

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 621-630

## Chapter 621

Such a well-educated and well-behaved child will feel compassion and love no matter who it is, and Curtis is no exception.

It's just that when the child's face looked like his half-brother, things became different.

The light under the lens flashed darkly, but it was fleeting, Curtis smiled slightly, and reached out his hand to touch his head fondly.

"You're welcome, uncle and your mommy are old acquaintances. It's just a matter of hand to ask you to eat a cake. If you like, uncle will invite you to the amusement park next time.

"Okay, thank you Uncle Han, then I'll go."

He picked up his own fruit cake and quickly left the shop.

Stella was a little worried. She stood up and watched him walk into the car, and then she was relieved after closing the door.

When she was about to go back, Curtis Ye's voice came from behind.

"You don't actually need to be so nervous. I told you a long time ago that I have no malice, whether it is to you or the child."

Stella: "..."

She froze for a moment, then turned around and looked at Curtis Ye with cold eyes.

“So does Mr. Victor remember? I said a long time ago that I don’t want to be a victim of the struggle between you and Walter.”

Hearing, Curtis frowned slightly, his eyes really helpless.

“Why do you think of me that way? Five years have passed. If I had to fight him, I would fight when I was at Yeja. How could I wait until now?”

“Then what do you mean now?” Stella sneered: “I can believe you were a coincidence last time in the supermarket, but this time? I passed the school on the way from get off work and saw Levi, so I brought him here specially. Come to eat fruit cake in the cake, do you think he is just a child, without defense, so you want to buy him?”

Seeing him still talking, Stella interrupted him.

“Don’t rush to explain. There may be coincidences, but it is impossible to repeat. Even if you want to design me and use me, you should converge your emotions and suppress your own heart. Instead of being unable to hold back like now angrily appeared in front of me and approached me in various ways.”

Curtis’s eyes sank, and he stared at her firmly.

“What about him?”

Suddenly a question made Stella stunned.

“He is also approaching you in various ways, why don’t you think he has bad intentions. And I just happened to meet you a few times, and someone from the company happened to sign a contract with you. I want to use you to design you? Stella, you are really too partial.”

Stella: "..."

"Just because you still love him?"

Stella's eyes widened: "Don't talk nonsense."

Curtis took a step forward, and the warm breath on his body became a little bullying: "Is it just nonsense or you dare not admit it? Because you still like him, so no matter what he does, how close you are, you will only think of him as a stalker. Instead of questioning him like you questioned me, right?"

"I..."

"I said, I won't hurt you, let alone hurt that child. Even if he is Walter's child, in my eyes, he is just your child."

"You..."

Curtis took another step forward, "Even if I really want to approach you, it's because I like you."

The sudden confession made Stella stunned by mistake.

Like...like her?

Five years later, he still...

"You left without saying a word back then. Have you ever thought about my mood? Even if you didn't have any affection for me back then, we still got along. Not a big brother, but also friends, right?"

Seeing her retreating step by step, Curtis took another step forward, and the person who was usually gentle and moist had become a bit stronger at this moment.

“He can, but I can’t? If it’s really important, I’m more qualified than him? After all, I didn’t do anything sorry for you back then.”

Stella was speechless by Curtis Ye.

She thought about thousands of reasons why he approached her, but she didn’t expect it to be this one, and he even confessed directly this time.

“Because I like you, I want to be close to you, so even if I use some tricks, it’s not too much, Stella?”

After saying these thoughts, Curtis’s face returned to that touch of warmth, and he looked at her indifferently.

“Well, the time you agreed with Levi has arrived, and the child is still waiting for you in the car. Don’t let him wait too long.”

Stella was a little startled, how could such Curtis Ye make her feel...a little sad?

“Go ahead.” Curtis Ye gently held her shoulders, then pushed her out of the cake shop, and said as he walked: “Curtis Ye is no longer your eldest brother, so I have information to follow Walter played fairly. Five years ago, I didn’t have a chance, but now I want to fight for myself. Before you are with Walter, I want to work hard. So... don’t use other reasons to push me away. “

Stella just let him push her to the front of the car, and then he opened the door for her.

“Mummy?”

The voice of Levi came, and Stella recovered.

She turned her head and glanced at Curtis Ye.

“Remember to fasten your seat belt and pay attention to safety on the road.”  
He smiled slightly, and then closed the door.

Then he turned around and went into the cake shop to check out.

Stella sat in the driver’s seat, the whole person still stunned, and Levi was still holding the cake, blinking his eyes, looking at her purely.

“Mummy, what’s the matter with you?”

Stella shook her head in return: “I’m fine, let’s go home.”

“Ok.”

So Stella took the millet beans back home, and when she got on the elevator, Stella couldn’t help but say: “Mommy remember, I told the school teacher last time, the teacher also conveyed it to Mommy, no I will let strangers take you away casually. What happened today?”

After speaking, Stella looked at Levi, her eyes were no longer the gentleness they had before, but became serious.

“You took the initiative to go with Uncle Han, right?”

Because they have seen it before.

Levi raised his head and met Stella’s serious eyes, a guilty expression suddenly appeared on his small face, “Mom, Mommy...”

“Is it?” Stella’s voice also became severe, and she looked like a mother who couldn’t talk.

“Mummy...” Levi was a little scared, afraid to speak, and the movement of the cake he was holding in her hands lowered.

“Why?” Stella looked at him helplessly: “Even if you have seen him, can’t you tell how Mommy’s performance is? Why do you want to go with him? Why get in his car? I see. You came out on your own initiative, not he forced you.”

Levi lowered his head, never dared to reply, but was being trained silently.

## **Chapter 622**

“So, what Mommy taught you before, you forgot what I told you, right?”

How should he put it, Stella is really a little disappointed, even though Levi has lowered his head, it looks pitiful and makes people extremely unbearable to scold him.

But Stella knew that if she didn’t scold him this time, he wouldn’t be able to stand up.

So her tone did not become gentle because of his bowing, but instead became more and more aggressive.

“In a situation like this, if it happens again next time, what if the other party is a bad guy? You are just a four or five-year-old kid. If you are really caught by the bad guy, do you have the ability to fight back? What happened, what do you ask Mommy to do?”

Her imagination is richer. At the end of the day, Stella can even imagine how Levi was hurt, her eyes were reddening, and her voice choked a little.

Levi, who had been training with his head down, heard a hint of choking in Stella's voice, and finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

The little guy hurriedly raised his head and saw his mommy's eyes turn red.

The little guy felt guilty all of a sudden, and there was a panic in his clear eyes like glass beads. Levi hurried forward to grab Stella's hand.

"Mummy, Levi knows it's wrong, Mommy shouldn't be angry with Levi, okay?"

Seeing the panic on the little guy's face, Stella's nose became sourer, and she was really angry this time.

While guarding against Ye Linghan, she also had to guard against Ye Linghan.

But this little guy is fine, he went out with Curtis Ye himself, and he didn't tell him beforehand, but he doesn't know why he was so disobedient this time.

"Don't hold my hand." Stella threw away his hand, not wanting to ignore him.

After Levi's hand was thrown away, her lips were suddenly pouted in grievances. At this moment, the elevator dinged open, and Stella stepped directly out.

Millet can only keep up with fast steps.

"Mummy, don't be angry, I really know I was wrong."

Stella bent over and pressed the code, ignoring the little guy behind him.

She opened the door, although she was very angry, she still leaned sideways to let Levi get in. Levi probably also knew her thoughts, and when she turned her side, he hurried in.

Boom!

After the anti-theft door was closed, Stella changed shoes in the hallway. After that, she went straight into the living room and sat on the sofa without saying a word.

