

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 761-770

Chapter 761

The coldness of the male voice could almost reach Stella's hand from the phone, but...the sense of familiarity still made Stella tremble.

She was still thinking about how to get close to Walter, to stimulate him as much as possible, so that he would remember the past.

She delivered it to the door herself.

A chicken thief's smile appeared in Stella's eyes, and he responded, "I see, I'll send it over right away."

The person on the other end didn't seem to notice something was wrong, and hung up the phone.

Stella felt tired just now, and her calf was swollen, but she was full of energy right now. She went back to the sofa and put on her shoes. She didn't care about anything and walked directly toward the pantry.

When making coffee, Stella was in a good mood, and her steps were brisk.

She knew Walter's temperament. She had worked as an assistant for him five years ago, when she made his own coffee.

Although he was embarrassed for her at the time, he gradually stopped embarrassing her about these trivial matters.

Therefore, Stella knew his taste very well.

Soon, Stella made the coffee, and then left the secretary room.

It's off work now, so this floor is quiet, no one is there, Sister Lin is not there, Stella walks forward with coffee.

She heard that the president's office is in the innermost part of this floor, so Stella only needs to walk inside.

Finally, she reached the door of the president's office.

The heart suddenly jumped wildly without warning, Stella took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down.

“Stella, you are nervous, but you are just sending coffee. Have you forgotten what you used to do in the past?”

Do not worry.

Depressing the nervousness in her heart, Stella knocked on the door.

“In.”

A voice without a trace of temperature came from inside, empty, but directly penetrated into Stella's heart.

She opened the door and walked in with her coffee.

While walking and looking at the style of the office, the look of the decoration should have been redesigned. Although he has lost his memory, the style of the decoration has not changed much from his own temperament. It is mainly in cool colors, and the whole office is beautiful. A particularly cold, serious feeling.

The desk and the floor are cleaned up and undyed. This also shows that the owner has a habit of cleanliness.

Well, it's the original Walter.

It's her Walter.

Stella smiled secretly, then stepped forward to deliver the coffee to his hand: "President, your coffee."

She was sent close, and when she bent down, the ponytail tied behind her head unconsciously leaned forward her arm, with a faint fragrance.

When people came in, Walter didn't even raise his head. He was dealing with work all the time. Until now, when the faint fragrance of a woman lingered around him unconsciously, Walter realized that something was wrong.

He frowned and raised his eyes.

Because Stella was bending over to deliver coffee, she just met him and raised her head, so her delicate face broke into Walter's sight.

Stella also happened to raise her head, and the two eyes met.

This distance is considered very close.

Stella stared at him blankly, unable to look away.

She is not a nympho, but... this feeling of being lost and regained really makes her want to take a few more glances, even if it's just a glance!

"Have you seen enough?"

A sharp voice rang unexpectedly, Stella saw Walter's thin lips lightly open, and looked at her mockingly.

She recovered, took a few steps back abruptly, and shook her head.

“Sorry.”

Walter sneered, his eyes filled with disdain, as if he had understood her behavior a long time ago, sneered: “You are quite capable.”

She was able to stand out from a crowd of interviewees and won the position of assistant secretary.

The most important thing is that his secretary was the one before Yu Chijin. It was very difficult to get her eyes, but this strange woman would pass in this way.

That's right, she used all means to herself, and smoothly made herself remember her, not to mention others.

Means? Stella blinked, still thinking what Walter was referring to?

Does it mean her method of joining the company?

While thinking about it, Walter raised his hand and brought the coffee to his thin lips, taking a sip gracefully.

“.....”

The strong aroma of coffee diffuses at the base of the tongue and fills the entire mouth. This feeling...

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously to look at Stella.

“You made this coffee?”

His voice pulled Stella back to reality, and she nodded subconsciously, “Yeah.”

Then she asked nervously: “Is there any problem?”

Seeing him looking at her dangerously, and frowning, as if dissatisfied with him, Stella began to wonder if his coffee was not brewed well. Or maybe she just added sugar when she was excited?

No, she was obviously very cautious,

So Stella carefully looked at Walter, and asked softly: “Coffee, isn’t it good?”

Walter ignored her, but looked at her with complicated eyes, his thin lips moved, “Get out.”

Stella: “?”

She wanted to say, you haven’t said whether the coffee is good or not, he is really nice to let her out without saying anything, but in the face of his cold eyes, Stella dare not say anything. Only nodded, and then left the office.

After she left, Walter took another sip of the coffee.

One bite, another bite.

Walter’s movements stopped until the whole cup of coffee reached the bottom, and then stared at the little bit of coffee in the cup in a daze.

Unexpectedly, the coffee made by this strange woman would suit his taste.

It was as if it was tailor-made for him.

Walter licked his thin lips subconsciously, and then put the cup on the side.

After Stella returned to the secretary's office, she was fidgeting. She didn't know what Walter was thinking now. After drinking coffee, she let herself out again with her expression. Did she make the cup of coffee right?

Thinking of this, Stella couldn't help getting up, and went to the pantry again.

She made another cup of coffee and brought it to her lips to taste. It seemed to drink without any problems.

This should be the taste Walter likes? Does amnesia make people even change their tastes?

But what Stella worries most is the mistake of her previous operation process. If there is another chance, she must taste it by herself before sending him the coffee.

Thinking of this, Stella made up her mind and returned to the secretary's room with coffee.

Soon, it was time for work in the afternoon.

When Sister Lin arrived at the secretary's office, she received a call from the office and asked her to make a cup of coffee and send it to the president's office.

After putting down the phone, Sister Lin directly instructed Stella: "Stella, you make a cup of coffee and bring it here."

"Oh." Stella nodded, and then went to the pantry. This time she was a good student. After soaking, she secretly tasted a small bite. After making sure there was no problem, she took it to Sister Lin.

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With Sister Lin, of course she didn't dare to make her own claim to send coffee to Walter. Instead, she took it directly to Sister Lin and said softly, "Sister Lin, the coffee is ready."

Sister Lin glanced at her appreciatively, pursing her lips and smiling: "Yes, you can send this information downstairs."

Stella obediently reached out and took it: "Okay."

In front of Sister Lin, she could only be as good as possible, obedient, and portray herself as a newcomer.

If her appearance is too urgent, Sister Lin also has the right to expel her.

Stella went to deliver the documents, Sister Lin picked up the coffee and walked towards the president's office.

Knocking——

"In."

Hearing someone knocking on the door, Walter raised his eyes and glanced, thinking that it was the strange woman who would deliver the coffee in person, but he didn't expect that this time it was Sister Lin herself.

For some reason, Walter frowned subconsciously, and then his eyes fell on the cup of coffee in her hand.

After just drinking the coffee made by that strange woman, he started to miss the smell, so while sister Lin was at work, he asked her to deliver coffee for him.

Unexpectedly, she actually delivered it in person. Was this coffee made by that strange woman?

“Shen Shao, coffee.”

Because before this place was always managed by Yuchijin himself, everyone called him the boss of Yuchi, and after Yuchishen took his place, calling Yuchi as president was like calling Yuchijin, because he knew that there was a deep word in his name, so just directly Called Shen Shao.

The coffee is on the table, exuding a delicate fragrance.

Walter’s eyes moved, and he took a sip.

The taste has not changed.

That woman made it.

well!

If he wants to drink coffee in the future, he can directly order his secretary, so as not to make the strange woman think that he likes her coffee.

