

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 451-456

## Chapter 451

“So many, my God.”

Lin Xinghuo’s eyes widened, staring at all of this in disbelief.

“This, these are...your works, why are there so many?”

Stella smiled and whispered: “Most of the items collected by my brother are already on the market, some have been bought, and some have only passed away once, and then they are kept here.”

“Wow, the goddess, your brother is really kind to you.” Lin Xinghuo couldn’t help covering her chest. She didn’t expect a cold-looking man to be so caring.

How to do? She felt like she was moving a little bit, woووоо...

“Let’s go.” Stella took her inside. “I designed this dress very carefully, but it hasn’t been on the market since it was made. No one has ever seen it before. Today I will treat it as an apologize and give it to is you.”

Lin Xinghuo looked at the skirt with a three-dimensional starlight effect in front of her, and was so moved that she almost cried.

“Goddess, you are so kind. I didn’t expect that I could wear the goddess hand-designed and the most precious works in my lifetime. I should have saved the galaxy in my previous life! Goddess, I invite you to the press conference. Come together! “

Stella thought for a while and nodded: "Okay."

Then she changed her words and suddenly said, "Can you bring one more person?"

"Yes, the goddess can take whoever he wants."

Lin Xing looked at the skirt baffledly, only starlight remained in her eyes.

Stella also glanced at the skirt.

Probably it was fate. When she designed this dress, she felt it was very agreeable. Because it was not the same as her previous design, she kept it and cherished it for her appreciation. Unexpectedly, she gave it to Lin today spark.

And her name and her life are like this shining spark.

Perhaps, there is destiny in it!

Lin Xinghuo's skirt was put in her bag, but she didn't take it away. Instead, she left it with Stella, saying that she would wear it at her home on the day of the press conference.

Stella naturally agreed, and after she left, she returned to the company.

When she returned to the company, she was almost off work. She packed up her things and was about to go out when the lawyer came in.

"I'm sorry, Miss Stella, I am afraid that the things you entrusted will not be done." The lawyer said straightforwardly after coming in. "Ye's side is not willing to let go, and...I think it's better for Miss Stella to talk about this matter herself."

Hearing, Stella paused, and then said: “If I come forward by myself, then why should I hire a lawyer?”

This is true. The lawyer’s face was blue and white, and he couldn’t speak for a long time.

Finally, he simply placed the file on the desktop and spoke out.

“Anyway, I can’t handle this case. Ms. Han should ask Gaoming.”

“Lawyer Zhang.” Stella looked at him with an indifferent expression: “Before you took this case, you already knew the other party’s name. But you signed a contract with me. Are you going to breach the contract now?”

“What about my breach of contract? Wouldn’t it be worse if I lost my job for a contract?” Attorney Zhang put a card directly on the table: “Besides, you also broke the contract with the other party, can’t I? I am willing to pay liquidated damages.”

Stella: “...”

She glanced at the card on the table and raised her eyebrows: “Triple penalty?”

“Yes.” Attorney Zhang nodded, but looking at the bank card was a pain.

Fortunately, the lawyer’s fees this time were not particularly high, so she could still afford it even if she had to pay three times. It was a pain to the money, but compared to her own future, the money was nothing.

“That’s it anyway, I’m leaving first.”

Before Stella could reply, the person had already left.

After Stella waited for him to leave, she took a look at the bank card.

So, did this make a fortune by accident?

Although she really doesn't want to make this money, but...what else can be done now? Stella put away the bank card, and then left the company.

The next day

"The lawyer called her and said that he has already paid the liquidated damages and will not accept this contract again." Not long after Jessica went out, she ran in and said, "What's the matter? This is too much, because the other party is Walter, so don't even care about professional ethics?"

Stella put down the pen in her hand when she heard the words: "Don't blame him, I can only blame the other party for being too difficult, and...Even if this matter is resolved, I am afraid there will be another time."

After speaking, Stella opened the bag and took out the bank card inside and put it on the table.

"This is the liquidated damages paid by the lawyer Zhang. You can fill the company with the money as public funds."

Jessica reached out and took it: "You really lost money? Three times, it's estimated to be several million, Ma, is it so rich to be a lawyer? It doesn't hurt to have so much money?"

Hearing that, Stella couldn't help but smile: "For him, the future is much more important than this."

Originally, if he did his duty a little bit more, Stella would not count him as a breach of contract, let alone ask him to pay for the breach, but... the other party retreated too quickly and didn't make any effort at all. And before

discussing the contract, Stella had asked Jessica to explain to the other party as clearly as possible that this contract would be very tricky, so that the lawyers would do what they could and feel confident to move on.

