

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 409-414

## Chapter 409

Stella was stunned when she heard it, originally she thought it was just a simple negotiation between the two.

Unexpectedly, this Miss Lin actually called Walter.

She didn't understand. When she mentioned Walter, she had a shy look on her face. She probably wanted to be alone with Walter, so why did she pick her when she was there?

"Sorry, Shelly, I'm Shang Walter, do you mind? I just thought that he might also want you to design clothes, so..."

"Don't mind." Stella smiled slightly, "He is already my client now."

Hearing, Lin Qingqing widened her eyes in surprise: "Really? I didn't expect that he actually went to you, I just pushed a business card casually..."

Having said this, Lin Qingqing lowered her eyes shyly.

So Aunt Song said Walter was really cold outside and hot inside? It seemed that he didn't care about her blind date at all, but... he added the business card she pushed, and went to Shelly to design it.

This...is it enough to give her face?

God, what a romantic man.

Lin Qingqing couldn't help but want to cover it.

Stella, who was sitting next to her, looked at her daughter's shy gesture, and suddenly couldn't tell what it was like.

How do you feel... Is she here to be a light bulb?

When night Walter and Lin Qingqing's light bulbs? This recognition made the hairs of her whole body stand up uncomfortably, but soon Stella suppressed this feeling again, and sat on the spot blankly.

She should have been heartbroken long ago.

No matter who Walter was with or what happened, she should ignore it.

After experiencing the change five years ago, if she still shows the slightest sadness or caring emotion in front of him now, then she is really insulting herself.

Thinking of this, the expression on Stella's face was even more indifferent as snow.

Her skin is already fair, plus the three-dimensional delicate features and makeup, her cold expression is really as cold and pure as snow.

When Lin Qingqing was ashamed, she saw Stella's appearance. Suddenly, she realized that the woman in front of her was beautiful, and she was not that ordinary beauty.

Her beauty comes with a chill, especially those eyes, like the endless icy bottom of the sea, like a suction.

Suddenly, Lin Qingqing became vigilant, "Shelly, do you have a boyfriend?"

It wasn't that she was overly concerned, but she suddenly realized the beauty of Stella, so she became suspicious.

Stella looked sideways and saw the guard under her eyes. After thinking about it carefully, she could think of the source of this guard. For this reason, she smiled faintly, and said in a cold voice: "I have a child."

Lin Qingqing widened her eyes and covered her lips after a moment: "God, are you married? I really didn't expect that Shelly, you are so young, and you actually have children. Suddenly I envy you a little, I It's the age of marriage."

Stella could only smile back at her excitement.

After sitting for about ten minutes, a figure appeared in the restaurant.

When Walter entered the door, countless lights were cast at him.

A handsome man is undoubtedly a concern wherever he goes.

What's more, Walter, a man with the aura of a high position.

As soon as he entered the restaurant, his sharp eyes like a falcon swept through the crowd, then stopped, and scorchingly grabbed the figure that made him dream.

He really came.

Walter walked over with straight slender legs.

"Walter, you are here."

Stella was about to fall asleep when she was sitting, when she suddenly heard Lin Qingqing's call, her sleep worm was driven away, and she suddenly woke up.

Is he coming?

Stella took a deep breath and readjusted her current state.

She came out for work today, so she didn't plan to stay here for too long. Seeing Walter sat down in front of them, Stella lowered her head and opened the zipper of her bag. , Took out the information inside.

"Two, I am very happy to discuss design works with you today. If you have any suggestions, please tell me."

She is a business man.

Lin Qingqing paused, "Shelly, it's time for dinner. Why don't we have something to eat first and talk later?"

Stella couldn't see the emotion on her face, but she smiled faintly and nodded, "Okay."

Then quickly collected the information, and then the three of them ordered.

Stella didn't have any appetite, so she only ordered a glass of juice for herself.

And Lin Qingqing didn't want to lose face in front of the male god, so she also ordered a glass of juice with Stella.

In the end, only Walter ate by himself.

His eating movements are elegant, his gestures are full of extravagance.

The handsome face and his movements complemented each other, making Lin Qingqing's eyes fixed.

The man she chose was so good-looking.

After eating, Stella took out the information again.

“Two...”

“Ms. Shelly we really fond of your work.” Walter suddenly said coldly.

The movement in Stella's hand paused, eyelashes drooping.

Lin Qingqing smiled and agreed: “Yes, yes, Shelly is really serious, Walter, have you seen her designs before? It's really good.”

