

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 801-810

Chapter 801

She was obviously angry, but when she said the words, her voice was full of anger, not as if she was angry at all, but as if she was acting like a baby.

How is this going? She obviously wanted to scold him!

Stella was extremely angry, but saw Walter's low eyes with a playful smile, "Rogue?"

As he spoke, he seemed to be remembering something, and then sneered: "Who put the underwear on my suit yesterday?"

Speaking of this, Stella's ears instantly turned red.

"Who the hell is the rogue?"

Stella: "!!!"

"Listen to me. The question about your suit is actually an accident."

God testified, she really didn't mean it! She is not so perverted, OK? She deliberately hung her underwear on Walter's suit, although...she had already slept with his suit through her underwear.

But... that was when she knew that he didn't want a suit, and she took this suit as her own.

If she said she wanted this suit that day, she wouldn't...

Thinking of this, Stella was a little desperate.

“Accident?” Walter approached her for a few minutes, his narrow eyes narrowed, and the eyelashes around the black and white eyes were distinct: “The probability of such an accident is only 0.1%, you think I will letter?”

“ ... ”

Forget it, believe it or not!

“Well, even if I did it on purpose, okay? So what?”

How about it?

Walter's squinted eyes revealed a bit of danger, “Finally admit that you seduce me?”

Stella: “...Wait, what does this have to do with me seduce you? I just said that I can't seduce you, besides...” At this point, Stella complained and aggrieved a little bit more: “I just hanging up underwear is to seduce, so what did you... just now?”

When talking about the latter, she was obviously lacking in confidence and her voice was much lower, but her dissatisfaction and complaints were all written on her face.

“Be seduced.”

Walter thought for a while, and then replied to her.

Stella: “???”

He meant, was he seduced by himself? Stella looked into his eyes and was still thinking about what he meant, but suddenly someone knocked on the door outside.

Hearing the knock on the door, Stella reflexively squatted down. After squatting down, she found that there could be people behind Walter's desk, and moved over without thinking.

Walter who witnessed the whole process: "..."

After she hid it, Walter said coldly, "Come in."

After that, she took a steady step, stretched out her hand to sort out the folds of her clothes that she had just made by holding her, and then sat down at the desk.

The person who came in was not someone else, but Sister Lin.

Stella went there for a long time and didn't go back. She thought about it carefully and felt that Stella's face was wrong today, and she was a little worried, so she wanted to come over and take a look, and found a job to report.

As soon as she entered the office, Sister Lin's eyes searched in the office, but she swept around, but she didn't see Stella's figure.

Strange, where did this girl go?

Ask her to deliver coffee. She was neither in the president's office nor returned to the secretary's office. What did she do?

Thinking about it, Sister Lin still didn't forget that she had something serious. She walked to the office desk and put a piece of information on the desk.

While bending over, Sister Lin couldn't help but feel a little curious when she saw the coffee on the desk.

"Coffee is here?"

"Yeah." Walter nodded, he has returned to his original appearance, the aura on his body is icy, and his whole body exudes an aura that no one should come near.

Stella hiding under the desk: "..."

Walter's desk is very large, but there are also many cabinets. Except for the storage, there is only enough space for him to put his legs. Usually Walter doesn't think there is anything by him, but now that there are more Stella squatting there, this place is much crowded.

After Stella sat down, he couldn't help but drew circles in his heart to curse him.

Obviously seeing her squatting down here, he still came here to sit, can't he stand for a while?

However, what makes Stella even more confused is that she is an assistant secretary, and she is not here to cheat. Why does she hide under the table?

However, at that moment, she didn't know what was going on in her head, so she squatted down subconsciously, and then hid in.

Could it be that the previous conversation with Walter gave her an illusion?

Thinking of this, Stella glared at Walter bitterly, all to blame!

Walter was listening to Sister Lin's report to him, but suddenly felt a breath under the table that seemed to be coming towards him, and he slightly nodded and looked down.

Seeing Stella squatting there, his hands drooping in front of her legs, like a small animal squeezed into a corner, it looked... strangely funny.

"President, what do you think of my proposal just now?" Sister Lin finished asking, but she didn't wait for Walter's response. She saw that Walter was looking at the bottom of the table.

The curious sister Lin stepped forward and wanted to look at the bottom of the table.

When Stella heard the footsteps, she subconsciously pulled Walter's trousers and shook vigorously.

Walter was expressionless at first, but now frowned, this woman...

"President?" Sister Lin was walking towards this side.

Walter raised his eyes, his eyes turned cold.

"It's okay to suggest, just do it, Sister Lin, any other questions?"

Sister Lin stopped and didn't go any further, "Basically, there are no other problems. Then I will go on according to this plan. If there is nothing wrong, I will leave first."

"Ok."

When Sister Lin left, she couldn't help but look back at Walter.

Why are all weird today, what happened?

Boom!

Stella poked her head from under the table and looked at Walter eagerly.

“Gone?”

She didn’t dare to make a sound, so she could only ask with her lips.

Seeing her like this, Walter couldn’t help but stretched out her index finger on her head, pushing her back little by little.

“What are you doing?” Stella asked him in a low voice, pushing her finger away and trying to probe it out again.

But when she just probed, Walter’s fingers pushed her back again.

After so many rounds, Stella suddenly realized that Walter was deliberate, and Sister Lin had already left.

Otherwise, Walter would not be so blatant.

Thinking of this, she got out directly from the bottom of the table and got up to organize her clothes.

“I’m going back to the secretary’s office first.”

After that, Stella didn’t care what Walter’s reaction was, and fled and left the president’s office.

After she left, Walter sat quietly, stretched out his index finger and gently touched his thin lips for a long while, and the upper part... seemed to still have his softness and aura.

“It’s just that when I kissed it just now, what were the fragments of the picture that flashed through my mind???”

Chapter 802

Back to the secretary’s room, the redness on Stella’s ears and face had not completely faded.

Sister Lin looked at her as soon as she walked in.

“Where did you go?”

Sister Lin’s voice seemed to ring in her ears. Stella only glanced at her before looking away, and then calmly said: “Go and bring coffee to the president, Sister Lin, did you forget?”

“I haven’t forgotten.” Sister Lin shook her head, and then narrowed her eyes: “You are going to deliver coffee to the president. Why didn’t I see you when I was reporting to his office? Where did you go?”

Stella blinked, “I didn’t go anywhere, Sister Lin, after sending coffee to the president, my stomach felt a little uncomfortable, so I went to the bathroom, what happened?”

Hearing, Sister Lin looked at her for a while, and found that her ears and cheeks were red. It didn’t look right at all, but... she seemed to have an attitude that didn’t even have a heartbeat when she was talking to her. She did not see her in the office.

Could it be that she misunderstood? Still thinking too much?

“Nothing happened, it just feels that you are a little weird today. Didn’t you sleep well last night? Do I need to give you a vacation?”

Stella smiled at her gratefully, and then shook her head: “Thank you Sister Lin for your kindness, but I’m fine.”

“Well, then go to work.”

After Stella went to work, Sister Lin touched her chin, thinking about the situation in the office just now. Both of them looked strange today, and... She also heard that George went to the secretary’s office to look for Stella.

What are these young people doing?

Because of the episode in the office, Stella was absent-minded all day long, always thinking about the scene where he suddenly pulled her into his arms and then suddenly lowered his head to look for her lips.

The two had obviously kissed countless times before.

But this was the first time he had kissed her unconsciously after losing his memory. In fact, Stella could also feel that many of his actions about her were subconscious.

