

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 721-730

Chapter 721

“ ... ”

For her own sake?

“Need it?” Stella blinked, and the look in Victor Han’s eyes seemed to be inexplicable because of what he said.

“I’m fine, brother...you tell me quickly, did the search and rescue team not go today? What do they eat? How can you leave them alone?”

The more she said, the more excited Stella’s emotions became, and she pushed Victor Han’s hand away hard, trying to get out of bed.

“Enough!” Victor Han sternly reprimanded, “The search and rescue team went today, but they are going to salvage the corpse!”

All the movements of Stella stopped in this way, and then stood there stupefied for a long time...it took a long time to raise her head and look at him blankly.

After a long while, she seemed to be sneer: “What do you mean?”

“Stella, my sister is not a fool. You should be very clear about what your brother said.”

The mocking smile on Stella's lips widened a little, "I know? Brother meant that Walter is dead?"

Victor Han's pupils shrank slightly, and the word death...was reverberating in his mind all the time, but he didn't dare to say it, so he could only tap on the side, but it was unexpectedly said by Stella.

He didn't answer Stella's words, but pressed her shoulders, took a deep breath, and then whispered, "Don't worry, sit down first, and the doctor will come and sit down for you later."

"Brother, even if he is dead, I have to see his body with my own eyes, otherwise... I won't recognize it." Stella raised her head, looking straight at Victor Han's eyes, "In front of you I understand everything, but you said that the search and rescue team went to salvage the body, what about Walter's body?"

Victor Han pursed his thin lips: "In that turbulent sea, it is normal to find a dead body."

"Where is normal? Others can find it? Why can't his?"

Having said this, Stella suddenly thought of something. She tightly grasped Victor Han's sleeves: "Brother, guess if it's possible... Walter didn't fall to the bottom of the sea at all. He is so smart and he can definitely control it well. The parachute, he may not necessarily fall into the sea near here, maybe... he has landed elsewhere, brother, do you think it is possible?"

Su Jiu mentioned these words to Victor Han before, but it was just a mention, and Victor Han didn't care.

But now that Stella told him vividly, Victor Han also had this idea, and pursed his lips: "Maybe it might really fall to other places. Don't worry, you should be

taken care of in the hospital first. Body, I will immediately send someone to find a place nearby.”

Stella nodded vigorously: “We must find him. I believe he will not be willing to leave me. He has just met our mother and son... He will definitely not be willing to leave us.”

While talking, Stella smiled, as if she really saw the light in the dark.

When Victor Han saw her like this, his thoughts were so complicated that he didn't know what to say.

Of course he knew that the greater the hope at this time, the more disappointed he might be. But what can be done now? As long as there is hope, even if it is only a little bit, it must be done, right?

After hearing that Victor Han would send someone to find the neighborhood, Stella's heart was relieved, but she still couldn't stay in the hospital obediently. She woke up in the morning, and in the afternoon she was clamoring to be discharged from the hospital to find with everyone. Walter's whereabouts.

Victor Han was a little angry: “You know what your body is like. Don't get sick when someone finds you. If you firmly believe that he will not fall into that sea, then you shouldn't be like this. I want to go out with everyone frizzy.”

Stella froze in place.

Yeah, she...trust him.

“Instead, stay in the hospital well, take care of yourself, and wait for him to come to you.”

Waiting for him to find her? Stella lowered her eyes and thought for a long time. When it took a long time for Victor Han to think she would reject him,

who knew Stella nodded, and then whispered: “Okay, then I will wait here, and wait for him to come to me.”

Victor Han was a little shocked, but he didn’t expect to hear what she said casually.

It seems... She said she wanted to give Walter enough trust, not just talking.

After the plane accident, the media quickly brought the news back to Beich. Within a day, almost everyone in Beich knew that the Walter of the Ye Group had an accident.

After knowing this, it was natural to know that the much-announced daughter of the Han family, Stella, was left alone at the wedding, and the grand wedding that had been envied by countless people had fallen into failure.

Knowing the result of this, many people sighed, lamenting that the world’s people are not satisfactory.

Of course, some people sighed, others laughed.

“He deserves it, why do you want to go abroad to get married? If you hold a wedding in China, this kind of thing won’t happen, right? Rich people have a lot of tricks, now it’s all right...the people are gone!”

“Yeah, you just stay in the country and find a place to hold a wedding. The two will have a good life. Why do you have to go abroad?”

“It really deserves it, who would let them worship foreigners? What happened?”

“... You are wrong to say that. The water flows to the lower place and the people go to the higher place. Mr. Walter of the Ye Group loves his unknowing wife deeply. Is there anything wrong with wanting to have an unforgettable

wedding? People have the ability to make so much money, besides the marriage of two big families, there is nothing wrong with men wanting to summon the people they like in the world. This kind of thing will happen, and it can only be said that God's will is unpredictable, fortune and disaster. Dependent.”

“Are you too funny? Talk for them now? Did they give you money?”

“You can't say that. Even if it is us, we don't know what tomorrow will be like to greet us. Can you guarantee that your whole life will be safe and smooth, and worry-free?”

“ ... ”

The man was so shocked that he didn't speak any more, he just made a cut, and then walked away.

In a western restaurant

After seeing the news, Meng Karla suddenly laughed madly. The people around her were surprised by her terrifying laughter, and they all turned their heads and looked at her like they were crazy.

But Meng Karla didn't care what kind of look they were looking at. She only knew that her heart was upset.

Originally thought that they were getting married, she would definitely not let them go, but who knew...Victor Han actually sent someone to watch her and made her do nothing.

Well, Meng Karla has been cursing them all the time.

“Stella, can't you think of it? My curse actually came into effect, you... really can't be together, together you won't be happy.”

But smiling, Meng Karla felt a little sad again when she saw the news of Walter's accident.

She...likes him!!!

Back then, she fell in love with him at first sight and wanted to get this man day and night, so she did the next series of things.

Chapter 722

Meng Karla even felt that she was the right person for Walter.

The Ye family has a big business, and she used her identity to investigate at the time, knowing that the relationship between Walter and Curtis Ye brothers is actually very poor, and she also learned something about Ye family that no one else knew.

Therefore, she felt that she was more suitable for Walter.

As a result, when Walter saw through her trick, she directly hugged his arm and said, "Compared to Ana Shen, I am more suitable for you. Don't you come back to Yejia to seize power? I can! When you stay with me, the entire Han family and I will do our best to help you, and Yejia will be in your pocket by then. I can help you get rid of that Curtis Ye!"

She felt that for men, career power must be more important.

Compared with Ana Shen's woman who was pregnant with someone else's child, Walter would definitely choose her without hesitation!

But she was wrong. After she said that, Walter sneered and pushed her away. She stepped back and sat on the cold floor, looking at him incredulously.

“You don’t want to? Why?? Don’t you want to catch everything in Yejia? Don’t you want revenge?”

Walter looked at her like a dead person, without any warmth or feelings: “Heh, do you overestimate yourself or underestimate me? Walter is sure to win, but Walter disdains me. With the help of a woman. With your Han family’s power, I really didn’t see it.”

mad!

Very crazy!

At that time, Karla Han’s thoughts were already like this. Walter didn’t even bother with her help. He knew that he had been rejected, but Karla Han still couldn’t help being crazy about that man.

Cold, decisive, and decisive.

Although she knew he had no interest in her, she still loved him madly.