Stella smiled politely: “Thank you for the compliment.”

For a meal, probably only Lin Qingqing had a very pleasant meal, but Stella also recorded the points she wanted, so she was relieved, and she shouldn't have to deal with this kind of meal next time.

She... really didn't want to eat at the same table with Walter anymore.

“Since my work has been completed, I will leave first.”

After speaking, Stella smiled slightly, got up and wanted to turn around and leave.

The man's cold voice came from behind.

“The Shelly designer is too rude. Am I not your client? You shouldn't serve me?”

The sudden cold temperature around made Lin Qingqing also startled, she looked at Walter, "Walter, what's wrong?"

Walter didn't look at her, his eyes gripped Stella's slender figure tightly.

For a long time, Stella turned sideways and looked at him from the corner of her eyes.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ye, today's job is to contact Miss Lin. You have no appointment today."

"Oh?" Walter raised his eyebrows calmly, pressing his fingertips on the table: "Then make an appointment now."

Stella was still very polite, and could not hear any emotions in her voice.

"I'm sorry, the appointment is full today. I'm going to the next client now. Mr. Ye, please choose another time."

Lin Qingqing was stunned, unexpectedly Stella would refuse.

And she seemed to hear a smell of gunpowder smoke from the conversation between the two, but when she looked at Stella's face again, she was obviously a very polite person, could it be her illusion?

After Stella left the restaurant, she went to the parking lot to pick up the car.

She didn't lie, she did have something to do next, but it was not a client of the company, but to go to school for Levi.

As soon as she walked to the car, a black shadow suddenly rushed towards her.

## Chapter 410

Stella's face changed slightly. Before she could react, she was pushed onto the car body.

Behind her is the cold body, and in front of her is the man's hot chest.

Stella's voice trying to call for help got stuck in her throat after smelling the familiar smell, she stared at the man close at hand.

Walter...

The man's handsome eyes gripped her eyes tightly, like a beast dormant in the dark night.

Strong and dangerous.

This is the first time the two have had such a close distance since they met.

Stella's breath trembled slightly, she secretly suppressed the panic in her heart, and said coldly, "Mr. Ye, please respect yourself!"

However, Stella couldn't help thinking, shouldn't he and Lin Qingqing still be in the dining room at this time? Why would he follow?

Walter stared at her, silent.

His head suddenly pressed towards her, as if to kiss her.

Stella's pupils shrank, but when he was about to touch her, she said coldly, "What do you mean?"

After all Walter's movements, there was only a little distance between his thin lips and her lips, almost as long as he spoke, he would touch her.

"Heh..." A muffled laugh came from the depths of his throat, and the heat he exhaled was spit out on her face.

He squeezed her small white chin with one hand, "What do you mean? Can't you tell?"

Stella choked.

"Of course I kissed you."

After speaking, Walter's thin lips really pressed down.

Stella turned her head in fright, and the softness fell on her face.

She couldn't calm down anymore, a wave of anger emerged from her beautiful and cold eyes, and she slapped Walter's face with her hand.

Snapped...

She slapped her with a lot of strength, and Walter was also slapped with her head.

Stella's chest rose and fell, glaring at the handsome man in front of her.

How can he do this? Five years have passed. Isn't it good for the two to be strangers peacefully? He insisted on coming over to provoke her like this!

Walter, who was slapped in the slap, just stood with his head tilted and said nothing, and his black eyes made people unable to see the emotions in his heart.

Suddenly, he laughed lowly, staring evilly at Stella.

“It seems that you have not been so peaceful all the time.”

He does not like.

This woman has always treated him calmly since they met.

He had imagined countless scenes, but he didn't expect her to be so calm and calm.

What does this mean? The appearance of representing himself didn't make any sense to her, so she was calm.

But now, seeing her face flushed with anger and a lot of color in those deserted eyes, Walter felt that he had a sense of existence.

Stella was so angry with him, but when she saw him suddenly say such a sentence, she realized that his emotions had been disturbed by her, and immediately stepped on him with anger.

When she stepped on the high-heeled shoes, Walter's expression clearly changed when she stepped on it, but he resisted not yelling out, only his eyes tightened.

“This is a warning to you, next time you won't be so lucky.”

Stella retracted her foot, but when she was about to leave, she heard him say.

“Next time? So you are also dreaming about the next time.”

Stella staggered and almost planted forward.

She fantasizes? Stella took a deep breath before glaring at him without turning around. She sneered, then opened the door and got into her car.