The memory in the head is lost, but not in the limbs.

His body is still familiar to her.

“It’s just that Su Jiu said that if he will get more excitement with familiar people, he might restore his memory? Why hasn’t he had any special reactions after getting along these days, including today’s intimate behavior?”

The more she thought about it, the more headache Stella got.

She planned to call Su Jiu after get off work and carefully consult this matter and see how to deal with it.

So after get off work, Stella packed up and prepared to call Su Jiu when she returned.

After leaving the company, Stella walked towards the subway station.

When she was halfway there, a car suddenly stopped in front of her, the window lowered, revealing a handsome face.

Walter's indifferent gaze fell on Stella's body.

Seeing him, Stella was a little surprised, how could he be here???

She is clearly some distance away from the company, did he see her when she came out?

"President?" Stella called him tentatively.

As a result, Walter left a sentence: "Get in the car."

Stella: "..."

She was still hesitating, an unhappy expression appeared between Walter's brows and eyes: "Hurry up, you can't park here."

Stella walked around, opened the car door neatly, and sat in.

Walter's behavior today... is really abnormal.

Stella thought after getting in the car.

“What’s in a daze? Fasten your seat belt.”

Just when she was thinking about Walter’s weird behavior today, he reminded Stella that she had to lower her head to fasten her seat belt.

After she was fastened, Stella saw his car turned its head and drove forward.

She didn’t know what Walter wanted to do, so she remained silent. After all, the incident that happened in the afternoon made her very embarrassed, at least she didn’t dare to look at Walter much now.

After a while, Stella suddenly realized that the direction of the car seemed to be towards her own home. She was surprised, could it be that Walter was going to send her home?

But after thinking about it, she felt unlikely.

According to his current temperament, how could he make a detour to send her home? It’s not like something he will do.

Stella’s home is not too far away from the company, and the road behind becomes more and more familiar. Stella can finally be sure, but still cautiously asks him: “You, are you going to take me home?”

Walter: “...”

At the red light, the car stopped.

Walter turned his head and glanced at her with a cool look, “What are you doing?”

“Huh?” Stella was stunned, “Not to take me home, then where are we going?”

Walter pursed his thin lips, his face is not pretty.

“Go get the clothes that fell yesterday.”

Stella: “...”

That’s it.

Stella knew that his purpose of sending him home was to get clothes, and sourness appeared in her heart, and said, “You really are the baby suit.”

Seeing the dissatisfaction on her face, Walter snorted: “Last night, did you make any changes to my suit and the clothes I left...”

Hearing this, Stella suddenly interrupted him loudly, gritted her teeth and said, “What are you talking about? I’m not that kind of person!”

“Is it?”

Just after the red light, Walter’s hand returned to the steering wheel, his eyes closed, and he didn’t respond to her.

Stella felt that he might really consider her a pervert.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t keep emphasizing this matter, and... after kissing her in the office today, said he was seduced?

She originally planned to create a good image, who knows... it was ruined for life.

Stella was discouraged.

Walter's speed was very steady, and he soon reached the door of Stella's house. Walter pointed out that after the car stopped, he followed her upstairs.

When the two went in, they happened to run into the landlord who had had dinner and was going out for a walk. Today, he actually took a dog and saw Stella and Walter walk in together, and he smiled fascinatedly when he saw her.

"Stella, bring her boyfriend back again?"

Stella: "..."

She is really hard to argue, saying that he is not a boyfriend, but he has been here for two consecutive days, even if she said no, the landlord would not believe it.

In the end, Stella simply didn't bother to explain, and greeted the landlord and went straight upstairs.

When she touched the car key to open the door, Walter behind her said nonchalantly, "You told her that I was your boyfriend?"

Stella's hand when opening the door shook, and the key fell to the ground with a pounding sound. She squatted down in a panic to pick it up and reopen the door, and then viciously said: "How is it possible? I am not the kind of person who likes to spread rumors, it is our landlord's imagination. The force is too good."

"Really?" Walter glanced at her indifferently and stepped in.

She still had only her own indoor slippers in her shoe cabinet, and Walter could only step on the floor barefoot, the cool touch made him frown.

It seems that he needs to remind her to prepare a pair of male indoor slippers.

Chapter 803

Stella didn't try to guess what he was thinking. She changed her slippers and walked in, walking towards the kitchen and said, "Sit down first, I will pour you a glass of water, and then help you put your clothes. Take it in."

Take it in?

Walter seemed to have captured some important information. Instead of sitting down, he stood in the living room and looked around.

Soon, Stella brought out a cup of warm water: "You drink water first, I...I will collect clothes for you."

Stella walked toward the balcony after speaking.

Walter's clothes were thrown in her bathroom last night, so she couldn't throw away the other party's clothes directly, so she simply helped him wash the clothes, and then hung them out to dry.

When going to the balcony to collect clothes, Stella's heart trembled, and she didn't know if Walter would follow her, and laughed at her as a pervert.

But not this time. She collected the clothes smoothly and went back.

"This is the clothes you left yesterday, and the other suit, I will send it to you for dry cleaning. I will probably get it tomorrow."

Walter looked at the clothes she had collected next to him. She packed the bags and put them away, and she said in response.

Stella didn't respond when she saw that he hadn't hummed, and felt a little strange. It was strange that the two of them stayed in this living room without

talking. Stella also found it strange to stay here, but Walter Sitting there didn't seem to mean to leave.

Stella could only say: "I will wash the rice first, cook the rice, and then go to the supermarket downstairs to buy some fresh vegetables and fish."

Walter nodded: "Yeah."

Stella: "???"

At this time, he shouldn't say, then he should leave first, didn't he come to get the suit and clothes? He got it, he should leave.

What she said just now was also obvious, but he didn't expect him to do anything else.

Could it be...

"Do you... want to stay for dinner?" Stella asked cautiously, her eyes full of inquiry.

To be honest, she didn't think about it. Last night, he said that the fish soup she cooked was mediocre. He probably didn't want to eat the rice she cooked.

However, his abnormal performance today made Stella blurt out and asked such a question.

After asking her, she was pretty funny, so why did she ask such a question that would take her own humiliation?

When Stella was entangled in thinking about how to recover, Walter actually said, "Since you invited me, then I will reluctantly agree to you."

Stella: “???”

Ok? When did she invite him? She just asked him.

“Wait, that... when will I...”

She didn't even finish her words, so Walter stood up: “I'm not going to wash the rice, you still want to go?”

Stella: “...”

Well, it's all like this anyway, what else is she thinking?

So Stella went back to the kitchen to cook first, and when she was washing the rice, she suddenly felt that it would be nice to stay. If he will come every day from now on, she speaks, and he nods.

Isn't that good?

Soon, Stella went out to buy groceries. She didn't ask Walter to go with her. She asked him to stay in the house and wait for her. She would come back soon.

But she didn't expect Walter to follow her as soon as she walked to the door.

Stella didn't say anything, and the two went downstairs together.

The supermarket is close, only a few minutes' walk, so the two did not drive.

Stella likes to eat fish, and fish is also very nutritious for her now, so after buying vegetables, she walked towards the fish stall.

As soon as she approached, a fishy smell came to the sky, Walter's steps completely stopped, and then he frowned at her.

"You want to buy fish again?"

"It's good to eat fish, I like to drink fish soup."

After that, she felt that the expressions of the people around her were wrong, and she couldn't help but jokingly said: "Don't worry, today's fish is freshly made, so I will let the boss kill it for me, and I won't let you kill the fish again."

