

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 403-408

Chapter 403

After Levi went back to change his clothes, his sunglasses almost covered half of his face.

Stella bought him the sunglasses at the beginning, and now he wore a hat and sunglasses, and he should not be able to recognize it.

Stella was satisfied, "Let's go."

Levi quickly ran over with short legs and hugged Stella's arm: "Mommy, let's go together~"

"it is good."

Stella and Levi got in the car of Uncle Nan. After Uncle Nan sent them to the company, he said: "Miss Stella, Mr. Victor said, I will pick you up to in an hour."

"I know Uncle Nan, please go upstairs and rest, we will leave in an hour."

"Good Miss Stella."

Stella took Levi upstairs together. She wanted to take Levi to the office and stay, and then go down by herself, but who knew that Levi insisted on following her.

No way, Stella had to let him follow and went to the third floor together.

A group of people were listless when they went to work at noon because they worked overtime last night. Some were lying on the table and sleeping, and some playing with mobile phones. In short, they didn't look like they were working at work.

When they heard the sound of high heels, everyone just glanced casually, but after seeing Stella appear in their sight, everyone sat up straight.

No matter what, Stella still belongs to their boss.

But Zhang Yu didn't care about her much, instead he sneered: "Who is this? I was embarrassed to come. Last night, I told all of us to stay and work overtime and stay up late to draw designs, but I didn't know where to go. It's so late today! What a shame!"

Hearing, Stella's face changed slightly.

She usually doesn't care about these words, but today Levi is here...

If she had known it earlier, she should not have brought Levi home.

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her head and looked at Levi beside him: "Levi, you go to the fifth floor to find Aunt Jessica, okay?"

Levi blinked his dark eyes, but no one could see it hidden under the sunglasses, but his lips were pursed in dissatisfaction, and he refused loudly: "No, I want to stay and protect Mommy!"

A milky voice suddenly sounded in the office, which stunned everyone.

Everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes, and looked at the little beanie next to Stella.

Short and cute, there is only such a small one. Standing next to Stella, he is dressed very fashionable and foreign. Wearing a hat and sunglasses, but the delicate features can also reveal the appearance of this child is very good. .

In the next second, this little boy took a step forward, and then walked to Zhang Yu's face: "Auntie, it is wrong for you to say bad things about people like this. My mom only hurt her hand last night, so she didn't come. It's from the company. And you scolded my mommy to be shameless, it seems that Auntie, hello, has no quality.

When everyone was in a daze, they didn't expect this little beanie not only to have a natural temperament, full of extravagance, but also to speak so directly to the pain.

Think about it, an adult who was told by a little beanie that he has no quality.

That adult, how unqualified he should be.

Zhang Yu was told by a little kid that she had no quality, and her face flushed immediately, "You, why do you say that I have no quality, am I wrong?"

Levi blinked his eyes, looking cute.

He looked at everyone.

"Brothers and sisters, did I explain it just now?"

Everyone halted, and nodded subconsciously.

Leng Yueyue put her hands around her chest and sneered at Zhang Yu, who was already flushed with anger: "I said Zhang Yu, didn't the children just explain it? It's because she was injured and didn't come. The company's, but you didn't hear it, did you hear it, or you can't hear people?"

Zhang Yu: "Leng Yueyue you!"

Leng Yueyue raised her eyebrows and smiled: "What am I? We can all hear you clearly."

Then she looked at Xiao Dou Ding and raised her lips: "The little guy has a good eye and knows that she is called sister. Zhang Yu is the aunt. I will remember to call her aunt later."

"You! Leng Yueyue, you are too much! I'm just a few years older than you. Why should I be called an aunt, but you are called an elder sister? This is not fair!"

"Oh, don't tell me. Although it's only a few years older, we are in the same echelon. After all, you are a woman in your early 30s."

Zhang Yu's face became more ugly.

Stella standing on the side: "..."

It seems that she is also a woman in her early thirties.

Fortunately, she has children, so she is not afraid.

Thinking of this, Stella breathed a sigh of relief, then waved to the little guy: "Levi, come back."

Millet squeaked, then turned his head and walked towards Stella.

Li Junfeng raised his eyebrows: "Miss Stella, this cute little guy, really is your son?"

The corner of Wang An's mouth couldn't help twitching: "Looks quite young. I didn't expect that he has a son. This son will not be..." He thought of a name in his mind, but he didn't dare to say it.

Victor Han... That person is not easy to provoke.