Levi watched this scene and knew that he had kicked the iron this time.

In fact, Mommy seldom gets angry with him, and even reluctant to say a heavy sentence, but she has been angry for so long today, it must be that the matter is particularly serious.

Levi was so sad that he was a little angry at his own cleverness. He walked towards Stella with his short legs. When he approached her, he suddenly turned a half way and then walked towards the kitchen.

In about two minutes, Levi came out, but there was an extra glass of juice in his hand.

Levi directly brought the juice to Stella, "Mommy, drink a glass of juice to cool down."

Stella sat there holding the pillow expressionlessly, not only did she not move when she heard Levi talking, but she didn't even give him a look.

"Mommy, Mommy... Take a look at Levi. This is the juice that Levi just poured for Mom. Even if Mommy doesn't want to see Levi, she still has to look at the juice."

Levi is a cheeky, not discouraged by Stella's ignorance. Instead, he leaned against Stella more and cheekier, nestled against her leg, soft little hand poking her gently. .

In fact, Stella's anger has disappeared in half, but if she manages the millet beans all at once, will this child feel that she is just joking, and then continue to do so next time?

In any case, she is a mother, out of the mentality of a mother, she just wants to protect her child from any harm.

Thinking of this, Stella sighed lightly, glanced at the millet bean nestling next to her leg, and squeezed his cheek helplessly.

"Do you know how angry Mommy is?"

Levi immediately raised his hands in a gesture of surrender and nodded vigorously, "Mommy, it is Levi who was wrong. Levi should not be greedy and go with Uncle Han. Levi assures Mommy that there will be no next time."

He said he really knew it was wrong, and Stella couldn't bear to blame him anymore, so she could only sigh.

"Mommy is also thinking about your safety. What if the bad guy came to pick you up today?"

Levi looked at her earnestly and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. Although Levi is not good at distinguishing between good and bad people, if I don't know him, Levi will definitely not go with others, so don't be angry good or not?"

He shook Stella's arm as he spoke.

"Mommy, Mommy, won't you be angry with Levi?"

Stella didn't speak, but her anger had obviously disappeared.

Levi took the opportunity to hand over the juice she just poured to show her courtesy: “Mommy, I will give you juice.”

Stella reached out to take this glass of juice from just now until now.

“No next time.”

“Levi promises that there will never be another next time.”

Seeing Stella drank the juice, Levi felt relieved. Mommy was willing to talk to him and drink the juice he poured, indicating that she forgave him.

After the two mothers and children nestled on the sofa for a while, Levi had a whim.

“Mummy, in order to make up for the mistakes Levi committed, let’s make Levi for dinner.”

Hearing, Stella raised her eyes in surprise: “Are you cooking?”

Can you eat it?

Of course she didn’t say the latter sentence, after all, she hadn’t eaten rice made with millet beans.

“Yes, Mommy, I have been learning from Aunt Jessica, but I don’t know if it tastes good. Would you like to try?”

Stella thought for a while, and finally nodded, “Then...try it?”

“Okay, Mommy.” Levi hurriedly jumped off the sofa: “Then Mommy is watching TV and waiting for Levi, and Levi will cook for Mommy.”

“Yeah.” Stella nodded, thinking that Levi probably wouldn’t be able to make anything delicious, anyway...she would just take Levi out to eat.

Walter told her that she has been very safe recently, so she doesn’t need to worry about anything. Then she shouldn’t worry about other things. It shouldn’t matter even if she goes out at night, right?

After thinking about it, Stella thought of another serious matter.

That is Levi is so short, if he is going to cook, he must stand on a chair. What if he falls?

Stella quickly became restless, and within three seconds she got up and walked towards the kitchen.

“Levi, how about... or Mommy?”

## **Chapter 623**

“No need, Mommy.” Levi opened the refrigerator laboriously, stood on tiptoe to take out the food inside, and looked back at her and said: “Mommy, just go and rest while you are. Just give Levi 15 minutes. .”

“Fifteen minutes?”

Stella frowned and she couldn’t help but walk in.

“What can I do in fifteen minutes?”

“Mummy cooking noodles.”

Cooking noodles...

Stella said silently for a while: “Mommy can help you.”

Levi thought for a while and nodded.

“It is good.”

So mother and son worked together to cook a pot of noodles, saying that it was a joint effort. In fact, Stella didn't exert much effort, because she discovered that the skills of the little guy, Levi, were really not covered. He said it was true that he had learned from Jessica.

Skillful, except for being a little short and standing on a chair, everything else is not a problem.

After that, the two took two bowls of noodles and sat down at the table.

Stella looked at the bowl of small noodles in front of her, and suddenly felt very pleased.

From the time when the child Guagua fell to the ground, he would actually cook for her as a mommy by himself. This mood is very subtle, and it is not clear.

Levi took the lead, took the chopsticks and took a small bite and put it into his mouth. His action was a little anxious. When he put it in his mouth, his lips were even burnt. It was scared that he quickly put the noodles in the chopsticks back into the bowl.

“Be careful, don't be so anxious.” Stella glanced at him helplessly, then drew a tissue to wipe off the soup from the corners of his lips: “Anyway, it's the two of us, and no one is with you grab.”

Hearing, Levi blinked awkwardly: “Mummy, I didn't mean it, I just want to taste what I made.”

Of course Stella knew that he didn't mean it, because she has been very demanding of Levi since she was a child, and it may be related to blood, so Levi's eating movements have always been slow and elegant, and he doesn't need her at all how to teach.

Born to be good, plus some guidance from the day after tomorrow.

"Mommy knows that even if you do it yourself, don't worry, take your time."

"Ok."

Stella ate the first bite of noodles and found that...the taste was actually quite good, and it was actually comparable to Jessica's craftsmanship.

She glanced at Levi in surprise: "You..."

"Mummy, is it delicious?"

Stella nodded, a little unbelievable that this was actually done by her son.

"What special sauce did you put in?"

"Didn't Mommy see me just now?"

Also, Stella had been with him in the kitchen just now, and the millet beans didn't put any special sauces at all, it was just that the taste was just right after the heat.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled relievedly: "Our Levi, really has grown up."

After the two had eaten the noodles, Stella went to wash the dishes, and then asked Levi to go upstairs to take a bath, and Levi obediently responded.

Stella finished cleaning here, and when she went upstairs to take a bath, she hadn't seen Jessica's figure.

She doesn't know how she is now. It seems that she went to see Victor Han after get off work?

Haven't come back yet?

Originally, Stella didn't want to disturb her, but after thinking about it, she felt that she still had to send a message to ask her what is going on now.

Shortly after the message was sent, Jessica responded.

{I tell you Stella, success or failure depends on this, don't influence me~}

Success or failure in one fell swoop?

Seeing these words, Stella was a little puzzled, remembering Jessica's words that day that she would administer medicine to Victor Han, her brows frowned unconsciously.

{You're not really going to give my brother medicine, are you?}

{What nonsense? Even if I really want to, I don't dare, it's just a meal, and woooo...it feels so embarrassing. }

Seeing the latter sentence, Stella could almost imagine Jessica crying and feeling a little funny.

{its okay, the face is for losing anyway.}

{Your comfort is so special!}

{Keep going.}

After cheering her up, Stella stopped sending messages to Jessica, but was in a daze when she saw Walter's head.

She wanted to call Walter, but she couldn't help it.

After all, she asked him to give her space, and as a result she is calling him now.

As she was thinking about it, Stella couldn't help it a bit, put down the phone, picked up the phone, and finally called Walter.

