

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 421-426

## Chapter 421

After driving for dozens of minutes, the car finally stopped in front of a school.

This is the Noble Academy in Beich.

It can be regarded as a private kindergarten, not only the teaching quality is good, but also the environment and meals are extremely sophisticated. Most of the rich children in Beich send their children here.

The reason why Stella liked this place was that the school was very close to their company, and she had visited that day, and the environment was not bad, and the teachers all spoke softly.

Because they greeted them in advance, they were received even on Saturdays and Sundays.

Levi is holding Stella from left to right, and Jessica with his right hand.

Victor Han walked beside Stella.

The teachers who received the reception looked at the appearance of the family, and they were almost astonished.

Is this a family? The looks are so high.

“Levi, say hello to all the teachers.”

“Good teacher.” Levi is a good baby in front of Stella. He does what she says. The teacher saw him look so cute and so polite. He squatted down and looked at him with affection: “Hello. , Kid, what’s your name?”

Levi replied cleverly: “Good-looking teacher, my last name is Han and my name is Justin Han.”

People from the Han family?

A look of envy flashed in the teacher’s eyes, and then he waved to him: “How about the teacher first to familiarize you with the environment here? There are also children living in school here. Would you like to play with them?”

Levi did not answer, he actually doesn’t like playing with strangers.

Stella paused, then whispered softly: “Levi, go.”

Levi looked up at his mom, and then nodded and divorced with the teacher.

Seeing Levi’s departure, Jessica quickly said: “you don’t worry about him, I will go with him.”

After that, she hurried forward. Seeing her hurried pace, Stella couldn’t help but want to laugh. She didn’t worry about Levi, she obviously didn’t want to walk with Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Stella asked aloud: “Brother, what do you think... Jessica?”

Victor Han didn’t understand what she meant, thinking she was just asking about Jessica’s character, so he nodded, “Yes.”

Not bad?

Victor Han rarely praised people, and when she heard him say that Jessica was good, she instantly felt that there might be something to play. So she leaned a few minutes closer, and whispered: "Really good? Then... Would you consider such a girl?"

Victor Han paused, and then he understood what she meant. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Stella beside him.

His sister suffered too much, especially when she was in the Shen family. Later she was forced to marry the Ye family by the Shen family. In short, her previous encounters can be said to have been tortuous, so Victor Han blamed himself. He is doing various things to make up for her.

He never cared about his own feelings. First, he really wanted to put his mind on Stella and her children. Second, he was really indifferent to the emotional matters, and no girls let him what special feeling does he have.

Therefore, Victor Han felt that it would be nice to be single for a lifetime.

But obviously his sister has moved other thoughts.

"What? What bad idea did you make?" Victor Han looked at her expectation, and couldn't help reaching out and tapping her on the head.

"Ah." Stella stretched out her hand in pain to cover her head, and in front of her brother who was heartbroken to her, Stella finally showed the gesture of a little girl. "Don't you worry about your marriage? People outside say that you don't get married because you want to take care of your sister. If you are really single for a lifetime, I will sin."

"What's the matter?" Victor Han looked at her with a petting smile: "What's wrong with me, Victor Han, who is the nurse girl? Even if others dare to say, you can't listen."

“Even if I don’t listen, you think my conscience can be condemned like this, really...even other people, I hope my brother can get his own happiness.”

When Victor Han mentioned this, Victor Han thought of one thing, he frowned, “Speaking of this, I thought of the person I said I would introduce to you before, he...”

Hearing, Stella’s expression changed.

“Brother, let’s walk around the school first. I will show you the environment here.”

The teacher standing by the side also smiled and nodded: “Yes, let’s take a look, both of you.”

Victor Han looked helpless when she saw her escaping.

Since that incident five years ago, she has been very repulsive of men, let alone introducing her to her blind date, even when a man chased her when she was abroad, she had never been tempted to have another one.

If she is really single for a lifetime, then it is not impossible for his brother to support her for a lifetime.

Just... millet beans.

“Stella!”

Jessica ran towards her suddenly, still holding the phone in her hand, and when she ran not far in front of her, she suddenly stopped, then waved to Stella to signal her to pass.

Stella paused, then walked towards Jessica.

Jessica sneakily pulled Stella aside, and then handed her the phone.

“Your phone.”