Shu Guoer smiled slightly, and completely lost the shame and anger that Stella said that day: "This little guy is very cute and very polite."

When Zhang Yu heard this, the expression on her face became distorted again.

What this said was obviously to choke her on purpose.

She knew that Shu Guoer was telling her imitated things in the meeting room on the day of revenge.

"Well, I'm here today to see the results of your overtime work last night. I will hold a meeting in ten minutes. Please prepare."

After speaking, Stella took the hand of Levi and left together.

After she left, the office suddenly exploded.

"Hey, I thought I had a chance. I guess I don't need to think about it now." Li Junfeng shook his head helplessly, looking like he was hurt by love.

Shu Guoer on the side glanced at him: "Even without a son, you have no chance."

"Cut! It's great to have a son. If you follow a man without a name, what if you have a son? Even more shameless!"

As the people around listened, Li Junfeng suddenly put his chin on and smiled.

“In this way, she has never said that she is Victor Han’s woman. Will we be a little misunderstood?”

“What’s the misunderstanding? What is the woman who is not Victor Han? How could Victor Han spend so much money for a woman casually?”

“Zhang Yu, what are you so excited for? Even if Victor Han spends so much money for her, but Victor Han is not married, there are even rumors that he does not even have a girlfriend. Even if he spends so much money, it is normal. I am not a junior.”

Zhang Yu snorted: “It’s not a small three, or just climb up with a man!”

“Well, I can’t see it all. She herself is not completely incapable. If she only relied on men to climb up, she wouldn’t be able to say the shortcomings of you and me so accurately that day.”

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That said, Zhang Yu was speechless.

When Japanese and Stella talked about their shortcomings when they were in a meeting, she really took their shortcomings in her palms.

“That doesn’t prove that she is capable of herself. We have been in this industry for many years. She wants to know these shortcomings and can ask someone to investigate. In this world, there is nothing that can’t be done only by asking for money. Is not it?”

“Yes, there is nothing you can’t do with money.” Li Junfeng looked back at Zhang Yu with a smile: “Like you, you obviously hate her to death, but you still stay here for money.”

This sentence seemed to hit Zhang Yu’s face with a slap in the face.

Keep her whole body from coming to stage.

Leng Yueyue sneered all around, and Xiao Yiyi couldn’t help but chuckled slightly.

And Shu Guoer, who was beside Zhang Yu, snorted even more disdainfully: “I told you a long time ago that if you don’t go well, you will leave. You don’t want it. It was for this.”

“I...” Zhang Yu was so angry that she couldn’t speak, and her heart became even more frustrated.

Everyone didn’t pay any attention to her anymore, Zhang Yu pinched her hand on the edge of the table corner, biting her lower lip with anger.

Damn bitch, let’s wait and see!

So what if you have a child with Victor Han, and don’t have the name of a young grandma, you will step down sooner or later!

Victor Han...

Zhang Yu’s eyes suddenly became sharp.

Meeting room

Before Stella went in, she handed Levi to Jessica and asked her to take care of him and don't let him run around.

Jessica turned around and wanted to lock Levi in the office.

"Your mommy hurts her hand, I have to help her, so you stay in the office by yourself, is there any problem?"

Levi shook his head: "No problem, but Aunt Jessica, I think I can go as an auditor."

"As an observer?"

"Yes, Aunt Jessica, Levi is so good, and he won't talk nonsense if he listens~"

"Uh, this..."

Levi simply took a few steps forward, holding Jessica's arm, milky voice said: "Aunt Jessica, I can send you a picture of my uncle."

Hearing, Jessica straightened her waist suddenly, with an awe-inspiring look.

"I do not understand what you're saying."

"It's an uncle's private photo, not the kind in magazines and news~"

Private photos...

Jessica imagined Victor Han wearing a casual shirt and trousers sitting on the sofa, bathing under the table lamp at night, and instantly felt that the whole body was rippling.

"Aunt Jessica, how about this in exchange?"

“A word is settled!”

For the photos of male gods, she will be shameless once!

Isn't it just an observer? She still did it!

So in the end, Jessica took Levi directly into the conference room, and arranged him in the last position, Levi had no objection, sat on the high chair satisfactorily, with short legs on the table. Swing constantly underneath.

When other people walked in, they couldn't help but look at Levi a few more times when they saw the scene.

When Leng Yueyue passed by him, she stopped suddenly and took a large white rabbit toffee from her pocket and handed it to the millet bean.