So she was all kind of considerate, no matter how the other party treats her, but when she hadn’t played anything else, her identity as the daughter of the Han family was seen through.

Soon, she was driven out of the Han family, lost her identity as the eldest of the Han family, and wandered on the streets.

Because she was posing as her identity, Victor Han said that he would not send her to the police station because of her previous friendship with Ana Shen, but the Han family gave her everything and she could not take away anything.

Meng Karla lost everything and was living on the street with nowhere to go. In the end... she could only return to the house of the gambler father.

Sure enough, she was beaten as soon as she entered, and she was beaten to the core and she had no money to go to the hospital for treatment.

Later... Meng Karla didn't dare to stay at home anymore, she had nowhere to go, so she could only go out to work, because she was used to being a Miss Stella family, she found that she couldn't do a lot of work, and she was either too dirty or tired. Therefore, she has been dismissed in various ways, or left after less than half a day.

Later, she did not earn a cent, and was called by her father's creditors, and then she was dragged into the bar...

The past is unbearable to look back, recalling that period of time, Meng Karla is simply better than death.

She felt that she would fall from the clouds to the dust overnight because of Ana Shen, she must be jealous that she had robbed Walter, so she retaliated against her, robbed her of her identity, and caused her... Kind of...

Every time she thinks about it, there are blood and tears.

Now that she saw her losing Walter, Meng Karla was refreshed. This is how she harmed herself.

It's a pity, Walter...

Meng Karla ran her fingers across the man's determined and handsome eyebrows in the photo, and laughed lowly.

"If the person next to you was me, how good it would be, it won't happen today."

And the other side

After Curtis Ye knew the news, he was holding a pen to sign and squeezed his fingers tightly, “What did you say? What happened to Walter?”

The visitor nodded, with a cunning look: “Young Master Han, I have already asked people about it. I heard that the sea area where Mr. Walter happened is extremely dangerous. Until now, no one has been found, except for the one who could save the survivors the day before. In addition, there was a big storm that night, and all the people who were found back the next day were furious. I think Mr. Walter is probably...”

Before he finished speaking, Ye Lin stood up coldly and grabbed his collar emotionally.

“Where is Stella? Is she okay?”

The person who was grabbing the collar was startled: “Han, young Han...”

“Speak, something happened to Walter, what about Stella? Is she on the same plane as him? How is she now?”

Damn it!

Curtis’s complexion became extremely terrifying. At that moment, the whole person seemed to come out of Han Tan, and his whole body exuded a terrifying aura, like hell.

“Little Han Hanhan... Calm down!!! You are like this, I, I, I can’t breathe.”

“Say!”

“Miss Stella’s okay!!” The man was strangled so as to roll his eyes, and he could only say something important.

Sure enough, when Curtis heard him say that Stella was okay, his eyes moved, and the movement of pulling his collar loosened.

“She’s okay?”

“Yes, she is not a plane.”

Curtis Ye breathed a sigh of relief, and then let go. The man stepped back a few steps before he stood steadily, panting and saying: “Don’t worry, young man Han, only Mr. Walter got on that flight now. It is probably dead.”

Is 888d8831 dead?

Walter’s death was nothing special to Curtis. As long as Stella is okay, everything else... is not very important.

“Young Master Han, as long as Walter dies, then the Ye Family Group will not be the same as the previous Ye Family Group. The old guys on the board, without a leader, will definitely come back to find Young Master Han.”

Curtis Ye pursed his thin lips and took out his cell phone to call Stella.

Although the news that she got was okay, the news would definitely reach her ears. If she knew something was wrong with Walter, it would be hard to guarantee that she would do anything radical.

Curtis is extremely worried about her now.

When he called her, there was a message that the other party’s phone was turned off.

“How can it be turned off?” Curtis Ye frowned, and when he wanted to do it again, the person in front of him approached again: “Young Master Han, are you listening to what I just said?”

Hearing, Curtis Ye frowned and raised his head, looking at each other with displeased eyes.

“Uh... Han Shao, I mean... as long as Mr. Walter dies, this is the best time for you to return to the Ye family.”

“No hurry.” Curtis Ye said lightly.

For him now, the most important thing is Stella’s safety.

But her mobile phone couldn’t get through at all, Curtis Ye could only say, “You immediately send someone to find out what happened to Stella. After Walter’s accident, where did she go and what is her current state?”

“Young Master Han?”

The other party’s eyes widened in shock: “Isn’t the time to do these things now? If you don’t take the opportunity to return to Yeshe, then...”

“I ask you to do what you do.” This sentence was almost spoken by Curtis Ye through gritted teeth.

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The breath on his body was so shocking that his subordinates didn’t dare to refuse, so they nodded blankly.

“Yes, then I...check this matter right away. It’s just... from the Ye Family Group...”

Curtis Ye's eyes suddenly became cold: "If he really died, I want to know that Ye's is not something that is easy to come by. Are you still worried about these days?"

That said, if Walter is dead, what else will he use to fight Curtis Ye in the future? Let alone the company, it is estimated that even the wife and children will not be able to keep.

"Young Master Han is right. As long as he dies, that Yeshe will be in your pocket, not bad for the past few days."

Curtis Ye's eyes were dark: "Don't do it now?"

"Yes, I'll check it right away."

After people left, Curtis narrowed his narrow eyes slightly as he watched the contract he was about to sign just now. When it was over, he picked up the contract, and the corners of his lips suddenly rose after looking at it for a while.

"Walter, does God have eyes for this kind of thing?"

Then, he directly tore the contract in two, and his eyes were full of mockery.

On the day of his wedding, he died in Huangquan, which is really great news.

But... Curtis Ye frowned when he thought of Stella.

Don't know, how is she now? Is she sad?

Stella has stayed in the hospital for the past two days to recuperate. After being exposed to the rain that day, although she woke up, she did not get better. Instead, she developed a high fever.

Although she had a fever at the beginning, her consciousness was still awake, and the temperature was high and low.

At night, the high fever started, and then Stella was unconscious and began to fall into a coma, but before the coma, she had been holding Victor Han's hand tightly and muttering words in her mouth.

"Walter, must... find to her, he will be fine, nothing will happen... Walter..."

Reading and reading, always revolving around Walter, a big man in Victor Han felt that his hand was a little bit painful when he was caught.

When the doctor was treating Stella, he saw that Victor Han's hand was pinched out, and he made a strange noise.

"This girl is clearly unconscious, why is she still so strong?"

Victor Han looked at her hand and smiled bitterly, no, she didn't even want her life for Walter.

"Doctor, how is my sister's situation?"

The doctor sighed, straightened the glasses on his face, and then softly explained: "To tell the truth, your sister is in a terrible situation now. If the fever persists like this, it is a very dangerous thing. Besides, you too I know, she is pregnant, and our hospital needs to be very careful about medication, so...I suggest that before her fever subsides, let her physically cool down, and wait until the fever subsides."

Physical cooling?

Victor Han pursed his thin lips. Although Stella's current situation is only suitable for this one, he still feels a little dangerous. After all, Stella's body is already very weak.

However, it seems that there is no other way.

Thinking of this, Victor Han could only nodded.

Su Jiu said from the side: "I'm good at this. I didn't dare to take medicine when my child had a fever. This is how it gave her a high fever. Mr. Victor, you have been guarding Ms. Stella for a while. Then you go to rest. Just leave it to me."

The doctor on the side nodded in agreement: "Yes, people who understand are better and know how to care."