She doesn't know which country he is in now, where is he going on business? Is there a time difference with her?

The connection sound from the phone made Stella's heart hang unconsciously.

When the phone was connected, Stella trembled in shock and almost threw the phone out. When an unfamiliar strange female voice came from the other end of the phone, Stella stopped the action.

"Hello."

She was?

Wrong call?

Stella was stunned for a few seconds, then took the phone away and looked at the text displayed on the screen.

This is Walter's mobile phone number...

But, how could a girl answer the phone?

Stella bit her lower lip and felt her heart hang.

“Hello, I’m looking for...”

“Are you looking for Walter? He has no time to answer the phone now.”

Walter?

The girls are light and gentle, and they sound like a particularly gentle and beautiful one.

Her lips moved, and before she could ask any more questions, another sentence was added over there.

“When he finishes the bath, I will ask him to answer you again.”

Stella: “...”

Her face changed slightly, and Stella opened her lips: “No need.”

Then she hung up the phone in a panic.

Her legs were a little weak, and she stood there leaning against the door panel behind her, her face pale.

For so many years, she has been following him, knowing that besides Phillip, there is no other assistant beside him, let alone a female secretary.

And that woman called him Walter, intimate and tender, absolutely impossible to be a secretary.

Not a secretary, then...what else is a woman who can have such an intimate relationship with him?

The answer... is almost self-evident.

Stella squeezed the phone tightly, and her fingertips had begun to turn white.

After a while, she let go of her hand as if she had lost her strength and smiled bitterly.

“Stella, Stella, what are you...thinking? In five years, do you really believe that he will be like a jade for you?”

Thinking of this, Stella’s eyes were full of self-deprecation, she put her phone on the table, and then turned and went into the bathroom.

Hotels far abroad

A beautiful woman of mixed-race appearance was sitting on the sofa with her legs folded. When she heard the busy tone from the phone, her lips curled up calmly, then took off the phone, and her white fingers deleted the call log.

The woman who called him at this time, and even hung up the phone in such a panic, must be a woman who thought about Walter.

Walter was the man she liked, and she wanted to eliminate all women who wanted to develop a relationship with Walter.

“What are you doing?”

An icy male voice suddenly sounded behind her, and Duan Muxue had already snatched the phone from the tall and handsome man before he could react.

## Chapter 624

After Walter took the phone, he quickly checked it.

“What are you afraid of? I just typed my number into your phone, you listen.”

Duan Muxue made a call, and Walter’s cell phone rang.

“It’s just a phone number, isn’t it too much?”

In the next second, Walter directly blacked out the incoming mobile phone number and deleted it. When Duan Muxue saw this, she was a little annoyed: “Why are you doing this? It won’t be so good if there is one more of my number in the phone, you...”

She got up and leaned toward Walter, but Walter turned her body sideways coldly, and coldly rebuked, “Go away.”

A touch of embarrassment flashed on Duan Muxue’s delicate face, and she smiled reluctantly: “Don’t do this to me, Walter, it took me a lot of effort to come in here.”

Hearing, Walter frowned, “Hand over the room card.”

Duan Muxue shook her head, “Unless you release my phone number, I will return the room card to you and leave.”

Being threatened in this way, Walter’s eyes filled with anger and coldness, and he sneered: “It seems that the Duanmu family doesn’t want to cooperate well.”

“This has nothing to do with my brother. I think you are my business. As for my brother... the cooperation with you continues. Walter, don’t be angry.”

The blue veins on Walter's forehead violently jumped, and in the next second, he walked directly to the bed and took a quilt and walked over to cover Duan Muxue.

Before Duan muxue could react, the entire quilt was covered, and then she was thrown outside the hotel with the quilt.

Boom!

The noise was not small, and Duan Muxue's arm knocked against the wall next to her, making her exhale in pain.

Seeing this, the two servants who were guarding the door hurried up to rescue her.

"Miss Duanmu, are you okay?"

When Duan Muxue poked her head out of the quilt, Walter had already closed the door mercilessly, and then locked it neatly.

"Miss Duanmu?"

"Miss Duanmu, your arm is injured."

Duan Muxue lowered her head, only to find that her arm had hit her, and now she was completely black.

Her face changed slightly, but she didn't get angry. Instead, she stretched out her hand and gently rubbed the part of Wuqing, pursing her lips and said:  
"What a man who doesn't feel pity for Xiangyuyu."

"Yes, Miss Duanmu, this Walter really doesn't know good or bad, or..."

As soon as the voice fell, Duan Muxue's eyes were full of dissatisfaction when she looked at her: "What about it? Do you dare to try something out of nowhere? Also, you are not allowed to go to my brother and talk nonsense, or my brother will know that I used him to get Walter's room card, then... he still doesn't know how he will teach me."

When the servant heard this, he could only nod awkwardly: "I know Miss Duanmu, what we should do now?"

"Huh, anyway, I have got the phone number, and I have done what I want to do." Duan Muxue remembered the phone that she deleted before, and always felt that... she rejected a very important call.

"Let's go back today." Duan Muxue stood up, adjusted her clothes, and curled her lips when she looked at the door in front of her, "There will be a chance to meet anyway."

After Walter closed the door, he turned over and over with his mobile phone, and Duan Muxue's appearance made his mood a little dull.

A pungent perfume smell permeated the room.

Walter frowned, opened the windows directly, then called the room cleaning service, and then went to the balcony to breathe.

The location of the hotel is very good, in the center of the city, standing on the balcony can see the traffic of the whole city.

If there are people around at this time, Walter enters the WeChat interface and clicks on the message dialog with Stella.

The last message is still a long time ago, and he has not had the latest conversation with her in recent days.

The reason...

Walter knew in his heart.

It's because when he went to the supermarket that day, the fat uncle whispered accidentally.

At that time, he said that he wanted to tell him a few ways to come over, but Walter felt that he didn't need it, and he let the fat uncle scold him, saying that he didn't want to listen and would not tell him.

But Uncle Fatty whispered behind him again later, saying that he is so sticky now that it will only make the other party unable to breathe, and there is no room for independent thinking.

The best way is to let the other person feel emptiness. After a long time of habit, he suddenly disappears and starts to miss the other person.

Walter had initially dismissed these words, but in the last few days he felt that what Uncle Fatty said... also made sense.

Because he has been thinking about Stella every day recently, thinking about it crazy.

But what about her?

She hasn't appeared in front of him for several days, will she miss him too?

Looking at the empty list, the answer seems self-evident.

WeChat, no phone.

That woman...he hope he doesn't bother her, right?

Thinking of this, Walter smiled self-deprecatingly on his lips.

“Walter, Walter, you know that these thoughts cannot be used on this woman’s heart, what are you doing stupidly?”

She is suitable for the vigorous and resolute method, to possess her body and mind, and then not give her any opportunity to think about others.

Soon the room service came, and the waiter disinfected everything in the hotel room according to Walter’s request, and replaced the sheets and pillows with new ones.

After all, Walter is a VIP of their hotel, so his request will be met by the hotel.

Stella had insomnia again.

When she woke up in the morning with two big dark circles under her eyes, and when she stood in front of the mirror and saw such haggard herself, Stella wanted to slap herself so that she could wake up.

Obviously it’s just a phone call, it’s just a female voice. She actually suffered from insomnia because of this.

This is terrible.

It shows that she is already very concerned about Walter’s behavior and the people around her now.

Thinking of this, Stella seemed to be frantic. She stretched out her hand hard and grabbed her hair. After making a mess of her hair, she calmed down.

She brushed her teeth and washed her face dumbly, then put on makeup and changed clothes.