Levi saw it many times, and his eyes suddenly filled with satisfaction, but instead of reaching out to pick it up, he smiled and said, “Thank you, pretty sister, but Mommy said that the child should not eat too much candy, otherwise it's not good for teeth.”

Hearing that, Leng Yueyue couldn't help but glanced at Stella who was sitting on the main seat. Her gaze was softly looking here, and she did not become cold when she met Leng Yueyue's gaze.

There is nothing wrong with Stella, but Leng Yueyue felt awkward all over. She avoided Stella's gaze, then curled her lips and said, “Your mommy lied to you. It doesn't matter if you take one occasionally.”

Levi paused. In fact, Mommy said that you can't just eat stranger's things.

But... Levi looked at Stella.

Stella smiled and nodded, Levi stretched out a pair of small hands and picked it up in a holding gesture.

Ordinary children, even if they like sugar candies, when the adults hand them to him, he just stretches out his fingers to grab them. Because it is a child, these actions do not carry any magazines. No matter what kind of actions they are, they are in the purest state of children.

But the millet bean in front of him, now holding it with his hands, really stunned Leng Yueyue.

“Thank you for this beautiful sister, Levi likes you so much.”

Leng Yueyue was stunned for a few seconds before reacting, and quickly put the white rabbit toffee into his hand.

“You’re welcome, little guy, if you like it, sister will bring it to you next time.”

When Leng Yueyue sat down on her seat, she looked at Levi with a little surprise.

The upbringing of this little guy is really good.

Suddenly, Leng Yueyue glanced at Stella, regardless of her strength, at least her teaching to children was good. She probably knew why she could still remain so calm in the face of the noise of people like them.

After people arrived one after another, many people still looked at the position of Levi.

Zhang Yu had suffered a lot from Levi before, so she didn’t dare to talk nonsense at the moment, for fear that the little guy would talk and cheat her again.

“It seems that everyone is here, now let me see how you worked hard last night.”

When the words fell, the door of the conference room was pushed open, and a thin body walked in.

Everyone looked at the source of the sound.

The boy’s cold profile reflected indifference in the light.

“Lin Zheng!” Xiao Yiyi’s eyes lit up when he saw him, then he got up and walked towards him.

But the young man ignored Xiao Yiyi, and walked over to Stella directly over her.

Stella looked at the boy calmly.

The white shirt was very clean, but he was still thin and thin when it was put on the boy’s body, and his face and lips were a little pale, but even so, the boy was still handsome.

It’s just that the eyes are as cold as ice, without any temperature.

This look made Stella stunned, thinking of another person.

At the moment of fascination, the boy had already walked up to her and looked at her coldly.

Xiao Yiyi followed nervously, trying to pull his sleeves, but didn’t dare to look at him baffled: “Lin Zheng, you, what’s wrong with you?”

Stella was still calm, she looked at herself, and she looked up at him.

“Problems?”

Lin Zheng’s thin pale lips moved, and suddenly reached out and put a notebook on the table.

Stella glanced at it, then took it over: “The draft picture you drew?”

After speaking, she turned over to herself: “Since it’s here, go and sit down.”

Lin Zheng looked at her with complicated eyes, but in the end he said nothing, turned around and returned to his seat, Xiao Yiyi also quickly followed.

Stella opened the draft and took a look, but the expression on her face became more solemn.

She raised her eyes and glanced in Lin Zheng’s direction. It was not her illusion, that the young man’s work had become a dark type.

Chapter 405

She didn’t speak, but after closing the book, she placed Lin Zheng’s work on her left hand, and then looked at other people’s works while explaining the problem to everyone.

“Xiao Yiyi’s design works are better than before, but the changes are still not big. If you want to change yourself, you can make a bolder attempt. The change in the small step distance does not affect the overall pattern of your design.”

Stella looked at Zhang Yu’s again, then frowned and looked at Zhang Yu.

“Why? I took the time to get to know Lin Xinghuo yesterday! Don’t want to make any excuses to hurt me.”

Hearing, Stella raised her lips and smiled lightly, and said softly: “Zhang Yu, do you think I was making excuses to criticize you last time, so I deliberately vented my anger on your work?”

She put her work back in front of Zhang Yu, “Take it back and read it several times. Don’t forget what the designer’s philosophy is.”

Zhang Yu wanted to say anything more, but Stella didn’t give her a chance at all, and said directly: “This time, the work of Leng Yueyue is not bad. It has been rectified and the details have been fixed. You will stay and discuss other things with me later. If there is no problem, send this version to our customers.”

Leng Yueyue was a little surprised, but she didn’t expect to be selected.

