit down, and then brought her a bag and a menu.

Duan Muze couldn't help but squinted his eyes slightly with these series of movements.

He recently asked someone to check it out, so he knew that George and Yu Chishen hit him off and regarded him as a good friend. Now that George is so attentive to Stella, is it because Yu Chishen and Stella are already together?

"Sure enough, even if you lose your memory, your feelings and certain marks will still not disappear?"

Thinking of this, Duan Muze raised his eyebrows.

Sure enough, feelings are really scary. A person with amnesia can still fall in love with the person before, and his sister... also becomes crazy because of feelings.

George's enthusiasm embarrassed Stella. After sitting down, she couldn't help but say: "George, don't do this, sit down quickly."

George sat down opposite her with a smile, "Okay, no problem!"

He was entrusted by Yu Chishen and must take good care of his sister-in-law.

Don't mention how happy George was. It was an honor for Yu Chishen to trust him so much.

Not long after sitting down, the waiter came over, Stella ordered a glass of juice casually, and then looked at Duan Muze who was sitting opposite.

And George apparently reacted at this moment, and he snorted.

"I seemed to have heard Duan Muze say something and met again? I heard it right? Have you seen it before?"

Stella nodded, looking at Duan Muze lightly.

"You heard me right, we just met a while ago."

When George heard this, his eyes widened, and he immediately stood up from his seat and stared at Duan Muze: "What do you mean Duan Muze? Why did you meet my little sister-in-law in private, what are you trying to do with her?"

Stella: "..."

Duan Muze rolled his eyelids and gave George a helpless look.

Well, it looks like a caring fool.

Stella only glanced at it, and the identification was completed.

Seeing him not talking, George simply went up like a bandit and grabbed Duan Muze by the collar: “You speak? What are you trying to do with my sister-in-law? Wouldn’t you have the same hobby of breaking up others like your sister???”

Speaking of Duanmuxue, Duanmuze’s eyes became a bit cold, and Stella noticed that when George was holding his collar, Duanmuze was still holding the cup of coffee in his hand. Under the circumstances of such violent shaking, the cup of coffee didn’t even spill out.

Not only that, but his movements remained the same as before, still elegant.

Duan Muze’s fox eyes waved, but his thin lips spoke lightly.

“Don’t let go, believe it or not, I will pour all the coffee on you?”

George: “...”

He gritted his teeth: “Then make it clear, why you met my sister-in-law in private? Do you have the same hobbies as your sister?”

Duan Muze glanced at him lazily: “Are you under the soles of your brain?”

“What are you talking about?” George immediately gritted his teeth, furious.

“Have you seen anyone who digs a corner and takes a third party?”

He doesn't know if George is too stupid or Duan Muze's words are too convoluted. He didn't react for a long time. Stella on the side really couldn't stand it anymore and couldn't help but say: "I met him for about his sister."

George looked at Stella, "Sister-in-law, did you lie to me?"

Stella: "..."

"That's right, my sister-in-law will definitely not lie to me." George loosened Duanmuze's collar and snorted coldly: "I thought it was your Duanmu family's specialty that likes digging corners, huh."

Duan Muze tidied up the collar messed up by George with one hand. Hearing that his eyes and the breath on his body were a little cold, he raised his eyes and looked at George displeased.

"If you can't speak, then shut your mouth. No one will treat you as dumb."

George snorted coldly: "Why, don't you dare to do it and don't want others to say it? What kind of family is your Duanmu family, you can actually teach such a girl."

Duanmuze: "What kind of girl the Duanmu family teaches is our Duanmu family's business. It seems that it is not your turn to speak?"

After all, it is his own sister, Duan Muze naturally can't see others accusing her like this.

George wanted to say something more, but Stella reached out and held him down, and George looked at her and motioned with his eyes.

Stella smiled slightly and looked at Duan Muze on the opposite side.

“I apologize to you for him, you are right, what kind of girl Duanmu tutored is indeed not our turn to be beaked, and then why are you here today? Is it... it's your sister's business again? “

Duan Muze had already arranged his collar. He put down the coffee in his hand and his eyes fell on Stella's face.

“Otherwise, why do you think I came?”

“Since it's for your sister, let's get straight to the point. What do you want?”

She has already said so clearly, Duan Muze did not directly sell her to her, he said directly: “My sister Duan Muze did something wrong, I will take care of her and stop her, but... I also need you. Cooperation.”

George asked eagerly: “What do you want me to cooperate with you?”

Duan Muze pursed his lips and took a serious look at Stella.

“If you can, I hope you can get married as soon as possible.”

Stella: “...”

George: “...”

His eyes widened, thinking he had heard it wrong.

Did he ask Yuchi to marry his sister-in-law as soon as possible?

Stella was also a little surprised, but she reacted quickly and couldn't help but lift her lips: “Mr. Duanmu's meaning, I understand. You want me to marry him, so as to completely cut off your sister's thoughts, yes Huh?”

Duan Muze didn't answer, but his eyes and expressions were obviously tacit.

"The expectation value of Mr. Duanmu for me is really high. Although he has no feelings for me, he has lost his memory after all. He wants us to get married at this time, let alone whether he will agree, even if it is myself, I Would not agree."

Hearing, Duan Muze frowned and looked at her with puzzled eyes.

"Have you never liked someone before?" Stella stared at him and explained lightly: "He is the first person I love. I don't want to let him do anything when he loses his memory."

George: "Why Sister-in-law, didn't you want to get married before Yuchi lost his memory? Why do you not want to get married now that he loses his memory?"

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Yeah, why?

Duan Muze also didn't understand.

Stella lowered her eyes and looked at his fingertips.

"I haven't lost my memory. I don't know what it's like to lose my memory, but... if one day I wake up and find that I don't even know who I am or everyone around me, then I will be helpless. "

Her tone sounded calm, but George felt very worried.

"Even if someone around me has been taking care of me, telling me who I am and who he is, everything I have is arranged by others clearly. I see a person

and I don't know who this person is. I have to be told by others. Do you want this kind of life?"

At the end, she raised her head to face George and Duan Muze.

Her eyes are clean and soft, without any impurities, and the emotions inside are very clear.

As a result, Duan Muze and George looked at each other, and saw the three words unwilling in each other's eyes.

"If you have a clear life arranged by others, if you are sober, who would want it?"

"Unless it is really to the point where you can't remember anything."

"Originally, he has lost his memory very miserably. If I force him to marry me again, wouldn't it be even more pitiful? He has no self at all."

George suddenly knew why she didn't report her identity in the first place.

"Sister-in-law, you really have a good intention, oooooo, I'm so touched."

After speaking, George covered his face and pretended to cry, and then fell on Duan Muze next to him.

His face leaned directly on Duan Muze's shoulder, and Duan Muze's expression changed a little, "Don't lean on me."

"Ooo, ooo, I was moved to tears, How about you?"

Duan Muze: "..."

He held back his temper, raised his lips, and said to George with a wicked look: "Stay closer, believe it or not I ask you to be responsible to me?"

George: "..."

Frozen for half a second, he stood up suddenly and looked at him speechlessly.

"Damn, you're too cruel? Don't you just lean on your shoulder? Are you so sick of me?"