This sentence was accompanied by a very small mutter: "I don't want your clothes to get wet again."

Walter: "..."

He frowned, watching her walk away, he seemed to look down on her? Because he didn't even catch the money and wouldn't kill?

When Stella returned from buying the fish, the air pressure on Walter's body became heavier, but his handsome appearance still attracted the attention of many people. When checking out, there were always women looking towards this side, and even took out their mobile phones. Take pictures.

As a result, Walter's sharp eyes swept over, and those people had to put away their phones and looked at him eagerly.

This scene made Stella couldn't help thinking, sure enough... No matter where they go, good-looking people are especially popular at home or abroad.

After that, the two quickly returned to Stella's residence. As soon as they arrived at the door, they found that there was an extra person at the door. George actually sat in front of the door and saw the two of them showing surprised eyes.

“You guys...”

George stared at the scene in amazement.

Walter is carrying a shopping bag from the supermarket, which looks very heavy, while Stella is carrying a small bag, which is particularly light.

In this way, it looked...like a young couple living together.

Of course he didn't dare to say these words, but quickly got up from the ground, and said: “Hehe, I'm here again.”

As soon as the words fell, George felt a death-like stare, his smile froze on his lips, and he didn't need to know who handed it over.

George coughed slightly, pretending that nothing happened.

Stella opened the door, it didn't matter.

“Come in.”

George wanted to move forward, but Walter's tall figure stood at the door, blocking his way. Seeing Stella changed her slippers and went directly into the kitchen with her things, Walter looked back and said coldly, “What do you want to do?”

George: “I don't want to do anything. I just think your little assistant is really good at craftsmanship and cooks deliciously. I'll just come over for a meal.”

His words made Walter frowned. If he didn't follow her today, would George also come?

“I promised to let you eat?” Walter turned his head, staring at him displeased.

George listened and couldn't help but curl his lips: "Weird, what does your promise or not have to do with me? I'm not eating your cooking."

"..."

"Why? You are just her boss. Do you still have to take care of the private lives of the company's subordinates after work?" George smiled and slapped his jokes, and put his hands around and said awkwardly: "Yuchi, you can You can't be so overbearing, you have to take care of your private life."

"What are you doing standing at the door?" When Stella came out of the kitchen, seeing these two people still standing at the door of the kitchen, she couldn't help but frowned and asked.

"No!" Taking advantage of Walter's surprise, George squeezed in from the gap beside him, and then asked loudly, "What is delicious today?"

Chapter 804

After George entered, he quickly squeezed into the kitchen, and then he was particularly pleasantly surprised.

"Wow, is there any fish soup again today? That's great!"

Walter, who was standing at the door and had not walked in: "..."

He looked at George as if he wanted to kill. Why didn't he think George was so arduous before???

Oh, it seems that he is really itchy,

Suddenly, Walter seemed to have thought of something and took out his mobile phone.

“Sister-in-law!” George sneaked into the kitchen while Walter was still outside and talked to her in a low voice: “Why is Yuchi here?”

Stella: “Come with me right after get off work. He said to come and take the clothes left yesterday.”

Oh?

For this reason, George couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, “Yesterday's clothes? He said he wanted to come and get it?”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded.

“Do you believe it?” George leaned over, narrowed his eyes and asked.

“What's the matter?” Stella looked at George who was leaning closer, with some doubts, “He said that the suit was expensive yesterday, so naturally he wanted to take it back.”

Of course, Stella didn't tell George about her underwear hanging on the suit, this kind of thing... it's better that only she and Walter know.

George immediately misunderstood when he heard that, he laughed: “It's expensive?? The heir of the Tangtang Yuchi Group actually said the word very expensive? Sister-in-law, I have to say, you are so simple!”

Seeing Stella still looking at him, George explained: “I think he was deliberately looking for excuses to come over and eat dinner. This is the first time he found out that Yuchi is such a person.”

He obviously wanted to come over to be with her, but he had to find any excuses.

Compared with his George, Yuchi's temperament is really too arrogant, and she is also a sister-in-law. If it were other women...he guess he would have ran away long ago.

However, just relying on Walter's face, let alone his arrogance, even if he is really unintentional, as long as he doesn't refuse, which woman will not take the initiative to send it to the door?

Alas, people are really maddening than people.

"What are you doing?" A cold voice rang in the kitchen.

Stella and George looked back at the same time, and saw Walter leaning against the kitchen door, with his hands wrapped around his chest, looking at them both with cold eyes.

George found that when he was a little closer to his sister-in-law, Yu Chi's mood was very unstable, especially the look in his eyes, which almost gave him to Ling Chi.

"Hehe, don't do anything, just ask your assistant to ask about the ingredients, why are you so nervous?" After speaking, George deliberately winked at Walter.

If he pretends to be like this in front of a woman he likes, then he will deliberately irritate him, and then watch to remove the disguise on the spot.

In George's eyes, Walter has always been a cold and expensive person, who doesn't put anyone in his eyes.

It may be that he has a bad taste, and suddenly wanted to see Walter's utter chaos and loss of reason for a woman.

Think about it...it feels so exciting!

Thinking about it, the pride in George's eyes became more and more obvious, watching him tear his disguise.

However, at this time, his cell phone rang, and George glanced at the proud face of the caller ID and suddenly became frustrated.

Old man??? by! Why would the old man call him at this time??? ?

George glanced at Stella, then answered the phone, "Grandpa?"

"George, you'll get me back right away."

George: "...No, grandpa, what did I do wrong again today, you are so aggressive to me when you answer the phone?"

He thought about it carefully. It seems that he didn't do anything bad today. Recently, his lace news has decreased a lot. Why did the old man spray him in the first sentence when he called him???

"Do you dare to say that you didn't do anything wrong? Where are you now? Are you going crazy again? You bastard, when will you grow up a bit, let me who stepped into the coffin not to do that for you? worry??"

George was dumbfounded because he didn't know what was going on, but the old man on the phone pointed at him and cursed at him, and he didn't give him a chance to explain at all, and he didn't listen to his explanation.

"Boy, if you don't show up in front of me within half an hour, don't blame me for freezing all your bank cards."

"Grandpa, why suddenly..."

Snapped!

He hung up the phone directly, and a busy tone came from the phone.

George stood there holding the phone, his whole person still blind.

But Walter, who had witnessed this scene with his own eyes, had a darker ink color under his eyes, and by the way, he was stained with a faint smile, and then he raised his lips and sneered: "Looking at your expression, it seems something happened temporarily?"

George was scolded for not doing anything at first, but he suddenly reacted to Walter's eyes.

This is Walter's masterpiece! ! !

By!

This bastard, actually selling teammates for a woman?

"What's the matter?" Stella looked at George curiously: "Who was the one who called you just now?"

George came back to his senses, and said without a smile, "Um... my grandpa called me and said that I was in a hurry, so... I'm afraid I can't stay for dinner."

After speaking, George had a pained and regretful expression on his face, "Can I still come over tomorrow?"

Stella: "..."

She nodded: "Of course."

George immediately smiled: “This is what you said, I will come again tomorrow! Today...hmph, forget it!”

After speaking, George cast a triumphant look at Walter.

“If you don’t let me eat rice today, I will come to the head office tomorrow, right? Anyway, in the future, he will always find a chance to tear through Yuchi’s disguise!”

After bidding farewell to Stella, George was about to leave, Walter personally closed the door for him, and George pressed his hand on the door panel.

