

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 457-462

Chapter 457

With a question, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly exploded.

“What?” Jessica, who was still dull just now, opened her eyes wide when she heard these words, “Gao Fang? What do you mean?”

Stella raised her eyebrows unexpectedly, high-fake dress?

She looked at Zhao Yiru’s blue dress carefully. Because of the lighting rendering, she only felt that the color of the skirt was not particularly beautiful. Now without the lighting rendering, the shortcomings of this fake are fully exposed.

In the light of incandescent lamps, revealed numerous shortcomings.

Is it high imitation?

Brother gave it? Thinking of this, Stella couldn’t help but curled her lips.

When did he become so black?

As she was thinking, a scorching gaze came from her side, which was so powerful that it should not be ignored.

Stella quickly put away the smile on the corner of her lips, and then pressed her lips, looking at the stage with a faint expression.

After Zhao Yiru on the stage was asked such a sentence by the media, the smile on her pretty face froze, and then the corners of her mouth twitched: “What are you talking about? What high imitation? Am I authentic?”

She didn't believe that she was wearing a high imitation, because Chen Yi said that the skirt was bought at a high price. Not long after he left, someone sent the skirt to her, which made her proud for a long time. , Now someone said she was wearing a fake, Zhao Yiru naturally disagreed.

Entertainment reporters, they are all digging out whatever materials, regardless of whether you save face or not.

So after seeing Zhao Yiru's face changed, not only did she fail to constrain, but she became even stronger.

“Ms. Zhao doesn't know? The genuine version of this dress on your body has been purchased by the CEO of the Han Group, and this brand's dress has never been of one style. May I ask if this dress on Ms. Zhao's body is not a high imitation, is it still has the brand made two special cases for one style this time?”

Hearing, Stella in the audience had a meal. Didn't expect this reporter's news so quickly?

Zhao Yiru's face turned pale by the media reporter, and she didn't know how to react for a while, but her agent responded quickly and quickly went to the stage and said, “This media friend, I think you may have misunderstood it. How could a skirt be an imitation? Everyone has witnessed it with their own eyes. Moreover, the information you received may not be true. After all, they are from two different circles. They may just be similar. Okay, please ask other questions. .”

This incident could have been revealed soon, but who made them meet the entertainment reporter? The entertainment reporter was not so easy to dismiss, so instead of retreating, the problem became more acute.

“What you said, is the Han group boss deceiving people? The skirt styles are obviously the same, and they all have names. How can they be just similar?”

Zhao Yiru was very angry, but when the entertainment reporter said that the dress was bought by the boss of the Han group, she knew that Victor Han, the dress was sent by an anonymous person tonight.

Could it be... really that Victor Han who has always been cold, famous, steady and self-reliant?

When she thought of this, Zhao Yiru's mood immediately boiled. If Victor Han really bought it, then he gave her this piece? Unexpectedly... She thought she was just an ordinary lover, but she didn't expect that the other party was Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Zhao Yiru cleared her throat and said directly: “I'll tell you the truth. Actually, this skirt was not made by myself. Before the opening, I received news from the brand that this skirt was bought at a high price. I'm shocked, I'm still thinking about what I'm going to wear on the court? But I didn't expect an anonymous person to send this dress over. To tell you the truth, I don't know who bought this dress before you said. An anonymous person gave me this skirt.”

Speaking of the last, Zhao Yiru's eyes already had a smug look.

The people at the scene inevitably felt a little sorrowful.

“Could it be that this skirt was actually given to Zhao Yiru by Victor Han, the CEO of the Han Group?”

“I can’t? I heard that Victor Han didn’t look at which one until now? Why did you suddenly treat Zhao Yiru differently?”

“Is she lying?”

The more discussed, the matter was sublimated.

At first, everyone thought she was wearing a counterfeit, so they scorned her a lot, but now they find that she is not wearing a counterfeit, but someone else bought her in full. The key is that this person is the boss of the Han Group.

In Beich, who would not know the Han Group?

So many people suddenly became envy and hatred when they saw Zhao Yiru’s gaze.

The halo of the scene was completely taken away by Zhao Yiru, and many people rushed to get the microphone in front of her.

“Excuse me, how did Yiru meet Victor Han? Such a good person gave you a dress. Does he like you?”

Zhao Yiru smiled shyly and said softly: “I don’t know about this. If you want to know, you can ask him yourself.”

“Yiru, can you tell us how you are now? Excited or?”

