

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 439-444

Chapter 439

Doesn't matter?

When Stella heard this, her eyes gradually deepened. She didn't know where she was looking, but her voice was much lower.

"How could it be indifferent? Compared to the unknown, these things I have obtained in the past make me cherish more, because the hard work and sweat in it are only known to us. Maybe you take too much, others will think you don't care about these. Awards, but... is that really the case?"

She turned her head and took a serious look at Leng Yueyue.

"Trust me, many years later, no matter where you are, you will never forget this moment."

The expression in her eyes was solemn and persistent, which shocked Leng Yueyue, and after a while she pursed her lips.

"I believe what you said, this time...thank you!"

Stella smiled slightly and said nothing.

"How is the arrangement?"

"The lawyer has been asked to contact Ye's. This time I chose the best lawyer. He voted with me and said that this matter will be given to him. He will help us negotiate and try to reduce the cost. To the lowest." Jessica said confidently.

Hearing, Stella nodded in relief: "That's good."

She also worried that no lawyer would be willing to help with this matter.

"By the way, Lin Xinghuo's agent said that she has been busy filming in the past two days and may have to wait until she is free to come over."

"Okay, clean up, get ready to get off work."

"Ok."

The two packed their things, and then they were ready to get off work and stopped by to pick up the millet beans.

When they arrived downstairs, they saw another figure in the parking lot.

The lights in the parking lot pulled the man's figure long, Jessica paused next to her, and then looked at Stella.

"Stella, that person..."

Stella looked at the person in the distance, and passed the key in her hand to Jessica for a while silently: "You first drive to pick up Levi home, don't worry about me."

Jessica took the set of keys, a little entangled: "But Levi has been looking forward to seeing you from last night until now, you..."

"Don't worry, I'll go back later."

"Well then, call me if something is going on."

After Jessica glanced at the man in the distance, she turned and left.

She was still at ease with Walter, although she didn't want Stella to be entangled with him, but... Walter would not hurt her, that's for sure.

After the car left, the parking lot became quiet again.

Stella stood there and didn't move, and the person stood there. She thought for a while and felt that it's better to go forward and speak clearly to him, so she took the initiative to approach the person hidden behind the light. Go.

As she got closer, Stella could still see that the man's eyes hidden in the darkness contained a wave of anger, almost flying away into the sky. Even so, Stella still calmly said, "Mr. Ye, do I need to find a place to sit down and talk?"

"Talk?" Walter sneered, his black eyes sneered at her: "What are you talking about? Talk about how a designer who was famous abroad broke his contract after returning to China?"

Stella: "..."

"Mr. Ye, I know you may not be in a good mood right now, but the breach of contract is my personal power. I can't meet Mr. Ye's requirements, so it's good for me to breach the contract. I don't have to take care of Mr. Ye's wishes in the future. And Mr. Ye can also get that sum of compensation, why not do it?"

"Heh, do you think that Walter is short of that money? Compensation? Is this your dismissal fee for me?"

Stella frowned her eyebrows slightly, what is the dismissal fee? Didn't she and he split up five years ago? What does he mean by this sentence now?

Could it be the dissolution cost of this cooperation?

Thinking of this, Stella felt a little bit in her heart and pursed her lips.

“If Mr. Ye understands this way, it should be like this. Mr. Ye, I have something to do, so I won’t accompany you?”

After speaking, Stella turned around and planned to leave.

But just the next second she was about to leave, the man who had been standing there without moving suddenly reached out and clasped her wrist, pulled her whole person back, and then pressed her against the car next to her.

“I hate you so much?”

He clasped her hands and pressed his body on her dissatisfiedly.

“I hate it so much that you don’t want to be alone with me?”

The harsher his voice, the more dangerous his breath.

“Can’t even cooperate? Do you feel disgusted when you see me?”

Speaking of the end, his whole body was almost pressed on her, and the heavy body made Stella almost breathless, but the most important thing was the powerful pressure on her body.

Stella moved her lips, trying to reason with him, but she heard footsteps outside.

“I heard that Yueyue’s work has been put in the exhibition hall on the sixth floor. It’s amazing. This should be our company’s first design product!”

“Well, after all, we are a new company. The first product is normal.” It was the voices of Leng Yueyue and Xiao Yiyi.

Stella's face changed.

If she let her employees see how she is now, will she still be a human being in the future?