“Weichi, you are so mean, you actually called my grandpa to file a complaint.”

Walter raised his eyebrows: “Despicable? I’m afraid it’s not as cheeky as you.”

Hearing, George gritted his teeth: “I’m cheeky? It’s hard to tell who is cheeky. He obviously wanted to stay for dinner by himself, so he even made an excuse to say that he was here to get clothes.”

Walter frowned, subconsciously squinting at him dangerously.

George knew that he was on the point by looking at his expression, he snorted, and continued to pour oil on the fire.

“Suits are expensive? The heir to Tang Tang’s Yuchi family actually said that a suit is expensive. Why don’t you see you so diligent and thrifty when designing a suit?”

When he found an opportunity, George sarcastically.

He can’t stay to eat the supper he wants. Isn’t his sarcasm a few words of revenge?

“Is that enough?”

Who knows, Walter’s mood quickly returned to its original state. He looked at George outside the door and said coldly: “If you say enough, get out.”

Then he slammed the door shut.

George stood close, his nose was almost hit by the door, and he was so angry that he yelled outside the door!

Chapter 805

“It’s noisy.”

Walter spit out, then turned around blankly and reached out to touch his ears.

When George Hachiko left, the house finally became much cleaner.

Stella was still cooking in the kitchen, and Walter walked to the door and his eyes fell on her.

The light in the kitchen was very yellow. Stella was wearing a light-colored apron with her long hair tied gently behind her head. The light gave her a soft light.

Looking at her like this, Walter actually has a kind, and the living conditions of the two should be like this.

Obviously, he hasn’t known her for a long time, not even half a month. The woman in front of him doesn’t understand him at all, but the body always seems to be out of the brain’s control and wants to get close to her.

What is going on with this feeling?

Why?

While Walter was thinking about this question, Stella looked back at him as if feeling.

“What are you doing standing there?” Stella asked strangely, “Are you going to help again?”

Even though his eyes and expressions weren't very obvious, Walter could also see it. This was suspecting him.

Walter's thin lips moved, and a strong helplessness rose from the bottom of his heart.

He didn't expect that one day when he was incapable, he would actually be in front of a woman, and he seemed to have no extra words to argue with.

“Forget it, you go to the living room and wait for me, it will be fine soon.” Stella said, and then turned around to continue busy.

Walter: “...”

Today's dinner was the same as yesterday, with dishes, meat and soup. Stella knew that she was pregnant, so she never treated him badly when he ate. Unless she is too tired to cook, she will eat some casually.

Usually, she still has a sense of ritual. She will take time seriously to go to the supermarket to buy what she needs and ingredients, then go home and cook slowly, and then eat slowly by herself.

However, these meals are particularly crude for Walter.

After all, the chef of Yuchi's family can't even invite high-end restaurants, and Stella's cooking is just homely food.

The two of them were silent when they were eating. Walter drank the fish soup in silence, looking at the little woman eating quietly in front of him, his heart seemed to calm down slowly.

After dinner, when Stella packed up the dishes and went to the kitchen, Walter actually followed in, and said with a blank face, "I will help you."

Stella glanced at his unrolled sleeve and smiled: "Forget it, I'm afraid you will smash all my plates, and you will have to pay for a set by then."

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes: "Are you doubting me?"

"Ah, no, no, I don't doubt you, I just think that the president of Tangtang Yuchi Group should not do this kind of thing. Moreover, you are a boss and a guest. I can do these things."

You are a boss and a guest.

These eight words silenced Walter, and combined with those words that George said to him before, you are just someone's boss, he doesn't even have to take care of other people's private life, right?

So, in her eyes, she regarded him as a boss, so she invited him to dinner?

What if he is not her boss? After all, she didn't refuse even George to come over.

The phone rang suddenly, and Walter glanced at it. He answered the phone call from the housekeeper.

“Master Shen, the old man asks when you will come back.”

Walter glanced at Stella’s eyebrows, pursed his lips and said, “Soon.”

“Okay, the old man asked Young Master Shen to come back soon.”

“Got it.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella looked at his mobile phone and asked, “Did your family urge you to go back?”

After asking, she didn’t wait for Walter to answer, but added: “It’s really late at this time. The president should go back earlier.”

This made Walter frowned directly and looked at the woman in front of him displeasably.

“Do you want me to go so much?”

Stella: “...”

Of course she is. She doesn’t want him to go. What can she possibly do to keep him? She is now anxiously trying to call Su Jiu and ask her if there is a better way, because currently she can’t feel any fluctuations in Walter’s memory.

When he saw her, she was too calm.

“No.” Stella smiled slightly, lowered her eyes and said softly: “Then if I ask you to stay, will you agree?”

Hearing this, Walter narrowed his eyes and stared at her dangerously.

“You sure?”

She thought he would refuse, but she didn't expect him to...

“Cough.” Stella moved things into the kitchen, “You think I didn't say anything.”

“You will be responsible for what you say.” Walter stared straight at her back, and said coldly, “Otherwise, don't speak.”

After Stella's pace, she turned her head and glanced at him.

“Then what if one day, you find that you didn't do what you said?”

He said that he should take good care of her and Levi, but in the end he had an accident and forgot her.

It wasn't that Stella was out of breath, but he was more distressed.

No one can predict natural and man-made disasters.

Hearing, Walter squinted his eyes and saw a touch of inquiry in her eyes. What this woman said was really strange.

“I won't, I will do what I say.”

Stella smiled faintly: “Then I'll wait for you to do what you said. Okay, it's not too early. You can go back today. I packed up all the clothes yesterday. Don't forget to take them away.”

After that, she ignored Walter's reaction, and went straight into the kitchen. When she finished cleaning up, the living room had already returned to calm.

Stella opened the door and glanced downstairs, Walter's car was also gone.

It seems to have left.

She quickly went back to the room and took out her mobile phone to call Su Jiu.

When Su Jiu received her call, she was probably taking a child, and there were children talking beside her.

“Secretary Su, sorry, I’m calling you at this time, you...”

“It’s okay, Miss Stella, what’s the matter?”

“Mommy mommy...”

When Stella heard the voice of a child called Su Jiu coming from the phone, she couldn’t help but smile, “It’s so energetic.”

“Oh, the kids are just making noise, and the noise makes me headache every day.”

When Stella heard the sound of getting up there, Su Jiu was coaxing her child, and the surrounding area soon became quiet.

“Ms. Stella has any questions recently?”

“Yeah.” Stella told Su Jiu about the recent events, very distressed: “I don’t think he seems to have any special reactions. Didn’t it mean that getting along with familiar people will stimulate the memory part? How do I feel... he doesn’t seem to remember a bit?”

Su Jiu thought for a while, and then said: “In fact, this matter is not necessarily absolute, it is just a matter of probability, and... heard what you said, it seems that you don’t have particularly close contact?”

Chapter 806

Close contact?

Except for this afternoon, she hasn't had close contact before.

Stella was embarrassed to say directly, and just said it casually. After hearing this, Su Jiu asked: "Then do you think he had any special changes at the time?"

Special changes?

Stella was so nervous that day, she pushed him away subconsciously, and then was domineeringly restrained by him. She was too ashamed at the time. Where could she have the mind to guess what changed in him?

Now that Su Jiuyi reminded Stella to react, she really should have observed his reaction at that time.

"Why don't you think about it? There was nothing special about his behavior at the time?"

Stella pursed her lips and thought about it carefully. At that time, she seemed to feel Walter's movements pause for a while, and she also found a chance to push him away at that time.