So she was even more surprised when she saw Stella’s eyes, her lips pressed and said nothing. On the contrary, Wang An, who was next to her, saw that her goddess was praised, so she hurriedly followed up flattering, and applauded: “Yueyue is amazing!”

“After the meeting, Yueyue and Lin Zheng stayed, and I have something to tell you.”

After the meeting, Zhang Yu rushed out of the meeting room for the first time, and the others slowly dispersed. Lin Zheng sat in the same place with a cold expression, like a wooden person.

And next to him is Levi, who has been looking at him curiously.

This little brother has so cold breath all over his body, but he looks pretty good.

Leng Yueyue looked at Stella dissatisfiedly.

“Leave me here, what do you want to say?”

After that, before Stella could speak, she said again: “Don’t think that I will be grateful for this, I tell you, if you are the kind of incompetent woman, I still won’t like you!”

Stella: “...”

She glanced at her lightly, and then said: “What do I need your favorite?”

Leng Yueyue choked.

“Anyway, what can I say?”

“It’s about your work. Although the details are good, I want to tell you a few points.”

“Then you have something to say!” Facing Stella, Leng Yueyue was so awkward that she was an extremely awkward person.

Stella told her some of her thoughts, and then asked her how she was, Leng Yueyue’s eyes widened suddenly: “Just say it, what do you ask me to do? How am I...”

“The work is yours, and you have the power to decide. After I’m finished, think about it for yourself.”

“Humph!” Leng Yueyue took her own information, and then shook her head out.

After she left, Stella’s eyes fell on Lin Zheng.

“Lin Zheng, come here.”

Lin Zheng's thin shoulders moved. After a while, he raised his head, got up and walked in front of Stella.

Seeing that the young boy's pale thin lips had been pressed tightly, he was obviously unwilling to speak, Stella did not force him, just pushed the work in front of him.

"According to your current state, it is temporarily impossible to design these press conference works. You need to adjust the state as soon as possible."

Lin Zheng looked at those works, his eyes paused, and finally opened his lips lightly.

"Still not working?"

"What?"

"Is what I designed really meets your requirements? What do you leave me here for?"

After speaking, Lin Zheng turned and left.

Stella was taken aback, and the next second she looked at Lin Zheng's back and said, "Because you are talented, the company is willing to give you a chance."

Lin Zheng's steps stopped in place like this, he was a little hard to believe that he heard it because he was talented?

People like him can only design works of the dark series that make people feel unpleasant and depressing. Although he is an elite in the design circle, he has no popularity, because few people like what he designs.

But he was short of money.

Home...need money.

Stella's eyes scorchedly fell on the thin young boy's back, and his shirt could not cover his thinness at all.

"Difficulties are temporary. There is always sunshine behind the darkness. You are very talented. Everyone wants such a seedling."

Stella stood up and walked to his side step by step: "Of course, if you want to give up on yourself at this time, then no one can help you. The company has paid you enough salary. During this period, you have already There is enough time to change."

Lin Zheng's figure can be said to be originally set in place.

Since childhood, no one has ever said this to him.

He squeezed his hands hanging on his side, and the blue veins on his forehead were a little protruding.

"Did you go to your house yesterday?"

Stella raised her eyebrows and couldn't comment.

The boy turned around, his eyes fell awe-inspiringly on her face: "So, are you pitying me?"

"Pity you?" Stella smiled faintly at him, and took a deep breath: "I am a designer, and now I am a businessman. Do you think... a businessman would pity others? You can't help but look at your own situation. It's too bleak, and I don't have that compassionate heart."

After speaking, Stella looked at Levi who was sitting aside with her calf dangling.

“Levi, come down, one hour is up, we are going home.”

“Oh.” Levi nodded obediently, then climbed down from the chair, and took the initiative to walk to Stella’s side and hold her hand. After that, he glanced at Lin Zheng and smiled.

“Mommy, let’s go then.”

“Ok.”

Stella took Levi and left, leaving Lin Zheng standing alone.

The wind outside the window blew in and raised the materials on the table. Lin Zheng saw the picture album that belonged to him, and fell into a weird silence.

Talent?

Is the sun behind the darkness?

Never... No one has ever said this to him.

But, how would he step through the darkness to find the sunshine? Lin Zheng clenched his fists.

“Mommy, the breath of that brother just now was so cold, it’s not like a normal person.”

Not like a normal person? Stella sighed helplessly, recalling the situation Xixi had told her.