Thinking of this, Stella hurriedly reached out and pushed Walter in front of him, trying to push him away, but Walter's body was sinking like a stone, and she couldn't push it away.

Stella was anxious, so she could only lower her voice and said, "Get up quickly and let me go!"

Compared to her anxiety, Walter was particularly calm at the moment. He slowly stretched out his hand and rubbed Stella's white cheeks, his fingertips were just entangled with a blue silk, and he chuckled, "Why? Are you afraid?"

As the footsteps approached, Stella's face turned pale, and she stared at the person in front of her bitterly, but in the end it was a beg.

"Please!"

Walter's eyes darkened a bit, and before they walked over, they led her to a dark corner next to him.

The back was against the original car body, but now it turned into a cold and hard wall, but it didn't hurt, because... Walter's hand rested on her back to support her.

Because of the limitations of the place and the fear of being discovered by others, the two of them leaned very close, breathing in the darkness. When Stella breathed in, they felt that they belonged to the other party.

Her heartbeat began to turbulently again, and then her head tilted back slightly.

“Drive home, I have to celebrate tonight, after all...this is a special day!”

Wang An: “Yueyue, Yueyue, take me! I want to go too!”

“Okay!” Leng Yueyue was seldom happy: “Then you roll over by yourself, I will not be responsible for notifying you.”

Wang An responded with a smile, “No problem!”

They got into the car while talking, and then left quickly.

Stella kept listening to these voices holding her breath, and after confirming that no one was outside, she forcefully pushed Walter away!

Walter stepped back two steps, then raised his head, looking at her with quite hurt eyes.

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This look made Stella’s heart suffocated, but she soon reacted, pulling her clothes and preparing to leave.

Walter’s low voice came from behind.

“Should I discard it after using it?”

Stella paused and bit her own posterior teeth. She stopped without looking back, her voice was clear.

“Mr. Ye, I ask you to understand one thing. It’s not that I use you, but you entangle me and don’t want to cooperate with you for this reason. You are right, I just don’t like you, hate you, and don’t want more Take a look, if Mr. Ye

is a wise man, he won't show up in front of me again. I hope that we will... be irrelevant and be strangers."

Stranger?

Walter looked at the woman who straightened her back.

When she said this, she spoke loudly, and her tone was full of determination. It was obvious that she was serious, not joking with him.

So, five years have made her hate him so much.

The originally lackluster eyes dimmed completely at this moment, Walter did not speak again, just looked at her and sneered: "Are you a stranger?"

Stella thought she had heard clearly, so she didn't stay any longer, and walked away from the parking lot.

Then she hired a taxi on the side of the road and went directly back to Han's house.

Han family

"Aunt Jessica, will Mommy be back today?" Levi asked Jessica's hand eagerly.

Levi is actually very dependent on Stella, because he has been with Stella since he was a child. Stella will take him wherever she goes, and then find someone to look at Levi for her, etc. Pick up the millet beans as soon as the work is over.

But in the past two days, Levi has not seen Stella, so the child suddenly believed in this mommy.

“Don’t worry, she told me that she will be back later, don’t worry.” Jessica squeezed the soft cheeks of Levi: “I didn’t expect it, I usually can’t see it, and I am so dependent on you. How about Mommy, you are a little man, is this really not a shame?”

Jessica originally wanted to take the opportunity to make fun of him. Who would make this little guy fuck her often?

Unexpectedly, Levi’s eyes turned and suddenly he said: “Aunt Jessica, although I am a boy, I am still a baby with an immature mind.”

Jessica: “Puff—you want to laugh at me? A baby who hasn’t matured yet? Are you embarrassed to say it?”

Levi was a little depressed, snorted, and shook off Jessica’s hand and ran towards the inside.

Victor Han just came over, and Levi simply went directly to hug his thigh, and said with a grin: “Uncle, I just saw your picture on Aunt Jessica’s phone.”

“ ... ”

A word is like a bolt from the blue sky, directly smashing Jessica so that she can’t move, and the whole person is stunned.

She stared at Victor Han in front of her in amazement, and then at the cunning flashing under Levi’s eyes, the whole person was not good.

This revenge came too soon, right?

This is not Levi, this is simply a little devil!

Bastard!! !

When Victor Han's gaze came over, Jessica was blushed all of a sudden, she explained anxiously: "Han, Mr. Victor! It's not what Levi said, I didn't save your photo."

"Aunt Jessica said nonsense, not only did she save pictures of my uncle, she also have a lot of them!"