Duan Muze sneered: "Who is it?"

Stella watching the battle: "...Are you listening to me?"

"Yes!" George nodded immediately and sat upright: "Sister-in-law, what are we going to do next?"

Stella looked at Duan Muze, "You ask me to marry him quickly, I can't promise you, and if your sister's idea is to get married, I'm afraid it won't happen today."

Hearing, Duan Muze frowned: "Then do you have better suggestions?"

Stella shook her head: "No."

Duan Muze frowned deeper.

"This matter seems to have nothing to do with me, right? Your sister did something wrong, why should we be responsible for it? Even if she wants to stop her idea, it has nothing to do with us."

Stella fixedly looked at the handsome man with fox eyes on the opposite side, "I think your three views are quite upright, and you should also know the truth that you can't be strong, right?"

She doesn't know if it was her illusion. After she finished speaking, Duan Muze's eyes became darker, but he disappeared in a moment, and his face was still smiling.

"You're right, I really shouldn't make it difficult. Since you don't plan to get married as soon as possible, there is nothing to say."

After speaking, Duan Muze got up and said, "My company still has things to do, let's go first."

George: "Let's go."

Before he left, Duan Muze looked back at Stella, and after thinking about it, he said, "Don't be too reluctant."

After he left, George couldn't help but complain: "Damn, sister-in-law, he actually said you are careful? What does he mean?"

Just at this time the waiter brought the juice, Stella picked up the juice and shook it, staring at the beautiful color coming out of the cup, and smiled: "Just talk about it, why did you come with him?"

George: "It's not because of Duanmuxue, otherwise I haven't contacted him for more than 800 years."

Hearing, Stella glanced at him, "Over eight hundred years? Dare to ask you how much you are this year?"

Being teased by Stella, George seemed a little embarrassed, his ears turned red, and then he waved his hand and said, "Sister-in-law, let me tell you one

thing. There may be something wrong with Duanmuxue's spirit, so in the next time, let's take special care of her."

There is a mental problem?

Stella also felt that something was wrong with her. She felt completely different from when she met before. Her hostility was very heavy, and her desire to snatch was obvious.

When we first met, Duanmuxue did not seem to be like this.

Thinking of this, Stella pursed her lips and nodded.

"Duan Muze told me that he would try his best to help Duan Muxue's psychological counseling, but it may not have been useful, so he wants you and Wei to marry sooner or later, so that his sister can stop the idea."

Stella took a sip of the drink, "I will marry him, but not because of someone else."

It's just because the two of them want to get married. If it is for other reasons, then the marriage is not.

"Sister-in-law, I support you!" George said like a fan.

"Go back today."

Stella drank a few more sips of juice, and then returned to the company. George and behind her were preparing to go to Walter.

Because Stella was not riding in a special elevator, she ran into Luo Li during the elevator.

As soon as he saw Luo Li, George's eyes immediately brightened, he leaned forward, and gave Luo Li to the wall with one hand.

"Hi, little beauty, do you remember me?"

Luo Li: "..."

Pretending not to see him at all, Luo Li rolled her eyes in her heart, and then looked at the other.

The ignored George felt injured, and then looked at Stella.

"Did my charm disappear? Why do I slap a girl like this without seeing the other responding?"

Stella watched this scene amusedly, without speaking.

She knew that George was not bad-hearted and didn't mean to be light, so she ignored it.

Who knew Luo Li directly stunned George.

"Charm disappeared? When did you have such a thing as charm?"

George: "..."

by!

He felt a lot of needles in his heart, and he said that his charm disappeared. The little beauty actually said that he had no charm at all.

George gritted his teeth. "You dare to say I don't have such a charm? Have you not seen my eight pack abs?"

With eight pack abs, Luo Li's ears immediately turned red when he heard it.

"Who wants to look at your eight pack abs?"

Seeing her blushing, George started teasing, with a smirk on his face: "Little beauty, when you finish reading, you will feel that my charm is unstoppable!"

After speaking, he slowly lifted his shirt towards Luo Li, trying to show her his abdominal muscles.

Luo Li's face changed drastically, and she was about to shout, but the elevator door opened with a ding.

Walter stood outside the elevator with a dark face.

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Such a scene appeared on the computer.

Because Luo Li was standing with Stella, although George was closer to Luo Li, when he lifted his clothes, he was facing the two girls.

It looks like a pervert.

After the elevator door was opened, when he saw Walter standing outside the door, his face was dark, and Luo Li's scream was stuck in his throat.

"What are you doing?"

The icy voice seemed to come from hell, instantly surrounding George, and he stood there as if he had been tapped, only his head moved and he turned his head slowly.

The moment he met Walter's eyes, George quickly put down the shirt in his hand and said with a smile: "Yuchi, you listen to my explanation, this is a misunderstanding..."

"Come out,"

Walter avoided his gaze and looked directly at the other person inside.

Stella stood there, blinking at Walter, and then at Luo Li beside him.

Luo Li shrank subconsciously, with fear written in her eyes, and whispered: "I'm fine, you go."

Stella is worried that George is indifferent. Don't frighten Luo Li. Before leaving, he can only say to George, "Don't bully others."

Then he walked out of the elevator.

Not long after we got out of the elevator, the elevator doors closed again with a ding.

Looking at Walter in front of her, Stella coughed slightly, "Um, just now..."

Before she could finish her words, Walter suddenly reached out and hugged her up in his waist. This unexpected behavior shocked Stella, reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck, and stared at him blankly.

"You, what are you doing?"

Walter was slender, and his thin lips were tightly pressed into a line. From her position, his deep and handsome facial features were not so real, he lowered his eyes slightly to look at her.

“Run out with George again?”

When he opened his mouth, it was low air pressure. The weather was cold enough, but the coldness on Walter’s body was a little lower than the air. Stella shrank her neck and whispered, “There is something to be done.”

“What’s the matter?” he asked.

Stella: “...”

Although this matter was related to Walter, she didn’t want him to know, after all, there were many things she couldn’t say.

So Stella chose to lower her eyes, “It’s not a big deal, you...”

“Heh.” Walter sneered, squinting at her dangerously: “It seems that you are not going to tell me?”

Stella bit her lower lip, hesitating how to speak, Walter suddenly turned around and strode towards the office.

And in the elevator at this time

George and Luo Li looked at each other.

Luo Li felt that she was really unlucky, but she just happened to ran into Stella, but because of George’s trouble, she forgot to press the elevator. The elevator went directly to the destination where Stella was going, and she also encountered the whole body. The president with an air-conditioned black face.

Because he was interrupted just now, George also realized how wretched he was just now. He touched his nose in embarrassment, and looked at Luo Li

and said, "Well...I'm not like this normally, just a moment ago. , Don't be afraid!"

Seeing him approaching her, Luo Li frowned and sternly rebuked, "Don't come over!"

George stopped under her stern drink.

Luo Li: "Stay away from me!"

After that, she walked to the corner by herself, far away from George, looking at him warily.

George looked helpless at first. After seeing Luo Li's behavior, he couldn't help but smile: "Didn't you tell me to stay away from you? Why did you leave before I started to move?"