It's probably hard to see people living in that situation with such a good mind. Lin Zheng's current talent still needs to be tapped. Others can't dig it out, it doesn't mean that Stella can't.

Moreover, she is also willing to give him a chance for a new life.

As soon as she walked downstairs, Jessica suddenly ran back.

"Stella! We have a new customer!"

New customer? Stella turned her head and glanced at Jessica. She ran to Stella, panting for breath, and said palely.

Guess, who is here?

Chapter 406

Seeing Jessica's anger up and down, Stella still said helplessly: "Why run in such a hurry, if you have a customer, why don't you receive it?"

Jessica's face became paler when she heard that, she swallowed nervously, and said dryly: "But the customer named me and said that I want to see you..."

Stella blinked, "See me?"

Jessica nodded vigorously.

Her face is very bad and her breathing is unstable. It stands to reason that if she is just running in a hurry, even if her breathing is unstable, her face should not be so pale as paper.

Her appearance can only show that something has happened, that customer...

With a bright light in her mind, Stella suddenly thought of something. She glanced at Jessica, and her lips moved silently.

Jessica bit her lower lip, but avoided her sight.

Come on!

Stella felt her heart beat fiercely. Without any hesitation, Stella turned and said to Uncle Nan: "Uncle Nan, please send Levi home first, please tell my brother, The company has some other things to deal with temporarily, so...I'll take a taxi back later."

"This..." Uncle Nan looked at her with some embarrassment after hearing this: "But Mr. Victor ordered..."

"Don't worry, Uncle Nan, I'm just going to talk about things, and it won't hurt my hands. Let my brother let me down."

"Levi, you go back with Uncle Nan first, Mommy will come back to accompany you later, okay?"

Seeing that the faces of her and Aunt Jessica were not very pretty, Levi didn't make a fuss, and nodded obediently, "Okay Mommy, then Uncle Nan, let's go back first. I'll tell my uncle clearly about Mommy. Situational."

Uncle Nan nodded, and left with Levi.

Stella took a deep breath and looked at Jessica.

The blood on Jessica's lips was gone, as if she had been greatly frightened.

In the past five years, she has rarely been like this.

She was scared like this only once. When she gave birth to millet beans, she was a little difficult to give birth, and then she shed a lot of blood. At that time, Jessica was by her side, and her face became pale when she saw her. The blood on her lips also ran away.

She didn't expect to see her like this in this life.

Stella probably already guessed who that person is.

"Go." She took Jessica's hand and walked back, who was dragged forward by her like a puppet.

The expression on Stella's face was very calm until she got into the elevator, and Jessica blinked, "Why don't you... ask me?"

"What?" Stella glanced at her.

Jessica felt that Stella was very calm and unusual. Generally, she would ask her what's wrong when she saw herself like this, but she didn't ask, and she was so calm. Does this mean...

"You knew it a long time ago?" When Jessica asked her, there was a little tremor in her voice.

Stella didn't answer her words, but looked down at the ground.

Jessica grabbed her hand, and she asked a little excitedly: "WeChat, the person you asked me to block in the morning is him, right? Stella, do you still go up to see him?"

Hearing, Stella smiled slightly, raised her head to meet Jessica's eyes, and whispered, "See you, why not?"

Her smile and eyes were light and fluttering, as if she didn't care about this thing very much, and her mood didn't suffer any fluctuations. "Whoever it is, as long as it is our customer."

Jessica: "..."

She grabbed Stella's hand and loosened it a little bit, and then she finally leaned weakly against the wall.

Ding...

At exactly this time, the elevator door opened.

Stella walked out without wave of eyes, Jessica was still in a daze against the wall.

Stella... really doesn't care at all?

Office

Walter looked around. The style of this office was extraordinarily energetic, with gypsophila in full bloom on the table. Although it was the first time he saw this kind of flower Walter, he felt that it was extremely agitated.

His heart also moved strongly because of all this.

Soon, he will see that woman soon.

When we met for the second time, I don't know how she would react when she will see him this time?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes gradually darkened.

There was the sound of high heels approaching outside the door, and Walter suddenly squeezed his fist.

Is it coming?

The door of the office was not closed, and Stella approached step by step.

Originally, after meeting him that day, Stella thought she would be nervous when she saw him, but when she walked to the office, she realized that her heart was so peaceful.

It was probably because she comforted herself that day, and it was probably because...she hadn't taken this person to heart long ago.

So goodbye him, you can be calm as it is.

Entering the office, a tall and straight figure came into her eyes.

