

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1001 – 1010

Chapter 1001

“Why are you pulling me?”

A big man of eighty meters and eighty meters, still there coquettishly, looking at Walter.

“I haven’t said goodbye to my good brother yet. I don’t know when I will see each other today. The smelly old man in my family has a tight control over me. I think it will be very difficult to go to China to find you. Yuchi, although being a brother Soon, but you won’t be a bit reluctant to bear me?”

Walter raised his eyes and glanced at him indifferently.

“No, get out.”

George: “Fuck, I’m all my friends, I’m all my friends! I tell you Yuchi, if it wasn’t for my sister-in-law, I would really break this friendship with you!”

Stella took Walter’s arm and smiled at George.

“He was joking with you. He will always remember you, George, Luoluo, and Uncle Yu. Then let’s go first. I believe we should meet again soon.”

“Humph.”

George turned his face away, Stella was moved when she saw that his eyes were red.

In fact, George is really good.

Walter probably noticed it too. He, who had originally had a cold face, was moved at this moment. He watched Qiao cure for a while, and finally opened Jinkou.

“George.”

George, who was called by his name, shook his body, and turned his head to look at Walter in surprise: “Yuchi?”

“Thank you all this time.”

After speaking, Walter turned and left before George could react.

Stella and the others also smiled, and then ran after him.

But George was stunned, thinking that he had hallucinations at this moment. Otherwise, how could he hear the word thank you from Yuchi’s mouth?

“Wake up.”

When Luo Li’s voice came, George came back to his senses, but the person standing in front of him just now had already gone away. George crouched and wanted to follow him, but Luo Li stopped him: “You What are you going for? They are going through security.”

George looked at Luo Li: “Did you hear that just now? Yuchi said thank you, right?”

Seeing him like this, Luo Li resisted the urge to roll his eyes and nodded: “Well, I did say, what are you excited about?”

Of course he was excited. Someone as cold as Yu Chishen actually opened Jinkou to say thank you. George suddenly felt that he was worthy of being a brother with him for so long!

Wait, that's not right...

How did he forget the most important thing.

"I wiped it, I originally came here today to see the children of Yuchi and Sister-in-law, but what about the children? Why didn't I even see a personal figure?"

Hearing, Luo Li looked at the figure they were leaving, and found that there were no children, only a few adults.

"Weird, wasn't that little kid just beside them? Why... suddenly it disappeared?"

"Did you see it? Why didn't I see it?"

Luo Li nodded: "I saw it, it looks like President Yuchi, why didn't you see it?"

It doesn't make sense. Luo Li frowned and looked at the group who had left, and gradually felt strange in her heart. Now they didn't have any children with them, but she had seen it clearly just now. What happened?

Previously, George said that she hadn't seen it. She thought that George should have only Yuchi in his eyes, so she didn't notice the short and small Mengbao.

But now, she wondered if she had read it wrong.

Hearing the conversation between the two of them, Yu Bo who stood beside him suddenly remembered something. He looked in the direction where Stella and Walter had left, staring for a while and felt that something was wrong.

Suddenly, he said: "Well, why is this Young Master Sun missing? He was still here just now! Where are the people now?"

George: "Really saw it?"

Luo Li breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed that she was not the only one to see. If no one sees it, but she sees it alone, then she will be scared to sleep tonight.

"I must have seen it. I also personally handed the gift prepared by Mr. Yuchi to Master Sun Xiao. Why didn't the figure disappear in the blink of an eye? No, I have to tell them!"

Luo Li stopped Yu Bo: "Uncle Yu, don't worry, I think we will definitely not be the only ones who found this problem. Maybe the children walked to the front and were blocked by the adults. Look at Stella and the others. Didn't find the same, it should be all right?"

"No, no, it's not a trivial matter!" Yu Bo took out his mobile phone and made a call while walking towards Walter and the others.

When George and Luo Li saw him in such anxious state, they could no longer just sit back and stop him. "Uncle Yu, you are too old to chase them, otherwise you wait here and let me Go ask."

Yu Bo thought about it and nodded: "Okay, you have to hurry up and ask clearly, otherwise the kid is gone... but it's bad."

"No problem."

George and Luo Li looked at each other and hurried to catch up.

Yu Bo was standing there waiting anxiously. He wanted to call Walter, but the other party's cell phone was actually busy. George and Luo Li went to look for them again, and Yu Bo could only wait in place.

"I don't know how long it took, a milky voice suddenly rang behind him."

"Uncle Yu~"

The voice sounded very familiar. Yu Bo turned around reflexively, and then he saw the little Levi standing in front of him.

"Millet beans?"

Yu Bo was surprised that the volume raised a few times, "You, why are you here? Your daddy and mommy went to the security check. Where did you go just now? Go, don't delay here, I will take You go to your daddy and mommy, or else you won't be able to make the boarding time."

After speaking, Yu Bo stepped forward and took Levi's hand and walked anxiously to the other side. Who knew that Levi stood still, "Uncle Yu, you are going in the wrong direction, we should go this way."

He was probably worried that Yu Bo didn't know, so Levi's hand pointed towards the outside of the airport. Yu Bo was stunned for a moment. He didn't realize what Levi means. He could only say: "Levi, you are pointing the wrong way. Outside the airport, security check is not here."

"That's right." Levi nodded: "It's outside the airport, Uncle Yu, I have already moved the suitcase to your car."

Yu Bo: "..."

How does he feel that something is wrong?

Levi has always been very smart, so suddenly he moved the suitcase to his car? This is this???

Yu Bo looked at Levi with a dazed expression.

“Uncle Yu, I have decided to stay with Grandpa Zeng!”

“...what?”

“Mommy and Daddy have also agreed, let’s go home and find Grandpa Zeng now.”

Yu Bo was so shocked by his words that he couldn’t return to his senses. Originally, he came to see them off today, and then went back. Who knew that Levi...

Chapter 1002

“Levi, Uncle Yu is getting old. Didn’t the old man let you go back to China with Daddy and Mommy? Why did you stay here suddenly? This...is it your idea?”

Levi shook his head: “This is Mommy’s idea. Anyway, I won’t go back to China with them, Uncle Yu, are you unwilling to take me home?”

Yu Bo reacted and shook his head quickly: “Nothing, you will be very happy if you are willing to stay, but...”

He was still a little worried.

But at this time Levi had signed his hand and walked outside the airport.

When the two got in the car, Yu Bo remembered that George and Luo Li were both looking for Levi, so when he was about to call them, the phone rang.

Yu Bo answered the phone.

“Master Joe.”

“Uncle Yu, how about you? I went to find Yuchi and the others, but they said they would know when they came back. What’s the situation now? Where is that kid?”

Yu Bo simply told George about the matter, and then said: “Master Qiao, I also want to take our Young Master Sun back to see the old man, so I won’t tell you more. Go home early and be safe on the way.”

Then he hung up the phone.

“No, you can take me with...”

Dudu...

Before George finished speaking, the phone was hung up, “I wipe it, do you want to hang up so fast? I want to see what a good brother’s child looks like?”

Luo Li heard it next to him and tilted her head: “Looks a lot like the president, it can be said to be exactly the same.”

“Exactly the same?” Thinking of a five or six-year-old child with a face like Yuchi, George suddenly felt a chill in his heart, and he also felt that the child was not cute anymore.

Yuchi’s face is cold and smelly, what does it look like?