Attorney Zhang took it, but it didn't take long before he retreated.

"Making millions in vain, just...what do you plan to do with the contract? If the other party is unwilling to terminate the contract, don't you still have to face that Walter?"

"Set it aside for now." Stella sighed, "No way, but he shouldn't bother me these days."

"Well, this can only be done temporarily, other things are important at the moment. By the way, I failed to do what you asked me to do. I may have to wait."

"Ok."

The two were talking, the office door was pushed open.

It was Leng Yueyue. She glanced at the two of them, then walked in with an envelope.

"Is there a problem?"

"When I just came in, someone gave me an envelope, saying that it must be handed over to you."

After speaking, Leng Yueyue took the envelope and placed it in front of Stella.

"What?" Jessica hurried to open it impatiently.

The envelope is very big and thick. Because Jessica's actions are urgent, the photos inside fall out after opening it, and then it falls all over the floor.

Everyone was startled, then knelt down to look.

"Well, isn't this Zhao Yiru?" Jessica stared at the person on the photo:  
"Strange, who sent the envelopes? Why did you send them?"

Stella stretched out her hand and took the photo, and after looking at it for a while, she said, "Look at what is in the envelope besides the photo?"

Jessica flipped over, her face changed: "There is still this."

## **Chapter 452**

"This is?" Leng Yueyue, who was squatting on the side, also widened his eyes: "This seems to be a USB flash drive, right? What's in it?"

Stella reached out and took the U disk over, "Just look at it."

Then she got up and plugged the USB flash drive into the computer port, and then turned it on directly. Leng Yueyue looked stunned: "Is this all right? What if there is a virus in the USB flash drive?"

"No." Stella shook her head: "If the other party has a heart to harm us, he won't use this method."

Hearing, Leng Yueyue was speechless for an instant, and thinking about it, how could he send the USB flash drive to the door if he wanted to harm others? Who would dare to use it indiscriminately?

The two stood separately behind Stella. After Stella opened the contents of the U disk, a video jumped out.

“It’s Zhao Yiru and her Jingling people!”

The dialogue in the video came out.

“Yiru, I think I’ll forget about this matter, it’s not very good. You are a hot female star. If this matter leaks out, it will probably ruin you if you have a bad opinion of you at that time. .”

Zhao Yiru’s agent tried to persuade her.

However, Zhao Yiru obviously did not take her words to heart, and just contemptuously said: “What does it matter? Everyone knows that I am a hot female star, and I usually play a positive image. Even if they fabricate it, everyone will not believe it. It’s just that they wanted to retaliate against me.”

Speaking of this, Zhao Yiru looked at the person on the opposite side, “This matter is left to you. You must find a good time to do this matter properly and don’t show any horses. If you show your horses, then you have to find your own reasons to take all the responsibilities on you. In short, you must not be implicated on me. After the event is completed, your benefits will be indispensable.”

The other person looked greedy for money and nodded with a smile: “That’s for sure. The best thing we can do in this business is that we won’t betray the employer.”

Hearing, Zhao Yiru raised her lips with satisfaction: “Yes, if you do a good job, I will give you a bonus. I can’t wait now. After the little designer’s work was destroyed, Lin Xinghuo There is no dress to wear at the press conference. I can only find a general replacement temporarily and lose to me. Thinking about it, I feel very happy.”

After speaking, she had a few frantically, and the laughter was a little crazy, completely incompatible with her seeming innocent look.

The agent was standing behind, looking helpless. The artist decided to do this. He had no choice but to look at the opposite humanity: “Make things better, don’t leave any clues, do as she says, if after being caught, all the responsibility lies with you, understand?”

“No problem!”

The video is over here, Jessica is full of anger.

“Damn, I knew that this Zhao Yiru was not a good thing. I shouldn’t have taken her order at the beginning. What kind of hot Xiaohuadan? How many people did she fool with her innocent face? No acting skills or anything, just Relying on appearance can make a breakthrough in the entertainment industry, do you usually do dirty things, right?”

When people are angry, they often speak without a word.

For example, the current Jessica, even if it is a guess, the words are already very bad.

Although Stella knew that the entertainment industry was a big dyeing tank, there were no simple people.

“Who sent this USB flash drive?”

Stella suddenly looked at Leng Yueyue.

Leng Yueyue was stunned for a moment, then stretched out her hand and scratched her head: “I, I don’t know who that is? Just a very ordinary-looking man. He stepped forward and handed this thing to me, saying that it is very important, and I must hand it over to you. Hands.”