Luo Li gave him a fierce look, but did not answer.

George didn't give up, and tentatively moved forward a small step, "What I said just now is true. I'm really not that kind of person. I just made a joke with you just now. Or I will invite you to dinner and show you apologize?"

"Huh, no need!" Luo Li refused him without even thinking about it. Although her tone was not good, her voice still had a girl's special softness: "Do you think I don't know how bad your reputation is? You? Don't think of poisoning me, I'd rather die than surrender!"

George's bad opinion is a well-known thing.

Sure enough, the smile on George's face faded a bit, and his eyes became a bit bitterer. "That's just my unruly appearance. In fact, I am not like this."

His eyebrows were stained a little depressed: "I don't want to be like this, but..."

He didn't know if his emotions were too rich or what, Luo Li was actually aroused by him and couldn't help but look at him.

"But what?"

George raised his head and looked at the girl with vigilant but curious eyes, and couldn't help but wink at her: "If you want to know, just invite me to dinner, and I'll tell you."

When Luo Li heard it, she gave him a vicious look.

"I'm really confused by lard, so I feel that you have difficulties, so you asked me to invite you to dinner. Are you embarrassed, the son of the Qiao Group? I'm just a small clerk. I will treat you to a meal. I will do it for nothing in the next few months, stay away from me!"

George: "..."

This girl has a really big temper.

George thought to himself, but why did she smile so softly when she faced her sister-in-law?

This gap really made him uncomfortable, and George said: "That's it, I ask you, should I go?"

Luo Li glanced at him.

George: "I treat you to a big meal."

Feast...

When Luo Li thinks of crabs and all kinds of crayfish, she can't help but swallow.

She is a foodie herself. In the past, these were specially prepared and delivered to her, but since she went abroad to live by herself, she often lived without a meal.

Sometimes he really don't has any money, he can only eat steamed buns, or cook noodles in clear soup. If people are hungry and thin, they are almost malnourished.

Thinking of this, Luo Li glanced at George.

No, you can't be tempted!

The man in front of her has such a bad reputation, he played with so many women, and now he invites her to dinner, he must also want her to exchange it with his body.

Thinking of this, Luo Li snorted and said directly: "If you think I will be with you like those girls if you invite me to a big meal, then I advise you to stop thinking about it and get out of the way."

"I wipe it!" George was confused by these words: "Although I have a bad reputation, I am not a person who can handle it, okay? A little girl like you has never seen the world. , The stubborn and stubborn kind, if I attack you, you can't kill me?"

George only plays with those who are willing, and everyone is willing to play. How can they dare to play with these young girls who just came out of society? These girls are stubborn and only admit the truth, what if they really give each other he guess he will be stalked to death.

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Hearing, Luo Li's eyes changed a bit when she saw George.

“What did you say? Are you exactly the same as the rumors?”

George: “... I lied to you. Those were spread by others. I am actually very clean and self-contained. Inviting you to a big meal is to apologize. Didn't it scare you just now?”

Luo Li didn't want to believe him, bit her lower lip stubbornly.

“If I lie to you, can I thunder and strike?”

Luo Li glanced at him and squinted suspiciously, “Forget it, you don't need to say such horrible things, I will apologize as you, as for inviting me to a big meal, no need.”

At exactly this time, the elevator door opened, and Luo Li stepped directly out.

When George saw this, he had to follow her: “If you don't agree to let me invite you to dinner, then you just didn't forgive me and feel that you are not sincere.”

Luo Li: “...what do you want?”

“Please have dinner and make amends. Don't worry... You are my sister...”
He said after a while, and then changed his words: “People from the company, I don't dare to treat the people from Yuchi Company no matter how much I am. It's just a plea.”

Hearing the latter sentence, Luo Li suddenly felt quite reliable, and she really wanted to eat.

However, reactive power is not rewarded.

“Let’s go.”

When Luo Li hesitated, George simply took her hand and re-entered the elevator, and then pressed the button of the underground parking lot.

“Hey!” Luo Li threw away his hand angrily, “I haven’t promised you yet, why would you just take me directly like this?”

“Apologize must be timely, so that I can show my sincerity.”

“I still have to go to work.”

“Ask for leave~”

Luo Li: “...No, the salary will be deducted for leave, my full attendance and bonus...”

George couldn’t stand it anymore, and said directly: “Why are you woman talking so much? I will give you the deducted salary, full attendance and bonus? Now shut up obediently and go to a big meal with my uncle.”

Luo Li: “What is your attitude?”

“...I was wrong. I will pay you all the money. Can I beg you to eat out with me?”

“Don’t touch me.” Luo Li shook his hand away and walked to the corner to stand.

Her eyes were a little red, and the words George just said stepped on her sore spot. Think about how she used to spend money like dirt, and someone took care of everything, now?

She didn't dare to ask for leave for full attendance. She didn't expect to be told by a man that she talked too much and gave herself money...

But what can be done? She chose this path herself, and can only go on.

Office

Stella was taken into the office. There was no one upstairs at this time. Sister Lin had also gone home from get off work to eat, so even if she was taken into the office, no one saw it.

As soon as she entered the office, Stella was placed on the desk, and then Walter arrived.

When Stella was put on the desk, she suddenly panicked. There are sofas and chairs in this office, and there is even a lounge inside. Why did she put herself on this desk?

Suddenly thinking of some charming picture in her mind, Stella suddenly became nervous, but Walter leaned over when he wanted to slip away.

"Where do you want to go?"

He grabbed her arm, wrapped her waist with one hand, and pulled her toward him.

The bodies of the two immediately approached, and Stella subconsciously raised her hand to block his chest, blocking the two of them, "You let me go down."

“If you haven’t said it clearly, don’t go anywhere.”

Walter didn’t do anything, so he looked at her quietly.

Stella: “...It’s really nothing, George just came to me for a meal.”

“Really?” Walter leaned a few minutes, and a warm breath was attached to her: “What is Duan Muze doing?”

As soon as this sentence was said, the expression on Stella’s face suddenly changed.

How would he know that Duan Muze is here? Is he always following him?

However, he obviously only ran into her when he came up the elevator, thinking left and right, Stella did not dare to ask casually, for fear that she would accidentally hurt him.

In the end, she could only look carefully into his eyes and ask: “You...”

“Curious how did I know him?”

Stella nodded, but quickly said: “But even if you know, I believe you will not hurt me, but... Duan Muze met me for his sister’s business.”

Walter probably guessed it a long time ago. There was no special expression on his face, but after she finished speaking, he reached out to hold her face and pressed her nose close to him.

“You can’t meet him casually in the future, unless I’m here.”

Stella blinked and looked at Walter, which was close at hand, without answering.

“Have you heard? Although he was meeting you for his sister, they are all with the surname Duanmu after all, in case they are against you...”

“George was there at the time, so I didn’t...”

Speaking of George, Walter snorted coldly. This stinky boy relied on having a good relationship with him, so he casually asked his woman out to meet with others, and waited for him next time.

“Anyway, you are not allowed to meet other men casually in the future. Next time... if I catch...”

He didn’t say the rest, but suddenly leaned over and grabbed her lips severely.