She is crazy to care about this bastard.

Calm!

Stella inserted the car key several times, and then she drove out of the parking lot.

After she left, Walter raised his hand and wiped the corner of his lips. The pain on his face made his mood at this moment extremely clear.

All the time, from seeing her until now, it was like a dream.

After five years, he said she disappeared and then suddenly appeared in front of him. It was so unreal, like an illusory dream, he couldn't catch it no matter what.

Her indifferent appearance made him feel that all this was unreal to the complete.

To this day... When he buckled her waist and pressed her against the car, he smelled the faint fragrance of her body, his lips fell on her face, her slap came over, and her heel was on his foot. That kind of pain.

Everything suddenly became real.

She is real.

Although he was slapped, Walter held his face and laughed low at this moment.

Damn female, not only became more tasteful than before, but also more fierce.

When Stella drove out, the accelerator stepped a bit fiercely. It wasn't until a car came in front that she suddenly recovered, and calmed down and drove the car forward at a steady speed.

When Stella stopped the car at the traffic light to wait, she couldn't help but think of what happened in the parking lot just now.

The man's strong aura enveloped her in that way, and his palms pressed against her waist like fire...

Stella shook her head abruptly, to get rid of these messy things.

She must concentrate on driving now.

After she told Victor Han that Levi was going to school, Victor Han asked someone to find two for her. One of them, Stella, was in a good location and close to her company. She was even thinking about the company. If the upper level hasn't used it yet, maybe they can live in the company in the future? But after thinking about it, she felt that it was not convenient to live in the company, so she planned to buy a house in a nearby community after his school was confirmed.

After spending a few hours to understand the school, Stella returned to the company.

"How? How about school?" Jessica knew that she would take time to go to school, so when Stella came back, she leaned forward and asked.

Stella placed the car key on the table and nodded lightly: "Not bad."

“That’s good, that’s right...” Jessica coughed lightly and put the information in her hand on the desktop.

“This is Ye... Mr. Ye’s contract. He has ordered all the projects in our company, but he has not selected a designer yet.”

Hearing Walter’s name, Stella suddenly felt that she had a lingering feeling.

He just signed the contract yesterday, and he met at the restaurant today. She was almost taken advantage of in the parking lot. Now Jessica talked to her when she returned to the company.

It’s really everywhere.

Stella stretched out her hand and twisted her eyebrows, and said softly: “You are responsible for this project. You are responsible for communicating with the other party. The designer of our company will choose him at will.

“Including you?” Jessica blinked.

“Except for me.” Stella pursed her lips and moved out her identity for the first time: “I am now the boss of this company.”

Jessica: “...”

Finally, Jessica smiled and nodded: “You are the boss and you have the final say, then I will contact and let him choose all the team designers of our company.”

## **Chapter 411**

After Walter returned to the company, Phillip felt a slap print on his face.

But it's good, how could there be slap marks on Mr. Walter's face? Who is not afraid of death and dare to fight Mr. Walter?

What makes Phillip feel even more strange is that Walter's face is not particularly gloomy, but there is a feeling of contentment!

Is his perception wrong?

Otherwise, why is Walter who was slapped in the face not only not angry, but there is still a smile in his eyes?

Phillip really couldn't hold back his gossip heart.

"Young Master Ye, what's wrong with your face?"

Hearing Phillip's voice, Walter seemed to react, and stared at him coldly.

Phillip shrank his neck: "Young Master Ye, your face...really does not matter? Would you like to buy you some medicine?"

"Roll!"

After a long while, Walter threw out a word unhappy.

Well, then he still don't ask.

After Phillip'get out', when Walter took out his mobile phone to make an appointment, he realized that he didn't have the woman's mobile phone number.

Even the WeChat account...

Thinking of this, his eyes darkened.

Next time he will meet, he must let her add him.

Walter made up his mind to put the phone away.

the next day

After Jessica sent Walter's list, she proudly said: "Our company has a lot of resources. As long as you work hard here, you will definitely get a lot of bonuses."

The company just opened, it took a list of the queen, and then another.

After that... a big deal came.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh.

Even if you rely on Victor Han, this resource is great, right? One by one, don't these people treat money as money?

"Walter? Is it the Walter nightclub of the Ye Family Group that our client this time?" Shu Guoer couldn't help but asked with eyes wide open after seeing the list.

Even Zhang Yu, who was on the side, couldn't help but approached.

"Beich Yeshi? Really?"