"Yes, President Han, go and rest soon." Su Jiu persuaded.

Victor Han pursed his lips and glanced worriedly at Stella who was sleeping, and then nodded silently. When she got up, Stella was still holding his hand tightly.

Su Jiu saw this and stepped forward to help.

Finally, Victor Han's hand was rescued, replaced by Su Jiu's hand being held by Stella, Su Jiu smiled slightly: "Leave it to me next."

Victor Han looked at her with his thin lips and nodded, "Well, thank you for your hard work."

Then he turned and left the ward.

In the past few days, it can be said to be exhausted. For Victor Han, even if he had just met this sister before, flying back and forth between foreign countries, and then continuing to work, it was not as difficult as it is now.

At least at that time, the mood was good, so everything became so meaningful and full of motivation.

But the hard work of the past few days is very bitter.

Even though Walter hadn't really become his brother-in-law, when he thought that the man ruled by the Beich Ye clan might really disappear into this world, he was still very embarrassed and heartbroken.

Victor Han frowned tightly, and suddenly someone came to report to him.

"Mr. Victor, someone outside said that he knew Miss Stella and he had to come in."

Know Stella?

Victor Han thought for a while, and then said, "Take me over and have a look."

Victor Han was taken by someone and heard a familiar female voice before he even approached.

"I really know Stella. I came from country X. It took a few days to find the hospital where I just landed today. I am a good friend of her, because there was a problem with her wedding. I'm staying to deal with other matters, don't stop me, let me in."

This voice...

Victor Han's pace, isn't this Jessica?

Too much has happened these days, he has forgotten her.

Thinking of this, Victor Han quickened his pace and soon appeared in front of everyone.

"Mr. Victor, this girl said..."

When she saw Victor Han, Jessica's eyes brightened, and she instinctively wanted to call him, but she didn't know how to call it. She didn't want to call Mr. Victor, so she swallowed her name back and turned to him excitedly. Beckoned.

"Let her come in." Victor Han's gaze fell on Jessica faintly, and he could naturally see that the girl had a distressed face, but after seeing her, his eyes became bright and tight. Then he waved at her excitedly.

This look... fell in Victor Han's eyes.

It's really like a little pet, when it sees its owner, and then frantically wags its tail to show loyalty and a happy performance.

After Jessica was released, she quickly ran to Victor Han.

"Han..." She stopped in time, and then asked, "How is Stella? Did Mr. Walter find it?"

Hearing, Victor Han frowned, stretched out his hand to twist his eyebrows, and shook his head.

Jessica's face suddenly collapsed again: "No, I didn't find it? Then Stella, she..."

"She has a fever."

He spoke slowly, his voice a bit tired and hoarse: "The situation is not very good, and people have not been found yet. Have all the things in Country X been handled?"

Jessica nodded blankly, "It's all done, but... I can't calm down on the media side, and I checked when I came, the news has been sent back to China, and now almost all people in Beich I know about this."

Victor Han's eyes deepened a little bit, his eyes lowered and he didn't know what he was thinking.

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After a while, he raised his head again, his tone indifferent.

"Thanks for your hard work these days."

Jessica was flattered and shook her head, "It's not hard, but...I want to see Stella, can I?"

Although the male god is very important, but... good friends are more important.

Jessica still remembered Stella more.

"Come on."

When Jessica was taken to Stella's ward, Su Jiu was taking care of her. When Jessica came, the expression on her face was a little loose, "Jessica? Are you done with your country X?"

"Well, everything is handled, I heard that Stella has a fever?"

When the two talked, they seemed to be afraid of waking Stella, so they deliberately lowered their voices a lot, and Su Jiu nodded.

"Yes, she has a severe fever, but she is pregnant and can't take any medication, so the doctor recommended physical cooling."

Hearing, Jessica couldn't help but exclaimed, "Is she really pregnant?"

Su Jiu narrowed her eyes and looked at Jessica as if she had caught something.

“Listening to your tone, did you know that Stella was pregnant a long time ago? What about her, does she know about it?” Su Jiu couldn’t help but frown her eyebrows.

If Stella runs around after knowing that she is pregnant, the result...maybe really bad.

“I’m just guessing, because we talked with Stella at that time, and neither of us was sure. Stella was still thinking about going to check it carefully after the wedding, but I didn’t expect...”

The two sides kept silent tacitly, and did not say anything further.

After about a few dozen seconds, Jessica stepped forward to take the towel in Su Jiu’s hand and said softly, “Let me come. I took care of her before she was sick. I also know some of Stella’s habits.”

As long as it was beneficial to Stella’s condition, Su Jiu would naturally not shirk, she soon handed the towel in her hand to Jessica’s hand.

Then Jessica took care of Stella.

Stella had a high fever all the time, and he didn’t know if she was so confused. A few words came out occasionally, but when she heard those words, she knew that she was speaking when she was unconscious.

Jessica could only comfort her softly while taking care of her.

Victor Han and the doctor have been here several times.

It wasn't until the middle of the night that the heat on Stella's body subsided, and her breathing gradually returned to calm. Jessica stayed by the bed, remembering the news she had seen before.

The report is that the people who were rescued on the first day had hope of surviving, and those who were sent to the hospital were rescued.

But after the storm of the night passed, the lives that wandered on the sea disappeared.

The rescue team was dispatched the next day, and all recovered were lifeless corpses.

However, Victor Han said that Walter had not been found. That means he is not among the group of survivors, what about... the corpse?

The two of them got together with great difficulty, my god... why did they break them up like this?

Thinking of this, Jessica couldn't help but red eyes and wept.

"Walter... you come back ... come back..."

When Jessica almost cried, Stella, who was lying quietly, suddenly muttered in a dream at this time, but it was so quiet that Jessica could only lie down and listen.

When she heard the name of Walter, her tears fell more fiercely.

"Stella, don't worry... Mr. Walter must be reluctant to see you sad alone, he will definitely come back."

The next day, after everyone had breakfast, Stella woke up.

Because of the high fever, there are still some sequelae. When Stella woke up, she found that her limbs were soft, her muscles were painful everywhere, and her head was so heavy that she felt very hard to sit up.

“Stella, you wake up, I will help you.”

Jessica leaned in close to support her, then sat on the edge of the bed and stopped walking.

And hearing the news of her waking up, Victor Han and Su Jiu came together.

Stella was supported by Jessica, then raised her head and smiled at her, “Are you back?”

Jessica was stunned, then nodded, “Well, I’m back.”

“Very good.”

Her voice was faint, she couldn’t hear the joy or anger, but was so hoarse, like the kind of voice that walked in the desert for a long time, but didn’t drink a sip of water.

Stella raised her hand and patted Jessica’s hand lightly, then raised her head, aiming at Victor Han with her pale cheeks.

“Brother, does Walter have any news?”

Victor Han: “...”

Su Jiu: “...”

Jessica: “...”

As soon as she woke up, they asked about Walter, but the three of them didn't know how to answer.

However, Jessica reacted quickly and said with a grin: "Stella, you just woke up, there must be something uncomfortable, and you have been asleep for so long, you must be hungry now? Do you want to drink porridge? I have prepared several kinds for you, do you want to eat salty or sweet?"

Her cheerful tone and speed showed how much she wanted to skip this topic.

Su Jiu heard the words and reacted suddenly: "Yes, I was too weak just after waking up, so I'd better eat something first, and wait until you finish eating other things."