He was wearing a dark suit with his back facing her. Even though he was only a back, she could feel the man's heroic vigor. The lines of his whole body were in a tight state, he was of that kind of good figure.

After just one glance, Stella retracted her eyes before the person turned around.

Then she stepped forward with steady steps.

Jessica followed her pale face and stumbled into the door. Following Stella's back, Jessica accidentally hit her back.

"What."

Stella's pace stopped, and Walter also turned around.

The handsome face of the man appeared before her eyes.

Stella looked back at Jessica with a faint expression, "Go make coffee and come in."

Jessica raised her head, her eyes were stunned, and she nodded for a long time: "Okay, I'll go right away."

She stumbled out of the office again, as if drunk.

Seeing her like this, a look of helplessness flashed in Stella's clear eyes, this girl...

Then she looked at Walter and smiled slightly.

"Please sit down."

Walter: "..."

He imagined countless scenes where two people met.

But he never thought that she would react this way when she saw him.

No sadness, no anger, no surprise, no joy...

Nothing, nothing.

Her eyes were as pale as water, and even the smile on the corners of her lips made people feel dull and could not see any emotion towards him.

Walter's eyes sank, is she so calm when she sees him?

What is his constant surging mood? What is his excitement these days?

After Stella let him sit, he walked around to the sofa and sat on the opposite side of the sofa.

There was silence in the office for a long while, and the man finally walked with his straight slender legs to sit down opposite her, and then his scorching gaze was glued to her.

At exactly this time, Jessica walked in with coffee.

Compared with Stella, Jessica's mood is very restless, but she has also cleaned up a little now, so it's better, it's rare to be able to bring the coffee smoothly to Walter.

"Please enjoy."

After that, Jessica stood by Stella's side.

"Show this gentleman the price list of our company."

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Jessica was stunned for a moment, and followed Stella's instructions to get the price list.

The price list was set by Stella and Jessica that day, and has not yet been finalized.

But now, she just used it to perfume the man in front of her, so she sent it directly to Walter.

“Mr. can take a look at our price list. Because of our new company, there are opportunities for preferential prices. If Mr. likes our design and introduces customers, we will send it on your birthday every year on behalf of the company. The most sincere wishes, and a set of design works are presented free of charge.”

The voice introduced by Stella was very calm, as if she was really just communicating with customers, not to mention Walter, even Jessica felt surprised and couldn't help but look at her a few more times.

He thought, how could Stella be so calm?

Walter looked at the price list in front of him, and then listened to her calm voice.

It is false to say not to be angry.

After Stella finished the introduction, she fell silent about the convenience. She didn't worry, and quietly waited for the other party to answer.

The office seemed to be trapped in a strange and quiet atmosphere. Walter lowered his eyes and stared at the price list in his hand. Although he was a man, his eyelashes were also very long, concealing all the gloomy emotions in his eyes.

No one could see what he was thinking.

For a while, the thin lips he had been pressing tightly suddenly evoked a beautiful curve.

“Really? Is there any special mechanism?”

Stella paused slightly and looked at him: “What are you talking about?”

Walter raised his hand and spread the price list on the table. He tapped the table with his distinct fingers, and his eyes thoughtfully tightened Stella: "For example, choose a designer."

Jessica's expression on the side changed, and her breathing followed.

It seems that Walter is here for Stella!

At first she thought it was just a coincidence, but after seeing Stella so calm later, Jessica knew that all this was not a coincidence.

Now Walter's approach just shows that he is here for Stella.

Stella was also stunned for a moment. She had already prepared the facilities and nodded with a smile.

"Of course, as long as Mr. Ye has someone in his heart, you can choose a designer after signing the contract."

Designing clothes is just one of them. Walter is simply a drunkard who doesn't want to drink. He gently tucked his fingers, "Then all order."

Jessica was a little dumbfounded, so... Did they take another big order?

Stella was as calm as ever, "Sir, don't think about it again? After all, you don't know the style of our company, just in case..."

"No, I know very well."

In the latter sentence, Walter said while looking at Stella, his eyes burning so hot that it almost burned a hole in her face.

He knows exactly what he wants to do.

“Okay, Mr. Wait a moment, we are preparing the contract, have you brought your ID card?”

Walter handed out the ID card.

Jessica took it and copied it, and Stella also got up, and the two went to get the contract together.

Because the company has few people now, Stella does many things by herself.

When she followed, Jessica still bumped her arm: “Don’t come here, what can you do with your hands now?”

Hearing, Stella was stunned, looking down at her bandaged hands that couldn’t move at all.

