

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 385-390

## Chapter 385

Lin Qingqing not only looks good, but also has a high IQ and good EQ.

She could only use this trick to treat such a cold man in front of her.

Generally speaking, if he has a little bit of pity, he should stay.

Even if he didn't want to stay, Lin Qingqing would not be discouraged.

There is another chance.

After saying that, Lin Qingqing raised her head and looked at Walter with appeal in her eyes, her small face covered with stubbornness.

Walter was not a person who pitied and cherished Yu. Does she have any face to do with him?

But when this woman looked up at him with her head up, the deep appeal in her eyes actually...like a certain woman in his memory.

Once upon a time, that woman... once looked at him with such eyes.

Damn it!

Why did he think of her again, she appeared in his mind more and more frequently in the past two days.

“Mr. Ye?” Lin Qingqing saw him standing in front of him suddenly, seeming to be lost in thought, so she called him.

Walter returned to his senses and glanced at the woman in front of him again.

Where is the shadow of that woman?

“I’m really sorry, I know my request may be a bit excessive, but...”

Before she finished speaking, Walter went back to the chair and sat down again, with a cold expression on his face: “Don’t bother me.”

With joy on Lin Qingqing’s face, the little fragment quickly returned to her seat.

That’s great, this man is really cold and warm.

It looked like a block of ice on the surface, but-there was a fireball burning inside.

As long as... she can hold it, she can melt the ice that encased the fireball.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing lowered her eyes and smiled shyly.

Walter asked her not to bother him, and she did not speak to him again in a funny way, but occasionally looked up at him quietly, and the more she looked, the more she felt that Walter’s appearance was very in line with her aesthetics.

She has always liked the kind of handsome men, but many of those who pursue her are handsome, but most of them belong to the kind of feminine handsome.

But Walter gave her a very different feeling.

The man in front of her is very masculine, and his aura is very strong, like a king.

Such a man is the kind she is looking for.

So Lin Qingqing made a secret decision, even if she wanted him to chase back this time, she would not hesitate to chase Walter.

Walter didn't notice that the woman's gaze was staring at him, and the irritability in his heart increased.

Why did Song An let him come to such a boring place?

If she wanted him to find a woman, she could grab one at random, but she wanted to find...a friend's daughter.

Walter frowned, feeling extremely unhappy.

"Five minutes."

He spoke suddenly.

Lin Qingqing on the other side was stunned for a moment, did not react to what he said, and let out an ah.

But Walter did not respond to her again, Lin Qingqing glanced at the time subconsciously.

Five minutes later, Walter got up and left without looking back.

Lin Qingqing didn't have time to stop, she had to take out her mobile phone and took a look, only to find out what Walter just said about five minutes.

It turns out that the five minutes he said was the time he stayed here.

Now that time is enough, he left.

Although today's blind date was not pleasant, Lin Qingqing remembered this man heart and soul.

She was not angry either, she just packed her things and went out, and after getting in the car, Lin Qingqing couldn't help texting her cousin Lin Xinghuo.

Lin Qingqing: {Cousin, I was dragged to a blind date by my mother today~}

After the WeChat was sent, no one responded. Lin Qingqing didn't mind. She suppressed her joy and put the phone back in her bag. Her cousin is a popular female star, she must be filming now, so she doesn't expect Lin Xinghuo to reply. Her WeChat.

The other side

After Jessica gave her mobile phone number to the assistant director, the assistant director personally texted her and asked her when she was free.

Stella thought for a while, and sent the address of her company.

As soon as the assistant director saw that she had started the company, he praised her again and again, and sighed: {Originally, I wanted to bring you into this circle. I didn't expect that you even have a company now, so there should be no chance. }

Seeing this, Stella smiled slightly.

{Thanks to the assistant director for your kindness, but I don't have any talent for acting. }

{If you are free, you can come to the company for an interview with the other party's agent.}

{No problem, let me talk to her.}

Stella also wanted to take this opportunity to see if the other party would be arrogant. If she said to let the other party come to the company for talks, according to the Zhao Yiru whom she met last time, she would point her nose to curse.

In the evening, Stella received a call, which seemed to be the actress's agent. After chatting with her for a while, the two decided to hang up after meeting at the company tomorrow.

It can be seen from the friendly manner of the other party that there should be no problems with this cooperation.

After all, people like Zhao Yiru are only a minority.

The next day, when Stella went to work, she and Jessica ran into Li Junfeng when they were going to take the elevator.

With a bag in her hand, she saw Han Mu immediately raised her lips and smiled.

“Good morning, Miss Stella, have you had breakfast?”

This enthusiastic voice made Stella couldn't help but glance at him sideways.

This person seems to have always been faceless.

