

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 731-740

Chapter 731

“Could it be that you didn’t say those words just now?” Victor Han raised his eyebrows, and his eyes fell sharply on her face like a sharp blade.

Jessica took two steps unconsciously, and her index finger dropped and poked, “I said it, but... didn’t you also doubt it? You must feel wrong too, so I let Xiaopingtuo call in. . To tell the truth, who would recognize the bag in this way? But...I just think Mr. Walter is unlikely to be like this.”

Hearing, Victor Han pursed his thin lips, his eyes became a bit far-reaching.

He also felt that something was not right, but the other party wrapped gauze, it may be that he himself was wrong.

“Don’t tell Stella about this matter for the time being. You will pretend that nothing happened after you go back. You will talk about it after confirming your identity.”

Jessica nodded seriously: “I will.”

Stella went to the bathroom and found that Su Jiu in the ward was gone. Sometimes there was a conversation coming from the balcony. After hearing two or three sentences, she heard that Su Jiu was talking about work.

Thinking about her running back and forth with Victor Han these days, she was really busy.

Stella chose a chair and sat down casually, staring out the window blankly.

When Su Jiu returned from the phone call, she saw Stella sitting in a chair. It was winter now, but Stella only wore a thin piece of clothing.

Su Jiu was stunned for a moment, then quickly turned around, took a coat and put it on Stella's body.

"It's cold. Be careful not to catch a cold. Your body is just right. Pay attention to yourself."

She put on Stella's coat like a big sister, and Stella looked up at her.

Su Jiu smiled slightly, stretched out her hand to squeeze her face, and whispered: "You are still so young. Don't think too much about many things. Just let the flow go."

"Let's go with the flow?"

Stella said these four words, feeling a little uncomfortable: "This is how I told myself in the past 5 years that many things just go with the flow, but I didn't expect that after 5 years, my heart still remains unchanged. Things still retain their original state."

"Isn't this a good thing? The vicissitudes of life, everything has changed. The relationship between you and Mr. Walter can remain the same as it was at the beginning, that is a rare thing."

"But now I don't even know where he is."

"This may be the test of God to you." Su Jiu thought for a while and decided to chat with Stella in another way.

Sure enough, the word test attracted Stella. She raised her head, her expression a little surprised: "Test!?"

“Yes, it’s a test. Actually, I don’t know much about you, but I probably know a little. I envy you. After all, I can be with the person I like, even if the time is not that long. But you have at least had it, so it’s worthwhile for you to visit the world in your life.”

Speaking of this, Stella thought about it again, that Su Jiu liked her brother’s things back then.

Later, Jiu saw that Su Jiu was married, and Stella didn’t know what happened. Looking at her expression and look now, it seems that she still likes her brother?

“You...” Stella was a little embarrassed to discover the secrets in her heart by accident. He was suddenly deviated, and at this moment she forgot about Walter.

Su Jiu smiled helplessly, sat down in front of her, then picked up the kettle in front of her, poured a glass of warm water and handed it to Stella: “Come on, drink more water.”

Stella looked dull and turned to the glass of water.

“Actually you must be asking why I like one person but marry another person.”

Stella raised her head and fixedly looked at Su Jiu, she was indeed curious.

“In fact, this matter is easy to understand. For example, although I like him, but he doesn’t like me, then I can’t force him to be with me, right? Even if I really have a way to force him to be with me, then he I still don’t like me. What’s the point of this? Besides, I like him, but it doesn’t mean that I have to wait for him all my life. My parents hope that I can get married soon. I think I can hold on to that age. The greatest sincerity in the relationship.”

Hearing this, Stella seemed to understand a little bit and nodded.

Su Jiu wanted to say something more, but she took the initiative: “Secretary Su, don’t say any more.”

Speaking of these things from Su Jiu’s own mouth, it is undoubtedly to tear open the wound that has been compounded again to let others see how deeply she was hurt before.

No need.

Su Jiu was stunned, but she didn’t expect that she would interrupt herself. It seemed that she was also quite considerate.

“Actually, I still want to clarify that I don’t have the same feelings I used to have with your brother now. It’s probably been a long time since I’ve been away, so I feel that what I don’t get is not that important.”

Of course Stella knew what she meant to express in these words. On the surface it was a clarification, but in fact it was persuading her.

If Walter...really, she should look away.

Thinking of this, Stella was inexplicably unhappy, and nodded lightly: “I know Secretary Su, by the way, I saw you on the phone just now. Was the company busy?”

“It’s just a small matter, no problem.”

“If it’s a trivial matter, you don’t need to call Secretary Su in person. Is it tiring to be with my brother all day long?”

“What Ms. Stella said, this is my job. As for Mr. Victor, as long as he can be with his sister, I don’t think he will matter no matter how hard he is or tired.”

“Secretary Su, after going back this time, please persuade my brother and let him not come over again. I don’t want to let you run around for me and get tired because of my personal reasons. If you and my brother are exhausted, nothing will help me at that time.”

Su Jiu: “...Well, I’m afraid I can’t tell President Han. If Miss Stella really doesn’t want President Han to come, then I’ll persuade him personally.”

Knock——

There was a knock on the door of the ward, and the two turned their heads together, just in time to see Jessica quietly pushing open the door of the ward, and then poked her head in, looking like a thief.

After Jessica probe came in, after meeting Stella’s eyes, she instantly retracted, as if she had done something wrong.

“Jessica? Where did you go?” Su Jiu saw her and stood up: “I was looking for you just now, but I couldn’t see anyone.”

Jessica, who was named, had to walk in, smiled awkwardly at the two of them, and whispered: “I didn’t go anywhere, I’m just bored. I just went out and walked casually.”

She would definitely not say that she went out with Victor Han, and then she found Walter again.

Besides, it is still not sure if that person is Walter!

Stella found that Jessica’s movements were a little abnormal.

“What happened to you?”

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Stella didn't ask her if she was okay. When asked, Jessica felt guilty and shook her head: "It's nothing."

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help frowning her eyebrows. Su Jiu just wanted to say something, but she smiled and said, "It just so happens that you are here. I have to go out and take care of something. Stella will leave it to you."

Jessica glanced at Su Jiu gratefully, then nodded vigorously: "Don't worry, leave it to me."

After Su Jiu left, Jessica walked up to Stella, "Stella, would you like to drink water? I will pour you some?"

Stella couldn't help but frowned her eyebrows. She looked at Jessica thoughtfully. Jessica was guilty of being seen by her, so she lowered her head.

"I'm fine. Actually, you don't need to be here to take care of me all the time. I am not a patient, nor a child. I can learn to take care of myself."

"Ah? That won't work!" Jessica shook her head vigorously: "Although you are not a patient or a child, you are a vulnerable pregnant woman. How could I leave the pregnant woman here alone?"

Pregnant woman...

Stella lowered her head and stroked her belly.

She really didn't expect that there was another little life in her belly, but it happened at this time...

Stella closed her eyes and sighed heavily.

She hope Walter can come back safely soon.

Domestic

Soon after the news of Walter's accident was spread, the old shareholders of the Ye Group knew about it, but it's strange that they were all quiet, they should work, they should be happy. Still happy, it seemed that the news of the Walter plane accident didn't reach their ears at all.

Everyone is too leisurely.

Curtis waited for a few days in his company, but he didn't wait for any news, not even a phone call.

He was not in a hurry, but his assistant was too anxious. He went directly to the Yeshi Group. Who knew that after expressing his ideas, the old men on the board ignored her and directly let the security blast him out. .