Forget it, it's just a man, and Stella has no shortage of suitors, why is she thinking about such a man.

If he doesn't guard her like a jade, then she doesn't have to be so alone all the time.

After Stella went downstairs, she was going to send Levi directly to school.

But she found Levi standing in front of the sofa, looking at the person lying on the sofa curiously.

"Mommy, why does Aunt Jessica sleep here?"

Stella had a meal, and walked over to find that Jessica was still wearing yesterday's suit, sleeping on the sofa.

What happened?

Stella pushed her over, "Jessica?"

"So sleepy, let me sleep again." Jessica turned over, and fell off the sofa with a plop.

She opened her eyes in pain, and saw Stella and Levi staring at her, both eyes were full of curiosity.

## **Chapter 625**

Jessica was stunned for ten seconds before reacting, and then stood up quickly, raising her hand to wipe the saliva from her mouth.

"What are you doing? Standing here early in the morning watching me sleep, who want to scare to death?"

Stella clasped her hands helplessly around her chest: “Look at yourself, you don’t sleep in the room, so you ran to sleep on the sofa?”

Levi also nodded in agreement: “Yes, Aunt Jessica, why did you sleep on the sofa? Did you come back late last night?”

Hearing what Levi said, Stella seemed to have caught the suspicious point and narrowed her eyes.

“Come back very late? How late?”

The expression on Jessica’s face suddenly became guilty, and she dared not look at Stella’s eyes.

“Last night...”

“Nothing happened last night!” Jessica stood up, blushing and argued, then turned and ran upstairs while running and said: “I am too sleepy today, I am asking for leave, I want to sleep for a day.”

Without giving Stella any chance to react, she entered the room directly.

Jessica leaned against the door panel, panting, and her ears turned red when she thought of what happened last night.

She bit her lower lip, took off her shoes and plunged into the quilt.

The image in her mind slowly formed.

In fact, she went to Victor Han’s company to wait for him yesterday. When Victor Han saw her, he didn’t think much about it, so she got in the car.

Because the two were sitting in the back seat, Jessica has been sitting on pins and needles since getting in the car, raising her head from time to time to look at Victor Han sitting next to her.

He sat there blankly, his profile looks handsome and compelling, his breath was calm and charming.

The more Jessica looked, the more she liked it, and she also thanked Stella for what she said today.

If... it wasn't for Stella to tell her, if she wanted to see him, she might not come to Victor Han.

Naturally, there was no chance to get in Victor Han's car.

Thinking of this, Jessica coughed lightly and asked quietly: "Han, Mr. Victor...Have you had dinner?"

Jessica almost wanted to bite off her tongue as soon as she said the words.

She just got off work now, what stupid question was she asking?

There was a bit of tears in her heart, but what she said was the water poured out. She couldn't take it back. She could only think bitterly, Victor Han hurriedly answered her words.

"No."

Sure enough, Victor Han replied to her, but he cherished the words like gold, and didn't want to give her one more word.

Jessica glanced at Victor Han secretly again, and found that his eyes didn't move. She felt a little uncomfortable. Since he rejected her wishes last time, his attitude towards her has obviously become much colder.

He told her very clearly, don't hit his idea, he won't have feelings for her.

But Jessica still couldn't restrain her feelings for him.

"Then... shall we have dinner together?"

After that, Jessica was a little nervous again, lest Victor Han would not agree:

"Of course, I invite you!"

Victor Han paused and looked at her calmly.

Jessica was so nervous that her breathing stopped, she bit her lower lip, looking at him with a pale face.

"Okay, okay?"

Victor Han frowned when her pink lips were trembling. What's the matter with this woman?

It's just that her eyes are full of appeals, and Victor Han can't bear it. He nodded before he recovered.

In just a moment, the little girl's eyes were as gorgeous as fireworks exploded, seemingly excited but also unbelievable.

"You, did you really promise me?"

Jessica couldn't restrain the excitement in her heart, and looked at him nervously and joyfully and asked.

“Ok.”

Victor Han nodded, just have a meal, it won't be so good, Victor Han thought.

Jessica was so happy that Victor Han also noticed that since he agreed to her, her inner joy almost overflowed the space in the car.

Uncle Nan, who was driving in front, naturally took the scenes and sentences into the bottom of his eyes and ears, and the corners of the old man's lips slowly curled up.

“Well, victor Han has been alone for so many years. If there are many enthusiastic and energetic little girls around, then...it would be a happy event.”

Thinking of this, Uncle Nan felt very happy.

“By the way, I haven't had time to ask you, what do you want to eat...” Jessica was pleased to think of a very important thing, and looked at Victor Han and asked nervously.

“Since it's your treat, please feel free.”

Jessica blinked, “Anyway, I must not neglect you. I know that there is a Chinese restaurant that is newly opened. Why should we go there?”

“Can.”

So fifteen minutes later, Nan Shu sent Victor Han and Jessica to the Chinese restaurant.

Because it was newly opened, there were quite a lot of people. In order to provide Victor Han with a good dining environment, Jessica asked for a small box directly, and the two ordered a few dishes.

When there were only two people left after the waiter left in the box, Jessica realized a very important thing.

There were only two people in this box, she and Victor Han, and there were no other people at all, so it was particularly embarrassing.

It was the first time to eat at the same table with the male god, and it was a small box, and there were only two of them.

Jessica was too excited, and felt that her chance had come.

She bit her lower lip, her hands under the table were tense until they pinched each other, and from time to time she looked up at Victor Han, who was sitting opposite, wondering how to break the silence.

The box was silent and the atmosphere was too embarrassing, Jessica always secretly aimed at Victor Han.

How could Victor Han not feel her gaze? He pursed his lips, finally raised his eyes, and his eyes fell on her.

“Did you remember what I told you last time?”

“Huh?” Jessica suddenly raised her head to look at Victor Han with a nervous look, just to meet his indifferent eyes, “What, what?”

“Did you forget what I said to you last time at Han’s house?”

Jessica paused, and then realized what Victor Han was referring to. Her face turned pale and nodded.

“No, I haven’t forgotten, I remember it all.”

Remember?

Victor Han's gaze darkened a bit, his fingers lightly pressed on the table, as if thinking about something. Jessica sat across from him, not daring to breathe for a moment, is Victor Han going to refuse her again here?

Thinking of this, Jessica lowered her eyes and dared not speak any more.

"Since you remember, why did you ask me out?"

Victor Han asked again.

Jessica was stunned for a moment, then raised her head: "I...I..."

She didn't know how to express it, she just wanted to see him, wanted to date him, so she spoke boldly, and he agreed.

At this time, the waiter came back and said, "I'm sorry, Miss, you have no more sauced duck, can you change it to something else?"

"Oh, good." For Jessica, the appearance of the waiter can be said to relieve her urgent need. When the waiter handed over the menu, Jessica looked around, clicked the pen and ordered a bottle. Liquor.

"Just change this."

The waiter was a little surprised, "Miss?"

"It's okay, that's it."

## **Chapter 626**

The waiter didn't say anything, took the menu and quit silently.

There was still silence in the box, but the silence this time was different from the last time, and perhaps Jessica's own mood had changed.

She was shy and nervous before, but after Victor Han said those things, she only felt that she was particularly embarrassing and shameless.

She really likes Victor Han, she just wants to work hard, but why... he doesn't even give her the chance to work hard?

Victor Han naturally noticed her emotions, and the two of them remained silent together until the same dishes were placed on the table.

When the waiter put the bottle of liquor on the table, Victor Han frowned, and he stared at Jessica in front of him.

"You want to drink?"

