

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1420 – 1429

Chapter 1420

Thinking of this, Jessica's expression is somewhat subtle.

She didn't know what she was thinking, and suddenly raised her head and glanced at Victor Han, "Well, is your age and control very good in that respect? Or, is it a little weak?"

Victor Han just buttoned his shirt and was about to sit down to have a meal. Hearing Jessica's words, her eyes instantly changed.

"What did you say?"

With such a look, Jessica suddenly understood that she had kicked the iron plate, and immediately lowered her head to eat, "No, nothing."

After lowering her head, her face showed a regretful expression, regretting to death, why did she just say nothing? Victor Han is a man. If a man's ability is questioned, he will definitely be hurt.

Alas, she doesn't know what's wrong with herself. Could it be that she has been spoiled by him recently, so she started to be unscrupulous and dare to say anything?

The person in front of him did not move, Jessica raised her head awkwardly, and pushed the food in front of him, "Let's eat first."

After speaking, she immediately lowered her head, she didn't dare to look at Victor Han's eyes. She was really a little frustrated just now, and I hope Victor Han doesn't think too much.

Fortunately, Victor Han didn't continue this problem with her later. He sat down to eat, expressionless, Jessica glanced at him secretly, thinking that he shouldn't take it seriously, or just not showing up.

The two finished their meal quietly, during which Jessica had been thinking about Victor Han's mood at this time, so all the things during the day were forgotten.

After eating, Jessica Wo sat on the chair and didn't want to move, Victor Han got up and calmly packed the dishes. Jessica originally thought of helping, but think about it, let him do it and see how much he can tolerate himself.

When Victor Han took the things out, Jessica ran directly to the sofa and lay down. After a while, she felt a little sleepy. When her eyelids were half closed, she heard Victor Han's footsteps come back.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer to her, but Jessica's eyelids were so heavy that she didn't want to open her eyes at all.

Suddenly, her whole body rose into the air, Jessica was startled, opened her eyes in a panic, and she was stunned when she met Victor Han's eyes.

"What happened?"

Victor Han hugged her and walked upstairs without saying a word.

Jessica hadn't figured out the situation at all, so she was carried into his room.

Before the two got married, although they lived here, they had always slept in separate rooms. This was the first time that Victor Han had embraced Jessica in his room.

When the back of her head touched the soft pillow, Jessica gradually understood what was going on.

It's a pity that it was too late for her to react at this time. Victor Han had already clasped her wrist before she cheated and bowed his head to kiss her.

"Wait, wait a minute!" Jessica called him flusteredly, with tension in her eyes, "Well, calm down."

"Can't do it?"

However, Victor Han stared at her and said four words with a subtle expression. He raised his eyebrows by the way, "Isn't I powerless, didn't you know that night?"

Jessica: "..."

Clear, she is too clear!

However, although he was very powerful that day, the two of them never had a relationship afterwards, so it was normal for her to reasonably suspect that he was incompetent.

But this is the dignity of men. Jessica knew that she had kicked the iron plate accidentally, so at this time she could only think of something she could say to restore his masculine dignity.

While she was still thinking, Victor Han had already begun to take off her clothes. In fact, Jessica was also looking forward to it. After all, she was with

her own family, but she is now pregnant, and it has not been three months. She cannot have sex with Victor Han.

Thinking of this, Jessica held down Victor Han's trembling hand in confusion.

"Why?" Victor Han lowered his head and approached her, his thin lips pressed lightly on the tip of her nose, "Afraid?"

Jessica nodded nervously, bit her lower lip and said, "It's not convenient for me."

"Ok?"

"That's it, menstrual period."

After she was pregnant, her menstrual period was temporarily gone. Where did her menstrual period come from, but Jessica really couldn't think of other reasons at this time, so she could only use this.

I hope Victor Han can believe it.

A straight man like Victor Han really paused after hearing her talk about her menstrual period, and then asked, "When is the menstrual period?"

"Yesterday, yesterday." Jessica's eyes were timid, "I still feel a little uncomfortable in my stomach, just because of my menstrual period."

Victor Han stared at her for a long time, as if confirming the authenticity of her words, and finally pursed her thin lips, got up and sat on the bed.

The atmosphere just disappeared all of a sudden. Jessica was a little cold lying alone. She wanted to shrink into the quilt, but the next second she thought that this was Victor Han's room, so she sat up too.

She originally wanted to lie to him, but she didn't expect him to believe it so soon, and it went well, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then, I'll go back first? I was sweating before, and I feel a little uncomfortable now. Go take a shower."

Hearing, Victor Han looked at her sideways and nodded when she saw that she had returned to normal.

"it is good."

"Then I thought, after a few days, he would double to ask for it again, and let her see if he was powerless."

Perhaps, he is too good at self-control, that's why he makes his little girl feel that he is not good at it.

However, Victor Han is not in a hurry, anyway, will Japan be long, she will find out later.

After Jessica left, Victor Han stared at the door thoughtfully, and after a moment he took out his mobile phone.

Su Jiu was a little speechless when she received the call.

"Mr. Victor, it's off work now, right?"

"Help me investigate Jessica's whereabouts in the past two days."

Hearing, Su Jiu raised her eyebrows in surprise: "Mr. Victor, why do you want to check her whereabouts suddenly? Is there any problem?"

"After checking, send the information to my email."

“Fine.”

After Su Jiu hung up the phone, she still felt weird. Why do you want to check Jessica’s whereabouts? Aren’t these two people getting married soon? Suddenly, could it be that something went wrong between the two?

Su Jiu didn’t dare to think about it anymore. After all, Mr. Victor was in the throat, so she should do it quickly.

Her husband watched her hang up, looking at her with a grimace.

“It’s your boss’s phone again?”

After Su Jiu talked about the situation, her husband looked a little helpless: “Just talk about you. The salary for working in the Han Group is really high, but it’s really tired. My wife, our family is not short of money. If you feel tired. If you do, just resign. My money is enough to support our family.”

These words were very heartwarming, and Su Jiu felt that marrying him for so many years was not a vain marriage, at least he still knew how to feel sorry for her.

“Okay, I’m not disabled yet, you don’t need you to support me, besides, there are more places to spend money when the child is older.”

Chapter 1421

It was the night, after Han washed the bath, he heard the phone rang, the sound of information.

He was wearing a bathrobe and picked up the mobile phone resting on the table with one hand.

“Mr. Victor, Jessica’s two-day itinerary has been sent to you in your email.”

Putting down the phone, Victor Han opened the notebook and clicked into the mailbox.

The first thing that came out was yesterday’s itinerary. Jessica spent the whole day in the ramen restaurant, and went to the super set point in the middle, and then went home.

It seems normal, there is nothing wrong.

Today’s itinerary is still the same. She has been at the ramen restaurant, but she went out in the afternoon and then went to the coffee shop. The person she saw with her was actually the same.

Victor Han squinted her eyes when she saw Xu Yanwan’s name.

When he came back from get off work in the evening, Jessica’s expression was obviously too frightened. Although she told herself that she had a nightmare, how could Victor Han believe that she would not be afraid of it just by having a nightmare.

So it should be related to her daytime experience, but Victor Han didn’t ask much at the time, because he didn’t want her to keep recalling the things that scared her. Later, he was distracted by her and forgot about the daytime things.

But Victor Han still needs to pay attention.

The little girl’s physical and mental health still needs to be well maintained.

Xu Yanwan?

Victor Han's index finger tapped the tabletop, his eyes gradually darkened.

What exactly does Xu Yanwan want to do?