“Well? Thank you Mr. Victor for giving me this dress. I... I like it very much.”
Zhao Yiru smiled shyly, and then looked at the location of Lin Xinghuo, a smug look flashed across her eyes.

Zhao Yiru almost got mad when she saw the skirt on her.

She had already let people break her skirt, but why did she wear a better-looking and more outstanding one? At first, a lot of media flooded her in front of her.

However, beautiful things always become vulnerable to public opinion.

The people from the on-site brand owners realized that this event had been distorted, so they cleared their throats and said: “Everyone, I know you care about the private lives of celebrities, but today is the press conference, so I still hope you can pay attention All the jewels placed on Ms. Zhao’s body. The questioning session is over. Next, Ms. Zhao and Ms. Lin are invited to take pictures in the center.”

Zhao Yiru smiled and nodded: “The host is right. I hope everyone can pay more attention to the brand.”

“False! Bah!”

Jessica in the audience spurned fiercely, “This person is really disgusting. She doesn’t really think that Victor Han gave her the dress on her? She deserves it too?”

Stella was also a little dazed, and she hadn’t expected the situation to develop into this way.

“What’s going on?”

Leng Yueyue was holding Jessica’s arm with a depressed expression: “I also want to ask what’s going on? Who is Victor Han? Why would he like Zhao Yiru? And...”

She glanced at the slender man with a strong aura beside Stella, and couldn’t help swallowing hard.

The scene when Stella fell into his arms just now really frightened her, but Walter...

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Forget it, there are so many things that happened today, for Leng Yueyue it was like a dream.

She never thought that she would be invited to the scene. After seeing what happened on the scene, Leng Yueyue felt that her depressed mood because of the destruction of the work had long been wiped out.

When she takes a few more photos, this trip will be worthwhile.

After all, she met Walter, and the big stars Zhao Yiru and Lin Xinghuo.

When she was a young designer in the past, although her work was very good, she could not compare with the best teams, let alone have such opportunities.

After taking the photo, she suddenly noticed that Lin Xinghuo's skirt was very special, and shouted.

"Miss Lin, the dress you are wearing today is so special. If I remember correctly, this seems to be the work of the foreign designer Shelly, right?"

Someone had already left the field, but Lin Xinghuo stopped when she was asked so, and then Zhao Yiru stopped and looked at Lin Xinghuo suspiciously.

Lin Xinghuo smiled slightly, "You really know the goods, and this is indeed Shelly's design work."

“I have seen this design work when I participated in events abroad. I heard that it was photographed by a mysterious person for a huge amount of money as soon as it was released. It has never been seen since then. Many people ask for it. But Ms. Shelly never designed such a work of the same style. How did you get this work, Miss Lin? Could it be that you were the one who was photographed with a huge amount of money?”

Lin Xinghuo blinked, and her gaze fell on Stella's body accurately. Stella shook her head slightly, and Lin Xinghuo reacted and laughed softly: “Well, guess what.”

Originally, she wanted to bring Stella to the stage, but she respected Stella's wishes. She didn't want to. Lin Xinghuo followed her intentions and gave the public a vague answer. There was no denial or no answer recognition.

Then she waved her hand, picked up the hem of her skirt and turned it around.

“Well, my event is over, fans and media friends, let's see you another day.”

After speaking, she carried her skirt and headed backstage.

When many media reporters saw this, they rushed out of the scene with their cameras, ready to wait for her behind.

Zhao Yiru on the side saw this scene, and was suddenly furious, but was stopped by the agent beside her.

“This is a scene, don't be photographed, let's go.”

“Huh, how about the designer's work? What is her Shelly? How come I have never heard of these people making a fuss, I don't bother to look at them.”

After speaking, she turned and left. When she saw the skirt on her body, Zhao Yiru thought of Victor Han, and then she lifted her lips and smiled triumphantly.

When she became the young grandmother of the Han group, she stepped on all these people!

Stella saw that the activity was almost proceeding, so she planned to get up and take Jessica and Leng Yueyue to leave. Who knew she was pulled back to the seat when she got up and her wrists were tight.

Turning her head to see Walter holding her hand, her eyes staring at her thoughtfully.

“What are you doing? Let go.” Stella scolded badly.

Walter squinted his eyes: “Change your face so quickly?”

Looking at this scene, Leng Yueyue and Jessica couldn't help blinking, and then sat back in their seats as if they hadn't seen anything.