George couldn't imagine it.

"Well, very cute!"

At this moment, Luo Li added another sentence.

George had a bitter cold and turned his head to stare at her: "Okay, don't talk about it. I feel terrible when I think that this kid looks the same as Yuchi. What kind of kid is this? I really wanted to see it before. Now... I am a little scared."

At that time, that kid won't be like Yu Chishen, looking at himself with indifferent eyes, right?

"What do you mean by this person? Can you speak?" Luo Li glared at him, obviously a little unhappy at what he said of Levi.

"Am I wrong? Don't you think the face of my brother Wei Chi is terrible? If his child looks the same as him, it is really unimaginable."

Luo Li really thinks Levi is very cute. Although he looks exactly like Walter, he is very aura and feels completely different from the president. Anyway, at first glance, she will sigh how the child's facial features can grow. So delicate and beautiful?

"Dislike our president, where is he terrible? She is obviously a dream girl in the eyes of popular girls, how does it look like you..."

The last three words stepped on George's tail in an instant, and he just jumped up, "Lori, you speak to me, listen to what you mean? Do you want to say that I am not as good as Yuchi? Is Lao Tzu a hundred times handsomer than him?"

Hearing, Luo Li glanced at him quietly, met his eyes, and said in a cool tone: "Do you dare to say this in front of the president?"

George: "..."

"If you dare to speak in front of him, then I believe you are a hundred times more handsome than the president."

George: "Haha, don't you think I dare to look down? But Yuchi is now ready to board the plane, and I can't go through the security check. What do you say?"

When the words were over, Luo Li handed over the phone, "It's okay, no one can see it, you can call."

George was speechless for a moment. He watched Luo Li's fingers holding the phone white and translucent. He couldn't help but sneered at the corners of his lips: "I said Loli, did you deliberately act against me? Forgot to ask you to eat. Who is the feast?"

Speaking of the big meal, Luo Li's expression instantly changed, and she quickly put her phone back.

"What, where does the president look good? Let alone a hundred times, are you a thousand times more handsome than the president? You are handsome out of the sky, handsome out of the universe!"

This flattering... it sounds unreliable, too hypocritical.

But as soon as George turned his head, he saw Luo Li's small face staring at him earnestly. Although what he said was exaggerated, he was seriously complimenting him?

Did you make a mistake?

However, George knew that the reason for her compromise was entirely because of the big meal. A look of helplessness flashed in his eyes, and he couldn't help but stretch out his index finger and flick Luo Li's forehead.

“Okay, you foodie, what flattery you did, it’s a mess.”

“What.”

Luo Li was looking at him with open eyes just now, but she got a bounce on her forehead, and she stretched out her hand to cover it in pain. When George was gone, she hurried to follow, “Who said I was flattering, I said yes Truth, can you not be so serious?”

Hearing, George couldn’t help laughing and teasing her: “If you were to invite you to a big meal now, would you say more truth to me?”

Luo Li nodded solemnly: “That’s for sure!”

George: “...”

“I felt like I was choked. I couldn’t say a word for a long time. How much Luo Li likes to eat...”

The point is that she eats so much, she is still very skinny and looks like she is malnourished.

“Let’s go, I will take you compassionately to a top delicious restaurant today.”

When Luo Li heard it, her saliva was about to fall, but for the sake of her image, she resisted, and followed him in the car like George’s little tail, and then sat in the passenger seat, waiting for her to fasten her seat belt. Staring at George in the main driving seat.

“I will work hard to make money, and then I will ask you to eat it back!”

Seeing her serious look, George jokingly lifted his lips and nodded: “Okay, then I’ll wait for you to eat it the day you develop.”

“Hmm!”

Yuchi Family

The figure of a lonely old man standing at the window, leaning on a cane, his back looks lonely and bleak, although his eyes are looking out the window, but the scenery outside the window does not reach his eyes. The eyes are far away, and he doesn't know where to look. Place.

“They...should have all been on the plane, right?” For a long time, the old man murmured, his tone sounded very sad.

Probably it had been standing for too long. The old man's legs and feet were not so strong anymore, so he couldn't stand it anymore, so he could only walk to the table with a cane.

After he sat down, the servant immediately poured tea for him.

“Master, don't be too sad, and moisten your throat with a cup of tea.”

Yuchijin looked at the tea that the servant put in front of him. This tea is his favorite on weekdays, but today he doesn't have any desire to drink it. He even feels annoyed, “Bring the tea away.”

The servant is unknown so: “Master?”

Yuchijin turned away, and the servant immediately reacted, “Yes!”

Chapter 1003

After the servant took the tea away, the people followed and left the room.

The room was quiet, Yu Chijin looked at the lines on the tablecloth in front of him and sighed heavily.

When his grandfather Zeng stayed here a few days ago, there was always the laughter of old people and children in this room, which was lively and lively. Now that people leave, the place has become deserted again.

Just like before, in countless lonely days.

Yuchijin, ah, Yuchijin, you are old after all. You used to survive these days alone, but now you are just returning to the way you were before. What are you not used to?

This person, once he has warmth, he really can't adapt to the cold.

Yuchijin sighed again and again, and the two servants guarding the door looked at each other, but they didn't dare to say a word, so as not to let the old man Yuchi listen to them and lose his temper, they would be punished.

After all, at this time, anyone who wins knows that they can't just make Yu Chijin angry.

He doesn't know how long he has been sitting, Yuchijin felt that even this waist was uncomfortable.

"This man is old, it's useless, alas..."

Yuchijin wanted to stand up, but at this moment a childish voice suddenly heard.

"Grandpa Zeng!"

Yu Chijin's body shook, and he felt as if he had hallucinations, otherwise... how could he hear that cute little guy's voice?

This, this must be an illusion!

Yu Chijin continued to get up, but there was a sound of footsteps running towards him behind him.

Da da da...

Da da da...

The sound of footsteps, from far to near, soon reached behind him, then stopped, with the child's childish gasps.

"Grandpa Zeng! I'm back~~"

Yuchijin shook violently, and he turned his head abruptly after he was stunned for a few seconds.

He saw Levi standing in front of him at a glance.

At this moment, Yuchijin couldn't believe his eyes. Otherwise, he should have already boarded the plane at this moment and followed his father and mother to fly to China. How could it appear here?

The two looked at each other for about a few seconds, and Yu Chijin suddenly ignored Levi and walked outside.

"Yu Bo, Yu Bo!"

He had hallucinations, and he had to ask Yu Bo to call for a doctor.

Levi originally thought that Yuchijin would be happy to see him, but he didn't expect that he would ignore him, and the little head tilted his head slightly. Could it be that Grandpa Zeng was angry when he saw him coming back?

Thinking of this, Levi hurriedly followed the steps of Captain Chi Jin.

“Grandpa Zeng~Are you angry with Levi? But Levi wants to stay with Grandpa Zeng~”

Boom!

The little guy's head hit Yuchijin's leg. Yuchijin stopped, and Yu Bo, who was called by his name, also walked in at this time and said with a smile: “Master.”

“Why, what's the matter?” Yu Chijin found his voice trembling, “have everyone been on the plane?”

“Yes.” Yu Bo nodded: “It's all already on the plane.”

Hearing, Yuchijin breathed a sigh of relief: “That's good.”

But at the same time, the light in his eyes dimmed. Sure enough, it was his illusion that Ren Yu Bo had already sent everyone on the plane, and he actually saw Levi returning.