“My phone?” Stella was stunned. Why would the person looking for her call Jessica’s phone? When Stella picked up the phone with doubts, her expression changed when she saw that Walter’s name appeared on it.

“How...”

“I don’t know. The number was saved when I signed the contract before. You can pick it up quickly.”

Yes, her mobile phone is not by her side. It should have been taken by Phillip yesterday, so if Walter wanted to find her, she could only go through Jessica.

Stella couldn’t help but glanced at Victor Han in the distance, and then whispered: “You first take my brother to Levi, and lend me the phone for a while.”

Jessica nodded: “Okay, I’ll go tell your brother.”

Stella walked to the side to answer the phone with confidence.

Probably because of a guilty conscience, she walked a long way. After answering the phone, a lazy male voice came from the phone.

“Why is it so slow?”

It really was Walter.

Stella held back her anger, her voice was cold.

“Mr. Ye, what’s the matter?”

“Where are you now? I’ll send someone to pick you up.”

Stella: “???”

She froze for a moment, and then asked: “What do you mean?”

“Forget?”

Stella frowned her eyebrows.

“What I said to you in the office yesterday, forgot?”

Hearing, Stella thought about it for a moment. Yesterday she said that she would find a staff member to measure his size, but he asked to do it by herself, and then said he would contact her when he was free...

“I see, but Mr. Ye, it is nine o’clock in the morning. Are you sure you didn’t call the wrong number?”

“Why?” Walter on the other end seemed to be drinking water, and only heard a grunt, and then his low voice also became slightly hoarse: “You haven’t gotten up yet?”

Stella suppressed the anger in her heart and said officially: “Today is the weekend, if it is convenient...”

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“Inconvenient.”

Walter directly rejected her.

“I want to see you now.”

In a word, Stella’s heart was lost, and her temples also hurt.

“Speaking of the location, I will pick you up myself.”

“Mr. Night.”

“It’s not difficult to know where you are now.” Walter laughed softly, “But, are you really sure?”

Stella took a deep breath and smiled slightly: “Please send me the address, I will take a taxi now.”

After speaking, she hung up the phone directly.

Bastard Walter!

Stella gritted her teeth with anger, she did it on purpose!

That’s right, according to Walter’s ability to cover the sky in Beich, he can indeed investigate her current whereabouts, but she still carries Levi, she doesn’t want Walter to know the existence of Levi.

Therefore, she can only compromise in the end.

After hanging up the phone, Stella calmed her emotions and walked forward.

“What’s wrong? Who called early in the morning?”

After approaching, Victor Han asked.

Stella laughed softly: “It’s nothing, it’s just a customer.”

“Customer? The company is busy lately?”

“It’s okay. I received a female celebrity and recommended a lot of customers.”

Victor Han nodded: “Yes, it’s a good start.”

“Brother, Jessica, I have something to leave first, you will take care of Levi.”

Jessica was still staring at her curiously, but at this moment, hearing her say this, her face was instantly pale with shock, and she quickly stepped forward and pulled her aside.

“What’s the matter? Walter told you to go there again?”

Stella shrugged, indicating that she was also helpless.

Jessica said angrily: “Then you leave, isn’t it just me and your brother? That’s embarrassing.”

Hearing, Stella was immediately happy, “That doesn’t exactly suit your mind? There are many opportunities to get along alone.”

Having said this, Stella also reached out and patted Jessica on the shoulder, and squeezed her eyes: “Come on, I am optimistic about you.”

“Wow, Stella, you’re too much!” Jessica was so ridiculed that her face turned red all of a sudden, and she bit her lower lip and said, “Your brother doesn’t like me, besides... I was ashamed of him last time. The matter is still vivid, I... I don’t have the face to face him anymore.”

“Whatever you want. My brother is still single anyway. If you are brave, you might still have a chance. If one day he suddenly wants to get married, then...the chance will be gone.”

With the voice, the phone vibrated again, and Stella glanced at it. It was a message from Walter that had come in.

“Okay, the address is received, I am going to rush over now. Levi and my eldest brother will ask you, let me use the phone first.”

“Well, then you come back early and remember to call your brother if you have anything.”

“Got it.”

Stella left the school, then walked to the side of the road and stopped the car. After getting in the car, she turned on the phone to read the address.

However, after seeing the string of addresses, the look in Stella’s eyes disappeared instantly.

Haijiang Villa...