Yeah, what can her hands do now?

But... she just stood up inexplicably.

Walter had forgotten to look at her because he saw her earlier, just staring at her face carefully.

Now that she got up, Walter finally had time to see her.

Five years have transformed her from a wooden beauty into a very charming woman.

She is no longer facing the sky as before, but with a light makeup. Although she is casual, she is very tasteful.

But obviously, her dress today is different from the dress she wore at the Debao restaurant that day.

That day, she can be said to be a particularly capable but exquisite woman all over her body. Today, she has the taste of a little woman.

After making the contract, Jessica and Stella returned to Walter.

“Mr. Ye, look at the contract.” Jessica pushed the contract to him.

Walter barely looked closely, and signed his name with a wave of his hand.

“It’s OK now?”

Stella was taken aback, then nodded.

Unexpectedly, he signed so happy that he didn’t even read the contract.

Back then... Was it the same when he signed the agreement?

“Yes, thank you.” Stella asked Jessica to put away the contract, and then said politely: “Happy cooperation.”

Walter stretched out his hand, Stella was stunned.

“Isn’t the cooperation happy?” Walter raised his eyebrows with a little scorn.

Stella pursed her red lips, and slowly stretched out her hand.

Walter saw that her hand was wrapped with gauze, and there was a little red blood stain on the gauze.

With just a glance, the smug on Walter's face disappeared cleanly, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at her hand: "What happened to the hand?"

His sudden change of voice made people feel surprised to hear, even Jessica couldn't help but glance at Walter.

"It's just a small injury." Stella retracted her hand and smiled faintly: "I'm sorry, I won't shake hands with Mr. Ye if it is stained with blood."

Hearing, Walter raised his eyelids and found that the woman's eyes were indifferent, which was obviously intentional.

She didn't want to shake hands with him.

Of course, her hand was injured, and he would not force her to shake hands with him.

After three seconds of silence, Walter changed his lips, his voice tinged with evil charm.

"Okay, it will be very pleasant."

The word "happy" bit very hard, as if to squeeze out the teeth.

The little Yan on the side wrinkled her nose slightly inaudibly, always feeling weird.

Stella asked Jessica to send him downstairs.

After Walter left, Stella sat down again and moved her fingers. She wanted to take a sip of the cup of coffee on the table. When she moved, she realized that her hands were temporarily unusable.

That's it.

Wait a while, and she will go home.

Soon, Jessica sent away Walter, and then went back upstairs.

“Stella, are you okay?”

Stella sat there, as if she hadn't heard her.

Jessica bit her lower lip and shouted again tangledly, “Stella?”

Stella recovered and looked at Jessica who was standing beside her: “What's the matter?”

“You are distracted.” Jessica reminded.

Stella was silent for a moment, then stood up and said, “If there is nothing wrong, I will go back today. I will trouble you with the company's affairs in these two days.”

“It's okay, it's all on my body. I will discuss important things with you. You can heal the injury on your back first.”

“it is good.”

Chapter 408

Han family

Stella came back soon, and happened to meet Victor Han who was about to go out.

“I thought you were going to stay at the company all day again.”

Victor Han’s voice was cold, and his eyes were unpleasant.

Stella froze for a moment, then stepped forward and smiled: “How could it happen, brother? I promised you to have a good rest at home, and I won’t be disobedient. Just now there was a client when I came out, so I went up to talk. After a while, I’ll be back after we’ve got together.”

“What if you can’t agree?”

Stella: “Brother?”

Victor Han realized that he was a little serious, so he could only stretch out his hand and twist his aching eyebrows: “You, you already have children, so don’t worry about me anymore.”

His movements made Stella instantly feel that her brother would also be very tired. In the past, he carried everything silently, no matter what he did for her sister.

But now Stella suddenly discovered that Victor Han is an older brother, he is so old, but he still doesn’t...

Thinking of this, Stella lowered her eyes and spoke softly: “Brother, I know that you spent a lot of thought to find my whereabouts, and you want to make up for the grievances I suffered in those years. But in five years, Brother did it for me. After so much, it’s enough. In the days to come, will you think about it for yourself?”

Hearing, Victor Han was taken aback: “Stella?”

“Brother also needs to find someone to take care of him, and can’t keep spending time for me. Is there someone you like?”

Only then did Victor Han understand that Stella wanted to be a matchmaker for him, but where did she have this idea? He frowned: "This matter, don't worry about it. My company still has business, you go to rest."

Victor Han left after speaking, and Stella stood there looking at his back.