Moreover, Yu Chijin thought it was his own illusion again.

“Master...” Yu Bo coughed lightly. He seemed to be a little bit hesitant. After a long time, he said: “Grandma Sun said, let Levi stay with you, so I took Levi back. It's my own opinion, I hope. Don't blame the old man.”

Yu Chijin's eyes widened, as if she couldn't believe it.

What Yu Bo said, he murmured.

“What did you say? Just... what happened was not my illusion?”

Levi is really back??? ? Didn't get on the plane???

At the beginning, Yu Bo wondered how the old man ignored Levi. He didn't expect this to be the reason. He couldn't help but laugh out: “Master, how could this be an illusion? Levi is standing behind you.”

As soon as the words fell, Levi's slightly sad voice came from behind.

“Does Grandpa Zeng dislike Levi beans?”

Yu Chijin: “...”

How is this possible?

How could he dislike his baby, a good grandson? Things that can't happen in a lifetime!

Yu Chijin hurriedly turned his head, bent down to pick up Levi, and explained in a hurry: “Don't get me wrong, how could Grandpa Zeng dislike you? It's just that Grandpa Zeng thought you were on the plane just now. Will be back!”

Levi's expression was still sad and unhappy: “But Grandpa Zeng just saw Levi and he didn't seem to be happy at all.”

“Happy! Happy! Grandpa Zeng is the happiest, but... why didn't you get on the plane? Didn't you say you want to go back to China with your father and mother? Why...”

Levi grinned his lips and showed clean teeth: “Mummy said, Grandpa Zeng is too lonely, let me stay with Grandpa Zeng! She and Daddy go back to think of a way, and then come to pick us up and return home together!”

It’s Stella again...

Yuchijin’s heart was sad. He didn’t expect that his grand-daughter-in-law knew that he felt sorry for this old man, but the more she looked like this, the more Yuchijin remembered what she had done to her before, and the more ashamed of an old face.

“Did your daddy and Mommy have discussed it?”

Levi nodded solemnly, and stretched out his hand to squeeze Yu Chijin’s face, “Will Grandpa Zeng go back with us?”

Go back together?

Yu Chijin was a little excited. He could go back to China with his children and stay with the whole family lively. This was what he wanted in his life.

However, if we go back like this, what about the Yuchi Group?

What will happen then? He wants to give them all to Walter, but he doesn’t know if he wants to...

So for his daughter Song An?

It is estimated that Song An will only give him a roll of eyes, “Who do you love to give to whom? Do you think I rarely break your company?”

Thinking of this, Yuchijin felt a headache.

Headache!

“Let’s talk about this later. Since you stayed, how about Grandpa Zeng taking you out for a day?”

Levi tilted his head and nodded: “Okay.”

After ten hours of long-distance flight, Stella felt that the whole person was not well.

Maybe it was because she was pregnant now, she looked pale after getting off the plane, and she didn’t eat a bite on the plane.

Although Walter next to her took good care of her, Stella still felt uncomfortable.

After getting off the plane and sitting on the lounge chair, Stella felt her body and mind gradually relax.

“Stella, how is it? Are you feeling better?”

Jessica squatted in front of her with a glass of warm water in her hand: “Drink some water.”

Chapter 1004

“Thank you.” Stella took the warm water and took a few sips.

The sweet voice of China sounded at the airport. Unlike abroad, almost all sign communication was in English. Although the last time he left was not long, when he came back this time, Stella actually felt a long absence.

“What’s going on this time? I didn’t see you reacting like this when we were flying on the plane before?” Jessica was so distressed, her eyes were full of worry when she looked at Stella.

And Walter, who was sitting beside Stella, calmly reached out to help her gather the messy hair on her cheeks, then took off her coat and put it on Stella.

Feeling the warmth, Stella turned around and smiled at Walter before answering Jessica’s question.

“Yes, I thought it was just okay before, but I suddenly felt uncomfortable this time. Maybe it was because the baby was not well-behaved.”

After finishing speaking, she stroked her lower abdomen, and a strange feeling came from her lower abdomen, which was probably related to her fetal instability. Walter frowned, “Go eat something first, and then go to the hospital for a check. “

“No.” Stella refused: “I’m much better now, just panicked.”

The group of people left the airport and chose a restaurant for dinner. After Stella finished drinking a bowl of hot soup, she felt a lot more comfortable. Before she had time to have other reactions, she felt that her eyelids were too sleepy to open. .

At this time, Walter suddenly asked softly, “Did you tell your brother when you came back?”

Her brother?

Stella reacted with a sharp spirit: “Oh, I didn’t plan to tell him, because there are too many things in his company. I wanted to tell him when we settled down, but I forgot.”

“Since this is the case, let us know before we settle down.”

Walter went to buy the bill, and when he came back, he saw Stella asleep on the table.

The corner of Jessica’s mouth twitched, and she explained softly, “Young Master Ye, Stella said she was sleepy. Before I persuaded her, she fell asleep, or...”

Before the rest of the story was finished, Jessica had automatically taken it back.

Because she had already seen Walter helping Stella up, and then directly hugged him, then looked at Jessica.

Jessica immediately said: “Don’t worry, Shao Ye, you can take Stella back to rest first, we will go home after dinner.”

After all, she is not a pregnant woman, and she can survive even if I am tired.

Walter pursed his lips and nodded, with a faint voice: “Let Phillip send you back later.”

“it is good.”

Jessica agreed subconsciously, and felt wrong after the promise was over. Why did she ask Phillip to send it off? She could take a taxi and go home.

After Walter took Stella away, only Phillip and Jessica were left on the dinner table.

Jessica had almost eaten too, so after about a minute or so, she put down the chopsticks in her hand, “I’m done, I’ll go back first, you eat slowly.”

After speaking, he quickly got up and took his suitcase and walked out.

Who knew Phillip also stood up.

“I see you off.”

“No, no!” Jessica waved her hand vigorously, “You don’t need to send me off, I can go back by myself.”

Hearing, Phillip couldn’t help frowning: “Jessica, are you hiding from me?”

Jessica: “...”

It’s true that which pot does not open and which one to mention, but Jessica still smiled and denied: “No, how could I hide from you, and why should I hide from you?”

Phillip walked a few steps forward and approached her. The masculine aura surrounded her in this way, and Phillip looked down at her white little face.

“Yeah, I also want to know why you are hiding from me.”

He suddenly got so close, Jessica felt her heart tense, and subconsciously married a step back: “You are nervous, how can I hide from you?”

“Then let me take you back.”

Jessica: “...”

After all, he just wants to send her back, right?

“Let’s go.”

Phillip said as he walked forward, carrying her suitcase, Jessica recovered, and quickly followed.

Phillip was a man, carrying two suitcases in his hand, but he was not struggling at all, and he walked very fast, Jessica had to trot to catch up with him.

When she finally walked outside, Jessica couldn't help calling him.

"Phillip, stop!"

Phillip's steps stopped and looked back at her suspiciously.

"I don't need you to send me back!" Jessica walked over angrily, grabbed his suitcase from him, and said: "I have hands and feet, and the traffic is so convenient now. I just take a taxi. When I can get home, why should you send it? It's more convenient for me to go back by myself, so I don't have to trouble you."

"I'm not too troublesome." Phillip said dumbly.

Jessica amplified her voice: "But I don't want to be entangled with you!"

Phillip was taken aback.