Having said that, he tried hard to recall: “I remember that the expression on his face was very serious at the time, and then when I thought that there was

a lot of things that happened in these two days, I didn't hesitate to send it directly. Then that People should have left, and I don't know if I can catch up with them now."

"No need to look for it." Stella said lightly: "After so long, you can't catch up after you find it. This video just helped us. We now know who the culprit is."

"In fact, you can guess it without this video." Jessica looked at Stella and said, "You analyzed with me yesterday, but this video just gave us conclusive evidence."

Leng Yueyue's eyes widened: "Really? You are so powerful."

Hearing that, Stella smiled slightly: "Not long after I returned to China, the enemy would know how many enemies he thought about. It was not smart, but I narrowed the scope."

"That's the case, no wonder you were so calm yesterday, then... Zhang Yu, didn't others wronged her?"

"Well, maybe everyone is still jealous of her. I hope you can live in harmony among colleagues."

"I know what you mean, don't worry, I will make it clear to everyone when I go back."

"Well, Zhao Yiru is the murderer's matter, so don't talk about it for now."

"I'm so angry!" Jessica eagerly said, "This Zhao Yiru, I was just too lazy to ignore her before, and she actually did this kind of trick for me. If you hadn't dealt with it already, wouldn't we have to suffer this time? I have to show her some color!"

Jessica squeezed the joints of her palms and went out quickly.

Leng Yueyue also left.

But after Stella and others left, they bent down and took out the USB flash drive, then stared at the USB pensively.

Is it a coincidence?

When she went to check the surveillance video yesterday, Walter was there to help her.

Today, an anonymous person directly sent the evidence to her, saving her a lot of trouble. If she had to run these things in person, it would be a lot of trouble.

But now... the high-definition video is in hand, whether it's the dialogue or the face, you can see very clearly.

Are these... all made by Walter?

If he met her again just to humiliate her, then why did he bother to do these things to help her?

But...Except for Walter, Stella couldn't think of anyone else.

Forget it.

Stella closed her eyes and assumed that he owed her another favor.

Tomorrow is the press conference. She hopes everything will go smoothly. After this incident is over, she will settle the matter between her and Walter.

Between them, there should indeed be a break.

She has to ask clearly what is going on!

Time flies, and soon one day has passed, and finally the day of the press conference has come.

Stella took Leng Yueyue and Jessica to the scene, because she was specially invited by Lin Xinghuo, so there was a special place to sit down.

Jessica didn't want to come at first, she was usually not interested in these things, but... this time she wanted to come with him, it turned out that she wanted to see Zhao Yiru make a fool of herself at the press conference.

## Chapter 453

And at this time the backstage dressing room.

“What’s the matter? Why can’t my dress be delivered suddenly? What exactly did you do? Didn’t you say it will be delivered at this hour?”

A group of people were so scolded by Zhao Yiru that they dared not answer back, so they could only stand with their heads down.

“Are you dead? Are you still deaf? Dumb? Talking, what’s the matter?”

“I, we don’t know what’s going on. It was said that the good dress was sent today, but...”

“But what?”

“However, that dress was suddenly bought, so...”

“Bought it? What do you mean?” Zhao Yiru’s eyes widened: “Didn’t I order the dress? Why was it bought?”

“Sister Yiru, when you asked us to order that dress, you only ordered it verbally without paying the real money, so...”

Hearing this, Zhao Yiru angrily slapped his hand on the table: “Just because I didn’t pay the real money, so they won’t send it to me? It’s really unreasonable. I, Zhao Yiru, a hot actress in the entertainment industry, is it impossible don’t you pay me back? Go call me and ask their person in charge to come and see me.”

“Miss Zhao, stop yelling.”

A male voice suddenly rang, and the man in a blue suit walked in steadily, with one hand in his pocket, he was the person in charge of the brand this time.

“You? Chen Yi! You came just right, explain to me what happened! Why didn’t the dress I ordered sent me today? Did you know that the press conference will begin soon?”

Chen Yi raised his eyebrows: “What should be said just now, other people have made it clear to you, right? You didn’t pay the real money, just verbally order, and we did not promise to send it to you.”

Hearing, Zhao Yiru stood up angrily.

“What do you mean by this? Don’t I owe you the money? I asked you to give it to you but not. Where is the dress now?”

“It has been bought with a lot of money, the full amount.” Chen Yi smiled lightly and said directly.