His movements were not gentle at all, and they were also very rough. Stella only felt that her lips were sore. This feeling was uncomfortable. When she wanted to push him away, Walter left by her.

Then he breathed heavily against her forehead.

“Next time I see you meet another man, it’s not just that.”

The two nearly wiped out their guns before, and now it became clear what he meant.

If there is another time, he will definitely not let her go so easily.

She lowered her eyes and didn’t have the courage to look straight into Walter’s eyes.

He is indeed a normal man, even if he loses his memory, his possessiveness is still so strong, but he is jealous when he meets a face?

In the restaurant

Luo Li gobbled up the exquisite dishes on the plate, and George was stunned by the wind. After a while, he pulled a paper towel and handed it to Luo Li: “Wipe.”

Taking the tissue, Luo Li glanced at him, still stuffed with something in his mouth, and said, “Thank you.”

George curled his lips: “Can you swallow things before talking to me?”

Luo Li snorted, ignored him, and continued to lower her head to eat.

It is rare to see a girl who eats exactly the same way as her, even if she is hungry, but there is a man sitting in front of her.

Can't she be reserved?

Moreover, are the employees in Yuchi's company badly treated? Hungry people like this ghost...

“I said, are you so hungry? The food in the Yuchi cafeteria is not delicious? And you don't want to be imaged? There is a man sitting in front of you!”

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Hearing, Luo Li took the time to look at him during her busy schedule, not to mention how disgusting her look was.

“What if you are a man, you are not the man I like, why should I pay attention to my image in front of you?”

After speaking, Luo Li stuffed food into her mouth.

Her way of eating is a kind of desperate, she seems to want to stuff a little more in her stomach, for fear that after eating this meal, there will be no next meal.

No, no, to be precise, it seems to be eating decapitation.

For some reason, George felt that such Luo Li was a little bit pitiful. Out of pity, he couldn't help but said, "Well, eat slowly, and no one is robbing you. If you think these are not enough to eat, I will give you some more later, there is no need to eat so fast."

Luo Li said while stuffing food in her mouth: "Don't worry, when I make money, I will definitely ask you to eat it back. I won't eat you for nothing."

George was stunned. This was the first time a woman said that he would invite him to eat it back. It felt quite special.

"Okay, then I can remember, when you make money, you will ask me to eat it back."

"Hmm."

George thought for a while, tapping his fingers on the desktop.

"But how did you mix up? I think you seem to be familiar with these things when you order, but when you eat, you seem to have never eaten these... you..."

Halfway through the conversation, Luo Li's movements suddenly stopped. She looked at the dazzling array of food in front of her, which was the same before, she could eat almost every day.

But now... She doesn't know how long she has spent eating steamed buns except eating in the cafeteria at noon.

After eating this meal, she doesn't know when she can eat it again...

Thinking of this, Luo Li felt a sore nose, and her eyes became red, and then soon, her tears fell down.

George was frightened and stupefied in an instant, and he stayed on the spot, reacting for a long time.

"You, what's wrong with you?"

Okay, why suddenly she shed so many tears when he asked? Damn it.

George, who saw the girl crying in front of him for the first time, instantly panicked. He took a tissue to comfort her, but Luo Li's tears couldn't stop like turning on a tap.

In the end George really didn't know what to do, but Luo Li raised her head and glanced at him with tearful eyes.

"You are so nice."

George: "???"

"Thank you for inviting me to eat such a delicious thing."

George: "..."

He had a bold idea. George asked, "You didn't cry because the food was so delicious, did you?"

Luo Li didn't nod her head, but she didn't deny it either. Tears were still hanging on her cheeks, her mouth was still stuffed. It was unsightly like this, but George felt that the girl in front of him was very real and cute.

There was a strange feeling in his heart. He drew two tissues to wipe the tears on her face and said with disdain, "What a big deal, you will cry like this ghost. If you like to eat, I will often ask Just eat it."

Luo Li grabbed the tissue and wiped her tears, "Really?"

"Well, but you still have to give it to me if you make money."

Luo Li nodded immediately: "Okay, don't worry, I will work hard to make money back to you."

George: "..."

She is really a terribly straightforward girl.**

Two days later, Walter settled down the new residence that Stella had found, and planned to move there at night.

So when she got off work, Stella went home to pack her things.

In fact, the situation was a bit rushed, but because of Walter's insistence, Stella could only pack some clothes casually, and was going to go with Walter first.

Wait until Saturday and Sunday to come back to deal with check-out and other issues.

She originally only carried one suitcase when she checked in, so after folding her clothes and putting them in the suitcase, she had nothing else.

Stella turned her head and looked at other things around.

After she came in, she bought some other things, and she didn't know whether to bring them along.

Walter, who was waiting for her in the living room, walked into the bedroom, "Are you packed?"

Stella turned her head and got up: "The clothes are packed, but other things..."

"Why? I want to move the entire family's stuff to be satisfied? I have people ready over there, you can just go there."

Stella: "....."

She looked at the suitcase in her hand, "Okay, I'll take some daily clothes, and the others... wait until Sunday to talk about it."

Walter didn't say anything more, and walked up to her calmly, took the suitcase for her, and held Stella with the other hand.

"go."

Stella followed her out, but her eyes drifted down, looking at him holding his hand.

It was completely different from his cold eyes and temper. His big palms were warm and generous, and his palms were also hot. In this cold winter, holding her cold hands just gave her warmth.

Looking at it, Stella's lips turned into a faint smile unconsciously.

Such days really have a sense of peace and quiet, if...if it could go on like this forever, it would be great.

“Walter, when will you recover your memory?”

Stella was led out of the house by Walter. When she came out, Stella turned and locked the door, just in time when the woman living next door came back, and the woman stopped curiously when she passed her.

“Hey, do you want to move out from here with your suitcases?”

Stella just treated it as a curious greeting between neighbors, and then nodded, and she said as a response.

Who knows that the female neighbor has not left, but looked at Walter and smiled: “Your boyfriend is very handsome?”

After Stella locked the door, she subconsciously glanced at Walter.

Walter looked indifferent, as if he hadn't heard those words, and didn't turn his head to look at her.

Stella could only smile at her slightly, “Thank you for the compliment.”

The female neighbor stared at Walter, her eyes never looked away. She didn't know if it was Stella's illusion, she always felt as if she saw greed in her eyes.

But then she thought about it, the young couples are very affectionate, how could there be such a look?

It may be that she is too small to win the belly of a gentleman.

So Stella quickly drove away the thoughts in her mind and locked the door.

Seeing she locked the door, Walter held her hand again, carrying the suitcase in one hand and preparing to leave.

“Let’s go first, goodbye.”

Stella said to her.

The female neighbor stepped aside and waved to them: “Goodbye.”

Stella followed Walter and turned around, only to hear the female voice behind him before he could go far out.

“Cut, I pretended to be so high a few days ago, and now I still run with the man.”

