

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 397-402

Chapter 397

“Sixi? What are you doing?” someone asked puzzled.

“Uncle Chen, they are all hurt like this and haven’t got angry at us. Obviously they are not the same people before, they are good people!”

After that, the girl named Xixi walked up to Stella: “Just before taking you to find Lin Zheng, you need to deal with your hands. If you don’t mind, I can help you.”

Jessica paused and looked at Stella’s terrifying palm: “It’s so serious, so go to the hospital.”

Otherwise, she is afraid that the wound will worsen and it will be bad then.

The girl named Xixi did not dare to speak, but she looked at Stella sincerely with her eyes open. Stella thought for a while, but still raised her lips and smiled: “That will trouble you.”

Hearing, Jessica’s expression changed: “Stella,”

Stella had already taken a step forward and followed the girl named Xixi. She had no choice but to follow.

After they left, a group of people stood in place.

“Li Hao, how can you push people casually? You are not allowed to do this in the future?”

The kid who overthrew Stella just now was called Li Hao. When the adult said that, she instantly pursed her lips and said dissatisfiedly: “She is a bad person!”

“Sister Xixi said, they are not bad guys! Did you really see her bullying your grandma?”

Li Hao nodded.

The old man probably couldn't bear his grandson being scolded, but he couldn't see that others misunderstood the two girls. Finally, he sighed and said, “They didn't bully me, they just talked to me. Maybe this kid misunderstood.”

“Then speaking...we all misunderstood them? Are they really Lin Zheng's colleagues?”

“We are indeed Lin Zheng's colleagues. I heard Xiao Yiyi say that something happened in his house, so come and have a look.”

Hearing the name of Xiao Yiyi, Xixi paused when she helped Stella clean up the wound, then nodded and said, “I believe you, Yiyi comes to us often and is familiar with everyone. She...likes Lin Zheng very much. , Ran to his house almost every day.”

Having said that, Xixi glanced at Stella weakly, and asked in a low voice, “Don't you hurt?”

Hearing, Stella was taken aback for a moment, “What's the matter?”

“When I helped you deal with the wound, you didn't say a word?” Xixi glanced at the movement of her hand suspiciously: “Your hand is pierced with glass, and these sawdust, you still have to use it. Pick out the needle.”

Stella glanced at the palm of her hand and did not speak.

The Jessica on the side was depressed and said: "How can it not hurt? I feel it hurts to death when I look at it. She doesn't say a word because she is a tolerant person!"

Over the years, Stella kept everything in her heart.

She still remembered once before that when she had just arrived abroad not long ago, Stella had not yet become a designer at that time. When she first went to this type of work, she was bullied and suffered serious injuries.

As a result, she didn't say a word until the end of the work.

Thinking about it now, Jessica still feels distressed.

Hearing, Xixi didn't speak anymore, lowered her head to treat the wound for her.

She also found out that this one in front of her was probably really forbearing, and she felt unbearable from handling it until now, but she didn't see Stella's brows frowning, but her white forehead kept sweating.

After the dressing is completed, Xixi whispered softly: "Don't touch the water for the time being these few days. If you have time, you should go to the hospital to see it. Today I will just give you emergency treatment."

Stella looked at her and smiled, "Thank you."

Xixi's cheeks flushed red, and she looked particularly innocent and kind: "Then I will take you to find Lin Zheng now."

“Thank you.” Stella and Jessica walked towards Lin Zheng’s house with Xixi behind.

Because Xixi trusted them, she told them a lot about Lin Zheng on the road.

Only when Stella and Jessica knew that Lin Zheng’s living conditions had been very bad. His mother was from Fengyue Place and married Lin Zheng’s father.

Lin Zheng’s father was originally a young man who was working hard and motivated. He looked handsome. When he was young, he attracted many beautiful girls. But Lin Zheng’s father didn’t know why, he fell in love with a woman in a romantic place. People soon fell in love, and then Lin Zheng was born.

In the beginning, the life of the young couple had a good time, and Xiao Lin Zheng has always lived in a very happy family.

However, a few years later, Lin Zheng’s mother did not change her nature, and went to Fengyue place to make money. She wanted to live the life of drunkenness and gold, and felt that Lin Zheng’s father was too useless to give her a good life.

So the two sides began various cold wars, quarrels, and later even fights.

After that, Lin Zheng’s father became addicted to alcohol. When he came back from drinking, he became drunk in various ways. Lin Zheng’s mother called him an alcoholic and couldn’t even make money. After leaving Lin Zheng, she ran away and never returned.