He was very angry for a while, and after returning to the company, he went to Curtis Ye to complain and lose his temper.

"Young Master Han, those old guys are too much, they blasted me out without telling me, I'll show your name, and I even dismissed it!"

Curtis Ye, who was sitting in the office chair, had a calm complexion, but after listening to what he said, a shadow of prey flashed through his eyes hidden behind the lens.

But soon, the shady bird was hidden by him, and then he stood up with his lips pressed.

“Didn’t I tell you not to worry?” His voice was unhappy.

The assistant was stunned for a moment, then shrank his neck and said: “I’m just furious. For so many days, none of them came to find us. Young Han, you are also Ye Family’s son. Why can Walter cover the sky with one hand? But I have to condescend to be under this small company, and I have to be suppressed by Ye’s every day. I am really angry, but why on earth? Is it possible that you are a bastard...”

A sharp cold light swept over, and the assistant’s words were stopped in time. He saw that Curtis Ye’s aura became so terrible and gloomy, completely inconsistent with the usual gentle and elegant appearance.

He was taken aback and dared not say anything at all.

Bastard, this word is too heavy for Curtis.

Because he is an illegitimate child, and because of the existence of Walter’s eldest son, he will never be able to inherit the Ye family’s estate in a fair manner. Even if he was born earlier than Walter, he still carries the name of an illegitimate child. Although his mother became a fuller afterwards, everyone in the circle knows that his mother and son are actually juniors.

Then, that’s all.

If he has enough strength, he can also tell those people to shut up.

However, Old Man Ye didn’t wait to see him either, even though he said in private that he would give Ye Shi to him, because he was worried about Walter. But the result? When Walter is the president, he can only be a vice president. He can only listen to Walter’s orders forever. As long as Walter doesn’t nod and sign the project he wants to do, he can’t do anything.

The two were born enemies. He wanted to replace them. Naturally, Walter would not be polite to him, and deliberately embarrassed him in the market.

The war between the two almost never stopped.

“Since they are not waiting to see you, don’t go anymore and wait patiently.”

The assistant had nothing to do, but Curtis was not in a hurry, and he could not say anything.

This patience actually didn’t take long. Someone took the initiative to call Curtis Ye at night.

“You should understand what Uncle Lin meant by calling you?”

Uncle Lin is one of the shareholders. When he was still in the Ye Clan, Uncle Lin was very optimistic about him, but... Curtis Ye knew that this person was a horror.

After Walter took charge of the entire group, he never met him privately.

Now, the intention to call him is obvious.

Curtis sneered in his heart, but on the surface he was very polite: “What’s the matter with Uncle Lin looking for me?”

Uncle Lin gave a dry smile on the other side, and said directly: “Your assistant came here this afternoon, and I heard the people on the board mentioned it. Now Walter has not released any news about whether he is safe, but I have already checked, and many people died. Those survivors were lucky to survive.”

“So, what does Uncle Lin mean?”

“It is estimated that Walter will not be able to come back. If he dies, the Ye Family Group will definitely want you to be in charge.”

Curtis continued to remain calm and not anxious, with a smile that was sure to come on his lips.

Seeing that he had been silent, the other party hesitated for a while, and then said, “Do you have this idea?”

Curtis smiled faintly: “Uncle Lin said and laughed, you have also heard about the afternoon, I am afraid it is difficult to enter Yeshi again.”

“You want to enter Yeshi, it’s not impossible.”

Curtis narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“The reason why the old antiques on the board of directors blasted people away is because you don’t have Ye’s shares.”

In fact, Curtis Ye had guessed this earlier. Those people who have been rolling in the mall are all shrewd old foxes. If you want them to nod, they must have shares.

“As far as I know, Old Man Ye...have you gotten almost done recently, right? Maybe, you can go find him.” Uncle Lin’s laughter seemed very cunning on the phone, not sincere at all.

Curtis Ye pursed his thin lips, lowered his eyes, suppressing a dark color under his eyes.

After Master Ye took control of the entire Ye Family Group in Walter, his spirit developed and he was sent to a mental sanatorium.

Now... he doesn't know how he recovered.

“The shares are in Walter's hands. If something really happens to him, then these shares... Hold cold, you must not let Uncle Lin down. When you were still in the Ye family, Uncle Lin knew that you He's a great person.”

Disappointed?

Ye Lin smiled coldly, and he would not let himself down.

Chapter 733

Time flies

The weather is getting cold

It took a few days for Victor Han and Jessica to go to the last small clinic again. Fortunately, Xiaopingtou said that the gauze man had regained consciousness and the doctor had checked him.

However, the gauze cannot be removed for the time being, and it will take a while.

Jessica and Victor Han looked at each other, and then went to the ward.

After arriving in the ward, Xiaopingtou quietly said, “He was awake before, and he is asleep now.”

Jessica thought for a while, stepped forward, waved her hand in front of the person, and called out, “Young Master Ye?”

She doesn't know what's going on. The words Mr. Walter shouted by Jessica seemed to touch the sleeping person. The eyes that were still closed just now

opened quickly, quickly, bringing Jessica closer. She was taken aback and retreated with an exclamation.

A pair of big hands supported her back, Jessica turned her head and realized that it was Victor Han's hand. She glanced at him gratefully, but before she could react, Victor Han took her hand back and said coldly, "Stand it is good."

Jessica quickly stood up.

The person wrapped in gauze on the bed suddenly sat up, very excited.

After he saw Jessica, he was taken aback for a moment and then quickly reacted.

After Jessica stood up, she looked at the man. When the two eyes met, Jessica recognized who the man was almost instantly.

But... she wasn't too sure, so she could only look at that person and carefully prepared to ask.

No, the other party spoke before him.

"Mr. Walter, how about Mr. Walter Ren?"

Victor Han frowned as soon as he spoke his identity.

Jessica said in surprise, "You, are you Phillip?"

Phillip nodded, and regardless of the wound on his body, he forcibly got up and got out of bed, but he fell to the ground. Jessica had to help him: "Don't be excited, your whole body is hurt, this is just awake... Yet?"

Phillip grabbed her hand and said anxiously: “The plane had an accident. I landed with Mr. Walter. Is he okay?”

Jessica was silent for a while before replying: “Our people only found you. As for Mr. Walter...so far, I haven’t followed the shadow. And... They all missed you at night.”

Victor Han frowned when he heard it. Fortunately, he felt something was wrong when he saw the man wrapped his whole body gauze, and did not order the people to stop searching.

So those people are still looking for Walter’s whereabouts, although they are always whispering in private that everyone has found it, what else are they looking for.

“What?” Phillip heard this with excitement, fainted, then fell into Jessica’s arms.

Jessica: “...”

“...Damn? You fainted just after waking up? Hello?? Wake up soon, do you know the exact location of Mr. Walter?”

“Damn!” Jessica couldn’t help but explode.

It turned out that Victor Han was also in this ward after he burst out.

She was so embarrassed that she couldn’t lift Phillip, but his whole body was hurt, and she couldn’t push him away, she could only look at Victor Han: “That... can you help me?”

Victor Han was indifferent to help, and after calling the doctor, the two went out of the ward together.

“What should I do? Phillip is Mr. Walter’s assistant. The assistant was found, but Mr. Walter still hasn’t been there. Fortunately, he didn’t tell Stella in advance.”

“Keep looking.”

What else can I do? Indeed, I can only continue to look for it.

Jessica looked back at the ward, feeling very embarrassed.

Unexpectedly... the person with all his body wounds was actually Phillip...