Chapter 856

Stella stepped forward and couldn’t help but look back at the neighbor woman. Obviously... it’s just a neighbor and doesn’t know anything about her, but he can speak to denigrate her like this. Between people, why can’t we be more kind? Walter, who was beside her, also noticed these words, his eyes frowned, and the unhappiness in his black eyes was already very clear, he saw his thin lips move, and said coldly, “This lady.” Seeing this, Stella quickly took her hand and shook her head at him. This is her business, and the other party is a woman, there is really no need for Walter to stand up for her. Walter frowned, the expression on his face still unhappy. Stella smiled at him, then looked at the female neighbor coldly, and smiled slightly: “Miss neighbor, am I not familiar with you? What kind of mentality did you say that just now?” The neighboring woman originally thought she looked very bully. Seeing that she had such a handsome boyfriend and driving such a good luxury car, she was now picking up people from here. She felt a little bit sour in her heart, complimenting her boyfriend for being handsome, the man had no reaction at all. She is a little envious of a man who is so handsome and rich and has no other women in his eyes. But if he was too envious, he was sore, so he couldn’t help saying something when she left. Now that the two of them looked with cold eyes like this, the neighbor woman immediately weakened her momentum, stepped back, and whispered: “I, I just...” She wanted to explain a few words for her, but she didn’t know what to say when the words

came to her lips. Just now, she did say something bad in her head. After thinking about it, the neighbor woman could only say: "Count me wrong, right?" After speaking, he flung his hand and turned to leave, opened the door directly into the room, and deliberately slammed the door loudly when closing. Stella: "...". She pursed her lips and lowered her eyes: "Let's go." Noting her depression, Walter stood still, looking gloomily in the direction the woman had left. Stella walked two steps and found that he had not followed, frowning and returning back. "Don't look at it, these people just show up for a while, it's nothing to me." But Walter didn't think so. This scene reminded him of other things. If people in the company knew that she was with themselves, would they treat her with this kind of look and tone? Just an unfamiliar person has already made her feel so depressed. What if people in the company think of her this way? "You don't want people in the company to know, is it because of this?" Walter asked suddenly. Hearing, Stella was taken aback. She didn't expect that he would think of another because of this incident. She looked at Walter, whose eyes were dark and handsome, but his eyebrows frowned for her. She couldn't help smiling. "What are you thinking about? What do the other people's ideas have to do with me? Whether it's this neighbor tonight or the company's people, I don't care what they say." "Really?" Walter pursed his thin lips, "Then why were you unhappy just now?" Stella: "...I was just thinking, I am not familiar with her, why should she have such great malice? But then I quickly figured out that it was because... she was jealous that I was better than her. ." Having said this, Stella stretched out her hand to pull Walter's tie, and her voice became a little softer. "Envy that my boyfriend is so handsome and rich, that's why he said bad about me. If I feel depressed because of this, wouldn't it be troublesome for me?" She said very candidly, and her expression was so indifferent that she didn't care about this matter at all, but Walter was also extremely uncomfortable to see someone scorn her behind her back like this. This is his own woman, how could he allow those people to speak ill of her behind his back? "You wouldn't be uncomfortable because she said something to me?" Stella looked at his face carefully and saw his eyes tremble, and she understood what he meant. "Although you are so for me, I am very happy, but there is really no need. There are so many people in the world, and we can't control so many. For me, the most important thing... is you." Such a bold confession was the first time Stella had said it. She didn't expect that she would become so frank after Walter lost his

memory. Because of that sentence, Walter was stunned. After a while, he clasped her hand and clasped her fingers tightly. “This is what you said, you have to remember it for a lifetime.” His voice was slightly hoarse, as if tired all night, with a bit of abstinence. The two finally got downstairs and ran into the landlord at the gate. “Oh, Stella, do you want to move out to live with your boyfriend? Congratulations to your young couple.” Surprisingly, the landlord still smiled at her, and he also blessed them. Stella smiled and bowed to the landlord: “Thank you for your care during this time. I live in a very good house.” “Hey, what are you polite? Do you rush to move? Go ahead, pay attention to safety on the way.” “Ok.” After getting in the car, Stella said while wearing a seat belt: “This landlord is really nice. I only rented it for a long time. I thought she would be unhappy. It seems that she wants to drive more than I do.” As soon as the voice fell, Stella’s mobile phone in her pocket vibrated. She took it out and took a look. The expression on her face suddenly changed. She subconsciously raised her eyes and glanced at Walter in the driver’s seat. It happened to collide with Walter’s eyes. He caught her sudden change of emotion and looked at her mobile phone screen. Stella put the phone away subconsciously. This action made her look guilty, and Walter glanced at her. Stella: “...” She must have misunderstood Walter’s actions just now, right? But Su Jiu called her at this time, and she couldn’t pick it up in front of Walter. After thinking about it, Stella could only answer the phone in the end, put it to her ear, and gave a gentle feed. “Miss Stella.” Secretary Su’s voice came from the other end, and a clear female voice sounded from the quiet car. Stella bit her lower lip and said softly, “Secretary Su, I’m still outside now, is there anything important?” Su Jiu is so smart, she can definitely guess what she means. Sure enough, the other end was stunned for a moment, and then smiled and said: “There is nothing important, but your brother asked me to call and ask if you are living abroad alone, do you need anything?” “Nothing needed, thank him for caring.” The car is quiet, even if he doesn’t use the hands-free, he can still hear the conversation between them. After Stella hung up, she looked at Walter. “It’s my brother’s secretary.”

Chapter 857

This deliberate explanation made Walter look at her more.

The eyes were deep, he doesn't know what was printed.

After a while, he said solemnly: "You don't have to explain to me."

His voice was heavy and he couldn't hear any other emotions. Stella looked at him directly, and then asked for a while, "Don't you blame me for not telling you about the family?"

As the night falls, the surrounding street lights gradually light up, and the sky is gradually replaced by darkness with the last touch of whiteness.

The car drove out slowly, and the car was silent for a long time before Walter's voice sounded again.

"When you want to tell me, you will naturally tell me."

This sentence was quite long, and Stella didn't know how to answer him, but she could feel that Walter's mood had not changed much, and she should have been mad at him.

Think about it, too, it's just a phone call, what's to be angry about?

It's just that she herself has a guilty conscience and is too sensitive.

After thinking about this, Stella was relieved.

Soon she arrived at the new residence. The place that Walter found for her was very quiet. The security management of the apartment suite in a community was much better than before. When she entered, she swiped the access card directly.

The two of them took the elevator to the sixth floor. Walter had always carried the luggage, and her hand had been in his other palm. When the two went out, Walter said.

“The only resident on this floor is you, and you will definitely not be noisy at night.”

Speaking of this, Stella felt that the roots of her ears were hot. She wouldn't remember everything from the last night until now?

“How long has it been, why are you still remembering it?”

So Stella couldn't help but mutter.

“Remember what?” Walter looked back at her while reaching for the key.

The sensor light in the corridor was on, but because Walter was tall, he happened to be bathed in the light when he turned his head, and Stella stepped on flat shoes directly today. From this perspective, Walter found His facial features are exceptionally deep, half of his handsome face is hidden in the darkness, and his eyes are slightly narrowed, watching her look more probing.

Is it because she thinks too much herself? He didn't think much about it?

Suddenly, Stella felt that his villainous heart was over the abdomen of a gentleman, and under his gaze he shook her head in a panic, “Nothing, open the door.”