This is where she stayed five years ago.

As soon as these four words appeared in front of Stella’s eyes, everything that happened five years ago rushed into her mind like ocean waves, collided, and exploded.

“Miss? Miss?”

The uncle driver is calling her.

Stella recovered.

“Where to go?” The uncle driver looked at her, vaguely worried.

Stella just said a bunch of addresses.

After that, she fell silent completely, and after turning off the phone, she looked out the window with a fascinating view.

Haijiang Villa.

Why did he call her over there? Because she had stayed in that place before, so he decided to call her there, so as to intentionally humiliate her?

Originally because he helped her yesterday, she had a wave of emotions towards him. Now it disappeared cleanly. Stella's cold eyes became like frost and snow, and even the driver of the car felt that the surrounding temperature seemed to drop. After a lot, she said in a puzzled way.

"Strange, it was still hot just now, why did it suddenly feel a bit cold... Could it be that the air conditioner was turned on too low?"

"Miss, are you cold? Do you need to lower the air conditioner?"

No one answered his words, the uncle driver glanced at the person behind through the rearview mirror.

She looked out of the window in a daze, not knowing what she was thinking.

What a strange person.

The uncle driver wondered.

After arriving at Haijiang Villa, Stella paid for the car and got off.

Five years have passed, and the people guarding the gates of Haijiang Villa have changed a group, all of them are much unexpected.

When Stella walked over, those people were still looking at her.

“Who are you? What are you here for?”

Stella’s expression remained unchanged, and she said coldly: “Shelly, the designer of Zichuan Company, I have an appointment with Mr. Ye to come over today to talk about things.”

What she said was very truthful, but the few people still looked at each other suspiciously: “We didn’t receive a notice. Could you make a mistake?”

Stella said lightly: “You’ll know if you go in and ask, I’ll be waiting here.”

After speaking, Stella stood aside and waited.

Her non-irritable appearance is completely different from the usual women who want to have a relationship with Walter, plus her looks and temperament are superior, she should not be the kind of woman who can climb dragons and phoenixes.

So someone went in and asked.

The wind on the beach was very strong, and Stella wore a leisurely knitted skirt and stood there, looking very quiet.

The blue silk that had not had time to be tied was blown into flight by the wind, passing a nice arc in the air.

Everyone was a little taken aback.

After a few minutes, the person who went in for the question ran out, some panting.

“Miss, our husband will let you in.”

“Thank you.”

Stella turned around and walked forward stupidly like a marionette. There was no smile on her face, she looked very cold, but...beautiful.

After she left, several people couldn't help but get together gossiping.

“What's the situation? When did Mr. Walter call someone here to talk about work?”

“Fool, you? Talking about work is just a cover, let's Mr. Walter want to be alone.”

“That's even stranger. Isn't Mr. Walter not close to women? Where has a woman set foot for so many years...”

“Who said that he is not close to female sex? They said when the last critic was still there, there was a woman who lived here five years ago, but Mr. Walter held it as a treasure in his hands, but... When something happened, he never saw that woman show up again. But now, when we look at it, Mr. Walter is not close to the female voice. It is clear that we have a better vision.”

“...That said, this woman is very good-looking, but...a bit cold.”

“Hey, what do you know... Maybe Mr. Walter likes this ice beauty.”

But Stella didn't realize it, she had become the subject of discussion, and she was still walking forward on her own.

## **Chapter 423**

Someone in front led the way, but after a short period of time, he stopped, and then said: "Miss Shelly, Shao Ye said that he can bring you here."

Stella glanced at the road ahead, then nodded.

"it is good."

After people left, Stella's eyes turned gloomy.

Is he deliberate? Wouldn't it be necessary for her to remember the journey by asking her to take her here? Stella had stayed here for a while, although it wasn't that long, but...this is where she used to live and her daily activity area.

Thinking of this, Stella's hands hanging on both sides couldn't help but clenched into fists, gritting his teeth.

Walter, he was clearly on purpose!!

Stella took a deep breath, tried to persuade herself to calm down in her heart, and then took a step forward.

At this moment, Walter looked at Stella who was walking forward step by step, and then swayed the red wine glass in his hand, and his thin lips slowly curled up.

It seems that this woman is very familiar with everything here.

Soon, Stella walked to the door, and then she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

The man's low voice came from inside.

"Come in."