Listening to Xiaopingtou, there was a deep wound on his face.

No... will you be disfigured in the future?

Suddenly, Jessica felt a little pity for him.

Stella still waited day after day, not sleeping well and eating well, but fortunately the spirit was okay.

Su Jiu came to her early in the morning.

“Although you have told me before that I and President Han will not come to see you again, but this time...I have to come.”

Stella looked at each other faintly, but did not answer.

“If I said, I want to cheer you up, and the employees in your company are waiting for you, would you agree?” Su Jiu said suddenly.

Stella did not respond.

Su Jiu: "...Sure enough, it seems that Walter is not there and you don't even want the company. But what if... is his company?"

Hearing, Stella paused, finally looked at her, and spoke actively: "What do you mean?"

"Although your wedding did not go smoothly, I know that you were a husband and wife before. Now Walter is missing. Someone wants to take this opportunity to take away his property and influence. Will you protect him?"

Stella's eyebrows become deeper and deeper, how does she feel that Su Jiu's words...like someone is going to grab Walter's company?

In this world, who can compete for others' things out of thin air?

Stella's expression cooled down, and she said indifferently: "It's just that he can't find his whereabouts for the time being. Who would covet his company?"

Su Jiu smiled slightly, and answered Lang Lang.

"Naturally his half-brother."

what?

Curtis Ye?

"You mean... he wants to take the opportunity to return to Yeshe?"

Regarding Walter and Curtis Ye, Stella actually... knew a little bit less and didn't go deep. However, from the emotions that appeared under Walter's eyes and the unconcealed condemnation at the time when Walter said, it can be seen that he hates this half brother.

The grievance between the two is not as simple as the main house and the mistress.

She is afraid there are many other things.

“Why?” Stella murmured, “Curtis Ye... really that kind of person?”

“Who do you think he is? When something happens to Walter, he wants to replace him, what do you think?”

Stella suddenly felt cold all over, and her whole body seemed to be poured from the top of her head by a basin of cold water.

If... Curtis really wanted to replace him, then... would really disappoint her too much.

At this time, when something happened to Walter, he actually wanted to replace him, wouldn't it be very mean?

“I have fully understood what happened this time. You are Walter's wife. At this time, I think only you can turn the tide. If it is a little later, I am afraid...”

Su Jiu didn't say the rest of the story, but Stella knew exactly what she meant.

She also knew that she really couldn't stay here and do nothing.

She wanted to wait for Walter to return.

However, before he returns, she must also protect his belongings.

No person can come to take advantage of him when he is in an accident, try to replace it, anyone! !

“I won’t force you. I will give you one day to think carefully. I will come back to you tomorrow.”

Su Jiu stood up, smiled slightly, and was about to leave.

Stella raised her head, her calm eyes fell on her face.

“Don’t think about it, buy a ticket for me now.”

Su Jiu: “...”

Somewhat surprised, but as expected, Su Jiu nodded: “Okay, I will relay it to President Han. In addition, Miss Stella... really loves Mr. Walter.”

Chapter 734

Victor Han was not surprised at the news that Stella was going back to China. He knew his sister better.

But she didn’t expect Walter to be so important in her heart that even his family property would be scrambled for him.

“Leave a group of people to continue to inquire about the whereabouts of Walter, let’s go home first.”

The returning team was very strong, including Phillip, who was wounded all over, also got on the plane.

He was Walter’s assistant. Hearing that Curtis Ye wanted to return to the Ye clan’s dominance, he jumped up with anger and grinned with pain because of the open wound.

Jessica looked speechless.

“Would you please be more alert? Always remember that you are a patient, do you think you are a high jumper?”

Phillip: “...”

Back on the plane

Stella leaned on the seat to sleep, Victor Han took off her coat and covered her body, Stella opened her eyes.

“Did you think about it? If you come forward, I’m afraid there is a tough battle to be fought.”

Stella pursed her lips and nodded.

“In fact, there is no need to think about it. As long as it belongs to him, I want to make it as good as ever before he returns.”

“Brother knows, speak up if you need it.”

“No, this is Ye Family’s business, I don’t want the Han Family to be involved.”

Victor Han was silent, but finally did not answer.

As soon as he got off the plane, Victor Han’s cell phone rang. It was a call from Uncle Nan, and his cordial voice came from the other end of the cell phone.

“Mr. Victor, Young Master heard that you and Ms. Stella are going back to China today, so they have to take me to the airport. I was also begged by him, so...”

When Victor Han heard this, he raised his eyes and looked forward: “Uncle Nan, are you at the airport now?”

“Yes, we are here at the airport. There are too many people. I didn’t let the young master go down for fear of crowding.”

“I know.”

After Victor Han hung up the phone, he looked at Stella who was beside him.

These days of torture made her look a lot thinner. The clothes she had worn before were much looser, and she didn’t have any makeup, and her lips and face were a little pale, and she looked haggard.

Who would have thought that Stella would even ignore her son when something happened to Walter.

Levi came to the airport now, and she doesn’t know... Will she see him?

Thinking of this, Victor Han pursed his lips and thought for a long time before trying exploratoryly and said: “I called Levi... to pick up the plane.”

Stella paused, and the expressions of Su Jiu and others behind him changed.

Everyone thought that Stella was about to have an attack, but who knew she actually responded indifferently: “Really? Let him come.”

No one spoke. After all, Stella didn’t want to see Levi before, and it was obvious that he didn’t even talk to him on the video call.

Everyone is not sure what she is thinking now, so they can only follow along to the exit.

Sure enough, many people came to pick up the airport.

Some media even got the news that they were going back to China, and they squatted at the airport.

As the bride of that wedding, Stella, naturally the key figure on this topic.

As soon as he walked out, many flashes were aimed at Stella.

Stella's breath suffocated. This scene reminded her that when she rushed out in a wedding dress that day, the unscrupulous media slammed the camera on her face, knocked her down, and asked a lot of questions. The problem of piercing the heart and lungs.

"Oops, isn't the news of returning home blocked? How come there is such a multimedia?"

Jessica slapped her tongue when she saw so many people, but soon she reacted and rushed forward to stand in front of Stella, guarding her little chicken, "Don't shoot, you guys This is an infringement of others' portrait rights, understand?"

Someone replied, "What portrait rights? We just want to interview Miss Stella."

After speaking, someone squeezed up and a microphone slammed in front of Stella.

Stella stood there blankly, seeing that the camera almost hit Jessica, she stretched out her hand to pull her behind her, and looked at the group with cold eyes.

"Please pay attention to your quality. If you hurt someone again, I will directly sue your company."

The icy breath on her body was completely different from the weakness at the wedding scene that day. At this moment, the aura was very strong, and everyone stepped back a little and a half, but the courageous one stepped forward directly.

“Miss Stella, we just want to interview you. It won’t hurt people. You just sue our company. Isn’t this too unkind?”

“Inhumane?” Stella looked at that person, did this media face her? Say she is unkind?

The smile on Stella’s face became colder, and she took a step forward, “Excuse me, what kind of favor do I need? Am I a celebrity? Am I a public figure? You have spent so much time to interview me, after I agreed? If I sue you, it is also normal rights protection, because you have seriously affected my life, who would say that I am unkind.”

Probably it was her words that shocked everyone, so the media looked at each other for a while, and actually put down the camera in their hands and retreated.

Soon, the crowd gave way, and Stella directly led the crowd out.

“Cut, what do you look like? Is it great to think that you are the eldest of the Han family? What do you think the future husband is still there when he is dead?”

