

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 391-396

Chapter 391

“And Lin Xinghuo’s position in the entertainment industry is deeply ingrained. The person who once took the shadow queen, Shu Guoer caught a little bit. You should have understood Lin Xinghuo carefully, but...the imitation is too heavy. The skirt and waist of the skirt are very similar to the dresses she wore before. Shu Guoer, in our industry, we can learn from and refer to, but we are not good at imitating.”

When Shu Guoer heard this, there was no blood on her pretty white face immediately, “I...maybe accidentally hit, I...”

Stella continued: “Xiao Yiyi’s design concept is good, but you are too limited to your previous style. As for Leng Yueyue...”

Leng Yueyue straightened up immediately and stared at her stubbornly.

Stella smiled slightly, “The overall picture is good, but the fault is too careless, and many details are not refined.”

Hearing, Leng Yueyue almost vomited a mouthful of old blood.

“You!”

“Li Junfeng’s...”

“Stop!” Li Junfeng interrupted her suddenly and looked at Stella with a smile.

“Miss Stella, Queen Stella, after what you said just now, I have confirmed that you are a king, and I will save some face for our gentlemen. Don’t go on.”

Stella paused and looked at the last position.

“Where is Lin Zheng?”

That young man’s work was the only one that made her feel satisfied, but... his work hides too much dark aura, although it looks good and has aura, but... it has a very uncomfortable feeling of depression,

It should have something to do with his own character.

“Lin Zheng didn’t come to work today.” Xiao Yiyi quickly replied for Lin Zheng: “Something must have happened to his family.”

“Did you report it?”

“Hit!” Xiao Yiyi immediately said: “I hit him when I came in the morning.”

Jessica nodded: “This is true, but I forgot to tell you.”

Stella said, then put the information together.

“If you don’t need me to continue talking, then you should know how to design next, right?”

Except for Li Junfeng and Wang Anlue’s embarrassment, Zhang Yu should be the unhappy. She sat on the spot with her fists pinched, her eyes staring at Stella.

“Everyone knows that we don’t have much time to rush to make this dress, so before your draft is not satisfactory to me, everyone will stay and work overtime today.”

Everyone did not speak, but they were obviously dissatisfied.

“The meeting is over.”

After Stella left, Zhang Yu finally broke out!

“I’m pooh! She thought she was something, and she said so eloquently there, she didn’t know if she really understood or pretended to understand!”

Leng Yueyue glanced at her, and said silently: “She really said it was right. You have never understood Lin Xinghuo’s previous route, right? People have been debuting for many years, and you are a queen-level actress. It’s stupid to design girly clothes.”

“I...” Zhang Yu saw Shu Guoer, who was flushed on the side, and suddenly stabbed her: “No matter how bad the design is, it is my own design. How can I look like some people... actually so bad that I imitate others. .”

As soon as she said this, the blood on Shu Guoer’s lips disappeared, and her plain white hand tightly pinched her draft picture, and bit her lower lip forcefully.

Shu Guoer turned her head abruptly, staring at her in terror.

“I just accidentally ran into someone else’s product, but you can’t design a good thing. What qualifications do you think you have to call me?”

After speaking, without waiting for Zhang Yu to speak, Shu Guoer picked up the folder and rushed out.

Li Junfeng: “Hey...”

He also got up and chased after him.

Stella just returned to the office with the information. After sitting down, she reached out and twisted her faintly aching eyebrows. These people are really...

Jessica brought coffee to her, and complained: “I also said that these are elites, all of them are painted like this ghost, it’s really bad!”

Hearing, Stella raised her eyes and glanced at Jessica, then explained quietly.

“They are elites. I have learned about their previous works. Zhang Yu’s designs are vigorous and lively. Shu Guoer lacks creativity and always borrows something from other people’s designs. Leng Yueyue is too careless and the details are not good enough. Li Junfeng’s personal style is too strong, Xiao Yiyi...similar to Zhang Yu. In fact, their styles are very obvious, not to mention Wang An, and the details are not good enough. It’s Lin Zheng...”

“He didn’t come today because he asked for leave. He was too cold. I think the works designed by this man are also a bit strange...”

Having said this, Stella put down the coffee in her hand, couldn’t help taking out the draft drawing that Lin Zheng had previously submitted, and then read it carefully.

“Isn’t it weird? Although the overall design seems to be very delicate, but it is suppressed everywhere.”

Hearing, Stella nodded and made a thoughtful statement: “I guess it has something to do with his experience.”

“What experience?”

As soon as the voice fell, Stella's mobile phone rang on the desk, she glanced at it, and then picked it up.