There seemed to be many people around who cast their gazes. Stella was a little embarrassed to avoid those people's gazes, so she could only lower her voice and said, “Hurry up and let go, everyone is watching. This is the site of the press conference. Do you want to be recognized?”

“How about recognizing it?” Walter raised his eyebrows.

Also, where she went to Walter was not a halo, so how worried she was recognized.

Recognition is better, and the limelight is better.

“Nothing.” Stella took a deep breath, then whispered: “Can you let me go first? I’m leaving.”

“Okay.” Walter stared at her like a rascal: “You can let me go, add me WeChat.”

Stella: “...”

She thought she had heard it wrong.

He stopped her to let her add his WeChat? What’s the situation?

Stella blinked, “What did you say?”

“Last time you blacked me.” Walter’s grievance was deep when he said this. He has been remembering this incident until now, hoping that Stella can add his WeChat friends.

Therefore, this opportunity is rare in a lifetime.

After speaking, Walter took the phone out and opened the WeChat interface.

Stella: “If you add a friend, just let me go?”

After asking, Stella felt that he had some warts in his mind, why did he ask such things?

“Almost.” Walter urged her: “Get out the phone quickly.”

Stella paused, then looked back at Jessica and Leng Yueyue.

Leng Yueyue blinked and said innocently: “Add a WeChat, it won’t lose a piece of meat, add it.”

Seeing this, Jessica nodded in agreement, “That said, Stella, please hurry up.”

Two traitors.

Stella glared at them in private, and finally took out the phone, because Walter was blacked out before, so now she can only enter the blacklist in front of him, and then remove him from Drag it out.

“Okay?”

“I haven’t added a friend yet.” Walter’s friend verification sent it over in an instant, and then his tall body leaned over, and the masculine aura on his body also rushed over strongly: “Quickly pass.”

This look really resembles a kid who wants candy. Stella felt helpless, but she quickly agreed.

“Is this all right?”

Seeing the message that you have added the other party as a friend was finally displayed on your mobile phone, the corner of Walter’s lips unconsciously conjured up a beautiful arc, and then he said coldly: “You are not allowed to delete it after you go back. !!”

Stella: “You...”

She just wanted to say how do you know? But after thinking about it, she felt unnecessary, so she just nodded.

“Okay, I won’t delete you, can we go now?”

Walter moved his legs away with satisfaction, Stella breathed a sigh of relief and got up to leave.

When she finally stood up, she realized that the root of her shoe was broken, and she was able to discuss it with him just now, and she forgot about it.

“Ah, Stella, what should you do if the root of your shoe is broken?” Jessica exclaimed.

Stella sat down again, then glanced at the heels of her shoes, a little depressed.

She simply took off the other shoe directly, and then carried the shoe in her hand, stepping on the cold floor with her white tender feet, and whispered: “Just go out like this.”

When Walter on the side saw this scene, he always felt that the snow-white feet were extremely dazzling, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

In the next second, the tall man suddenly got up, and then hugged the barefooted Stella.

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“Ah.” Someone screamed, but it was not Stella, but Leng Yueyue who was holding Jessica’s arm.

Everyone suddenly looked over here, Stella’s expression changed slightly, and she quickly turned to Walter’s direction and whispered, “Let me down, what are you doing?”

Walter curled his eyebrows and said, “Isn’t barefoot cold? I’ll take you out.”

Stella: "You don't need to hold me, I can walk by myself, let me down!"

However, Walter did not give her a chance to refute at all. He hugged her and walked out. Even the eyes on the stage gathered here. Stella struggled for a long time, and finally gave up and plunged into Walter. By the way, she reached out and pulled his collar to cover her face.

There are so many media here, it would be troublesome if it gets photographed.

But Walter is not afraid, as long as she hides her face, everyone will only say that Walter is hugging a woman, and it has nothing to do with Stella.

Her actions did not arouse Walter's disgust. On the contrary, she relied on him in such a way and took the initiative to approach him, making Walter happy, her thin lips slightly raised and she strode forward.

However, Leng Yueyue and Jessica were stunned for five seconds before reacting and quickly got up and walked out behind him.

The media at the scene yelled from someone unknown.

"It's Walter, a business tycoon! My God, Walter of Beich Yeshe!"

"Who is he holding? Take a quick shot!"

The spotlight came and shone on the two of them. Leng Yueyue and Jessica, who were behind Walter, subconsciously used their hands to block their faces, but they quickly realized that they were photographing Walter and Stella. It's not them.