“That’s, in my opinion, Ye Shi will soon change the sky, she is still here with air.”

“Walk and see, see how long she can be proud of.”

Of course, none of these people’s words entered Stella’s ears. If she were to hear her, she was afraid they would rush to fight with others.

This group of people only dared to whisper a few words behind their backs. After all, with their identities, they would not dare to provoke any big family in Beich.

Not to mention, Han's and Ye's.

Jessica cautiously followed Stella's back, and noticed that the media had retreated to the back as expected, and did not raise the camera again.

"Wow, Stella...you are so amazing, I didn't expect them to be so afraid of you."

Phillip also nodded, young grandma is indeed amazing.

Stella's steps suddenly stopped because she saw the Han's car and stopped by the roadside.

At the moment when Stella saw the car door opened, she didn't think much about it. She dashed forward and got into the car. The front and back movements were particularly coherent.

Everyone reacted after being surprised. There were too many media around, and if they were to see Levi, there might be another chaos.

Levi originally wanted to open the car door and jump into Mommy's arms, but Stella did not expect that Stella was faster than his. Before he could react, Stella was already sitting in the car.

"Mummy?"

Because when I made video calls to her before, Mommy had been reluctant to talk to him.

So now Levi is also very worried. Is Mommy still reluctant to talk to him? So he tilted his head to look at Stella and tentatively shouted.

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Stella felt her heart tremble when she heard the mummy called by Levi, and then she slowly turned her eyes to look at Levi.

The little guy's face seemed to flush with excitement, his eyes were full of light, and he was especially yearning.

He looked like he didn't get angry with her because of the video that day.

Although Stella knew, there was no such thing as overnight hatred for children.

"It is possible that you give him a slap in the face, but after a while you will show it, and give him another candy, this innocent kid will like you again immediately."

Now that there was an instance of millet beans in front of her, Stella felt dull pain from the place of her heart, and then it spread around.

She moved her lips, trying to say something.

Levi suddenly rushed forward and hugged Stella's neck vigorously.

Stella froze in place, feeling the little guy's soft arms around her neck, and then touched her little hand gently on the back of her neck, the little guy was very milky: "Mummy, Levi Miss you so much."

Stella: "..."

She slowly raised her head, shaking her fingers as she wanted to land on the little guy's back.

The little guy suddenly said, "Mummy, are you willing to treat Levi beans now?"

He asked this question very carefully, for fear that she would ignore him when she was angry, and it would make people feel very sad.

Stella's eyes turned red, and she looked at Levi and asked softly: "If I keep ignoring you, will Levi be angry with Mommy?"

Levi blinked, and the little expression on his face looked very simple and serious: "No Mommy, Levi won't be angry with Mommy."

"Really? What if Mommy keeps ignoring you?"

Hearing, Levi groaned, tilted his head and said: "If Mommy keeps ignoring Levi, then Levi will always wait for Mommy. After all, I am your biological baby. One day, Mom. Levi will be willing to deal with millet beans."

After hearing these words, Stella was not only sad, but also very guilty.

She is not responsible for what he is, so she can teach Levi such a caring and understanding child.

According to normal circumstances, Levi should have hated her, instead of forgiving her previous words and deeds as it is now, and said with no regrets that he would wait for her forever.

What kind of peerless son is this?

Stella was so moved that she took the millet bean into her arms, “Mummy was wrong before, but it won’t be anymore.”

“Mummy, Daddy...”

“About your daddy, Mommy will tell you when I go back, there are too many media here, let’s go home first.”

Levi nodded obediently.

Because they were in the Han family car, Stella and Jessica both returned to the Han family. Phillip and Su Jiu took other things and left in the middle of the journey, and they all wanted to go back to deal with them.

After returning to Han’s house, Victor Han said to Stella: “You will live in the Han’s house during this time. Your body is too weak now. Someone will take care of you in the Han’s house.”

Stella thought for a while and shook her head.

“I don’t live in Han’s house.”

Hearing, Victor Han frowned: “Do you still want to go back to your apartment? There is no one to take care of you at all. If you have to go back, you can only find it from the house and bring it to you with a servant. Take it.”

Stella shook her head: “I won’t go back to the apartment either.”

Victor Han was a little puzzled by this.

She doesn’t go back to the apartment or live in Han’s house, so where is she going?

Is it possible to live in the company?

When Victor Han was puzzled, Stella whispered softly: "I'm going to take Levi beans and live at Haijiang Villa."

Haijiang Villa is Walter's place, so she naturally wants to go back to his place to live.

Victor Han was taken aback.

No matter what happened, she would actually live in Haijiang Villa.

While thinking about it, Stella lowered her head, looked at Levi standing at his feet, and asked softly: "Levi, Mommy is moving to Haijiang Villa. Would you like to go with Mommy?"

When Levi heard it, he hugged her thigh and nodded vigorously.

"Well, wherever Mommy goes, Levi will go."

"Good." Stella touched his head, then raised his head again, "Brother, after dinner tonight, let Uncle Nan send us to Haijiang Villa."

It is understandable that she wants to live in Haijiang Villa.

If nothing happens to Walter, she and him are now husband and wife, and it is normal for husband and wife to live together.

"Ok."

"Levi, go upstairs and pack your things."

Levi nodded and rushed upstairs.

Victor Han looked at his figure and shook his head helplessly. This little guy turned rebellious so quickly, and he didn't want to think about who was taking care of him these days when his mother ignored him.

When he was leaving, he didn't even feel disappointed.

He always felt that his uncle was completely ignored.

After dinner, Uncle Nan sent Levi and Stella to Haijiang Villa.

The most entangled thing is Jessica, she has nothing to do with Walter, she can't live in Haijiang Villa with Stella at all, nor can she live in Youhan's house.

So, in the end, she could only go back to live in the apartment.

When Uncle Nan put her out of the car, Jessica could still look at Stella pitifully.

"Stella, don't you really get out of the car to live with me? I live in such a big room by myself, I am afraid!"

Stella: "...You are already an adult, what's to be afraid of?"

"What about adults, such a big house, it is always scary to live alone, or... you let Levi..."

"No, if you're scared, go to my brother and leave Uncle Nan."

Uncle Nan nodded to Jessica, and then drove away, leaving Jessica standing there, too angry.

Bad Stella, so she was scared to find her brother? Does she dare to find it?

Haijiang Villa

Ever since the news of Walter spread throughout the North City, everyone in Haijiang Villa knew about it. They were all sad at the moment, but they still kept their own way. After all, they were all paid.

It was a bit late at the moment, and seeing a car coming towards this side, those guarding the gate of Haijiang Villa became serious.

The car stopped at the gate of Haijiang Villa, the door opened, and Stella got out of the car with Levi.

Several gatekeepers immediately greeted them and shouted excitedly: “Young grandma!”

“Young grandma! Young young man...”

Stella’s words: “Thank you, please, there is luggage in the trunk, please take it for us, thank you.”

She didn’t mention anything about Walter, but her face and her body shape that had been thinning made everyone see that her condition was not good, so she didn’t ask any more, and went forward to get it for her. Baggage.

“Uncle Nan, thanks for your hard work. Be careful on the way back.”

“Okay, then Uncle Nan will leave first.”

The guards accompanied Stella and Levi into Haijiang Villa with their luggage.

In fact, Stella didn’t come here many times, and her mood was different every time she came.

This time, she was very sad.

Chapter 736

In the middle of the night, the servants woke up because of her arrival, and then hurriedly got up to clean up the room, and checked in with Stella and Levi.