Next day

Xu Yanwan has been thinking about it all the time. She has been thinking about what happened yesterday and what He Lianjing said in her ear.

Jessica probably didn't notice what happened in the bathroom yesterday. After all, it has already happened. As long as there is no problem in her mind, she can think of the door being locked, and she rushed in at that time.

Xu Yanwan closed her eyes and took a deep breath. In fact, she didn't think so much at the time, but after listening to the pictures He Lianjing said, she rushed over without thinking.

Now things have become like this, as He Lianjing said, this time the hands were unsuccessful, then Jessica will definitely have a defensive heart next time, and it will not be easy to try again.

But, does she really want to kill her?

She is pregnant now, and her life is innocent. She suffered so much after losing her father and mother, but she had to cheer herself up. If she loses her child, or her parents lose her, she will definitely feel heartache too?

And Victor Han, he likes her so much. If she suffers a little bit of harm, just as He Lianjing said, he will suffer from heart-wrenching pain.

Is such a result really what she wants to see?

Knocking——

Xu Yanwan could not imagine that someone knocked on the door of her office. Xu Yanwan came back to her senses, stretched out her hand and rubbed her face. After adjusting her state, she said softly: "Come in."

It was her new assistant who came in.

"Miss Xu, President Han is looking for you."

Hearing, Xu Yanwan had a meal, why would Victor Han come to her at this time? Does it have something to do with Jessica yesterday?

Jessica told Victor Han?

Did she tell Victor Han that she wanted to harm her, so would Victor Han hate her very much?

When she thought of this, Xu Yanwan panicked. She quickly got up, "Where is he?"

"Mr. Victor is waiting for you in the reception room."

As soon as the voice fell, Xu Yanwan rushed out, and she trot all the way, until she reached the reception room, she stopped to adjust her breathing, after entering, the hand hanging aside clenched into a fist.

If Jessica really sue herself in front of Victor Han, then she...

What else can she do? This is a fact. The one who asked her out that day was only oneself, but who else could think of her? Although she didn't do the thing, He Lianjing did it for her, so he has an inextricable relationship with her at all.

Why does she have to blame her?

It's just that she didn't expect that Victor Han came to ask for justice so soon, he must hate herself very much now?

Xu Yanwan took a deep breath and walked in slowly.

In the reception room

Victor Han's long figure stood in front of the French windows, his slender legs stood straight, his body was tall, and his aura became a world of its own.

In Xu Yanwan's opinion, even the back of his head and back are very beautiful.

She kept silent and looked at him quietly. Before, there were not many opportunities to see him. To look at him quietly for a while, Xu Yanwan felt quite satisfied in her heart. She didn't look at him more, maybe he getting married.

He doesn't know if her gaze is too blazing or something, Victor Han seems to have noticed it and turned his head to the side.

Xu Yanwan also smiled at the same time.

However, the expression on Victor Han's face was faint, and the look in her eyes was cold, without any temperature. Compared with his dozing look at Jessica, Xu Yanwan felt her heart pricked again.

The assistant made a cup of coffee and came in, Xu Yanwan took it, and then delivered it to Victor Han himself.

"No need to."

However, before her coffee was delivered, Victor Han, standing in front of her, spoke coldly: "I will leave after a few words."

Hearing that Xu Yanwan froze in place like this, her coffee was held in her hands, the temperature became hot, her face was a little pale, her ears buzzed, and she was almost unstoppable.

In the end, she still managed to smile.

"Well, what do you want to say."

After speaking, she put the coffee on the table next to her and straightened again.

"What do you want to do?"

Hearing, Xu Yanwan felt cold in her heart, and she knew it, so his attitude towards her was so cold, did he think she was a bad woman?

Thinking of this, Xu Yanwan laughed at herself in her heart, but she didn't show it at all.

"What do you mean? Can you express it more clearly?"

"Xu Yanwan."

Victor Han stared at her solemnly and called her full name, "I am willing to help you revive the Xu family. It is entirely up to the face of Uncle Xu and Aunt Xu. If you are not Uncle Xu's daughter, I will not stand here and talk to you."

Unexpectedly, he would speak so directly, Xu Yanwan's face turned pale, and her figure shook.

“I can help you revive the Xu family. After the Xu family’s revival is completed, you and I will never have any relationship. I hope that during this period, you will not disturb my fiancée again.”

Xu Yanwan heard a bit of hatred here, and bit her lower lip and asked, “What did she tell you? Did she tell you that I wanted to kill her? Would you like to listen to me to explain? What happened yesterday is not...”

However, before she could finish her words, Victor Han interrupted her.

“No need to explain.”

Xu Yanwan looked at him in disbelief, “We have known each other for so many years, don’t you believe in my character at all? You have already determined that I will attack her and will harm her, right? You have already regarded me as Such a person?”

“Who are you? It doesn’t matter.” Victor Han still speaks absolutely, or perhaps this is his consistent style of speaking, cold-hearted.

Chapter 1422

Only when facing that woman, he will show a gentle side.

Xu Yanwan did not speak any more, bit her lower lip bitterly, her eyes flushed.

“Don’t bother her again, don’t ruin the friendship between the Han family and the Xu family for many years. If something happens to her, you should be aware of the consequences.”

After finishing what she was about to say, Victor Han took steps to leave.

But Xu Yanwan stopped him at this moment and asked bitterly: “Did she complain to you? She said I killed her? Did she tell you that the waiter locked her in the bathroom and went the one she released was actually me! I saved her!”

“So do you think the waiter would lock her in the bathroom for no reason? Xu Yanwan, don’t treat others as a fool. In addition, Yan Yan is not the kind of person who can complain, she is different from what you think.”

This time, Victor Han left without any hesitation.

Xu Yanwan stayed alone in the reception room, still thinking about what Victor Han said just now.

Did he mean to say that Jessica didn’t complain? But if Jessica didn’t complain, how could he know and come to him directly?

Originally, Xu Yanwan thought she was envious of herself yesterday, and her attitude suddenly became gentle. Her heart was still quite touching, but what about now?

“Did you see it?”

A familiar figure came in outside the door. Xu Yanwan raised her head and saw He Lianjing leaning against the door and staring at her.

“He trusts his woman very much. Even if you explain it a hundred times, it is useless. Do you regret it now? If you didn’t rescue her yesterday, maybe Victor Han won’t come to you to say these things now.”

“He Lianjing?”

Xu Yanwan looked at He Lianjing who suddenly appeared outside the door, and then listened to him. It is estimated that he had just heard the conversation between himself and Victor Han.

She was a little annoyed, "Why are you always following me? I said that I don't need your help. Even if Xu Yanwan is downright and no man wants, I won't be entangled with you together!"

The next three abuses?

He Lianjing's expression changed when he heard this adjective, and he strode forward and caught Xu Yanwan's wrist.

"Who do you say is the next three abuse? How many changes have I made for you that you haven't seen? If you are willing to look back at me, you will know that I am not the same He Lianjing before, if you are willing to abandon Victor Han and me If you go abroad, He Lianjing can be your heaven to protect you forever. Xu Yanwan, that man doesn't like you at all, so what are you doing so hard to stay here for? You are the eldest lady of the Xu family, you know everything, but If you want to suffer this for a man, even your dignity is trampled under your feet, do you think that Uncle Xu and Aunt Xu are alive in the sky, will you feel sorry for your daughter?"

"Let go of me!" Xu Yanwan shook off her hand vigorously: "Why don't I have your turn to put your beak? I also don't have your turn to take care of my affairs. Don't talk to me anymore, I don't need you to help me what do you do. As for what you just said, give it up, He Lianjing, I will never like you."