“Morning.” She replied quietly.

Li Junfeng suddenly raised his nose and face, leaning over and smilingly said: "I brought the breakfast, Miss Stella, would you like a bite?"

Before Stella could react, Jessica stopped him, "What are you doing? Do you have to speak so close?"

"Oh, Jessica sister paper~" Li Junfeng couldn't help but lift his lips as he watched Jessica stand in front of Stella: "No way, I have a disease that prevents me from talking unless I get close."

Jessica: "...you want to light up your face!"

After speaking, Jessica directly reached out and pushed him aside.

Li Junfeng's body actually fell back and leaned softly against the wall, "Little Yan sister paper, you actually touched my body, are you thinking about my body?"

Jessica: "...Go to death!"

Li Junfeng: "You want to die with me?"

"Hehe." Jessica couldn't bear it, and finally squeezed her fists, and approached Li Junfeng with a malicious smile: "Do you want to know what my fists are like?"

Stella who was on the side had almost no eyes, she stretched out her hand and rubbed the side of her eyebrows, feeling that she should just leave it alone.

Ding...

At exactly this time the elevator door opened and Li Junfeng slipped out like flying.

“Miss Stella, Jessica sister paper, I’ll leave first, see you in the cafeteria at noon.”

Ding...

The elevator door closed again, and Jessica was speechless: “This Li Junfeng is really faceless. By the way, Stella, do you think that actress is coming to our company today?”

Stella pursed her lips, tilted her head and said, “I don’t know if she came in person or her agent came by herself.”

“I checked after you said it last night, Lin Xinghuo-is a very popular female star, she is not the kind of popular red!”

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“Oh?” Stella raised her eyebrows: “Go on.”

Jessica continued: “She and Zhao Yiru are not following the same route. Zhao Yiru suddenly became popular after acting in a TV series, but it was a youth idol drama. It can be said that there is no nutrition on the whole. It just kills the time, but after reading it, there is nothing to memorize in it. But this Lin Xinghuo is different. She debuted at a very young age and played in-depth roles. Generally speaking, many people who follow this route are not very popular. What kind of attention. But she is different. Because of her natural beauty, and her acting skills are also super good, so... it can be said to be prosperous all the way, with constant resources.”

Hearing what Jessica said, Stella also understood.

“The point is, I heard that this actress was born from a big family, and she has very good quality, and she won’t step down and praise her, unlike that Zhao Yiru.”

Hearing, Stella couldn’t help but glance at Jessica: “It seems that you are very satisfied with our new customer in the future?”

“Satisfied, I must be satisfied! You don’t know how much I am relieved, we must take this customer and make Zhao Yiru angry.”

Stella: “Wake up, Zhao Yiru is over. We won this customer to start our company’s name. This is the first order. Don’t bring other personal emotions, you know?”

After being said by Stella, Jessica realized that she had brought personal emotions.

“Okay, I see.”

Ding...

The two of them got out of the elevator, and as they walked out, Stella said, “First do some preparations. We will see you in a while.”

The appointment time is ten o’clock.

The other party only has fifteen minutes.

At ten o’clock, a black van appeared downstairs. Jessica and Stella went downstairs when it was almost time, ready to meet each other in person.

After the door was opened, the agent got out of the car first.



After that, she looked around carefully, and made sure that there was no reporter to follow them before saying something inside.

“Xinghuo, you can come down.”

Stella and Jessica watched this scene beside them.

A tightly wrapped figure appeared in front of Jessica and Stella.

The girl jumped out of the car. She wore a hat on top of her head. She was tightly wrapped from beginning to end, showing only a pair of nice eyes.

Stella and Jessica: “...”

“Wow, is this designer’s company? It looks pretty good!”

Lin Xinghuo’s agent: “...Xinghuo, in advanced company, don’t be secretly photographed.”

“Oh.”

Lin Xinghuo rushed inside in a swift smoke, Wuquan ignored Stella and Jessica next to him.

The agent seemed to be anxious to catch up, but Jessica stopped him: “Hello, is this agent Xu?”

The agent noticed that there were two people standing at this door. After seeing them, he asked in confusion: “You...”

Jessica introduced: “This is Shelly designer, I am Shelly’s assistant, my name is Jessica.”

Hearing, Agent Chen suddenly realized, “So you are a Shelly designer, hello, my name is Chen Fei, I am Lin Xinghuo’s manager.”

“Hello.” Stella reached out to him.

The two shook hands, and Chen Fei said: “Xinghuo has gone in. Let’s go in too.”

After entering, Lin Xinghuo hid behind the pillars and saw Chen Fei coming, before rushing out and said: “Fei Fei, why did you come in for a long time? These two are?”