Zhao Yiru’s agent also stepped forward.

“Chen Yi, it would be too much for you to do this. Since it couldn’t be delivered at the time, why didn’t you tell us in advance that it is impossible for our family to even be able to buy a dress.”

“Really?” Chen Yi raised his eyebrows with an innocent look: “Miss Zhao is unwilling to pay even the 20% deposit. It’s hard to believe that you will pay the full amount. After all, these products are all available. This is the first time it has been released. If there is an accident and we want to sell it again, it will be completely worthless. Besides, I remember our company’s staff told you, if you don’t pay the deposit, there is no guarantee this dress will definitely be delivered to you.”

Zhao Yiru: “...so you are not responsible now?”

“What responsibility do we need to take for verbal things? Ms. Zhao should not use her own status to suppress talents.”

Zhao Yiru turned blue with anger, gritted her teeth and tried to step forward, but was stopped by her agent.

Jing Yiren looked helpless: “Then what should I do now? You didn’t notify us in advance. We, Zhao Yiru, didn’t have any clothes ready. What should she wear to play?”

“This is your business, it has nothing to do with us. I came here, just to inform Miss Zhao, this is your mistake, and our company will not bear any bad comments.”

“You!” Zhao Yiru gritted her teeth with anger: “You are not afraid that I will shake your company out.”

“Ms. Zhao would not do this if she was a smart person. Offending big brands is not a sensible thing. Your behavior will only make other big brands shut you out.”

The two sides left soon after the confrontation.

After those people left, Zhao Yiru paled with anger: “What should I do now? Should I wear this suit to attend the press conference? Damn Chen Yi, he dared to shake my face!”

A group of people did not dare to speak, the agent frowned and tried to find a way: “The only solution is to go to other brands first to see if it can...”

“Is it Zhao Yiru Miss Zhao’s dressing room?” A female voice suddenly heard outside the door.

“Who?”

The two women took a step forward, and then presented a specially packaged gift box to her.

“Miss Zhao Yiru, a gentleman asked us to give it to you.”

“What is it?” Zhao Yiru was annoyed, so she was not in a good mood. She raised her brows during questioning.

Zhao Yiru’s agent was a little strange, and went forward to open the box, his expression changed slightly: “This turned out to be...”

“Oh my God, isn’t this the dress of Chen Yi’s family? What’s the matter? Why is it here?”

“Could it be that the person who bought the dress was just for giving us Yi Ru Sister?”

Zhao Yiru was still very angry at the beginning, but was stunned by what they said. She walked over and found that the dress in the box was the one she had chosen before.

How could this be?

“Oh my god, the shot is so generous, and so romantic, I actually bought it directly and gave it to Sister Yiru, and this must be in pursuit of Yiru?”

“Sister Yi Ru is so happy, there is a man who has worked so hard to surprise her.”

Zhao Yiru was a bit fluttering by everyone, and couldn't help but curled her lips proudly: “No, there are many people chasing Zhao Yiru.”

She raised her head and glanced at the two girls in front of her: “What is your husband's name?”

The two shook their heads: “Miss Zhao, our husband only orders the dress to be delivered. Let's go first.”

After that, the two did not answer Zhao Yiru's question, and left directly.

“Hey, don't leave, at least tell me who it is?”

Zhao Yiru's agent: “It's still anonymous, Yiru, do you know who gave you it?”

“How could I know?” Zhao Yiru put her hand around her chest, unconsciously: “There are so many people chasing me, maybe it is one of them?”

But this man is quite what she likes. The men who used to chase her wanted to show how rich he was in front of her, but none of them bought a dress designed by a major domestic brand and rushed there. Give her this time.

Although there was a shock in front, the joy and pride afterwards flew straight to the sky.

The envious eyes of those around her made her float up.

“Don’t be stunned, change clothes quickly, and then put on makeup and get ready to go on stage.”

“Yes, I like sister, hurry up and put on makeup. The press conference is about to begin.”

“Huh, Chen Yi, the villain, when he turn around and clean him up, he dare to come to me to be proud.”

Zhao Yiru looked at the dress in the box, and the corners of her lips were hooked. As expected, she could do whatever she wanted with a face.

It’s a pity that she doesn’t know that the higher a person is praised, the worse they will fall.

## **Chapter 454**

When the conference began, the lights in the auditorium slowly dimmed.

In fact, this is a new product launch. The diamond industry tycoon invited the popular actress Zhao Yiru and the actress Lin Xinghuo.