"Hello, hello."

It was Lin Qingqing who called her. Lin Qingqing smiled shyly on the other end: "I'm sorry Shelly, I called you so early, and didn't I bother you?"

Early? Stella glanced at the time, it was almost noon since they finished the meeting to now.

She guessed the other party just got up.

Thinking about it, she replied softly: "Miss Lin, who won't, we can serve customers 24 hours a day."

"That's it. I thought of some material. I want to add it to my dress by then. Are you free this afternoon?"

In the afternoon? Stella nodded: "No problem, of course I am free."

"Okay, let's meet at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I will send you the address at that time."

After hanging up the phone, Jessica asked suspiciously, "Is that Lin Qingqing?"

"Well, she asked me to meet to talk about the dress."

"Oh, then I'm going out and busy."

On the other side, Lin Qingqing just hung up the phone and couldn't help taking out the invitation from the box on the desktop.

This is an invitation for a business banquet. The banquet is still a long time away. She heard that Walter will also go to that banquet. Then she will appear in front of him in a dress that she likes.

Thinking about this, Lin Mu suddenly pushed the door in.

“Qingqing, what are you doing?”

“Mom?” Lin Qingqing hurriedly put the invitation back into the box and got up with the phone.

Seeing that she was still in her pajamas, Mother Lin gave her a helpless look, then reached out and flicked her forehead: “You girl just got up, right? Go wash and change your clothes. Aunt Song is here.”

“Aunt Song is here?” When Lin Qingqing heard Song An’s name, her eyes sparkled, and then a touch of shame appeared on her face. “That...”

How Mother Lin could didn’t understand what her daughter was thinking, and said with a smile, “I just came here for you to meet.”

Can she and Walter meet again?

Chapter 392

When Lin Qingqing heard this, she beamed her brows and hugged Mother Lin’s arm: “Mom, you are so kind. Did you go to Aunt Song?”

Hearing, Mother Lin smiled softly and said softly: “Why don’t I know what my daughter is thinking, besides, my mother also thinks this man is a good man. It’s just... the other party seems to be reluctant to go on a blind date. Will it...”

“Mom, no. I’ve already inquired, Walter has no girlfriend, otherwise how could Aunt Song’s character let him come on a blind date?”

“That said, we have to believe in your Aunt Song’s character.”

After finishing everything up, Lin Qingqing went downstairs. When she saw Song An, she smiled softly, “Hello Aunt Song, why are you free to come over today?”

Song An’s eyes fell on Lin Qingqing.

Today she is wearing a light pink knitted top, plus a pink tulle skirt, and a beautiful curly hair falls on her shoulders charmingly. She deliberately put on a plain makeup, and her white face looks broken.

This girl, as the elder Song An, likes it.

The Lin family also belonged to a good family. Her father opened a company and her mother was a doctor in the hospital.

In such a good family situation, Lin Qingqing didn’t hold her pet.

Such a rare girl, Song An felt that she must be introduced to Walter.

“What are you doing here, Aunt Song, don’t you know?” Song An raised her lips and smiled.

The mother Lin on the side couldn’t help but laugh a few times. Lin Qingqing’s pink cheeks heard this, and she was so ashamed that she didn’t know how to react. She stood there for a while before she walked to Song An’s side. Actively sat down beside her, took Song An’s hand, bit her lower lip and whispered, “Aunt Song, you are making fun of Qingqing.”

Seeing the girl's shy look, Song An couldn't help but reach out and nod her nose: "You little girl, Aunt Song is making fun of you. It's obviously that you can see through your mind. You will go out with me for dinner later. Right, then I look for an opportunity to call Walter."

Lin Qingqing nodded shyly: "Thank Aunt Song, you are very kind to me, Aunt Song, but will Walter come over?"

"Walter is more listening to me, but he is more cold-faced and warm-hearted. It may take a lot of thinking to be with him. So Aunt Song wants to ask you a word before that, are you confident?"

Are you confident? Lin Qingqing was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled for a while: "If I understand correctly, Aunt Song is asking if I have the confidence to melt this iceberg?"

Song An nodded.

"Don't worry, Aunt Song, I don't dislike his character, on the contrary... I like this character very much. He is like an iceberg, which means that he is also an iceberg for other women, not just for me. So as long as there is no one else around him, so I have a chance, and...I look forward to the day when the iceberg melts."

After speaking, Lin Qingqing seemed to be unable to bear it anymore, and lowered her head shyly.

Song An glanced at her deeply, then raised her head and met Lin's eyes.