After seeing Stella, Lin Xinghuo’s eyes lit up.

“Are you Shelly?”

Hearing, Stella had a meal and looked at her somewhat unexpectedly.

“Hello, do you know me?”

Lin Xinghuo tore off the mask on his face and smiled at her.

“I remember you!”

Remember her? Stella was puzzled instantly, what does this mean?

“I participated in a fashion week abroad before, and the designer of the outfit I fancy was Shelly.”

“At that time, I also specifically asked the staff member Shelly who was in the VIP seat.”

“You are so good-looking, so I remember it at a glance.”

Lin Xinghuo said several words in a row, stunned Stella, Jessica couldn't help but widen her eyes: "Wow, you actually saw it when you were abroad."

"Right, right? I didn't expect it!" Lin Xinghuo smiled and took Stella's hand warmly: "I wanted to get to know you at the time, but I finished that fashion week. After that, I was taken by my agent to catch a plane. It has been a pity that you did not expect you to return to China this year."

Stella has participated in many fashion weeks, and she can't remember which one it was. After all, this incident happened without her knowing it.

But obviously the other person's eyes are very bright when looking at her, just like the state of fans looking at their idols.

This is embarrassing, Lin Xinghuo is the goddess in the eyes of many people.

Stella smiled awkwardly: "Thank you for your love."

"It's inconvenient to talk here, or... let's go to the office to talk?" Chen Fei was suddenly at the side and suddenly asked for a sense of existence.

Lin Xinghuo nodded immediately: "Yes, it's not convenient to talk here. Let's go to your office to talk."

After speaking, she hurriedly put the mask back on her face, looking around with a nervous look, for fear of being seen by others.

Chen Fei: "My eldest lady, now do you know if it's too late for the inconvenience?"

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo glanced at Stella awkwardly, "It's okay, let's go up."

Stella nodded and walked in front to lead the team.

What she thought in her heart was that this Lin Xinghuo was completely different than she had imagined... actually.

According to the experience that Jessica said earlier, she thought that even if the other party wouldn't be arrogant and domineering, at least it should be a woman who is sensible and stable.

But Lin Xinghuo's appearance and state looked like a little girl who just debuted.

And also very familiar, enthusiastic, and infectious.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled slightly.

This is also pretty good. It seems that they should have no problem with the company this time.

After arriving at the office, the entire quiet office was filled with the voice of Lin Xinghuo. She went around the office all the time, sucking in a wow.

"Wow! Isn't this decor so beautiful? And this painting. Isn't this the one I saw at the auction venue before? God is here, Shelly, you are so rich. Hey, this chair is also good. , So soft~~"

Stella: "..."

Jessica: "..."

Chen Fei: "..."

The three of them looked at Lin Xinghuo with shame.

After a while, Chen Fei couldn't help but said, "I'm really sorry, you girl, Xinghuo..." He didn't know how to speak and slander his artist? He couldn't do it, but in the face of Lin Xinghuo, he didn't say anything and he seemed really unable to get through.

On the contrary, Stella smiled faintly: "It doesn't matter, Miss Lin is innocent, and it's rare."

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"It's good for you to understand, Haha." Chen Fei slapped all kinds of embarrassment.

Jessica was embarrassed on the sidelines. According to what she had learned, Lin Xinghuo did not seem to be like this. Those experiences made people think that Lin Xinghuo should be the kind of particularly calm girl.

But she didn't expect this character to be reversed.

But...it seems to be easy to get along with.

"Hey, is this your latest work?" Lin Xinghuo suddenly looked at the draft picture newly drawn by Stella on the table and asked.

Stella stepped forward and nodded to explain to her. "Yes, this is a half-draft drawing that I drew. There is no final version yet."

"Has anyone ordered it?" Lin Xinghuo picked it up and looked at it carefully, then asked.

Stella was taken aback, then shook her head: "Not yet."

“Then, can I make a reservation?” Lin Xinghuo smiled and looked at Stella expectantly: “I like this design as I look at it. Can Shelly?”

“Eh?” Stella blinked, as if she couldn’t believe it: “But do you think this work fits you?”

“Its okay, Shelly, do you know that I am a fan of you. I like every piece of clothing you make, and I like this one even more today! Is that okay?”

She was so enthusiastic, Stella was too embarrassed to refuse her, and could only nod her head.

“Of course, no problem.”

“Feifei, take out the deposit quickly.”

Chen Fei: “...”

He opened his eyes in a little astonishment, so quickly?

He thought Lin Xinghuo would be very picky? After all, she is always entangled in choosing clothes for her, so today she specially applied for 15 minutes for her.

But he didn’t expect it to be done in five minutes?

For the first time, Chen Fei felt that Lin Xinghuo was such a casual person.