Stella opened the door and walked in without a wave of eyes. At a glance, she saw the man sitting on the sofa leisurely drinking red wine, probably because of the holiday, so Walter only wore a thin piece. Only a few buttons were randomly buttoned on the shirt, and a pair of simple black trousers was put on the lower body.

The sunlight from the sea came in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, illuminating the entire house.

The early morning sun was just right, giving the whole house a layer of laziness.

A look of surprise flashed in Stella's eyes.

She has to say that Walter's facial features and temperament are really beyond fault.

Soon, she regained her original mood, and then opened her bag.

"Mr. Night."

"Have you had breakfast?"

Walter interrupted her, his eyes fell on the table in front of him: "Eat some first?"

Just kidding, I didn't come to eat.

Stella smiled slightly, opened the bag, and took out the tape that she carried with her. "Mr. Ye, I will have other things to be busy in the future, so let's make a quick decision."

The meaning of this sentence is to hope Walter stand up, but Walter sits there without moving at all.

“Mr. Ye?” Stella frowned and shouted again.

Walter raised his lips: “Quick fight? Miss Shelly is so anxious to go on a date?”

“...No.”

“Then sit down and have breakfast with me.”

Stella: “Mr. Ye.”

“What?” Walter Xiemei’s eyes fell directly on her face: “Is there no time for breakfast? Otherwise, I will accompany you to do what you want to do?”

Let him go to school to find Levi, she will only agree if she is crazy.

In the end, Stella could only compromise and put the tape back, and then sat down opposite Walter.

The breakfast was well prepared, as if she knew she was coming over.

It’s just that Stella had already used breakfast at home, but she knew that Walter would do what he wanted to do, so she didn’t bother to argue, took a sandwich and bit her.

She just hope that after eating this breakfast, she can make a quick decision and go back.

Originally, she didn’t spend much time with Levi, and she felt so disturbed by Walter.

Stella ate a sandwich while thinking about things, while Walter's eyes were glued to her face, and he couldn't move his eyes away.

She really has become too much.

She is now calmer, calmer and more beautiful than before.

As if reborn.

Such Stella is undoubtedly amazing for him.

But it also caused him a headache.

Stella was thinking about things, and suddenly felt that a hot sight fell on her, she paused, then raised her head, just hitting Walter's black eyes.

Eyes collided, Walter was not half embarrassed, but looked at her more directly.

Those eyes were particularly explicit and horribly hot.

Stella's heart trembled for a while, and suddenly she lost the thought of eating.

Then she put down the sandwich in her hand and said solemnly, "I'm full, Mr. Ye, can we start now?"

"It's okay anytime." Walter looked like you were pleased.

However, he still sat there lazily, motionless.

Is it to ask her to go by herself?

Stella stood up frowning, took out the tape again, and passed by herself, anyway, after taking his body data, she left directly.

She stepped forward and rarely asked: “Mr. Ye, can you please stand up?”

“Stand up?” Walter raised his eyebrows.

Stella smiled slightly: “One minute is enough.”

After she finished speaking, she waited patiently.

In the next second, Walter put down the cup, and his straight and tight legs finally stood up. Originally, Stella was some distance away from him, but when Walter stood up, it seemed to be deliberate and moved to her side. Moved a lot of distance, almost close to her.

Standing in front of Stella, Walter with long hands and feet, all the masculine aura that belonged to him was unreservedly suppressed and enveloped her.

Such a breath...Even though all these years passed, Stella was still slightly frightened.

Her pupils shrank, and when she was about to step back a few steps to keep her distance, one hand pinched her slender waist.

Stella raised her eyes in amazement: “What are you doing?”

Walter’s eyes were as deep as the sea, falling on her face like a suction, and his voice was low, like the sound of a slowly pulling cello.

“Standing so far, how to measure the size?”

When saying this, Walter still leaned against her ear and said.

She does not know if it was her illusion, Stella always felt that Walter was blowing into her ears on purpose.

This kind of behavior is undoubtedly irritating to Stella, and then she heard her heartbeat start to throb in despair, but besides that, she still has a heavy sense of humiliation.

A married man always treats her with this kind of light behavior.

Stella closed her eyes and said coldly, "You let me go."

The aura on his body cooled down almost instantly. Before Walter understood what was going on, Stella took out a soft ruler and tied it to his arm, and then moved his body to the other side.