"Good boy, Aunt Song knows that I will not misunderstand people, so let's go."

Debao Restaurant

“I asked him to come over for dinner on time. Let’s order food first. The kid Walter always comes on time. He will come over.”

Hearing, Lin Qingqing picked up the phone and took a look. It was five minutes before the order was reached, so she picked up the menu and looked at it, and ordered a snack with Song An.

When it was time, Walter really appeared in the restaurant.

When he entered the door, his black eyes searched for Song An’s figure in the crowd. When he saw a figure sitting next to her, Walter frowned unhappily.

This aunt is really annoying.

Called him and told him that she was going back to Suzhou City, and came over to have a meal.

Unexpectedly, she arranged a blind date for him again.

Ah.

It was nothing, he Walter took this meal as a casual meal.

“Walter!”

While thinking about it, Song An was already calling his name.

Walter’s figure was tall and straight, and he attracted a lot of people’s attention as soon as he entered the restaurant. At this moment, he attracted more attention when he walked towards Song An and the others.

Seeing the handsome man approaching closer, Lin Qingqing's heartbeat almost jumped out of her throat, and her hands hidden under the table were clasped tightly together.

This man...is hers.

Even if it is not now, in the future... it will be one day!!

"Come here, sit down." Song An pulled Walter over with a smile, and then stood up and said: "You young people should talk about it. I'll go shopping nearby first."

Hearing, Walter's eyes fell on her face coldly: "Fresh?"

There was a trace of embarrassment on Song An's face, and Lin Qingqing on the side heard that Song An had deceived Walter, but she was inevitable, so she was not embarrassed.

"You guys are so delicious. You must sit for half an hour before leaving. I'm leaving now."

After speaking, Song An left quickly.

Stella didn't have any appetite at noon. After only a few mouthfuls of food, she took a break. When she woke up from a nap, she found that it was almost two o'clock. She got up in a panic and called Lin Qingqing.

When Lin Qingqing received the call, she seemed a little flustered.

"Shelly?"

"Hello, Miss Lin, our agreed time is almost up, but I haven't received the address from you, may I ask..."

“Oh, I’m sorry Shelly, I’m having dinner with a friend in Debao Restaurant, and I forgot to send you a message.”

“Debao restaurant?” Stella got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking at the Debao restaurant not far away from the street, and couldn’t help but curl her lips: “Ms. Lin is the one across the street from our company?”

Lin Qingqing froze for a moment, then nodded, “It seems...yes.”

“Then wait for a while, I’ll come and find you.”

Lin Qingqing looked at the handsome man sitting across from her, and when she was about to say no, Stella had already hung up the phone.

Lin Qingqing blinked at the beep from the phone.

She just wanted to say that she was inconvenient, and she would make an appointment later, but she didn’t expect the other party to...

“Miss Lin has something?”

In a daze, Walter suddenly asked Yang coldly.

Lin Qingqing regained her senses immediately, and put her mobile phone back into her bag.

“It’s okay no problem.”

If she said something was going on, or stared at the phone again, Walter would probably leave right away.

Walter raised his eyebrows slightly, this woman... is really a stalker.

Men like him have already treated her coldly, and she is still sitting here.

Walter got up, Lin Qingqing suddenly spoke in a panic: “Mr. Ye, where are you going?”

Walter didn't stop, and said coldly: “The bathroom.”

Didn't Song An let him sit for half an hour? He satisfied her.

But this half an hour is not limited to where he stays, right?

Seeing that Walter did not leave, but went to the bathroom, Lin Qingqing was finally relieved.

Chapter 393

Stella's speed was very fast, and she went downstairs and passed the corner and walked a few steps to reach the restaurant.

When she entered, she saw Lin Qingqing who was sitting not far away.

She paused for a while before she suddenly remembered that when she called earlier, it was because the appointment time was approaching, so she was a little anxious to find her.

But now when she saw her sitting there, she remembered that she was eating with her friends. Would it be inconvenient for her to walk over suddenly like this?

Just thinking about it, the waiter suddenly came over.

“Hello Miss, may I ask...”

Hearing, Stella recovered and smiled slightly at the waiter: "I'm looking for a friend, thank you."

After that, she walked in Lin Qingqing's direction, and when she approached, Stella discovered that she was the only one.

Didn't she mean eating with friends? Stella was a little confused.

"Miss Lin, hello."

Lin Qingqing has been waiting, Walter went to the bathroom and never came back. After so long, he should have come back even if he was a big tub. Is it because he didn't want to sit here with her at all, so he didn't come back. What?