However, he also saw Stella’s works beforehand, and they looked really good, and each one was worn on the right person.

“But...” Stella spoke, and then continued after a while: “My original design concept for this design is a family banquet. I heard that Miss Lin is going to

attend the press conference? I'm afraid this one is not. It's too suitable for that occasion. If you want, I can design another one suitable for the press conference."

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo's eyes widened in surprise: "Really? That's great. I've been worrying that I don't have a skirt to wear for a family dinner. I can wear it when you come!"

Stella: "..."

Isn't this person really the angel sent from heaven to save her?

When she first started the company, she was like this.

Stella raised her eyebrows, and suddenly raised the corners of her lips: "This is Miss Lin. You see I have established a company now. I personally design and finalize this costume for the family banquet. I will let you at the press conference. The team will design for you until you are satisfied, and my personal design is regarded as a thank you for being the first customer of our company. What do you think?"

"Okay." Lin Xinghuo really talked much better than she thought.

Jessica was dumbfounded when she heard it.

"You are so good, your team must be great, I believe you."

"Feifei, get out the contract now~"

Chen Fei nodded, and took out the contract that had been drawn up in advance, "Miss Shelly, this is the contract, you can go through it."

Jessica quickly stepped forward to accept the contract, and then watched.

After Lin Xinghuo put the design down, she turned around in the room again, and then jumped in front of Stella, and said with a shy expression:  
“That...Shelly, actually...”

She hesitated to speak, and did not speak for a long time.

Stella was a little strange, “Huh?”

“Actually, I am your fan!” In the end, Lin Xinghuo bit her head and said something.

Jessica looked up at the contract in surprise.

“So, can you...sign a name for me?” Someone shyly took out the little book in her pocket and sent it to Stella.

Jessica staggered and almost fell forward.

However, Chen Fei coughed slightly and turned his face away in embarrassment, pretending not to see this scene.

If the fans of Lin Xinghuo knew that their goddess was asking for an autograph from another girl, then... fans would probably think that this world would be mysterious.

But this world is so mysterious.

Lin Xinghuo has been particularly fond of Stella’s work since she saw the work of Stella. This time she heard that the designer was her, and she specially grabbed Chen Fei and asked him to spare time. She wanted to see her idol in person!



Stella looked at the little book that appeared in front of her, and her whole person was astonished.

Unexpectedly... She actually has fans in China, and she is still a national heavyweight goddess.

For a moment, she was a little bit dumbfounded, but she still took the notebook and smiled: "Shelly is my name abroad. Now I am returning to China. My last name is Han and my name is Stella."

"It's so good!" Lin Xinghuo praised like a fan.

Stella: "...thank you."

She smiled and took out a pen to sign her name on the notebook, and then handed the pen and the notebook forward: "I am also your fan, can you also sign a name for me?"

Suddenly, Lin Xinghuo was flattered, she covered her mouth and exclaimed: "Are you a fan of me? Really?? God! I heard you right? Then...Where have you seen me? Works?"

Jessica is speechless, where does Stella have an idol? She was alone when she was abroad, OK? He even dared to say that she was a fan of Lin Xinghuo, and she didn't even know who the other party was.

"Your first costume drama, I've seen the long song."

"Wow! The long song is my debut work. I didn't expect you to have seen it before. It is also my favorite work." Lin Xinghuo gushed in an instant, when she heard that Stella was her fan, she was whole. They all boiled, pulling Stella aside and saying a lot.

And just taking advantage of their time, Jessica and Chen Fei have already signed the contract, and Chen Fei has also paid the deposit.

Ten minutes just passed away like this.

“Baby, let’s...it’s time to go back.” Chen Fei reminded in a low voice.

“I’m telling you...” Lin Xinghuo was still talking to Stella nonstop.

Stella’s face kept smiling, as if she was coaxing a child.

“Xinghuo...” Chen Fei still squeezed a smile on his face, reluctantly shouting.

Lin Xinghuo continued to ignore him, still talking to Stella.

Chen Fei couldn’t bear it in the end, and went straight forward and shouted: “Lin Xinghuo, do you want to go to the filming! Do you want to be scolded?”

This roar shocked the three women in the office. Jessica was shocked and covered her heart, while Stella was a little frightened by the shock. The sound came too suddenly...

Lin Xinghuo’s face turned pale with fright, and it took a long time to cry and laugh, “Fei Fei, you are too much, you scared Stella, do you know?”

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Chen Fei: “...”

Hehe, he is really going crazy.

“Wait a minute, give me another five minutes.”

Lin Xinghuo pitifully made a request to Chen Fei, and Chen Fei had a cold face and didn't want to ignore her.