Jessica gritted her teeth and stared at Levi, the color of threat in his eyes was obvious.

She begs him to stop talking, if you go on, she will really lose face in front of the male god.

"Oh?"

In fact, Victor Han didn't care about this very much, but the appearance of Levi seemed to have a good relationship with this Jessica, and deliberately wanted to tease her.

His uncle has no other skills, so he can cooperate.

So Victor Han's gaze fell on Jessica's face, and then asked aloud.

"A lot of pictures? What kind of photos?"

Jessica felt that the blood all over her body was going to flow backwards, and the male god actually cared about it. She thought she could get through it this time. But what if the male god asks? She will never give in and will not say it!

"Mr. Victor, you really misunderstood. I didn't save your photo. Levi misunderstood it completely because I had your photo on it when I watched the news, so the kid thought I saved it."

Well, this reason is great.

Should the male god believe it now? Don't embarrass her anymore?

"Uncle, look."

Levi suddenly took a mobile phone, opened the album inside, and picked out a few photos.

Victor Han looked down at the photos on the phone, which turned out to be photos of his life.

Moreover, an entire album is him.

Jessica looked at the phone, with some doubts at first, bit her index finger, and muttered, "Why does this phone look so familiar?"

After staring carefully for a while, Jessica suddenly reacted, isn't that her phone?

She quickly reached out to touch the phone in her pocket, only to find that her pocket was already empty!

What! This bastard Levi, how did he get her phone and haven't been discovered yet?

Demon! !

Just when Jessica was angry, Victor Han's eyes suddenly glanced at her, and suddenly fell on her face.

The expression on Jessica's face disappeared suddenly, replaced by nervousness, at a loss.

Her little hands hanging on both sides couldn't help but grab the corner of her clothes. What should he do? Victor Han knew that his photo was hidden in her phone, would he think she had any thoughts about him?

If she let him know that she has other thoughts about him, will he hate her?

Thinking of this, Jessica lowered her eyes, entangled in how she would talk.

Seeing that the goal was achieved, Levi secretly laughed, and then secretly ran away.

Victor Han also held the phone, and then raised his eyes to look at the woman standing not far away.

She is very petite, standing there at a loss, pinching the corner of her clothes, looking even more at a loss, like a little rabbit who has lost her way.

Originally it was just a mischief of Levi, if it embarrass Jessica, then it is really not good.

Thinking of this, Victor Han stepped forward and handed her the phone:
"Yours."

Jessica lowered her head, looking at the well-knotted hands in front of her, but her heart began to tremble.

Is she going to be disgusted in the future...?

Since she was going to be disgusted, why didn't she take the opportunity to clarify her mind?

Thinking of this, Jessica bit her lower lip forcefully, took a deep breath, suddenly raised her head and stared at Victor Han seriously.

After that, the broken jar broke openly and said: “Since you have seen it all, I won’t hide it from you, Victor Han, I like you!”

Victor Han was stunned for a moment, looking at the plain face of the little girl in front of him, he realized that something was wrong.

Chapter 441

The surrounding wind seemed to stop for a while.

Victor Han’s eyelashes moved, Jessica stared at Victor Han who was standing in front of her seriously.

The heart has been expressed, and the male god seems to have no response.

Anyway, she has already expressed her heart, or... be bolder?

A thought quietly formed in her heart, Jessica felt her heartbeat start to jump rapidly, and the blood in her whole body also boiled.

Jessica took a deep breath.

In the next second, she stood on tiptoe and kissed Victor Han.

Victor Han originally planned to return the phone to her, who knew that the little girl in front of him confessed to him violently, which made him feel ashamed. If he refused, it was on his lips, but when he thought that this little girl was his sister’s kindness friend, if he refuses directly, will it hurt her?

Just when he was thinking about this, his eyes suddenly turned black, and then... a soft touch came from his lips.

Feeling like cotton candy, he rubbed hard on his lips, and then quickly moved away.

Jessica's white face was already flushed now, she didn't even dare to see Victor Han's reaction after the kiss, and she turned around and ran away without a trace.

And Victor Han was still standing in place... Holding Jessica's cell phone, in a daze...

As time passed by, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Victor Han.

It was Stella who came back. She was going to look for Levi directly, but she didn't expect to meet Victor Han at the door.

When she saw Victor Han, Stella was a little guilty. She didn't return all night last night, and she didn't know how Jessica explained to him. She forgot to ventilate with Jessica during the day. When Victor Han asked her, she wanted How to say?