Businessmen are undoubtedly savvy and will not make money-losing transactions. After the popular Huadan and the persistent perseverance in the entertainment industry, these two women of equal age will inevitably be compared by the audience. Quarrels are prone to occur underneath, and once they start to quarrel, they are incompatible.

There is almost no need for people on the merchant side to spend money on topics. There is free coolie between fans and passersby, and the speed is still very fast, and the topic is directly stirred up.

“What have you done?”

Not long after the lights dimmed, Stella felt that the empty seat beside her sank, as if someone had sat down.

She didn't take care of it, but looked at Jessica who turned to her side and asked in a low voice.

In the darkness, Jessica's voice was close to her ears, and she deliberately lowered her voice and said, “I bought that dress directly with money.”

Hearing, Stella had a meal: “What?”

Jessica was afraid of her misunderstanding, and quickly explained: “However, I didn't buy it with your money, I just... told Victor Han that you like this dress, so...hee hee.”

Speaking of the last, Jessica smiled as if apologizing, but Stella was a little speechless, “You actually went to him!”

As soon as the voice fell, the seat on the other side of Stella seemed to sway, a little turbulent, and then the surrounding breath became a bit cold.

“No way, we have to keep our money to buy a house. We can't spend your money? You don't have to spend money without revenge. I really can't buy the price of that dress in one go, so I had to... “

After speaking, Jessica reached out and pulled Stella's sleeves, and said pitifully, “Stella, I really can't help it, besides... I didn't say anything, just that your skirt matched your temperament. It will be a good match, so just...”

Stella: "So just spend this wrong money for nothing?"

"It's not wrong! She destroyed our company's dress, then we will buy her dress. As long as she can make a fool of herself at the press conference, then we will have this bad breath!"

"In order to make a bad breath, spend so much money?" Stella raised her eyebrows. Although she seemed to disagree with Jessica's behavior in her tone, she still listened to it in her tone. Does not come out.

However, Jessica still knew Stella's temper. She would not blame herself for doing anything, but she could not take these things for granted. So she hurriedly hugged Stella's arm and said, "Well, don't be angry, I swear it will be this time. We will be happy after this bad breath comes out. Moreover, the lawyer breached the contract and paid us millions of dollars. As for compensation, how can we count it as a loss!"

"Only you are smart." Stella couldn't help but poked her forehead close at hand.

Jessica laughed twice and finally let go of her.

The lights on the conference venue slowly turned on. The brand merchants in the diamond jewelry industry held a conference and invited two female stars to the earthquake field. Naturally, it should not be underestimated.

Suddenly, a figure walked to Stella's side, and whispered: "Miss Shelly, Xinghuo wants you to come over."

Ok?

Let her go there?

Is there a problem? Although Stella was a little confused, she still heard that the person's voice was Chen Fei, who was Lin Xinghuo's agent.

"What happened?"

Chen Fei smiled: "It's nothing big, Miss Shelly will know when she goes."

Stella nodded, and then got up to go outside.

It's just that it's too dark. When she got up, she could only walk to the left. After all, it was closer to the road in the middle. But when she got up, she found that the leg of the person beside her actually took up all the place in front of her. , Stella couldn't make any step.

The lights were on the stage, and only a little light was borrowed from the stage.

Stella finally looked at the person beside her, and through the glimmer, she could see that the person had a firm outline, and the tall figure looked like a man.

"Sir, I'm really sorry, could you please move your foot a bit? Borrow it?"

Faintly, Stella felt that the outline of this person seemed a little familiar.

It almost overlapped with someone in her mind, and this thought came up and was suppressed by herself.

Not too possible.

Today is the press conference of the jewelry industry, how could that person come to get involved?

Or is she thinking about him too much in her heart?

Thinking of this, Stella quickly dragged the person out of her mind, and then recovered.

The person didn't move, Stella was a little confused, "Sir? Can I borrow it?"

At this time, the person finally moved and moved his straight and slender legs away. Stella breathed a sigh of relief and walked out.

She was still wondering if the person deliberately prevented her from going out. Now it seems that she was thinking too much. The other party didn't respond just now because she didn't hear it, right?

After walking a few steps, without knowing whether it was telepathy or something, Stella's movements turned her head and glanced involuntarily.

"Miss Shelly, here." Chen Fei's voice came from the front, and Stella returned to her senses and nodded and continued walking forward.

"Beware of the steps."

After leaving the observation booth, Stella followed the figure in front of her for a long way, finally out of the scene, and then walked around into the corridor.