Stella gave a light cough, and then said: "Miss Lin, you originally planned for fifteen minutes today, but now fifteen minutes is almost here, or... Miss Lin will go with Agent Chen first?"

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo's eyes widened: "Stella..."

"In this way, let's add WeChat and have time to talk again?" Stella really didn't expect Lin Xinghuo's fan girl attribute to be so heavy, so she could only take out her phone and open WeChat and shook her phone towards Lin Xinghuo.

Lin Xinghuo nodded vigorously, took out her mobile phone and opened WeChat to add friends with Stella.

After the addition, she made a small request: "How about... Shall we take a photo together?"

In the end, the two took a photo. After the photo, Lin Xinghuo held her mobile phone happily: "Wait for me, I will send a message to you when the time comes."

"Ok."

Lin Xinghuo got up and left with Chen Fei contentedly.

During the period, Stella also received grateful eyes from Chen Fei.

She smiled helplessly, and then drove them downstairs.

After they left, Jessica stood by her side: "It's beyond my expectation. This Lin Xinghuo is completely different from what I thought."

Hearing, Stella's red lips slightly raised: "I'm just like you."

"Right? The personality is very good, but... a little clingy. She is actually your little fan..."

"It's quite illusory."

"Stella, we have a list, let's share it with everyone, let them know that our Stella is not the kind of incompetent!"

"It is to share with everyone, but not as you think, but to share the work among them."

Having said this, Stella turned around and walked back, and the two of them talked as they walked: "You go and call a meeting in half an hour."

Jessica nodded: "Okay, I will notify them immediately."

When Stella returned to the office, Jessica went to the staff floor to inform them of the meeting.

Upon hearing the meeting, Zhang Yu's face immediately became difficult to look.

"Why do you have a meeting again? It's only a few days since I went to work, and I have been meeting all day long. Is it over?"

Leng Yueyue lay dead on the table, staring at her with cold eyes.

Xiao Yiyi on the side was uncomfortable and snorted: "I said so much yesterday, why do I continue to say it today? It's because we are all too idle, so... deliberately find something for us to do?"

After finishing speaking, she also glanced at Lin Zheng next to her: “Lin Zheng, don’t you think?”

The cold boy: “...”

Jessica put her hands around her chest and sneered: “Even if you deliberately find things for you to do, what about it? You are now employees of the company, and you have to listen to the boss!”

“cut.”

Zhang Yu cut off angrily, but still packed up and stood up.

Seeing that everyone was preparing for the meeting, Jessica licked her lips with satisfaction: “I remember it for half an hour, not now.”

After speaking, she turned and left.

After she left, Zhang Yu was so angry that she threw things on the table.

“A little assistant is arrogant like this. Who does she think she is? She dares to shake our face, can you swallow this breath?”

Did not answer her words.

Zhang Yu looked at Li Junfeng, “Li Junfeng?”

Li Junfeng raised his eyebrows and shook Erlang’s legs: “What’s wrong? There is nothing wrong with a meeting. Anyway, I don’t want you to work. You don’t want to sit there and listen?”

Zhang Yu: “...”

“Besides, if you didn’t attack her, she wouldn’t attack you either.” Li Junfeng said with a smile: “If you attack others, they will definitely come back to you. This is normal.”

Zhang Yu: “Li Junfeng, you see that she is beautiful, so you deliberately lean towards her, right?”

A look of surprise appeared on Li Junfeng’s face: “How do you know?”

“You!” Zhang Yu was so angry that he couldn’t speak for a moment, and sat down without paying attention to Li Junfeng.

Leng Yueyue on the side saw him and laughed out loud.

Half an hour later

When Stella handed out the task to them, everyone was still a little dumbfounded.

“Are customers looking for it so soon?”

“Yes.” Jessica put her hand around her chest triumphantly. “You have seen the information. This time I will be participating in a press conference. After you understand it, draw the design.”

Stella glanced at the agreed date between the two, pursed her lips, and then settled on a date: “Give me a draft picture in three days.”

“What? Three days? Are you kidding me?” Zhang Yu stood up all of a sudden, his eyes widened: “How can this be possible if you hand in the draft in three days?”

Stella raised her eyes, and her calm eyes fell on her face.

“What do you think?”

“The draft picture, it will take at least half a month.” Zhang Yu glanced at everyone, then said awkwardly: “How can it be drawn in three days?”

Hearing, Stella couldn't help but pull her lips.

“Then tell me, half a month to produce a draft image, how long will it take you to finalize the version? After finalizing the draft, you have to wait for manufacturing. Do you think the customer can't wait?”

“I...”

“I have written the time of submission in the file, so everyone can see for yourself.”