If she is wrong, will Victor Han...

When struggling with these, Victor had already walked in front of Victor Han.

However, Victor Han looked strange, as if he hadn't noticed her.

"Brother?" Stella yelled, and Victor Han came back to his senses, his eyes flashed, and finally saw Stella.

"Stella? Are you back?"

“Yeah.” Stella nodded, didn’t speak much, and looked away with some guilty conscience, and then she saw the phone in Victor Han’s hand, and she snorted.

“Isn’t this Jessica’s cell phone? Why is it here with you?”

Hearing Jessica’s name, what Victor Han wanted to ask Stella just now disappeared suddenly? Instead, the little girl stood on tiptoe and kissed him on his lips.

For the first time, Victor Han’s eyes turned a little flustered, and then handed the phone up.

“Levi gave it to me. Take it back and give it to her.”

“Oh.” Stella was not suspicious either, because she knew that Levi often played with Jessica’s mobile phone, so she didn’t feel strange that the phone was in Levi’s hand, so she picked it up naturally, and then hesitated. After walking a few steps, she looked back at Victor Han.

“Brother?”

“Huh?” Victor Han was stunned, then looked back at her. “What’s up?”

Stella: “...It’s nothing, then I’ll go back.”

“it is good.”

When she got upstairs, Stella looked back at Victor Han downstairs.

What happened to Victor Han today? How do you feel weird and unconscious?

But this is a good thing for Stella, after all, Victor Han did not train her, she could be much cleaner.

Stella went to Jessica's room because she thought Jessica would take Levi with her at this time, but she didn't expect that as soon as she opened the door to enter, Jessica screamed like a ball. Bounced.

"Who?"

Stella: "...me."

"Stella?" Jessica's eyes changed as soon as she saw Stella.

Stella found her blushing, like a ripe red apple, "Why is your face so red? Are you sick?"

After that, when Stella was about to walk over to her and take a closer look, Jessica jumped up as if being stepped on her tail, and then went straight into the bathroom.

Stella stood there.

Why is it weird today?

Also, why isn't Levi here?

"Jessica, are you okay?" Stella finally walked outside the bathroom to ask. After a while inside, Jessica's voice came out: "I'm okay. I'm just a little hot. I'll take a shower. Just take a bath. Did you come to find Levi? He is not here. He probably has already returned to the room. Go find him soon."

Hearing that Levi had returned to the room, Stella did not continue to delay here, and soon left to look for Levi.

When Stella opened the door, she happened to see Levi sitting at the desk, holding a small textbook while reading it. This well-behaved look made Stella's eyes softer.

"Millet beans."

"Mommy!!" Millet turned his head and saw Stella. He quickly threw down the textbook in his hand and ran towards her. The speed was so fast that Stella was stunned.

She could only squat down quickly before Levi ran over.

Soon Levi rushed up and threw into her arms, and hugged her neck vigorously.

Stella didn't squat, and was thrown to the ground by Levi. Fortunately, the soft carpet was thrown on the ground, and then the mother and son fell into a ball.

"Mummy, where did you go yesterday, Aunt Jessica didn't tell me."

"Mummy had something to deal with at work yesterday. I didn't tell you because I wanted you to sleep well. My Levi is so good that I can't run outside with Mummy, right?"

"But..." Levi poked his index fingers down and looked up at Stella in a pitiful manner.

This looks so cute that people's hearts are weakened. Stella can't hold it at all. She can only reach out and touch his little head, pinch his little nose, and finally pinch his little cheek: "Don't be it, you It's Mommy's little baby. When Mommy is working outside, you will have fun at home. When Mommy makes enough money, I will have enough time to spend time with you, OK?"

When Levi heard it, he snorted, “Mummy, even if you don’t go out to work, Levi can support you with!”

Stella: “People are big and small, dare to say anything. Mommy is very poor and wants to work hard to make money. Levi just needs to study obediently and be happy.”

Hearing, Levi suddenly asked: “When will Mommy find her father for Levi?”

Stella originally had a smile on her face under her eyes, but when she heard this abrupt sentence, her whole body was stunned, unable to react.

After a while, she looked at Levi seriously and said, “Levi, want dad?”

She didn’t see a gleam of light flashing under Levi’s eyes, she just fell into her own contemplation, Levi wanted to find his father? Where will she find him? Is it true that the love of a single-parent family is incomplete as an outsider said?