"Can you understand what I mean? I am in a mess and bad mood now. Next, I want to adjust myself. I hope you can stay away from my life. We... are just ordinary friends."

Normal friend...

Obviously it was just four simple words, but it directly drove Phillip into the abyss. It was already very cold this winter, but now it seems that someone has been pouring cold water from the beginning, which is so cool.

Seeing that his face was not good, Jessica probably knew that his words were a bit heavy.

However, she felt that if she didn't put her words more seriously, Phillip might not understand, so she didn't regret it at all.

"What I said, do you understand?"

Phillip came back to his senses and smiled faintly, "Of course I understand, let me see you off, one last time before you get ready."

Jessica: "What I just said..."

"You have said these words when you were abroad. Although they are not the same paragraph, I understand what you mean. Or do you think that Phillip is really the kind of shameless person who can only enter the void?"

"That is not what i mean."

"Then what are you hiding? Even if it's not you today, and the one with me is another girl, I will take her home. And this is what Mr. Walter confessed, and it's within the scope of my work."

She doesn't know why, Jessica always feels that he said these words completely to comfort her.

The air was still for half a second, Jessica finally nodded helplessly.

"All right, you can send it if you want."

Finally, Phillip sent her home and directly to the door.

“Thank you for sending me back today. I won’t keep you. Go back and be safe. Goodbye.”

It’s not that Jessica is rude, it’s that she doesn’t want to welcome Phillip into the house at all.

She dragged the suitcase to open the door and walked in, then closed the door with her backhand.

After closing the door, Jessica leaned on the door and closed her eyes.

After that, she took out her mobile phone and opened the photo album and found Victor Han’s photo. Her white and beautiful fingertips swam lightly on the handsome facial features of the man, and finally clicked on the thin lips.

“Victor Han, I... came back.”

Chapter 1005

Not knowing how long he slept, Stella rolled over and slowly opened her eyes.

What caught the eye was a somewhat unfamiliar and familiar environment, and Stella was slightly stunned. She probably just woke up, so the brain is still in a free state at the moment.

After a while, her consciousness slowly returned, and then she sat up and looked at the surrounding environment.

She felt strange and familiar just now because she hadn’t been here for a long time, but she had lived here alone for a long time.

She and Walter lived in this room.

After Walter's accident, she always lived here by herself when she held the power of the company for Walter.

Did not expect...

She is back again.

Although the interval is not long, it seems to her as long as a century.

Stella looked at it for a while, and couldn't help but let out a sigh from his throat.

It's okay not to sigh. As soon as she sighed, Stella felt her throat dry and itchy, as if she hadn't drunk water for a long time.

She frowned and looked back, remembering what had happened before.

She spent more than ten hours on the plane, but because she was uncomfortable on the plane, she was always half asleep when she fell asleep, and the real sleep time was less than two hours in the ten hours.

So after getting out of the car after eating, she actually fell asleep.

She didn't remember anything after that.

Looking back now, she had eaten without drinking water or gargle.

Thinking of this, Stella felt terrible, and quickly turned over and got out of the bed, tied up her long hair and went to the bathroom to brush her teeth. She didn't know how long she slept, because she was really too sleepy at the time.

If it was when she hadn't been pregnant before, how could she not be able to survive these things, alas.

After brushing his teeth, Stella felt her breath freshened, and after washing her face he walked out of the room.

"Young lady, you are awake."

The servant's voice came from the side, and then he said: "Mr. Walter asked us to prepare breakfast for my grandmother."

"Okay, what about the others?" Stella asked.

"Assistant Xiao came over early in the morning to find Mr. Walter to go to the company. Mr. Walter asked me to tell you that if you are sleepy, you don't have to wait for him. Young grandma just pays attention to rest."

It turned out to be to the company.

These two talents just returned to China, are they not falling into jet lag?

"But it is also true. I spent too long abroad and no one took care of the company's affairs. Before, Stella took care of it alone, and Phillip was there to assist. Later, Stella went out, burdening many things in the company. It fell on Phillip's shoulders."

For Phillip, having been with Walter for so many years is capable of handling company affairs. In addition, Phillip used to be Walter's right-hand man. He has dealt with the high-level and middle-level managers of major shareholders and directors. When things came up, the other party would look at Phillip a little bit from the previous friendship.

When Stella was first appointed as the vice president, many people were not convinced by her. Not to mention those middle and high-level managers who

were drawn to the past by Curtis Ye, even those who were not drawn to the past were dissatisfied with her work. To the office.

At first, Phillip suppressed it for her.

For Stella at the time, her processing ability was not so strong. A pregnant woman, Walter was unclear about her life and death. She was able to hold on to the company for eight hours a day and it was particularly difficult for her, let alone Said to deal with things.

Moreover, she had never managed such a large group, and it was only with the assistance of Phillip that she slowly stabilized her feet.

In retrospect, it was a handful of sad tears.

After breakfast, Stella went back to the room and changed her clothes, then strolled around, calling her brother Victor Han by the way.

Victor Han said when he received her call.

“Walter has already told me about this. How are you?” Victor Han on the other side of the phone asked with concern.

Stella was stunned for a moment, and quickly guessed that Walter probably had told Victor Han about his uncomfortable flying on the plane, so he asked.

“Brother, you can rest assured that I slept, now I am very energetic.”

“That’s good.”

As soon as the voice fell, Stella heard a familiar female voice coming from the phone.

“Mr. Victor, the meeting is about to begin.”

Victor Han frowned. Just as he was about to say something, Stella said first: “Brother, you are going to have a meeting, then go to the meeting, I won’t bother.”

He hung up after speaking.

Victor Han holding the phone: “...”

He put away the phone, stretched out his hand to squeeze his eyebrows, and smiled helplessly: “This girl...”

Then he turned and Su Jiuyi entered the meeting room.

“Miss Stella is back?” Su Jiu asked tentatively.

Victor Han nodded: “Yeah.”

Su Jiu was a little curious, but seeing the low temperament in Victor Han, she thought about it and swallowed it back.

Victor Han didn’t know what was going on when he came back this time. There was always a low air pressure all over his body, making people afraid to approach, for fear that a wrong sentence would make him furious.

Although Victor Han rarely loses his temper, the breath that lingers around him has always been steady and restrained. Although he usually looks unapproachable, he will at most feel the Avia from your boss when you report to him. .

But now, it was completely cold, even bullying.

What happened during the period of going abroad?

But it was only that short period of time, Su Jiu had a thousand questions in her heart, but she didn't know where to ask, and she was not qualified to ask.

But just now when she saw Victor Han answering Stella's call, the domineering aura all over her body picked up again, replaced by tolerance and care for his relatives.

After hanging up the phone, it resumed.

What's wrong Ugh?

After Stella hung up the phone, she sat down by the water boringly. It was winter. Instead of putting her feet in the water like in summer, she could only sit by the water and basking in the sun and looking at the sea view.

Stella made a video call to Levi.

The two mothers and son talked for a long time, then Yu Chijin came to find Levi, so the call ended again.

After Stella hung up the video, she felt like he was sleepy again, so he went back to sleep.

In the next few days, Stella spent every day boringly like this, completely forgetting about owning a company.

Until Jessica found her and said that she wanted to resign.

Stella just remembered this important thing.

"Well, why do you want to resign?"

Stella looked at Jessica in confusion, “Isn’t the company managing you well now?”