Could it be... there is something mysterious in this?

Thinking of this, Stella frowned and said, "I think it might be."

"That's right." Su Jiu smiled softly: "If intimate contact can stimulate him, I suggest more intimate contact."

Stella: "..."

This Su Jiu must be poisonous, otherwise how could she hear a hint of ridicule in Su Jiu's words?

Stella couldn't help asking: "Secretary Su, are you really good like this?"

"What's the matter? If nothing happens, you are already a well-known couple, and according to what you said, since Mr. Walter is willing to have close contact with you, it means that he just doesn't remember things, but many actions are instinct. Yes, if close contact can stimulate him, wouldn't it be a good thing? It can heat up your relationship and restore your memory. Why not do it?"

She said so reasonable, she was unable to refute at all.

After hanging up, Stella sighed again and again.

Could it be...she will have more intimate contact with Walter in the future? How to contact? Like Jessica, does she take the initiative to rush to kiss him???

When thinking of that scene, Stella shook her head abruptly, feeling that she couldn't do this kind of thing.

Ah, what a terrible annoyance.

Yuchi Family

"Grandpa Yuchi, is Brother Shen so busy in the company these days? Why hasn't he returned until this time? He has just recovered from a serious illness. Will he be unable to hold his body after working so hard?"

Hearing, Yu Chijin sighed heavily: “His workaholic has no idea what’s going on recently.”

Duan Muxue thought for a while, “Could it be that the company has too many things, or... let me go to the company to help?”

“You go to the company to help?” When Yu Chijin saw Duanmuxue’s recommendation, he was happy. If he could let Duanmuxue go to the company and get along with Ah Shen, he might have feelings.

But... what Yu Chishen said that day rang in his mind again, as well as his cold reaction.

Duanmuxue is smart, well-behaved, and witty, and she is of first-class appearance regardless of her family background.

If Yuchi’s family can successfully marry Duanmu’s family, it will be of great help to Yuchi’s future career.

Such a girl would not dislike it logically.

But even if the child A Shen lost his memory, he had no interest or affection for Duanmuxue.

This made him a little headache.

“Yes, Grandpa Yuchi, I used to follow my brother a lot, I know many things, and I can definitely help Brother Shen.”

This is not wrong, but...

While Yu Chijin was thinking, the servant next to him said, “Master is back.”

The two raised their heads and saw Yu Chishen walk in.

His eyes were cold, with no extra expression on his face, he walked to Yu Chijin: “Grandpa.”

Yuchijin nodded: “Well, do you just come back from get off work? If there are too many things in the company, leave it to your secretary. If it doesn’t work, put it on hold for a while. You are recovering from a serious illness. Don’t work too hard. Go eat first. Right.”

“No, I have eaten.”

“Have you eaten?” Yu Chijin narrowed his eyes, “Where did you eat? What did you eat?”

With this tone, Walter couldn’t help but frowned, and said coldly, “Grandpa, I’m already an adult.”

The implication is that he has the power to decide what to do.

Although Yuchijin was his grandfather, his discipline of himself seemed too inclined to treat him as a child, and he had to ask all about it.

Yuchijin was stunned for a moment. He never expected that he would refute himself like this in front of Duan Muxue. His face was lost, and Yuchijin suddenly became unhappy, with a stern face: “What is your attitude? I’m your grandfather. , Care about what’s wrong? Did you talk to Grandpa like this?”

“Grandpa Yuchi, don’t be angry. Brother Shen may just be in a bad mood after working overtime. Don’t be angry, I’ll squeeze your shoulders.” Duan Muxue stood up and squeezed Yuchijin’s shoulders quickly, in a seductive tone. Looking towards Walter: “Brother Shen, Grandpa Yuchi hasn’t eaten dinner until you come back, so hurry up and apologize to Grandpa Yuchi.”

Hearing, Walter frowned, "Why don't you have dinner? Don't wait for me later."

"What do you mean? You mean to work overtime every day?" After all, it was his own grandson, Yu Chijin felt much better when he heard him ask about it, and said: "Could it be that you have to work overtime every day? Didn't I just say that, your body has just healed, shouldn't you overdo it? Why are you so disobedient?"

"Grandpa, I know my body, I'll go upstairs first."

After speaking, Walter turned around and left.

"Brother Shen!" Seeing this, Duanmuxue hurried to catch up. However, Walter's strides were so great that she almost had to trot to keep up with him, "Brother Shen, Brother Shen, stop, I I want to tell you something, okay?"

Walter's steps did not stop, indifferent: "I'm tired today, I will say something tomorrow."

He stepped up the stairs, Duanmuxue had to stop, and her expression became uncomfortable looking at his back.

Why is it still not working?

Obviously since she knew that he was injured, she had been coming to see him and take care of him every day, but he was still so cold to her, he didn't even want to look at her more, and didn't even listen to a complete sentence.

The person who has lost his memory clearly has no one in his mind, but why can't she squeeze in?

The more Duanmuxue thought about it, the more she felt wronged, she clenched her fists and her eyes gradually turned red.

“Xiao Xue.”

Yuchijin’s voice came from behind, and Duan Muxue quickly calmed her emotions and smiled at him: “Grandpa, I’m all right, you haven’t had dinner yet? I’ll accompany you to dinner.”

Yu Chijin nodded, and after dinner, Duanmuxue returned to Duanmu’s house and smashed the phone out of the door with anger.

Duanmu Aotian and Duanmuze in the living room squinted their eyes when they saw this scene.

“What’s wrong? Who messed with my baby granddaughter?”

Hearing Duanmu Aotian’s voice, Duanmuxue hurried over: “Grandpa, how are you talking about the engagement?”

Chapter 807

“Huh?” Duan Muze seemed to capture some information, “What engagement? Who is engaged to whom?”

Duan Muxue glanced at him at and ignored him.

Duan Muze looked at him, a little amused, “Why, I just went out far away, and something I didn’t know happened? And what’s wrong with your little eyes? Why does it seem like my brother has done something sorry for you?”

“That’s it.” Duanmu Aotian has always treasured his two grandchildren, so he took the initiative to explain to Duanmuze, “Our family had a marriage contract with the Yuchi family before, but Yuchijin’s daughter did not approve the marriage contract. , So the two families unfortunately did not get married. I discussed with Yuchijin that if my children do not get married, then

grandchildren can also get married. Recently, the old guy Yuchijin just found his grandson, so he prepared two families Get married.”

Hearing, Duan Muze raised his eyebrows: “The grandson he got back? Is it a man?”

“Yes.”

Duan Muze glanced at Duan Muxue next to him and smiled: “Grandpa, if you want to help Xiaoxue get engaged, her wayward temper will not necessarily agree, and...how old are you both, and you are interested in being a matchmaker for young people. What?”

“Brother, what are you talking nonsense? You are not allowed to talk about Grandpa like that.”

Duanmuxue stretched out her hand to protect Duanmu Aotian, angrily and authentically.

The two brothers and sisters are already doing this everyday, and Duanmu Aotian said cheerfully: “Do you think it’s just that I want to be a matchmaker? It’s not Xiaoxue...”

“Xiaoxue?” Duan Muze narrowed his eyes: “What happened to her?”

“Ask her, when people were injured, they ran to Yuchi’s house every day, and now they are better off, they still go every day. The frequent ones are like taking the initiative to send them home to be granddaughters.”

Hearing this, Duan Muze could hear it, “Xiaoxue was tempted?”

Strangely, Xiaoxue’s gaze has always been tricky, and the only thing she wanted to pursue for so many years was the previous Walter.