Chapter 442

This is the first time.

Levi asked Stella about his father for the first time.

He has been very sensible since he was very young, and it may be that Jessica was behind the scenes, so Levi never asked Stella about this.

Like other children, if he sees someone else’s complete family, he might innocently ask: Mom, where is my father? Why don’t I have a father?

But Levi doesn’t. He has always been very well-behaved, to a certain degree, so Stella feels very distressed.

It's just that he never spoke, Stella felt that he didn't need it, so she worked hard to give all her love to Levi.

But now it seems that if he didn't speak, it didn't mean that he didn't want it, but that he was understanding her.

Thinking of this, Stella reached out and hugged Levi's small body into his arms.

"Sorry, Mommy ignored your feelings."

Levi was held in Stella's arms, blinking a pair of eyes, and then hugging Stella's neck with a smile, milkingly said: "No, Mommy, you just need to find another father for Levi. La."

Thinking of this, Levi was afraid of Stella's misunderstanding, so he added: "The one we met in the restaurant before seems to be pretty good."

Hearing, Stella had a meal.

"Restaurant?"

She let go of the millet beans, and she was a little confused "Which restaurant? When did you meet?"

Levi was stunned for a moment, and realized that there was a loophole in his words, so he quickly remedied: "Mummy, it's the one I met in the restaurant two days ago. Didn't the uncles say that there is a big man upstairs?"

After that, Levi's eyes were shining: "Big man, can't you support Mommy by then?"

Stella: "..."

It turned out that Levi was talking about him?

Suddenly, Stella thought of something, and felt a bit cold in her back.

Is it a coincidence or? Why didn't Levi meet that person, but he said he wanted to find him.

And that person was actually Walter.

Suddenly, the face of Levi in front of her and Walter in her mind began to overlap, and then they became the same.

Looking at it, Stella was a little dazed.

What is the relationship between these two people? Wasn't Curtis Ye who was in the car with her back then? But why... Levi is so similar to Walter, but not like Curtis Ye.

Another possibility, Stella didn't dare to think about it.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes, took a deep breath and said, "Levi likes big people?"

Levi smiled and said, "Mommy did you agree?"

Stella was a little confused, but didn't mean to brush the child directly, just whispered: "Mummy has remembered what Levi said to Mommy."

"Thank you Mommy."

After the two mother and daughter contorted for a long time, Stella remembered something and asked Levi.

“By the way, do you know what happened to your Aunt Jessica? I watched her when I came back...” Stella originally just asked casually, who knew that Levi suddenly came: “Mummy, Levi tells you a secret.”

“What’s the secret?” Stella moved her ear to his ear, and Levi squinted in her ear and said, “I saw Aunt Jessica’s uncle today!”

Stella: “...”

What? Did she get it wrong?

“You said you—what did you see?” Stella was stunned for a long time before suddenly realizing what Levi was talking about, Jessica actually... kissed Victor Han? It’s impossible to look at it? When did Jessica become so bold?

“Mommy, it’s true.”

Stella reacted at once, no wonder when she went to find Jessica just now, her face was flushed, was it because she kissed Victor Han? It’s no wonder that Victor Han’s soul is not alive.

It seems... She has never seen Victor Han like this before. Is it true that the iron tree is about to bloom this time?

Stella’s eyes rolled for a long time, and the corners of her lips suddenly curled up. If Jessica is her sister-in-law, it seems to be really good.

She and Jessica were in a very good relationship. After experiencing Karla Han’s things, she probably experienced a lot, so Stella felt that she should be quite accurate in seeing people. Jessica and Karla Han are completely different people.

Jessica especially talks about loyalty, no matter what difficulties she will stand in front of her, she seems to be more uncomfortable than her when she is

sick, and when she gave birth to a child, Jessica also cried out nervously, just like another herself.

She cared about her heartily and cared about her.

Sometimes Stella didn't know why she had such good luck. After losing a good sister like Karla Han, another Jessica was by her side to help her so much.

Jessica herself said that she probably owed her in her previous life, so she will help her so much in this life.

Sometimes when joking, she would say that she was not good to her without purpose, she was for Victor Han and to be her sister-in-law.

So the two laughed together again, and Stella would cheer her up and make her work hard to be her sister-in-law.

But for so many years, Jessica hasn't moved, including when Su Jiu and Victor Han confessed their hearts, Jessica was lost for a while, and then resurrected full of blood.