There was already a short distance from him at this time.

Stella measured his size with a cold face.

Originally, she could do these things without herself, but Stella knew that if Walter came for her, even if she called those designers over, they might not suffer less humiliation than her.

She took the order by herself, then she had to bear it.

"Now, do you hate me?"

## **Chapter 424**

Stella just wrapped the ruler around his waist. Hearing this question from him, the movement of her hand followed him for a while.

She sneered in her heart and tightened the ruler.

Hate?

Why does he think she hates him? Where is he worth?

“Mr. Ye was joking, you are my client, how could I hate you?” Stella pretended not to understand on the surface, and wanted to confuse him.

However, Walter’s brows frowned deeply.

“Is it?”

His voice was so light that he could hardly hear his emotions: “Then you can do it lightly?”

Only then did Stella realize that she had tightened the ruler a lot, and pinched Walter’s waist, almost deforming his waist.

“...Sorry!”

She closed her hand abruptly, a thin layer of cold sweat on her white forehead.

Stella lowered her eyes and couldn’t help biting her lower lip in annoyance. How could she get into this mess?

The air fell into an awkward silence. Stella wrote down the dimensions, and then took a step back with the tape ruler. She picked up the notebook and wrote out all the dimensions just measured, so as not to forget it later.

Walter stood behind her, watching her squatting petite figure.

“If you don’t hate me, why do you treat me as a stranger?”

Stella's writing pen crooked, and she did not answer, but instead recorded it horizontally. After she finished the recording, she put the notebook away, and then stood up and faced Walter.

"My job has been completed, Mr. Ye, thank you for your cooperation today. I still have things to do, so I will leave first."

After speaking, Stella turned around, preparing to leave here.

The wrist suddenly tightened, and Stella froze in place.

What is he doing?

"Hate me so? Don't want to stay with me for a moment?"

For some reason, Stella actually heard a tinge of self-deprecating pain from his words. Is it because her hearing was wrong?

"Mr. Ye joked, today is a holiday, I really have other things to be busy."

She tried to struggle, trying to withdraw her hand.

But Walter squeezed her wrists tighter, too strong, Stella frowned Xiu eyebrows painfully, she turned her head.

"If it's not a holiday, if it's not for you to have other things to be busy with, would you be willing to stay with me for a while?"

Stella: "..."

Walter, what exactly does he want to do? Obviously he said that he is married, but why is he acting in such a sad state now?

Is it to get her deceived? Want to re-imagine her acquisition before and then severely abandon her and hurt her again?

Thinking of this possibility, the expression in Stella's eyes became very faint. She wanted to withdraw her hand, but Walter had been holding it tightly. She could only helplessly say: "Mr. Ye, really there are other things, please let go."

"Don't let go." For the first time, Walter looked like a coquettish child. He looked at her with wounded eyes, "Would you like to hear me explain?"

What? Stella froze for a moment, listen to him explain?

Explain what? Five years ago?

She paled a bit, and after a while Stella smiled awkwardly: "Mr. Ye, I don't think... you have something to explain to me."

Is it? Walter chuckled, his smile full of self-deprecation, "It seems that you don't want to hear my explanation, but what if I don't want to let you go?"

Stella: "..."

She struggled, frowning and looking at Walter displeasedly.

Walter's eyes were very deep, as if he was about to suck her soul in. She didn't dare to look at his eyes at all, and could only retreat hard.

While struggling, Walter seemed to be angry, and he directly pulled her over and pressed her on the soft sofa behind him.

"What."

With an exclamation, Stella was pressed under him, and Walter's lowered face followed.

Snapped...

Stella stretched out her hand to greet his face without hesitation.

A slap hit him directly in the face.

Almost without hesitation, when she saw him kiss her, the first thing Stella's mind thought was that he was married, and then she naturally threw his hand out.

The air was silent for a few seconds, and Walter's whole body paused there. He fixedly looked at Stella, his tightly pressed thin lips looked a little pale.

Probably because of anger, maybe because of excitement, so the chest is constantly rising and falling.

"Walter, I didn't want to tell you this, but do you remember what you said yesterday? You treat me like this now, wouldn't your conscience be condemned at all? If you do this, she is worthy of it me?"

Walter: "What?"

What did he say yesterday? Walter's eyes were a little confused, looking at her puzzled.