She sighed while thinking, and suddenly came Stella's voice.

Lin Qingqing recovered and saw Stella standing in front of her.

"It's you." There was an unconcealable loss in her voice, and she couldn't lift her interest.

Stella heard it, her eyes flashed, "Miss Lin, I was a little anxious just now, so I didn't forget to ask you if it is inconvenient."

After speaking, Stella glanced at her opposite side: "If it is not convenient, then I will come back again?"

"No, you can do it." Lin Qingqing laughed bitterly: "He probably has already left."

What Lin Qingqing thought now was that he might just go to the bathroom under the pretext, but he had actually left.

Looking at her, Stella was very depressed, and did not say anything. Instead, she sat down in front of her and then laughed softly: "It's okay? Would you like to go to my company to sit for a while?"

Stella thought, if you feel down here, why not switch to her company, maybe it will be better?

Lin Qingqing blinked and went to her company?

Walter didn't go to the bathroom, but leaned on the corridor to smoke. Then he felt that the time was almost gone before he squeezed the smoke out and walked back.

When he walked outside, Walter saw that Lin Qingqing had an extra person in her seat.

Cold eyes swept across the man's face inadvertently.

Suddenly, Walter's steps stopped, the handsome face still had that indifferent expression, but the black eyes had already rolled over.

The huge waves in his heart swept over him almost instantly.

Is it an illusion?

Is that woman in his hallucinations again?

The first two times he saw this woman were fleeting, Walter thought...probably this time too.

Therefore, he subconsciously held his breath and did not dare to blink.

One second, two seconds...

Ten seconds passed, and the person in front of him still stayed in his sight, smiling.

So this time, isn't it an illusion?

Walter opened his straight legs and walked towards her step by step.

“Well, let's go to your company to sit down, I'll go and settle the bill first.”

Stella thought, since she is her own client, she can help her settle the bill.

Thinking of this, she grabbed her bag and got up and said, “I'll go, you sit down for a while.”

Stella got up with the bag, just about to walk in the direction of the cash register, the moment she got up and raised her head, she broke into a tall and straight figure in front of her.

Under the cold eyebrows are a pair of sharp eyes like a falcon. After years of baptism, there is a hidden deep settling in the depths. The nose peak is towering like a cloud, and it is still thin like a knife, cold and cold. Thin lips.

This face...

Stella paused for a while, feeling her heart beating, as if it were going to be still.

Is... Did she get it wrong?

How could that person appear in front of her?

Still so close???

Stella's hand holding the bag tightened unconsciously and tightened again.

The slender and fair hands showed blue veins because of such movements.

The two were very close for a while, and Stella could smell the strong masculine aura belonging to him, and shrouded her like Wia, trapping her inside.

Walter stared at her coldly.

It really is her!

He once thought he had hallucinations!

“Walter?” A delicate exclamation broke the deadlock.

When Lin Qingqing, who was sitting on the side, looked up, she saw Walter and stood up in surprise and called his name: “Really you? You didn't leave?”

Her voice couldn't conceal the joy, and there were almost tears floating in her eyes: “I thought I was put a pigeon!”

With a sound of Walter, Stella's mentality was pulled back. She suddenly recovered and realized that she had almost collided with Walter, so she hurriedly stepped back a few steps to keep her distance.

Then she lowered her eyes, and her long eyelashes covered all the thoughts in her eyes.

It turned out... Walter was the one who made Lin Qingqing depressed?

Lin Qingqing saw Walter go and return, so she was already happy at this time, and she had no other thoughts to pay attention to his emotions and eyes.

Walter's eyes kept falling on Stella's body, as if it had taken root.

Stella took a deep breath and suppressed the small emotions in her heart. After a long time, she raised her head and smiled at Lin Qingqing: "It seems that Miss Lin still has things to do, then I'll leave."

Of course Lin Qingqing cherishes the time the two spend alone together, so she naturally nodded shyly and agreed.

It was just that when Stella was about to take a step to leave, she stood still, but Walter, whose eyes were glued to her face, suddenly spoke.

His voice was cold and cold, like a heavy snow in a cold winter.

"Your friend?"

Lin Qingqing was taken aback for a while, and it took a while to realize that Walter was asking her. She nodded, then shook her head again, and then introduced it politely.

"Mr. Ye, this is Shelly, a costume designer who just returned from abroad. Shelly, this is Mr. Walter, the president of Ye Group. He is mine..." When it came to the back, Lin Qingqing's white cheeks the above couldn't help being shy.

How can she introduce him? Although she felt that Walter would definitely be with her, the words introduced now are not suitable, and it is not good to say that it is a blind date.