There was a warm yellow light in the corridor. Stella, who had just appeared on stage, was not dazzled by the soft light, and she finally saw everything in front of her.

In fact, when she was in the scene just now, she really didn't like the feeling of being unable to see things.

Although there are some lights, but-no one can see clearly.

“Shelly, there are almost twenty minutes before Xinghuo’s appearance, so Xinghuo invites you to come and have dinner together.”

Hearing, Stella had a meal at her pace, “Dinner together?”

“Yeah, that girl is starving.”

Stella followed Chen Fei to Lin Xinghuo’s dressing room and finally saw her look clearly.

The makeup has been finished, and the skirt is also on, just waiting to be played.

Originally at this time, she should be sitting there quietly and waiting, or to check if there is anything wrong with herself, but she actually lifted up the skirt, and then sat in front of the table with a string in her hand. Skewer gnawing.

Hearing the sound, Lin Xinghuo raised her head.

“Goddess, you are finally here! I have been waiting for you for a long time. This is the dinner I called. Come and eat together.”

Lin Xinghuo put down the string in her hand, then got up and wanted to walk towards Stella with the skirt hem.

Seeing that her oily hands were about to touch the starlight dress, Stella suddenly narrowed her eyes and shouted, “Don’t move!”

## **Chapter 455**

As soon as she uttered, Lin Xinghuo really did not move as if she had been acupunctured. It was just because she was halfway up to her feet, but now she was stuck and looked a little funny.

The others wanted to laugh a little, but Stella walked over with a serious face.

She took a look around, then drew a few wet tissues to pull Lin Xinghuo's hands up, and wiped off the oiliness from her hands with the wet tissues. After Lin Xinghuo saw her move, her heart flustered.

The skirt the goddess gave her, this is a very precious work of the goddess.

But she was forgotten for a while, and Lin Xinghuo suddenly felt a little guilty, so even if her posture was uncomfortable, she kept it.

Until Stella stepped back a few steps, she said quietly: "Okay."

Lin Xinghuo put her hand down, and Chen Fei walked over quickly: "You said you, I told you not to eat, you don't listen."

Lin Xinghuo looked at Stella with a guilty expression: "I'm sorry Shelly, I really didn't mean it just now. You wouldn't be angry with me? I was just a little happy to see you coming, so I remembered to welcome you. That's it."

"No." Stella shook her head faintly: "I didn't know you when I designed this dress, so I don't know your size, but I didn't expect its size to be the same as yours, but...you If you continue to eat it, you may burst the skirt."

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo's expression changed, and she hurriedly turned towards the people around her.

"Who sent this for me to eat? I didn't even say that I want to eat this thing. Why don't you hurry up and get all these things out?"

She threw the pot out anxiously, then smiled and pulled Stella's hand.

Stella stepped back to avoid her approach, the smile on Lin Xinghuo's face froze, "Shelly?"

"You must pay attention to your skirt. Just stay well before going on stage and don't get caught." Stella's clothes today have zippers, which is why she avoided Lin Xinghuo.

"Well, then, I promise you won't mess around again. I will sit and wait until I get to the court." Lin Xinghuo ran to the sofa and sat down, and the things on the table were quickly removed. After going out, the room became empty after a while.

Looking at this scene, Chen Fei couldn't help coughing slightly, unexpectedly the girl Xinghuo would listen to Stella's words so much.

Obviously she herself is the idol of many people, but who knows that idols are also the fans of others.

It's really unexpected.

Stella checked the dress for her, and after making sure that there was no problem, she said, "Okay, you will be on the court after waiting here for a while, so perform well."

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo nodded vigorously: "Don't worry, I won't lose your face. By the way, do you know Zhao Yiru? That woman doesn't know what kind of shit luck it is. Someone actually bought the KL model. Give it to her."

The movement of Stella's hand paused, and he couldn't help looking at Lin Xinghuo.

"What did you say?"

“Aren’t you surprised, she can actually do this kind of shit luck?” Lin Xinghuo shrugged silently: “She actually has a problem in our entertainment industry. She has always ordered her dress because of her identity as a Hua Dan. No deposit, only verbal promises, but her character is not good, but small brands dare not offend her. But what brand is KL? That is a major international brand, naturally, it will not give her half face, and so some people give it all. When the money was bought, we naturally went out. We thought that Zhao Yiru would be a big somersault this time. Who knew that a man bought it and gave it to Zhao Yiru? After learning about this, she almost vomited blood.”