A group of them all got angry and knew everything that happened this time, and they also saw the media photographed Stella on their mobile phones.

At that time, she was on the page, dressed in a wedding, but the beautiful bride was pale, her eyes were standing in a panic among a group of media friends, pushed around, and even fell down.

Although the wedding did not go smoothly, for them, as long as Walter identified the person, that was the hostess of the Ye family.

What's more, there is a young master.

“Grandma, it's not early, you and the young master rest early.”

“Trouble, you guys go and rest too.”

After the servants had left, Levi and Stella's mother were left in the room.

The two have not slept together for a long time, so Levi was very excited when he saw that he could share a room with Mommy, and tiptoe to pull her clothes, “Mummy, you haven't slept with Levi in a long time. Now, can Levi hold Mommy at night?”

Stella squeezed his nose: “Of course it can, from now on... let's sleep together.”

“Thank you Mommy!”

Levi was very excited, and took the initiative to change his slippers and go to the bathroom. He turned around and said to her: “Mummy, Levi needs to take a shower first.”

“Okay.”

Stella nodded, and after seeing the bathroom door closed, she sat down on the edge of the bed, lowered her head and fingers and stroked the texture of the bed sheet, her mood lowered again.

That night, the mother and the son lay together, Levi was afraid that she would disappear, his small hand had been holding her waist tightly, his face pressed against her arm, rubbing her.

Thinking of what happened recently, Stella whispered to Levi.

“Levi, something happened to your daddy, mommy is very sad.”

In the dark, Levi did not answer her words.

Stella continued: “So a while ago, Mommy didn’t know how to face you, nor how to tell you this, so I didn’t video with you, which made Levi cry so sad. This is Mommy. No, Mommy apologizes to you.”

“Hmm.” Levi snorted, and then tightened her waist harder: “Oh, Mommy, Levi said that he wouldn’t mind. Who made you the mother of Levi? And TV A woman is going to be spoiled. Mommy is in a bad mood, so Levi should let Mommy be.”

The more empathetic Levi is, the guiltier Stella is. She is really irresponsible as a mother.

Thinking that there was still something to do tomorrow, Stella could only sigh.

“If Mommy feels guilty, then kiss Levi!” Levi actually rubbed up and shook his head at her: “As long as you kiss Levi, Levi will not be angry.”

Feeling warm in her heart, Stella bowed her head and kissed Levi on the forehead, and whispered: “We will wait for your daddy to come back together.”

“Yeah! Don’t worry, Mommy, if you have any difficulties, Levi will help you.”

Stella could only smile, and didn’t take this sentence seriously. After all, Levi was only a four or five-year-old child, no matter how smart he was, and could not help her much.

“Go to sleep, good night.”

“Good night Mommy!”

The next day

Stella got up on time, then sat in front of the dressing table and started putting on makeup.

She hasn’t made up for many days, and since the bride’s makeup was removed that day, she has been in a state of bare face.

She herself is not in the mood to put on makeup, but today is different. She knows that she is going to the Ye Family Group. If she goes haggard like this, she will definitely make people laugh.

At least, she has to put on makeup to show respect.

Thinking of this, Stella looked at the mirror earnestly, sketched the eyeliner little by little, curled the eyelashes, and then applied mascara.

She didn't move slowly, but she was running smoothly and she finished her makeup in a short while.

When she got up, she found that Levi was still lying in bed with a quilt, and he looked like he hadn't slept in a long time yesterday.

Stella thought for a while, didn't wake him up, just got up to change clothes, and opened the door of the room and went out after finishing the cleaning.

The servant got up long ago and waited outside the door.

Seeing her coming out, she respectfully said: "Young lady, breakfast is ready."

Stella glanced at the time. This place is far from the Yeshi Group. If you drive there, you will probably bet on cars. After all, this point is the peak time for work.

"Thank you, but I don't have time for breakfast today. Please, when Levi wakes up later, remember to ask him to drink a cup of hot water first."

"Okay, grandma. But do you really not eat breakfast? It hurts your stomach if you don't eat, or... I'll make you a cup of cereal, and you take it with you on the road?"

Oatmeal? Stella thought for a while, but nodded: "Okay, thank you."

The servant was very fast. She brought her cereal in less than five minutes, and it was covered, and she was not afraid to spill it. What's more intimate was that she also prepared a sandwich.

She smiled shyly, “My grandmother, have a safe journey.”

Stella thanked her, and then went to the garage with the bag.

Her car is still parked here, which is directly convenient now, saving her from finding someone to pick it up.

After the car drove out, the doorkeepers couldn't help but leaned together and talked quietly.

“Where is the young lady going this morning? Did she go back to work at the company?”

“Well, looking at her posture, it doesn't seem to be the same. Have you watched the news? Old man Ye...is back out of the mountain.”

“What?” Everyone exclaimed: “Isn't the old man Ye always in the nursing home? I heard that the mental condition is not very good, how could he suddenly come out of the mountain???”

“You also know the origins of our Mr. Walter and Ye Family. Old Master Ye didn't come out early, but he did come out when we had something wrong with Mr. Walter. The twists and turns are really hard to say.”

“...Forget it, it's not that we little people can understand, so don't guess randomly.”

“Hey, guess what, grandma... will she go to the company?”

Stella really went to the company because Su Jiu provided her with the exact information, saying that after Curtis took the old man Ye from the nursing home, he planned to re-enter the Yeshe Group.

But he has no shares in his hands, so he can only ask the old man to come out and sit down.

Today, Ye's will hold an internal meeting.

Everyone knows what will be in the meeting.

So Stella must also rush to attend this meeting.

She wanted to know whether the words Curtis Ye said in front of her were pretending to be? Is he really looking for an opportunity to replace it?

There was a traffic jam, Stella stopped and took a sip of cereal, then took out the sandwich and took a bite.

However, at this time, her cell phone rang.

Chapter 737

Hearing the sound of the phone's ringtone, Stella frowned her delicate eyebrows. Who would call her at this time?

Is it Su Jiu?

Stella put down the cup, then picked it up and took a look, only to find that it was not Su Jiu's phone number.

But... Curtis Ye's.

She had noted his call before.

At this time, Curtis called her, what did he want to do?

Stella answered the phone while thinking about his purpose of calling, “Hello?”

Hearing her voice, Curtis finally sighed on the other side: “Great, you’re all right.”

Stella: “...”

So, he called her, that is to say?

Curtis: “These days, your phone has been turned off, and I can’t reach you either.”

With these words, Stella didn’t know how to pick it up, so she simply remained silent, and then took a bite of the sandwich.

A slight chewing sound came from here to Curtis Ye’s ears. He was stunned for a moment, and then asked softly, “You haven’t had breakfast yet?”

Stella saw that the traffic jam in front of him was too strong, so she took another sip of cereal, and then swallowed the sandwich in her mouth.

“Mr. Ye, what’s the matter?”

The other end was silent for a while, and then whispered softly: “I’m just thinking, you’ll be fine, if possible, I would like to treat you to dinner and see if you...are you okay now?”

Hearing this, Stella pursed her lips, took a look at the situation outside the car, and told him directly.

“That’s probably inconvenient, I’m now... on my way to the Ye Family Group.”

Her words made the other party quiet for a while, and then Stella noticed that her tone became a little anxious.

“Stella? What did you do when you went to the Yeshi Group? Didn’t you just return home? You should have a good rest.”

Stella smiled faintly: “I don’t do anything, I just want to go and have a look.”