Finally, Lin Qingqing changed the introduction again.

"Is my friend."

Of course Stella knows that is the president of Yeshi Group.

She knew about this five years ago, but... she didn't want to know it now.

In order not to save the customer's face, Stella said with a faint expression: "Hello, Mr. Ye."

Mr. Night?

Hearing this name, Walter squinted his eyes, and the aura on his body became dangerous and terrifying.

After five years, she has learned to call herself Mr. Ye?

Oh, it's so good.

Chapter 394

Walter took a step forward, his strong aura approaching a few points.

Stella has calmed down, standing still, her eyes and expressions are pale.

"What's wrong?" Lin Qingqing noticed that it was a little weird, so she asked.

Hearing, Stella looked at Lin Qingqing and smiled.

"Miss Lin, we will contact you later, so I won't disturb you."

After speaking, Stella nodded in the direction of Walter again, and then walked around the other side of the table to leave.

Lin Qingqing said embarrassedly: "Or... you'd better stay and have a drink before leaving."

“This...”

“You came here specially. I’m too embarrassed to leave now, anyway...he’s back too, and you can sit for a while.”

Stella squeezed her bag tightly for a few minutes, and released it after a moment. She smiled calmly and said, “Okay, then I’m better off with respect.”

Stella ordered a glass of juice.

The speed in the restaurant quickly brought her the juice. Stella knew that she was just sitting down, so she only took two or three sips.

Walter, who was planning to leave, also stayed at this time, sitting on the opposite side with a grim expression.

Walter’s expression was ugly, Lin Qingqing didn’t dare to say anything, everyone had different thoughts.

It’s just that someone’s fierce gaze has been falling on her, although his gaze is cold, but that gaze is scorching hot on her face, staring.

She almost stared out of her face.

Time passed, about a few minutes later, Stella stood up.

“Thank you for the hospitality, but I still have work to be busy, so I really don’t bother you.”

After speaking, she got up and smiled slightly: “This meal today counts as mine.”

After that, regardless of the reaction of the two of them, she turned around and walked to the cash register to settle the account.

When Stella was about to hand the card to the cashier, someone moved faster than her.

“Swipe this.”

The cold voice has no emotion.

This voice is familiar to Stella, she doesn't even need to look up to know who it is.

“My Walter hasn't the habit of letting women treat guests.”

Stella: “...”

She was silent for a while, silently retracted the bank card into her bag, turned her head to look at Walter, her face was already showing a strange smile: “So, thank you Mr. Ye.”

Lin Qingqing, who followed, saw this scene, secretly happy.

The man she fancy is different, a man should be like Walter, so gentlemanly.

When she reached the door, Lin Qingqing suddenly said, “Stella, or let's take you back to the company, anyway, it's not far away.”

Hearing, Stella paused, and the corners of her mouth twitched.

“No need, Miss Lin, I'll be there in a few steps, thank you for the hospitality today.”

Stella didn't think she needed someone else to send her for these few steps. Seeing that Lin Qingqing didn't say anything, she took a step forward and left directly, ignoring another line of sight.

Lin Qingqing looked at her back, then quietly glanced at Walter not far away.

"When did I say I was going to give you away?"

Sure enough, a cold and merciless voice came from above.

Although Lin Qingqing had long expected Walter would not send her back, but he suddenly said this still made her feel shameless, fortunately Stella had already left.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingqing raised her head and smiled at Walter, "I know you won't send me away. I am embarrassed for you today, so be careful on the way."

After finishing speaking, Lin Qingqing didn't pester him anymore, but turned around to leave.

But she suddenly remembered something and looked at Walter and said, "By the way, Mr. Ye, can I add a WeChat?"

Oh, what a woman who knows her.

Walter's dark eyes showed impatience, when he just wanted to say that he couldn't.

But suddenly he thought of something, he narrowed his eyes and stared at the direction where Stella had disappeared.

"You just said... She is a designer?"

Lin Qingqing didn't react at first, but just nodded blankly. After a while, she thought of something, and raised her lips and brows and said, "Yes, Mr. Ye, she is a designer. This time I went to her company to entrust her to help me. Design the dress. If Mr. Ye needs to design, you can also find her."

At this moment, Lin Qingqing saw that Walter was interested in her identity as a designer. She guessed that Walter was also looking for Stella to design clothes, so he directly pushed out Stella's identity very grandiosely.

She even thought that it would be great if she could take this opportunity to go further with Walter.

Designer?

Walter's eyes darkened a bit.

He didn't expect that woman to become a designer, which surprised him.