“Look at this information very rarely.” Seeing him take a sip of coffee, Sister Lin began to hand over the documents in her hand and discuss business matters with Walter.

But within a minute or two, Walter’s coffee had already reached the bottom. When Sister Lin was packing up and leaving, Walter asked her to send another cup of coffee in ten minutes, and Sister Lin readily agreed.

After leaving the office, Sister Lin became confused.

It's strange, he didn't drink so much coffee before. Could it be that business is too busy today? Or did he not sleep well last night? He doesn't have much energy today, so he needs to drink so much coffee for assistance?

But...Looking at Shen Shao's appearance, it seems that the spirit is pretty good.

That's weird.

After Sister Lin went back, she pinched time to make coffee for Walter. Originally wanted to let Stella go soak, but Stella didn't come back ten minutes later, so Sister Lin had to play by herself.

She made a cup of coffee and delivered it to Walter in person.

Walter took a sip, then put down the cup, and never touched the cup of coffee again.

Sister Lin also noticed and raised her eyebrows: "Shen Shao, you drank so much coffee today. Didn't you rest well last night?"

Walter nodded, pursed his thin lips, then raised his head and said coldly: "I heard that your assistant secretary has already been recruited?"

Speaking of Stella, Sister Lin had a touch of appreciation in her eyes and nodded in acknowledgment.

"Yes, after a long interview, I finally found a satisfactory one."

Walter nodded, regarded as a greeting.

"If there is nothing wrong, then I will go to the secretary's office first?"

“Ok.”

Sister Lin turned and walked two steps, but was stopped by Walter again.

“Sister Lin.”

Sister Lin stopped and looked back at Walter suspiciously, “Shen Shao?”

Shen Shao today seems a little strange.

He had never had a problem, but he actually asked her something about the secretary assistant.

The gilt pen was spinning in Walter’s distinct hand, and Walter’s eyes fell on Sister Lin, and he said quietly: “Sister Lin is the secretary that grandpa attaches importance to. You only need to process some important documents. But, as for the trivial matters...”

He paused for a moment, his dark eyes were unpredictable, making it hard to see what he was thinking.

“Just leave it to someone else.”

Sister Lin was surprised. She didn’t expect that Yuchishen looked lonely and indifferent on the surface, but he still cared about others. She smiled slightly and said with some emotion: “Shen Shao, how can I be your secretary? Here, I should also do my part.”

“Sister Lin can do as I say, otherwise I won’t be able to take the bus outside.”

Well, push all the pots to Grandpa, perfect.

Sister Lin returned to the secretary's room and couldn't help but sigh. A good person is just likable and so considerate. She thinks he is an old man from the Yuchi Group, so let her handle some important things, usually trivial things. Let others do the little things.

And the other side

Stella sent the materials everywhere like a little clerk. After sending this one, there was another one. In the middle, because there was a place she didn't know, she asked others, and the other party pointed her in the opposite direction. Zi searched for a long time but couldn't find it, so she could only return.

After that, she learned a lesson. Every time she went, she had to write it down, and she must take time to figure out the company's path, so as not to ask others about the opposite direction.

In fact, this kind of thing happens too often in large companies.

After all, there are so many people in big companies. Although each other doesn't have time to deal with each other's things," if you ask others for something, the other party may not help you, and even deliberately tease you."

The one who pointed her in the opposite direction was teasing.

Stella dragged her sour calf back to the secretary's room. Seeing sister Lin, she had to apologize first. "Sorry Sister Lin, I ran in the wrong place just now, so... I came back a bit late. Is there anything else I can help?"

Sister Lin saw that she had been running all day, and she didn't even look good at this moment, so she shook her head.

"It's okay for the time being. Go sit and read the information for a while."

“it is good.”

But it didn't take long for Stella to be busy again, and the tense hours finally came to an end when she got off work, and she was finally able to get off work.

Sister Lin patted her shoulder lightly, “I worked hard today. I can see that you are able to endure hardships, work hard, and get better treatment if you become a regular employee. In the future... if I retire, then my position will be yours. .”

Hearing, Stella twitched the corners of her lips and quickly said, “Sister Lin, you are thinking too long.”

She doesn't know how long she will stay here, her goal is to restore Walter's memory, as long as he restores his memory, then he should leave with her.

When the time comes, she will no longer have the meaning to stay here.

After tidying up, Stella went home from get off work with a tired body.

As soon as she arrived home, before Stella could catch her breath, she first made a video call to h little baby.

“Mommy!” The Levi on the other end of the video was very colorful, and his face was red, calling her very happily.

Stella looked at such millet beans, and the corners of her lips gradually curled up.

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“Levi, did you study hard today and didn't bully other children in school?”

Hearing, Levi immediately pouted his mouth high in front of her and accused her: "Others' moms are afraid of their baby being bullied, but you are worried that Levi will bully others!"

"Of course, who is our Levi? You are the only one who bullies others, can others still bully you?" Stella smiled, seeing his pouted little mouth, and the air drum drumming face, she really wants to squeeze it.

Unfortunately, it is now in the video state. Although she can see it, she can't touch it.

The two important men in her life are in this state, she is really powerless.

"Huh, bad mom, you are bullying Levi."

Stella smiled and did not answer.

After a while, Levi suddenly drooped his eyelids and looked at her pitifully.

"Mom, can Levi come over and see you? Aunt Jessica said Mommy has found Daddy, I...I want to..."

Stella does not plan to tell Levi Walter about his amnesia. If the little guy knows that his daddy doesn't recognize him anymore, he will definitely be sad. He can only say, "Not for the time being. Mommy is here. There are still a lot of things to deal with, so don't come here, wait until Mommy finishes everything, and then take Daddy home, OK?"

"Humph."

Levi snorted heavily, "Mommy, why do you carry everything yourself? Levi wants to help too!"

“You kid, what can you do to help? Besides...” Stella lowered her eyes, and there was a shadow, “A lot of things, it’s up to the parties to deal with them.”

After speaking, she realized that she looked a little depressed in front of Levi, so she raised her head and smiled again: “Levi must be obedient, and wait for Mommy and Daddy to return.”

“Ok.”

“If Levi is good, then... Mommy will reward Levi, okay?”

“Okay, mommy has to talk and count...”

The mother and son were tired for a while, Jessica came, and directly pressed Levi’s head to let him take a bath, and then occupied the video by herself and chatted with Stella.

“Stella Stella, how is your development going? Is there any progress?”

“I remembered that I ran all day and became tired as a dog, but still couldn’t see Walter all the time.” Where did she gain anything?

Maybe it would still be the same for the next few days, it would be as difficult to see Walter.

Seeing that she was not overjoyed, Jessica probably guessed something, “No, right? Isn’t there any progress? You haven’t even seen him?”

Hearing, Stella paused for a while, and then said: “I saw him face to face, but...”

She hesitated, but met each other, but did not spend the night Walter still seemed to have a worse impression of herself? However, Sister Lin didn’t

mention this after going to work, so she herself didn't know what his impression of her cup of coffee was.

"It's just what? You just say it quickly, do you want to kill me?" Jessica slapped her thigh in a hurry on the video, making Stella amused as she was about to lift the table.

"Puff—I'm not in a hurry, what are you doing?"

"Oh." Jessica was almost dying of anxiety, but she was still laughing over there, and she could only helplessly say: "I will tell the emperor not to be in a hurry, to die of eunuchs, right? I deserve to be so worried, you are still there gloating!"