Stella: "..."

She raised her eyes and looked at the three people in front of her.

The faces of the three of them are not good, and there are stern looks around their eyes. It is obvious that they are doing this to take care of her. If she has been investigating the roots at this time, wouldn't she betray them?

Thinking of this, Stella nodded softly and gave a hmm.

Jessica's eyes lit up: "Then what do you want to eat or is it salty?"

"I also can."

"Then I will give it to you."

Jessica quickly got up and quickly went to help Stella serve a bowl of sweet porridge. When she sat in front of Stella, her face was full of concerned

smiles: “Come on, this is your favorite drink in Country X before. The sweet porridge, I have tried the taste just now, and it is very authentic.”

Jessica graciously took a sip to Stella’s lips.

The sweet porridge exudes a sweet taste in the air, and the heat lingers around the side. It should have been liked very much, but Stella opened her mouth and took the porridge, but when she swallowed it, she couldn’t feel the sweetness at all.

Yes, only full of bitterness.

However, she still ate slowly, Jessica fed, she just ate.

Quiet and well-behaved make people a little scary.

Jessica’s heart slowly lifted, always feeling that something was wrong, Stella was too quiet like this, and she didn’t resist the porridge she fed.

She feels that this is not a normal response at all.

How could it be possible that she just asked about Walter, so Jessica drank porridge when she asked her to drink porridge?

When Jessica felt that something was wrong and the speed of feeding the porridge became slower and slower, Stella finally had a reaction.

As if feeling uncomfortable, she suddenly bent down, covering her stomach, her face pale and head down, and the porridge she had just eaten was vomited out intact.

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“Ah!” Jessica was scared, screaming and getting up to help her: “Stella, are you okay?”

The sudden reaction made everyone at a loss. Stella turned pale from vomiting, her waist couldn't straighten up, and her white forehead was covered with dense cold sweat.

It looks extremely bad.

Su Jiu, who was standing by and watching, saw this, without saying anything, and went straight to call the doctor.

“Sorry Stella, did I feed too fast? I'm sorry... I never thought that you just woke up, I should feed slower.” After Jessica helped her up, tears fell to the ground. Come down.

Stella leaned on the pillow weakly and gasped, obviously a little out of breath, Jessica had to wrap her hand around her back and pat her gently, “I'm really sorry. May I pour you a glass of water?”

“Let her take a break.” Victor Han frowned as he watched this scene, and called someone from outside to clean up the mess in the ward. Soon Su Jiu also brought the doctor over, and the whole ward can be said to be busy.

Stella looked at the person in front of her.

Jessica's eyes were scary red, tears were like beans, and her face was full of guilt and anxiety.

On the side, Victor Han looked a little pale, with a layer of scum on his chin, which looked much different from the previous image.

Su Jiu commanded worriedly from the side, the doctor came over to examine her, and then said something earnestly.

Stella felt her ears buzzing. After vomiting, she felt very tired and her body was too weak. She lay back on the bed and said lowly: "I want to take a break alone."

Everyone: "..."

Jessica sniffed: "You are alone, can you?"

Victor Han looked at her seriously and was silent for a while: "Let her rest alone."

After that, Victor Han came out of the ward neatly.

Jessica glanced at Su Jiu, still a little uncertain, Su Jiu cast a look at her, and the two of them walked out together and closed the door of the ward.

After going out, Jessica suddenly became anxious.

"Why is this? She is in very bad condition now, leave her alone..."

"Don't worry." Su Jiuyu said earnestly and explained: "Miss Stella is an adult, and many things will be changed when she shouldn't be willful."

"But you have seen the incident this time, how hard was it?"

"It is precisely because of the severe blow that Miss Stella needs to change. She can't accept Mr. Walter's departure, so she will do everything she can to convince herself. This... is better than letting her accept that Mr. Walter has something wrong. It's harder, do you understand? But... it's also easy."

No way, sometimes life is so tangled.

Are they not like this? For example, being cheated to comfort yourself is to destroy disasters, or to spend money to buy lessons, because this comfort is easier to accept than the truth, but it is also cruel.

This is how people can comfort themselves and deceive themselves over and over again throughout their lives.

Jessica stopped talking. She leaned on the door panel and looked at Stella in the glass window with a faint look, hoping she could cheer up quickly.

Stella slept for a long time. When she woke up, her eyes were hollow. Jessica prepared hot porridge for her. This time she only ate a small bowl of porridge for her. Every time she took a bite, Jessica would observe carefully. Her reaction.

Stella: "...I'm fine, what happened in the morning was an accident, and I won't be in the future."

Even if she did, she wouldn't let those who care about her see it.

"Really? I'm afraid your stomach is not good. If you feel uncomfortable, remember to tell me."

"Ok."

After eating nearly a bowl of porridge in this way, Jessica cleaned up and said that she would eat it again when she was almost recovered. When Stella said that she wanted to see Victor Han, Jessica's eyes widened.

"Your brother..."

"I just want to ask him if he has found Walter's whereabouts nearby, Jessica, you don't have to stop me like this."

Seeing her voice sounded calm, Jessica felt a little relieved, and then went to call Victor Han in.

After Victor Han came, his words were straightforward.

“We haven’t fallen yet, but our manpower is still increasing and we are still looking for it. Stella, Walter hasn’t seen a single figure now, do you understand what Brother meant?”

Stella nodded, seeming to understand, but also seeming to not understand.

After a long while, she gave a wry smile: “Brother, I know you want to say, it’s better if you can’t find it. It means...the more likely he is to survive, right?”

She had said everything, and Victor Han could only nod his head.

“I know, I can’t find... it’s better than salvaging the corpse and sending it directly to me. In this case, there will always be thoughts, I also know... Walter will definitely not have an accident. So many. People have survived. If there are a few lucky people among the survivors, I believe he will be the one who will be taken care of. Brother, right?”

When talking about the latter, Stella raised her head and looked at Victor Han, wanting to get his approval.

Victor Han didn’t know what to say, so he could only nodded obediently.

After a long while, he walked forward and stroked Stella’s head lightly, and said softly: “Stella, if you can think so, brother is very happy. You are pregnant, do you know?”

Stella’s lips moved, and she lowered her eyes to look at her lower abdomen, “Probably you know it?”

“I felt a little bit before, but I’m not sure. I want to wait until the wedding is over and let Walter... take me to make sure. If she is really pregnant, then... treat it as the newlyweds I gave him. Dress.”

When talking about this, Stella’s cheeks had a warm smile like a spring breeze, “He knows that she is pregnant, he will be very happy. Brother... Do you think if I let this news out, will he? Come back earlier?”

Victor Han: “...he will.”

“Okay, then I’ll be here waiting for him all the time, I will trouble my brother with the pregnancy.”

“Don’t worry.” Victor clenched her hands into fists on both sides, and looked at his sister firmly, “As long as he is still in this world, that brother will definitely find him back for you, and he will be safe and sound. Back to you.”

Of course, he didn’t say... If he is not in this world, what can he do?

“Brother, I remember, you must keep your promise.”

Walter, you must also keep your promise, just like you promised me before, you want to give me a surprise.

“I believe you, nothing will happen, waiting for you to surprise me.”

In the following days, Stella was recuperating in the hospital. At first, Victor Han stayed here every day, but there were many things in the country that needed him to be busy, so he had to take the time to return to China. After returning to China, Victor Han found that one thing was more difficult. Things.