Later, Lin Zheng’s father drank all day long, and the little Lin Zheng lived day after day in fear and anxiety.

What happened later was that Lin Zheng's father was also addicted to gambling and owed a large loan shark. Now these debts have naturally fallen on Lin Zheng.

Usury.

This is terrible.

The more money you owe, the more the interest rolls over. Once you don't pay for it in one day, the interest rolls over for another day.

If you don't pay for a month, the interest will roll over for a month.

Roll back, you may not even have the money.

When they walked to an old house, Xixi's steps stopped: "Although Brother Lin Zheng is usually colder,... he doesn't want to make friends with everyone, he just doesn't want to involve others. Those people often block him. To ask for debts, if those people see who he is getting close, they will definitely find that person in trouble."

Hearing this, Stella paused and couldn't help but glance at Xixi.

Was this the reason for the boy's isolation?

She thought... he was driven by the environment, but she didn't expect...

"Wait a minute, I'll go in and see."

Xixi stopped and walked in first.

When she was about to walk in, a Xiao Yiyi who was crying into tears walked out and just happened to meet them face to face.

All four were taken aback, Xiao Yiyi immediately walked to Stella's face and said angrily: "What are you doing here? Don't think that Lin Zheng will accept your kindness. Get out of here."

Stella looked at her lightly, without answering.

Jessica said speechlessly: "We are just here to see him. What does it have to do with you?"

Xiao Yiyi snorted with anger, then turned his head and left.

After he left, Jessica said something inexplicable to her.

Immediately afterwards, there was a loud noise from the room, as if something was being slammed on the ground, and soon a thin boy in a white shirt walked out.

"Get out, you lost star, get out of me."

Chapter 398

"Oh, Uncle Lin is losing his temper again."

Xixi's face changed.

Stella paused, turned her head to look at Jessica, and suddenly said, "Hide first."

"What?"

Before Jessica could react, she was dragged by Stella and hid in the corner beside her. When Xixi saw this, she also reacted suddenly, and followed her to hide.

She glanced at Stella in admiration: “You are so amazing, you can guess what Lin Zheng thinks.”

“What’s your mind?” Jessica, who was inexplicably pulled to the corner, had a dazed expression, obviously still not reacting.

When a person is down, he definitely doesn’t like being seen by others.

That young man named Lin Zheng, usually withdrawn and cold, seemed to be the kind of person with a clank and arrogance.

How can a person like this be willing to let others see him in despair?

The appearance of her and Jessica only made him embarrassed.

Thinking of this, Stella pursed her lips, and said, “Since nothing has happened to him, let’s go back to the company.”

Hearing, Jessica was speechless for a while: “Back to the company? But we haven’t seen his face yet.”

Stella smiled slightly: “We have to work overtime at night. We don’t have to spend any time here. Let’s go first.”

“Well then, I will listen to you.”

Hearing that the two were about to leave, Xixi did not stop her, but thanked Stella gratefully.

“Thank you, you are really good people. When you go back, be careful on the road. You remember to go to the hospital for an extra treatment.”

“Okay, I will.”

When the two of them came out of the poverty-stricken area together, they had some accidents and they saw a taxi parked there.

They probably heard footsteps, so the people inside looked out.

“You finally came out.”

Stella and Jessica looked at each other.

How do they feel familiar with this scene?

Oh yes, it was the same last time when she and Jessica went to the set to find Zhao Yiru.

Are the drivers in this north city of such good quality?

“It’s okay? I think it’s still too dangerous here. It’s too unsafe for you two little girls to go in, so I waited here for a while, planning to call you the police if you never come out.”

After speaking, he touched his head and smiled embarrassedly.

“But now it seems that I seem to be a little nosy. I am... this is not good, obviously there is nothing wrong, but I will still be suspicious, and then I can’t help but die.”

Stella stepped forward and sincerely thanked him.

“Uncle, thank you, we are fine, can I trouble you to send us back to where we were before?”

“Okay, you get in the car.”

The two took the uncle's car and returned to the company. When they were about to leave, Stella asked the uncle for a business card before entering the company.

"The quality of the drivers we recently encountered after returning to China is too good? I always saw some murders on the Internet before, and it scared me to death. It created a shadow. I didn't expect...There are still good people in this world. ."

Hearing, Stella smiled faintly, "Blessings and misfortunes always depend on each other. Where there is darkness, there will definitely be sunshine. This kind of thing...many times also depends on luck."

It was late when the two entered. Stella went to the cafeteria to eat something, but unfortunately her hand was so painful that it was a problem to hold the chopsticks, and finally she couldn't eat.