Stella still couldn't help but want to laugh, she thought, maybe this is the true good friend.

She was not anxious about her own affairs yet, but she was anxious for herself first.

"Well, I'll just tell you. I met each other, but it didn't take long."

"What do you mean?" Jessica clutched her head: "Didn't you tell me before that you have officially joined the Yuchi Group?"

"Well, but... take it slow, this is only the first day of work, and I can't be too anxious."

"Well, since you are not in a hurry, then I won't rush you. I'd better consider my own life-long events."

The two talked about other things for a while, Jessica saw that Stella's face was tired, so she didn't bother her anymore, instead asked her to take a good rest, and then hung up the video.

Putting the phone on the table, Stella got up to take a bath, but found that when she stood up, her calf was so sore that she couldn't walk at all and could only move forward in small steps.

After coming out of the shower, Stella limped forward. When she sat down on the sofa, she found that her heels were still broken.

She rubbed her calf and smiled bitterly.

How long hasn't she been doing this kind of work for a long time?

"It's really hypocritical, Stella." She whispered to herself, feeling a little depressed.

But soon, Stella cheered up again, raised her head and squeezed her face.

"You are the one who wants to retrieve the memory for your husband now. It is impossible to be frustrated because of such a small ordeal. Next, please continue to cheer."

The next day, Stella directly changed into a pair of flat shoes and wore particularly loose clothes.

Originally, she was only two months pregnant and she was not pregnant, so she didn't need to wear it like this at all, but for the sake of future, she still wears it like this, lest her belly shows up someday and she suddenly changes into fat clothes. , Others will easily guess that she is pregnant.

As soon as she arrived in the secretary's room, Sister Lin told her to clean the office.

"Shenzhen will come to the company for less than an hour. You have to clean it up before he arrives in the office. Remember, there must be no dust layer. Our president loves cleaning. If you are sloppy, he will get angry. "

“Okay.”

Stella nodded, and then went directly to the president’s office.

Of course she knew Walter’s habit. As for the cleaning, his office was already clean enough. She went there to clean, feeling that she didn’t have to do anything at all.

So Stella came back in less than twenty minutes, and Sister Lin was surprised when she saw her back.

“Did you clean up so soon?”

“Yes Sister Lin.”

“Are you sure you cleaned everything up?”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded, she was sure that she had cleaned it up, and it was indeed not stained.

Seeing her sincere face, Sister Lin also felt that she didn’t look like the kind of lazy person, so there was no doubt, she guessed that she might be clever.

It wasn’t until Walter went to work that he suddenly called her and asked in a cold voice who did today’s hygiene that Sister Lin reacted.

Oops.

Sister Lin was stunned for a few seconds before she said, “Sanitation...isn’t it?”

“Before I get angry, let that person roll over and clean it again.”

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As soon as Stella returned to deliver the documents, she saw Sister Lin standing at the door of the secretary's room, her face looking not so good.

"Sister Lin?"

Sister Lin looked at her with disappointment in her eyes.

"I thought you were a serious person."

Listening to these words, Stella's heart shook for a while, her lips opened weakly, and then asked, "Sister Lin, what happened?"

"How did I tell you when I asked you to clean the office of Shen Shao in the morning?"

Stella thought about it for a while, and then read it out as she said: "Sister Lin said that she loves cleanliness, so you can't see dust."

"Then have you followed suit?"

Stella nodded: "Of course I do, how I could not do it?"

God knows she has been doing her best for this career.

"Are you sure you did it?" Sister Lin squinted her eyes and looked at Stella. Her eyes were clear and there were no other impurities, and she did not look like she was lying. Did she really not be lazy on purpose? But if it is cleaned up, why does Shen Shao get angry?

Thinking left and right, Sister Lin could only say: "You follow me."

Stella could only follow her steps, and the two of them went to the president's office together. Stella was very uneasy along the way. She wouldn't be fired the next day after coming by herself?

Wouldn't her previous efforts be wasted?

No, she cannot be fired, she has to find a way to deal with it.

So Stella thought of a lot of coping methods in her heart, but she didn't know if it was because she was too anxious, her head was blank and she couldn't think of anything.

At the door of the office, Stella's heartbeat had already started to accelerate.

The door of the office was not closed either, just like that, Sister Lin knocked on the door politely, "Shen Shao?"

The deep male voice came out without any temperature, "Come in."

The cold pressure filled the entire office.

Sister Lin closed her eyes, obviously didn't want to touch this mold, took a deep breath and then turned her head back with a smile on her face and said to Stella: "Should I tell you to go in."

Stella: "..."

Although she was smiling all over her face, but what happened to her strangeness?

"Sister Lin, that..."

Sister Lin didn't give her a chance to speak, she took her arm, pushed her in, and whispered, "You ask for much blessing, come on."

Stella didn't have time to ask clearly the question she wanted to ask, sister Lin disappeared, leaving her alone.

"What are you doing there?" The cold male voice heard, Stella's back suddenly chilled, and when she turned around, she looked at Walter's black eyes. Stella was surprised and heard him say. : "Don't go and see what you have done well."

She was?

Stella didn't know what a good thing she had done, but listening to Walter's tone was definitely not a good thing, so she walked towards Walter.

"Deep...less."

When he shouted this sentence, she was still very awkward, but she had no choice but to follow the customs, who made him named now?

Stella walked up to him not far away and looked at him suspiciously.

As soon as she approached, the fragrance on her body lingered again, and her breath was all her breath. It's not that Walter has never smelled a woman's smell, but why is the smell of this strange woman not annoying?

He glanced at her, she was looking at him with clear eyes open, her face was innocent, and she didn't seem to admit her mistake.

Walter pointed to the window sill.

Stella quickly walked over, took a closer look, and found that there was no problem, so she said: "The cleaning here is very clean, there is no dust."

He endured his temper, narrowed his eyes, "Are you sure?"

Stella: "Not sure."

Walter: "..."

It became really fast.

Taking advantage of his silence, Stella admitted her mistake without saying a word.

"I review, because I am not serious, I will clean it again immediately!"

No matter what happens, it is right to admit the mistake first, and she can't go sideways with him now.

Before Walter could react, Stella went out of the office to fetch the cleaning tools, and then came back to clean the office again.

She wiped the window sill with a damp cloth, while studying what was wrong with the window.

While studying, Walter's voice came from behind.

"Coffee."

Stella was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at him.

Her movements made Walter frowned, unhappy: "Don't understand?"

“I’ll go right away!” She put down the wet cloth in her hand and quickly left the office.

Walter looked at her thin back and found that she was limping and walking with a low frequency. If he doesn’t look carefully, he can’t see it at all, and... Probably because she walked too fast.

Has her foot hurt?

As soon as this thought flashed, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, and an undercurrent surging in the bottom of his eyes.

Damn it.

What was he thinking about?

Stella went to the pantry and made a cup of coffee for Walter, actually feeling happy.

Although he frowned when he drank coffee yesterday, but then she seemed to make another cup, and he did not dislike it, which means that his dose yesterday was correct.

But to prevent any problems, Stella secretly tasted the coffee she gave Walter this time.

It was confirmed that Stella brought coffee to him.

Walter had already opened the notebook and was doing work. After Stella put the coffee down for him, seeing that he didn’t say anything, she hurried to clean the windowsill again.