Li Junfeng held his chin thoughtfully: "Even Beich Yeshi is here? It seems that this Stella is more powerful than I thought."

Hearing, Zhang Yu said uncomfortably, "Cut, what's so powerful? What kind of crooked ways may be used!"

“Tsk, can you persuade others to die?” Leng Yueyue stunned her when she heard Zhang Yu’s sourness.

Zhang Yu felt a bit of hair blowing in an instant: “Leng Yueyue, are you sick? Did I say you?”

Leng Yueyue sneered: “I called your name? Don’t be too arrogant when you check in.”

Zhang Yu: “Since that woman gave you Lin Xinghuo’s design, you have been bought, haven’t you? Don’t forget that you disliked her at the beginning. You are attacking me for her now.”

“Zhang Yu, please find out. I got the design because I am strong enough, and I dislike her because I think I am better than her, but I told you today, only those who are weak and incompetent, and psychologically dark. That’s why she won’t take the efforts of others in her eyes, and erased her efforts over and over again, and instead gave her other ink colors. Zhang Yu, are you this kind of person?”

Wang An agreed and nodded: “The Goddess Yueyue is so good. It is reasonable and well-founded. Zhang Yu, can you just convince others? Who is the Beich Ye clan? Even if you want to use crooked ways, people don’t know how. Looks good.”

Xiao Yiyi rarely nodded cutely, “I think too.”

Shu Guoer’s eyes fluttered, and then laughed in a low voice: “Zhang Yu, your mentality is too dark, Miss Stella wouldn’t be that kind of person.”

“Shu Guo’er, don’t think I don’t know what you are thinking. Last time Stella said that you imitated you and remembered your hatred until now. Don’t you pretend to be white lotus there?”

Hearing that, Shu Guoer blinked: "That was my fault. Besides, Miss Stella was guiding me. I can only remember to make better progress. Is there any problem?"

"you!"

"Stop arguing, it bothers you to listen!"

Jessica thought they were just targeting Stella, but she didn't expect them to split so badly inside. She could only say: "This time, Ye Shi will choose a designer among you, so you need to make all of your most satisfying works. Submit a copy to me and I can send it to the customer for reference."

"We all have a chance?" Zhang Yu squeezed her fingers uncertainly. If she can get Ye's favor, then...

Thinking of this, Zhang Yu instantly returned to his desk.

In the afternoon, Jessica came over to pick up the works submitted by everyone, and as soon as she walked out of the office, a figure followed her out.

Leng Yueyue looked at this scene and couldn't help but sneer.

"I knew someone couldn't sit still."

Shu Guoer drew the hair from her forehead to the back of her head: "Guess, she will succeed or fail?"

Li Junfeng shrugged his shoulders indifferently: "I don't care anyway. I refuse to design clothes for big men. When will a beautiful woman come?"

When Jessica walked to the elevator, someone behind her suddenly called her.

She turned her head and saw Zhang Yu walking in front of her.

She seemed a little embarrassed, and whispered: "That... Jessica has always been disgusting with you before, it's me."

Jessica frowned Xiu eyebrows slightly and looked at her strangely.

"Have you changed sex?"

"What?"

"Otherwise, why are you telling me this all of a sudden? I'm very busy and don't have time to listen."

It's probably been a long time with Stella, so Jessica's personality has also become similar to her. She really doesn't want to give a good expression to these nasty people.

"Jessica, don't do that. Look, this is the perfume I brought back from France before. It is a limited edition."

Zhang Yu stuffed the bottle of perfume box into Jessica's hand, Jessica was taken aback, looked at the perfume box, then looked at Zhang Yu, and suddenly understood.

"I see, it turns out you wanted to bribe me." Jessica sneered suddenly.

Zhang Yu's face changed, and he smiled reluctantly: "Don't say so ugly, this is not a bribe, it is a little bit of my heart, I will bring you something good in the future."

“So?” Jessica looked at the bottle of perfume: “You wouldn’t think that if you gave me a limited edition perfume this time, I can get this quota for you, right?”

Zhang Yu was a little embarrassed: “Little Yan...”

“I’m telling you, this time the quota is chosen by the customer, it has nothing to do with me, so you don’t expect any benefits from me.”

“Jessica, I know that the customer chose it himself, but...you can exclude some of them, and you can also speak nicely for me in front of the customer.”

The more she said, Jessica’s eyes became colder and colder.