Jessica shook her head and sighed: “I haven’t been back to see my parents for a long time, so I want to find them, probably for a long time I can’t manage the company’s affairs.”

Stella pursed her lips, but did not answer.

“Stella, I know it’s too much to ask you to resign now, but...”

Chapter 1006

Jessica didn’t say the following words. Stella could see that she was in trouble, but she was determined to resign. When she left, she said a lot of sorry to Stella, and then left first.

Stella thought about it and thought something was wrong.

According to Jessica’s temperament, it is impossible for her to quit her job at this time, and there must be a reason why she suddenly didn’t want to do it.

So Stella went to the company in person.

After the establishment of the public, it is thriving and has a famous name, so many people come to look for designs.

The elite team that Victor Han dug for her was dissatisfied at first, but it gradually settled down over time. They will discuss and study with each other, and then design works that satisfy the customer service.

Even though Stella was abroad at the time, their works were personally checked.

She also often tells Jessica to everyone about the key points and precautions of previous creations, and what she learned.

Now that Jessica is about to quit suddenly, Stella will lose her strongest arm.

However, everything cannot be forced.

Jessica is a free individual, and she can't always ask her to stay by her side. Maybe she has been following herself all these years because of pressure or sense of responsibility.

Leng Yueyue was very happy to see Stella return to the company, and proudly showed her recent works to Stella.

“How about it?”

Leng Yueyue looked at her expectantly, with only three words on her face.

Please praise!

Stella couldn't help but smile, and whispered softly: “Yes, it's much better than before.”

After that, Stella asked about Jessica.

“How's the company going? I haven't had time to come over this period of time, Jessica, what's her... state?”

Speaking of Jessica, Leng Yueyue's expression became a little strange, she was hesitant to speak, Stella twisted her eyebrows slightly, is there a reason?

“What's the matter? This expression...”

Leng Yueyue listened to this, raised her head again to meet her eyes, and hesitated for a while before saying: “Um...I know that Jessica has a good relationship with you, but since you asked me today, I didn’t mean to say her. Bad thing. Jessica is in very bad condition recently, and she has messed up several orders in the past few days.”

“Broken up?” Stella narrowed her eyes slightly, not knowing why: “How messed up?”

After that, Leng Yueyue told Stella about what happened recently. During that time, Stella kept her eyebrows wringing, making it hard to tell whether she was angry or not. After she finished speaking, Leng Yueyue cautiously said: “I don’t what you mean by saying bad things about her, I just said it when you asked me.”

Otherwise, she is not the kind of person who talks about right and wrong behind her back.

Stella came back to her senses, smiled and nodded at her: “I understand, you said that when I asked you, you are not the kind of person who talks about right and wrong, so you are still satisfied?”

Being stared at by Stella like this, Leng Yueyue’s ears turned red, and her expression became shy, “That... don’t make fun of me. In fact, Jessica has always been working very seriously. It’s not easy to get along with, but I can see that she is in a bad state recently, so she probably didn’t mess up these orders on purpose.”

Stella said, “I have worked with her for many years, and I still know her personality.”

“That’s the case, so you asked today to know what happened to her recently, right.”

“Correct.”

“Then I will tell you some more recent news about Jessica.”

After that, Stella got a lot of recent news about Jessica from Leng Yueyue. It turned out that after Jessica returned to the company, she was always in despair all day long. She didn't have much thought to work, and she often gave water when communicating with customers. If you fall on the customer, you may make other mistakes and leave the customer so angry that they don't want to cooperate with the company anymore.

There are some other minor incidents, which were discovered by Leng Yueyue.

Stella's eyes became worried.

It seems that the affection is a big blow to Jessica.

Although she was shocked before, she quickly cheered up because she hadn't given up on Victor Han, and could always find a reason and beat herself up.

Now, she has become like this, is she no longer giving herself up, has she really given up Victor Han?

However, she didn't seem to have any problems on the surface. She didn't expect that when she got to work, her mind would be exposed.

Maybe it was because she had lost several big orders, so she felt ashamed and wanted to resign?

Stella didn't know whether he wanted to keep her or not.

Over the years, she hasn't been clear whether Jessica is really willing to work with her, or because of her sense of responsibility?

But no matter what it is, Stella must thank her.

But if she stayed by her side to work because of her sense of responsibility, then Stella really had to set her free and let her do what she wanted to do.

After making up her mind in this way, Stella planned to talk to Jessica.

Seeing her coming to the company, Jessica was still stunned, "Why did you come to the company? You look like this, don't you still want to work?"

Stella smiled faintly, then took the call.

"Why, do I have a problem going to work like this?"

"Of course you are. You are a pregnant woman, and your fetus is not that stable. It is best to rest at home. There are too many things in the company. I am worried that you will be overwhelmed."

The smile on Stella's face is still there: "Now you are worried that I can't be too busy, what if you leave?"

Jessica: "..."

The surrounding was quiet, and after a while Jessica scratched her head, and then said: "Then, I will stay and take care of you for a while?"

Hearing, the smile on Stella's lips faded. She didn't answer whether it was good or bad, but walked around the desk and walked to Jessica.

“Have you stayed at the company with this idea all the time and stayed with me?”

Jessica: “I...”

“We met five years ago. At that time, you told me that Meng Karla was a white lotus flower. Later, after hearing about my experience, you went abroad with me. Later you started living with Levi and me. I see you I live happily every day, and cherish the friendship between the two people, but I only discovered today that... you have always been burdened.”

“No, no, no.” Jessica waved her hand quickly and tried to explain for herself: “I have no burden, Stella, don’t get me wrong. You just said that I am very happy with you. This is my honor. How could it be a burden?”

“Where is it not a burden? Just like when you clearly wanted to quit, but you wanted to stay after hearing about my physical condition, isn’t it a matter of grieving yourself and protecting others?”

Jessica was speechless for a while, not knowing how to answer Stella, and after a while, she whispered: “I, I just don’t want you to work too hard.”

Chapter 1007

Stella couldn’t help laughing, but her eyes turned red, and then tears formed in her eyes, and the transparent crystals flickered in front of Jessica’s eyes.

She stretched out her hand and pinched Jessica’s cheek. With a little bit of strength, she heard Jessica frown her eyebrows in pain, but she didn’t say anything.

“Does it hurt?” Stella asked.

Jessica pursed her lips, looked at her with a grimace, and whispered: "It must be painful, why are you pinching my face suddenly?"

"It hurts, then why don't you say it?" Stella asked again.

Jessica was stunned for a moment, and finally realized with hindsight the meaning of Stella's move. She was so angry that she patted Stella's hand and turned around.

"Bad Stella, you know that I am not as smart as you, but you always lead me into the set!"

"Why did I lead you into the condom? It's just squeezing your face. Who made you hurt yourself?"

Stella said, there were more tears in her eyes. After Jessica turned around, she also felt more comfortable talking like this, so she didn't force her to turn around, and said softly: "What I told you just now, Do you understand? You have to say the pain. If you don't say it, no one will ever know that you are hurt. Just like this time, you told me to resign without giving the reason. After knowing my condition, you thought Stay. Jessica, we are good sisters and good friends. We should support each other instead of just blindly helping me and you will be very tired."

Jessica's shoulder touched lightly, but she didn't answer her words.

Stella continued: "I already know your recent performance in the company."

"Stella, I..."