But Walter was married not long ago. Could it be that this younger sister finally gave up?

Duanmuxue bit her lower lip and glared at Duanmuze.

“Brother, I will take care of my affairs by myself. You are not allowed to intervene in my affairs this time.”

Duan Muze: “It’s like I’ve been intervening in your affairs.”

“Didn’t it last time?”

“Last time? Was it a special situation last time? You think, if I didn’t stop you, then...”

“Okay, don’t talk about it anymore. The past matters are not important anymore. I don’t blame you for intervening at the time. But brother, you have to promise me that you are not allowed to intervene in my affairs in the future.”

Duan Muze looked at her with a headache: “My name is to help you, how can I ask to interfere with you?”

“Say it anyway, do you agree?”

“Good good, brother promised you.”

In any case, it is his own sister, Duan Muze can only agree to her.

“Then grandpa, you must help Xiaoxue fight for it.”

“Well, as long as Xiaoxue likes it, grandpa will help you. Are you tired today? Go and rest now.”

“Well, then grandpa don’t forget about this. Let’s go to Yuchi’s house tomorrow to talk about it. I’ll go upstairs first.”

After the people left, Duan Muze couldn’t help but squinted his eyes: “Who is this Yuchi’s grandson? How could Xiaoxue be moved?”

Who is it? Duanmu Aotian stretched out his hand to caress his beard and smiled, and said inexplicably, “It’s really a human being. I like it when I look at it. It’s very beautiful to Xiao Xuelang.”

“Even Grandpa is full of praise, so I want to see who it is.”

The next day

Duan Muze wanted to get to know the person who made his grandfather praised and made Xiaoxue love, so he went directly to the Yuchi Group.

When he arrived at the front desk, the girl at the front desk saw him still a little bit overwhelmed.

“You, you are...”

Duan Muze is very famous in this circle, because his looks and status make many young girls fall in love with him. There are many photos and news about Duan Muze in WeChat circles, including magazines.

He once said that he likes petite girls with clean eyes, long hair, bangs and very kawaii, which broke the hearts of a bunch of tall girls.

Then the petite girls immediately grew long hair and cut their bangs.

Unfortunately, there is no channel to get close to Duanmuze, so she can only go crazy to apply for Duanmu Group.

“My surname is Duanmu and my name is Duanmuze. I want to meet your President Yuchi, can I?”

It took a long time for the girl at the front desk to react, and nodded quickly: “Of course.”

Duan Muze lifted his lips, and his voice seemed to be charming: “Is it okay without an appointment?”

“Yes, I’ll take you up.”

“Thank you.”

The girl at the front desk took Duan Muze to the elevator, her heart was thumping, my God, she never thought that she could be so close to Duan Muze in her lifetime, and felt that this was really a historic moment.

On the way to the president’s office, when passing by the secretary room, a person inside happened to come out. The moment he passed by, Duan Muze’s eyes seemed to see a familiar back.

He stopped quickly, looked back at the distant figure, and slowly narrowed his eyes.

This...back, if he reads it right, isn’t it Stella?

When he met her in the restaurant the other day, Duan Muze was still very surprised. He didn’t expect to meet so soon, but... how could she be here?

Duan Muze was very puzzled.

When the girl at the front desk saw him stop, and stared at the back of Stella’s departure, she felt sour.

“President Duanmu, what are you looking at?”

Duan Muze pointed to her back and asked: “Who is the one who just passed by?”

What, it turned out to be really looking at her.

Alas, people who are beautiful are really different. Even Duan Muze looked at her twice, and even asked her about her.

The girl at the front desk was sour in her heart, but she still said, “That was the assistant secretary we just hired in. She was pretty happy. After looking for the assistant secretary for a long time, she was the first to pass.”

“Secretary assistant?” Duan Muze said these words, still puzzled.

He was sure that that woman was Stella, but she... why would she be here as assistant secretary.

“Sister Lin, this is the president of Duanmu Group. He wants to meet the president.”

Duanmu Group?

Sister Lin immediately raised her head, and after taking a look at Duan Muze, “Please wait a moment, I’ll talk to the president.”

Sister Lin took the person to the door of the office and came out soon: “Please come inside.”

Duan Muze smiled politely at her, then tidied up her clothes and stepped in.

If this person will be his brother-in-law in the future, then he...must leave a good impression on his brother-in-law.

Only when Duan Muze saw the man sitting at the desk clearly, he was completely dumbfounded...

Chapter 808

Walter??? ?

Why is he here?

Duan Muze looked at Walter who was sitting there, and his eyes were filled with black question marks. First he met Stella and didn't say anything. Now he met Walter again.

After a few seconds, he turned his head to look at sister Lin and the sister at the front desk: "This is the president's office of the Yuchi Group? Am I right?"

When the two were asked inexplicably by his sudden question, they looked at him with doubts. Sister Lin smiled slightly and explained: "Mr. Duanmu really can make a joke. There is only one president room in the Yuchi Group. How could you make a mistake? "

"Then... the person in it is Yu Chishen?"

Sister Lin nodded and looked at him strangely.

"Do you have any questions, Mr. Duanmu?"

Duan Muze was shocked and couldn't return to his senses. He couldn't figure out what was going on in front of him, so he could only wave his hand to indicate that there was no problem, and then walk in.

After entering, Duan Muze kept looking at Walter, thinking that he had admitted the wrong person.

But look left and right, isn't this the one he has seen before? He would never admit the wrong person, but... Walter, why did he become Yu Chi Shen?

Stella is here as his assistant secretary? If the two are still together, then why would he be engaged to Xiaoxue?

He just went out to the far door, and when he came back, the sky changed???

Could it be that Walter's marriage changed, or regretted getting married? Hey, this man, he really changed quickly.

Holding this thought in his heart, Duan Muze approached and waved at him: "Hi, it's been a long time."

Walter frowned: "Who are you?"

Duan Muze: "..."

"Isn't it? I haven't offended you before, don't you hold my grudge against me? You don't even want to admit me?"

Looking at the strange face in front of him, Walter didn't have any impression, but listening to his tone, he and he should have known each other.

Ever since he lost his memory, everyone is strange.

"We met before?"

So Walter asked more.

Duan Muze: "..."

what's going on? Walter doesn't recognize him? Duan Muze thought he was joking, but looking at the solemn and indifferent expression on his face, he felt that it was not like this.

He saw his eyes with a particularly obvious strangeness, he really didn't know him.

Suddenly, he didn't know what to say. He came to the Yuchi Group just to see who his brother-in-law was in the future. He didn't expect this unexpected situation at all.

"Are you looking for something to do with me?"

Duan Muze was helpless, so he could only introduce himself, but the other party just left him coldly: "Before you came in, my secretary had already told me your identity. If you have nothing to do, don't affect my work. ."

After speaking, he reminded him coldly: "It's working time now."

Duan Muze: "..."

Okay, still the same indifferent, just don't know him anymore.

Duan Muze had a lot of questions to ask, but he felt that the matter was too strange, so he had to go back to find out more clearly, so he shook his head: "No, just come to get to know it, since it is working time, then I won't bother. "

After he left, Walter fell into deep thought.

Looking at Duan Muze's eyes, he seemed to know him before?

Duan Muze walked outside after leaving the office. The sister at the front desk and secretary Lin had already left. He walked in the same direction as he came, but stopped when he passed the secretary room.

He saw Stella here just now, and the front desk said she was an assistant secretary.