After speaking, Xu Yanwan turned around and left without mercy.

He Lianjing was left alone in the reception room. It was probably the Xia Sanyan that irritated him, and he was so angry that he slammed his fist against the door.

Boom!

After a loud noise, He Lianjing left the reception room with his hand injured.

Xu Yanwan sat in the office alone, staring at the daytime blue sky outside the window in a daze. The words Victor Han said before passed through her chest like a cold arrow. She still feels pain in her heart, and she has never been relieved.

Her chest was shaking, she reached out and touched it, tears falling one by one.

Is she wrong?

Or maybe He Lianjing was right, if yesterday she would...

No, why does she think so? Xu Yanwan shook her head vigorously and bit her lower lip firmly. She is the eldest lady of the Xu family. Even if the Xu family is gone, even if the entire Xu family is only herself, she still wears this word. .

As long as she is the daughter of her Xu family, she can't do such frantic things.

She must be calm, calm.

Xu Yanwan looked left and right, and finally took a cup of cold water next to her and drank it. She was probably anxious, so her hand holding the cup was a little trembling.

She doesn't know how long it took before Xu Yanwan calmed down and took a deep breath, then fell down and closed her eyes.

Since the last incident happened near the wedding date, Jessica hasn't gone anywhere. She stayed at home all day, probably because she was pregnant, so the delusion of being victimized was particularly serious. She was terrified of meeting Xu Yanwan when she went out, after all, it was terrifying for a woman to be crazy.

For this reason, Janis specifically said to Jessica, "Don't you just get married if you are lazy? As for staying at home every day, you know that when you are married and don't know, you think you are in confinement."

Janis still didn't know about Jessica's pregnancy, so she just said it to her heart. Jessica argued for herself on the other side of the phone: "Mom, who has been in confinement? I was very sleepy recently, so I was a little lazy. Besides, I'm going to get married. I can't rest at home for a while, wait until I get married. It's not too late to go to the ramen shop."

"Now you will say that you want to rest. When you opened a ramen shop, you said that you would let me and your dad rest more. Now it's okay. There is still a while, you will shrink up and become a turtle."

"Mom, you can't say that. I just rest for a while, and I will go back after I get married."

Janis didn't blame her for taking a rest. Her daughter wanted to get married and wanted to take a rest. Waiting for her to marry beautifully, she agreed. She just couldn't help but want to tease her daughter. But Janis always felt that it was not as simple as that. She noticed something and asked directly: "You just said that you have always been sleepy lately?"

Hearing, Jessica's heart shook for a while, awful, won't you expose anything?

"Well, maybe it's because of being too busy, so I feel sleepy, or because of winter, I want to hibernate."

“What are you talking about? Why didn’t you do this before? Tell your mom the truth, are you pregnant?”

“I do not have!”

Jessica quickly denied it, “How could I be pregnant? I’m not married yet. Don’t talk nonsense.”

“Double denial is to affirm how many yanyan you have denied. You are a typical place with no silver three hundred taels.”

Jessica felt that if she continued to talk about it, she might really reveal something, so she hurriedly said, “Oh, I won’t tell you anymore. There are still things to be busy today. I will hang up mom first. I will visit you in the store next day. .”

She hung up the phone quickly, Janis heard the busy tone from the phone and couldn’t help but said: “Smelly girl, when you ask about pregnancy, it’s so mysterious. You get pregnant when you get pregnant. I’m your mother. Dare to let me know, stinky girl.”

She cursed and put away the phone.

Chapter 1423

Haijiang Villa

“It will be the wedding of your Aunt Jessica and uncle in two days. Are you ready? Have you taken a leave of absence from the school teacher?”

“Mommy, it’s all done, Levi takes care of things, mommy still worry about it?”

“That’s fine. Didn’t you hope that Aunt Jessica will be your aunt? Now that your wish comes true, Gao is not happy?”

Millet snorted, “Aunt Jessica ignored her after she had an uncle.”

The implied meaning was not so happy. Stella stretched out her hand and patted his head amusedly, “Your Aunt Jessica is preparing for the wedding, and you are busy. Acridine, wait for your Aunt Jessica to become pregnant and give birth to a child. , There is no more time to care about you, so you don’t need to be frustrated now, because there will be more frustrated times in the future.”

Levi: “Mommy, did you hit your precious son like this?”

“Oh, if you talk to your dad, he might hit you harder.”

Levi: “...”

Forget it, after all, it is his biological parents, so he shouldn’t think about it.

“Mommy, do you want to bring small bean sprouts with you at the wedding?”

“Of course it is. This is your uncle’s wedding. Of course the little bean sprouts will go together.”

“Oh.”

The door of the room was pushed open, Ye Moshen walked in blankly, and saw that there were millet beans in the room, and his handsome face showed an unhappy expression.

“Why are you here?”

Levi found that his father suddenly showed disgust when he saw him, and the whole person was no good for a moment. It didn't matter if Mommy hit him just now. What happened when his father saw him so disgusted? He must be blamed for stealing Mommy from him again!

Levi snorted, "Mummy called me over!"

"Well, I called him to come and ask about going to the wedding two days ago."

"Are you finished?" Yemo took a deep glance at Levi, and then said: "After asking, go back to your room and study."

Levi ignored him, just turned and hugged Stella's arm, "Mummy, Levi will sleep with you tonight."

Hearing that, Stella was a little surprised, "Ah, what's wrong?"

"Levi is a little scared to sleep alone. Mommy will bring the bean sprouts to my room at night, OK?"

After talking about Levi, she shook Stella's arm, acting like a baby. Stella only felt strange, and asked him, "What's the matter with you? Didn't you sleep alone before? I didn't say you were afraid before?"

Stella didn't notice the undercurrent between the father and son. She only thought that Levi's behavior was very strange. After all, he had never said she was afraid before raising him so much. Could it be that something happened recently?

When she just wanted to ask clearly, Ye Moshen slammed it coldly with a ruthless word.

"Man, I am ashamed to say you are afraid? Don't say that I am Ye Moshen's son when you go out."

Hearing, Levi showed a fierce look on his face, and said directly: “Daddy, is this a hat of the color that puts on his head? Levi said it is your son, can it be someone else’s?”

Ye Moshen’s eyes were slightly deep, squinting dangerously and staring at him.

“Don’t say you are your mommy’s son.”

“Mommy didn’t say I can’t say it again, did you Mommy?”

Stella thought to herself, these two naive ghosts, dare to sleep alone and fear it is a fake, are these two beginning to fight again?

She sighed helplessly, then glanced at the little bean sprouts sleeping next to her.

Little Bean Sprout woke up at some point, and was looking at her with a pair of dark eyes. Little Bean Sprout’s eyes were very beautiful, like the stars on the starry sky after the rain, they were unusually bright.

Not knowing what she was thinking, suddenly grinned at Stella again.

It’s okay not to laugh, but that little face becomes a little silly with a smile.

Alas, Stella looked at such a small bean sprout and felt so worried, her dear daughter, don’t be a fool, she is really worried.

On the eve of the wedding, Jessica moved out of the villa, because their local saying was that they could not meet the day before the wedding, so Janis took Jessica back.

Because her daughter was about to get married, Janis left her husband behind that night and ran to Jessica's room to sleep with her.

On the small bed, the mother and daughter huddled together. Jessica couldn't sleep at all because she was too nervous, and she kept pulling Janis and whispering.