"I can't go on like this, your hands can't work, otherwise you won't work overtime tonight."

"No, go back upstairs first."

Stella finally returned to her office. Jessica went to buy her a sandwich nearby and asked her to eat it. Stella could only eat some.

Later, when Stella wanted to work, the door of the office was knocked.

"Come in."

The office door was pushed open, and there were steady footsteps.

Then when she arrived at her table, she paused. Stella was startled, feeling something was wrong, and raised her head to meet a pair of helpless eyes.

It was not someone else who stood in front of her, but Victor Han in a suit.

His ink-colored eyes fell helplessly on her face, and then his gaze moved down, seeing her gauze-wrapped hands, filled with distress, and said, “You are all hurt like this, do you have to force yourself to work?”

Stella: “...”

Why did Victor Han come here?

She thought for a moment, and then looked at Jessica next to her. Jessica immediately picked up the information to block her face and coughed slightly.

This big mouth, she must have told Victor Han that she was injured again.

Jessica said in a small voice: “I didn’t say, I only told Levi.”

She was embarrassed in front of the male god, how could she have the courage to send him a message, she feels so embarrassed now?

“Brother.” Stella stood up and smiled slightly: “Why are you here? I have to work overtime here. Unfortunately, I can’t greet you.”

“Do you think I came here to greet you?” Victor Han walked around the table and clasped her wrist involuntarily, “Go home.”

Stella’s face changed slightly: “No, I have to stay to work overtime tonight.”

“You are all hurt like this, and you still work overtime?” The expression on Victor Han’s face suddenly became gloomy, staring at her displeasedly: “I started the company because I wanted you to settle down in Beich, not like you. Careless, not even caring about your injury.”

Stella: "Brother, I'm really fine."

"Cancel overtime tonight, go home with me, or go to the hospital."

"I'm not going." Stella's temperament was also a little stubborn: "I just injured my finger, not serious enough to be a miner."

In the next second, Victor Han used a bit of strength on her hand and directly pulled her out. Stella's expression changed: "Brother, brother! You let me go first!"

However, Victor Han seemed to have not heard her, and directly took her out. Jessica saw it and quickly got up to clean up the bags and things on the table for Stella, and then chased them out and gave them away.

Finally put Stella in the car, Jessica handed the things to Victor Han with a smile: "Then please Mr. Victor!"

After speaking, she rushed upstairs in smoke, pretending not to see Stella's murderous sight.

After going upstairs, Jessica noticed that the group of people on the team were gathering at the window to discuss.

"What's the matter? Victor Han actually showed up? And what's the matter with his aggressive look? Is this woman irritating Victor Han? Then are we going to change boss soon? Say, this thing obtained by special means will not last long."

Zhang Yu was so sour that he directly ridiculed loudly.

Leng Yueyue on the side glanced at her and sneered: "She didn't keep telling us to stay and work overtime, so why did she leave first?"

“What are you talking nonsense? Stella hurt her finger and couldn’t work. You continue to work overtime. I will check the work tonight!”

“You? Will you?”

“If you are not convinced, you can pack your things now and get out.”

“You!”

Jessica raised her chin, hey, it’s refreshing to have a position close to her body.

Chapter 399

Night is as cool as water

The huge Haijiang Villa was silent, and the sound of the sea breeze hitting the coast with waves came from one after another.

Tonight is so big that even the air can smell a breath of moist sea water.

However, at this moment, Walter, who had taken a bath, sat on the sofa with his mobile phone and stared at him.

The mobile phone displays the WeChat interface.

Walter opened the message Lin Qingqing had sent to him, which was the business card she pushed to him.

After opening the business card, he looked at Stella’s personal profile information. After reading it for a long time, he didn’t even try to add this person to his list.

The nickname on the information is her famous name Shelly, and her head is a beautiful shell. The hands holding the shell are pure, white and long.

Walter was very familiar with these hands.

Those hands, which had been pinched by him in his palm countless times five years ago, had scratched his skin.

After closing his eyes, Walter couldn't help but reach out to add.

After coming back in the afternoon, he sat here frantically for a long time, still not plucking up the courage to add that woman.

As my aunt said, five years have passed, and she is probably no longer the same person.

And if he adds her, will she not accept it?

Walter never knew that he would be so entangled in doing things. He frowned and put the phone on the table, a little bit of pain overflowing from his throat.

Walter, are you stunned?

This woman has left your life five years ago, she walked so decisively, five years later, probably a long time ago.