So they put their hand down again in hindsight.

Even if Stella was buried in Walter's arms, she could feel how many cameras were shooting frantically at them. She was speechless and her body was too tight. She felt that these media were too gossip.

Is the charm of Walter actually bigger than those stars and jewelry? If she didn't shoot those, she actually came to shoot Walter?

"Laugh."

As he was thinking, a vibration came from Walter's chest, and his voice came over his head immediately.

"Don't be afraid, I will protect you."

Stella: "..."

Ha ha!

If you don't hold me, nothing will happen at all!

But what can she say now? Riding a tiger is difficult, now she can only wait to go out.

Walter seemed to be deliberately trying to torture her. He walked unhappy and was trapped by the media for a long time.

"What are you doing? Hurry up." Stella felt that she was almost out of breath in his arms. In addition, she was wearing a skirt today and her posture was not good, so she was afraid that she would leave. .

Walter looked at the media in front of him, and realized the irritability of the person in his arms, his indifferent aura suddenly soared, staring at the group of people coldly.

“Go away.”

A group of people were so drunk by Walter, they looked at each other suddenly, and then stepped back unconsciously.

He didn't give the media any face, and he didn't care how ruthless the media reporters would say about him. To his Walter, these people's comments were irrelevant.

However, whoever wanted to die would write negative reports about Walter.

This man is not only ruthless, but also hard to provoke, unless you don't want to mess around in the North City.

So everyone dispersed consciously, and no one dared to catch up.

Leng Yueyue and Jessica followed out like two tails.

After arriving in the corridor, Stella still did not dare to come out, and was almost out of breath in his suit. Walter's somewhat funny voice came from above his head.

“Nobody, come out and breathe.”

Stella snorted, and ignored him.

She didn't believe what this man was saying. What if she was photographed by reporters as soon as she showed her face?

After a while, Stella heard that there was really no sound around, so she dared to slowly poke her head out, and then looked around, she was relieved when she found that there was really no one.

“Okay, no one, you let me down.”

Stella looked up at Walter and said.

Walter stared at her: “When did I say I want to let you down?”

Stella: “???”

“Your shoes are broken, I will take you to buy new ones.”

Stella: “...no need? I can buy it myself.”

Within a few steps, he arrived at the parking lot. Walter held Stella and walked to his car, then looked back at Leng Yueyue and Jessica.

Jessica and Leng Yueyue had always followed him step by step. After all, Stella was in his hand, so they were not easy to leave. At this moment, Walter saw that they both felt back. There was a chill.

“You two...” Walter narrowed his eyes and moved his thin lips: “Go back first.”

“But...” Jessica glanced at Stella hesitantly. Seeing her struggling in Walter’s arms, she had to bite the bullet and said, “Mr. Ye, you should put Stella down and let’s get in the car. You won’t need to wear shoes anymore, you can go home directly.”

“Oh?” Walter raised his eyebrows, his indifference suddenly lowered the surrounding temperature a lot.

Jessica shrank her neck, seeing Stella’s appearance, she could only continue to say: “Stella doesn’t want to go with Mr. Ye, right? Besides, it’s late now, it’s very inconvenient to be alone. There are so many reporters today, you will be photographed later, and you will be in trouble.”

Stella looked at Walter with a calm tone.

“Have you heard? Put me down quickly.”

Walter stared at her face thoughtfully for a long time. When he was about to speak, he heard Stella say: “If you don’t let it go, I will block your WeChat account.”

Walter: “...”

“Don’t let it go?” It was finally Stella’s turn to threaten him now.

And Walter didn’t know what was going on, it seemed that he was really afraid that she would block his WeChat account, and he slowly let her down while she was watching.

Stella couldn’t help shivering with the soles of her feet on the cold floor.

It’s really cold.

“Don’t blackmail me!” he asked with a cold face.

Walter at the moment looked like a rascal, Stella didn’t bother to pay attention to him, and just turned around and left.

The wrist was pulled, Stella couldn’t move forward, she frowned and turned back: “Let go!”

“Have you heard what I said?” Walter frowned, staring at her seriously and solemnly.

He looked like he wouldn’t let her leave if she didn’t agree. Stella always felt that these things had happened repeatedly, and he was really impatient.

“I see, I promise, I swear I won’t blackmail you, okay? Can I go now?”

Walter then let go, “Go, pay attention to safety on the way.”