"Levi, do you like Aunt Jessica?" Stella smiled slightly: "If you let her be your aunt, what do you think?"

Levi blinked, "Okay, if Jessica is an aunt, then...she can often cook for me in the future."

Hearing, Stella was a little speechless, and poked his little head: "You, remember to eat all day long!"

"Hehe, Mommy... Aunt Jessica cooks deliciously, you like it too..."

The two mothers and sons were tired and crooked for a long time.

When the night was quiet, Stella lifted the quilt and got off the bed, then walked to the window, looking at the quiet night outside.

The heart was beating, Stella thought of what Levi had said to her earlier, and cast her eyes down.

The little guy would say this that means... he really wants to find his father.

Why? He have never spoken before, but now he suddenly said it?

Could it be that he went to school for a few days?

It seems that when she sends Levi to school tomorrow, she has to ask her teacher if there is anything unusual about Levi at school.

Second day

Stella didn't rush to leave after sending Levi to the school gate, but went to find the teacher.

The students who can go to school here are either rich or expensive. Naturally, the teacher dare not offend anyone. Seeing Stella is also very polite and friendly: "Miss Stella?"

"Sorry, excuse me. I want to ask who Justin Han's teacher is?"

"It's me, what happened?" The teacher was a little nervous when asked by her, and then looked at the position of Levi.

Hearing, Stella smiled slightly: "Don't be nervous, I just want to ask her if there is anything weird in school these past two days?"

Chapter 443

Strange place? The teacher was taken aback by her question and didn't understand what she meant.

"What... weird?"

"It's his behavior. Is there anything abnormal?" Stella thought for a while, and then said, "How are you doing with the children in the class?"

Hearing this, the teacher finally understood what Stella said: "It turns out that this is what you said. I understand it. Don't worry, Miss Stella. The children of Justin get along well with everyone, and the children are good-looking. He is particularly fond of watching, so the children in the class like to play with him. Ms. Han, don't you know that there is a little girl in the class who says she will marry him when she grows up."

Stella: "..."

She was stunned for a moment, is it so?

Levi gets along with everyone so well in school, so why does he suddenly raise the question of wanting a father?

In fact, Stella was worried. He was told by other students in school that he was a child without a father. This kind of problem seemed to have happened when he was abroad before, but... at that time, he said he was a neighbor.

Although Levi didn't say a word, and didn't complain to Stella when he went back, Stella herself heard this incident at the time, and then discovered that this little guy was actually very stubborn.

So she felt very distressed.

“Well, since he can get along well with everyone, then I can rest assured.”

The teacher nodded: “Don’t worry, Miss Stella, don’t worry about children going to school with us, we will take good care of every child.”

“Thanks.” Stella smiled and greeted her before leaving school.

There was a delay because of talking to the teacher. When Stella arrived at the company, it was already a few minutes late.

“By the way, call today and ask Lin Xinghuo, when will she be free?”

Jessica snorted, facing Stella, her ears were still a little red. After all, Stella was Victor Han’s younger sister, so...when she saw Stella, Jessica always felt guilty.

“Miss Lin, let’s wait for the agent to contact us. Their agent is staring, and they will call me when they have time and come over.”

“That’s good.” Stella nodded: “Since she hasn’t come here yet, remember to organize our design works and don’t get dusty.”

“Understand.” Jessica nodded.

After that, they were all in their positions. Just when they were about to enter the elevator, Stella saw Leng Yueyue walking towards her with a pale face.

“Stella, you are finally here!”

“Leng Yueyue?” Jessica gave her a surprised look: “What’s the matter with you? His face is so white as a ghost, what happened?”

Leng Yueyue walked to Stella, her face was pale, and her lips were not even bloody. Her lips squirmed and watched Stella want to say something, but she cried before she could say it. .

“Wow...oooooooo!!!”

The sudden burst of crying shocked Stella and Jessica.

“Wow, I’m scared to death.” Jessica took two steps back, then panted lightly: “What’s the matter with you? What’s wrong with you, why are you crying?”

Leng Yueyue wanted to say something, but when she reached her lips, it all turned into choking, and she couldn’t say a word anyway.

Stella stared at her for a while, not knowing what she was thinking, but suddenly said: “Needless to say, take us directly.”

Leng Yueyue nodded, then turned and entered the elevator.