She took another sip of oatmeal indifferently. She had to say that the maid’s craftsmanship was really good, and the oatmeal was brewed so well that she loved her.

“What’s good in the company, where are you now? I’ll look for you in the past.”

This kind of reaction made Stella a little disappointed, “Are you guilty?”

She asked.

Curtis Ye was stunned for a moment, then smiled lightly, “Stella, what is my guilty conscience?”

“Since you are not guilty, wait until I get to Yeshi.”

After speaking, Stella didn’t give him another chance to speak, and directly hung up the phone.

She put her phone aside and ate the unfinished sandwich.

When she ate the sandwiches and cereals into her belly, the traffic jam finally ended. Stella clapped her hands and continued driving.

Here, it is very close to the Yeshi Group, and it will take about 15 minutes before she can arrive.

Ten minutes later, Stella arrived at Ye's on time. She stopped the car and entered Ye's directly.

Because Ye's people have seen her, Stella did not stop her when she went upstairs. She went directly to the elevator that Walter used to take. As soon as she stepped into the elevator, her arm was pulled. Up.

Stella looked back and saw Curtis Ye.

"Don't go up," she said.

Stella: "?"

Curtis's complexion was not pretty, and the gold-wire framed glasses concealed the gloomy emotions under his eyes. He lowered his eyelids, pulled Stella out, and waited for the elevator door to close before letting her go.

Stella withdrew her hand and said coldly, "What are you going to do?"

"You have just returned to China and your body has not recovered yet, okay? I will send you back to rest."

After speaking, Curtis Ye wanted to pull Stella's hand again.

Stella took a step back with a cold face, her tone stern.

"Mr. Ye, please respect yourself."

Her tone was very serious, she looked very serious, Curtis Ye was taken aback for a moment, his hands were in the air, and he smiled bitterly: "You hate me so much now? You can't even let me care about it?"

"Is it caring or guilty?"

Curtis: "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Ye, you don't have to pretend to be stupid with me. You should be very clear about the purpose of my return to China? Walter is not here for the time being, and I will protect everything for him."

Curtis Ye was completely stunned. He had thought that Stella might have guessed what he wanted to do, but... with her temperament, she should have reservations about herself, but he didn't expect... she actually said so bluntly.

Leave him no affection.

Suddenly, Curtis was so depressed.

Looking at the delicate woman in front of him, Curtis Ye's lips suddenly raised a sarcastic smile.

"Stella, in your eyes, am I such an unbearable person?"

She didn't answer his words, but the look in her eyes had leaked her own thoughts.

"In other words, what you think in your heart now is that I came to Yeshi to replace it? Because something happened to Walter, so I looked for a chance to come over? But Stella, have you ever thought that I would be like that. Is it a vain person?"

Stella pursed her red lips, "Don't you think you are?"

Curtis stared at her without saying a word.

"If you think you are not, then don't show up in the meeting today."

Curtis's face changed slightly, and it seemed that she knew everything.

Ding...

Stella pressed the elevator, the elevator door opened, and she stepped directly in.

Before the elevator door closed, Stella sneered at him, "Let me see if you are that kind of person."

Boom!

The moment the elevator door was completely closed, Curtis Ye, who was standing outside the elevator, clenched his fists, and the blue veins on his forehead jumped suddenly.

"Young Master Han, don't be stupid, she is irritating you, if you listen to her, then you will be in the trick." The assistant kept standing by, and while Stella left, he hurried away. Come and persuade.

Seeing Curtis's words not to pick him up, he simply said cruelly: "Women, they all like to pounce on rich men. When Mr. Victor becomes the president of Ye Group in the future, are you afraid that she won't look back? She is now focused on Walter, isn't she just watching him be powerful?"

As soon as the tone fell, the assistant's collar was picked up by Curtis Ye, and the eyes were dark under the lens, "Who gave you the courage to let you say that to her?"

The assistant's discoloration changed: "Mr. Victor, I was wrong. I am also thinking about your great cause. If you don't like listening to these words, I won't say anything in the future. Forgive me this time."

Curtis watched him for a long while, slowly withdrew his hand, and stood aside taking care of his collar.

“Stella is the most special woman I have ever seen. You don’t have to worry that I will play her aggressive method.”

He lifted his lips, and there was an evil spirit in his eyes, which he had never had before.

“I want both the company and her.”

The assistant swallowed and nodded in agreement.

Curtis Ye turned his eyes to the side and looked at the rising elevator floors, his thin lips pressed tighter and tighter.

Stella, don’t blame me.

“I’ll explain to you when I take everything down.”

Walter, don’t you like to fight with me? Now that you are dead, what do you think you are fighting with me?

Chapter 738

Stella went directly to the president’s office and found that Phillip was already waiting for her inside.

She froze for a moment, “Your injury is healed?”

Phillip was injured so badly, how could he get better? It’s just that he, an assistant, can’t allow Mr. Walter’s identity to be robbed. He smiled, and immediately affected the wound on his face, and grinned with pain.

“Okay, you can go back and heal your injuries, like this... It’s not a good thing to leave the root of the disease.”

Stella walked around to the desk and turned on the laptop.

“My grandmother, it won’t be...” Phillip covered the wound and walked to her: “You may not be able to cope with those old men on the board. Mr. Walter is not here now, so I can’t escape.”

After all, the young grandma is young and hasn’t been in the mall for a long time. How can she be able to beat the insidious and cunning old foxes who have been in the mall for years? If he ran away at this time, and Mr. Walter would come back someday, he would be able to make ends meet.

“It’s okay, Phillip, even if they want to change the ownership of Ye Clan at this time, they need time. Go back and heal your injuries, you...”

Before she finished her words, the phone rang suddenly, and Stella saw that it was Su Jiu’s call.

“Hey?”

“Miss Stella, I am under the building of Yeshi Group Company. President Han asked me to send you a document.”

Come to send her documents at this time? Stella’s eyes were erratic, then nodded, “Okay, I’ll let the front desk pick you up on the elevator.”

Su Jiu came very quickly. When he entered the office, he brought the door directly, and Phillip leaned in mysteriously. Although his injuries were still wrapped in gauze, it looked strange. But Stella couldn’t move him, and he was helpless.

“Secretary Su? What documents does my brother ask you to send me?”

Su Jiu put a document on the desk with a serious expression: “Ms. Han said, Ms. Stella just opens it and reads it.”

Stella opened the file suspiciously. When she saw a few words in the marriage agreement, she was visibly stunned. There was a very vague premonition in her heart. The more Stella turned back, the more shocked she became.

After seeing the last, and the signature words signed by Walter, three handsome and powerful words, Long Feifengwu, she couldn't help but red eyes.

“This fool...”

She murmured. She had not shed a single tear since Walter's accident. At this moment, she finally couldn't help herself. The tears fell on the file with a clatter, soaking the paper.

“How could he do this? He made a decision like this without my consent?” Stella asked aloud while shedding tears.

Phillip stood aside silently. He knew the agreement, that agreement... At first, Mr. Walter asked him to find a lawyer to help him draw up. After confirming that everything was correct, it was sent to Victor Han.

Su Jiu didn't know what was in the agreement, but seeing Stella's expression at the moment, she knew that it must not be simple. She could only simply explain: “Mr. Victor said, this was given to him on the eve of the wedding. He felt ... You should need it now, so let me leave it to you, I hope it will help you today.”

Stella continued to cry, Su Jiu felt uncomfortable, and could only say: “Miss Stella, I will leave first.”

Stella nodded tearfully, and Su Jiu left.