The window sill was very wide and large, with a thin cushion on it. Stella found that the quality of the cushion was pretty good, and the color was monotonous. Could it be that Walter picked it himself?

Thinking about it, she bent down curiously and picked up a corner of the thin cushion to take a look.

It's okay not to look at it. At this time, she found that there was a faint gray layer under the thin cushion, which was more obvious under the sunlight. She stretched out her finger and wiped it, and the white fingertips were instantly stained with dust.

Seeing this, Stella suddenly realized.

It turned out... he was referring to the ash under this mat.

Stella wiped off the ash underneath a little depressed, and then turned her head, just to see Walter raising his hand and drinking coffee with his cup.

At this moment, the sunshine is just right. He sitting in the office has a handsome face, sips coffee elegantly, and mirrors the stylish office, just like a beautiful man drawn by a famous artist.

Stella thought, thinking that he had drank that cup of coffee first.

And he, knowing nothing, drank the coffee he had drunk.

She didn't want to do this at first, but thinking about the relationship between Walter and herself, she felt that it wouldn't be great to take a sip first.

Thinking of this, Stella's lips gradually smiled.

She is willing to approach him slowly in this way, let him remember her, and return to her willingly, instead of putting everything he doesn't know in front of him, and then telling him that you must accept it because this is the truth.

“Looks good?”

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“Looks good?”

Stella was still thinking that it was quite fun that he kissed himself without knowing it.

When she heard this, she nodded subconsciously.

But soon, something was wrong.

There are only two people in the office, she and Walter, who can ask her besides him?

She recovered her senses, only to realize that Walter had stood up at some point, his gaze fell on her face, and now he looked at her mockingly and asked.

Her ears were a little hot, and she was dumbfounded by accident.

Stella could only regard that nothing happened, turning her head and continuing to wipe the windowsill mechanically.

Da da...

There were footsteps approaching behind her, as if Walter had stood up, and the calm footsteps slowly approached her, each step seemed to step on her heart.

As he got closer and closer, Stella's heart beat faster and faster.

She didn't know what was going on with her either. It was obvious that the two of them were already familiar to a certain extent, but now he didn't know her.

How could she still look like a heart-to-heart when approaching him?

Stella squeezed the wet towel in her hand, and when she turned around to escape, she hit Walter's arms.

"What!"

In the next second, Walter stretched out his hands and trapped her in his arms.

Stella subconsciously put her hands on his chest, staring at Walter in disbelief with wide eyes.

What is he doing? Why did he suddenly lean in when he was avoiding her like a snake and scorpion that day?

"Jin Yuchi Group, is it for me?"

His eyes were cold, but his tone was a little wicked, his tall figure stood in front of her, and when viewed from behind, it almost completely covered her.

"You did it on purpose at the gate that day." He was not asking, but sure.

Stella: "..."

Of course she couldn't admit it. If she said she was entering the company for him, she would probably be blasted out by him. After all, the current Walter was different from the previous Walter.

So Stella shook her head vigorously, denying it.

Although she kept denying in front of him and shook her head, her clear eyes were full of panic, as if lying.

And... There seems to be a little other emotion.

But what it was, Walter couldn't see clearly.

He squinted and bent down, trying to get closer and see clearly.

In this way, Stella saw him leaning closer and closer to her the warm breath even spit out on her face, her heartbeat faster and faster.

There was a noise at the door, which awakened Stella.

George stood at the door of the office, looking at this scene with shock, as if he had seen the New World in a novel way.

Stella recovered, the cat's waist came out from Walter's arms and fled the office like being caught by someone. As she ran past George, George stared at her with amusement.

After she was gone, George put one hand in his pocket and smiled.

"Wei Chishen, you really make me more and more surprised. Isn't the rumors saying that you are not close to women? You don't even look at any women who strike up a conversation with you, but now you..."

George was really shocked, he shook his head helplessly, and said, "Unexpectedly, you are actually the same as me."

Walter still maintained his original posture, and when he heard the words, he withdrew his hand, and walked back to the desk with a cold face.

What a pity, before he could see the look in her eyes, he actually let her run away.

Halfway through the coffee, Walter raised the cup to his lips.

George has walked over quickly, looking at him slyly, "Is this a kiss?"

Walter's action to drink coffee, it's because he hasn't started drinking yet, otherwise... Hearing George's words, he might really be choked.

He turned his head, his eyes fell sullenly on him.

Because he saw other girls slam the wall just now, George's impression of Walter at this moment is still fixed on the point that he and himself are in the same way. Seeing him coldly staring at him not only is he not afraid, but he is not afraid. Step forward, winking.

"How do you feel?"

Walter retracted his gaze, sat down on the chair with his cup, and said coldly: "Don't put your nasty thoughts on me."

He bowed his head and took a sip of coffee, letting the smell of coffee permeate his mouth, and said slowly: "I am different from you."

George sighed, "Are you still different from me? Don't tell me, I thought you were really different from me before. After all, who in this company doesn't

know that you are not like a girl, and you want to strike up a conversation with her. I didn't catch one, I thought you really were like this. But what did I just see? What did I see???"

George recalled the way he had trapped a woman in his arms and leaned over. He wanted to kiss her???"

Walter pursed his thin lips, the breath on his body was too cold.

"Busy?"

Mentioning this, George immediately became serious and nodded: "Of course something is going on, you know that bad old man in my house?"

Walter remained silent, looking down at his own notebook, looking so cold as if there was no such person in front of him.

"He clearly knows how much Lao Tzu loves to play and how much he likes beauties, but the old man actually forced a fiancée for me, so I asked someone to check for me and found that the woman... looks too inconsistent. My level is up, and I heard that her character is still very strong, especially a fierce woman. In the future, with this woman, will I be put under control?"

Walter ignored him, his fingers with distinct joints were operating on the keyboard, his expression still cold.

George seemed to have gotten used to his attitude, it didn't matter, he continued to talk about his depression.

"Of course I don't agree, but the bad old man said that if I don't go, I will stop all my bank cards, Yu Chishen, you can help Laozi think of a solution."

"Wei Chishen, did you hear that? Hurry up and help Lao Tzu find a way."

Yu Chishen raised his head, his icy eyes fell on his face, and he said unceremoniously: "Get out."

George: "..."

Damn, what kind of friends did he make?

At the critical moment, there is not even a solution.

"Why don't you see that woman for Laozi? If that woman sees you, she might be fascinated by you at once, and then even the bad old man in my family won't be able to take care of me."

Walter sneered, "You want to be beautiful."

He was unwilling to help, and George couldn't help it. He was so angry that he simply sat down on his sofa like a rascal and raised his legs.

"Well, since you are unwilling to help, then I can only live in your office next. I will eat yours and drink yours in the future. The old man stops my bank card and I will go to your house. Anyway, Grandpa Yuchi won't drive me away."

"Whatever."

Walter still looked indifferent and didn't care about this at all.

It seems that the property of Yuchi's family is not his at all.

Chapter 766

By!

George cursed in his heart.

Is Yu Chishen still an individual? Oh no, can he be a man?

Having said so much, he didn't even have an extra expression on his face, and he couldn't get any splashes like a transparent person in front of him.

George really couldn't stand it. He didn't know Yu Chi Shen for a long time, but he fell in love with him. During the time he had known each other, he had always had a cold face. No matter who he saw him, he would always have the same expression. He treated women coldly, like a cold-blooded animal without emotion.