But Janis is a big-hearted person. Although her daughter is going to be married tomorrow, she is still very sleepy. She can't say a few words to Jessica and starts to sleep again, and then falls asleep, Jessica starts talking next to her again. Seeing that she didn't respond, he even started to push her.

"Mom?"

"Hmm? What did you just say?"

After Jessica heard this, she became interested, so she said a lot. After speaking, Janis didn't respond. Jessica observed that Janis was asleep. She didn't want to disturb her, but she closed her eyes and brewed. After a long time, I found that I just couldn't sleep, and I couldn't help poking Janis's arm again.

"Mom."

At first, Janis didn't respond, but she was awakened by the poking. She looked at her daughter beside her with sleepy eyes.

"What's wrong?"

"Mom, don't sleep, talk to me again."

Seeing Jessica's pitiful appearance, Janis felt that she was her own daughter, she would be married tomorrow, and she would be sent out after raising so many little piglets. Let's talk to her for a while.

“Yan Yan, the wedding is about to take place tomorrow. If you don’t get enough sleep tonight, how can the weather be better? Although Mom wants to chat with you, we have to get up early tomorrow. Why don’t we get more sleep?”

Hearing, Jessica shook her head vigorously: “But I can’t sleep.”

“You think too much. When I was married before, I was not as nervous as you. Why couldn’t you fall asleep? Just think about it. You don’t sleep well tonight, the weather is bad, and the guests will see you in the room. Even if you look ugly, can you still sleep?”

This was a little frightening, Jessica was silent for a while after listening, “Mom, I think I was scared by you so I couldn’t sleep.”

“You damn girl, let people not sleep?”

“I’m nervous, I can’t sleep, Mom, why do I think this is untrue? Why am I going to be married? I remember that I just returned to China not long ago?” Jessica said, rubbing her eyes, her eyes confused. Looking at Janis.

Looking at her like this, Janis suddenly thought of the little Jessica in her memory. She was only a few years old back then. She rubbed her eyes while sleeping next to her and looked at her like this, “Mom, is it already dawn?”

It was exactly the same. Janis stretched out her hand as she remembered, and gently stroked her daughter’s head, “Silly girl, don’t think too much.”

Chapter 1424

“Go to bed quickly. If you can’t fall asleep, you can brew drowsiness. Talking all the time will only make you more and more excited, and you will lose sleep.”

When Janis said this, Jessica suddenly felt somewhat reasonable. If they were chatting with Stella before sleeping together, they could chat for a whole night, and then when they got up the next day, they would have big dark circles under their eyes.

If you don't talk, you will be boring at first, but if you feel sleepy while lying down, you can fall asleep immediately.

"Well, in order not to be ugly tomorrow, then I'll go to bed now."

"Well, go to sleep."

Seeing Jessica finally closing her eyes, Janis was relieved in her heart. There are still a lot of things to do when she gets up early tomorrow. If this dead girl stays up all night and pesters herself to say things one night, then tomorrow is probably true. With two big eye circles to be a bride.

At this time on the other side

Marry Jiang also suffered from insomnia tonight.

Because tomorrow is the wedding of the person Phillip likes. She said she would go, but today she regrets it a little bit. Why should she take this dog man to the wedding?

The bride is the most beautiful creature in the world. At the wedding tomorrow, that girl must be dressed very beautifully. If Phillip is asked to go, he can't leave his eyes glued on that girl.

He wiped it, Marry Jiang really wanted to get more and more angry, and her heart was very angry, turned over, pretending that she was dreaming, and kicked Phillip on the knee with a snap.

Phillip was kicked so violently in his sleep, and he woke up from the pain. When he opened his eyes, he found that Marry Jiang was sleeping soundly with her eyes closed, thinking that she accidentally kicked him while sleeping.

He sighed helplessly in his heart, and then went to sleep with his eyes closed.

Dog man, did not respond? Even want to sleep? Do you think I will let you off so easily?

Marry Jiang sneered in her heart, and flew out again.

When Phillip was about to fall asleep, he was kicked again. It was still in the same place. He opened his eyes in pain, only to find that Marry Jiang remained motionless in her original posture.

Phillip glanced at her and even suspected that she was deliberate in his heart, but at this point she should have fallen asleep.

So Phillip quickly abandoned the idea that she was deliberate, and hoped in his heart that Marry would stop kicking him. If she did this all night, how could he survive?

He quickly closed his eyes again and went to sleep.

After a while there was no movement, Marry Jiang opened her eyes to look at him, and found that the boy was actually sleeping again with his eyes closed. Humph, he slept peacefully, didn't he know that tomorrow is the wedding of his beloved woman? Is there any heart to sleep so soundly?

Marry Jiang groaned with anger. She who only kicked two feet just now is still not giving up, because after kicking Phillip, she immediately fell asleep again. She just wanted to make him uncomfortable and not let him sleep. Now he is sleeping What's the matter?

So she lifted her foot, planning to kick Phillip again, and then pretended to sleep.

But this time it didn't go so smoothly. When Marry Jiang raised her foot to kick Phillip, her foot was suddenly held.

Marry Jiang was stunned. She raised her eyes to meet Phillip's eyes. His eyes were sharp and very clear, as if falling asleep just now was an illusion.

"You still don't get angry after kicking twice, so you have to come for the third time?"

Hearing, Marry Jiang understood everything, and she grinds her teeth: "Since you knew it, what would you pretend to sleep?"

"How can you see through you if you don't pretend to be asleep?" Phillip released the hand that was holding her back, his tone a little helpless, "You didn't sleep in the middle of the night, what are you doing?"

Listen, it sounds like he is making trouble unreasonably. Marry Jiang sneered twice in her heart, and then simply climbed up the pole.

"Who said I was making trouble? I didn't mean it, but just in my dream, I dreamed that I was kicking a pig. Phillip, you won't even kick a pig, do you want to control me? "

"How do I feel that you seem to be swearing?" Phillip narrowed his eyes and stared at Marry Jiang who was facing him. She is too thief. She can think of kicking him if she doesn't sleep in the middle of the night. Now she denies it so quickly. Talking about kicking a pig in your dream, isn't this scolding yourself?

Alas, this girl really wants to cheat him all the time to feel comfortable.

“Swearing?” Marry Jiang sneered, blinked and looked at him word by word: “You got it wrong? How can I curse people, I am cursing pigs.”

Phillip: “...”

He took a deep breath, thought about it and decided not to care about her, so he pursed his thin lips and closed his eyes again.

“Go to sleep after cursing.”

I go to this big pig’s hoof, he is going to sleep again? Is it so painless to scold him? Marry Jiang grunted and stretched out his hand to push him, “No sleep, what sleep?”

Hearing, Phillip opened his eyes again and looked at her helplessly.

“What happened tonight?”

“Do you know what day is tomorrow?”

What day is tomorrow? After a moment of confusion in Phillip’s eyes, he heard Marry Jiang growl there: “You ruthless and unrighteous dog man, tomorrow will be the wedding of the woman you put on the tip of your heart. You can still sleep so deadly. , Do you have any heart?”

Marry Jiang said that he stretched out his hand to poke her heart.

Phillip was dumbfounded by her or maybe he was dumbfounded when he heard that tomorrow was Jessica’s wedding. Originally, he hadn’t thought of this recently. People would always be taken away by something else. Concerned, this is also true for Phillip.

He knew that it was impossible for him and Jessica, so after retiring off the court, he rarely thought about her anymore.

There have been many things in the company recently, and coupled with the fact that he has to deal with Marry Jiang every day, he really has no extra energy to think about other things.