Speaking of this, Lin Xinghuo was indignant: “Just her kind of big-chested and no-brained woman, why is this? Besides, the dress is so good-looking that she is going to wear it on her, the man is blind.”

She spoke vigorously and was also angry.

But Stella looked puzzled.

What exactly is going on?

Obviously... Jessica told her that she had asked Victor Han to buy the dress, but why did the saying of giving the dress come up?

Is it Victor Han that gave Zhao Yiru the dress?

Do not.

This is impossible.

According to Victor Han’s character, it is impossible for him to do such a boring thing.

Moreover, in his eyes, only his sister is the most important. If Jessica told Victor Han that this skirt suits her, then Victor Han would never give this skirt to others.

But what do you say now? That skirt...who's got it? Is it transferred to Zhao Yiru again?

Is everything that Jessica has done to be disappointed?

Thinking of this, Stella stood up abruptly.

"I have been here long enough, I have to go back."

Hearing, Lin Xinghuo blinked: "Is it so fast? I thought you could stay with me for a while, all right, Fei, you can send her back."

"No need." Stella shook her head: "I'm not Lu Chi, I know how to go back, and you can come on tonight."

"Relax! I will definitely work hard to kill that Zhao Yiru in seconds!!!"

After bidding farewell to Lin Xinghuo, Stella walked back. When she entered the press conference site, she realized that the lights on the scene were not as dim as before. Before, the lights in the auditorium were turned off for effect.

So at this moment, she could already move forward visually, and Stella walked towards her position, and stopped at her pace when she was about to arrive.

Just beside her empty location, on the left are two girls she knows, Jessica and Leng Yueyue.

But on the right, it was a tall and slender man.

And this man... is not someone else.

It was the person Stella thought was the least likely to be here-Walter!!

How could he be here? And sitting beside her?

Stella stood there blankly, a little surprised.

What exactly is going on?

In the dark before, she felt that the other person's silhouette was familiar. Is this the reason?

"What are you doing? Are you standing here blocking our sight?"

Suddenly someone complained behind her, pulling Stella's mind back, she had to bite the bullet and walk forward. To get to her position, she must pass in front of Walter.

At this moment, she had already seen who he was. She thought Walter would move his foot when she walked over, but she didn't expect that he would still be motionless.

Stella endured and endured, and could only whisper softly: "Mr. Ye, is it convenient to move your foot?"

Walter raised his eyebrows and glanced at her. He didn't speak, but moved a bit, and Stella stepped into it.

Jessica, who was sitting inside, watched this scene nervously.

God knows how shocked she saw Walter when the lights were on when she saw Walter here. She felt that she wanted to send a text message to Stella

while he was still in the shadows, but when the phone was taken out, she felt a sharp shock. Looking at her, Jessica was so scared that she had to put her phone back.

Stella originally thought that she could walk there smoothly, but who knew that the heel of her shoe suddenly broke, and her body fell to the side uncontrollably.

## **Chapter 456**

Jessica and Leng Yueyue sat there and saw this scene, their faces pale in fright, and their eyes widened in disbelief.

It happened so suddenly that Stella didn't even know that her shoe roots would suddenly break at this time, and there was nothing to grab around, so her body fell to her side uncontrollably. .

She even wondered if she would knock her head right now, so she could only subconsciously reach out to protect her face and head.

However, just as his hand moved, she was firmly buckled.

In the next second, she fell into Walter's arms.

"..." When Jessica and Leng Yueyue were shocked, their faces appeared astonished, and their expressions seemed to be suspended.

Stella thought that she would fall with a bloody head, who knew that there was no pain at all, but fell into a warm arms, and the strong masculine aura belonging to Walter spared no effort to wrap her inside, and Walter buckled it. The hand on her wrist also changed to pinch her waist, and he pinched her chin with one hand and forced her to raise her head.

"Is it all right?" His voice was impatient, his face pale, and he looked terrified.

Stella's lingering palpitations did not disappear, and her heart slammed and shook her head subconsciously.

"I, I'm fine."

Walter watched for a long while, and suddenly stretched out his hand to hug her into his arms.

boom!

At this time, the stage was turned off for lighting effects, and the audience was plunged into darkness.

It was quiet everywhere, so quiet that Stella could only hear her own heartbeat, and so quiet that she could hear the other's heartbeat.

She was held tightly in his arms by Walter, and the temperature on her body continued to pass, and soon surrounded her. Walter hugged her tighter and tighter, so strong that he almost crushed her bones.

But... don't know why, Stella didn't push him away.

And at this moment, she suddenly felt Walter's nervousness towards her.