Finally, Walter picked up the phone again, stared at the WeChat interface, and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Just when he wanted to quit, he accidentally pressed his finger to add. For a while, his heart moved frantically, and finally he followed his heart and sent a friend invitation directly.

After the friend's invitation was sent, Walter's heart seemed to fall on the dry prairie like a spark, and the flames burst into the sky.

One second or two seconds, Walter held the phone and waited for ten minutes.

The other party did not apply through a friend.

Walter's face changed slightly, and then he cursed.

"Damn it!"

This woman won't know that this account belongs to him, so she didn't add him on purpose, right?

Thinking of this, Walter went crazy, got up and grabbed the car key and went out. After a few steps, he stopped again and called Phillip directly.

"Get me some WeChat accounts, within five minutes."

"What?" Phillip thought he had misheard his unreasonable request, and he couldn't react to it for a while.

"Can't understand human words?" Walter replied uncomfortably.

Phillip nodded immediately: "Understand."

"That's not the case!"

Come on!

After hanging up the phone at the other end, Phillip was a little speechless listening to the busy tone coming from the phone.

In the middle of the night, what does Mr. Walter want so many WeChat accounts for? When did the company develop new business? Why doesn't he know at all?

However, Walter's irritable appearance just now seemed to have lit a fire bomb, he still didn't dare to say more, and immediately acted for Walter.

Five minutes later, Walter finally received the WeChat account from Phillip, and sneered: "You are too slow."

Then he hung up the phone.

Then he opened his laptop and logged in to WeChat.

Phillip helped him apply for a dozen WeChat accounts. Although he didn't know where he got it from, it was enough to use Walter overnight.

He logged in first, and then found Stella's WeChat account and typed in to add friends.

As a result, after waiting for ten minutes, the other party still did not respond, so he changed another account. This time he became smarter and entered the verification information: Are you a designer?

After waiting for another ten minutes, the other party still did not respond.

By!

Walter was a little crazy.

What is that woman doing?

Walter grabbed the phone and glanced at it. It was already ten o'clock by now.

Could it be that she is already asleep? Impossible, it was less than ten o'clock when he applied.

Thinking of this, Walter called Phillip.

Phillip was speechless when he received the call from Walter, "Young Master Ye, do you have any instructions?"

"I'm asking you." Walter said indifferently: "What can a person do at ten o'clock in the evening?"

Phillip was dumbfounded by this nonsense question, "Ye, Mr. Walter? What do you mean by this?"

Walter lit a cigarette, and the firework enveloped his handsome eyebrows, looking looming.

"If you ask, just answer."

Phillip was shocked and scared and said: "At ten o'clock, I might be asleep!"

"Huh?" Really sleeping? So it seems that he has to wait until tomorrow morning?

But why Walter always felt that the woman didn't seem to go to bed so early.

As a result, Phillip paused for a while and suddenly said, "If she is not sleeping at ten o'clock, she can still do a lot of things."

Hearing, Walter frowned, "What's the matter?"

Feeling that Walter was really curious about this topic, Phillip carefully told Walter all the answers he could think of.

“Fresh nights, according to my normal inference. Ten o’clock is the sleep time for self-disciplined people, but now young people in big cities do not go to bed so early. So at this time, either they are in the nightlife or are still working overtime. Or, get married. People are taking care of the child and coaxing the child to sleep, well, or are living a life...”

Phillip blurted out the last sentence completely subconsciously.

But Walter, who listened to this end, frowned particularly concerned, and narrowed his eyes dangerously: “Living a surname?”

Inexplicably, Phillip felt a touch of murder in that tone.

How is this going? Although Walter has been gloomy over the years, his mood is fairly stable, but tonight... why is he so irritable?

“Sao Ye, what happened?”

“Answer my question, what you said is true?”

Phillip was ashamed: “Almost, 90%!”

“So, that person is living a surname if he doesn’t reply to your message?”

“Uh... Mr. Walter, I just said many possibilities, why are you...”

With only this one in mind, it’s impossible...

Phillip suddenly realized that one was more important.

“Who doesn’t return to Mr. Walter Information?”

Walter raised his eyebrows and sneered: “Want to die?”

“No, I dare not!”

Come on!

Walter directly hung up the phone again, listening to the busy tone coming from the cell phone, Phillip felt strange.

How could Mr. Walter suddenly ask such a strange question?

This kind of Mr. Walter is exactly the same as what he did five years ago when he fell in love with the young lady!

Could it be!!

Does Mr. Walter have someone he likes again???