Suddenly, he kind of understood why he would see her here, but... why would she be a secretary assistant?

As he was thinking, there was a sound of footsteps, Duan Muze raised his head and saw Stella returning with the folder.

He immediately walked to her and stopped her.

Seeing Duan Muze, Stella was stunned for a moment, then frowned Xiu eyebrows.

Why did she meet him again???

“Meet again.” Duan Muze curled his lips at her and blinked: “Is it convenient to find a place to chat?”

Who knew Stella threw him directly: “Inconvenient.”

Then just bypassed him and left.

Duan Muze was a little helpless. This woman really didn't play the card according to the routine. He could only turn around to face her back and said: “It won't delay you too much time, you can talk here.”

However, Stella went directly into the secretary's room as if he hadn't heard him.

Duan Muze wasn't angry, but he was thinking with his chin in his hand.

These two people are more temperamental than the other. It seems that he has to go back and figure out what is going on before talking.

Duanmujia

"Let's talk, what's the matter? Why does Walter become the heir of the Yuchi family and still be engaged to you?"

Duanmuxue was lying in front of the computer holding a pillow while watching the drama. After hearing Duanmuze's words, she jumped up like a fried-haired monkey, "Brother, didn't you say that you should stop interfering in my affairs? Why did you recite it again? Tell me to investigate???"

Seeing her frying hair, Duan Muze stretched his hands helplessly.

"Brother didn't investigate you. Brother just wanted to see who made my sister tempted. After all, you had only been tempted by Walter before? I thought that there are still people in this world who can come into your eyes. What does it look like to be excellent, so... I went to the Yuchi Group with this mentality."

Duan Muxue didn't want to listen to her explanation at all, and yelled angrily: "Anyway, you are turning back, and you don't respect my sister at all."

"Xiaoxue, I just want to see how sacred he is. Besides, if you really want to be engaged to him, will I not know who he is in the future?" At this point, Duan Muze no longer smiled and said in a tone Shen, his face also became serious: "You don't want me to know, is there something you are hiding from Brother?"

Hearing, Duanmuxue's face changed, and she quickly closed her eyes.

"You promised me."

“Yes, I promised you, but before I promised you, you didn’t seem to tell me that it was him who was going to be engaged to you?”

Duan Muxue turned her head and said angrily: “So what? What if the person engaged to me is him? I just like him, I just want to be with him. I’m your sister. Isn’t my happiness important???”

“Then do you think that being with him will make you happy?” Duan Muze sneered, “He likes you? Last night, if I heard correctly, it seems that you mentioned the engagement to Grandpa? Also, he what’s going on?”

“Enough!” Duan Muxue interrupted Duan Muze violently: “I don’t want to tell you so much. Since you don’t have sister in your eyes, then you are not allowed to care about my business anymore. I will be engaged to anyone. It’s none of your business, if you intervene again this time, I will go to Grandpa!”

Duan Muze sighed helplessly.

“Why do you have to be so persistent?”

Can emotions really make people so irrational?

Chapter 809

In the end, Duan Muze was driven out, and then Duan Muxue slammed the door of the room. The sound was earth-shattering, causing many servants nearby to look out to see what happened.

Duan Muze helplessly waved to them and said, “Everyone is busy. Have you ever seen the eldest lose your temper before?”

So everyone left.

Duan Muze called his assistant and asked him to investigate the recent incident about Yu Chishen.

After hanging up the phone, Duan Muze looked at the phone and shook his head helplessly.

Fortunately, Duan Muze has never been trapped by love, unlike Xiaoxue who did such crazy things.

The working hours remained the same. When Stella was about to go to the subway after get off work, Walter's car followed up again, saying like a routine inspection that there could be no parking here and let her get in the car.

Then she drove her to the door of her house, and got off the car with her. Before Stella asked, she asked in a cold voice, "I dropped my tie here yesterday. Did you take it?"

tie?

Stella blinked and couldn't help but glance at Walter more.

After he left last night, she didn't seem to see anything falling?

"I don't seem to see it."

Walter moved closer, "Did you not see it, or was it hidden by you?"

Stella: "..."

With such an imposing appearance, Stella suddenly felt guilty. Although she did not see anything left by him yesterday, she did not clean up the room. What if he really left her and didn't notice?

When his confidence weakened, Stella stepped back and coughed, “I’m not so perverted. You should look at me with such perverted eyes. You will find out if you fall down and look for it yourself.”

So Walter followed her upstairs in such a grand manner, and finally found the tie he had dropped under the coffee table. Walter got the tie and tied it to himself as usual.

Stella stood by and watched his tie, thinking...

How did this tie go under the coffee table???

No wonder she didn’t see anything dropped yesterday.

After Walter finished tying his tie, the corner of his eyes saw Stella staring at her tightly, her thin lips pursed, and a cold gaze fell on her face.

“What are you staring at me for?”

Hearing his voice, Stella recovered and shook her head subconsciously after meeting his black eyes: “No, it’s okay, I was just thinking...how did the tie go under the coffee table? It’s really strange. “

Hearing, all Walter’s movements became stiff, and an unnatural look flashed across his black eyes, after which he lifted his thin lips and sneered at her.

“Why, do you suspect that I threw the tie in?”

Stella: “???”

God testified that she had never thought about it like this before he said this.

She was just wondering how the tie fell over, she was puzzled.

But after Walter suddenly said this, she suddenly felt...it seemed possible.

If it wasn't for Walter to throw the tie under the coffee table, it would be impossible for the tie to run there with long legs, but... why did Walter do this?

He seems to have no reason to do so.

When Stella was about to think about it, she saw that Walter's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and then she hurriedly said, "No, it may be that I didn't see it accidentally kicked in last night. I have no doubts. What do you mean, don't be angry. By the way, are you hungry? I'm going to cook?"

The latter sentence is exactly the same as that of apologizing. I did not expect that Walter's cold expression eased a little after listening to her words, and then nodded and sneered by the way: "I want to make amends for a meal?"

"Then... I will ask you to eat for a week?" After speaking, Stella felt that it seemed too much for her to say this, how could Walter agree?

Who knows that Walter snorted coldly, "I can barely count you as sincere."

Stella: "..."

Yuchi Family

“Grandpa Yuchi, will Brother Shen come back for dinner earlier today? Xiaoxue has been here for several days. He really can’t stand up working overtime every day. You can talk to Brother Shen, OK?”

In the past few days, Yuchijin has been entangled with Duanmuxue and has some headaches.

Although he likes the little girl Duanmuxue, he also hopes that she can be engaged to Ah Shen and become his granddaughter-in-law, but Ah Shen obviously has no such thoughts. So this little girl kept running around and pestering herself, hoping that he, the grandpa, could take care of Wei Chi Shen.

But if she can manage it, she doesn’t need to eat here alone.

“Grandpa Yuchi, okay?” Duan Muxue kept shaking his hand.

Yuchijin was really impatient, so he had to say with a calm face: “Well, they men go out to work hard, and it is normal for them to be busy occasionally. This is only a few days of overtime. If you can persuade a little girl, just go and persuade you, but you can’t persuade me, grandpa, I can’t help it.”

Duanmuxue originally thought that Yuchijin loved her very much, but she didn’t expect that he would actually pull her face down, and she suddenly came to her senses.

How can he say that Yuchijin is the brand founder of the Yuchi Group, and she has been a top figure among so many people. Her recent actions are really out of compliance.

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue quickly let go of her hand, sat aside softly, and bowed her head to apologize.