Jessica turned her head anxiously, and Stella realized that her eyes were also red, so she suddenly turned around just now, was she afraid of being seen by herself?

“What a silly girl, you.” Although there were tears in her eyes, Stella tried to make her laugh, “You don’t need to explain, I know you are in a bad mood recently, although you always tell me you will adjust Good for yourself, but many things can’t be forced, and it takes time to fix. Since you want to resign, then I promise you.”

Unexpectedly, she would agree so soon, Jessica was a little flustered for a while, “Stella, sorry, I was wrong...I don’t really want to resign, I just...”

“I know.” Stella interrupted her softly, softly: “I know, you don’t need to explain, do what you want to do and like to do. You don’t have to worry about me, I will find a way to deal with it. of.”

“Stella...” Jessica really regretted this moment. She didn’t want to stay before, because she was worried that her current state would cause a lot of losses to the company, so she wanted to resign, hoping that Stella could find someone else. A competent person will manage these things on her behalf.

But now Stella really agreed, and Jessica felt flustered again. She wanted to say something to save Stella, but who would have thought that Stella would say: “You can pack your things today.”

Jessica finally stopped her movements and stared at her blankly.

After a while, a tear slipped slowly from the corner of her eye, Jessica stepped forward and gently hugged Stella, “Stella, and thank you.”

Stella was also a little moved, holding back her tears, she patted Jessica on the shoulder: “Okay, what’s the hypocrisy? Hurry up and pack things, and then go back to rest.”

“I’m leaving, what do you do?” Jessica’s voice sounded dull, as if she was about to cry.

“Fool, this is not something you should worry about. You are resigning from today. From now on, things in this company will have nothing to do with you. Don’t think about it anymore and relax yourself.”

“I don’t care about the company, I just care about you.” Jessica pushed her away and looked at Stella in front of her with tearful eyes: “Look, you are pregnant now, and there are so many things, so let you take care of the company you...”

Before she finished speaking, Stella pushed her shoulders onto the sofa, “Quickly, go and pack things. Don’t think too much about other things. Just have a good time this time. Although the company is now following you have nothing to do, but if you want to come back in the future, the door of the company will be open for you at any time, but I still hope you do what you like and don’t sacrifice your precious time and ideas for me.”

Jessica was pushed out of the office by her, and her tears broke even more as she listened to her words.

Oh, where can she find such a good girlfriend?

Jessica almost couldn’t control herself crying, thinking about it, this is in the company, if she really cried, and then left the next day, she doesn’t know what Stella would think of others.

So in the end Jessica still resisted, and didn’t really cry out.

Jessica packed up her things and left the company that day. Stella didn’t let her do the handover work. After paying her salary and bonus, he let her go home first.

She doesn’t want Jessica to be busy with the future of the company before she leaves.

So when Jessica left, Stella became extremely busy.

Because there was no handover, there were a lot of jobs that Stella didn't know, so she had to check it out by herself. Some people who didn't know asked Leng Yueyue for help.

Leng Yueyue was her little fan girl, and rushed over as soon as she heard her call.

“Jessica has resigned from today. From now on, she will no longer be an employee of the company. If she asks you about anything in the company, don't disclose a word to her.”

Leng Yueyue let out a cry, and didn't react at all.

Was it so fast to resign?

“Why can't you tell her? What if she...”

“If she calls you, you will say that the company's affairs are handled properly, so that she doesn't have to worry, and she asks and don't tell others.”

Hearing this, Leng Yueyue understood the meaning of Stella's words, “I see, you don't want Jessica to worry about things in the company. You have arranged to leave today, right?”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded: “She has been in a bad mood recently, I just let her go to relax, Yueyue, you have made rapid progress, and you are very enthusiastic about this job, Jessica's work...”

Leng Yueyue's eyes widened: “You don't mean to give me this job, do you?”

This overly intense reaction made Stella stunned. She hesitated for a moment, and asked tactfully, “You... don’t want it?”

“Yes! I do!” Leng Yueyue nodded vigorously and screamed with excitement: “I didn’t expect you to trust me so much. Of course I am!”

Stella: “...”

With her reaction just now, Stella thought she was unwilling. Didn’t she expect her to be overly excited? After a long while, Stella laughed out loud, “Well, Jessica just left, there is no time to organize anything, I have to trouble you with me these days.”

Chapter 1008

Leng Yueyue is naturally 10,000 willing to be able to collate information with her idol and stay so close to her in the future.

But there was too much information, she couldn’t sort it out by herself, at this time Leng Yueyue thought of Wang An.

“Can I call Wang An over? Don’t worry, he is my follower. He has been with me for many years and will not leak these important information.”

“OK!” Stella nodded and agreed.

In the next time, Leng Yueyue called Wang An over, and a few people worked together. Wang An naturally nestled beside Leng Yueyue. He came over without saying a word about the call of the goddess. .

Before getting off work, Stella was already yawning again and again, and her eyelids were about to close together, but she still insisted on sorting out the information.

Wang An secretly glanced at Stella, then moved to Leng Yueyue's side and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter? You will take over Jessica's job later?"

"Yeah." To Wang An, Leng Yueyue returned to the posture of the goddess, and nodded coldly.

Wang An was slightly taken aback: "What's the matter?"

"Wang An, I asked you to help, but I didn't ask you to ask questions. You talk so much nonsense, who do you think of me?" Leng Yueyue whispered at him.

Wang An didn't dare to ask, so he could only help sort out the classification silently. She was really curious, so she asked, but as long as Leng Yueyue was happy, he had nothing to say.

Just stay with her.

After a while, Wang An raised his head and looked at Stella, only to find that she was asleep on the table.

Wang An: "..."

He quickly reached out and poked Leng Yueyue, who was looking at the information seriously. Leng Yueyue ignored him. He poked again. Leng Yueyue grabbed his tie and dragged him over.

"Wang An, do you want to die?"

"I want to tell you that Miss Stella is asleep."

“What are you talking about?” Leng Yueyue was stunned for a moment, and looked in the direction that Wang An pointed out. She really found Stella lying there asleep. She pursed her lips: “She seems to look tired. .”

“Well, I just found out that she was yawning all the time, maybe she didn’t sleep enough.”

Leng Yueyue squinted suspiciously, “Why do you pay attention to her yawning? Do you covet you?”

Wang An: “...Fuck, how dare I, Lord Queen, you also know that you are the only one I have coveted for so many years, that is, you have never given me a chance to get a positive.”

He has been with her for many years, and Leng Yueyue didn’t wait to see him at first, but then gradually she seemed to be used to this person with her.

Leng Yueyue let go and gave him a blank glance.

“Just like that, you still want to get regular? The ghost knows if you have annoyed me all these years!”

After speaking, she got up directly. When Wang An thought she was angry, he saw Leng Yueyue take off her coat and coat, and then walked towards Stella.

Wang An: “What are you doing?”

“You don’t have eyes? My goddess is asleep, I can’t let her catch a cold!”

She spoke in a low voice, then carefully walked over and put her coat on Stella’s body.

Then she walked over gently, and then motioned to Wang An to pick up the materials on the table, "Go outside."

Wang An immediately got up and hugged the information, and Leng Yueyue said immediately, "Speak down!"

He can only put his hands and feet lightly, and then go outside with Leng Yueyue holding the information.

When Leng Yueyue closed the door and sat down outside, Wang An couldn't help but ask: "Why are we coming out? You are not afraid to disturb her, are you?"