Walter pursed his lips, opened the door calmly, and then walked in to turn on the lights, and Stella followed him in.

She was completely relieved of him. After entering the room and seeing the layout and furnishings in the room, Stella found that she did not believe him wrong.

The room was spotlessly cleaned and the furniture looked new.

Entering the room is a big balcony, and the balcony is full of various plants. Stella's eyes lit up when she saw these, "How come there are so many plants and flowers?"

Stella had long released her hand and ran towards the pot of plants and flowers, bent down to smell the fragrance of the flowers, and the hair spread out.

The light from the balcony cast a soft light on her body. Looking at this scene, Walter couldn't tell what kind of feeling he felt in his heart. He only felt that the softest part of his heart was touched.

When he was staying in her apartment before, he smelled a faint fragrance from her balcony. After that, Walter went to the balcony and saw a lot of plants growing there.

So when he was building this house, he thought that she would like it, so he put a lot of them on the entrance balcony.

Now it seems that these plants and flowers are really right.

"Don't just look at the flowers and plants, I will show you the room."

Hearing him calling her, Stella responded, then turned around and walked in with Walter.

Walter did not introduce her to the living room equipment, but took her directly to the room, “You will sleep here in the future. There is a bathtub in the bathroom, and I have all the toiletries available.”

Stella glanced at the inside of the bathroom, and as expected, everything was ready, especially complete.

As for the bed, the sheets and quilts are also laid out, and there are dressing tables, and various skin care products are placed on them.

Seeing this, Stella was suddenly a little surprised: “You don’t even have your clothes ready, do you?”

After speaking, she strode forward to the closet and was stunned for an instant after opening it.

As expected, everything was prepared for her as she thought.

No wonder... he could tell himself so surely that she just came here.

Looking at everything that was prepared, Stella suddenly felt that her suitcase was superfluous.

As soon as she warmed up behind him, Walter stretched out his hand to wrap her, and his big hand fell on her waist, and a rough voice rang in her ears.

“You will live here from now on.”

When he spoke, the heat breathed out behind his ears, warm, as if he had penetrated the blood along the skin, and then flowed into her heart along the blood.

Stella felt a fever in her heart, but after thinking about it, she said, “The rent...I will pay you.”

Hearing, the body of the person holding her froze.

Stella explained before she misunderstood: “Your grandfather already dislikes me so much. If I use yours and live with yours with peace of mind, then I am really...”

When the words fell, Stella felt that the person holding her tightened a bit, and the cold voice got into her ears.

“We want to be together forever.”

Stella was shocked by this. Before she could react, Walter’s thin lips had already fallen on her neck: “So there is no psychological burden, mine is yours.”

Is his own?

Stella blinked, and when she wanted to talk, she felt Walter’s thin lips slowly move up from her neck, and then kissed her earlobe lightly.

When the thin lips touched the earlobes, Stella felt as if her body had touched electricity, and a tingling sensation spread along her limbs in her heart. Her body was stiff and unable to move.

Immediately afterwards, Walter’s thin lips slowly moved down, and one kiss after another fell on the back of her neck.

Stella felt that the lumps all over her body had risen. It was too quiet here. If he were to continue, something might really happen.

Although she has established a relationship with him, she... still doesn't want to be so fast.

Thinking of this, Stella immediately trembled: "I, I'm going to take a bath..."

The people behind him moved for a while, then laughed, "Together?"

Stella: "..."

She was so scared that she couldn't even speak, and she was dumbfounded.

Just when Stella thought he was really going to have something with her, Walter stood up straight and squeezed the back of her neck lightly.

"Go ahead."

She stood there for a while, her feet still numb.

"No, do you want me to hold you?"

Stella moved with difficulty and quickly slipped into the bathroom.

Chapter 858

After entering the bathroom, Stella stood next to the door, reaching out to cover her pounding heart, and after a while she looked at herself in the mirror.

The face and neck, including the roots of the ears, are red.

She turned sideways slightly, squinting at the back of her neck, where Walter had a touch of pink.

She doesn't understand it at first, but when he look closely, the color gradually darkens.

Fortunately, it is winter now. If it is summer, how can she hide these traces?

Stella opened the shower while telling Walter in her heart.

After washing, Stella discovered a thorny problem. Because she was in a hurry just now, she didn't bring in any clothes that could be changed.

The changed clothes were already wet and it was impossible to put them on again.

Stella was embarrassed to let Walter take clothes for her.

In the end, she could only take a bath towel from the shelf and wrap her around, then quietly squinted open the bathroom door and poked her head out.

The room was quiet, there was no one.

Is Walter not in the room? Just in time, Stella breathed a sigh of relief, and then walked out from inside barefoot.

She bent over to open her suitcase, pulled out her pajamas from the inside and put on her.

After moving easily, Stella went out of the room to find Walter.

From a distance, she saw Walter standing on the balcony. The house here was much more spacious than the small apartment she had originally rented, so Walter's voice could not be heard here.

When Stella approached, she heard his cold and sharp voice.

“Well, I won’t go home tonight, please tell Uncle Yu to my grandpa.”

“There are important things to deal with.”

“that’s it.”

When Stella stopped talking, she stopped abruptly and froze in place.

He just said on the phone, he is not going home???

Is he going to live here tonight?

Suddenly, Stella’s expression became a little subtle. At this moment, Walter’s back seemed to grow eyes, and he suddenly turned around.

Seeing her standing there wearing a thin pajamas and a pair of snow-white feet stepping on the cold floor, his brows frowned and he strode over.

“Why do you wear so little?”

His voice was cold and his tone was also full of unpleasantness. He immediately hugged her up, and Stella subconsciously embraced his neck.

The room was cold and icy, but she had just come out of the bathroom, and her whole body was hot. After being held in her arms by Walter, Stella’s brows frowned.

He was cold, and he should have been standing on the balcony for a while.

Stella was carried back to the bed in the room, and then Walter turned to turn on the heating, for fear that she would catch a cold.

Stella immediately shrank into a ball when she touched the bed, and looked at Walter and said, "Did your grandfather call you just now to urge you to go back?"

Walter only thought that she hadn't heard what he said just now, pursing his lips for a while, and then denied: "No."

After speaking, he raised his hand to unbutton his jacket, quickly took off the jacket and hung it on a hanger on the side, and then pulled on his tie.

Seeing this scene, Stella's eyes widened subconsciously, thinking of the words he just said on the balcony.

Not going back tonight.

Then... So he is going to live here tonight?

Staying alone in a room, it's hard not to think about anything.

Stella bit her lower lip nervously, but she was only pregnant now, and if she were with him now, it would definitely affect the baby in her stomach.

But he didn't recover his memory, and she certainly couldn't tell him the truth.

Without telling the truth, how would she reject him?

The thoughts in Stella's mind fluttered, and she blurted out quickly: "It's so late, I think you'd better go back, otherwise..."

Halfway through the conversation, Walter's deep gaze moved over, fixed on her face, and then he stepped closer.

Stella retracted subconsciously, leaning back on the pillow, Walter leaned down and put his hands on her side.

The distance between the two was so close that when Stella thought he was going to kiss, she heard him say faintly, "What's the nervousness?"