That is millet beans.

Because at the wedding that day, Stella knew that there was media at the wedding, and didn't want Levi to be harassed by those unscrupulous media in the future, so she didn't allow Levi to attend the wedding.

Chapter 726

So Levi was left in the country. Recently, this matter has spread in China, and he doesn't know if Levi knows it.

Victor Han can only look forward to it, Levi still doesn't know about this.

So when Levi was chasing him as his uncle, Victor Han originally wanted to lie to him that after his daddy and mummy had their wedding, they would stop by for their honeymoon and would not be back until a while.

After this idea was formed in his mind, Victor Han felt that it was not feasible.

Because he himself couldn't be sure whether Walter would return.

"It's okay to come back, what if you won't come back? Then how does he make up this lie to explain to Levi? When children know the truth in the future, they will inevitably still be sad."

Victor Han looked at Levi with a naive expression in front of him, cruelly.

It would be better to tell him the truth directly, so that he would still be sad when he knew the truth in the future. If Walter came back alive, wouldn't it be a surprise?

Thinking of this, Victor Han squatted down in front of Levi, reached out his hand to touch his head, and whispered: "Levi, uncle has something to tell you."

Levi tilted his head slightly: "Uncle?"

"You go to the study with uncle, and uncle will tell you everything."

In another place, Stella sat on the hospital bed, staring blankly at the sunlight outside the window.

"Stella, Levi cried and said that he wanted to video with you, would you ignore him?" Jessica asked while holding the phone, sitting on the edge of the bed looking at Stella.

Hearing, Stella paused with her fingertips, and then she turned her head away, not paying attention to Jessica.

The pale lips were pressed hard, and Stella's eyes were a little desperate.

She promised Levi to find him a daddy, but now she has lost his daddy. Before his daddy comes back, what face does she have to talk to Levi?

She is afraid that when she saw him, she shed tears before speaking.

Jessica: "Stella, don't be so cruel, Levi is sad, he thought he had just found his daddy, you just ignore him now, don't you want him to cry to death?"

As she talked, Jessica's eyes turned red, "Please, Stella, you can talk to him. A few words are fine. When I was on the video call today, Levi was crying into tears. The first time I saw him cry like this, you know... Levi did not cry before."

Stella's heart moved when she heard her, her pink lips opened, how could she bear it in her heart?

But... if she sees Levi now, what will she tell him?

“Say something happened to your daddy, do you dig your wounds again?”

Stella shook her head, “No, in a few days, I’m really not in the mood now.”

“Stella!” Jessica didn’t give up and continued to call her name.

Her words made Stella feel impetuous, and she said coldly: “Go out, I want to stay alone for a while.”

Jessica didn’t move, but she was quiet. Stella thought she was listening to her own words.

But who knows that after about a minute, the boy’s cry suddenly rang in the quiet ward.

“Mommy! Mommy...oooo...”

This familiar voice made Stella start to shake her body gradually, and looked at the source of the sound incredulously.

Sure enough, she saw Jessica opening a video on her mobile phone, and Levi was crying out of breath on the screen, and she kept calling her vigorously.

The tears and crying pierced into Stella’s heart like a sharp knife. She stared at Levi with wide eyes, turned her head abruptly, and the tears were already rolling in her eyes.

“Mommy, can you take a look at Levi? Mommy...Levi wants to talk to you, Mommy...”

“Turn off the video.” Stella heard him tell Jessica in a calm voice.

Jessica didn't listen to her, and still held the video at her, seemingly determined to fight her to the end.

"Stella, be more sober, the one on the other end of the video is not someone else, that is your biological son Levi, and don't you feel any pain when you treat him like this? He just wants to talk to you!"

"Take it away, I'll say it one last time." Stella's voice became lower and calmer, but her eyes were already stained with anger.

Jessica was angry, and simply turned to Levi: "You hear Levi? Your bad mommy doesn't want to talk to you now. Aunt Jessica can't help you even if she wants to help you. Okay, don't cry anymore. No matter how badly you cried, no one can comfort you? Obediently wipe away the tears, and then go to do homework, do you hear?"

Millet Dou had red eyes and shook his head vigorously, "No, I want Mommy."

How old is he, no matter how smart he is, but seeing Stella really doesn't want to care about him at this time, Levi feels like he has been abandoned, and it is uncomfortable.

So Levi kept crying, and when he heard Stella's distress and upset, he scolded.

"What are you crying? Your mommy didn't cry, what are you crying? Huh?"

Stella's voice was stern, and when her eyes swept over, it was as if Levi had done something wrong.

Levi was scolded by her for a while, then pursed his mouth and cried milkily: "I miss Mommy... Mommy, can Levi come to you?"

“No.” Stella rejected him mercilessly, “If you are obedient, stay at home. Mommy will come back when you find your daddy.”

Levi cried more fiercely: “Mommy is a lie. Uncle clearly told Levi that something happened to his father, and he might not be back.”

These words irritated Stella, her eyes widened suddenly, and she looked at the Levi in the video in disbelief.

“Who allowed you to talk nonsense like this? Didn’t you listen to what Mommy said? Your daddy just disappeared, and he will come back!”

Levi: “Then Levi will wait with Mommy, Mommy...you never left Levi before. You always carry Levi for everything. Is it good this time?”

The little boy’s voice was full of begging. No matter who saw him like this, he couldn’t bear to refuse, but Stella was heartbroken. She even hated herself like this. How could she let her son see her like this? What does it look like?

Thinking of this, she said coldly: “No, Mommy can do it alone, you don’t need to come here, you know?”

Levi pursed his lips: “But I want to be with Mommy, Mommy...you promise Levi? Levi will definitely be obedient and won’t annoy Mommy. Is Mommy okay? Okay?”

He started to be a rogue, begging Stella sentence by sentence, and everyone’s heart was broken.

Jessica was holding the phone next to her, she couldn’t help but flushed her eyes when she heard this, and then said to Stella: “You promise him, he is not someone else, it is your child born in October. .”

Chapter 727

Of course Stella knew that he was the child born in October, so she didn't want him to suffer along with him.

If possible, she would like to bring Levi to her right away. She is very lonely now and needs warmth.

But... what about after taking Levi?

Let him watch her emotional breakdown every day?

In this case, it would be too selfish.

Thinking of this, Stella closed her eyes, and shook her head.

"Jessica, turn off the video and don't let him call again."

"Stella!"

"Turn off!" Stella's voice became louder, she raised her head, looked directly at Levi in the video, gritted her teeth and said: "Listen, Levi, Mommy won't allow you to call again, you have to be careful Study, wait until Mommy finds your daddy, and then pick you up."

Millet still looked at her tearfully.

"I don't want it, mommy, okay? Levi wants to go to find mommy now. Levi doesn't need daddy anymore. Levi only needs mommy."

Jessica was still holding her mobile phone, and the cry of the child kept surrounding her.

Stella stretched out her hand expressionlessly, turned off the video, and then tucked Jessica's phone under her pillow by the way.

"Stella? Stella, you are too much! He is your biological son!"

"So, is this the reason you asked him to call me? Jessica, you know my current situation. What do you want me to tell him?"

Stella looked at Jessica with some hollow eyes, and Jessica took a breath, "I don't want you to tell him anything, but he knows this. Levi is sad. Are you his mother? He wants to see you, wants to talk to you and misses you, is there any problem?"

"Originally there was no problem, but I am in a bad state now, and I don't want to see anyone."