Everyone opened the file and took a look. The press conference was 15 days later, which meant that they had to draw and finalize the draft, including production, within 15 days.

“Well, time is so tight.” Li Junfeng covered the information after reading it, and said softly.

Zhang Yu on the side was immediately dissatisfied when he heard it, “Isn't it so urgent, is it very urgent? Fifteen days are not enough for finalization!”

“With so many people in a team, half a month is not enough?” Stella raised her eyebrows, and glanced over the people sitting in the room: “You were all designers before, don't you even understand the ideas of designers? What we have to do is to meet customer requirements. This is the difference between receiving orders and your own design. If you have confidence in your own work, you can design a piece of clothing according to your own preferences and then sell it.”

“But we are different now. Now we are the entire company, the entire team. If someone finds it, we have to match each other’s time and preferences.”

Stella’s voice was quiet, but powerful.

“This is just a product. So many of you can communicate more together. Three days later, I will have a meeting here at 10 o’clock in the morning. I hope that by then you will have what I want in your hands. Let’s end the meeting.”

After speaking, Stella began to bow her head to pack things.

Leng Yueyue stood up with something unhappily, then turned her head and walked out.

Jessica looked at her back: “This Leng Yueyue seems a bit quiet.”

Is it really useful to buy people’s hearts? But she doesn’t look like she was bought out? So Jessica gave Stella a strange look.

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“Let’s go.” Stella packed up and walked out of the meeting room.

Zhang Yu in the conference room couldn’t help but said, “I got the customer’s order after only a few days after opening the company. Isn’t it the one Mr. Victor is looking for for her?”

After finishing speaking, Zhang Yu put his hands around his chest and sneered: “Women who only know that they rely on men, obviously don’t have any skills, and they command us.”



No one echoed Zhang Yu's words, Zhang Yu said it alone, embarrassed, so he looked at everyone.

"Don't you think?"

Li Junfeng curled his lips: "If I have the resources and a beautiful woman like her is willing to lean on me, I would rather give her the whole world."

"You! You are so shameless! You still want this kind of woman! I don't know how many times this kind of woman has been played."

Shu Guoer closed the folder and gave Zhang Yu a helpless look: "Zhang Yu, I think you have been unhappy all the time, or... don't you do it?"

When Zhang Yu heard this, he immediately stared at her: "What do you mean? Are you driving me away? Shu Guoer, when is it your turn to speak?"

Shu Guoer cupped her cheeks in both hands and sighed heavily.

"It's really not my turn to speak, but you always complain in front of us. Everyone has received their salary in advance. Now that you say so much, why didn't you refuse when you were paid?"

"I..."

"Shu Guo'er, what you said is wrong. When Mr. Victor's secretary Su Jiu called us, she didn't say that our boss was such a person." Xiao Yiyi, who was sitting not far from Lin Zheng, also endured can't help but say something to Zhang Yu.

When Shu Guoer heard it, she raised her eyebrows and glanced at her, "No matter what kind of person the boss is, is it going to work if she don't pay? You are all grown-ups who don't understand. Right?"

Xiao Yiyi stood up: “What do you mean by this? Are you saying that we took the money and didn’t work?”

Hearing, Shu Guoer smiled faintly.

“I didn’t say that, Xiao Yiyi, don’t look like you want to fight, are you a lady?”

When she said this, Shu Guoer also glanced at Lin Zheng not far behind her.

Xiao Yiyi reacted abruptly, Lin Zheng was still here, and her performance just now seemed a bit too shrewd.

Her face changed and she quickly sat down again.

Who knew that by this time Lin Zheng had already packed up the materials, got up and walked out of the conference room with a cold face.

“Lin Zheng!” Xiao Yiyi wanted to catch up quickly when she saw it, but Lin Zheng ignored her at all. She sat down on the spot dejectedly, and then gave Shu Guo’er a fierce look.

“What do you stare at me?”

“It’s all to blame, Lin Zheng ignored me.”

Hearing, Shu Guoer sneered: “Didn’t he ignore you all the time?”

“You!”

“Yiyi, don’t tell her.” Zhang Yu packed up the information and walked to Xiao Yiyi’s side: “Why such a woman tells her so much? If she doesn’t want to be on the same front with us, let her go, let’s leave her alone.”

Xiao Yiyi probably reached a consensus with her, and the two left the conference room together.

Only Li Junfeng and Shu Guoer were left in the conference room, and Li Junfeng stared at Shu Guoer with interest.

“You woman, you are still a bit more powerful. Take a closer look, you look good, do you want to have dinner together?”

A look of disgust flashed through Shu Guo'er's drooping eyes, but she soon thought of something, and then nodded: “Yes.”

Li Junfeng looked at her and smiled.