Stella opened her eyes swiftly, and she was so nervous that she could not speak coherently at Walter's smiling black eyes: "I..."

Walter lowered his head and touched her nose: "Be nervous, and wait until I finish taking a shower."

Stella: "..."

After speaking, Walter really didn't do anything to her, and took the clothes to take a bath.

Soon, there was a splash of water in the bathroom.

Although the house is very large, it is the bathroom of the main room after all. The sound is very close, and the sound of water constantly stimulates Stella's hearing.

After thinking about it, she felt that Walter had already said that on the phone. It seemed that he would definitely live here tonight.

If it is unavoidable, then she can only pretend to sleep!

Thinking of this, Stella immediately slid out of the bed, tiptoed to turn off the light, and then went back to the bed to pull the quilt up to the top of her head, and retracted into the corner.

If it is normal, given her sleepiness, she must close her eyes and go to sleep immediately.

But tonight, she didn't know what was going on. She lay down and found her heart beating very fast.

This was the first time that Walter lost her memory. The two of them slept in the same bed. She was so nervous...not sleepy.

In the darkness, Stella opened a pair of innocent eyes, and her heart was exhausted.

Go to bed quickly, you don't know anything when you fall asleep.

But the more she hypnotized herself in this way, the more sober her head became, and there was no sleepiness at all.

Just when Stella was so distressed, she heard the click of the bathroom door, and she immediately closed her eyes tightly in fright.

Walter opened the door, but the darkness in front of him was full of darkness. He was startled at first, and then he reacted. The thin lips that were tightly pressed into a line also evoked a shallow arc.

Oh, kind of clever.

Walter slowly wiped his hair with a towel, and glanced indifferently in a certain direction in the darkness.

After wiping his hair almost, Walter turned and left the room and went to the next door.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Stella's heart jumped in the dark, and then poked his head out of the quilt.

There is enough heating in the room, and she was almost suffocated in the quilt just now.

Unexpectedly, Walter went out. Did he decide to leave temporarily? What is he doing?

No matter what the reason, Stella didn't dare to get up to confirm. If she just got out of bed and met Walter and came back, wouldn't she be caught upright?

Stella lay back again, drying her legs boredly.

After a while, she seemed to hear the sound of footsteps coming towards this room, and she quickly pulled the quilt and closed her eyes to pretend to sleep.

Boom.

The sound of the knock on the door appeared particularly clear in the dark and quiet environment, and Stella felt that her breathing became lighter.

Chapter 859

There was no sound in the darkness.

Stella closed her eyes and couldn't see, and she couldn't hear any sound in her ears at this moment, except for the sound of closing the door just now, there was no other sound.

Didn't Walter come in at all?

With this thought, Stella opened her eyes immediately.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the handsome face close at hand in the dark. Stella was taken aback and almost screamed out.

But Walter's speed was even faster. Before she yelled out, he lowered her head and grabbed her lips fiercely.

"Well."

Stella's eyes widened and subconsciously reached out to push him.

A thousand defenses, she didn't expect him to sneak in front of her to catch her, and still quietly, this person...is the devil?

After about ten seconds, Walter retreated, with a low voice: "Why, don't you pretend to be asleep?"

Stella felt hot on her lips and face, one was hurt by herself, and the other was ashamed. She glared at him fiercely, regardless of whether Walter could see it in the dark, she was angry. Authentic: "I didn't pretend to sleep."

When the words fell, she felt a low laughter coming from the front, with a little hoarse voice, like the sound from the throat after a hangover, listening to it was extra sexy and sultry.

"Is it?"

Stella felt that the position beside her sank, and Walter turned over and lay down on her side, close to her ear.

"Next time you pretend to sleep, remember to control your breathing rate."

Stella: "..."

"Heartbeat and breathing are so fast, who do you want to lie?"

Seeing her not answering, Walter's hand fell on her face, reluctantly: "Huh?"

His palm was extremely hot, covering her cheeks, like a hot wall, Walter's action was to drive her to lean in his direction.

Stella just didn't like him, she didn't want to face him face to face, she would definitely be taken advantage of.

So she twisted her body and turned her back to Walter directly.

The person behind her was taken aback, and quickly leaned in. Perceiving his approach, Stella hit him with an elbow: "You stay away from me."

When the elbow hit him at first, Walter stepped back symbolically, but soon he leaned back and hugged her directly behind her back. He didn't retreat no matter how she hit him with her elbow opened.

The warm breath was behind his ears. He had just finished taking a shower, and his body was still full of water vapor. The temperature in the room was very high, so close together, both sides broke out in sweat soon.

"What are you doing?" Stella got hot, even breathing quickly, and kept pushing the people behind him.

"You heard what I said on the balcony just now?"

I did hear it. Stella answered silently in her heart. Suddenly she felt something was wrong. She hurriedly said, "You speak, don't move your hands..."

She hurried to hold down his disturbed hands.

Just now, he was taken aback, his hand came to her collar unexpectedly, trying to unbutton her pajamas.

Sure enough, men are a virtue!

She usually look cold and then abstinent, and when she gets to the bed, she is completely exposed.

Stella felt that her body temperature was rising all the way, knowing that it would be bad if it continued like this, so she could only hurriedly said, "If you live here tonight, your grandpa's impression of me will only get worse. ."

Sure enough, Walter's action was a meal, but it was only a meal, and it quickly continued.

"It doesn't matter, it will change one day."

He seemed to be a little impatient.

Stella's breathing also trembled, desperately grabbing the last trace of his sense, "But I'm not ready yet, it's too fast!"

Walter's action was another meal, and then he stopped.

Counting the days the two have been together, there are indeed not many.

If it weren't for her to change residence, the two would not lie in the same place so quickly, but now he can't control himself.

Thinking of this, Walter closed his eyes and said quietly in his heart, let's be a man first.

It was too fast.

Stella finally breathed a sigh of relief when she noticed that the people behind him hadn't moved. She didn't expect this sentence to be better than his grandfather.

Could it be that in his heart, his grandpa's views and thoughts are completely incomplete?

For him, what is more important is his own opinion.

Thinking of this, Stella's heart was warm, but her body temperature was still rising, Stella was really bored, and moved her body to get away from him.

"Do not move."

Someone snorted, with a bit of gritted teeth: "If you want to sleep well tonight."

Stella: "..."

Is this threatening her?

Obviously yes, but despite the threat, Stella still dared not move. At first, she felt a little uncomfortable to sleep with him, but later realized that she really wouldn't do anything to him. Stella's heart was let go, and soon the sleepiness hit, she couldn't control the heavy eyelids and fell asleep.

Listening to the breathing of the person in his arms gradually becoming steady and even, Walter couldn't help but smile.

What a heartless woman.

She was suffering, but she fell asleep like this with a black eye.

He knew it, he shouldn't have stayed.

Even if he stays, he shouldn't live in the same place with her.

After not knowing how long it took, Walter made sure that Stella was asleep and would not be awakened, and then slowly got up, and then reentered the bathroom.**

After Duanmuxue got up, she began to dress herself seriously. Today, she changed into a simple and plain dress. There is really no such dress in her closet. It was prepared for herself yesterday.