Jessica was stunned for a moment, then nodded, "Hmm..."

Victor Han frowned further when he remembered her drunk appearance at the banquet hall before, "No drinking."

This tone seemed to be ordering her.

If he hadn't said that before, Jessica might think he was caring about her, but now, she only feels a little bit of sarcasm, so she said with anger, "Mr. Victor, you are not mine. I drink or not. It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, right?"

Victor Han: "..."

This girl...

He glanced at her helplessly, pursing his lips and said, “Drunk, who will send you back?”

Jessica: “...”

She stared at Victor Han for a long while, and finally defeated, lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly: “Don’t worry, I will call a friend to pick me up at that time. After Mr. Victor has eaten, he can leave first.”

She really thinks too much. People don’t let her drink because they are afraid that it will be troublesome to send her back after drinking.

But what is she thinking?

Jessica suddenly felt that she was insulting herself when she invited him to dinner today.

Silence was restored in the box, Jessica poured herself a large glass of white wine, and drank a small cup before the food was eaten.

Her heroic feat saw Victor Han’s eyes, and the movement of his hand stopped her.

Can think of the sentence she said earlier.

He is not one of hers, and he has no right to care whether she drinks or not.

This sentence is correct.

So Victor Han remained silent, but did not move his chopsticks either.

Jessica didn’t care whether he moved his chopsticks at all. After drinking a small glass of white wine, she began to pick up her chopsticks to eat. After

eating for a while, she found that Victor Han, who was opposite, was just sitting, with black eyes looking at her.

She was stunned for a while, then suddenly took a tissue and wiped the corners of her mouth, tearing open a big smile.

“Mr. Victor, hurry up and eat. Seeing that he can’t eat enough, come.”

She forced a smile and greeted Victor Han to eat, and then continued to work hard.

She doesn’t know how much she drank in the middle, Jessica felt that her head became more and more dizzy, and her stomach became more and more supportive.

When she raised she head, she couldn’t see clearly.

There was only a vague figure, Jessica calmed down effortlessly, and then said: “I, I will wash my face.”

Then stood up and stumbled forward.

Victor Han frowned, looking at the little girl who couldn’t even walk, she couldn’t help getting up and grabbing her wrist.

“If you don’t know how to drink, you don’t want to drink. Why do you get into trouble like this every time? It’s a sense of accomplishment for me to clean up the mess for you?”

A stern male voice sounded above her head, Jessica’s consciousness was not completely blurred, naturally knowing whose voice it was, she threw away the opponent’s hand directly: “Don’t worry about it.”

“Do you think you want to manage?” Victor Han grabbed her wrist again, “If I didn’t come in with you, I wouldn’t bother to take care of you.”

Jessica yelled angrily: “Then you don’t pay attention to me. As I said just now, I will naturally call my friends to pick me up when I am drunk. Why are you still here? Go away.”

Jessica pushed him away, Victor Han did not expect it, she pushed him forward a few steps.

He was a little annoyed, and walked over and said coldly, “What is your friend? Go out now, and I will take you home.”

“No.” Jessica stared at him firmly: “Don’t stay with me anymore. I am drunk now. If you stay with me, I can’t guarantee that I will do anything to you. .”

After speaking, Jessica glanced at Victor Han’s thin lips and licked her own lips nervously.

Victor Han: “...”

He looked at the little girl who reached her chest with a headache, with a willful face, but he couldn’t help it with her.

“Stop talking, I’ll send you back first, you will be crazy again after you go back.”

Victor Han planned to pick her up directly if she was disobedient. Who knew that as soon as he bent down, Jessica leaned over, grabbed his neck and kissed his lips.

With his lips pressed together, Victor Han was stunned. He didn’t expect to be kissed again by her.

Jessica gave him a hard kiss, and said in a gruff, "I said that if you leaned over, I would be rude to you, can you leave?"

Victor Han touched his lips and looked at the person in front of him helplessly.

"Now that the kiss is over, can we go?"

Jessica blinked.

"Of course not, I haven't been rude enough!"

She dared to kiss again, Victor Han frowned and avoided her touch, Jessica turned her direction and kissed his throat directly with her lips.

It is said that the Adam's apple is the most sensitive place for a man. She will try it today. Anyway, the face in front of her has been lost, and she has nothing to keep.

Unexpectedly, when she gently bit someone's Adam's apple, she heard him snorting, and the hand holding her arm trembled.

Is it really useful?

Jessica was excited, so she stretched out her tongue and licked it. Victor Han's body shook, and then he pushed her away.

Seeing that his ears were red when Jessica raised her head, she jumped up regardless, put her arms around his neck, and hooked her legs around his waist.

"I don't care what you say, anyway, I just like you. I remember what you said to me last time, but so what? I also told you that I didn't confess to you, so you refused. It doesn't count, it doesn't count."

Jessica is like a wayward madman, after talking about kissing his handsome face frantically, if only kisses, Victor Han can still hide, but Jessica's disorderly kiss mode, He really didn't know where to hide.

It happened at this time that the waiter was about to bring something in. When he saw this scene when he walked to the door, he blushed and exited.

Victor Han took a lot of effort to pull off the octopus that hung on him, threw her on the sofa next to him, and said coldly: "Girl, should be more self-respect, shouldn't you? Kiss and hug men, that is your style?"

Jessica: "..."

"Do you really think you can fascinate me by teasing me a few more times?"

"No!" Jessica blushed, stood up, and yelled at him: "I didn't think so, and I'm not so arrogant, but I want to see you, I just want to do this..."

## **Chapter 627**

Thinking back to this, Jessica stretched out her hand to cover her cheek, tears couldn't help falling from the cracks in her hand.

The final outcome was naturally that Victor Han sent her back, and then warned her that if she did this in the future, he would relentlessly find a way to get her away from Stella.

Jessica was just thinking, maybe he doesn't like her, but didn't expect that he hates her so much, is she acting too hungry? So he doesn't think he loves her?

But... She has never actively kissed other men, only him.

Is it really the case? But... she is not reconciled, not reconciled.

Stella was not energetic at work today. Because she didn't sleep well last night, she always wanted to doze off at work. She drank two full cups of coffee to no effect.

Just when she couldn't help but want to go to the lounge and close her eyes for two hours, Leng Yueyue opened the door and came in, "Stella, someone from the Blue Sky Company came and said that he wanted to negotiate with you this time work problem."

Jessica usually does these things. Today, Jessica asked for leave...

Stella put down the pen in her hand and nodded: "I see, you first invite the other person to the reception room, and I will be there in two minutes."

"Ok."

Leng Yueyue is a good helper. Not only does she usually design, but sometimes she also takes over Jessica's work. Stella's view of her has changed from being an arrogant and domineering woman to an eye-catching designer.

Stella cleaned up for a while before getting up and walking towards the reception room.

After walking to the entrance of the reception room, Stella saw the people in the meeting room clearly, and took a step.

It was Curtis Ye again.

Seeing him, Stella thought of what he said to her in the cake shop yesterday.

“Even if I really want to approach you, it’s because I like you.”

“Curtis is no longer your big brother now, so I am qualified to compete fairly with Walter. Five years ago, I didn’t have a chance, but now I want to fight for myself. Before you have been with Walter. Before, I wanted to work hard.”

“Stella? Are you here?”

As she was thinking about it, the gentle voice of the man sounded inside, and Stella recovered her senses and saw Curtis Ye standing up, smiling at her, looking at her softly.

And Leng Yueyue, who was standing not far from him, looked confused.

Stella naturally knew what she was wondering, she smiled and walked in generously.