“Why don’t you speak? Did I say only my sad thing?”

Marry Jiang didn’t know what she thought. As Phillip’s girlfriend, she naturally didn’t look at Phillip as being sad except for her own woman. She could not have any negative emotions, but she knew she would accept it. No, but also deliberately remind him.

What is she doing?

“Okay, Phillip, you really were saddened by me. Are you particularly sad now? I tell you, although this room belongs to you, but I am your girlfriend now, I decided not to allow you to talk to me When lying together, I thought of other women!”

“So, you immediately pack up your things, get me out and lay the floor.”

A few minutes later, Phillip was pushed out of the room, holding the quilt and pillows Marry Jiang had prepared for him in her hand, standing still in a daze.

What did he do wrong to suffer this kind of sin?

Obviously slept well, was kicked up in the middle of the night, and then kicked out again???

Chapter 1425

Marry Jiang thought that Phillip would open the door and come in by himself, anyway, didn't he have the key? Who knew that after she drove him out, the outside was quiet quickly, and then she waited for ten minutes without responding.

Thinking of this, she felt a little strange. Is this guy really so obedient and hit the floor by himself?

Two minutes later, Marry Jiang tiptoedly opened the door of the room, quietly poking out a head and looking around. There was no Phillip's figure at the door, so she had to walk gently outside, and then saw sleeping on the sofa in the living room. Phillip.

He seemed to be very sleepy. He lay down and fell asleep, lying there with his hands hugging each other, only half covered with the quilt.

Seeing him like this, Marry Jiang suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. The quilt she gave him just now was the spring and autumn quilt, but it was winter, and she thought he would protest. Who knew he would actually fall asleep when lying down.

Marry Jiang squatted down beside Phillip and looked at his brows quietly.

"Is it too tired to work overtime recently? That's why I'm so sleepy, so sleepy that I don't want to think about anything, or because the girl's wedding date is approaching, he deliberately uses this busy way to hypnotize himself so that he can sleep until he's tired at night without thinking about anything. other things."

Thinking of this, Marry Jiang's heart was both sore and uplifted, hurting him a little, and feeling extremely uncomfortable.

She stretched out her hand slowly, trying to touch Phillip's eyebrows, but as soon as her fingers touched him, Phillip opened her eyes instantly.

“What do you want to do?”

He opened his eyes suddenly, and Marry Jiang was taken aback, and all her movements were stuck in place, “Uh, didn’t you fall asleep? Why did you wake up again?”

Phillip’s eyes looked sober, as if he just fell asleep was just an illusion.

“You toss like this, I’m afraid we don’t even want to sleep tonight.”

Hearing, Marry Jiang curled her lips: “You blame me? I didn’t explain it to you. I didn’t kick you on purpose. I was dreaming. I was not careful.”

“What about now?” Phillip asked back, slowly grabbing her finger, “What do you want to do?”

Although he was covered with a thin spring and autumn quilt, the temperature on his body was still very high, but Marry Jiang had been tossing, but his hands were a little cold.

Marry Jiang glanced at the fingers he was grasping, pursed her lips, and then said, “I feel sorry for you after I drove you out. What else can I want to do? Would I still harm you?”

Phillip had never thought of hurting him, but Marry has always been eccentric and has many ghost ideas. Who knows what she will do next second?

“Do you feel bad for me? Then let me go back to sleep?”

“You really can sleep?”

“Sleepy.”

“Sleepy? Are you sleepy? You are so awake every time you look at me. I think you are pretending to be asleep, thinking of that person in your heart.”

In fact, if it wasn't for Marry Jiang to mention, Phillip really didn't think about it. She is about to get married, and he has been busy with work recently. He has liked her, but many things can't change the result even if it is sad.

And I've liked it for so many years, it's not that you can forget it if you forget it.

He looked at her helplessly, “If you know, why do you want to say it?”

Sure enough, Marry Jiang sneered when she saw him personally admit it.

“You are reminding me when you say it.”

“What do I mean to remind you? Even if I remind you, I am also reminding you not to miss her all the time. She will get married tomorrow and will be someone else's wife. I am reminding you to give up. Who makes you want To her?”

As he said, Marry Jiang became a little angry again, and she was so emotional that she simply sat down on the floor.

“Forget it, I think I can't sleep tonight.”

Seeing her sitting on the floor, Phillip couldn't lie down anymore, and simply sat up, “Get up.”

Marry Jiang sat still.

“In such a cold earth and sky, sitting on the floor will catch a cold.”

“If you catch a cold, you will catch a cold. You don't care about me anyway.”

“Who said I don’t care about you?”

“I don’t care, you just don’t care about me anyway, ah...”

Before she finished her words, she was picked up by Phillip and put it on the sofa. The thin quilt was also draped over her, and then Phillip sat down beside her.

“Talk?”

“What is there to talk about?” Marry Jiang rolled up the quilt. Although her tone was disgusting, s

she subconsciously leaned against him and said awkwardly: “Aren’t you cold? The quilt divides you half?”

Hearing, Phillip looked at her for a while, opened the quilt and got in. The two shared a quilt.

The temperature on Phillip’s body was quite high, and it was warm after being huddled together for a while, Marry Jiang simply leaned on his shoulder, “Let’s talk, what do you want to talk to me? Are you talking about your heart?”

“I told you to try to socialize, right?”

Hearing him say this, Marry Jiang’s heart trembled for a while, and she looked at him vigilantly. Did he feel that he was starting to be annoyed by such trouble? Want to talk to her or break up with her?

She didn’t speak, her eyes were fixed on him.

“Recently, I have also been learning how to be a boyfriend, but recently the company has a lot of things, so I may be too busy to neglect you. As for what I

think in my heart, you must know everything. I will not lie or hide it. You. I can always be responsible if you want, if you feel wronged by being with me in the middle, then...”

“What do you mean!” Before he could finish his sentence, Marry Jiang’s whole person was not good. “How long is this before I made a fuss. You want to tell me that you broke up?”

Hearing that, Phillip frowned: “I didn’t want to talk about breaking up.”

“Don’t you? What do you mean by what you just said? How can I listen from the side, you mean to break up?”

“It’s not about breaking up, I think if you are wronged, then I don’t want to treat you badly all the time.”

Marry Jiang directly stunned him: “I feel wronged. You should not feel guilty and treat me twice. This is the right direction? What nonsense do you listen to?”

When she said that, Phillip suddenly felt as if he was right?

Indeed, it would be better to follow what she said, so he nodded solemnly: “Since you said that, I will do it in the future.”

Marry Jiang looked at him with a serious look, and she felt more comfortable, “You count as acquaintance.”

“This man really wants to teach. If you don’t teach him, he will only act according to his own ideas. She has also given some advice to Phillip during this period. The man who came out of her Marry Jiang may not just do things like this. Let go, or else it will benefit other women.”

She is not so stupid.

“That’s it? Can I sleep now?”

Chapter 1426

Now that the two had negotiated, Marry Jiang was also quite satisfied with the result of the negotiation, so she stopped making trouble with Phillip and went back to the room to sleep together.

This time Marry Jiang fell asleep comfortably after lying down.

On the contrary, Phillip was so tossed that he was completely drowsy, and what appeared in his mind were the words Marry Jiang said to him just now.

Also, the person she mentioned.

Tomorrow she will be wearing a wedding dress to marry her beloved. She must be very happy tonight, right?

The person he likes. It’s really a happy thing that two people can stay together for life.

What about him?

Can he and Marry keep going?