These words almost made Stella think that the person in front of him was completely reborn, as indifferent as him, so he could actually say such sweet things?

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After getting in the car, Stella was finally able to retract her feet and put them away. As the car passed by Walter, Stella could feel his gaze on his face until the car left the parking lot. The scorching sight disappeared.

She finally breathed a sigh of relief, the surrounding atmosphere was not so tense, Jessica and Leng Yueyue also relaxed, and suddenly Leng Yueyue came over curiously.

“What’s going on? I really want to gossip, you and Walter of the Ye Family Group.”

“Nothing.” Stella spoke very fast, and all the fantasies in Leng Yueyue’s mind were dispelled at once.

Leng Yueyue felt her mind stunned for a while, and it took a long time to react: “No, if you are nothing, then why did he treat you...”

Jessica cleared her throat pretentiously, and then said softly: “The past is like a smoke, don’t ask any more.”

Leng Yueyue: “Do you have a past?”

Hearing, Stella glared at Jessica, and Jessica immediately fell silent, "It's nothing, I made a mess. But tonight, he was really mad at me. What happened to Zhao Yiru's dress? Why did she come to her? Body? It also gave her a good look at the press conference. Those people must think that Victor Han is pursuing her!"

Upon hearing this, Stella also felt that the situation was developing unexpectedly.

"Let's check again tomorrow, it can't be given by my brother, so..."

"Your brother?" Leng Yueyue's eyes widened, feeling that she had accidentally learned a big secret.

"Don't you know?" Jessica looked at her in surprise: "Stella is Victor Han's younger sister."

Leng Yueyue felt a little breathless, and the corners of her mouth twitched: "Dear, dear?"

"It's not my dear, did you do it?" Jessica gave her a funny look, and then hugged Stella's arm: "Are you surprised? I thought you all knew it, so you don't know it. Is it?"

Leng Yueyue was speechless, they were more than unclear, they had always thought that Stella was Victor Han's lover, but because she didn't like her very much, they just kept her in captivity without giving her any name.

But for a long time, it turned out to be an oolong incident.

Where is Victor Han's lover? People... is Victor Han's younger sister.

The real Miss Stella family.

Suddenly, Leng Yueyue only felt her face hurt.

First sent Leng Yueyue home, and then the car drove to Han's house. After arriving at Han's house, Stella could only go back upstairs barefoot. After taking a shower, she found the house empty, Victor Han and Levi. It doesn't seem to be there.

Stella took the phone and walked downstairs, just to find that Jessica was also there.

"Where are they?"

"I heard from the butler that your brother took Levi out to play, and he has not returned yet."

"So that's it." Stella nodded, and then glanced at the time. It's not too late now, besides, Victor Han has a sense of measure, so she went back to the room with confidence.

After lying down, Stella took out her mobile phone, just thinking of Walter asking her to add WeChat at night.

She was silent for a while, clicked on WeChat, and then saw Walter's account lying quietly in her friend list. That account seemed to have magical powers. Stella couldn't help but stretch out Pointed in with her finger, and then went to see his profile.

Finally, she entered his circle of friends.

As she thought, Walter's friends had nothing.

Don't say it's a repost, even the original one posted it.

If it were not for her to add him in front of him, Stella would suspect that this account was not used.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed.

Since returning to China, she and Walter seem to have been entangled, whether it is work or emotional.

Does she need to find time to figure everything out with him?

There are many questions in her mind.

Why did he divorce her back then? How is he now? Is he with Karla Han?

Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip and slowly closed her eyes.

Forget it, since she can't escape, then face it.

After that, Stella fell asleep holding her mobile phone, and when she suddenly woke up, it was already the next morning.

Stella sat up, clutching her head, and the phone slipped from her chest to the next seat. After she picked it up and put it on the table, she realized that it was already bright outside.

She quickly got up and called out: "Millet beans?"

No one responded, Stella opened the door of the room and rushed out without even thinking about it, almost colliding with Jessica.

"Are you awake? I still want to call you, why did you only get up today?"
Jessica shook the phone in front of her, "Do you know it's almost nine?"

“It’s nine o’clock?” Stella reached out and touched her head, wondering, how could she sleep so deeply?

“Well, hurry up and wash, let’s rush to the company.”

“it is good.”

It took ten minutes to wash and change clothes, and went out with Jessica before she even had time to apply her makeup.