Lin Qingqing bit her lower lip happily: "Mr. Ye wants to design clothes too? How about we add a WeChat and I will push her business card to you?"

When asked this question, Lin Qingqing's heart beat fast. This was the most important step in her path to the male god!

If it was before, Walter must have left long ago, let alone adding WeChat, he would probably not even care about her.

But now it's different, Walter thought for a while and took out his mobile phone.

"Push me the business card."

After Walter said these words, he disappeared in front of Lin Qingqing.

Lin Qingqing nodded excitedly and waved to him: “I know Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye drives carefully on the road!”

Her eyes followed the cold and tall figure until he disappeared from the corner of the street, Lin Qingqing took her gaze back, she looked down at her mobile phone, and was so happy that she held it in her arms like a treasure. .

Great, she was one step closer to the male god.

It seemed that Aunt Song was right, Walter really belonged to that kind of cold-hearted person.

She can almost imagine the two of them together in the future.

Lin Qingqing left with her mobile phone contentedly.

Stella went into the office after returning to the company, and then sat alone at the table in a daze.

Jessica was still a little confused when she saw her back, didn't she say she went to see the client? Why did she come back so soon? But she didn't ask about it either. Anyway, she would handle Stella's affairs.

But when Jessica got up to refill her coffee later, she felt a little strange when she found that Stella was still sitting in the same posture as she came.

What happened?

Jessica squinted her eyes, made a cup of coffee and sent it in.

Boom!

The sound of the coffee cup placed on the table shook Stella's mind. She raised her eyes and saw Jessica standing in front of her, staring at her curiously.

Seeing her raising her head, Jessica put her hands around her chest: "What's the matter? I'm not alive..."

Hearing, Stella had a meal.

Isn't the soul staying home?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smiled at herself.

For a long time, she thought that she had been so heartbroken for so many years, but now she found out...

Some things are really not something you can change if you want to.

Chapter 395

"It's okay." Stella thought carefully, then shook her head abruptly, lowering her eyes and staring at the information in front of her.

It shouldn't be like this.

She should have long felt like water, even if she saw him now, she should treat him as a stranger.

Stella closed her eyes, only to find that her heart and brain were in a mess.

"There must be something!" Jessica has lived with her for five years and has a certain understanding of Stella. How Stella's emotions can be felt at once, she squinted her eyes and bends closer. She: "Didn't you say to find Lin

Qingqing? But why did you come back so soon? Tell me, did that Lin Qingqing bully you?"

Hearing, Stella raised her eyes and glanced at Jessica. She looked fierce, as if she was about to fight.

Stella was having fun, and raised her lips: "If I said yes, what would you do?"

Jessica suddenly squeezed her fingers: "If that Lin Qingqing bullies you, then I will rush over and beat her up, anyway, I am a woman, and no one dares to say me about beating a woman."

"...Please, now it's a society under the rule of law, and beating people is subject to sanctions."

Jessica chuckled, "What's wrong, I can't solve my personal grievances by myself? What's more? Besides, I just hurt her and won't kill her."

"Stop teasing you, it's really nothing. I came back so quickly because our client, Miss Lin, had other things before entering, so I came back."

"But your expression doesn't look like this." Jessica put her chin on one hand and thought, "Quickly tell me, is there anything else that happened besides this?"

Hearing, Stella took a deep breath, then smiled helplessly: "Why are you so gossip? What can you do?"

"Then why have you been sitting here for so long?"

"Because I'm thinking about what design Miss Lin wants."

Jessica reluctantly believed her: “Well, if there is anything you remember, you must tell me, don’t hide it in your heart.”

“Ok.”

Stella breathed a sigh of relief after Jessica went out.

This girl’s mind... is really too sensitive.

But she is also to blame for not hiding her emotions.

She looks like Jessica feels that it’s not right for her to stay away from home, wouldn’t it even be obvious to Walter?

No...

She lost all her dignity five years ago, begging him to see herself, even put down her figure to beg, but the last divorce contract was still in front of her.

She Hanyou again lost his footing in front of him and lost his standard.

She must do it to the heart.

That man has long been a stranger to her.

Ding Dong——

The phone vibrated, and Lin Qingqing sent a WeChat message.

Lin Qingqing: {Excuse me Shelly, today is an accident. I’m so embarrassed to delay your time. Should we meet again at night? Still in that restaurant, I will treat you as a host. }

at night? Han Mu's purple eyes flashed, and plain white fingers quickly typed words on the phone keyboard.