...

Finally ushered in the wedding

Jessica didn’t sleep well last night, and she had to get up early to make up and change clothes. When she got up, she was so sleepy that she couldn’t open both eyes. The makeup artist immediately exclaimed when she saw her.

“Mrs. Han, what did you do this night? Why are dark circles so heavy?”

This exclamation directly scared Jessica’s sleepworm without a trace, and quickly opened her eyes to look at herself in the mirror, and she realized that her dark circles were so heavy that she was frightening.

“Ah, how could this be?”

She obviously fell asleep under Janis’s persuasion last night, but the dark circles under her eyes are still so big, so what will she do at her wedding today? Will Victor Han dislike her by then!

Seeing her crying without tears, the makeup artist can only comfort her, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Han, I’ll cover it for you and get some gold powder. It won’t look very serious.”

“Even if it is covered, there will still be traces? I knew I should have gone to bed earlier last night, huh.”

The makeup artist continued: “Mrs. Han relaxes. Many women are like you before they get married. They are nervous, happy, and all kinds of emotions linger in their hearts. It is normal for me to be unable to sleep. I have a friend, don’t saying it’s a big event like marriage, even if she is going to see a client tomorrow or going to another place, she will be so nervous that she can’t sleep.”

Jessica’s attention was drawn away, “So serious? Then she must be having a hard time, right?”

“It’s very hard work, but there is no other way? I can only try my best to adjust my mentality. Oh, Mrs. Han’s skin is really good. Let’s put on a mask first. It will be better to put on makeup.”

“Hmm.”

The makeup artist formulated a moisturizing mask for Jessica, and then applied it on her, "Apply some more to remove dark circles, and then the mask will take time. During this time, Mrs. Han will seize the time to sleep more, and try to be more energetic during the wedding. ."

"Okay."

The mask prepared by the makeup artist is applied to the face to cool down. Although it is a bit cold, the heating in the house is on, so it feels quite comfortable.

Soon, Jessica fell asleep.

The makeup artist took her assistant and withdrew, "Let her sleep for a while. The mask should be applied for 20 minutes. You should go to prepare today's food to see if there is breakfast. Take a few copies and get some digestible, light ones. , No smell."

"Okay." The assistant left after hearing the makeup artist's instructions.

The makeup artist began to prepare the things to be used today, take them out and mix them.

Jessica's parents also had to dress up today. Originally Zhou's father refused, but as soon as he heard that there were many high-class people who came today, they felt that they could not lose their daughter's face, so they agreed to put on makeup.

The place for their makeup is arranged on another floor.

The two chatted while putting on makeup.

"Old man, you haven't put on makeup in this life, right?" Janis teased her husband while closing it.

Hearing, Lao Zhou's expression was a little weird, and he replied: "No, just the daughter gets married this time. Alas, who would have thought that she would marry Xiao Qing, let alone her daughter think it is not true, I still feel it seems like It's like dreaming. Will it be over when I wake up."

"Bah, bah, what you said, your daughter is like this, you are too impatient to live, you, be careful I beat you."

The two make-up artists kept saying congratulations to their husband and wife, it was nothing more than a good blessing. After marrying such a good family, they will be blessed in the future.

Janis sounded very comfortable, and said to them, "Thank you, I will have a wedding wine when the wedding is held, and I will give you red envelopes when it is over."

The makeup artist was here to make money, and both of them were happy when they heard that.

"Thank you, I wish your daughter a happy life and a great harmony for a hundred years."

There was a lot of fun everywhere, and no one noticed that a sneaky figure flashed into Jessica's dressing room.

Fifteen minutes later

Janis and Zhou's father finally finished putting on their makeup. Janis kept teasing her old man, while suggesting, "Should we go up and see how my daughter is doing?"

Father Zhou was just such a daughter, and she felt sore in front of her baby's pimple. He also felt good, so he nodded and the couple walked outside together.

As soon as they walked outside, the two seemed to smell a mushy smell.

The wedding was held in a six-star hotel. When they smelled the scent, both of them frowned: “Hey, what’s the matter with this hotel? There is still a smell of burning things, which cook is it? Your craftsmanship is so bad?”

Hearing that, Father Zhou couldn’t help but smile and said, “I’m afraid that even our Jessica’s craftsmanship can’t match it, right?”

“That’s not it.”

Janis is very proud of her daughter’s craftsmanship.

The two asked for directions while laughing, and then walked upstairs.

Just as she was about to go upstairs, she heard a chaotic sound of footsteps, and several people ran downstairs.

Seeing the flustered expressions on their faces, Janis and Zhou’s father couldn’t help asking them: “What’s wrong with you?”

“Auntie and Uncle, what are you going to do upstairs? I don’t know which room is on fire upstairs. I heard that the fire is quite big, and I don’t know if it will spread. If you are old, don’t go upstairs and get down. Downstairs.”

“Fire?” A trace of confusion flashed in the eyes of the couple. They looked at each other, and then walked up quickly.

The young man saw that the two of them didn’t listen to his advice to leave. Instead, he walked upstairs and asked, “What are you doing, uncle and aunt? There is a fire upstairs. Don’t go up. It’s dangerous.”

Janis was anxious and had to reply: “My daughter is still putting on makeup, we have to inform her.”

The two walked fast and anxiously, and soon disappeared, and the young man had to say nothing.

At the same time, the hotel’s alarm rang.

“Have you called the fire alarm?”

“I don’t know, maybe someone hit it.”

Everyone talked about it, but in the end they took out their mobile phones to make fire calls.

Jessica was awake from choking, sleeping in a daze, she felt a little difficulty breathing, so she opened her eyes.

The mask on her face is still there, but she doesn’t know why a raging fire suddenly ignited in the house, and the location is still very close to her.

Chapter 1427

No wonder she felt so choked and a little hot.

Jessica was startled, and she got up from the chair, turned around and was about to run outside.

The fire at the door hadn’t spread, so Jessica was still happy. Although she didn’t know why it caught fire, she should be fine as long as she went out.

Only when Jessica ran to the door to pull the door, only to find that the door was locked.

The door was locked. She had just experienced it not long ago. When she realized that the door couldn't be opened, Marry Jiang felt the goose bumps all over her body, and her scalp numb and pulled the door forcefully.

But no matter how hard she tried, there was no movement at the door.

What, what's going on...

Is this fire meant to burn her to death?

No, she can't die.

Jessica patted the door hard, "Is there anyone? Help!"

However, she seemed to be isolated in a world, no matter how she shouted or called for help, no one heard.

The tongue of flames rushed quickly, and it was just over the dressing table, and it was already burning to the place where Jessica was sitting just now.

The door was locked, the phone was nowhere to be seen, and she was the only one in the house, and everything seemed to be arranged.

Someone wanted to burn her to death on the wedding day.

After this idea was formed in her mind, Jessica felt cold all over, what should be done, what should be done, how would she go out?

Why is she alone in the room? Where's the makeup artist?

No, she can't sit and wait like this. She has liked Victor Han for so many years, and finally waited until today. She didn't want to die in the fire like this.

But what will she do? When it's on fire...

Jessica's eyes suddenly moved to another room, where the fire had not spread, and she remembered that there seemed to be a toilet there, and if there was a toilet, there should be water.

Thinking of this, her eyebrows were dyed with joy, and she ran over quickly.

Fortunately, there was a small basin in the bathroom. Jessica quickly picked up a basin of water and stumbled out. When she came out again, the fire was already bigger, and a small basin of water was of no use at all.

If this continues, she can't extinguish such a fire.