Lin Xinghuo’s list has been completed, and the next step is to deal with Lin Qingqing and Walter. Lin Qingqing seems to be slow, and has not urged her recently.

But Walter was a headache, Stella had already decided to face it, so she decided to take the initiative to attack.

Thinking of this, Stella said aloud to Jessica: “You help me make an appointment with Walter, and if you are free after two o’clock in the afternoon, let him come out and meet.”

Jessica was originally cleaning up the information on the table, and after hearing her words, her hand motion paused: “What are you talking about? You want to see Walter?”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded.

“Are you okay?” Jessica quickly put down the information in her hand and rushed to her, “Why do you want to see him suddenly? Could it be that you were tempted by the things he did last night? You have rekindled your old love for him?”

“...” Stella raised her head helplessly and glanced at her: “What messy things are in your mind?” After that, she smiled helplessly and shook her head: “I

have too many questions, I want to ask him. Since you can't avoid him, see you directly."

Jessica thought for a while, and agreed with her, "That's what she said, then you can tell him clearly so that he won't pester you anymore."

"Well, I will figure it out."

Jessica stood there and did not leave, looking at Stella all the time.

"What happened?"

Stella was a little confused.

"Actually...you still love him secretly, right?" Jessica struggled for a while, but finally asked.

Obviously, the expression on Stella's face changed a bit, "I..."

"You don't need to deny it." Jessica interrupted her, "I understand your mind. Although you have been abroad these years, you have paid attention to the news about Walter."

Hearing, Stella's pupils shrank slightly, "Jessica you..."

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"Do you think I don't know? Although you hide it well, your feelings are like showing your belly when you are pregnant. As long as I spend a long time with you, you can't hide it at all."

"..." Stella looked at her blankly, turning her head away after a moment.

“You think too much, you can’t cut everything by guessing.”

“Guess?” Jessica took a deep breath, and then looked at Stella with her hands around the front of her chest.

“Then why don’t you dare to look at me? Don’t talk about this first, do you think I didn’t know that you searched for information about Walter when there was no one? Who is the name that has appeared the most in your searches? Is it someone with the same name? “

Stella: “...”

There was a thud in her heart, as if she had been hit by a boulder.

“Did you always think that I didn’t find it, thinking that you were hiding well?” Jessica thought about it, and then said: “In fact, I saw him on the highway from Suzhou City to Beich, but I I didn’t tell you.”

Hearing, Stella raised her head quickly, “What did you say?”

On the highway, Walter is there?

Seeing her reaction, Jessica had to tell Stella about the situation on the highway that day. After finishing talking, Stella finally reacted. After Jessica went to fetch food that day, she became a little strange, but she was deceived by Jessica for reasons.

But now?

In retrospect, she didn’t think about it at all.

“Are you surprised? I met him when I returned to China. I sometimes wonder if you two are too close to each other. Otherwise, the distance from Suzhou City

to Beich, how could you meet him? You are so fate that you didn't meet at all that day. Perhaps it was because I was a stalker, Stella...As your friend, I selfishly don't want you to interact with him again. Because of him, you have suffered a lot. But in terms of feelings, if you still love him, then...I still support you."

At the end, Jessica actually stepped forward, bent down and hugged her shoulders.

Stella was stunned.

Suddenly, she felt a little bit wet in her eyes.

It turned out that she hadn't been alone for so many years, Jessica knew about it.

Yes, even though she sees Walter trying to pretend to be unwavering, but for so many years... she still secretly loves Walter in her heart, and will pay attention to his situation and his news.

Including he got up from the wheelchair and became a normal walking person, and he became the true owner of the Ye Family Group, she knew all of these.

Although, she still didn't know how Walter's legs were cured.

Perhaps seeing him stand up again, for Stella, of course she was happy for him.

It's just that even if she still loves him, she doesn't want to do it again with him.

The past is just passing the eye. Who ruled that if she still likes him, she must be with him?

“Go, tell him well, and ask all the doubts in your heart. If you really love it, don’t miss it.” Jessica patted her on the shoulder, her voice was rare and gentle.

After a long time, she let go of her hand and then turned and left the office.

Stella lowered her head and glanced at the wetness of her shoulder.

Two o’clock in the afternoon

A familiar vehicle parked downstairs in the company, and Phillip took the initiative to call Stella.

“Miss Shelly, Young Master Ye asked me to pick you up.”