“Yueyue, go ahead.”

“Good.” After Leng Yueyue glanced at Ye Lin Han, she turned and left the reception room.

Only Stella and Curtis Ye were left in the reception room, and Stella sat down in front of him, “I don’t know what work Han would like to discuss with me?”

“I can’t come to you if I don’t have a job?” Curtis Ye looked at her, his black eyes were amazing.

Stella was taken aback, “You...”

“I’m doing business for personal gain, isn’t it too much?” Curtis Ye smiled again: “There is nothing to discuss at work, because I believe in your abilities.”

“So, didn’t you come for work today?” Stella raised her eyes and frowned.

“Seeing you are not in good spirits, do you want to take you out to relax?”

Stella directly rejected him without even thinking about it.

“No, if you are okay, please go back.”

After that, Stella got up and was about to go outside. She didn’t want to give Curtis Ye any face at all. It would be better if she was angry and broke the contract with him because of this matter.

As soon as she stood up, Curtis also got up and quickly followed her.

“Do you hate me so much? Can’t stay for two minutes?”

Stella stopped for a while, then twisted her eyebrows to remind him: “Mr. Victor, now you are a working driver. You let my boss talk to you in the reception room for private topics? How did this make me start in the company? Take the lead?”

Curtis seemed to have caught a loophole in her words, and chuckled, “So, as long as it’s not working hours, it’s all right?”

Stella: “...”

Oops, she accidentally let him take advantage of the gap in her words, “I...”

“You don’t need to pay attention to me.” Curtis raised his hand and glanced at the time on the watch. “I’m still an hour away from get off work. I wonder if I have the honor to invite you to lunch today.”

“In the next hour, you don’t have to entertain me anymore. I’ll wait for you here, and you will come to me as soon as the off work time is up. How about?”

He has already arranged the rest of the matter, and he has to stay here and wait for her.

“Mr. Victor, you...”

“Before you said that you don’t talk about personal matters during working hours, then it’s not too much to have lunch together? Or, what you just said...”

“Then you wait for me here.” Stella interrupted him at the right time, “I’ll go to work first.”

“Yeah, let’s go.” Curtis Ye’s eyes suddenly became gentle, and he raised his hand to touch her head. Stella’s face changed slightly, and she walked away without a trace, and then left the reception room in a panic.

After she left, the warmth on Curtis’s face gradually disappeared, and the tenderness in the eyes was gradually replaced by coldness.

He looked at the time on the watch, found a place and sat down.

“Walter, why don’t we try, who can get her first?”

“This time, I will not lose to you.”

Stella returned to the office, her steps were vain. God knows how much she wants to refuse Curtis Ye, but Curtis Ye took advantage of the gap in her words. If she refused, she would appear to be particularly stingy.

Ugh.

Forget it, eat dinner.

In fact, after Curtis said that yesterday, Stella's heart was relieved a lot, and this purpose was at least more comforting than the one she knew.

However, Stella did not completely trust him.

Who knows what thoughts and calculations he is playing? Their brothers are at odds, and he wants to compete with Walter. This is normal.

Thinking of Walter, Stella naturally thought of the phone call last night.

She went back and glanced at the phone, and she was still quiet as expected.

Since last night until now, he hasn't called her back. Is it possible that Wenxiang Nephrite is still in his arms? Died in Gentle Country?

A scene appeared in her mind, and Stella gritted her teeth with anger.

Bastard, no wonder he suddenly went abroad without a sound, it turned out to be a private meeting with a woman.

Wait, Stella calmed down, how could she use the term private meeting?

Walter has nothing to do with her now, and she has always denied that he is her husband, so he is only pursuing her as a single man.

So... who does she want to be with, isn't it her own will?

Stella stretched out her hand and twisted her eyebrows. It must be that she has been raised too many times recently, that's why she had this wrong idea.

She should stop being irritated for this man. He doesn't cherish it so much, then let him see that she is not necessary.

## Chapter 628

The time to go to work is finally over and the time to leave work is up.

Stella packed up her things, and when she was about to go downstairs to the cafeteria, she saw a man with slightly curved lips standing at the door.

"Get off work?"

Seeing Curtis Ye, Stella realized that she had made an appointment for lunch.

She looked at him with some embarrassment in her eyes, probably because she had been thinking about it, and she had forgotten Curtis Ye's lunch invitation.

"Yeah." Stella nodded.

Curtis naturally turned around and walked out. After walking a few steps, he didn't see Stella following up. He looked back at her, "Not going yet?"

"Oh." Stella returned to her senses and had to hurriedly follow.

When entering the elevator, the two were in tandem. Stella and Curtis Ye kept a good distance, even when they got downstairs, they walked in tandem with him.

Curtis didn't say anything. The special gentleman opened the car door for her. Stella hesitated and said, "Are you going to be far away? There seems to be a restaurant nearby, or... just eat something. ?"

Hearing, Curtis smiled slightly and said softly: "Although lunch is not as important as breakfast, you can't have such a casual mentality. I said, why have you lost so much in the past five years? I dare not eat well. ?"

Stella: "..."

"Let's go, I have already booked a place, it would be a pity if I don't go."

The other party said so, it was obviously pressure to her, does she still have a reason not to get in the car?

After she got into the car, Curtis even bent down to want to wear her seat belt by himself, Stella's face changed slightly, and she quickly said, "I'll do it myself."

Curtis did not force her, and smiled slightly, "Okay."

Then he walked around to the other side and got into the driver's seat.

Sitting in Curtis Ye's car, Stella's mood was very complicated. Curtis Ye said a few words to her every time, just right.

Stella glanced at the time and couldn't help asking: "Is it far?"

Curtis didn't answer, but turned around and said, "Here."

Stella was stunned and reacted.

"I drove the car to the parking lot, where the air quality is not so good, you get out of the car and wait for me inside."

"Okay." Stella agreed, and then got out of the car and went into the restaurant to wait for him.

In about three minutes, Curtis Ye returned, still carrying the car key in his hand, "Go in."

Curtis seems to be a frequent visitor here. As soon as he walked in with Stella, the service staff stepped forward and guided them forward. The two followed the service staff. Stella subconsciously wanted to stay with Curtis Ye. When he was away, he kept slowing down and paralleling her, so that in the end Stella was embarrassed and had to walk normally.

After entering the box, Curtis Ye smiled slightly and said, "you have been abroad for these years, and I have eaten Western food? Wouldn't it be unaccustomed to suddenly invite you to Chinese food?"

Hearing, Stella shook her head: "No, in fact I still eat more Chinese food."

"I know." Curtis couldn't help but laugh: "You prefer Chinese food, and you have no desire for Western food."

Stella looked up at him, but did not answer.

The waiter smiled and said: "This is the first time I saw Mr. Victor bring his girlfriend over."

Curtis smiled slightly without denying it.

But Stella frowned and looked at the waiter with a little displeased expression: "Sorry, I'm not his girlfriend."

The waiter was stunned and looked at Curtis Ye awkwardly.

Curtis wasn't angry. He looked at Stella softly and explained, "she is not a girlfriend yet."

A faint word cleverly resolved the awkwardness between the waiter and Stella.

“I’m really sorry, you two, see what you want to eat?”

Stella sat down, thinking about Curtis Ye’s words.

Curtis said yesterday, fair play, is he serious?

Is he really going to pursue her? Otherwise, why would he suddenly come to the company to invite her to lunch?

Stella ordered casually, and then handed the menu to Curtis Ye.

Compared with her, Curtis was very careful when ordering food. He ordered several dishes, and when he put together the menu, he explained a lot of things to the waiter.