Jessica went back to the bathroom again, found something to block the drain, then turned on all the taps, and then opened the bathroom door.

Soon, the water from the faucet rushed out from the inside, because the water didn't drain from the drain, it spread out quickly.

She didn't know if it was useful, but she couldn't put out the fire and was trapped in this room and couldn't get out. The only way was to use water.

Of course she was not lazy, even if she only had a small basin in her hand, she still persisted with holding water to put out the fire.

Although in such a fire, a little water can't do much, but Jessica feels that at least it can make the fire burn more slowly, even if it is only for a second, it is to fight for life for herself.

She only hopes that everyone will find out there is a fire here and call the police.

She really, really doesn't want to die here.

She hasn't become Victor Han's wife, and she hasn't even told him that she had his child, so why would she willingly die like this?

"On fire."

Stella was holding millet beans in her hand, followed by Ye Moshen, holding small bean sprouts in her arms, and a family of four came to attend the wedding of Victor Han and Jessica.

There are a lot of things in the front office, and she is curious about what Jessica's makeup will look like, so she still wants to take Levi to see how the bride's makeup looks today.

But at this moment, someone rushed in.

"Mr. Victor, there is a fire in the dressing room."

Victor Han was entertaining the guests, and the whole hall became a little restless after hearing this sentence.

"What's up?"

"Why did it catch fire?"

Victor Han narrowed his eyes and watched the man running to his side breathlessly, "What's the matter?"

"I don't know what's going on. The room where Miss Zhou stayed suddenly caught fire. Just now when the makeup artist assistant took breakfast and was about to go in, the door couldn't be opened. After a while, I smelled a burning smell..."

Before he finished speaking, Victor Han was no longer in sight.

“What did you just say? What’s the matter?”

After Stella asked, she hurriedly followed the direction where Victor Han had disappeared. Halfway through her run, she turned her head and looked at Ye Moshen’s position: “You take care of the millet beans and small bean sprouts.”

The night that was left behind: “...”

“What’s going on? Where is the fire? Is it the place where the bride stays?”

“My God, how could it be such a coincidence? Did you call the police? Hurry up and call the fire alarm.”

Ye Moshen looked at the messy wedding scene, and then at the two children around him. No, there was only one left.

Because Levi had sneaked away when he was not paying attention, and ran away with Stella.

Damn, this millet bean is really messy, what did he run over there when it caught fire?

Walter Shen gritted his teeth, holding the small bean sprouts and was about to follow.

“Mo Shen.”

A voice came from behind. Song An also heard about the fire incident, so she rushed over and saw that she knew everything on the scene, so she reached out to him: “Let me take care of the little bean sprouts. You hurry up and have

a look, remember to protect the safety of Stella and Levi, and your own. Have you heard?”

“Thank you, auntie.”

Song An appeared to help him at this time. It was a timely rain for Ye Moshen. After all, the small bean sprouts were too small, and it was a bit inconvenient to hold her to do the facts.

“Go quickly.”

Ye Moshen left soon.

At this time, on the other side, Janis and Zhou’s father had already arrived at the door of Jessica makeup. The people on this floor had already walked, and only the two of them were left. When they wanted to open the door, they found that the door was locked.

“What should I do? The door doesn’t open at all? Yan Yan, are you inside? Did you hear your mother’s voice? Open the door quickly, it’s on fire, kid.”

Janis was so anxious that her voice was choked. What if her daughter is still inside? Why can’t this door be opened?

Father Zhou also tried to open the door, then his face solemnly said: “This lock should have been broken by someone, and it cannot be opened from the outside or the inside.”

“Then what should I do? Old man, think of a way. Our Yan Yan is still inside. The smell is so big, the fire is definitely not small.”

“Don’t worry.”

“Can I not be anxious? That’s our daughter, our daughter, can I not be anxious?”

At the end of the discussion, Janis was so anxious that she shed tears. The makeup she had just put on was smudged by tears, but at the moment she couldn’t care about anything.

“Hurry up and think of a way!”

“Don’t cry, get out of the way first, I will try to see if I can...”

Before they finished speaking, a calm voice sounded from behind the two of them, “Uncle and Auntie, give way.”

Chapter 1426

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Only when Jessica ran to the door to pull the door, only to find that the door was locked.

The door was locked. She had just experienced it not long ago. When she realized that the door couldn't be opened, Marry Jiang felt the goose bumps all over her body, and her scalp numb and pulled the door forcefully.

But no matter how hard she tried, there was no movement at the door.

What, what's going on...

Is this fire meant to burn her to death?

No, she can't die.

Jessica patted the door hard, "Is there anyone? Help!"

However, she seemed to be isolated in a world, no matter how she shouted or called for help, no one heard.

The tongue of flames rushed quickly, and it was just over the dressing table, and it was already burning to the place where Jessica was sitting just now.

The door was locked, the phone was nowhere to be seen, and she was the only one in the house, and everything seemed to be arranged.

Someone wanted to burn her to death on the wedding day.

After this idea was formed in her mind, Jessica felt cold all over, what should be done, what should be done, how would she go out?

Why is she alone in the room? Where's the makeup artist?

No, she can't sit and wait like this. She has liked Victor Han for so many years, and finally waited until today. She didn't want to die in the fire like this.

But what will she do? When it's on fire...

Jessica's eyes suddenly moved to another room, where the fire had not spread, and she remembered that there seemed to be a toilet there, and if there was a toilet, there should be water.

Thinking of this, her eyebrows were dyed with joy, and she ran over quickly.

Fortunately, there was a small basin in the bathroom. Jessica quickly picked up a basin of water and stumbled out. When she came out again, the fire was already bigger, and a small basin of water was of no use at all.

If this continues, she can't extinguish such a fire.

Jessica went back to the bathroom again, found something to block the drain, then turned on all the taps, and then opened the bathroom door.

Soon, the water from the faucet rushed out from the inside, because the water didn't drain from the drain, it spread out quickly.

She didn't know if it was useful, but she couldn't put out the fire and was trapped in this room and couldn't get out. The only way was to use water.

Of course she was not lazy, even if she only had a small basin in her hand, she still persisted with holding water to put out the fire.

Although in such a fire, a little water can't do much, but Jessica feels that at least it can make the fire burn more slowly, even if it is only for a second, it is to fight for life for herself.

She only hopes that everyone will find out there is a fire here and call the police.

She really, really doesn't want to die here.

She hasn't become Victor Han's wife, and she hasn't even told him that she had his child, so why would she willingly die like this?

"On fire."

Stella was holding millet beans in her hand, followed by Ye Moshen, holding small bean sprouts in her arms, and a family of four came to attend the wedding of Victor Han and Jessica.

There are a lot of things in the front office, and she is curious about what Jessica's makeup will look like, so she still wants to take Levi to see how the bride's makeup looks today.

But at this moment, someone rushed in.

“Mr. Victor, there is a fire in the dressing room.”

Victor Han was entertaining the guests, and the whole hall became a little restless after hearing this sentence.

“What’s up?”

“Why did it catch fire?”

Victor Han narrowed his eyes and watched the man running to his side breathlessly, “What’s the matter?”

“I don’t know what’s going on. The room where Miss Zhou stayed suddenly caught fire. Just now when the makeup artist assistant took breakfast and was about to go in, the door couldn’t be opened. After a while, I smelled a burning smell...”

Before he finished speaking, Victor Han was no longer in sight.

“What did you just say? What’s the matter?”