In the end, she was speechless, and even looked at her with disgust: “You are too disgusting? These lists represent the entire company. If I do this kind of behavior, the customer will be dissatisfied by that time, who will bear it? Responsibility? Zhang Yu, it seems that Stella said last time that you have never wanted to change, and you haven’t seriously studied the problems of your work until now. You actually came here to play tricks.”

## **Chapter 412**

“I...Jessica, it’s not what you think.” Seeing Jessica’s stern look, Zhang Yu also wanted to have an attack, but he was afraid that Jessica would avenge his personal revenge after getting angry, so he had to swallow his breath.

“Wait for the result.” Jessica left directly after speaking.

Zhang Yu stood still, clenching his fists.

Dead bitch! When he choose Yeshe, he will see how arrogant they are.

It's just that Jessica thought everything too simple, Walter had been her boss after all, so she was a little scared before calling Walter, but for Stella, she could only bite the bullet.

When she was about to introduce the designer to Walter while smiling, the other party actually said lazily.

"Tell her to come to me in person."

"Wh, what?" Jessica thought she had heard it wrong, "That Mr. Ye..."

"What? The big designer Shelly, want to push such a big list to others?"

Jessica: "You misunderstood Mr. Ye, we, Shelly, are the boss of the company, so..."

"So she is not a designer?"

"Yes."

"I'll be free after two o'clock in the afternoon, let her contact me."

Jessica wanted to say something more, but Walter hung up the phone.

Listening to the beep from the phone, Jessica was speechless with anger, but she agreed to Stella, so she could only call again, but who knew that the bastard Walter turned off the phone directly.

Damn, this bastard, is it trying to force Stella?

She just won't let him succeed.

Two o'clock in the afternoon

Walter stared at the phone in a daze, but Phillip pushed in.

“Young night, someone from the design company is looking for you.”

Is it coming?

Walter’s thin lips made a nice arc, and in the next second he got up and walked outside.

Phillip: “Young Master Ye? Who is it?”

Walter walked out with straight legs: “It has nothing to do with you.”

After he finished speaking, he walked directly downstairs, never expecting to call someone into the lounge, just because...the feeling of eagerness in his heart.

Jessica waited nervously in the hall downstairs. She didn’t tell Stella about this. She came to Walter on her own initiative. She thought that her people had already come anyway. Walter would not refuse, right?

Walter naturally knew Jessica, the girl who knew him very well five years ago.

So when he went downstairs and saw the lingering figure in the hall, Walter’s eyes and expression became gloomy.

“Where is she?”

Faced with such sharp eyes, Jessica felt her scalp tingling: “Mr. Ye, Shelly has other things, so... I will come over to discuss with you the designer.”

Hearing, Walter’s eyes became more dangerous, with coercion: “Did I say that?”

“What?”

“Let her come to me in person.”

Jessica: “But...”

“Otherwise, just follow the default procedure.”

Jessica’s face suddenly became pale: “Mr. Ye, you can’t do this, Stella is now the boss of our company!”

Stella? This unfamiliar name made Walter stunned for a moment, but he reacted after a moment and said in a low voice, “Stella? Is this her current name?”

Very good, even the name has been changed.

Is this completely abandoning the past?

Walter said coldly: “It says in the contract that you can’t choose her?”

“...”

“Let her see me within half an hour, otherwise...”

“You are at your own risk.” The man’s stern voice was like a blizzard in December, leaving with endless coolness.

Walter didn’t leave an extra look at her, turned and left.

In the office, Stella was seriously drawing Lin Qingqing’s design works, and then twisted her eyebrows with a headache.

What Lin Qingqing asked for is really...chic.

But fortunately, she is not the kind of person who likes to complain. Clients like and request, she will try to reconcile these to the most appropriate place, and then integrate them into the design works.

The door was pushed open, and Jessica rushed in front of her panting.

“Stella.”

Stella frowned slightly, “What’s the matter?”

Jessica sat down in front of her with a frustrated expression and explained aloud.

“I contacted Walter for the night, but the bastard actually asked you to go and find him by yourself. I didn’t want to disturb you so I went to Ye’s personally. I thought he might compromise when I came to him, but who knew this bastard? Without giving me any face, he turned around and left, and said...”

Stella seemed to be indifferent, and continued to lower her head to paint the work, while asking casually, “What?”

“I also told you to go and find him in person. If you don’t go, even if our company defaults.”

Stella paused with the nib.

For a long time she raised her head: “Is it a breach of contract?”

It’s really a headache.

This Walter...what is he going to do?