Because Lin Xinghuo liked the house banquet dress painted by Stella, she quickly took the time to finalize the draft, and then asked Jessica to specially measure the size of Lin Xinghuo, and then quickly confessed the details of the production.

For this matter, Lin Xinghuo still pestered her on WeChat and said several times.

Lin Xinghuo: {Measure the size, you, a big designer, don't come here in person, hum! }

Stella: {I always have to give Jessica some chance, I have done everything, she has no food to eat.}

Lin Xinghuo: {That's right! Stella, you are so kind! Good for others! }

Stella: “...”

Is this Lin Xinghuo funny?

Stella: {I still have work, I'll talk later.}

Lin Xinghuo: {Okay, okay, the goddess hurry up. }

The agent on the side saw the text message she sent, and was speechless to ask Heaven.

“I said it is necessary for you to do this? Even if you like it, you should be more reserved. What if the other person treats you as the same love and gets scared away?”

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo suddenly recovered, she held her cheek: “I don't look like Lily, do you? I just like my idol, and the other party will understand it!”

“Last time there was a female fan who ran to pick you up every time, and every day she tweeted you a cold message, and posted a Weibo for you every day. Don't you still suspect that someone is coming?” Chen Fei said without hesitations face.

Lin Xinghuo was a little embarrassed, the corners of her mouth twitched, and then she waved her hand and said, “Isn't that all over, I didn't know how people chasing stars was like this.”

“It's better to look at your cousin's message when you have time. I remember she didn't send you a message before?”

“Oh, I saw it.” Lin Xinghuo mentioned her cousin, “It's just that I'm not interested in her blind date. Besides...what kind of good people can you meet on blind dates? Look at her infatuation.”

“...You can't say that. A blind date is also a good candidate, but it depends on luck.”

Lin Xinghuo didn't take it seriously, and she opened the circle of friends and posted a photo of herself and Stella, and then added the text: It's fun to take a photo with her goddess. Love/Naughty/

Chen Fei looked at her: "..."

Not long after the Moments were posted, Lin Xinghuo's cousin Lin Qingqing sent her a message.

Lin Qingqing: {Cousin, so you are online? I thought you have been filming until now. }

Oh, I forgot to block her in Moments.

Lin Xinghuo: {I was just busy playing. }

Lin Qingqing: {Cousin, have you seen the message I sent you earlier?}

Lin Xinghuo: {Look at it, blind date~ Is the other person handsome? }

Lin Qingqing: {Handsome! Cousin, look at the photo! }

The other party quickly sent her a photo, and Lin Xinghuo took a look and jumped up from the chair with a scream.

"What's the matter?" Chen Fei was almost half-dead by her startled temper, so he quickly helped her and asked.

"Superior!" Lin Xinghuo stared at the picture of the man and praised: "This time the man is really good! What kind of shit luck is Lin Qingqing?"

She quickly responded to Lin Qingqing.

Lin Xinghuo: {Handsome! But why does this picture look familiar? }

Lin Qingqing: {Thank you/You are familiar, the man all the girls in Beich dream of, Walter, the nightclub of the Ye Family Group! }

“Damn, this girl is really out of shit luck, and this kind of good man can be run into by her? But... can this kind of man see her?”

## Chapter 390

“Walter?” Chen Fei leaned over to take a look, and couldn’t help but stare when he saw the name.

“What’s the matter? Do you know it well? I hear the name Walter overnight, it seems to be an elite in the business world.”

Hearingly heard, Chen Fei gave her a strange look and explained, “Xinghuo, then Fei can say that you are ignorant. This Walter is not an elite in the business world. If you have to describe it, he is probably a business circle. That’s how we are talking about being cheesy. To put it more high-end, it belongs to the president of the Empire...”

“It sounds so awesome.”

“Baby, you are a female celebrity, don’t you stop using words like Niubi in the future?” Chen Fei preached with wide eyes in horror.

“It’s strange, although the Lin family is in a good family background, but... there is no reason to go to the empire president for a blind date. Besides, if Walter is really as good as you said, does he still need a blind date? It is estimated that the girl who posts to the door every day does not know how long it has been!”

Chen Fei thought for a while and felt that what Lin Xinghuo said made sense, “Could it be possible that your sister was deceived? Or... was she dreaming?”

Lin Xinghuo nodded solemnly: “I also think she might have been deceived. Otherwise, how could the other party have such good conditions to have a blind date with her?”

“You hurt my sister too much!”

Chen Fei was speechless.

Lin Qingqing sent another message.