But... these two days are different.

He actually saw Yuchi hit a woman deep into the wall, and this woman was the same one he met when he was in the elevator. At that time, George said he wanted to deliver the key in person, but Yuchishen didn't agree and asked for the key.

George felt something was wrong at the time, but he didn't expect the two to develop so fast.

Looking at the sofa where he was sitting underneath, George suddenly thought about it, smiled with a wicked look, and spoke shamelessly.

"By the way, have you two been here?"

The movement of Walter's hand paused, and his sharp eyes swept towards him.

Respond!

George really wanted to know that Yuchi was deeply irritated, or what it was like, so he continued to test down without fear of death, "I took a look at that woman, she is in good shape, she is quite predictable, and depends on her

appearance. It's still a pure and pure type, this...the feeling of playing with it can bring a feeling."

George said, and even moved with his hands, looking particularly wretched, and he did not perceive the sudden drop in the temperature in the office.

By the time he realized that the atmosphere in the office was not right, it was too late. George saw Walter talking with his mobile phone, his voice was cold.

"Well, Grandpa Joe, I'm Yu Chishen. Yes, George is with me."

By!

George suddenly bounced from the sofa, gritted his teeth and approached Yu Chi Shen, trying to grab the phone in his hand, but still lacked the courage.

He dared to make a joke with Yu Chishen so much because it broke his good deeds, but let him snatch something from Yu Chishen, he really didn't have the guts.

He could only watch Yu Chishen talking on the phone.

"George asked me to go on a blind date instead of him, saying that he was not satisfied with Grandpa Joe's arrangement and wanted to sever relationship with you."

Yuchi continued to make heavy words without changing his face.

George stood frozen in place, the expression on his face gradually disappearing. Don't think about it, he can already hear the old man's roar.

After hanging up the phone, Yu Chishen put the phone aside and looked at him indifferently.

“Carry on?”

George gritted his teeth, “If you are cruel, can I not say it?”

He is indeed dissatisfied with the old man’s arrangement, but he has to rely on the old man for everything. He really doesn’t dare to confront him face to face. Otherwise, why would he need to find Yu Chishen to help him find a way?

Unexpectedly, he just said something about his woman. How could he take revenge on him like this?

As for???

Isn’t it just a woman?

He looked at that woman who was very good-looking and had a good body, but... not so much, right?

Finally, George gritted his teeth and said: “Wait, my today is your tomorrow. The old man will stuff my fiancée, and Grandpa Yuchi will also stuff you a fiancée in the future. If you don’t help Lao Tzu now, I won’t do it anymore. I care about you!”

After speaking, George left the company in anger.

After he left, Walter was unaffected and looked at the screen blankly.

But the jerk words that George just said sounded in his ears for no reason.

It was indeed a bastard, but after all, it was someone else, and he was still talking about that strange woman, but Walter felt very uncomfortable after hearing this.

He picked up the coffee and took another sip, but his eyes fell a bit deep.

The figure seems to be really good.

After Stella escaped from the office, she went to the bathroom next to her. She came out nervously and only grabbed a wet towel. The other cleaning tools were still inside.

However, she did not dare to go back at this time.

She didn't know what mood and attitude she had to face Walter with, her heart was still beating wildly.

She looked at herself in the mirror, her face flushed, and her ears were hot.

If no one came in just now, would he have kissed her?

But... why did he kiss down? Logically speaking, if he loses his memory, he wouldn't do this kind of thing, right? She knew Walter's character too well.

After thinking about it, Stella dumped all the pots on the man who had just come in. If it hadn't been for him to break in suddenly, she would know what Walter would do next.

Now, she is a little excited, but also a little regretful.

Excited that Walter got closer to her, but unfortunately, he didn't get close.

Stella washed the wet towels and left them to sit aside.

She relaxed in the bathroom for a while before returning to the secretary room.

Sister Lin seemed to be particularly nervous. Seeing her back, she quickly stood up and walked to her.

“How is it going?”

Stella glanced at her, saw her rubbing her hands, her face looked gossip, and then connected to the way she couldn't wait to push herself into the office before, and she instantly understood.

“It's not so good.” Stella smiled slightly and said softly.

Hearing that, Sister Lin was a little surprised: “What's it like?” She glanced behind Stella's body, then looked at her body, “Isn't she angry?”

Get angry?

Stella recalled that in her impression, Walter had always treated unrelated people in this way, with few words and a venomous tongue, which was not considered angry at all.

If Walter was really angry, that would be terrifying.

There may not even be a chance to poison her.

Thinking of this, Stella shook her head.

“Nothing.”

“No?” Sister Lin's voice was raised a few times, as if she couldn't believe it, her eyes widened: “He didn't get angry? Isn't it impossible?”

Obviously on the phone just now, she had heard the sign of Shen Shao's anger, so after she took Stella to the door of the office, she let Stella in by herself, and then went back to the secretary's room and waited.

She even thought that if Stella angered Yu Chishen and was expelled by him, then she would have nothing to do.

After all...Although Stella was the candidate she had finally chosen, it was still Yu Chishen's biggest candidate now, and his unsatisfied secretary assistant could not stay.

But when she signed the contract, she would give her a little comfort money and comfort her. The little girl was pretty good, and she could find other jobs for Stella.

Unexpectedly, Stella returned without incident, and said that Yu Chishen was not angry.

She doesn't believe any liar.

Perhaps she was fired directly?

So disdainful of getting angry?

Thinking of this, Sister Lin caught Stella again and asked.

"Then Shen said nothing else?"

Chapter 767

Other words?

Stella thought about it again.

So such a scene appeared in the secretary room.

The secretary's assistant stood there with a look of contemplation. Secretary Lin Jie stood aside and stared at her assistant curiously, especially nervous and curious.

"How is it? Did you say anything else?"

Stella recovered and shook her head, "No more."

"Really gone?"

"Well, I cleaned all the windowsills, and then I left."

Of course she didn't tell Sister Lin what happened in the office. She herself couldn't believe what happened just now.

Sister Lin was dubious, thinking that what she said was too watery, how could she not get angry and said nothing? Although Yu Chishen has not been in office for a long time, it seems that he is not such a person from his usual appearance.

However, there is nothing wrong with Stella's state and her mood is not bad. It shouldn't be a lie. She can only let go.

"Well then, you can go to work."

"Ok."

After Stella went to work, Sister Lin went to the office with a heart to verify. The door was not closed, she stood at the door and knocked.

Walter raised his eyes, and his deep gaze fell on her.

Faint, as deep as a wolf, looked towards Sister Lin with coldness. Inexplicably, sister Lin felt a cold back and walked into the office in a daze.

“Deep little.”

Walter retracted his gaze and fell back on his notebook, “Sister Lin, what’s the matter?”

Sister Lin: “?”

Did he not ask her about cleaning? Is it true that as Stella said, she hasn’t got angry?

Why is it so strange?

She felt her throat choked, something stuck, and it took a long time to find her voice.

“The thing that was cleaned up in the morning...”

“Yeah.” Walter interrupted her quietly, “It has been processed.”

Finished? Sister Lin swallowed what she wanted to say, and she was too embarrassed to ask how she handled it. She could only agree with her head: “Since Shen and Shao has handled everything, there is nothing left. But things in the morning still have to be with Shen Shao. You say sorry, but I didn’t tell you clearly in advance, that’s why this kind of negligence was caused. Next time...”