“Stella, why don’t we start a company? I think he did it on purpose. This bastard is too much. It’s been so long. Does he still want to humiliate you?”

Humiliated?

Stella lowered her eyes, yes, he gave her a divorce contract five years ago, no matter how she begged, he didn’t want to see her, Haijiang Villa and the company refused to let her take a step forward.

Five years later, she came to her company to place an order, and then asked her to serve him in person.

Usually this is just a profession for Stella.

But is it not a humiliation to come to Walter?

Thinking of this, Stella took a while, then put down her pen: “I’ll go find him.”

Jessica immediately stood up nervously: “Stella, don’t go, the big deal is that we won’t open the company, I don’t want to see you being wronged.”

Hearing, Stella smiled slightly and squeezed Jessica’s face with her hand.

“What kind of grievances? We are in this business. Who hasn’t been aggrieved anymore? If we are aggrieved, we will stop doing it. Then what shall we eat?”

When Jessica heard this, her eyes immediately turned red: “But... he is different, he is...”

“For me now, he is like everyone else.”

“Really? But you obviously...”

“Well, I’ll go to him first, and stabilize the emotions of both parties. I can’t afford to pay for the breach.”

“How can you not be able to pay for what you said? Your brother loves you so much, and he certainly won’t bear this kind of grievance. Or, let’s ask your brother for help.”

Hearing Victor Han, Stella’s expression suddenly became severe: “No!”

“Stella...”

“After I go to find him, you are not allowed to call my brother.”

Since she returned to Han’s house, Victor Han has done so many things for her, so much that he has forgotten what he should do, and she can no longer hurt this brother.

Seeing that she was fierce, Jessica was probably serious, so she could only snorted, neither agreed nor denied.

After talking to Jessica, Stella went out of the office, and her face suddenly sank.

Walter...

She will see when he wants to humiliate her.

## **Chapter 413**

Yeshi

When Stella went to the front desk and said that she was a member of the design company, the front desk looked at her eyes changed, and then couldn’t

help but said, “Why are you so ignorant to give up? Just came one, and we didn’t even care about it. Take care of others, are you still here?”

Originally, the front desk heard that it was a cooperative company and thought it was true, so it notified Walter.

As a result, after Mr. Walter came down, he obviously treated the girl coldly. Although she couldn’t hear what they said, from the face of Mr. Walter, it could be seen that he was impatient.

So when the front desk heard that Stella was also from the design company, the front desk looked obviously disdainful.

Stella didn’t get angry either, just smiled faintly: “It was your nightclub that made me come over, but now I don’t see anyone?”

Front desk: “Really? You say I have to believe it?”

Stella looked at her with a firm look, and had to say: “Would you like to call and ask now?”

“Why are you asking? Go ahead.”

The front desk rushed her unceremoniously.

In desperation, Stella had to take the initiative to call Walter.

As long as she is a customer in the company, she will save her mobile phone number, including Walter, so that she will not be prepared for it.

Unexpectedly, it really came in handy now.

Not long after Stella called Walter, the other side answered.

She didn't turn around and whispered, and she whispered directly: "Mr. Ye, I'm Shelly, the designer of Zichuan Company. I'm downstairs now, but your company has access control, please come over and take me."

Hearing her cold tone at the front desk, she thought she had misheard, she was... so strong?

Who dares to talk to Mr. Walter like that? Is she crazy?

After Stella hung up the phone, the front desk trembled and said: "Are you afraid that you are crazy? You told him to come and take you? Are you daydreaming?"

Stella didn't answer her words, just gave her a light look.

Are you crazy?

She is indeed crazy, and will sign a contract with Walter.

How else would she appear here now?

Stella raised her hand and glanced at the time on the watch. She waited here for five minutes. If Walter was not able to get down, then she would leave by herself.

At that time, it should not be considered a breach of contract.

After all, she followed what he meant to find, but it was him who did not see her.

Stella stood there, waiting idly.

She originally thought that she was going to be released, but she didn't expect Walter to appear in her sight within two minutes.

"Oh my God!" the front desk couldn't help but exclaimed, reaching out her hand to cover her mouth.

The front desk suddenly felt that it might not be Stella who was crazy, but she was crazy.

The tone of voice was not good when calling, why did Mr. Walter come down in person?

"Come with me."

Walter stepped forward two steps and directly clasped her wrist and walked inside.

This action was done in front of everyone in the lobby, and the front desk was so shocked that her eyes widened, thinking that she was wrong.