When he caught her just now, his pale face showed that he was nervous.

The sound of the music sounded like a particularly quiet ding-dong sound, beating one after another, as if hitting Stella's heart.

The person holding her didn't move for a moment, and it took a long time before he lowered his head, and the thin lips seemed to fall into her hair and kissed.

This kind of clear touch made Stella's senses become clear in an instant. She suddenly recovered, only to find that she was still in Walter's arms. When she thought of what he had said to her before, she had to earn Open Walter's embrace, and then came out of his arms.

"Thank you, Mr. Ye."

Stella found her place to sit down in shock, and then she found to her annoyance that her heel had broken off.

What happened? Is the quality of the shoes you bought this time so bad?

Thinking of this, Stella pursed her lips, thinking about what to do if her shoes were broken, Walter's low voice came over her ears.

"It's useless to say thank you in your mouth."

The warm breath has been sprayed behind her ears, and Stella frowned slightly in the dark.

She bit her lower lip and pretended not to hear Walter's words.

After that, the activities on the stage began. The audience was still dark. Everyone sat silently. Jessica and Leng Yueyue beside Stella were probably frightened, so they kept quiet and did not speak.

Had it not been for Stella who knew that they were sitting beside her, she might have thought that she was the only one who came to the scene!

The time passed by, the prelude performance activity on the stage was over, and the scene fell into silence again. Stella estimated the time in her heart. At this time, Lin Xinghuo and Zhao Yiru were about to play.

The brand arranged for them to play together, so there will be a good show in the future.

Stella couldn't help but glanced in Jessica's direction.

She came here today to see Zhao Yiru embarrassed, but the news she got was that the skirt was bought in full and delivered to Zhao Yiru, although Stella didn't know what happened.

But... Jessica might really be disappointed tonight.

With the sound of background music, Zhao Yiru and Lin Xinghuo slowly appeared in the middle of the stage, one by one.

In order to match the star dress on Lin Xinghuo, the brand gave Lin Xinghuo the most special style star of this year, and Zhao Yiru made it according to the original agreement.

With the shouting of the fan zone in the audience, the atmosphere of the scene was pushed to a high point.

The appearance of Zhao Yiru and Lin Xinghuo became more and more obvious under the light. Stella saw the dress on Zhao Yiru, the color like the sea, which was completely different from the starry sky blue on Lin Xinghuo.

But there are similarities in the same way.

At this time, a huge shock came from her side.

It was Jessica who stood up directly from the auditorium. She looked at Zhao Yiru's dress with excitement, her eyes sparkling, how could this be?

“Who? Why did you stand up suddenly?” Someone complained, and Stella quickly pulled Jessica down.

After Jessica sat down, full of grievances, she grabbed Stella’s arm with her backhand and gritted her teeth with anger: “Stella, what’s going on? That skirt...”

Stella had heard Lin Xinghuo mention for a long time, so she was calm at the moment, and said softly: “This is the end of the matter, even if you have any questions, let’s wait until it is over.”

Jessica was so angry, but after hearing Stella say this, she had to suppress the resentment in her heart, but the mood of sitting down was not at all.

Stella naturally knows that she is angry now, but things have developed into this way, and there is no way to change them. She can only whisper: “Don’t be angry, we will talk about it later.”

Until the end, lights were lit up around, because there was an interview session.

Reporters from major media asked the two people on stage and then took photos for five minutes.

Taking advantage of the chaos of people, Jessica said angrily: “What’s the matter? That skirt was obviously bought, isn’t it? Why did it fit on her? What the hell is going on? Stella!”

Stella remembered what Lin Xinghuo had said to her, so she passed it to Jessica.

“That’s how it is, I don’t know the rest.”

“Damn! It’s impossible? Victor Han bought the skirt. Could it be that Victor Han gave it to Zhao Yiru? Damn! Why is his vision so bad? He actually gave the skirt to Zhao Yiru?”

Stella: “...It’s not him, this matter is a bit complicated, let’s take a look and talk about it first.”

Although Jessica was very angry, she didn’t ask any more questions when she said that. She just thought depressed, if Victor Han gave Zhao Yiru the skirt, then...she would not regard him as a male god in the future.

Male gods wouldn’t do such a dishonest thing!

At this time, the questioning session on the stage has already begun.

Maybe some people wanted to do something and asked Zhao Yiru an explosive question.

“Miss Zhao, I heard that you will attend today’s new product launch because you like this jewelry brand, but if you like this jewelry brand so much, why do you wear a high imitation dress?”