Walter didn’t seem to have the patience to listen to her finish, and nodded, he knew it.

How could sister Lin fail to understand his expression? She received the words sensibly, and said nothing more, “Then I will go back first.”

After speaking, Sister Lin turned and walked out.

“And many more.”

Walter, who kept his head down, seemed to have thought of something. He raised his eyes and glanced at Sister Lin, then faintly reminded: “When Sister Lin is leaving, take that thing away by the way.”

What?

Sister Lin followed his gaze and looked over.

A basin for cleaning.

Sister Lin: “...”

This, is this girl Stella left behind???

And Shen Shao was not only not angry, but calmly let her take it away???

Sister Lin felt that there were thousands of horses galloping past in her heart, but she still responded calmly on the surface, and then walked over and bent over to lift the water basin and left the office.

Stella sorted out the information in the secretary’s room. Because she was still in the internship and went to work the next day, everything she did was trivial, and she didn’t need to think about it.

As soon as she was classified, Sister Lin came back, then quickly walked to her, looked at her and asked with a serious face: “Frankly, what is your relationship with Shen Shao?”

Stella: “???”

What happened?

Stella looked at sister Lin with a dazed expression, what happened? Why did Sister Lin ask her what is the relationship with Shen Shao when she comes back?

Did she investigate her?

Thinking of this, Stella’s heart trembled.

But she calmed down quickly. It is reasonable to say that Sister Lin’s influence could not find anything if she came to investigate her. Victor Han had already done the aftermath work for her.

She couldn’t reveal her identity as Walter’s wife so quickly.

Thinking of this, Stella looked at Sister Lin with a puzzled expression: “Sister Lin, what do you mean?”

Sister Lin looked confused and sincere when she saw her, she felt that she had misunderstood her.

But it’s impossible. If she has nothing to do with Shen Shao, why help her?

Thinking of this, Sister Lin squinted her eyes into a line, pretending to be an old-fashioned woman: “Sister Lin is here now. You have seen that little

entanglement between the two of you a long time ago. Do you want to hide Sister Guan Lin?”

Stella wasn't that she had never seen people in the mall, and she had already inquired about it before she came. At this moment, seeing Sister Lin looking at her with this expression, she knew she was pretending to be deep.

Thinking of this, she smiled slightly and said softly: “Sister Lin, if I have something with Young Master Shen, why should I be the assistant secretary? Sister Lin is also here, if I really have something with Young Master Shen, I How can you be considered the position of assistant secretary? Those who ran up and down, even deliberately intern?”

According to her, it seems to make sense.

If she can get the captain late, why should she be a little assistant secretary? Wouldn't it be enough to ask Wei Chishen to arrange a happy and relaxed position for her in the company?

“It's rare to have a cleanliness addiction. Anyone who doesn't clean will be fired by him, but is he angry with you?”

Stella: “...”

Stella was also in a daze.

Yes, when she went there, she thought that Walter would cut herself out of anger, but he didn't.

Sister Lin must be guessing because of this.

She had to find a way to make it through. Stella blinked and said softly: “I don't know why, maybe Shen Shao is in a good mood today? And I'm lucky?”

Sister Lin: "..."

It seems that apart from this reason, there is nothing else to be found?

Well, sometimes luck... is also a kind of strength.

Sister Lin could only comfort herself in this way. She didn't talk to Stella anymore, but went to deal with her work.

After she left, Stella breathed a sigh of relief.

Sure enough, as she expected, Sister Lin was pretending to be deep.

Stella stretched out her hand and squeezed her eyebrows before continuing to work.

The next day was fine, Stella made two or three cups of coffee for Walter in the middle, and Sister Lin sent it to him one by one.

When finally asked her to soak again, Stella counted, feeling that Walter was drinking too much coffee this day.

She twisted her eyebrows, what's the matter with this bastard?

"Sister Lin, I miss him... Isn't there too much coffee a day?" Stella asked, unable to help it.

Sister Lin paused, then nodded in agreement.

"I also think that ordinary people can do just two or three cups a day. Anything that is too much is not good."

Stella nodded in agreement.

“But I don’t know what’s going on. He had a normal amount of coffee the day before. It seems that he has gotten more inexplicably in the past two days. Is it because he didn’t sleep well at night?”

Chapter 768

Didn’t sleep well at night?

Stella thought of what Su Jiu had said to her before, saying that Walter would lose his memory because of trauma to his brain.

Is he unable to sleep well because of brain trauma?

Stella thought about it for a moment. When she did see Walter, his eyes were dark and stern, and she could see that his sleep quality was poor.

Sleeping is so bad, and drinking so much coffee to refresh your mind is nothing short of death.

Thinking of this, Stella was so sad, how could this person not take care of his body so much?

So after get off work, Stella went directly to the supermarket, bought a can of skimmed milk powder to take home, and took it to the company the next day.

The first cup in the morning is milk.

When Sister Lin saw this glass of milk, she thought that Stella made it for her, so she said: “Little Zi, I don’t drink milk, you don’t need to make it for me, so hurry up and make the coffee you want. All right.”

Stella said in embarrassment, “Sister Lin, this glass of milk is for Shen Shao.”

Sister Lin: "..."

Unexpectedly, Sister Lin had misunderstood. Stella was a little embarrassed, but still bit the bullet and said: "Aren't we talking about bad sleep yesterday? Then I was thinking, he can't drink coffee anymore. The quality is not good. If he always drinks coffee, his sleep quality will be worse, so I changed him the milk..."

Milk is nutritious and can also replenish calcium. It is good to drink in the morning or at night.

Sister Lin widened her eyes in shock when she heard the words, "You actually changed the coffee to milk for Shen Shao without authorization?"

Stella was very embarrassed, feeling that she was also one of the first two.

"Didn't it mean that deep sleep is not good? So..."

Sister Lin leaned over and said in a low voice: "You are really not afraid of death."

"What?"

"What I really want is coffee, you change him to milk, do you want to be fired?"

Stella shook her head. Of course she didn't want to be fired, but she was even more worried about Walter's body. She wanted to take the risk and try it out. What if Walter agreed to drink milk?

Seeing her stubborn face, she didn't seem to want to change her appearance, Sister Lin closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, she asked, "So for the sake of profound things, even if I said that you might be fired, you still insist on sending it. Milk, are you thinking the same as those little girls?"

Stella: "..."

"I'm right? I know you little girls...not just that the skin looks better, the personality is a little colder, the family background is better, the height to body ratio is good, and they are also very business-minded Huh? Why are you... rushing forward one by one?"

After that, Sister Lin herself realized that Yu Chishen was exceptionally good.

"Hey, forget it, he is indeed very good. If you are not afraid of death, you can give away the milk and pay."

When she finished speaking, Stella nodded, bent over and picked up the milk, "Sister Lin, then I will deliver the milk."

Sister Lin: "...I just said casually, are you really going to send it? Your courage is really too big. Listening to Sister Lin's advice, even if you like deep and young, you have to have time to accompany you. Is it by his side, right? You have the opportunity to be courteous when you have time. You have only come in for a few days, and today you are going to deliver the milk. When the time comes, you will be dismissed from afar and you will not even have the opportunity to take a long look. ."