Phillip grinned and persuaded, "My grandmother, don't be sad. When Mr. Walter made this decision, he also wanted to reassure your brother, and the way he did it was not wanting to bear you."

He has a deep wound on his face, so he will affect the wound when he speaks, and it hurts badly.

He should have stayed in the hospital to recuperate and observe, but...the domestic situation is really bad.

"Of course I know, but... how can he do this? He disappears without saying a word? Just leave such an agreement? I want this agreement, what's the use?"

The proof of Walter's prenuptial agreement was Victor Han.

As long as Walter Stella signs names with Victor Han and the lawyer, then if Walter commits any misconduct in marriage, he will be cleansed and all property under the name will be directly transferred to Stella's name. , Including his holdings of Ye's shares.

The contract drawn up by the lawyer is particularly eye-catching. If the marriage changes, or his death occurs, these shares will be transferred to her.

Stella looked at the file and felt that she couldn't breathe at all.

She always feels that this file hurt her. As long as she doesn't get this file, maybe she won't have any trouble.

When people's mood is in a mess, they will always mess around.

Phillip was in a complicated mood and was particularly uncomfortable.

“My grandmother, don’t cry. Ye is willing to do this, and our people have been looking for him, and I believe there will be news soon. Curtis Ye looks eagerly at him. If he doesn’t have shares, he can’t return to Ye’s. He returned to the Yeshi with the help of Old Man Ye, but as long as he doesn’t hold many shares, he can’t speak to Yeshi. Grandma...sign your name, just sign Name, the largest shareholder of Yeshi Group in the future is you.”

After speaking, Phillip stepped forward to endure the pain in his body and handed a pen to Stella.

Holding a pen, Stella couldn’t write a word.

“What is this? People are gone, leaving me the company’s shares, I want these things...what use? What use?”

It was probably this share that stimulated Stella, and now she was filled with things that Walter did. How could it be possible to sign? Phillip didn’t know what to say to persuade her for a while, so he could only wait around.

After crying enough, Stella gradually calmed down.

Looking at the blurred documents in front of her Stella stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears, and restored clarity in front of her.

She knew that if this document was not signed, then the shares under Walter’s name would not know where to go.

As long as she signs, then... it’s hers.

However, she can’t be so white.

Thinking of this, Stella directly called Su Jiu.

“Secretary Su, can you help me find a secretary and draw up a contract.”

Su Jiu responded.

Phillip was listening, and immediately knew what contract Stella was going to draw, and he suddenly sighed.

The shares under Mr. Walter’s name...how much is it worth, grandma... actually didn’t take it seriously.

Sure enough, it was the woman Mr. Walter liked.

Stella sniffed and calmed down.

As long as she signs this contract, all the shares in Walter’s name will belong to her.

Stella picked up the pen and signed her name next to Walter.

Stella.

The three delicate characters leaped on the paper like a vivid bird falling on a branch. Compared with the dragon and phoenix dance of Walter, the two characters contrasted with each other.

Stella closed the document and put down the pen.

“Phillip, don’t worry... I will definitely find him back, and I will definitely protect the company.”

Chapter 739

When the meeting began, Stella handed over the documents to Phillip for safekeeping.

Because it was not convenient for her to hold it in his hand, Phillip was unwilling to go back to heal his injuries, so she simply let him follow.

After the matter is resolved, she will send him to the hospital to recuperate.

In the meeting room

Everyone here knows Stella. After all, when Walter and her wedding were a sensation at the time, not to mention her own status is not low, a well-known designer, and also a daughter of the Han Group.

Seeing her, everyone was a little surprised, after all, at this meeting, no one thought that she would appear here.

“What’s going on? Isn’t this Stella from the Han Group? Why is she here?”

Several people whispered.

“Not sure, what is she doing?”

The leader stood up and stood in front of Stella.

“Today is a meeting within the Yeshi Group. I’m afraid it is inappropriate for you to come here.”

Stella stopped and looked at each other.

“Where is not appropriate?”

“You...” He glanced at Stella with complicated eyes: “Although everyone knows your relationship with Walter, you are neither a high-level member of Ye’s Group nor an employee of Ye’s Group, so Yu As far as Yeshi Group is concerned, you are just an outsider.”

“Since you are an outsider, you are not eligible to participate in our internal meetings.”

“Boom her out for me! A woman from outside also wanted to participate in a meeting of the Ye Family Group??” A majestic voice suddenly rang from the entrance, and everyone followed the voice to find.

An elderly man sitting in a wheelchair was pushed in. Although the old man is getting older, but his eyesight is clear, and his skinny appearance makes him look a bit more vicious.

Standing behind Stella, Phillip’s eyelids twitched. This is... Old Man Ye.

The person pushing the wheelchair is not someone else, but Curtis Ye.

When Curtis pushed the old man Ye into the door, his eyes turned towards Stella. The two eyes met in the air. Curtis felt that Stella’s eyes were more mocking, and...Disappointed. .

Disappointed?

Curtis Ye moved his fingers, hid thin lips pressed tightly.

She actually... still has hope for herself? Otherwise, how could there be disappointment?

Well, what about disappointment, she always has to go down this road.

After he took the company, Walter was gone, and he would think of a way to let her give her heart.

The words of the old man Ye had weight, and two or three security guards walked over to Stella directly.

Seeing that Phillip's discoloration changed, he endured the pain in his face and shouted loudly, "Presumptuous, this is Grandma Ye, who dare to do it?"

Everyone knows how long Phillip stayed with Walter.

At this moment, seeing him guarding Stella with a bruised face, he was a little unbearable, and several security guards did not dare to step forward.

The old man Ye said sternly, "Phillip! Do you think... is her grandmother Ye more expensive than my old man?"

"Master Ye, Phillip didn't say that? But Master Ye asked the security guards to blast the young grandma out, do you think they are more expensive than the young grandmother?"

Old man Ye: "You!"

His face flushed with anger.

Although the hurt on Phillip's face was painful, he was very proud in his heart. Fortunately, he has been following Mr. Walter for a long time, so Mr. Walter's poisonous tongue is also an example for him.

"Grandpa, don't get angry." Curtis lowered his head and said something next to Old Man Ye, stroking his chest to give him comfort.

Old Master Ye took a while before he raised his head again, his shrewd gaze fell straight on Stella's face, "Well, even if I don't let the security blast you out, you can't stay here. It's Ye's internal meeting."

Stella met the gaze of Old Man Ye fearlessly, a very faint smile on her lips, and then she turned around and walked slowly towards the middle of the meeting.

When everyone saw this scene, they couldn't help holding their breath.

That location...

It was exclusively for Walter, and no one in the company dared to sit in that position except for Walter.

This grandma Mr. Walter, is she going to take her place before Mr. Walter?

While everyone was still guessing, Stella had already spread her hands and sat down, then raised her head and looked around at the crowd with a loud voice.

"I'm Walter's wife. He is not here now, so his seat should be topped by me. Since you said it is an important internal meeting, then... I cannot be absent. The meeting today what is the content? Let's get started."

She sat there, her tone of voice and the aura on her body were exactly the same as Walter. Old Chen, who always liked to antagonize Walter, suddenly drank: "Okay! That's right! Walter is not here now. Here, it's the same for your wife to hold the meeting. I agree!"

Then sat down first.

Her position is very high, and she is also a loud speaker in the company. The shares she holds are one of the largest people besides Walter.

Seeing that he nodded in agreement, many also sat down to express agreement.

Almost half of the people present sat down, and the remaining half were from Uncle Lin's side.