Stella: {Sorry Miss Lin, I have to work overtime at night, maybe I don't have time. }

Lin Qingqing: {Well, that's okay, we will make an appointment when you are free. }

Stella: {Except for my overtime work tonight, I can cooperate with Miss Lin at other times, sorry. }

Lin Qingqing: {It's okay, I should be the one who is embarrassed to say. If it weren't for me to make arrangements, you wouldn't go for nothing. By the way, Shelly designer, isn't your company just opened? }

Stella: {Yeah. }

Lin Qingqing: {I pushed your business card to Walter, he should take care of your business, and in the future I will also recommend you to my relatives and friends. }

Xiang Walter pushed his WeChat business card?

At that moment, Stella felt like her heart shook, but she soon recovered.

Stella: {Thank you. }

After that, she put the phone back on the table, leaned back to the backrest behind her, and twisted her eyebrows with exhaustion.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Stella was just about to go to the cafeteria to eat, but as soon as she walked out the door, Jessica walked over and said with a serious face: "Stella, something has happened."

Seeing her serious face, Stella raised her eyebrows in surprise: "What's the matter?"

"Xiao Yiyi ran to me just now and told me that Lin Zheng had an accident, and then she cried and ran away. I don't know what's going on. But she seems to be nervous in that way, should we?"

Lin Zheng has an accident?

Stella recalled the cold boy's appearance, and then said: "You go to check the information, look at Lin Zheng's address, and then let's go over and take a look."

"Okay!" Jessica nodded immediately, and then went to check Lin Zheng's address.

When she came, she held the information in her hand, "I found it. The address is here."

"Let's go."

Stella and Jessica left the company together. Originally, Stella wanted to drive by herself, but she didn't know the address above Lin Zheng, so the two had to take a taxi.

Not long after getting on the bus, the driver couldn't help but glanced back, and then asked, "What are you two girls doing in that poverty-stricken area?"

"Poverty area?" Jessica asked with some confusion.

The driver glanced at her and nodded: "Don't you know? It's a famously impoverished area, where people show their teeth and claws, and there are often fierce people. If you are not there, I suggest you don't go there. It's too dangerous, two little girls,"

Hearing, Jessica couldn't help but glanced at Stella.

Stella smiled faintly: "Master, we were looking for someone in the past. There should be no problem, right?"

"Well, it depends on luck. I don't know what will happen there, but people who have heard that section say the people there are terribly fierce."

Jessica suddenly became worried, biting her lip and said, "How about... Shall we find some people to go with us?"

"It's too late, I'm afraid it will take more time to find someone." Stella lowered her eyes and thought for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Master, is the poverty-stricken area you mentioned is being demolished?"

"Well... it doesn't seem to be the case." The driver scratched his head with one hand: "In our prosperous North City, there shouldn't be such a place as a poverty-stricken area, but that corner is too far, and there is People are too fierce, and they just don't want to leave a place open for you to demolish. The two sides are in a stalemate and it is not easy to start. They have always existed like this."

Hearing this, Stella probably already understood the situation.

"I see, thank you."

At the same time, she also knew that she could just go with Jessica, and she could never call someone.

If they are called, it is estimated... it is very likely that they will be shot out.

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After arriving at that address, when Stella and Jessica got off the bus, the driver master couldn't help but urged: "Really want to go in? Are you afraid? Or don't go in, I will take you back for free?"

Hearing, Stella glanced at the driver's master gratefully: "Thank you, master, but we are really here to find someone, a bit urgent, so we have to go in."

"Okay then, okay, you remember to be careful."

"Thank you, master, go slowly!" Jessica said loudly to the driver's master, waving at him by the way.

After that, Jessica wanted to go inside, but was stopped by Stella.

"What happened?"

Stella stood on the street and began to take off her coat.

Jessica looked stunned: "Mu, Stella, what are you doing?"

Stella took off her coat and motioned to Jessica to take off her coat, after which Stella crumpled her clothes again.

"What are we...what are we doing?"

"This is the demolition area. What do you think we would be treated as if we were dressed like that?" Stella looked at Jessica's bag: "Did you bring makeup remover?"

Jessica nodded blankly: "Take it, take it."

"Give me."

Jessica handed her the makeup remover water. Stella took the cotton pad and unloaded it directly on her face. In this scene, Jessica's mouth twitched: "You really can't afford it, so just get started."

Stella uses light makeup, so it is not difficult to remove makeup. After the two of them remove makeup, they will have no makeup.

"This should be almost done, let's go."

So the two walked inside together.

The demolition area can stay for such a long time, it must be because the people here are not so bullied, so they must be careful when going in.