Stella sneered: "Married! Since Mr. Ye is married, please keep your boundaries and don't act on me."

Hearing, Walter was taken aback, and after a while he couldn't help laughing out loud.

“So you said this, so... because I am married, I can’t touch you?”

Stella: “You!”

When did he become so shameless?

“Or, are you jealous?” Before Stella could say another sentence, Walter raised an eyebrow and teased her again.

Stella: “Jealous? Mr. Ye can’t help but value you too much!”

She pushed him away forcefully, then stood up from the sofa, patted his collar and said coldly: “I hope this is the last time. If Mr. Ye treats me so disrespectfully in the future, I would rather ruin it. I won’t cooperate with you again if I lose the contract.”

This time, Stella didn’t give him a chance to react, but directly grabbed the bag and got up and left.

Looking at her back, the expression on Walter’s face was thoughtful.

He thought carefully about the words she had just said, and then gradually recalled from them.

Oh, this stupid woman.

Did she think that when he said he was married, he was already married to another woman? That’s why the reaction is so intense?

Thinking of this, Walter reached out and touched his slapped face.

It really hurts.

He was really unrelenting, but... he was angry.

For the time being, Walter regarded her as jealous, so she was so cruel.

Suddenly, Walter thought of another thing, and then he narrowed his eyes.

That woman, don't you know that they haven't divorced yet? They are still husband and wife on the registration of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

From the time we met until now, Walter always thought she knew, but she didn't expect... Looking at her performance today, he probably didn't know about it.

Who is hiding her?

Stella came out about half an hour after entering, and the attitudes of several people outside were very good to her.

"Miss Shelly walk slowly, welcome to come again next time."

"Miss Shelly, pay attention to safety on the way."

Stella stepped on high heels and almost vomited a mouthful of old blood.

## **Chapter 425**

After that, Stella rushed to the school and visited the entire college with Levi. Soon after that, a group of people went out for lunch again. After lunch, it was already two or three in the afternoon.

Levi has the habit of taking a nap, so he hangs sleepily on Stella's body, holding his neck with one hand and faintly said: "Mummy, do we want to go home and sleep?"

When he said that, Stella also felt a little sleepy, so she couldn't help but yelled.

"Okay, let's go home for a nap."

So a group of people got on the way back.

"How do you like school? Do you still like it?" Stella asked softly on the way back.

Levi nodded obediently: "I like it."

"Then would you like to study and go to school here?"

Levi felt that he didn't need to go to school at all, but Mommy wanted him to live a collective life, so he just wanted to find a place closer to Mommy's company, and nodded.

"Willing."

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help showing a gratified smile: "Levi is willing, it seems that the school Mommy has found for you is not bad."

Jessica on the side couldn't help sighing when she looked at Levi's cute appearance.

Levi was really good in front of Stella. He never asked too much since he was a child, and has always been responsive to Stella. Although he is a five-year-old kid, he is not an average five-year-old kid.

He is more mature in thought and demeanor than a five-year-old child, and has a smarter head.

Sometimes Jessica always wonders if it's because he didn't have his father pampering him since he was a child, that's why Levi has such a personality.

Many times Stella would think this way, but most of the time, she still supported everything alone.

Jessica still feels distressed for the mother and son, but she is also very fortunate while distressed.

Fortunately, Stella has an older brother, so even though Levi has no father's love, he has gained maternal love, as well as his uncle's love. Well, then her aunt's love can barely count as a share.

For a while, people in the car have different thoughts.

When she arrived at the destination, Levi was already asleep in her arms, his little soft hands held her neck, and he snored. When Stella saw such millet beans, her heart was too soft, opened the car door, and then wanted to pick her up.

Victor Han stood at the door and whispered, "Give him to me."

Levi is a boy after all, and his body shape is always heavier, so it will be easier for Victor Han to hug.

Stella could only whisper in a low voice: "He is asleep, you should be lighter, don't wake him up."

"Don't worry." Victor Han took Levi from her hand, then hugged him and left.

After Victor Han left, Jessica sneaked up, "How is today?"

Hearing, Stella had a meal: "How about what?"

“Didn’t you take my mobile phone to find Walter? He didn’t do anything to you, did he?” After speaking, Jessica went to her and looked left and right, especially when staring at her lips. Her eyes seemed to see something from her.