Thinking of this, Phillip’s expression changed, and he suddenly jumped up.

Who is it? Can actually enter Walter’s magic eye!

Chapter 400

Han family

It was already late at night, but Victor Han still found a doctor to come over and treat the wound on Stella’s hand again.

“Well, the wound on Miss Stella’s hand shouldn’t touch water for the time being, and it’s best not to work with hands. It will recover slowly in a few days, and try to lighten your diet in recent days.”

“Thank you.” Victor Han asked Uncle Jin to send the doctor home with an indifferent expression.

“Did you hear what the doctor said?”

Stella sat on the sofa and said helplessly: “I heard it, then how do I take a bath tonight? Is it possible that I haven’t washed it these days?”

Victor Han thought for a while, and said directly: “Let Jessica come back and help you.”

“...I don’t have to. Actually, I think its okay to put a bag in my hand.”

Victor Han’s breath sank and stared at Stella silently. Stella was a little embarrassed by his stare, so she could only smile, “Well, then I won’t wash it. I will go upstairs to rest tired.”

“Ok.”

Stella returned to her room and found that Levi was asleep.

She walked to the bed and looked at Levi’s quiet sleeping face. This face... really looked like that person.

For the past five years, Victor Han has been asking her to return to China, but she has not returned, just because she doesn’t want to see that person again.

She thought that Beich was so big that even if she came back, she wouldn’t necessarily meet him again, but she didn’t expect...how long did she come back, she would actually run into him.

And it’s still face-to-face...

This is what Stella hadn’t thought of anyway.

Walter.

Thinking of this, Stella's eyes darkened, she got up and walked slowly outside the bathroom, but suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Stella was taken aback for a moment, then turned to open the door.

A servant stood outside the door, looking at her respectfully.

"Miss Stella, do you want to take a bath? I can help you."

Stella was stunned for a moment, and then nodded: "Then you come in and help me release the water, lighter, Levi is asleep."

The servant thought for a while, and whispered: "Why don't Miss Stella go to the guest room to wash, and come back after washing, I'll be there to serve you."

"Alright, I'll go get the clothes."

Stella went back to the house to get the clothes, and then followed the servant to the guest room.

The servant filled her with water first, and Stella finished the bath with her help and got dressed.

"What time is it now?"

"Miss Stella, it's almost twelve o'clock."

It's almost twelve o'clock? Jessica didn't know if she was back. Stella took out the phone after returning to the room, a little awkwardly trying to open it. Her finger was a fingerprint lock, but the fingers were covered with gauze, and she couldn't unlock it at all.

In the end, Stella didn't even turn on the phone, so she could only go to the study to find Victor Han.

Sure enough, the light in the study was still on.

"Brother."

"Why did you run out? Still not resting?" Victor Han frowned, staring at her displeased.

"Brother, the company worked overtime today, and I'm not in the company, will it be too safe for Jessica to come back by herself? Can it..."

Hearing, Victor Han understood what she meant and nodded: "Yes, you go to rest, I will pick up her."

"Thank you brother."

Stella nodded contentedly before returning to the room to sleep.

Jessica, let alone my sister didn't help you, but she created a big opportunity for you.

The next day, when Stella woke up, she saw Levi lying beside her, looking at her distressedly.

She froze for a moment, and then asked softly: "Millet beans?"

When Levi was yelled by her, his eyes suddenly became red, and then he looked down at the place of her finger, "Mummy, you are injured."

Hearing, Stella only realized that she was wrapped in gauze on her hands, and she sighed helplessly.

“It’s just a small injury, it won’t get in the way.”

“Mommy lied!” Levi snorted and pointed angrily at her finger: “If it is a small injury, Mommy won’t wrap so much gauze. Mommy...what happened? Tell Levi Come on, Levi will help you get revenge!”

Stella smiled faintly: “Nothing, it’s just that Mommy was accidentally touched by glass shards yesterday. It will be fine in two days.”

Levi jumped over and hugged her neck, and touched affectionately: “Mommy, will you bring Levi when you work in the future?”

“No way.” Although Stella’s hand was wrapped with gauze, she still lifted and landed on Levi’s head and stroked it gently: “Mommy doesn’t have time to take care of Levi when she is working. Levi must be at home. Take care of yourself. And... Since returning to China, Mommy should be able to live here peacefully. Originally, she wanted to find a school for you in Sioux City, but... Since your uncle opened a company for me, Mommy should consider buying a small house here. After Mommy finds a good school for you, Mommy will buy one nearby.”