Stella was already familiar with Phillip’s voice. She walked to the window and took a look, and she saw Phillip leaning against the car and making a call. She pursed her lips, “Yes, wait for me for five minutes.”

Stella cleaned up the information, then got up and walked downstairs.

Because of Phillip’s appearance, many people stood at the window on the office floor and watched.

“If I’m not mistaken, this is Phillip, Walter’s assistant to the Ye Family Group? Why is he here?”

“Didn’t our company have a cooperation with their company? So they came to pick it up.”

“Even if there is cooperation, you won’t come to pick it up in person, right?”

Shu Guoer smiled faintly: “Perhaps, is it better for others?”

Hearing, Zhang Yu also raised her eyebrows: "Otherwise? Victor Han opened the company for her. As a result, she has so many good resources, which shows that this woman's methods are really different."

"Even if she really has the means, you can't be jealous. One Victor Han and the other Walter. These are the two most difficult men in Beich to defend. How many women send them before their eyes? , Instead of being sour here, you might as well draw more pictures, right?"

The person who said this was Leng Yueyue. She threw the information directly on the desktop, then stood up and put the bracelet on her chest, staring at Zhang Yu and Shu Guoer.

These two women, she was displeased from the beginning.

After such a long time, the more she looks at it, the more annoying.

"Cut, who's rare? The two men are comfortable with each other, but she is great, Leng Yueyue, you speak for her like this, do you want to be like her too?" Zhang Yu snorted and stabbed back.

Shu Guoer put her hands on her chest: "It's a pity that others don't look down on her."

"Yes." Leng Yueyue put her hands on her waist: "They look down on me, and they didn't look at you. What are you proud of? Also, I think I must tell you one thing."

Speaking of this, Leng Yueyue was a little proud.

She is the only person in this office who knows the truth. Thinking of this, she directly said: "You have always looked at Stella with dirty eyes, but you didn't expect it? She and Victor Han are not in that kind of relationship at all. Her last name is Han."

Zhang Yu didn't recognize the cause and effect, and blinked: "Her surname is Han, what's wrong?"

Shu Guoer thought carefully, and then stared at Leng Yueyue earnestly.

"What does this mean?"

"What do you mean? Just think about it for yourself. Anyway, you can't accept other pure things in your dirty mind, so I won't say more."

Leng Yueyue ignored them and walked around the table. Wang An hurriedly followed after seeing this: "Yueyue, where are you going? May I be with you?"

"Go away." Leng Yueyue sprayed him directly: "I'm going to go to the bathroom with my old lady? Are you crazy, right?"

Wang An was scolded by her, smiled a little embarrassingly, and touched his head: "Then I will wait for you here."

After Leng Yueyue left, everyone else was a little confused.

"What do the words she said just now? Stella's surname is Han. What does that have to do with Victor Han?" Zhang Yu had no brains, and he was still asking there.

And Shu Guoer thought about it, and felt that she had guessed it, but... she didn't say it, but her face became pale.

On the other side, Stella was already in Phillip's car.

After the car started, there was a strange silence inside.

Seeing that the direction the car was driving was not towards the city, Stella frowned and asked, "Didn't you say that you will see you at the company?"

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"Mr. Walter is a customer, so the meeting place this time is decided by us Mr. Walter." Phillip replied coldly.

Stella paused, thought for a while and still didn't reply.

Yes, he is a client, his ideas are the most important, and he orders the place.

Stella didn't know where Walter would be booked, and she didn't know how long it would take to go this time, so she took her mobile phone and texted Jessica and told her that if she didn't come back when she got off work, Jessica would go there. Take Levi home, and then don't have to wait for her.

After sending the text message, Stella safely put the phone back in her bag, and then leaned on the seat and closed her eyes to rest.

She just wanted to take a break, but who knew that she fell asleep later. When she woke up, the car had stopped and the surroundings were quiet. Phillip was no longer in the car.

Stella looked around for a while and discovered that this is a restaurant not far from the sea.

In the restaurant, she can see a familiar figure from a distance.

It is Walter.

Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed her eyes, then tidied up her clothes, then got up and pushed the car door and walked in the direction of Walter.

It's all here, so she has nothing to be hypocritical at this time.

She sat down directly in front of Walter.

“Woke up?”

Walter knew when she got out of the car, but she actually walked indifferently and sat down in front of her. The more indifferent she was, the more indifferent Walter's heart became.

Because this was the first time Stella took the initiative to ask him out.