“Okay, please wait a moment, Mr. and Miss Stella.”

After waiting for someone to go out, Curtis got up to pour tea to Stella, and said: “I used to come to this place often, but every time it was myself, it was the first time that I brought a girl over, so he misunderstood.”

Is this explaining to her?

Stella shook her head, “It doesn’t matter, I have already explained it clearly anyway.”

Curtis Ye looked at her and fell silent suddenly, before he said for a long while, “Actually, you don’t have to rush to deny and explain.”

“What do you mean?” Stella looked at each other puzzled.

“Because I have officially pursued you. Even if you are not my girlfriend, one day, it may be.”

Stella: “...”

Obviously, the momentum that can only appear on Walter is inevitable, how could it suddenly appear here in Curtis Ye? His eyes looked gentle, but his words were a bit conceited.

Thinking of this, Stella smiled with red lips, “Really? You are so confident that I will be with you?”

“It’s not that I have confidence, but that I am sincerely pursuing you. I want to protect you, Stella.”

Stella: “...”

She thought he was arrogant, but she didn’t expect him to say such a sentence to her, making Stella speechless.

She lowered her eyes, looked at the tableware in front of her, and did not answer.

“If you are with me, I will not let you suffer any harm. Whether it is you or Levi, I will treat you with all my heart.”

Stella raised her head, her eyes locked on him.

“You know that Levi is Walter’s child, why are you...”

“I don’t mind.” Curtis Ye moved his wrist and poured himself a bowl of tea. He took a sip with grace.

“I didn’t mind five years ago. Do you think I will care five years from now? I only care about you.”

“But I am not.” Stella interrupted him, “I don’t care about myself, but my children.”

Curtis Ye had a meal and asked tentatively: “Are you afraid that I will be bad for him?”

Stella didn’t answer, but she always felt that who in this world would not want to have her own child? Who would raise a child for someone else, besides, Curtis Ye’s grievance with Walter is probably not one or two sentences that can be said clearly.

Thinking of this, Stella shook her head.

“I don’t mean that, I mean...”

“Okay, don’t discuss this issue during dinner. You will know how I will treat you later. It takes time to verify the truth. Next... I have a long time for you to verify.”

## **Chapter 629**

**So Curtis Ye once again moved forward with retreat, leaving Stella completely speechless.**

**As if afraid that he might be contaminated with that sensitive topic, Curtis Ye avoided the topic of pursuing her, and instead asked about her design career.**

**She has to say that Curtis is indeed a very talkative man, and his emotional intelligence is still very high. He knows what to say and what not to say.**

**“Such a person will be very comfortable if they are together, because they will consider everything for you, whether it is dating or getting married and living together.”**

**It’s a pity that Stella didn’t feel that way towards him, so no matter how comfortable his life was, life would still be dull and tasteless.**

**She especially wanted to tell Curtis to let him not be in vain. It is absolutely impossible for her to be with him, but now seeing him like this, she feels that she will not give up even if she talks to the other party.**

**Thinking of this, Stella lowered her eyes and sighed softly in her heart.**

**Back then, where did she attract each other and make them miss her for so long?**

**Not long after Stella and Curtis Ye left, a black car stopped downstairs in the company.**

**Phillip glanced at Walter in the back seat through the rearview mirror.**

**“Sao Ye, don’t you really go back to rest?”**

**Walter raised his eyes, his fierce eyes were full of vigorous colors, but even so, he still couldn’t hide his beauty.**

**“What nonsense?” Walter rebuked coldly, thinking that he hadn’t seen that woman for so long, so he decided to attack suddenly and surprise her.**

**After all these days, how would she react when seeing him?**

**Phillip reluctantly closed his mouth. Phillip suddenly asked him to book a ticket to return to China for him in the middle of the night. He flew back early and came to the young lady's company as soon as he landed.**

**Woman, is it really that attractive?**

**Thinking of this, Phillip suddenly thought of a little girl's face, and his eyes floated out unconsciously, and he didn't know if that girl was still angry with him.**

**Walter got into the elevator and just happened to bump into Leng Yueyue who was going outside to buy things.**

**When Leng Yueyue saw Stella go out with Curtis Ye, she felt very bad. After all, in her eyes, she always felt that Stella and Walter were a pair. After all, she had happened before. But she saw it all.**

**But suddenly a head of Stella from the Blue Sky Company appeared, and the expression in Stella's eyes was still full of blatant love, the kind that didn't restrain at all.**

**Now Walter suddenly appeared at the company, and he probably came to look for Stella.**

**Seeing Walter preparing to take the elevator up, Leng Yueyue still couldn't help but uttered, "Ye, Mr. Walter!"**

**Walter glanced at the other person indifferently, knowing that she was an employee of this company, and asked coldly, "What's wrong?"**

**“Huh!” Leng Yueyue nodded subconsciously, biting her posterior teeth nervously, “Did Shao Ye come to see Stella? She, she is not in the company.”**

**Not in the company?**

**Walter raised his eyebrows, hearing the news about Stella, his eyes finally fell on Leng Yueyue.**

**Leng Yueyue shivered just because the eyes were cold and cold, without any temperature.**

**“Can you tell me, where did she go?”**

**Leng Yueyue shook her head: “Actually...I am not sure, but she must be out to talk about work.”**

**Talking about work?**

**It was really unfortunate that Walter pursed his thin lips for a moment, and did not speak.**

**“Why... Mr. Walter will go to the office to wait for her? I guess she should be back soon.”**

**Waiting for her?**

**Walter’s eyebrows were a little painful, he hadn’t slept well until now, so he came back to see her.**

**Wouldn’t it be a pity if he left without seeing her?**

**“Yeah.” Walter responded in a deep voice, and Leng Yueyue pressed the elevator for him.**

**On the other hand, Curtis Ye and Han Sazi were chatting, and all the dishes were ready. Curtis Ye took special care of her and kept putting vegetables in her bowl. Stella could only press her lips and said, ” If you can’t eat that much, you should eat your own.”**

**“What are you doing in such a hurry? If I remember correctly, there is still a long time before you go to work.”**

**“Yes.” Stella nodded, “But do you see my dark circles? I didn’t sleep well last night, I want to go back to fix my sleep.”**

**She said directly.**

**Curtis Ye was taken aback for a moment, but after a while he actually laughed.**

**“I was negligent, I just wanted to have lunch with you. In that case, if you have almost eaten, then I will send you back to rest.”**

**Stella thought for a while, and then said, “You invite you for this meal. You don’t have to send it off. I just need to take a taxi and go home.”**

**She took a tissue and wiped her mouth. Seeing that the tissue was all the color of lipstick, she thought that the lipstick should have fallen out, so she said: “Mr. Victor, let’s go first. I’m going to the bathroom.”**

**Stella went to the bathroom, took out her lipstick and foundation box after washing her hands, and put on a make-up for herself seriously.**

**Makeup is either not applied or just applied.**

**Especially when the color of lipstick is brighter, the color remaining on it after eating is very uneven and unsightly.**

**After finishing makeup, Stella was about to pay at the front desk, but was a little surprised to see Curtis Ye still waiting for her there.**

**“How are you...”**

**Hearing the sound, Curtis turned his head and found that she had already put on her makeup, and her lip color was close to the color of a plum. It was probably just completed, so her lips looked bright and dripping.**

**It's like plums that mature to a certain extent on the tree.**

**After watching it for a while, Curtis Ye's eyes darkened a bit, and after a while he couldn't help reaching out and rubbing Stella's hair.**

**“Fool, how could I really leave by myself and leave you here?”**

**Stella: “...”**

**She didn't expect Curtis to touch her head suddenly in the crowd, so she didn't have time to avoid it. When she realized that she wanted to retreat, Curtis had already put his hand back.**

**“Let's go, isn't it sleepy? Send you back to rest.”**

**Seeing her froze in place, Curtis Ye stepped forward, planning to hold her hand.**

**Stella reflexively took a step back, avoiding Curtis Ye's touch, “I, I can go by myself.”**

Then she walked out of the restaurant in a panic.