Hearing that he was going to school, Levi muttered, “Mommy, Levi doesn’t want to go to school, Levi wants to be with Mommy forever.”

After speaking, Levi still hugged Stella’s neck vigorously.

“Cough, Mommy will be breathless if you don’t let go.” Stella said in an angrily way, the hand of Levi around her neck was loosened.

“What if you don’t study? If you are illiterate then, do you want Mommy to keep you?”

“Huh, Levi doesn’t need Mommy, Levi can raise himself, and Levi can also raise Mommy!”

Stella couldn't help laughing after hearing this: "Okay, then Mommy will let Levi be raised when she is old, so Levi will still go to school to study. In the future, you don't want to serve the country as a policeman. Huh?"

"That's right." When she said that, Levi nodded: "Then Levi should listen to Mommy~"

"This is good."

Knocking——

"Stella?"

"It's Aunt Jessica's voice, I'll open the door." Levi hurriedly jumped off the bed, and then went to open the door.

"Aunt Jessica."

"Ah, it's early for Levi!" Jessica sneaked in sneakily and touched Levi's head before walking towards Stella.

Stella sat up and leaned against the bed.

"Why are you here?"

"Come here and see how your hands are." Jessica walked to her bed and sat down. Levi on the side watched this scene, and happily ran aside and stayed alone.

"The hands are okay. The doctor handled it last night, so I can rest for a few days."

"Why don't you go to work these days and take a good rest at home."

“No.” Stella shook her head: “I must go, I must personally look at their new design drawings.”

“Can I bring you home?”

“No, by the way, my hand hurts and I can’t use my mobile phone. You can help me get my mobile phone to see if anyone is calling me, or see if the customer has new requirements?”

Jessica went to the table and took her mobile phone. She knew her password, so she entered and entered.

“Wow, your WeChat has exploded, so many people have added your friends

Chapter 401

Stella: “What’s the situation?”

Jessica sat down next to her with her mobile phone, and then kept pulling her business card to look down: “Stella, look, so many people add your friends, who are you? Could it be that our company has so many more clients overnight??”

“It’s unlikely.” Stella blinked, “Before I hurt my hand yesterday, there weren’t so many people adding me.”

“Is someone pranking?” Jessica asked suspiciously, then randomly selected an account and took a look at it, only to find that the other’s friends were blank.

“What’s going on? The Moments of Friends is designed to be blocked and can be viewed, but these accounts seem to be just used. Is it true that someone is really making a prank?”

Stella didn't quite understand, so she moved her head and took a look.

"I also found a key point. The IDs of these accounts seem to be similar..."

Stella: "..."

"Well, I can be sure it is a prank now."

After finishing talking, Jessica dragged all those accounts into the blacklist: "Maybe they want to see our work. Watch me hack them all. Hey, there is a different account at the end. I don't know if it will be a customer."

"You look at the account."

Jessica showed Stella the account and took a look.

Stella looked at it, and vaguely felt that this account seemed familiar.

Seen somewhere...

When she saw the number of words at the end, Stella's pupils shrank, and then she looked at the introduction information below.

"Hey, it was added through a business card recommended by the customer Lin Qingqing. It seems that it was a friend recommended by Miss Lin. Please pass it."

As soon as Jessica Subai wanted to press her finger, Stella suddenly said, "Don't pass!"

Her voice suddenly became severe, and the decibels were also a lot louder, making Jessica tremble with fright, and actually pressed directly through.

Stella's expression changed, and she gritted her teeth and said, "Quickly pull him black!"

Jessica looked inexplicable after hearing it, and did not move.

"Stella, what are you doing? This is a client recommended by Miss Lin. If not..."

"Pull black."

"What?" Jessica was a little surprised, "Why do you want to black out?"

"Do as I told you, don't ask too much." Stella's voice lowered, and her face didn't look good either, Jessica didn't dare to say anything, so she nodded.

"Okay, I see."

Then she moved her finger and sent the person to the blacklist.

Seeing this scene, Stella was relieved.

"Look at work today. I will go over to collect the design drawings in the afternoon."

"Okay." Jessica returned the phone to her. "There is basically nothing to do except this. If there is something you ask Levi to call me, I will be back soon."

"Ok."

After Jessica left, Levi came over and asked suspiciously.

"Mummy, is anyone harassing you?"

“Huh? Why do you ask?”

“Because Levi just heard Aunt Jessica say that someone added Mommy’s WeChat.”

Stella smiled: “It’s okay, it’s just a mistake.”

After speaking, the smile on her lips remained unbelievable, and a solemn color appeared in her eyes.