She doesn't want to bring all the negative energy in her body to Levi. Although it is cruel for Levi not to talk to him, what can he say when talking to him? If Levi knows about it, the child will definitely get to the bottom. How can she explain it to her then?

"If Walter doesn't come back, do you plan to do this all the time? Levi is just a child, and he can't understand you like an adult, do you understand?"

Stella didn't want to talk to her anymore, she turned her face away in annoyance, and said coldly, "I see, you can go out."

"Stella..." Jessica still didn't give up, calling Stella's name, sitting on the edge of the bed, not wanting to quit.

"Well, I want to be alone."

Seeing that Jessica was still sitting on the side of the bed and refused to leave, Stella really had no choice but to lie down and put on the quilt to cover herself, and stopped taking care of Jessica.

Jessica had to pack up her things and got up out of the ward.

After she went out, she just ran into Su Jiu who was standing outside. Su Jiu looked at her in astonishment: "What happened? I seemed to hear you arguing just now."

"Don't mention it, I'm angry about it."

Su Jiu was curious: "What are you angry about at this moment? I really want to know."

"You said that Levi is just a five or six-year-old child. Missing his mother and wanting to say a few words to his mother is normal, right? But what about Stella, she actually told him to stop fighting. Calling him, I feel distressed to death, Levi crying so miserably, he is indifferent at all."

Hearing this, Su Jiu understood what Jessica was really angry about. She smiled helplessly, stepped forward and patted Jessica on the shoulder, and explained softly: "You, you just haven't been a mother before, so I don't know her. The mood and bitterness of being a mother."

"I know Stella's heart is bitter, but Levi is really too young after all. It's okay to say a few words to pretend."

"Then have you ever thought about it, it might be that Stella doesn't want to deceive him? If Stella can't deceive her child, what do you think they will talk about when she chats with her child? What will Levi ask?"

Hearing that Jessica was taken aback, she didn't seem to have thought about it.

“Have you never thought about this problem at all?” Su Jiu smiled, with a faint expression, and then said: “he is too young to think about many things in both ways. Of course I know that Levi wants to see you at this time. Her mother, this is nothing wrong, but if you think about how much Stella’s recent experience has hit her, even if she cheers her up, it will take time for her to recover. How long did this happen, you How can she tell Levi face-to-face that his dad might have been in an accident. If many things are said, it is undoubtedly to sprinkle salt on his wounds. Can you understand what I mean?”

These words made Jessica choke successfully. After thinking for a long time, she didn’t expect to answer her words. She moved her lips and looked at Su Jiu tangledly.

After a while, she seemed to think clearly, “What should I do? I have already given the video to her just now. I thought Stella didn’t want to care about her son. She lost her temper with her and said he was too much.”

“It doesn’t matter, aren’t you good friends and sisters? Stella knows this in her heart, but she is not in the mood to comfort you or explain this to you in detail. Wait until the pain passes. When talking about this, you will all let each other out.”

Jessica stared at Su Jiu in front of her blankly. For the first time, she felt that the woman in front of her was very attractive. She heard that she used to like Victor Han, but in the end she didn’t get Victor Han’s heart. Then she married another person, and now she is married. She has a baby and live a happy life.

In front of Victor Han, Su Jiu didn’t seem to be embarrassed at all, as if he had never liked this person before.

Such a good woman couldn’t catch Victor Han’s eyes, so what right does his Jessica have to make Victor Han like her?

“What’s the matter? You seem to be confused by your expression?”

Jessica was hesitating. Would you like to ask about Su Jiu’s mood at the time and the process? Has she ever confessed to Victor Han?

But people are already married and have children now, she still asks this kind of question now, is she really ignorant?

Thinking of this, Jessica shook her head: “Nothing.”

The little girl would not hide her emotions and put everything on her face. Although she said it was nothing, her expression was problematic at first glance.

Su Jiu was much older than Jessica, and she looked at Jessica as if she was looking at her own sister, so she smiled helplessly at this moment, and took Jessica to sit down on a nearby chair.

“You, tell me what you have to say, don’t be bored in your heart. If you are bored, it’s not worthwhile? I’m older than you, and I have experienced many things. If you have any doubts you can tell me and ask me, although I can’t give you a very good answer, there is nothing wrong with helping you clarify it.”

She is like an intimate big sister, her voice is warm and clear, giving Jessica a very close feeling.

Chapter 728

The distance between the two seemed to be a little closer.

Jessica looked at Su Jiu hesitantly, Su Jiu’s face was smiling, like a confidant big sister.

“If you have any questions, just ask.”

“Su Jiu...Sister.”

In order to show her politeness, Jessica added a sentence of sister at the end, and Su Jiu’s eyebrows had a smile, “Huh?”

“Um... you have been a secretary by Victor Han’s side for so many years, do you know... why is Victor Han single?” After speaking, Jessica lowered her head in embarrassment and poked her index finger.

Su Jiu only knew she had doubts, but didn’t know that she was asking this kind of question. After a while, Su Jiu noticed that the little girl’s face was red, which was obviously thinking of spring.

“Do you like President Han?”

Jessica didn’t expect that she would be so direct. She raised her head quickly and blushed at Su Jiu: “Sister Su, I...”

“Okay.” Su Jiu took the initiative to interrupt her, and said faintly: “You don’t need to say that I also know, in fact, for so many years, there are more people who like President Han, but President Han has always been thinking about it in his early years. For his sister, it may be because his parents passed away early. He has always been alone, so even after finding Stella, his desire for family affection surpasses everything else.”

Jessica: “...Is that so?”

“Yes.” Su Jiu smiled and nodded: “Well, once something becomes a habit, it is difficult to change. Moreover, President Han has no need for feelings at all, so he doesn’t need to change at all. My own habits and current situation. Do you like him? This is completely moths fighting the fire. As someone who has come by, I still have to advise you, forget it.”

“Forget it?” Jessica was a little surprised.” She didn’t expect that Su Jiu would say so directly, so she would let her forget it? Do you mean not to continue to like Victor Han?”

“Yes, his kind of person...for him, feelings don’t exist at all. If you like him, it will only increase sadness.”

Jessica: “...”

It seems that this is the case, he has clearly told her not to like him anymore.

However, she still didn’t give up, always felt that as long as she worked hard, she would have hope.

“Looking at your expression, was he rejected?”

“Sister Su? You, how would you know?”

“This was how he explicitly rejected me before.”

Jessica: “...”

“At the time, I dared not show thoughts to him. I just liked him silently. I knew it was difficult for him to change his habits, so I have been silently by his side to deal with everything, trying to make him get used to me. Someday... if I am not by his side, he will feel that he is missing something. At that time, I will succeed.”

Hearing, Jessica couldn’t help but widen her eyes, and then gave Su Jiu a thumbs up. “Sister Su, you are so smart, why can’t I think of this way?”

Seeing the little girl in front of her looking at her with admiration, Su Jiu was a little bit dumbfounded.

Is this girl lacking?

“However, what’s the use of being smart? What she doesn’t want, even his habit won’t change. You see, I am married now and have children. He is still single, but I am still a secretary by his side. Now, Can you understand?”

“Then Sister Su, why do you want to stay by his side as a secretary?”