The waiter came over: “Miss, what do you want?”

Stella smiled slightly: “Give me a cup of coffee, thank you.”

She just woke up, a little tired.

“OK, just a second.”

The waiter left, and Stella also took a look at the decoration of their shop, which is mainly blue, but on the beach it complements the big blue color.

Both parties were silent. When the coffee came up, Stella said thank you, and then stirred the coffee in the cup with a spoon.

“Mr. Night.”

She called him politely.

Walter frowned immediately: “If you are here to discuss business, you can call me Mr. Ye, but you are not allowed to talk about any personal matters in the following time. If you are here to ask personal matters, then... call my name.”

He really couldn't bear this woman calling him so strangely.

Hearing, Stella had a meal with her hand stirring the coffee. After a while, she raised her eyes and glanced at the person opposite, then said again: "Okay, then we will not talk about work today, but about personal matters."

Walter's eyes locked on her: "Then call her name and listen."

Stella: "..."

"Do you have to embarrass me so much?"

"Do you think I am embarrassing you?" Walter frowned: "What am I embarrassing you for?"

Stella stared at him blankly, and then said amusedly: "What are you embarrassing me for? You are actually embarrassed to ask me, why are you embarrassing me, don't you know yourself?"

"Let's talk about it." Walter tapped his fingertips on the tabletop with a casual look.

His attitude really angered Stella, and she took a deep breath before starting to accuse Walter of the crime.

"you came to my company to place orders inexplicably, and kept showing up in front of me, making all kinds of rude requests to me. Isn't this embarrassing?" Having said this, Stella raised her head and looked at Walter.

Those eyes seemed to say, "Don't you embarrass me, don't you have a B number in your heart?"

Walter raised his eyebrows.

Stella continued: "At the press conference, I can go by myself for things that have nothing to do with you. Why do you have to pick me up and expose me to the media, which may affect my private life? Isn't it embarrassing?"

Hearing, Walter pursed his lips for a moment, and then asked: "Did you not hide in my arms that day? The media did not photograph you."

Stella: "..."

"I want to cancel the contract. You disagree. You have been embarrassing me ever since you appeared in front of me. I asked you to come out today just to make things clear to you. Please let me go. Five years ago. I've long forgotten about it. I don't care whether you are unmarried or married. If you are willing to be a cooperative relationship with me, then I will try my best to design works for you. . But if you have other thoughts, then I advise you to put it away."

Whether it's the resurgence of old love, or wanting to humiliate her.

Stella didn't want it.

Although Jessica's words reached the bottom of her heart, but for Stella, she was more inclined to protect herself.

Who knew that after she was with Walter, she would be ruthlessly pushed away by him like five years ago?

This feeling is enough once in this life.

Walter stared at her closely, with cold eyes, "You just want to spread it out to me so impatiently? You want to get rid of me? Why?"

Hearing why, Stella laughed almost in front of Walter.

“Walter!” She stared at him, saying word by word: “Who threw the contract in front of me and told me to leave from him? Who said that I was not allowed to enter his company or villa? You? Really think that everyone else is a fool? After being ruthlessly abandoned and pushed away by you, will you still rush to it? I’m sorry, I may disappoint you.”

These words are like accusations of blood.

Although she was very excited during the words, her expression and eyes, including her emotions, were calmer than he thought.

Not as hysterical as he thought.

This woman has really changed.

Perhaps it is because of her practices back then? Thinking of this, Walter pursed his thin lips, and then whispered in a low voice: “I can explain all these things, would you like to listen?”

“No.” Stella shook her head, and then smiled faintly: “After the murderer committed the crime, I don’t want to hear what he has experienced and why he killed. The same goes for you and me. If you are wrong, you are wrong. I don’t care why you said these things to me in the first place. I only know that you pushed me away mercilessly. What you did is the most important thing.”

Hearing this, Walter laughed at himself: “It seems that no matter what I say, you won’t believe it.”

Having said that, Stella nodded: “Yes, I have already finished what I want to say today, and then I will see Mr. Ye’s decision. It’s very windy here, I’m a bit cold, stay I can’t go down, and so I will go back first.”

After speaking, Stella got up and walked out carrying the bag.

Walter looked at her back, his eyes darkly deep.

“Unfortunately, no matter what you say, you are still my Walter’s wife.”

Hearing, Stella paused, she turned her head and looked at Walter: “What do you mean?”

“Don’t you know? Legally, we are still husband and wife.”