She knew the last number of that WeChat account...

And it was added through a business card recommended by Lin Qingqing. Yesterday... she knew who she had met.

Stella leaned back on the pillow and closed her eyes.

Walter, what do you want to do when you add my WeChat?

Yeshi Group

Meeting room

The controversy of the major directors is red.

“I don’t agree with what you said. This will only give those small companies an opportunity to take advantage of it. It doesn’t make much sense to our company. It is better not to do it.”

An old man in his sixties stared at an old man of similar age and said.

“You old man, I think you are always confused. What does it mean to let those small companies take advantage of it? We are the Yee Group in Beich. Which

small company dare to take advantage of the Yee Group's benefits? It is to give them money and let them rub, they dare not rub, let alone without any permission!"

"Stop arguing, if you have something to say, we need to discuss this matter more."

"Long-term plan? Huh, what can I say to someone like him? You should just let it go!"

"..."

Phillip on the side watched these people quarreling, but Walter, who was sitting in the main seat, was indifferent.

Oh, he wasn't indifferent, he just stared at him with his phone.

He didn't know what was wrong, he took a look at it from time to time when he came here early in the morning, and then took it again after putting it down.

During the period, Phillip paid attention to his mobile phone interface, which happened to be the WeChat interface.

Phillip suspected that he didn't call him to set up some WeChat accounts in the middle of the night last night. As a result, when Walter went to work today, he kept staring at the WeChat interface. Even the meetings he usually pays the most attention to this time, he just woke up.

Others were red-faced in contention, and he ignored them.

Phillip was thinking about it, then looked at Walter's phone, and suddenly seemed to see Walter's phone shake, and at the same time, Walter's body was also shocked.

For a moment, he seemed very happy.

Then quickly open the interface.

Phillip quietly glanced at it.

Shelly has approved your friend request and can now start chatting.

Shelly?

Who is Shelly?

Phillip was a little puzzled, how could he seem to have never heard this name?

Walter has been looking at the phone and is waiting for this person? It sounds like a woman's name...

Phillip sneaked in to see what Walter would say to the woman, and a cold gaze struck him, and Phillip quickly straightened his waist in fright.

Forget it, his fate is important, he should not gossip.

Walter wanted to send a message, but when he reached the chat box, he found that he didn't know what to say.

After five years of seeing her, he suddenly added her as a friend. Does she know he is???

Or don't she know?

What is he going to say?

“What are you going to say?” Walter’s gaze suddenly swept towards Phillip, Phillip let out a cry, and then leaned over: “Mr. Walter?”

“Usually the first sentence of a chat.”

“How are you?”

Walter pursed his thin lips without answering, obviously dissatisfied.

Phillip thought about it tangledly, and then said: “If you don’t say hello, what do you want to say? Or... is it a name?”

Walter was still dissatisfied, Phillip could only cough lightly, “Or, are you asking?”

Walter’s eyes moved, seemingly satisfied with the sentence, and then he moved his finger, did he really send it out?

Phillip couldn’t help but twitch at the corner of his mouth when he saw these two words.

It seems that Mr. Walter never chats with others and sends WeChat. WeChat is a work status. He always talks directly about something. How come today... is it still posted?

But what made Phillip even more shocked was that after the message was sent, it was actually displayed on the screen.

{The message has been sent, but it was rejected by the other party. }

Chapter 402

“...”

Phillip gave a light cough and couldn't help but want to reach out and cover his eyes.

Walter obviously hadn't reacted yet, looking at the displayed red dot and the following sentence, then squinted at Phillip.

"What does it mean?"

The message was sent, but it was rejected by the other party.

The corners of Phillip's mouth twitched, and he did not answer Walter's question.

"Phillip." Walter's tone became gloomy, and his eyes became more murderous.

Phillip laughed twice at this talent, and then softly explained: "Mr. Walter, this means you have been blacked out."

Walter: "..."

"Pull black?"

"Yes." Phillip nodded earnestly, "It means that the other party found your personal information after adding it through your friends, and then sent you to the blacklist." He was afraid that Walter would not understand it. , So the explanation is particularly detailed.

Speaking of the last, Walter's face can be said to be clouded.

Phillip then realized that he had said too much, and quickly stopped, and then straightened up again!

Damn it, what he said just now won't let him lose his life, right? But because Walter didn't understand anything, he explained it clearly.

The blue veins on Walter's forehead were slightly raised, and the fingers holding the phone slowly tightened for a few minutes. After that, his thin lips curled up coldly: "It blacked me out, does it mean that the other party knows who I am???"