Looking at her slender back for two seconds, Curtis Ye also stepped forward to follow.

When she went back, she was speechless all the way, Stella kept her eyes closed, looking tired, Curtis Ye also thoughtfully did not disturb her.

When he was approaching the company, Curtis suddenly saw the car parked under the company building. The familiar license plate number made him squint, and his driving speed naturally slowed down.

Did he come back so soon after a business trip?

Doesn't it mean that his itinerary will not be able to return to China tomorrow?

Stella actually didn't sleep, just closed her eyes and pretended to rest, because opening her eyes would be too embarrassing, but she couldn't sleep peacefully in Curtis's car.

Seeing that the building was approaching, Stella tidied up and prepared to get off.

## Chapter 630

Unexpectedly, Curtis also turned off the fire and got out of the car with her.

Stella was a little surprised, "President Han?"

**“Send you upstairs.” Curtis smiled slightly, “Seeing your mental state is so bad, I’m not relieved to let you go upstairs alone.”**

**Stella: “...”**

**She stretched out her hand and squeezed her cheek. Is her mental state so bad?**

**This unconscious movement fell into Curtis’s eyes, but it was very delicate and pretty. She was already a mother, but sometimes her behavior was really unconscious.**

**Curtis couldn’t help but want to stretch out his hand, but after thinking about it, he stopped the movement.**

**“Let’s go, I will take you upstairs.”**

**Just as he was about to take a step forward, a figure hurriedly ran out of it.**

**It was Leng Yueyue, she stepped forward and walked to Stella’s side, “Stella, you are finally back, I have something to find you.”**

**“What’s up?”**

**Leng Yueyue glanced at Curtis Ye, and Han Mu realized what she had learned, so she said to him, “Thank you for the hospitality of Mr. Victor today. I will invite you back when I have a chance.”**

**There is already a cold moon and moon next to her, and Curtis is naturally not good. At this time, he said to send her upstairs. He could only smile and say: “Okay, I can remember these words. It is better to hit the sun if you choose another day. I’ll pick you up? Pick up Levi beans by the way?”**

Hearing, Stella's discoloration changed slightly: "No need? I'm today..."

"It's settled, I will pick you up after get off work."

However, Curtis did not give her the opportunity to refuse, and left after speaking.

After he left, Stella watched his back get into the car with a headache, only then did she think of something and looked at Leng Yueyue: "What can you do with me?"

Leng Yueyue shook her head: "It's not that I am looking for you, but Mr. Walter is looking for you."

"What?"

Little night? Is she referring to Walter?

Leng Yueyue gave a light cough, watched Curtis's car leave, and asked awkwardly: "Stella, what's the relationship between you and him? Is he chasing you?"

Hearing, Stella frowned, before she had time to answer, Leng Yueyue said again: "Oh, I still don't tell you about this now. This is not important. You should go upstairs and go back to the office. , Mr. Walter is waiting for you in your office."

Leng Yueyue said, pushing her into the elevator.

"Wait, is Young Master Ye back, you talking about him?"

Didn't he go on a business trip? Why did he come back suddenly? And even ran into her office?

**A person who hasn't said a word for several days, who seems to have evaporated from the world, why did he come here?**

**"Which Mr. Walter?" Leng Yueyue asked back, then looked at Stella and said, "He has been waiting for you for a long time, probably an hour."**

**An hour?**

**Could it be that he came when she first went out with Curtis Ye?**

**"I go first!"**

**After the elevator door opened, Leng Yueyue returned to the floor where she was working, and the elevator continued to close and then continued to rise.**

**After getting out of the elevator, Stella stepped towards the office.**

**It was obviously her own office, but Stella felt a little nervous breathing at this time. She stood at the door of the office without opening the door, but stood there in a daze.**

**She doesn't know how long she stood like this, Stella finally sighed, and then reached out and opened the door.**

**She thought she would see a Walter sitting on her desk with a stark look, but she didn't expect that after pushing it away, the office was actually empty.**

**Stella froze for a moment, then walked in.**

**Didn't you say here?**

**But why is there no one in the office?**

**Could it be that Leng Yueyue lied to her? But what good is it to lie to her? Stella walked in suspiciously. When she was about to close the office door, a figure suddenly flashed in front of her. Before she could react, she was caught with his hands and pressed against the wall.**

**“Ah...hmm.” Stella just exclaimed, the person in front of him leaned down and pressed it down, and the action was a bit rough to her lips.**

**The familiar breath enveloped her strongly, and Stella’s eyes widened, looking at this handsome face close at hand.**

**Walter...**

**Obviously there was no one in the office when she saw it just now. Where did he come from?**

**However, Stella didn’t even have the mind to think about it now, because Walter’s kiss was very hot, and all her consciousness was taken away by force. She wanted to push him away, but he desperately pressed it she was.**

**Just when Stella thought she was about to lack of oxygen, Walter finally let go of her and gasped gently against her forehead.**

**Stella sucked in the fresh air greedily, and her legs were weakened by the kiss he had taken forcibly, so she could only reach out and grab his collar and leaned on him vainly.**

**“Did you miss me?”**

**He opened his mouth, his voice low and dull, indescribably charming.**

**Stella opened her mouth, but as if she couldn't help herself, he bowed his head and kissed her on the corner of her lips, and then the kiss gradually moved upward, landing on the tip of her nose, and finally covering her eyes.**

**Stella closed her eyes subconsciously.**

**There was a cold on her neck, as if there was something more, and at the same time the lips covering her eyes moved away and moved to the base of her ears.**

**The neck was uncomfortably cold, and Stella felt that something was wrong, so she reached out and touched a chain.**

**She lowered her head and saw a diamond pendant.**

**“You...”**

**Stella raised her head and looked into Walter's deep eyes unconsciously.**

**“Do you like it?” Walter's thin lips curled slightly, closing his eyes and rubbing her forehead, all the warm breath he spit out on her face.**

**Immediately afterwards, Stella heard his whispering complaint.**

**“I picked it up for you, in order to come back to see you, I haven't closed my eyes for two days.”**

**Stella: “...”**

**After a certain man finished speaking, he leaned on her shoulder and closed his eyes.**

**Stella: “What are you doing?”**

**Is he going to just stand here and sleep on her shoulder? Stella pushed him, but he hugged her waist, rubbed her neck, and whispered, “Don’t move, let me lean on for a while.”**

**In the small independent space behind the door, all the air was filled with the male masculine aura belonging to Walter. When Stella was held in this way, she suddenly thought of the phone call made last night.**

**She blinked, her head couldn’t help moving slowly, smelling the shirt on Walter.**

**Clean is only his own taste.**

**Stella didn’t believe it, and she smelled it again, but Walter still smelled of it alone.**

**No, the girl answered the phone for him, and said that he was taking a shower. The two of them should be in the same room. How could there be no smell on him?**

**Could it be... she changed his shirt in advance?**

**Thinking about it, a low laugh came from the neck: “What are you smelling?”**

**Stella paused and hesitated to meet a pair of smiling eyes.**

**He clasped her waist tightly, and said contentedly: “Do you know what you look like now?”**

**Like what?**