After the elevator door was closed, there was only Leng Yueyue crying in the enclosed space. Jessica glanced at the expressionless Stella, then at the crying Leng Yueyue, and asked in a low voice, “You know her what are you talking about?”

“I don’t know.”

Stella replied blankly.

Jessica’s eyes widened: “Then you...”

“She can’t tell, then take us to see, what’s the problem?” Stella turned her head and glanced at her.

“It’s no problem, its right!” Jessica spread her hands, saying that it didn’t matter.

“What floor?” Stella suddenly remembered that she hadn’t pressed the floor, so she asked Leng Yueyue.

Leng Yueyue’s face turned pale again, then tremblingly stretched out her hand and pressed the number 6 key.

Seeing the number 6, Stella’s initially unmotivated eyes sank a little, and then she slowly squinted her eyes, already having an unknown premonition in her heart.

In her cognition, Leng Yueyue is the kind of very domineering woman, a bit arrogant, with a hard mouth, but definitely not the kind of weak and incompetent person who just cries casually.

She would cry so suddenly, it should be...

Could it be... Stella’s eyes changed instantly when she thought of something.

“Is there something wrong with the dress?” Stella asked suddenly, her eyes sharpened.

Leng Yueyue was frightened by her aura, and she was stunned for a moment, but she reacted quickly and nodded, her eyes filled with tears, especially aggrieved.

Ding...

It happened that the elevator reached the sixth floor, and when the door opened, the three quickly rushed out together.

In the exhibition hall on the sixth floor

The glass was smashed, and many things were turned over, and the design work that was worn on the model as a decoration also fell to the ground at this moment, with the glass fragments on the ground, and all kinds of debris are piled up together.

The scene was embarrassed, as if entering a den of thieves.

Seeing this scene, Jessica couldn't help taking a breath, the blood on her face faded instantly, and after she lifted it up, she couldn't come down.

Stella was afraid that she would be mad, so she quickly reached out and patted her shoulder, letting her take a breath.

Jessica finally got down with a sigh of relief, and then she yelled out: "Who made this ghost look like this??"

Leng Yueyue shed tears in a grievance on the side, really mad at her.

She originally planned to check the surveillance video, but she didn't expect to meet Stella and the others when she went downstairs, so when she wanted to explain the situation to her, Leng Yueyue realized that she was crying against Stella.

She didn't even think why she suddenly became such a ghost, so she was crying in front of others? What a shame!

But her tears just couldn't stop.

Because Stella gave her a chance to put her works in this exhibition hall, so...Stella has the grace to recreate for her.

“Is someone robbing the house?” Jessica looked at Stella and asked.

Stella looked around for a while, pursed her red lips after a while, and then said coldly, “Find someone to clean up here.”

“What?”

Jessica was stunned for a moment: “Clean up? Wouldn’t that destroy the scene? Stella, I think the most important thing we should do right now is call the police.”

Stella didn’t agree with her, but walked in personally wearing high heels. Jessica’s expression changed and hurriedly caught up: “You are crazy, there are broken glass inside, what should I do if I hurt my foot?”

Chapter 444

“I’m wearing shoes, its okay.”

Stella faintly walked to the side of the pushed model, thought for a moment, and said to Jessica: “Don’t come in, get me a set of gloves first.”

Jessica originally wanted to go in, but after hearing her say that, she had to turn around to fetch her gloves.

So only Leng Yueyue and Stella remained at the scene.

Leng Yueyue finally got over. She wiped the tears from her face and looked at Stella and said, “You want to pick up the clothes? But... the skirts have been destroyed like this, even if you pick them up, It’s no use.”

Stella glanced at her sideways.

“Who said it’s useless?”

Hearing, Leng Yueyue was startled: “What do you mean?”

“It’s not the time to despair.” Stella looked around calmly, and then whispered: “First, tell me how you found this place like this.”

“I...” Leng Yueyue pursed her lips and was awkward for a while: “I was very happy yesterday, so I invited everyone to have a drink, and then...this is my first work that can be shown in the exhibition hall, although no one has visited it. The exhibition hall is very happy for me. So... I came back and took a look at this dress. When I saw it, it was fine. When I came to see it again this morning, it became it looks like this. I think Jessica is right. Maybe someone broke into the house and robbed it.

“Enter the room and robbery?” Stella laughed lowly: “Do you think... those who enter the room and robbery will make such a big noise?”

Leng Yueyue had a meal, “What do you mean?”

“If it’s a thief, it’s a thief who wants to steal some property. But if it’s a thief who wants to steal property, why do you destroy this place like this?”