Phillip nodded numbly: "It should be like this, otherwise... it won't blacken you."

Walter stopped talking, staring deep at the WeChat interface.

He added her for so long, and as a result, she just added him, and immediately blocked him.

"If you want to block me, why do you want to pass?" Walter asked unhappy in his heart.

Phillip blinked his eyes and said, "Maybe... just a hand error?"

The corner of Walter's mouth twitched, and then his murderous sight shot towards Phillip.

"Nightclub, let's talk about this, that old man is not daring!"

The two red-faced people before the quarrel looked at Walter and directly threw the root of the problem to him. Anyway, they are noisy and useless, the power to solve it is still with Walter.

Who knew Walter raised his head and glanced at them indifferently, "What?"

The expressions of the two changed: "Nightclub?"

Phillip barely glanced, and whispered: “It’s about the development of Feng’s land.”

“Oh.” Walter’s lips curled up: “I haven’t thought about that matter yet. Let’s do this for today. The meeting ends.”

Everyone: “...”

Walter didn’t bother to care about everyone’s reaction, and he got up and walked towards the office with his mobile phone.

That woman, damn woman.

After passing her friend request, he was blocked again.

It seems that she already knows who he is.

It’s just that she actually treats him future customers like this?

Oh, that’s great!

After returning to the office, Walter changed other accounts and wanted to add the other party again, but found that there was no response or reaction to one.

After thinking about it, Walter probably also reacted.

He used so many numbers to add it last night. If that woman is smart enough, she probably guessed it.

Walter pursed his thin lips, then put the phone on the table, feeling very irritable.

What should he do next?

To get the contact information from Lin Qingqing, he did it completely according to his heart, and he didn't expect... would meet her there.

What happened after that... Walter closed his eyes.

It seems...everything has been disrupted.

Stella recuperated at home for a morning. Victor Han paid special attention to her hands, and called the doctor at home to change her dressing.

When changing the dressing, Stella found that her hand didn't feel as painful as yesterday. It seems that the doctor's medicine is still effective.

After changing the medicine, Stella wanted to go to the company, but was blocked by Victor Han.

"You will stay at home and rest these days."

Hearing, Stella frowned: "Brother!"

"You are not allowed to go anywhere until your hand injury is healed."

"Brother!!" Stella was a little angry: "You helped me open the company. Now there are so many people in the company. I still have customers waiting, but you don't let me go if you say you don't want me to go. , What about my client?"

Victor Han didn't expect her to lose her temper, he was taken aback for a moment, and sighed helplessly after a moment.

"Stella, brother is saying for your good. If you are injured like this, brother will be worried. Besides, what can you do if your hands go to the company like this?"

Hearing Victor Han's sigh, Stella realized that she had gone overboard just now. She softened her heart and begged in a low voice, "Brother, I didn't go to work, I just went to see how their design drawings are. , I just guide them to take a look, you also said, my hands can't do much now, so I don't know how to use them at all, okay?"

"So, my good brother, I know you care about me, but I just go and take a look! Okay?"

In the end, Victor Han was helpless by her begging and could only nod his head.

"All right, let Uncle Nan take you there, you'll have to come back within an hour."

One hour, almost.

Stella nodded with satisfaction: "Thank you brother."

After that, she quickly turned around and walked upstairs. As soon as Levi heard that she was going to work, he immediately went forward and hugged her thigh.

"Mummy, I want to go, I want to go too!"

Stella was stunned: "What are you going to do? Mommy only went out for an hour and will be back soon."

"No," Levi hugged her arm: "Mommy is injured. Levi is going to protect Mommy!"

Stella: "...you little bean sprouts, what can you do after going there? Troublesome, eh?"

After speaking, Stella bent down and laughed at him.

Levi pursed his lips in dissatisfaction.

“Mummy is a badass, she actually laughs at Levi!”

Stella just teased him. Looking at it, she couldn't help but smile with her white teeth, “Little fool, go if you want to, go back to the house and put on your sunglasses and hat.”

“Okay, then mommy waits for Levi beans.”

Levi quickly returned to the room to change clothes.

Stella looked at his back, but was slightly lost in thought.

She used to be unscrupulous when she was abroad, but now... she can't.

Especially after meeting that person yesterday, she looked at Levi's face so similar to him, she always felt that there was an answer almost ready to come out.

But... she never dared to think.

It is ridiculous and incredible.

It's better for Levi to go out now to hide his appearance, otherwise... she is afraid it will attract a lot of gossip if found.

Sure enough, the same city is not convenient.