“Speaking of this, it is really cruel. After he explicitly told me not to think of him, he asked me if he would hate me for this matter, and then he did not intend to continue working in the company. “Speaking of this, Su Jiu’s expression is almost straight, “I didn’t even think that he would ask so, what can I do? If I really quit, wouldn’t it appear that I was really angry because of this. Hate him? So... I can only stay in front of him.”

“Damn, Victor Han is so dark-bellied, I thought... he was a particularly deserted person, I didn’t expect...”

Su Jiu stood up and patted her shoulder: “Anyway, make your own plans. I still have things to do, so I won’t accompany you to chatter.”

After Su Jiu left, Jessica held her chin in the chair and thought for a long time.

As the days passed, Stella stayed alone in the ward to recuperate, eating and drinking were normal, but she didn’t want to see other people.

Levi cried to find Mommy several times, but ended up to no avail.

And, Victor Han personally came to persuade Stella several times, but in the end, Stella let him leave the ward with a cold face. Victor Han, the boss of the dignified Han Group, walked out of the ward with a sullen expression and shook his head helplessly.

The phone rang suddenly, Victor Han glanced at the call, and then answered it.

“What’s the matter?” His tone was faint, and he stretched out his hand to twist his faintly aching temples while he was speaking. Recently, there have been so many things that really make him feel bad.

For the first time in his life, Victor Han felt this way.

“Mr. Victor, there is news about what you ordered us!”

Victor Han was taken aback, what he ordered them? Soon, his brows frowned: “You mean??”

“We found it!!!”

Victor Han almost stopped breathing. He took away the phone and looked at the caller ID, for fear that he had heard the wrong call, otherwise... how could he find it so quickly?

After confirming that the call was correct, Victor Han coughed lightly, and then asked, “What did you find?”

“Uh.” The other party was a little sluggish when asked by him, “Didn’t you tell us to find someone, President Han? Could it be...we made a mistake?”

“Do not.”

Victor Han closed his eyes and took this opportunity to take a few deep breaths to calm his excitement. After a few times, his mood finally calmed down a lot. When he opened his eyes again, his eyes were already clear. And calm down.

He pursed his thin lips, and then said coldly, "Is the man found?"

"Yes, President Han."

"Tell me the address, I'm past now."

As Victor Han said, he started to take out the car keys from his pocket. This was just a subconscious action. Who knows... He just came to see Stella, and when he got off the plane, he asked the driver to bring him over. He didn't drive at all.

So his action paused, "Forget it, you send the location directly to my mobile phone, and I will follow the address."

"Okay Mr. Victor, I will send you the location right away."

"Ok."

After hanging up the phone, Victor Han put away the phone and walked out of the hospital with straight long legs.

He didn't notice, his steps were a bit eager, but he was thinking in his heart, if those people really found Walter, then... his sister Stella would not need to continue to be tortured.

"Victor Han!"

Victor Han stopped and turned around to see Jessica rushing towards him, then stopped in front of him.

"I just heard you say that the man has been found? Didn't... Mr. Walter found it? Me, can I go with you?"

Chapter 729

Victor Han frowned and looked at Jessica in front of him. He didn't expect that the content of the conversation on his mobile phone just now made her listen to her, did he bring her?

He refused in her heart.

"You won't stay with Stella?"

Jessica was stunned for a moment, and bit her lower lip: "Stella is accompanied by Sister Su now. I want to know... Is the person they found Mr. Walter?"

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, and said after a long while: "The news I have now is only that someone has found it, but life or death is still unknown. You don't have much to say."

"Don't worry!" Jessica hurriedly raised her hands to make a pledge, "I will never talk nonsense, I just want to follow it and see."

"Let's go." Victor Han walked ahead and said coldly.

Upon seeing this, Jessica tiptoed up.

Jessica followed Victor Han and got into the car. She didn't know if it was because of tension or something, her head slammed into the car door.

The sound was quite loud, and Jessica was slammed into gold stars. He took two or three steps back and sat down on the cold floor.

Victor Han turned around and saw this scene. He frowned and looked at her, but he didn't move his hands and sat there.

Jessica suddenly became embarrassed. She quickly got up from the ground, patted her hands to remove the dust from her palms, and then pretended to get up and get into the car again.

“Ahem, what... I was thinking about something just now, so I...”

She didn't go on with the following words, because she found that Victor Han's face was very cold, and even her eyes were not warm.

“Sit down and be quiet.”

“ ... ”

Jessica didn't dare to speak any more, she didn't even dare to mention it, she could only straighten her body silently, looking ahead.

She is stupid, this matter is very important to Victor Han, and also very important to her, and she shouldn't be so silly.

Suddenly, she felt a little offensive.

After the car started, there was silence in the car.

Jessica kept thinking about how the person who called just now told Victor Han, what is going on with Mr. Walter now.

She really wants to see Walter soon. If she can see that he is safe and sound, then Stella's mood won't be so depressed.

God, you must bless Walter to be safe, Stella's body is so bad, and she is pregnant again, she can't stand the tossing.

Jessica kept putting her hands together in her heart, praying constantly.

She doesn't know how long the car has been driving, and finally stopped. Jessica poked her head and looked around, and Victor Han from the back said coldly.

“Get off.”

Jessica shuddered in fright, and quickly pushed the car door.

This time she moved very carefully, ensuring that she did not hit the car door. After her feet were safely stepped on the ground, Jessica's suffocated breath was relieved.

A flat-headed man guarding the door had been looking to this side. After seeing Victor Han, he walked over quickly.

“Mr. Victor, you are finally here, I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

Victor Han frowned and said coldly: “Where is the person?”

Xiaoping glanced at Jessica behind him, then quickly retracted his gaze, and said softly, “In it, Mr. Victor, come with me.”

Victor Han stepped up to keep up with him, and Jessica also stepped to follow him, like a follower.

“When we found him, his whole body was wounded, and even this face was covered with dense wounds.”

Hearing, Victor Han stepped.

The reason why he didn't notify Stella immediately after receiving this news was because he was worried that those people had found the wrong one, or that he had found a corpse, which would make Stella feel sad.

Instead of that, it's better to let her be the elder brother to see the situation and then think about countermeasures. Before coming, Victor Han had remained silent. In fact, he was thinking that if it really was a corpse, he would act decisively and deal with the corpse without telling Stella.

Then nothing happened before, for his sister, he was willing to be a villain.

Now that the person leading the way said that, Victor Han felt relieved, the other party did not hesitate, indicating that his life was at least saved.

As for the wound on the face...

"Seriously injured?"

"That's not it, it's too serious. It fell on a barren mountain not far away. When he fell down, he was probably caught by a branch or injured by a sharp stone. There was a deep wound on his face and a large body. There were so many wounds in small and small sizes. We saw that his injuries were too serious, and we were afraid that he would die, so we sent them to the nearest clinic."

"You did a great job." Victor Han nodded and gave the other side an admiring look.

Xiaopingtou suddenly became a little proud of being praised by Victor Han.

"Thank you, President Han, for complimenting that this idea was made by me at the time. He was bleeding too much. Then I happened to know that there was a small clinic nearby, so I acted decisively and asked them to bring people here."

"Yeah." Victor Han responded again.

The Jessica who followed was very uncomfortable. According to the little flat head, isn't that Mr. Walter's face hurt particularly badly???

Will there be scars after that?

Thinking of this, Jessica forgot what Victor Han had told her before coming, and she was not allowed to talk nonsense, and just blurted out, “Is the injury on the face that serious? What does the doctor say? Will it leave scars or something?”