Hearing, Leng Yueyue gave him a white look, "Otherwise? My goddess is asleep, and we still stay inside and continue to organize the information? She looks too tired, let her rest."

Wang An looked at the coffee table in front of him, and said speechlessly: "Then we will organize it here?"

"Do you have an opinion?" Leng Yueyue raised her eyebrows.

Wang An: "No comment, this is great."

After speaking, Wang An thought of something, took off his coat and put it on Leng Yueyue.

Quietly in the huge room, Leng Yueyue and Wang An carefully sorted their things, and occasionally there was the sound of pages turning, and there was no other noise.

So when the door was knocked, Leng Yueyue and Wang An both froze for a while, then looked up at each other.

About three seconds, the two got up together to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, the two of them saw a handsome man standing in front of them.

Wang An and Leng Yueyue were stunned at the same time, and quickly recognized the man in front of them.

The head of the Ye Group, Walter.

Wang An asked subconsciously, "Who are you looking for?"

Just after the question, Leng Yueyue slapped his head fiercely, then dragged him behind her, and with a smile, she withdrew to the side, "Mr. Walter, are you here to find Miss Stella?"

Walter glanced at the two in front of him, and nodded slightly.

"I called her but did not answer."

After that, he called back to Haijiang Villa, and when he asked, he found out that she had ran the company, so Walter had to come over and pick up people in person.

"Oh, this...Ms. Stella didn't intentionally not answer your call. She had too much work and her cell phone was muted."

Too much work?

Hearing these words, Walter frowned instantly.

Come to work at the company this time?

“What about people?”

Leng Yueyue let him in, led him to the office inside, and explained: “She may be too tired. She fell asleep just now and we came out for fear of disturbing her.”

After stopping, Leng Yueyue opened the door carefully.

As soon as the door was opened, he saw Stella lying on the table and sleeping soundly, with a female jacket on her body. Looking at the male jacket on Leng Yueyue, it was easy to connect things together.

He looked at Leng Yueyue more and thanked her.

“Thank you, it’s time for get off work today. Go back, and I will take her away.”

“Oh, good...”

Walter strode in and glanced at the information piled up in front of Stella. The phone was placed next to him. Walter picked up the phone and put it in his pocket, then picked up his coat and signaled Leng Yueyue to come and take it. .

Upon seeing this, Wang An rushed over to pick up Leng Yueyue’s coat.

Walter took off his coat and put it on Stella, then gently hugged her up. He was originally intended to leave smoothly like this, but when Walter picked her up, Stella snorted and then woke up.

She opened her eyes and saw Walter’s face close at hand, squinting suspiciously.

“How will you be here?”

Walter glanced at her.

At this time, Stella was sleepy and her eyes were not yet clear. He should take her to take her downstairs at this time, or she might say that she wants to stay in the next second.

So he pursed his lips, and said softly: "You go to sleep, don't worry about me."

Chapter 1009

Probably her brain is not clear, so Stella nodded, didn't think there was any problem, so she closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

Walter hugged her and walked out. After walking a few steps, Stella suddenly thought of something, and suddenly opened her eyes and stared at Walter again.

"No, you let me down."

She is now in the company and she still has a lot of work to be done. How can she leave?

And it was also at this time that Stella realized that she was too sleepy and fell asleep? How to set a good example in the future? She, the boss, actually slept in during working hours, and she slept so badly that she didn't even know that Walter had come.

Walter stopped, curled his eyebrows to look at her.

How do you wake up so quickly?

"Hurry up, let me down."

Stella pushed him, struggling to get out of Walter's arms, and Walter held her tightly, pursing her thin lips somewhat displeased.

"What are you doing?"

"It's already off work time." He reminded.

Is it time for get off work? When Stella heard these words, her face instantly changed a few degrees. Like being struck by lightning, she clearly remembered that it was still early to get off work when she was at get off work, but she fell asleep even though she was still asleep until off duty. ??? ?

It's over, it's over...

Just when Stella blamed him Leng Yueyue's voice came from the side.

"Goddess Stella! Go back with Mr. Walter first. Wang An and I can handle these tasks. Anyway, you don't have to worry about doing this one day or two, and you look tired. You should go back and rest first. ."

Stella, "Sorry, I didn't expect I actually fell asleep."

"It's okay!" Leng Yueyue waved her hand. She used to disagree with Stella. Since knowing that Stella is her favorite designer, Leng Yueyue hasn't mentioned how short she is.

She wants to protect short-term people, no matter what she does, there are reasons and difficulties in her eyes.

Even if not, she Leng Yueyue will find one for her!

Wang An has been chasing Leng Yueyue for a long time, and naturally he also knows her character and temper. At this moment, he also smiled and said, "Yes, you can go back first. Let me and Yueyue do the things here. can."

Walter saw that Stella was still struggling, and made a decision directly for her.

"Go back today, and I will continue tomorrow if I haven't finished it. Two of them, I personally raise my salary and leave from my account." After speaking, Walter leaned to her ear and whispered, "Are you satisfied now???"

Stella actually felt that as a boss, she did not set a good example, and she made Leng Yueyue and Wang An do so many things, and felt guilty. At this moment, Mo Chen directly said that they would raise their salary. It feels better.

However, she was still a little curious, so she asked in a low voice.

"Plus, how much?"

Walter curled his lips: "Add until they are satisfied."

Leng Yueyue and Wang An on the side: "..."

Hey, rich is rich!

Leng Yueyue nodded in satisfaction: "Okay a raise, goddess Stella, you can go back now with confidence~"

Stella still hesitated, but Walter didn't give her a chance to struggle at all, and after nodding to the two of them, he hugged her and left.

After she left, Leng Yueyue held her chin in both hands, staring in her eyes.

“Mr. Walter is too happy~”

Wang An: “Huh?”

“He actually... hugging my goddess!” Leng Yueyue had a wonderful expression, as if the person holding Han Stella was herself.

Wang An originally thought that Leng Yueyue would be just like those girls. The tall and handsome man just now, after all, in the eyes of a man, Walter’s facial features are almost impeccable.

But he didn’t expect that Leng Yueyue’s idiot was not Walter, but...

Wang An couldn’t help but glanced at Leng Yueyue more, and tentatively asked: “Yueyue, you don’t...have a problem with your mate choice, right?”

Leng Yueyue, who had just had an idiot face, heard this and immediately turned her head and stared at Wang An unhappily: “What nonsense are you talking about? What is wrong with my sexual orientation?”

“Ahem, you see that I have been chasing you for so long, you haven’t even reacted a little bit, but now you are facing a woman... If it’s not a problem with your sexual orientation, then why are you...”

Before he finished speaking, Leng Yueyue grabbed Wang An’s collar. She drew him towards her, and the distance between the two of them suddenly narrowed. As soon as Wang An looked up, he could see Leng Yueyue’s beautiful face in front of him, and he could even kiss her rosy lips a little further forward.

Wang An suddenly became nervous, his eyelashes trembling and looking at Leng Yueyue in front of him, “What, what’s wrong?”

Although he wanted to go up personally, Wang An still told himself to hold back. He chased Yueyue for so long. If he couldn't help but go up there, he would just confuse her and hate himself, then he everything he had done before was gone.

Leng Yueyue didn't know that Wang An's mind was full of charm at this time, and she said fiercely: "I admire my goddess, it is a mood of worship, do you understand? Forget it, tell you like a pig brain that you don't will understand! Ow, anyway, I am too envious of Ye Xiao!"