Stella also didn't expect him to be so fast, so when he came over to clasp her wrist, she didn't get back to her senses. It wasn't until she was pulled to the elevator, that Stella reacted and said coldly. Said: "Let go!"

As her voice sounded, Stella was pulled into the elevator by Walter.

Ding...

The elevator door closed, leaving only two people in the small space.

Stella withdrew her hand, married a few steps back, and pressed her back against the icy elevator wall, looking at him with cold eyes.

When she withdrew her hand, Walter only felt his heart empty, and the soft temperature in his hand disappeared.

Stella tidied up her sleeves, avoiding Walter's gaze.

But even though she kept lowering her head, she could still feel the gaze on her face.

This annoying bastard!

Ding...

They don't know how long it has been quiet, the elevator door finally opened, Stella raised her head and looked outside, then followed Walter out.

The moment she got out of the elevator, it seemed like a world away.

Here.. is the place where she has set foot countless times before. Although she has only worked in this place for a few months, to her, it feels like a lifetime.

Because the days here left an indelible memory in her heart.

In the past, she thought she had forgotten things, but when she set foot here, the familiar feeling overwhelmingly reminded her. In fact, she had never forgotten this place or the man before her.

Thinking about it, Stella's steps stopped and stared at the scene in front of her in a daze.

"Why? Missing your past?" A low-pitched male voice suddenly came from her ears, shocking Stella's sudden return.

At the moment of her trance, Walter was actually very close to her, and the warm breath was exhaled on her face.

Stella's face changed, and she slammed back.

Probably because she was retreating in a hurry, her ankles buckled. Stella only felt that her body fell backwards suddenly, her hands scratched reflexively, and then she caught Walter's tie.

The two were stunned at the same time. The next second, Stella released the hand holding his tie, allowing her body to fall backward.

She would rather fall in pain than cling to him!

But the pain in waiting did not come down, instead, he leaned towards her with both hands, hooped her waist, and pulled her back.

Boom!

Stella ran into Walter's arms. She subconsciously stretched out her hand to block it, but heard Walter's extremely cold words: "You hate me so much? Would you rather fall than cling to me?"

Before she could answer, Walter squeezed her chin again, forcing her to raise her head, "Answer me."

Stella looked at him for a moment, and breathed smoothly, "Mr. Ye misunderstood, right? I let go because I don't want to hurt you. After all, you are my customer. If you have anything to do with me, my business can loss."

Walter: "..."

"But thank you Mr. Ye for helping me. You can let me go now."

Hearing, a dangerous color appeared in Walter's eyes, and he stared at her indifferently.

"What if I don't let it go?"

Stella didn't expect him to be so shameless, but after thinking about it carefully, this person came to humiliate her. What is this shameless act? She could only smile slightly and whispered: "Mr. Ye, there is no way to talk about work if this continues, you should let go."

Her words and disapproving smile aggravated the dissatisfaction in Walter's heart, and the big hand followed with a slight force, pulling her closer to him, and the two bodies were almost close to each other.

"Who said there is no way to talk about work?"

The distance was so close that Walter's thin lips were almost touching her face.

"We can talk like this." The male voice was low and dull, like a slowly pulling cello.

## **Chapter 414**

When Walter said these words, the dark eyes changed his emotions, his eyes seemed to become frenzied, and they glued tightly on her face, and finally landed on her lips.

She felt like she couldn't help herself, when she wanted to lower her head.

The humiliation in Stella's heart was more serious, and she gritted her teeth and closed her eyes and said, "Mr. Ye, I said that?"

Walter's movements were interrupted, and his eyes were a little confused:  
"Huh?"

Immediately afterwards, the pupils of the misty eyes suddenly shrank, and Walter's face changed slightly.

Stella retracted her leg and stepped back a few steps away.

"Next time, it won't be that simple." Stella clapped her hands, then put her wristband on her chest, and looked at him with a shadowy foot in front of her, even the blue veins on her forehead. Walter protruding. "Now you know?"

Walter's face was ugly, and some cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Damn, this woman is really ruthless!

Actually!

The pain coming from somewhere made Walter almost lose his strength, he raised his eyes to look at the woman who was standing a few steps away, and she just stood there looking at him so funny, as if proud of his embarrassment.

"It seems that Mr. Ye looks uncomfortable. I'm afraid I won't be able to talk about a job today. Or should I come back another day?"

After Stella finished speaking, she took a deep breath and looked around.