Leng Yueyue blinked: “Perhaps, it is because there is no property in the company, so you become angry?”

“If you were a thief and you stole this company, would you be so angry that you would smash all the glass, including the contents, to attract nearby residents?”

“No, how could I be so stupid? These things are so loud that they can easily attract people.”

Speaking of this, Leng Yueyue gave a sudden stop and suddenly thought of something.

“Could it be... it’s not that someone enters the house to steal things, but...”
She stared at Stella with wide eyes.

Stella didn’t help her. It was at this time that Jessica took the gloves over. After putting them on, Stella bent over and lightly patted the glass shards on the dress, and then rescued the dress from the pile of debris. Came out.

When Jessica and Leng Yueyue wanted to pick it up when she came out with her dress, Stella frowned, “Don’t touch it, there may be unclear broken glass inside, don’t hurt your hands.”

So Jessica and Leng Yueyue had to step aside and wait.

After finding an empty mine, Stella put down her dress and then took off her gloves.

“Stella, you hurt your leg.” Jessica noticed a few blood stains around her fair ankle. Stella didn’t feel the pain, so he didn’t care, “It’s not a problem, there may be a lot of hidden glass in the dress. , We look for it to find out.”

Leng Yueyue squatted down beside her, looking downcast.

“But, what can I do after I find it out? This skirt has been ruined, and... the press conference that Lin Xinghuo is going to attend is these few days. We don’t have time to make a new one, right?”

Jessica also squatted down beside her, looking at the ruined dress in front of her, her eyebrows also wrinkled, “Stella, what should I do? This dress has been damaged too badly. Time is urgent. Is there a chance to fix it?”

Stella looked at the ruined dress in front of her, feeling a little depressed, but she didn't see any depression. She was silent for a while before saying, "First get out the glass shards, and talk about the rest later."

She is calm, but this is also very abnormal. After all, the dresses are already like this. Both Jessica and Leng Yueyue can't be anxious. Jessica has followed her for a long time, so it's okay, but Leng Yueyue It's different. After all, she just met Stella not long ago. Seeing her plain appearance, she felt anxious and said directly: "I'll talk about it later? How do you say? The skirts are destroyed like this, why are you not worried at all? This is the conference dress our company wants to give Lin Xinghuo, do you have a countermeasure?"

"No." Stella told the truth.

When the incident happened, her mind was also very confused, how could she think of a countermeasure immediately?

But the current situation must also be dealt with urgently, and then think about countermeasures when it is over.

"...Then you still don't panic at all." Leng Yueyue sniffed.

"Can panic solve the problem? Can you get the glass shards out of it? Stop talking nonsense, and deal with it quickly."

Jessica also whispered to Leng Yueyue: "Do as Stella said, she won't cheat you. Although this is your work, don't forget that the person in charge of the company is Stella. It's all her."

When Jessica said that, Leng Yueyue also seemed to react, and then nodded, earnestly picking out the glass shards from the dress.

After the matter was finished, Stella said coldly: “Everything will be business as usual when you go back, as if nothing happened.”

“What?” Leng Yueyue’s eyes widened, a little unbelievable, but seeing Stella’s calm look, she felt that she should believe her, so she nodded, and reached out to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes: “I know. By the way, I didn’t cry just now. I was just anxious for a while and saw my work destroyed like that.”

Stella: “...I see, all go back.”

Stella took the dress to her office alone, then sat in a chair and stared at the dress in a daze.

The person who destroyed this dress was thinking about it, because this dress is of silk type, and it must be impossible to handle that sharp thing, so the damage is very serious now.

With some headaches, Stella reached out and twisted her eyebrows.

Suddenly, WeChat rang.

Stella glanced at it. Lin Xinghuo had sent her a message.

Lin Xinghuo: {My goddess, I heard that my dress came out? }

Stella was in a daze when she saw her name. She didn’t come when she was asked to try it before. Now that the dress is ruined, she came to ask, which is really distressing.

Stella thought for a moment and replied.

{Well, it’s coming out and placed in the exhibition hall on the sixth floor. }

After thinking about it, her eyes darkened a bit, and she typed a line and sent it.

{However, there was a little accident.}

Lin Xinghuo: {what accident? Don't scare me! }

She also brought a horrified expression behind her. This expression made Stella hesitate at once, wondering whether to tell her directly, or just take a photo and send her a photo?