Lin Qingqing: [Cousin, who is the woman you posted in the circle of friends just now? Your goddess? Is she also a female star? How come I haven't seen it! ]

Lin Xinghuo: {Oh, not a female celebrity. she just returned from abroad and she is a designer. }

Lin Qingqing: {Designer?}

Lin Xinghuo suddenly thought of something. Stella told her before that her company was just opened, if Lin Qingqing was also introduced.

Thinking of this, Lin Xinghuo raised her lips and made up her mind. On the side, Chen Fei wiped his forehead with shame, always feeling that someone else was going to suffer.

Not long after she received Lin Xinghuo's order, another person came to the company. After seeing her design work, she liked it very much and wanted her to design a dress.

Stella is naturally welcome when customers come.

“Actually, I was recommended by my cousin.” Lin Qingqing directly stated her identity, smiling amiably: “I heard that you are the goddess of my cousin. After she recommended your work to me, I found it very beautiful after seeing it. .”

Needless to say, this cousin...

Stella probably already guessed who it was.

She smiled slightly and stretched out her hand to Lin Qingqing: “I am honored, thank you.”

“It’s nothing, since you are my cousin’s goddess, then you are also my goddess. My costume design... depends on you!”

“Okay.” Stella nodded, then glanced at Jessica, who immediately stepped forward: “Does this Miss Lin have any specific requirements for the design of the costume?”

“Requirement?” Lin Qingqing picked up the corner of her eyes, then looked at Stella: “I think my only requirement is that Shelly can design it for me herself.”

Jessica: “...”

It turned out to be here for Stella.

“That Miss Lin, our Shelly designer may...”

“You won’t fail to agree?” Lin Qingqing looked at Stella, “I am here for you~”

Stella paused, then nodded: “Okay, I will design it for you myself.”



Lin Qingqing immediately showed a smile: “Thank you, then, I have not thought of it for the time being, and I will call you when I think about it.”

“it is good.”

So the two parties exchanged mobile phone numbers.

After Lin Qingqing left, Jessica said dissatisfiedly: “If you design for her by yourself, the cost will be higher, right? But you actually charge it at the price of the team.”

“It doesn’t matter, just treat it as a sign for the company. You see, Lin Xinghuo brought Lin Qingqing over, maybe this Lin Qingqing will also attract other customers for us in the future?”

It’s just... if she knew that the customer Lin Qingqing recruited for her was her old acquaintance, Stella would probably not think that way for a lifetime.

The company is finally on the right track under Stella’s rectification. Although there are still some complaints, Stella’s attitude has always been very tough, and those who want to do it can’t make any waves.

However, the drafts handed in were all beaten back, and Stella asked them to resubmit them the next day with a cold face.

As a result, the draft version handed in the next day was not as good as the one handed in before. Stella suppressed the anger in her heart, placed the work on the table and swept it towards everyone.

“Is this your level? Elite designers?”

Zhang Yu immediately became angry as soon as he heard this, stood up and said with a cold eye, “What do you mean by this? What’s wrong with our level? Once you come to us, will you be able to do it yourself? Maybe it is

something. Newbies who don't understand, are embarrassed to point fingers at us.”

Hearing, Stella looked at her coldly.

The eyes were so cold that there was no temperature, and Zhang Yu was almost frozen in place.

Zhang Yu probably felt the pressure under her eyes, and shrank her neck in fear, but still not afraid to say: “Am I wrong? What works can you design yourself, and why should we say that our level is not enough? “

Stella did not speak, but silently handed their work to Jessica, “copy it and send it to them.”

Jessica took the information and quickly copied it.

Zhang Yu thought that she didn't dare to speak because she was right, so she straightened her back and said more arrogantly: “Are you right by me? Are you not good at painting at all?”

Leng Yueyue also squinted at her with a smile: “I dislike our work. You have the ability to draw one yourself. This is just a draft version. You are so picky, I really want to see what strength you have.”

No matter how they satirized themselves, Stella didn't answer any more, but waited quietly.

Soon Jessica came back, and sent copies of the copied drafts to everyone.

Stella opened the manuscript and scanned it one by one.

“I didn’t give you any restrictions. Letting you all discuss and design a dress that suits Lin Xinghuo is to give you the opportunity to find the characteristics and advantages of her. And how to show her body proportion to the most perfect state. Indeed, you have a good grasp of this point about your body shape, but you have overlooked the more important point.”

“It’s so funny.” Zhang Yu laughed out: “You have said that we have mastered the figure ratio, so what else can you say?”

Stella glanced at her faintly and continued: “Zhang Yu, I think you haven’t learned about Lin Xinghuo before designing this dress.”

Zhang Yu had a meal, how did she know?

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

“First of all, the style you set is very inconsistent with Lin Xinghuo’s own temperament. Judging from your draft version, your design should be of vitality, more suitable for young girls who just debuted