“I’m sorry, Grandpa Yuchi, Xiaoxue may have been too worried these days, so... I have been pestering Grandpa to talk about these things. I promise that I won’t do it in the future. Don’t be angry, Grandpa Yuchi.”

Seeing the other party’s apology and a pitiful appearance, Yu Chijin’s impatience disappeared a bit, and he sighed: “A Shen is my grandson. Although I have not been with him for a long time, I am very clear. Knowing his character, his focus on career is a good thing. And he was right yesterday, he is already an adult, these things can be decided by himself, although the Yuchi family has a verbal engagement with your Duanmu family, I will also Find a suitable time to discuss with your grandpa about the matters and dates of the engagement, but... it’s your young people’s way of getting along with each other, and you still have to rely on yourself. If he has been reluctant to pay attention to you, then grandpa can’t follow him every day. Drew him from the back and asked him to do something, right?”

Duanmuxue lowered her posture, nodded and said yes.

“Grandpa Yuchi is right. I did something wrong these days. I won’t do this again in the future. I will listen to Grandpa and fight for it myself.”

“Well, take your grandpa out to dinner at some time tomorrow. Let’s talk about the engagement.”

Hearing, Duan Muxue raised his head in surprise, “Grandpa Yuchi, is it really... okay? Brother Shen, he...”

Yuchijin snorted coldly, “I can’t take care of other things about him. I must take care of marriage.”

Chapter 810

Duan Muxue left from Yuchi's house contentedly. When she left, she just happened to come back from Walter, and she stepped on to greet her with excitement.

“Brother Shen, are you back? Are you tired from working overtime today?”

Walter glanced at the other person, hummed faintly, and walked away from her side without looking at her.

Duanmuxue felt the strong wind sweeping by her side, and the hand she wanted to pull up was also awkwardly stopped in the air. She clenched her fist angrily and gritted her teeth.

After a while, she dropped her hands again, smiling and comforting herself.

Nothing. The colder his character, the better. This shows that he is not for everyone. As long as she is engaged to him and finds a good day to get married, is she worried about him not falling in love with her?

She is not an ordinary girl, and there are ways to make him fall in love with her.

Thinking of this, Duanmuxue felt a lot more comfortable, and then left.

Walter greeted Yuchijin on a routine basis, and then was about to go upstairs, but she didn't expect Yuchijin to stop him.

“Have you worked overtime recently?”

Walter pursed his thin lips for a moment, then shook his head: “I'm busy with the company's affairs, and I don't need to work overtime.”

Hearing, Yuchijin couldn't help but frowned, "No need to work overtime? Then where have you been in the past few days? Why don't you come back for dinner if you haven't worked overtime in the company?"

"Something happened recently." As for what happened, Walter would naturally not tell him easily.

Yuchijin subconsciously wanted to ask what was going on, but when he thought about what he said to himself last night, he felt that it was inappropriate to ask him, so he swallowed what he had said, and changed it to: "Is it all right tomorrow?" Tomorrow I will make an appointment with Grandpa Duanmu and have a dinner with Xiaoxue at seven in the evening."

Walter frowned upon hearing the words, and an unpleasant color appeared in his eyes.

"Didn't I say that I didn't pay much attention to her? Grandpa, still want to make me and her together?"

Yu Chijin snorted: "It's okay, then start paying attention, Xiaoxue cares more about you, looks beautiful, and has a good family background. If you pay attention to her, you will find that she is good."

Walter: "..."

For some reason, when he saw Duanmuxue, he had a very uncomfortable feeling, especially when she looked at him eyes and she wanted to be intimate with him.

It made him very resistant, so that's why Walter didn't want to look at her more.

“A Shen, I believe Grandpa, Xiaoxue is definitely your best choice at the moment, if you get married.”

“If you get married...”

For some reason, a woman’s delicate face suddenly appeared in Walter’s eyes, and he looked at her with tears in her eyes and said no.

Walter paused, why did he... think of her at this time?

“Have you heard it? Tomorrow night for dinner at 7 o’clock. If you don’t come, Grandpa will not forgive you.”

After returning to his senses, Walter thought of Yu Chijin’s words, and said coldly, “I will be there on time.”

If you avoid it, there will always be another time, so it’s better to just go over it all at once and make it clear.

Yuchijin smiled suddenly: “Grandpa knows you won’t let grandpa down.”

“By the way, Grandpa said...Have I always lived in Yuchi’s house before?” Walter asked suddenly.

The smile on Yuchijin’s face suddenly froze, and he was obviously displeased: “What do you ask this for? Grandpa told you before. I brought you up by myself. In the future, you will inherit the entire Yuchi family’s estate. You are asking this now. Do you think Grandpa lied to you? Will Grandpa hand over the property to an outsider casually?”

Walter: “...”

He didn't have doubts about Yuchijin's words, but about his own life experience, because when he woke up he completely forgot who he was. It was Yuchijin who said he was his own grandfather. He was in distress when he went to sea and hit his brain. The stone is hurt, and then he loses his memory, but let him not worry, he will find the best doctor to treat him.

This grandfather was indeed very good to him, but Walter didn't feel that close to him.

But relatives can't deceive, and blood is still in it.

Moreover, Yuchi's family has a big business, so he wouldn't just give up such a big industry to an outsider.

"Did you think of something lately? Does your head still hurt? Do you want to call a doctor to check you?"

Walter shook his head, and said lightly: "No, I'm fine."

"That's good, can you still take the medicine that Dean Hao gave you? It's okay, A Shen, you are my grandson, no matter whether you have previous memories or not, you won't change this thing, so don't be stressed. If you can't remember...then don't think about it. Anyway, the memory of the past is not that important, people...the most important thing is to look forward."

After all, he is an elderly person, and it is unavoidable that he has to be long-winded. Walter listened for a while and said: "I'm going to rest first."

Walter returned to the room, took a shower to clean up, and opened the closet when he came out, and he was taken aback when he saw the suit hanging inside.

The suit was the one brought back from Stella.

That day, he saw her hanging his suit in the closet, and then... the underwear was still hanging on it, and he approached and asked her if she was abnormal.

But now...?

Knowing these things, he clearly told her that he would not wear this suit again and would never ask for it again, but after taking it back, he didn't know why, as if he had been possessed, he directly hung the suit in his closet.

Moreover, it is also a position that can be seen when opened.

Walter stared at the suit for a long while, and then smiled suddenly.

“How do you feel, I am the pervert?”

the next day

Because he wanted to invite Walter to eat for a week, Stella prepared a lot of fresh ingredients, and she even thought about how to cook for dinner.

When she got off work, she subconsciously slowed down, anyway, after a while, Walter would follow up and let her get in the car.

Sure enough, Walter's car arrived after walking for a while.

However, without waiting for her to get in the car this time, Walter said: “I have something to do today.”

Hearing, Stella's steps stopped: "Huh?"

What he meant is, doesn't he go to her home for dinner today?

Walter stared at her deeply, his voice lowered a little bit: "But you don't want to run away, time is pushed back, this day will be owed to me."

Stella: "..."

"Okay, I see, but... what's the matter with you?"

She couldn't help but asked the curiosity in her heart.

Seeing the curious expression on the white face of the little woman in front of him, Walter felt a little vain for some reason.

Her eyes were so clean, there was no trace of impurities, and she looked straight into his heart.

Walter looked away and coughed lightly, "I have an appointment with guests for dinner."

After explaining, Walter frowned quickly, why did he explain so much to this woman?

"Anyway, I owe it today, you know?"