"Sister Lin, you really misunderstood." Stella denied softly, and explained softly: "I give Shen Shao milk, but it is for the sake of the boss's health. If he sleeps well and doesn't drink it all day. If there is more coffee, I will not give him milk."

"Sister Lin thought in her heart, I believe you are evil."

Stella didn't say anything, and left the secretary room with milk.

After she left, Sister Lin stood still, shaking her head and sighing.

A good girl, why can't she think about it? Even if she loves someone, she has to have a degree. she only came to the company for a few days. I thought Shen Shao didn't get angry with her yesterday, so she took him seriously???

Alas, young people are easy to float.

Sister Lin felt that she might have to find another secretary's assistant again. After this painful lesson, she decided not to find a female assistant next time and just find a male assistant.

On the other side, Stella brought milk to the door of the office. She reached out and knocked on the door. After hearing a sound inside, she opened the door and walked in.

She doesn't know if it's because of a guilty conscience. When Stella passed by carrying the milk, there was no sound in her footsteps. After putting the milk cup on his desk, Stella whispered that it's okay, she will go out first. , And then ready to turn around and leave.

After two steps, Walter's cold voice came from behind.

"What is this?"

Stella paused, took a deep breath and turned back and smiled: "President, this is milk, very nutritious."

Walter raised his eyes and looked at her gloomily.

Doesn't he know this is milk? He was asking her why she sent this.

Of course Stella knew what he was thinking. She just wanted to fight haha to see if he could fool it, but looking at the situation in front of her, it was obviously...no.

So she could only give a dry laugh, bit the bullet and said: “Drinking too much coffee is not good, it affects sleep, milk is nutritious, and it can also help sleep.”

Walter narrowed his eyes, looked at her dangerously, and the aura on his body suddenly became fierce.

“So you changed my decision and preferences without authorization?”

This look and breath...

Although she was familiar with him, such Walter still made Stella startled. She didn't dare to look at Walter's eyes, so she could only remove her eyes as much as possible, and said dryly, “No, I don't. If I dare to change your preferences at will, I just think that maybe the president will be better for the body by drinking milk.”

When explaining this, her hand unconsciously grasped the corner of her clothes, obviously very nervous, very afraid that Walter would lose his temper and would really fire her.

These subtle movements all fell into Walter's black eyes.

It can be seen that she is very nervous, but why is she still brave at this time? Instead of confessing her mistakes very quickly like yesterday?

Thinking of this, Walter became more curious about her.

This strange woman has caught his attention since breaking into his life on the first day. As long as she comes out, Walter's eyes will definitely follow her.

Even when he sleeps at night, the look of this woman looking at him with tears will appear in his dream.

“Come.”

Suddenly, he stretched out his finger and hooked at Stella.

Stella was startled, and stood there staring at him blankly.

Let her go, why?

Without waiting for the brain to react, her limbs had already begun to move, moved the small fragments towards Walter, and then stopped in front of him, hanging her head and looking at the glass of milk.

Chapter 769

“Like me?”

An indifferent voice sounded above her head.

Stella raised her head quickly, staring at him with wide eyes.

Then she shook her head subconsciously, “No.”

“No?” Walter snorted, got up and narrowed his eyes to approach her: “Do you think I will believe it?”

Probably because he was worried that what happened yesterday would be re-staged, Stella took two steps back abruptly, and hurriedly defended herself: “I just saw the president drinking coffee all the time and his spirits were not very good, so I changed the milk for you on my own terms, because I think milk can help you sleep, and it’s good for your body. It has no other meaning.”

Probably because she was afraid that he would not believe it, Stella added: “Of course, even if it is not the president, as long as it is my boss, I will do it!”

Seeing her tense and helpless, Walter's eyes grew darker and darker.

The woman in front of him was obviously thinking for him. She couldn't make a mistake when he looked at her eyes yesterday.

But she is very smart, she doesn't admit that she is interesting, just want to stay for a while, right?

Want to stay, but still challenge her endurance limit like this.

"Are you stupid or stupid?"

He said suddenly.

"Huh?" Stella didn't know why.

Walter turned and said ruthlessly: "Before I get angry, bring the coffee here. As for the milk... if you think it is very nutritious."

He turned his eyes slightly, showing a handsome face, "Then I will reward you."

He said that. Of course, Stella knew that he would definitely not drink this milk. In fact, Walter didn't like to drink milk. After all, to him, milk is like poison because he doesn't like that taste.

Now she and he are not that kind of relationship, she really can't expect him to change coffee to milk just because of a few words of her own.

However, Stella still didn't give up. Compared with Walter's anger, she was more worried about what would happen to someone abandoning her to take Walter's body.

She raised the milk cup on the front, after thinking about it, she couldn't help but ask: "Well... if you don't drink milk, should I make you a cup of tea?"

Walter frowned.

"Tea is very good, as refreshing as coffee, and it also keeps you in good health, much better than your coffee."

In fact, coffee is not a bad thing, but Walter spends too many coffees overnight.

Walter finally looked at her displeasedly, and the cold aura on his body became public, "Do you want to be fired?"

Stella: "..."

Well, she persuaded.

Finally she left the office with a milk glass.

Go to the pantry again to make coffee for Walter.

Because she knew the cause, Sister Lin waited at the door of the secretary's room and waited for the consequences.

Seeing Stella coming back with a milk cup and passing the entrance of the secretary's room, Sister Lin smiled and leaned forward, "You know it's wrong, right? You just wanted to change our boss's habit after only two days of work, I advise let's get rid of this idea in the future. There are few people like that...tsk."

She shook her head while looking in the direction of Yuchishen's office.

“It’s not something ordinary people can shake, and...”

She didn’t say, Stella naturally wouldn’t ask. But when she said half of it and didn’t say anything, Stella had a good idea and looked at her questioningly: “And what?”

“And even if you really shake him one day, it won’t last long.”

Stella couldn’t help but frown, “What do you mean by not being able to last?”

Sister Lin didn’t say any more, instead she took a meaningful look at the milk cup in her hand and smiled: “Okay, does Shen Shao want you to change it to coffee? Go and change it quickly, save Shao Shao and worry about it. Really angry.”

“Oh.” Stella bowed her head and walked towards the pantry.

Sister Lin looked at her back, but began to think deeply.

Yesterday Stella said in front of her that it had nothing to do with Shen Shao, but she actually believed it and she had to reflect on it.

Even if there is no relationship between the two, it is not that simple between the two.

She said that she was not interested in Shao Shao, but the worry and concern at the time of her eyes were all revealed. This kind of sentiment is not at all something that comes from love alone, but rather like... the two are in a very close relationship.

Well, it has to be observed for a while.

Stella went to the pantry and re-made a cup of coffee for Walter. She was worried about his body, so she secretly cut back.

As for the glass of milk he didn't want, Stella could only drink it by herself.

After drinking, she brought the coffee back to the office.

"Coffee is here." She weakly put the coffee on his desk.

Hearing her weak voice, Walter could almost imagine her frustration, and somehow, a very faint smile flashed across his black eyes, which he didn't even notice.

Stella stood there, saw him taking a sip of coffee, then frowned quickly and put down the cup.

"Faded."

He raised his eyes coldly to look at her, and then he was taken aback.

She stood in front of him with a face, wearing very simple clothes, her skin was white and shiny, and her eyes were clear, and more importantly... the corners of her pink lips were stained with white milk.

Walter narrowed his long and narrow eyes, revealing fierceness.

He said just now that the glass of milk rewarded her.