But there is another disadvantage of this place, which is difficult to find.

After Stella and Jessica entered, even though she and Jessica had already removed their makeup, their temperament seemed to be clearly out of sync with this building, so they attracted a lot of attention.

"The look in their eyes is terrifying...Should we be okay?" Jessica was terrified by those eyes, and subconsciously tightened Stella's sleeves.

"Just take a look, and I can't eat you, don't be afraid."

Compared with Jessica, Stella was calmer. She turned over the information, "He didn't have his detailed house number written on it. We probably still need someone to ask him where he lives."

Hearing, Jessica immediately widened her eyes in horror.

“I, I heard you right? You let us ask those people, the eyes can’t eat people, but I feel that we will really be eaten when we walk over.”

While Jessica was still shaking, Stella had already taken priority and walked towards a hunched old man next to her. She recovered and quickly followed Stella’s steps.

“Hello.” Stella showed a kind smile, and asked the old man softly: “Do you know Lin Zheng?”

The old man looked at her with alertness. After hearing Lin Zheng’s name, he immediately took a step back and shook his head, “If you don’t know or not, don’t ask me.”

Stella: “...”

Jessica whispered in Stella’s ear, “Obviously, I knew it.”

Hearing, Stella smiled calmly: “Don’t get me wrong, old lady, we are not malicious. I’m Lin Zheng’s colleague. I heard that something happened in his house and everyone was worried about him, so I entrusted me. Come over with my friend and see what’s wrong with him.”

Hearing Stella claiming to be Lin Zheng’s colleague, the old man’s eyes became less vigilant. He looked at Stella and Jessica. Both of them seemed innocent and harmless. They shouldn’t be harmful. Right.

Thinking of this, the old man spoke.

“Are you really Lin Zheng’s colleagues?”

“Well, really, so we are really worried about him.”

“Then... I’ll take you over to find him.”

“Thank you.” Stella couldn’t help showing a grateful smile.

At this time, a little boy suddenly ran out of the house, “Grandma, don’t be fooled by them, they are not Brother Lin Zheng’s colleagues at all, they want to harm Brother Lin Zheng.”

When the old man heard this, his face changed: “Is it true?”

The expressions of Stella and Jessica also changed.

The little boy immediately walked over and stood in front of the old man, yelling: “Come here, those people are coming to Brother Lin Zheng to settle the accounts again! They are going to bully grandma!”

The little boy’s voice was full of anger, so that everyone around him was attracted to him.

The reason why this place has been maintained until now has not been demolished is because of the strength of unity. The little boy’s roar directly yelled all the people nearby.

“What are you doing? Two young people bullying an old man is too shameless, right?”

“Looking for Lin Zheng? He doesn’t live here anymore, you should leave quickly, or don’t blame us for being rude!”

“It looks like a human being, how do you do things for those people? Do you just like being a dog?”

Stella looked at these people in front of her. Although they were all dressed plainly, she didn't expect to speak...so stingy.

She looked a little ugly, but she didn't explain.

On the contrary, Jessica couldn't help it after hearing what they said, and retorted loudly, "What do you mean? We are not bad guys, and we didn't bully the old man just now."

"You bullshit!" The little boy rushed forward and said directly and loudly: "I just heard you murder my grandma!"

He made a nasty voice, suddenly stretched out his hand to face Stella who was standing in front of him and pushed hard.

"Hey, Stella!!"

"What."

Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

Stella really did not expect that a little boy would have such great strength, and she also did not expect that he would suddenly stretch out her hand to push her, so when she was pushed like this in high heels, the whole person would go backwards uncontrollably Fall down and fall to the floor.

Because of the environment here, there were broken wood chips and glass beside her. She pressed her hand on the wood chips and glass next to her, and blood suddenly appeared.

"Bleeding!" Upon seeing this, Jessica's eyes widened and squatted down to help Stella up, "Stella, are you okay?"

When the people around saw this scene, they looked at each other suddenly.

Jessica bit her lower lip and looked at the crowd with anger: “You are too much, I know you are in the demolition area, but it is too unreasonable for you to beat people indiscriminately like this! Stella, I will help you up. , Let’s go to the hospital.”

Stella slowly stood up with her support, her palm hurt so badly that even her buttocks fell numb.

“I’m okay.” She bit her lower lip to resist the pain and looked at everyone: “Everyone, we are really just Lin Zheng’s colleagues, and there is no harm. If you don’t believe it, then we will leave here now. “

“Wait a minute, come and find Lin Zheng, I’ll take you there.” Suddenly a young girl stood up.