Thinking of Jessica's thoughts towards Victor Han over the years, she suddenly smiled. In fact...Jessica's peculiar temperament really matches her brother, but these two people... they rarely get along.

What should they do?

Stella suddenly felt sad for the rest of Victor Han's life.

Back upstairs, Levi hugged her, "Mommy, don't you need to go to work today?"

Stella looked at Xiao Douding in his arms and nodded: "Well, I can accompany you today."

"Wow~ Mommy, can we do some small games?"

After talking about it, Levi saw Stella's hand wrapped in gauze, and his face immediately became frustrated: "Forget it, Mommy's hand hurts, I will read the story to Mommy today!"

Stella's hand was injured, only her arm was wrapped around Levi's small body: "Our baby is what it says."

So Levi found a story book bought by Stella, opened a page in it, and read the story to Stella. Stella kept sitting and listening like this.

After listening, her thoughts drifted far away.

After a while, she heard Levi's voice calling her.

"Mommy, Mommy?"

Stella regained consciousness abruptly and looked at the millet bean in her arms.

"I..."

Levi raised a face smaller than a slap, and blinked at her: "Are you not happy, Mommy?"

Is she unhappy? Stella reacted after a while, smiling and shaking her head.

"Nothing."

"Really?" Levi put down the book in his hand and stood up to hold Stella's face: "If Mommy is unhappy, you must tell me!"

"Okay." Stella looked at the face that looked particularly like someone, and thought about it, bent down and hugged him: "Mummy will tell Levi."

Stella's injury was said to be serious, not too serious. She was raised at home for several days and finally healed better. The wound has been scabbed and she can be taken into the water. It is just that she needs to apply medicine. The time should not be too long temporarily, so as not to leave scars later.

After recovering from the injury, she went back to work, and after Lin Xinghuo sent the finalized version, the other party was very satisfied.

After everyone negotiated, Stella asked Jessica to order it.

At the same time, Lin Qingqing also asked her how the draft was painted. Because she had promised to design for her personally, Stella apologized to tell her that her hand was injured recently and that she would give her a complete work these days.

Lin Qingqing directly sent WeChat: [We haven't seen each other after that day. It happened that I was a little inspired. Should we go to that restaurant today?]

Go to that restaurant? It was close anyway, and Stella agreed directly without thinking.

Seeing that Stella had agreed, Lin Qingqing immediately sent a message to Walter in the friend list.

Lin Qingqing: {Mr. Ye, are you free today? I want to treat you to a meal, and by the way, I invited that designer. Don't you want to ask her to design? I also have something to discuss with her, do you want to come together? }

After sending it out, Lin Qingqing held her mobile phone, her face a little hot.

She knew that she had sent this message deliberately, and she could tell at a glance that she had deliberately asked him, but... she felt that she had added a reason in it.

Moreover, since she has decided that she wants to turn him into her own man, she must take the initiative to attack, and she must not miss the opportunity.

Walter frowned when he saw the message from that woman. Why is this woman so annoying?

But after seeing what she said, Walter's dark eyes thickened again, and then he held the phone with one hand.

He can ask that woman.

But...

Walter raised his lips and smiled low, then typed a good word.

He wants to see, when can that woman calm down?

He didn't believe that she could be so calm when he saw her after five years.

Debao Restaurant

Lin Qingqing sat in her seat and waited, feeling excited like a bird. Before coming, she almost dressed herself as a butterfly.

After seeing Walter agree to her invitation, she almost jumped up with excitement.

Then suddenly she felt that it was hopeful to win Walter, so it took a long time to put on makeup and change clothes.

Now finally sitting in this restaurant, waiting for the arrival of his male god.

Lin Qingqing even began to fantasize that one day Walter would be influenced by her, and then the iceberg would turn into a hot ball of fire, warming her.

"Miss Lin,"

A female voice came from behind, and Lin Qingqing turned her head and realized that Stella was coming.

"Shelly, you are here, hurry up and sit down."

Stella smiled slightly. Just when she wanted to walk across to Lin Qingqing and sit down, Lin Qingqing suddenly got up and took her wrist, with a very intimate look, pulling her to the side and sitting down.

Stella: “???”

What is going on with you? Isn't it better to talk about things face to face?

Why are you sitting together suddenly?

“It's fine for you to sit with me. Someone will come later.”

When Stella heard it, her face instantly became unnatural. Before she could ask, Lin Qingqing shyly covered her mouth and smiled quietly: “You saw him that day, Walter.”