"It's a pity. I thought I could visit the Beich Yeshi's office today. It seems that there is no chance. I will be out of company first." After speaking, Stella smiled at Walter. , Then turned around and left.

She stood in front of the elevator and pressed the elevator. Seeing the elevator climb layer by layer, Stella was thankful that she could finally leave here.

As a result, she heard the footsteps and came after her. She just wanted to look back to see if Walter had come, and the whole person rose into the air in the next second, and then the whole body was carried by Walter and placed on her shoulder.

“Ah.” Even though Stella was as calm as now, she was taken aback by this action and exclaimed.

When she recovered, Stella remembered that she was wearing a wrap skirt today, and being carried on his shoulders like this at this moment, wouldn't she be watched? Thinking of this, Stella's face changed drastically, and she said anxiously: “Let me down, Walter, you let me down!”

Is she underestimating the man in front of her? Originally thought that that kick would make him hurt for a long time, but she didn't expect...he still had the strength to lift her up, and he was walking fast.

Boom!

Walter kicked open the door of the office, then walked in carrying Stella.

Phillip was dealing with work next door, but when he heard this sound, he thought something had happened. He rushed out to look at it, but it was a pity that he came out too late and could only see that the office door was closed.

He hurried forward, when he wanted to ask what happened, he heard a female voice of Qingling coming from inside.

“Hurry up and let me down, Walter, what are you doing?”

Damn it!

Phillip felt that the whole person was not good.

What did he just...heard?

Walter, who had been abstinent for five years, actually looked for a woman?  
And... Brought this woman to the office???

This... he always felt like he was dreaming, Phillip rubbed his eyes and looked at the closed office.

Could it be that he had hallucinations just now, but the sound from the office made Phillip react again, not that he was dreaming, but that Walter really brought the woman to the office.

Phillip immediately went gossip. Is this woman Walter's friend on WeChat before?

Phillip went back to his place of work while thinking gossiping.

In the office

"Let me down...ah..."

Stella was put down, but was also pushed down on the soft sofa. Before she could react, Walter's tall body was covered, and then her hands and feet were controlled.

"What on earth do you want to do?"

At this moment, Stella's expression completely changed, and she could no longer calmly look directly at him.

Walter's black eyes grabbed her.

"You are so cruel to cut off your grandchildren's feet!"

He scolded, his eyes clearly burning with anger.

Stella was taken aback for a moment, and then sneered: "If you don't let me go, I don't mind to make up one more foot, so that you can sit down and kill you off your grandchildren."

Hearing this, Walter's eyes darkened a bit.

"Hate me so much?"

"Mr. Ye!" Stella interrupted him sharply, "Please recognize one thing! You are just my client now. Even if what happened to us five years ago, it is already a thing of the past. I said that was just a memory. So please don't do anything to me in the future, Mr. Ye, if I do anything when Mr. Ye is rude to me, it's a legitimate defense, don't impose anything on them. Attributes!"

"Just to defend?" Walter's black eyes tightened her, his face slowly pressed down.

Stella suffocated her breath for a few minutes: "If Mr. Ye continues to move forward, then I have to break the contract."

Walter's movements suddenly stood on the ground because of her words, and then completely stopped moving, but he did not back away.

The office was so quiet that there were only two people breathing and the violent heartbeats from struggling, but it didn't calm down in this quiet environment.

For a long time, Stella said helplessly.

“Our company is a new company. If Beich Yeshe wants to take action against our company, we will naturally have no way of parrying it. I am just a small designer. If Mr. Ye is biased against me, I can arrange the design of our company. The teacher is for you to choose. Please... Mr. Ye raises your hand high, don't force me like this anymore.”

When she said this, there was a touch of forbearance in her eyes.

Walter's heart seemed to be hit by a heavy hammer.

For her... Is the one he did just a humiliation? That's why she has such a look?

Inexplicably, Walter felt his guilt deepened.

He just wanted to get close to this woman, but did he harm her invisibly?

“Mr. Ye, can you get up?”

He didn't answer, but he didn't refuse her either. Stella carefully stretched out her hand and pushed Walter, trying to push him away.

It's okay that she didn't move, she pushed Walter, the bastard actually reached out and hugged her directly, and then leaned over and buried her on the neck.

“Uh...” Stella froze when she felt all the warm breath spit out on her neck.

What is he... doing?

“Don’t move.” Walter whispered between her neck, his thin lips seemed to brush her neck.

“Let me hug you for a while, and I won’t embarrass you.”

Stella: “...”

It’s really an inch!

Stella raised her leg again!