After Wang An was pushed aside, he lowered his head and looked at his tie intently. He actually had a strange idea, and hoped that Leng Yueyue could scold him a few more words.

Well, just use the very close distance just now.

Ugh...

Wang An rubbed his forehead. It seemed that he still had a long way to go.

Stella was very sleepy at first, but after going through the office, those things were disturbed, and after getting into the car, she was no longer sleepy. When Walter leaned over to fasten her seat belt, Stella said quietly. Said: "That..."

"Ok?"

Walter's movements stopped and looked up at her.

"I seem to wake up, and now I am not sleepy at all."

Walter raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, "That's right, go back to eat."

Stella: "...I mean, I want to go back to work."

Click...

Accompanied by her words, the sound of the safety belt buckle in.

She twisted her eyebrows slightly and looked at Walter's eyes slightly dissatisfied. It seemed that he didn't let herself go back, but Stella was still a little unwilling to give up.

"Well, there is too much work now, and I've slept enough this afternoon, and now I have the energy to handle work."

Walter threw her a word without mercy.

"Go to dinner first, and talk about other things after dinner."

As the car drove out, Stella opened her mouth and closed it again, looking out the window feebly.

Oh, forget it, now she doesn't let herself get out of the car and go back. How could she even let her over after eating?

After the car was quiet for a while, Stella suddenly said, "Jessica has resigned."

"Yeah." Walter answered calmly, seemingly not surprised at all.

Chapter 1010

Stella couldn't help but glanced at him sideways, after thinking about it, and then said: "I asked her to leave today, and the handover work has not been done, so the company has a lot of things now."

“Yeah.” Walter responded again, and then continued: “Work slowly, don’t be too tired, don’t forget that you are a pregnant woman now.”

Stella finally couldn’t help it, and asked, “Don’t you ask me why she resigned? Don’t you ask me why I let her leave?”

Someone didn’t answer her question, but there was a red light ahead, and the car just stopped waiting for the red light. Stella saw Walter suddenly leaned towards her, pinched her sharp chin and kissed it directly.

“Well.”

Stella subconsciously pushed his hands against his chest, trying to stop him from moving forward.

But Walter’s speed was very fast, flexibly prying open his shell teeth to hold her.

There were more than 20 seconds left in the red light. The kiss lasted for nearly 5 seconds before it stopped. Although it was not long before, he kissed very deeply. When the two separated, Stella gasped heavily, feeling breathless. It’s not going well.

“I don’t want to ask because it affects communication.”

The seconds of the red light have finished jumping, slowly changing color.

Walter continued to drive calmly, his expression so indifferent as if nothing happened just now.

On the other hand, Stella’s face was red to the point of bleeding, because when he leaned over to kiss her just now, the window of the car had been lowered by half. She saw the person in the opposite car just looking over, and then it happened. Witnessed this kiss.

What a shame!

Stella reached out her hand to hold her hot cheek, and licked her lips gloomily, "You said that you are talking about feelings, doesn't it mean this, right?"

After speaking, before Walter could answer, Stella complained dissatisfiedly, "What kind of ghost communication method is obviously an excuse for you to take advantage of me."

"Take advantage?" Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, and stared at her with a teasing expression: "Isn't it you who was enjoying just now? Why did I take advantage of you?"

"Walter!"

"Ok?"

"Shut up!"

Who enjoys it with a look???

Destroy her innocence! How could she make an expression of enjoyment?
Fart!

When he got angry, Stella's face blushed again, and Walter, a bastard, always wanted to take advantage of her, and always liked to buckle her hat on her head.

When she didn't do anything, she dragged her to her thigh and kissed him involuntarily, and then accused her of seducing him.

It's okay now, and they all start to say she enjoys her face? How is this possible?

Walter's eyes saw her little wife panting. He wanted to tease her, but he didn't expect her emotions to be so excited. When he thought that she was still pregnant, Walter would just accept it.

"Okay, then I will take advantage of you this time. I want to kiss myself, okay?"

Stella snorted in her heart, angrily: "It was originally!"

Walter didn't care about her anymore, took her to a restaurant and booked a small box suitable for two people. After ordering the food, Walter took the person to his lap.

"What do you want to do?" Stella pushed him away vigilantly, but Walter's strength was very strong, tightly holding her tightly, and controlling her strength so well that she couldn't escape and could not hurt her.

The scorching gaze of the other party made her feel a little bit in her heart, her eyes widened: "You don't want to be in the box..."

Before the words were over, his kiss had already fallen. The two had just entered from the outside, and the air conditioner was turned on in the box, so the temperature was quite high, but the two had not yet adapted to the temperature here.

So when the lips are touching, each other's lips are cool.

But within a short while, Stella felt that Walter's thin lips had changed from cold to hot, running over her over and over again. He was holding her face very seriously, giving people a kind of care. The feeling of treasure.

Stella blinked, but the melon seeds turned quickly.

Could it be that he didn't kiss enough in the car just now, so he went to the box to continue kissing?

Or is it that he had a plot to bring her here?

Just thinking about it, a sigh suddenly came from my ear, followed by Walter's faintly resentful voice: "Are you distracted like this because of my poor skills?"

Stella returned to her senses and saw that Walter's gaze had changed under the light, as deep and deep as a wolf, as if as long as she answered yes, he would immediately rush to swallow her alive, with no bones left under.

Thinking of that scene, Stella trembled inexplicably, and shook her head abruptly.

"No, no."

"No? Is that because I didn't work hard enough?"

This question asked...Stella was ashamed of him. She bit her lower lip and suddenly reached out and grabbed Walter's ear.

"Have you asked enough? I know that I won't answer these questions, and I've been asking them all the time! Also, we're here to eat, not here or something, please be serious!"

Her sudden change made Walter unexpected. Moreover, Stella's hands used some strength, so Walter really felt pain right now.

The ambiguous atmosphere just now disappeared.

Walter looked at her speechlessly for a while, and said, "You are really a good hand to destroy the atmosphere."

Stella retracted her hand and got off his body.

“Of course.”

If he doesn't spoil the atmosphere, what if he catches fire? She can't be with him now, won't it make him more uncomfortable then?

So in the end, Stella chose a position farthest from Walter and sat down, and said seriously: “You can't kiss me without my permission in the future.”

Walter: “?”

He squinted his eyes and stared at the woman who deliberately chose the farthest position, then sneered for a long while and said, “What does this mean?”

Stella didn't explain to him, just said: “Anyway, I've already said, if you don't have my permission next time you kiss me casually, I'll turn my face with you!”

In the past few days after returning to China, because of work-related matters, the two of them rarely saw each other. If they hadn't come out to eat together, she and Walter would hardly even have a chance to say a few more words.

Walter saw how she was confessing to him seriously. He wanted to win some benefits for her. He tapped his fingertips on the table lightly, and his thin lips curled up after he paused.

Oh, she can confess, but he... doesn't have to listen?

As for turning face or something, between husband and wife, where can she turn face to face because of this incident?

After making up his mind, Walter did not argue with her again.

Soon the food came up. The two were eating, and Stella suddenly thought of something, "When will you be able to relax with your company?"

Walter glanced at her: "Soon, about a week."

"Okay, then I will try my best to finish the company's affairs within this week."

"And then?"

"Then let's go to the old house from the previous night."