“What are you doing?” Stella was staring strangely at her, she couldn’t help but frowned and asked.

“Let’s see if you are not taken advantage of.” After Jessica said, she held her face and leaned over. With a serious look, Stella almost thought she was about to kiss, so she was scared to step back and push Kai Jessica: “Okay, stop making trouble.”

Jessica was still a little confused after being pushed away by her, “What’s wrong? Didn’t I just want to see? After all, he called you over early in the morning, and it’s still a holiday today, Stella, I think he was just aiming You came, you see that so many designers in our company did not choose, he had to choose you as the boss, and... when we went, he really rudely turned us away. I think ...”

“What do you think?” Stella glanced up at her.

Jessica pursed her lips and said seriously: “How about... let’s break the contract? I’m afraid that you will be wiped out by him after a long time.”

Hearing, Stella almost took a breath, this dead girl... Did she say that on purpose?

Stella glared at her: “You say it again?”

Jessica smiled awkwardly: “I’m telling the truth, did I make a mistake?”

“Yes, but in the case of a breach of contract, have you read the contract?”

Thinking of the sky-high amount of breach of contract money, Jessica's face paled, "Can your brother pay the breach of contract money?"

"What are you thinking? The company has already cost him a lot of money, and we are here to start a company. If one fails, we will break the contract. Then what will the other people in our company rely on for food? It's not just the time when we two at that time, we could still be willful, but now our actions represent the company's signboard. Since I have accepted his order, I won't do that kind of self-smashing signboard."

Jessica felt that what she said was reasonable and nodded in agreement.

"Even though I said that, I still... don't want you to be wronged."

"Don't worry, how can I be wronged?"

Although she was taken advantage of by Walter, he didn't get any benefits from her either.

Forget it, it's actually not a loss.

Anyway, after this cooperation with him is over, it will probably be cleaned up in the future.

Levi has officially gone to school, because the school is relatively close to Stella, so Stella will bring him back when she gets off work. Levi spends more time with her mom every day back and forth, don't mention it. Happy.

When Levi mentioned that he was going to the company, Stella refused him.

"You get used to the environment at school first, and then you can play with your company when you get familiar, okay?"

Recently, Walter didn't know when she would come to the company. To be honest, she subconsciously didn't want Walter to see Levi.

Although she thought that this child was Curtis Ye.

But... the longer this child became like Walter, Stella was so shocked that she kept the secret in her heart, but no one else knew it.

Because Walter is her ex-husband, others only regard Levi as the child of her and ex-husband.

But... only Stella knew that the child was pregnant on a strange rainy night.

Later, after Karla Han investigated the results, she told her that the person was Curtis Ye.

If it were Curtis Ye, why would he look so similar to Walter?

A terrible thought came up in the depths of her mind, but it was suppressed by Stella as soon as he appeared.

She thinks so because she is crazy!

Impossible, how impossible!

After Stella suppressed this thought, her mood gradually calmed down.

## **Chapter 426**

On Monday, Stella took the Levi to the school and then took Victor Han's ride to the company.

In fact, she and the little guy didn't have the same time. The little guy went to school at 7:30 in the morning, while their company didn't work until 8 o'clock. When she came every day, she was about half an hour early.

But for Stella, half an hour is not too much. Anyway, she is the boss herself, so half an hour is nothing.

After getting off the car, Victor Han probed out: "Your car..."

"By the way, brother, I forgot to tell you, my car rear-ended two days ago, so... I will ask later, if the car is fixed, I will give you a message."

Hearing the word rear-end, Victor Han's eyebrows suddenly frowned, and then looked around her body and asked displeasely: "The last two days? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I was fine at the time, and I was chasing others, not others chasing me, so don't worry."

"Handled?"

"Yeah." Stella hummed, then nodded.

Only then did Victor Han relax: "That's fine, I'll go first."

"Brother, you don't have to come to pick us up this afternoon, the car should be repaired today,"

Victor Han nodded, said nothing, and left soon.

After he left, Stella and Jessica walked into the company together. Because it was still early, the company was very quiet. Only the cleaning and guarding came, so no one else had been seen.

“Well, I was so sleepy early in the morning that I could have slept for another half an hour.” Jessica couldn’t help but pucker her lips and complained, and followed her several yawns.

The appearance of her yawns made Stella feel a little more sleepy for an instant, and she couldn’t bear to let Jessica wake up early with her, so she could only say, “Let’s buy an apartment near the school.”