This sentence really came up with an idea. After hearing Jessica’s words, the little flat head who was a little overwhelmed, his face suddenly became depressed.

“The doctor has come to see him. The injury on his face is so serious that he will definitely leave scars by then.”

“What?” Jessica exclaimed, “How could this be? If there are scars on the face, wouldn’t it be...”

Stella would definitely feel distressed when she knew it.

Her exclamation drew Xiaopingtou’s gaze, and she responded with some dissatisfaction to his words: “There is no way. It is not easy for him to save his life with such a serious injury, and I hope it will not leave scars or anything. Too realistic.”

“But the scars shouldn’t be left on the face.” Jessica still feels distressed for Stella. The wounds on his body can be covered with clothes. How can we hide the wounds on her 1face?

The more Jessica thought about it, the more saddened the two of them.

Unknowingly, She lowered her head, not even knowing that the person in front had stopped, so her head slammed into it without warning.

Boom!

Jessica's forehead hurt, and she took two steps back. When she raised her head, she happened to see Victor staring at her coldly.

He pursed his lips and his expression was unhappy.

"What are you doing?"

Jessica shook her head, and irrationally stretched out her hand to cover her battered forehead.

"Sorry."

Victor Han retracted his gaze.

"Mr. Victor, the wounded person is inside. The hospital told us not to let too many people in, so I won't go in with you. I will guard outside."

"Ok."

Victor Han nodded, raised his head and pushed the door directly in.

Chapter 730

Jessica naturally followed Pi Dian Pi Dian.

The ward was very quiet. There was a man who was bandaged on the bed. He didn't even let go of his face. He was covered with gauze and only had two eyes.

People can no longer recognize who he is like this.

Victor Han stood in front of the hospital bed and stared for a while, turned his head helplessly, looked at Jessica behind him, and said coldly, "Go and call me in."

"What happened?"

Jessica felt something was wrong, "Didn't it mean that the doctor said that too many people can come in and bother?"

Victor Han pursed his lips, feeling very dissatisfied.

"I'm here to confirm my identity. What do you think about the package?" He pointed to the white rice dumpling on the hospital bed and said coldly.

Jessica blinked, "Didn't you say that his whole body is injured? Even if it's wrapped into rice dumplings, it's normal."

"..."

Victor Han stared at her, "Are you rebutting me now?"

Jessica: "...No, how dare I? I immediately called people in."

So Jessica went out to call someone.

After listening to her explanation, Xiao Pingtou scratched his ears and cheeks with an expression of pain, and said after a while, "Should I call a doctor to remove all the gauze on his body?"

Hearing, Jessica couldn't help her eyes widening.

“Are you crazy? The doctor finally wrapped it up like this, you find a doctor to remove the gauze on his body, either you are crazy or the doctor is crazy, otherwise, how could the doctor agree to your unreasonable request?!”

Victor Han, who thinks Xiaopingtou’s proposal is good: “...”

Is he crazy?

Is it because the other party is a man like him, so he doesn’t have that kind of pity and pity, and he feels that removing the gauze cloth is not a big deal.

“But without removing the gauze, there is no way to recognize people. But...”

Xiaopingtou hesitated.

“But what?” Victor Han glanced at him.

Xiao Pingtou hesitated for a while and said, “Even if the gauze is removed, the wounds on his body and the wounds on his face are already bloody and bloody.

“...” Jessica.

Victor Han frowned more seriously.

It seems that the injury is really serious. If this is the case, the gauze can’t be removed indiscriminately. Otherwise, the wound will deteriorate and the life will be lost.

Then what would he use to explain to his sister?

Thinking of this, Victor Han could only speak again, “The doctor said again, when the gauze will be removed?”

“I guess it will take several days.”

“Okay, I see, you go out first.”

Xiao Pingtuo nodded, then turned and went out.

After he went out, Victor Han’s gaze fell on Jessica’s face, “Things are not stable yet, don’t talk nonsense in front of Stella after I go back.”

Jessica nodded quickly, “Don’t worry, even if you don’t tell me, I know what to say and what I can’t say. Mr. Walter is hurt like this, it’s better not to let Stella know that we have found him. “

“Since you know, then I don’t need to bother to remind you.”

Jessica pursed her lips unhappily, “I’m not a fool, how could I not understand these things?”

“What did you say?”

Because her voice was very small just now, Victor Han did not hear clearly.

Jessica shook his head, “Nothing.”

After speaking, he lowered his head very frustrated.

It seemed that after being rejected by Victor Han, she became more and more confused in front of him.

And his attitude towards him is getting colder and colder.

So sad, she feels that the efforts made this time are of no use at all, and the distance between him and her has not been close at all.

Instead, it seems to be getting farther and farther.

Thinking about it, Jessica raised her head to look at the person on the hospital bed.

Is it really that serious? She looked from her toes to the top, and then found that the other party was very familiar despite being wrapped in gauze.

Jessica was taken aback and looked at the man in disbelief.

How do he feel completely different from Mr. Walter?

Usually when she see Mr. Walter, Jessica is like a mouse seeing a cat. she don't blame him for being too timid. It's really because of how strong and cold Mr. Walter's aura is.

But the person lying on the hospital bed at this moment did not give Jessica this feeling. Could it be because of the gauze? The gauze wrapped up the aura on him?

Jessica heard a cold voice while still thinking: "Leave."

"Huh?" Jessica turned her head and found that Victor Han had already walked to the door of the ward. She was taken aback for a moment, "Will you leave now?"

"Otherwise, do you still want to stay?"

Jessica shook her head reflexively. What did she stay for? Now that people are injured like this and bandaged like this, she can't do much even if she stays.

When she walked to the door of the ward, Jessica couldn't help but glanced back at the person on the bed, reaching out to support her chin.

It's so strange, how does it feel that this person gives her a very familiar feeling, not the feeling of Mr. Walter at all...

Looks too familiar.

"What's in a daze? I'm gone."

Victor Han's urging voice came not far away, Jessica recovered, and quickly followed Victor Han, and then continued to walk behind him, like a small tail.

The two walked like this for a while, Jessica still couldn't help but ask: "By the way, I have a question to ask you."

Victor Han, who was walking in the front, said directly, "What's the problem?"

Jessica recalled the figure she was just now, still feeling strange, so she relayed her thoughts to Victor Han, and Victor Han couldn't help but frown, "Huh?"

"That, I don't mean anything else, I just say what I feel. After all, this person is covered with gauze and can't recognize him, so..."

Victor Han's footsteps suddenly stopped, Jessica didn't see him stop because he was thinking, so he hit his back again with a bang.

The nose and forehead were hit with pain, Jessica held her nose and looked up at the person in front of her helplessly.

"Why did you stop again?"

Can't you walk well? She had to stop suddenly, causing her to run into it again.

Victor Han turned around, casting a deep gaze on her face, "You must go behind?"

Jessica: "Huh?"

"Go to the front." His voice was not angry, but he had a sense of majesty, and soon Jessica obediently walked to him obediently.

The two continued to move forward, but this time it was Jessica who walked in front. Victor Han quickly followed her pace and was on the same level as her, "What did you mean by what you just said?"

Jessica: "..."

She thought he didn't care about it at all.

"I don't mean anything else, I just find it strange."

"Are you trying to say that that person is not Walter at all?"

Jessica's eyes widened, stopped and shook her head vigorously.

"I, I didn't say that."

She didn't dare to talk nonsense, she was just suspicious.