She really drank it.

Oh, really an obedient woman.

Looking at the white milk stain, Walter got up subconsciously, and reached out to wipe the white corners of her lips.

The sensation of skin-to-skin touching made the two of them stunned at the same time. Stella also realized something when she saw the white stains on his fingertips, and quickly reached out her hand to cover her mouth, staring incredulously.

Damn, she was angry for a while, she drank the milk directly without considering other things, she didn't expect...she actually left traces on the corners of her mouth.

Walter stared at the white touch of fingertips, and reacted swiftly to what he had just done. A sharp look flashed across his dark eyes, and he said coldly, "You can go out."

Stella: "I..."

"Not leaving?" He narrowed his eyes and stared at her displeased.

Stella didn't know what he was thinking, and the little deer slammed into it, and then left the office with messy steps.

After everyone left, Walter stared at his fingertips in a daze.

After a while, he took out the handkerchief, wiped the traces of his fingertips, and then wiped it repeatedly.

Yes, exactly.

He should be like this, no matter who touches him, he should avoid it, and then eliminate all those traces, instead of doing it like this...

In the same way, when he saw the marks left on the corners of her lips, he reached out to erase them for her.

This is not what he should do.

Walter pursed his thin lips, and threw the wiped handkerchief into the trash can next to him indifferently.

After the person left, everything returned to normal.

Chapter 770

When Stella returned to the secretary's room, her entire face was red.

Sister Lin watched people walk in, and at first she wondered why her face suddenly became so red, but when she thought that she had come back from Shen Shao, she felt like... as if she knew something terrible.

Sister Lin supported her chin with one hand and became a little distressed.

She seemed to have discovered some secret accidentally.

So next, does she still use her as a secretary's assistant? Or is it to arrange some easier work for her?

Alas, she doesn't know how she recruited this person to be her assistant secretary.

Stella ate dinner in the cafeteria, because when she was about to get off work, she suddenly received news that she had to work overtime, so she gave up the idea of going to the supermarket to buy groceries and cook for herself, and went straight to the cafeteria.

Of course, Luo Li will come to see her for dinner in the cafeteria these days.

For example, at this moment, Luo Li couldn't help complaining: "We have only been here for a few days, and suddenly we have to work overtime. It feels a bit scary."

Stella didn't care, "Large companies, it's like this."

Luo Li bit her lower lip and poked the potatoes in the bowl: "Will it be like this every day in the future? Actually...I don't want to work overtime. The road I go home is so dark and dark."

Hearing, Stella couldn't help but glanced at her: "The road home is very dark? Are you renting a house? There should be street lights now."

"Ah, that..." Luo Li looked a little embarrassed, but didn't say any further.

Stella saw that she didn't want to say any more, so she didn't ask her again. The two had dinner in silence, and then each went back to work in their own department.

Working overtime or something, Stella didn't bother before, because she felt young, and it was always good to work more.

But now after being pregnant, she feels tired from working overtime again, but she is also embarrassed to ask for leave during the internship, and can only stay with everyone.

Fortunately, tonight only worked overtime until ten o'clock instead of eleven or twelve o'clock, otherwise Stella would not know when she would come home.

At the end of the run, Stella felt that her calves were trembling, and sat down to rest.

Sister Lin looked at her like this and sighed: “This is the case during the internship. That’s why I look for an assistant. There are so many things. You should rest first, and I will come later.”

“No need, Sister Lin, I’ll do it myself.”

Why is Stella ashamed to sit by herself and let Sister Lin run? But Sister Lin had already snatched the information in her hand and left the secretary’s room directly.

“Sit down, read the information first, and wait for me to come back.”

Stella had to sit in her seat, rubbing her sour calf, her stomach groaned twice, Stella was taken aback, then lowered her head helplessly caressing her lower abdomen, and whispered: “Is it right? Hungry? Go home later and make you supper.”

Baby in her belly.

After pregnancy, it is indeed easy to get hungry.

Stella planned to call a noodle after she went back.

In the middle, Walter called for coffee twice, and Stella wanted to deliver it in person, but was stopped by Sister Lin and said that she would not let her appear in front of him.

Stella: “...”

Did she do something wrong?

When he knew the sky, he leaned forward and wiped her milk stains with his fingers. It’s her...what’s the matter?

Stella really wanted to cry without tears.

After finally getting through get off work hours, Stella dragged her tired body into the elevator. Sister Lin went into the elevator with her behind her, and then pressed the floor button.

“Have you worked overtime? See you are tired.”

Stella could only barely propped up her eyelids, smiled, and shook her head: “Fortunately, it’s just a little tired. I go back to rest at night and will be resurrected tomorrow.”

She heard that Sister Lin couldn’t help laughing: “Yes, young people are in good spirits. By the way, where you live, it is not safe to go back at this night. I have a car. I will send you off by the way.”

Where did Stella dare to trouble her, she shook her head.

“No need, Sister Lin, I live very close, and there is no problem walking back.”

After all, the two parties weren’t familiar to a certain degree. She said no, Sister Lin didn’t be polite to her anymore, and they parted ways after they left the company.

Stella was panicked with hunger and wanted to take the subway, but thought that there seems to be a supermarket nearby, or else go there to buy something first.

So she walked to a nearby supermarket, bought some food in the food area on the second floor, and walked back. When she reached the door of the company, a car followed her.

The window rolled down, revealing a familiar face.

“Hey? Isn’t this Yuchi’s assistant?”

George heard that Yu Chishen was working overtime, so he wanted to come over and ask her to eat supper. Who knew that the bastard left him without giving him a look? George felt very awkward, and he didn’t have a chance to fix her.

He filed the complaint in front of his grandfather a while ago, which made him suffer.

He still wanted to find a chance to come back. Now seeing Stella, he suddenly made a living.

When Stella saw George, she recognized that he was the boy who met in the president’s elevator that day. At that time... he seemed to have molested Luo Li.

Later, he went to Walter’s office and happened to be embarrassed.

Seeing George, Stella’s expression was still a bit awkward, so she just nodded at him, and then continued to walk forward.

George originally thought he would stop to say hello to her, say a few words or something, who knew that she just nodded to him, and then just turned and left.

This nonchalant look really surprised him, so George stopped her.

“Hey, why is it so late? Did you just finish working overtime?”

Unexpectedly, he still followed, Stella was embarrassed, but still maintained her politeness.

“Well, I just finished working overtime and I am ready to go home.”

Means, you don't want to follow me anymore.

“It's so late, how unsafe it is for a girl to go home alone, should I see you off?”
George said with a smile.

give her? Seeing his smile on his face, Stella didn't dare to let him send it.

“No, thank you, my home is very close, I will be there soon.”

How could George not understand the refusal in her words, and he also knew that the woman in front of him had something to do with Yuchi. How could the woman who saw the captain's lateness be able to see him, George?

He was a little arrogant, and because Yu Chishen suffered a bit from the old man, he wanted to come back now in disguise.

George thought, what if he took this woman away? At that time, he will call Yu Chishen again, is he afraid that she won't come out?

Thinking of this, George said directly: “If you don't send it, you must be hungry after working overtime so late? How about I invite you to have a supper?”

Stella patiently said, “Thank you, I am not hungry.”

“Really not hungry? Yu Chishen will also go.” George lured her with a smile.

After Stella's steps, Walter will also go?

Have supper with him? If she go by herself...