Hearing, Jessica’s eyes widened suddenly, and she came over to hold her arm: “Really? But the apartment near the school should be very expensive.”

Stella smiled: “My savings should be enough.”

“Will we become poor after we buy it?”

Stella glanced at her: “What do you think?”

Jessica pursed her lips: “Buy it, it’s yours anyway, not mine. I’ll just stay with you after I buy it. Big deal, let’s save a little when we eat in the future.”

“I said you are a little stupid? Are we only spending money? Can’t we make money? Going back to China for development, many places need money to manage, so I said, we must work hard to get the company right, or else... At that time, we estimate that these expenses will have to drink northwest wind.”

Jessica: “...”

The two went upstairs together, because it was not time for work, so Jessica ran to the computer and opened the listing network to check it out.

“Do you have to find a house near the school? Or is it near our company?”

“It’s okay.” Stella thought for a while, then smiled faintly: “Anyway, whether it’s near the company or the school, it’s pretty close.”

Probably because of living abroad for many years, Jessica’s work efficiency is extremely high, and because neither of them is particularly picky, so she quickly watched a community, and then the two of them met well, when you get they work at noon, just go over and take a look.

When it was time for work, everyone came to the company one after another. Stella also started to draw the drawings seriously. The design drawings she painted for Lin Qingqing had already been inspired, so she wanted to draw them as soon as possible. A draft came, and then submitted to Lin Qingqing to see if she was satisfied.

She didn’t like others to disturb her when she was drawing, so she specifically told Jessica not to find her if there was nothing particularly important, and she would go out by herself when the time was up.

The door of the office had been closed tightly and suddenly it was knocked.

Stella’s thoughts were interrupted, and she couldn’t help frowning her eyebrows, “Who?”

“Me!” Jessica’s voice came from outside.

Jessica? What is she doing now? However, Stella knew Jessica’s personality, and if there was nothing important, he would not have looked for her at this time.

Thinking of this, she whispered: “Come in.”

Jessica opened the door with a guilty conscience, and then sneaked up to Stella.

“Yes, someone is looking for you.”

Stella: “...Who is looking for me?”

“Acquaintance!”

“What are you doing?” Stella looked at her amusedly: “Even if you are an acquaintance, you are not...”

Speaking of this, Stella seemed to have thought of someone. The words on her lips paused, and after a moment, she was taken aback: “Walter?”

Jessica’s eyes widened when she saw her uttering that person’s name so calmly, “Aren’t you surprised? Now you say that his name is so indifferent? But... it wasn’t him who was looking for it. You are... his assistant!”

Walter’s assistant?

Isn’t it?

Stella put down the pen in her hand, and then said softly: “You can invite him up.”

“He didn’t come up, saying he would wait for you downstairs.”

That being the case, Stella had to get up and walk outside, but Jessica stood there unwilling to move. Stella looked back at her, “How can you say that you are an old acquaintance with him, you are not going?”

When she heard the name old acquaintance, Jessica had a weird expression on her face. She shook her head: “Don’t go, you can do it yourself.”

“All right, then.” Stella turned and left immediately.

After she left, Jessica couldn't help holding her cheek.

She still felt embarrassed when she saw Phillip. Although it had been so long, she suddenly remembered the stupid things she did when she was drunk five years ago, and felt very embarrassed.

Although Phillip didn't mention what she said and did when she was drunk, but... Jessica remembered clearly at that time.

She can only say that it is really shameful!!

Therefore, she didn't want to see Phillip again!

Phillip was waiting downstairs. When Stella walked towards him, Phillip had the opportunity to look at this woman who had not seen him in five years.

"I haven't seen her for five years. I didn't expect her to be more generous and decent, charming and charming. The young lady with a timid expression and a stubborn mother had long since become a capable and intellectual strong woman".

Unexpectedly, time can change so many things in a person.

"Less..."

When Stella approached, Phillip almost blurted out the young lady and called out, but he stopped in time, but it was just a word, and Stella still heard what he was about to pick up.

The expressionless face changed slightly because of the address, but she quickly reacted.

"It's been a long time, Phillip."

Seeing Phillip, Stella was unexpectedly calm, and smiled at him.

Phillip paused, and then laughed, but his smile was so open: “I should have guessed it was you.”