Uncle Lin rubbed his palm and looked at Stella, with a deliberate smile on his face.

“Old Chen, you are becoming too fast. Although she is Walter's wife, when does the Ye clan have a wife to take the place of the meeting, does she understand what we said? I can barely understand, then can she make decisions at a critical time? It's a matter of Yeshi's survival, so don't make any sense.”

Old Chen replied with a fluttering look in his eyes: “What? Just allow your heart to turn toward outsiders, and not allow me to turn toward your wife? The latter sentence is good, it is related to the future survival of the Ye family, I naturally have to be careful. Otherwise...” He glanced at Curtis Ye on one side, as if he meant something: “One day, Ye Clan became some scheming person and took it away, but his ability was insufficient. We Ye Clan still want to keep in Is the status of Beich? I'm afraid that it won't even be able to squeeze the top three.”

The people who sat down with him nodded in agreement.

“Yes, Mr. Walter's ability is not comparable to anyone.”

“Yes, although Mr. Walter always hates it with a straight face, but we are all used to it. As long as he can take care of the Ye Family and let the Ye Family Group flourish, these are all things that can be ignored.”

“Lao Lin, I advise you not to help Zhou be abused. Now that Walter is only temporarily missing, you have to cooperate with outsiders to replace it. Are you afraid that Mr. Walter will skin you when he comes back?”

Old Chen: “...how do you speak?”

At this time, Curtis spoke.

“Everyone, listen to me.”

Chapter 740

Everyone looked at Curtis Ye.

Curtis only looked at Stella, but she didn't look at him. Instead, she flipped through the documents in front of her with a casual look.

This look completely ignored him, causing the fire in Curtis Ye's heart to slowly rise.

Just like this, does she hate him, hate him?

What if she continues to do the following things?

“Listening to your uncles, do you think I have insufficient abilities? Actually, I know that compared with my older brother Walter, my younger brother, I do have some inadequate ability. But I have also experienced these years. You can't have no one to manage it all the time. Everyone is old, and many things are beyond your ability. Therefore, Curtis just wants to apply for the position of interim president, and does not intend to replace it. Uncles, please don't get me wrong. “

Her words were extremely sincere.

But Old Chen didn't eat this set at all, and even snorted when he heard the words.

"Do you think we are children? Jing said these beautiful things."

Phillip nodded in agreement: "Dong Chen is right. What is the role of temporary president? It sounds good. No one knows the grievances between Mr. Walter and me and Mr. Walter. Oh, no... you are not now. Ye Daxiao, you left Yeshi a few years ago."

"You!"

Curtis didn't expect her to speak so badly, and his face was a bit ugly for a while.

Old man Ye was so angry that he blew his beard: "Presumptuous, how can you dare to speak like this, a little assistant?" After finishing speaking, Old Man Ye looked at Stella and said sharply, "And who allowed you to sit in that position? Walter's wife, you also have no right to sit in that position for him!"

"Yeah, even if you are Mr. Walter's wife, you have no real power after all. It is unreasonable to sit in that position and take charge of this for Mr. Walter."

Everyone began to protest. Stella looked at the situation in front of her, knowing that it would not work if she didn't take out the documents at this time, and she simply raised her lips directly: "What if I have Ye's shares in my hand?"

"What?"

Everyone was a little surprised, "How can you have Ye's shares in your hands?"

"Could it be that Walter gave it to her?"

Curtis's face also changed, and then he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

He hadn't thought about this issue before, he just felt that Walter should not be this kind of person, even if he liked Stella, he shouldn't have given her shares.

What's more, since the wedding has not been officially held, why is he willing to give shares to Stella?

"Even if Mr. Walter gave you shares, what about? Who among us has no shares? It doesn't mean that all of us can sit there instead of Mr. Walter."

Stella bowed her head and handed the file in her to Old Chen, who was closest to her left hand. Phillip also walked between Stella and Old Chen in good time.

Old Chen thought it was an equity transfer letter, and at first thought that even if it was given, it would be a little bit small, but after reading the content of the contract, Old Chen stared in disbelief.

Everyone looked here curiously, really wanting to know the content of the contract.

"This..."

Old Chen put away the contract and returned, then solemnly got up and nodded to Stella, "You do have the right to sit here directly."

Everyone: "???"

Curtis Ye frowned, what exactly was in that agreement? Can you change the color of the old man?

“Everyone, Mr. Walter has the full authority to transfer all the shares he holds to her, let alone sitting here for meetings in place of Mr. Walter. She now has the right to directly manage the company.”

Everyone: “???”

what? Did they hear it wrong?

Mr. Walter gave Stella all his shares???

What the hell is this??? how is this possible???

“It’s a lie? You said that on purpose because something happened to Mr. Walter? He is dead anyway. No matter what you say, there is no evidence of death?”

The people on Uncle Lin’s side suddenly stood up and looked excited.

She didn’t know which word he had stepped on Stella’s tail. She raised her eyes suddenly, looked at the man with a full aura, and said coldly, “Who told you that he is dead?”

The man was so scared to speak by the aura on Stella’s body, he stammered: “Then...Is there something wrong with the plane?”

Stella stood up and said in a cold tone: “Have you not seen any survivors? Did you hear the official announcement that he is dead? If not, why are you talking nonsense? If you say more about a dead word, I will immediately Sue you for slander and personal attacks, believe it or not?”

The other party was speechless by Stella’s remarks, and the people behind him also gave him a hand, and then reluctantly retreated.

Phillip saw this scene and silently gave her a compliment in his heart.

The young grandmother's approach is too good for him.

Stella looked around, "Everyone, now I am the largest shareholder of Ye's Group. During the period when Walter is not in the company, his position will be held by me. In the future, I will ask all seniors for all matters large and small. Advise."

The people present are all old foxes, how can they not understand why Curtis Ye asked the old man Ye to come out? It's just that some people who don't stand in line, or stand in line randomly, are just watching the tiger from the mountain.

Upon hearing this, Chen Shu got up and gave her the lead.

"Although, we have never had a female president in the Ye family, but...now that Walter is not here, there is no other way. In that case, you can temporarily take the post of president before Walter returns. "

From the very beginning, Uncle Chen was very supportive of her, Stella took the initiative to lower her status to him, and said softly, "Thank you Uncle Chen, but... my resume is not suitable for the position of president, so I invite vice president. As for the position of president...I'll just wait for Walter to come back."

"it is good."

"If anyone still has doubts about my identity, they can directly contact my lawyer."

No one was speaking at the scene, and the old man Ye was so angry that he was blowing his beard and staring, and he slapped the table suddenly:

“Naughty, how could my Ye clan let you take over by a foreigner? Are you all confused?”

Old Chen looked at Old Man Ye: “According to Old Man, the Ye clan can’t be taken over by the person with the most shares. Is it going to be taken over by someone who has already been kicked out of the Ye clan?”

Old man Ye: “If something happens to Walter, those shares will naturally...”

Before finishing the rest of the words, Phillip quickly answered: “Master Ye, you don’t need to worry about our Mr. Walter’s affairs. Mr. Walter’s everything is planned. You should continue to return to your nursing home to take a good rest. Mr. Walter. Young Master, at this time, regardless of his health, he will force him out to support you, so... not so good, right?”

The cynicism in these words didn’t mean that everyone didn’t understand, Old Chen rolled his face and pretended not to hear anything.

And Uncle Lin who wanted to help Curtis Ye became speechless at this time.

Once a war is seized, it is over before it has started.