Because she saw that Stella's clothes were always very simple and generous, and she dressed so well, but Brother Shen never looked at her more.

Maybe, Brother Shen likes the kind of simple and generous dress?

So she should try it too. If she had to let Brother Shen look at her more, it would be effective.

Dressed simply and generously, her makeup is naturally very light.

After looking at herself in the mirror, Duan Muxue triumphantly carried her bag, ready to go out.

Once the door was opened, Duan Muze was seen coming up the stairs.

Seeing Duanmuze, Duanmuxue subconsciously wanted to avoid it.

Who knew that Duan Muze came over and stopped her.

"Xiao Xue."

Duanmuxue had to stop, showing a bright smile: “Brother, good morning.”

“Morning, why do you dress so plainly today?” Looking at Duan Muxue who suddenly changed her dress, Duan Muze felt that he was a bit familiar, especially this dress, where she seemed to have seen it.

Soon, Duan Muze’s mind had a cold face of a woman.

Is her.

Duan Muze twisted his eyebrows. Xiaoxue knew that Walter liked Stella, so she put her style on herself?

Chapter 860

“I just changed my style suddenly.”

Duan Muxue was still very guilty, and she did not dare to look at Duan Muze’s eyes.

Duan Muze looked at her for a long while, as if he had found nothing, and smiled slightly, “My friend has just returned from abroad. He heard that I have a very good sister, so I want to meet.”

Hearing, Duan Muxue refused without even thinking about it.

“Not see.”

After speaking, he realized that she seemed to refuse too quickly, and could only explain to ease: “Brother, I didn’t mean that, but I don’t have time today, so...”

Duan Muze stood on the spot, did not speak, just looked at her so quietly, Duan Muxue suddenly felt that her back was erected.

Although her brother is always smiling and approachable, he looks very nice to get along with.

But Duan Muxue knew that her brother was not so easy to get along with on the surface.

The approachable and bohemian is just his surface. In fact, Duan Muze is also very skillful, but he never presents it in front of outsiders.

For example, he now has no extra expressions on his face, and he does not seem to be angry at all, but Duanmuxue knows that this is a sign of his anger.

Brother is angry...

There was only one time in the impression. Thinking of Duan Muze who was angry at that time, even his younger sister, Duan Muxue could not help but shiver.

Then she smiled and stepped forward and said, "Does your brother's friend look good? If they look good, then... I'll go with my brother."

Her weakness caused Duan Muze to take a look at her. After a few seconds, he regained his smile: "Of course it looks good. If it doesn't look good, brother will tell you?"

Duan Muxue responded with a smile, but also let out a sigh of relief.

"Go, change into beautiful clothes, and my brother will take you out."

Duanmuxue bit her lower lip unwillingly, and finally nodded.

Forget it, it's just going to see each other, even if it's her brother's friend, she can ignore each other once she meets it.

'And if she can't chase Walter by herself today, then she still has tomorrow, and her brother can't watch her every day, right?

After making up her mind, Duanmuxue went back to the room and changed her usual clothes.

Seeing his sister regain her former bright appearance, Duan Muze's eyesight deepened a bit. If his sister could do this forever, he didn't want it either.

He couldn't bear it, but in the end he was replaced by reason. Duan Muze smiled: "Let's go, Xiaoxue."

Duanmuxue got into the car with Duanmuze with an uneasy heart.

The car stopped in front of a coffee shop. When Duanmuxue got out of the car, she looked at the surrounding environment and felt relieved.

"What's the matter?" Duan Muze asked her.

Duan Muxue shook her head in a panic: "No big brother."

After that, Duanmuze was led into the cafe by Duanmuze. After Duanmuze confessed to the waiter, they were led to the second floor.

Duanmuxue walked up the stairs and asked in confusion, "Brother, why not on the first floor?"

Duan Muze: "The second floor has a broader vision and is quiet."

Duanmuxue nodded without any doubt, and followed him forward.

“There are no people in the cafe at this time. When you go to the second floor, you can see the handsome man sitting by the window at a glance.”

The man was wearing a casual gray gown, plus black trousers and a long down jacket. He was breathing with a coffee cup in his hand, looking very energetic.

This is Duanmuxue’s first impression.

“Brother, is that your friend?”

“Yeah.” Duan Muze nodded.

But Duan Muxue’s heart began to be suspicious, shouldn’t his brother’s friend be a businessman? But the dress in front of her doesn’t look like that at all.

Could it be...

Duanmuxue’s footsteps paused, and then stopped.

Duan Muze felt it, he turned his head and looked at her coldly.

“what happened?”

This look made Duan Muxue a little scared and wanted to shrink back, but couldn’t help but ask: “Brother, what kind of friend is he?”

“College classmates.” Duan Muze said lightly.

University classmates?

Duan Muxue glanced at the man again, if it was a college classmate, then... it would be no problem to dress like this.

However, Duan Muxue still felt strange in her heart.

When they got closer, the man stood up and greeted them.

“Aze.”

Hearing this sound, Duanmu Xue finally felt relieved.

To be able to call her brother so boldly and so naturally, it should be that her brother’s college classmates were right.

Duan Muze stepped forward, and the man immediately gave a bear hug and slapped his back with his fist: “I haven’t seen him for many years.”

“Yeah, after leaving university, I thought we had no chance to meet again.”

The two exchanged greetings for a while before the handsome man’s gaze fell on Duan Muxue, “Are you the little sister Xiaoxue that Aze often mentions?”

The man’s gaze is direct and open, and the smile on his face is also very open. He looks like a particularly sunny person.

He doesn’t know if his smile is too contagious or what, Duan Muxue’s first impression of him is actually pretty good, and she nodded blankly.

The handsome man stretched out his hand to her: “Hello, my name is Tang Mingxi.”

The hands were warm and clean. Duanmuxue was stunned for a while before she held it up, her voice trembling: “My name is Duanmuxue.”

After greeting, the two sat down face to face.

When Duanmuxue looked at the list, Duanmuze exchanged glances with Tang Mingxi.

They had already agreed before they came.

This meeting was actually a bit deceptive.

However, Tang Mingxi is indeed a psychologist, but he is indeed a university classmate of Duan Muze.

After graduating from university, he started to work in this area and is now a very good psychologist.

When he returned to China this time, he just got in touch with Duan Muze.

After hearing Duan Muze talk about his sister's situation, the two discussed how to slowly change the patient's situation back.

After all, for a mental patient, asking her to see a psychologist, some patients will develop resistance and rebellion.

They didn't know what Duanmuxue's reaction would be, so they could only meet in this way at first, and then slowly guided them in depth.

After sitting for a while, the second floor of the coffee shop actually gradually became crowded. A boy saw Tang Mingxi from a distance with an excited expression on his face and walked towards him.

However, Tang Mingxi didn't notice this person, and was still talking and laughing with Duanmuze and Duanmuxue.

Until the boy walked in front of him.

“Doctor Tang, I didn’t expect to meet you here, what a coincidence!”

Duan Muxue was stirring the coffee with a spoon, and when she heard this, she raised her head quickly, looking straight at Tang Mingxi who was opposite.

“Are you a doctor? What doctor?”