After Stella asked, she hurriedly followed the direction where Victor Han had disappeared. Halfway through her run, she turned her head and looked at Ye Moshen’s position: “You take care of the millet beans and small bean sprouts.”

The night that was left behind: “...”

“What’s going on? Where is the fire? Is it the place where the bride stays?”

“My God, how could it be such a coincidence? Did you call the police? Hurry up and call the fire alarm.”

Ye Moshen looked at the messy wedding scene, and then at the two children around him. No, there was only one left.

Because Levi had sneaked away when he was not paying attention, and ran away with Stella.

Damn, this millet bean is really messy, what did he run over there when it caught fire?

Walter Shen gritted his teeth, holding the small bean sprouts and was about to follow.

“Mo Shen.”

A voice came from behind. Song An also heard about the fire incident, so she rushed over and saw that she knew everything on the scene, so she reached out to him: “Let me take care of the little bean sprouts. You hurry up and have a look, remember to protect the safety of Stella and Levi, and your own. Have you heard?”

“Thank you, auntie.”

Song An appeared to help him at this time. It was a timely rain for Ye Moshen. After all, the small bean sprouts were too small, and it was a bit inconvenient to hold her to do the facts.

“Go quickly.”

Ye Moshen left soon.

At this time, on the other side, Janis and Zhou’s father had already arrived at the door of Jessica makeup. The people on this floor had already walked, and only the two of them were left. When they wanted to open the door, they found that the door was locked.

“What should I do? The door doesn’t open at all? Yan Yan, are you inside? Did you hear your mother’s voice? Open the door quickly, it’s on fire, kid.”

Janis was so anxious that her voice was choked. What if her daughter is still inside? Why can’t this door be opened?

Father Zhou also tried to open the door, then his face solemnly said: “This lock should have been broken by someone, and it cannot be opened from the outside or the inside.”

“Then what should I do? Old man, think of a way. Our Yan Yan is still inside. The smell is so big, the fire is definitely not small.”

“Don’t worry.”

“Can I not be anxious? That’s our daughter, our daughter, can I not be anxious?”

At the end of the discussion, Janis was so anxious that she shed tears. The makeup she had just put on was smudged by tears, but at the moment she couldn’t care about anything.

“Hurry up and think of a way!”

“Don’t cry, get out of the way first, I will try to see if I can...”

Before they finished speaking, a calm voice sounded from behind the two of them, “Uncle and Auntie, give way.”

Chapter 1428

The two heard the sound and turned their heads at the same time.

Victor Han didn't know when he came. He was wearing the suit he was going to wear today, but when he ran over, his cuffs and collar became messy because he was too anxious. He sweated thinly on his forehead. Although his breath was unstable, he kept suppressing him. With.

"Victor Han, Yan Yan may still be inside, it's on fire." When Janis saw Victor Han, tears fell down immediately.

Victor Han gasped and said: "I know, Auntie, Uncle, you guys step aside, I see if you can knock the door open."

"Good, good."

Janis quickly stepped aside, and Zhou's father stepped aside too.

Because the door lock was broken, the door couldn't be opened at all. At this moment, she couldn't find tools to smash the door lock. She had to hit the door in a hurry.

Victor Han was very old and had a lot of energy to exercise regularly. He knocked the door a few times and opened it, but there was a lot of noise.

Every time he hit, Janis felt that the flesh and bones on Victor Han's body were very painful, but the expression on Victor Han's face was always gloomy, with a thin lip almost pressed into a straight line, and he kept hitting the door.

Boom!

After the door was opened, a choking smell came out from inside, and flames rushed out. Janis immediately wanted to run in, but was caught by Zhou's father.

"The fire is too big, you can't get in like this."

Janis was so angry that she cursed, “You are going to die, old man, you still think about this at this time, but there is your daughter in there.”

Janis had completely lost her sanity, and Zhou’s father still kept her sanity. At this time, Stella also rushed over. She saw the fire so violently that she was shocked and said quickly.

“Auntie, the fire is too strong, even if you go in, you can’t save Jessica.”

“Then what to do...”

As soon as they finished speaking, the three of them looked forward and found that Victor Han was no longer visible at the door.

“Brother!” Stella was startled and walked forward subconsciously.

Zhou Fushun gave her a hand, “You can’t go, the fire is too big.”

Stella only felt that her heart was beating so fast that she almost jumped out of her throat. She bit her lower lip, “When will the rescue arrive?”

“I called the police before, but it will take time to rush over. It’s unclear how long it takes.” Janis said vaguely while wiping her tears.

Stella felt dizzy at the thought of Jessica and his relatives inside, almost unable to stand.

The fire is so big, how do you get out? There was dizziness in front of him, and when Stella felt that she was about to be unstable, a pair of powerful arms embraced her.

The familiar breath broke into the nasal cavity. Stella raised her head and found that the person holding her was Walter Shen. She didn't know when he came. Levi was also standing beside him, with worry and anxiety on his face. .

Seeing Ye Moshen, Stella seemed to grasp a life-saving straw, fingers tightly grasping her collar, trying to say something, but choked for a while, tears fell.

Ye Moshen looked at her like this, his thin lips pursed slightly, and his dark eyes were deep. Then he raised his eyes and glanced at the fire in the room. The fire was so big that no one could be seen inside, so he would definitely be able to enter at this time. Was burned.

But everyone she cares about is inside.

Thinking of this, Ye Moshen released Stella and said to Levi, "Take care of your mommy."

Hearing these words, Stella knew that Ye Moshen had decided, and immediately hugged his arm, "No, I'm not allowed to go."

Victor Han has already entered, the fire is so big, he dare not think about other places, but he can't let the three important people in his life take risks at the same time.

"Good." Ye Moshen stroked the back of her head, lowered her head and dropped a soft kiss on her forehead. "Your husband was buried in the sea and survived, but now it's just a sea of fire. I can't hold me. I'm afraid. what?"

"No, no, no matter what you say." Stella shook his head, bit her lower lip, and made a decision while looking at the fire inside: "From now on, no one is allowed until the firefighters arrive. Go in."

Although she is very worried about the situation inside, she cannot selfishly let others take risks.

This kind of fire is not about rushing into it bravely, you can do something, one more person is more dangerous.

Jessica was inside. This was not what she wanted to see. Victor Han went in, and he couldn't stop her. So what we have to do now is to wait for them to come out and wait for the fire brigade to arrive.

Ye Moshen stared at her with distressed eyes: "Why embarrass yourself like this? You are obviously worried."

Stella bit her lower lip, "I can't let you all take risks, just treat me as selfish."*

After Victor Han rushed into the fire, the tongue of fire rushing towards his face almost dried the moisture on the surface of his skin. The tongue of fire quickly climbed up the curtains, and the hotel's items were scorched by the fire. Gradually, these scenes changed.

In the flames, shouts and cry for help sounded in the ears, and the things around him were destroyed like fire, and the rich smell choked people's tears.

Standing in the fire, Victor Han seemed to have returned to the fire that he experienced when he was a child.

He was still very young at the time, but he saw his relatives die in front of him in order to save himself. There was a power outage in the house that year, and his mother lit a candle, and then asked Victor Han to sit obediently, not to run or move.

Because it was his birthday that day, the little Victor Han was clamoring to eat sweet cakes, but the power was cut off when his mother was going out. Originally, Victor Han's mother, who was Mrs. Han, didn't let him stay at home. , But thought that Victor Han's father would rest in the room, and he was relieved.

Let Victor Han stay on his own, and when he got bored, he went to find his father, and then Madam Han went out to buy cakes.

The little Victor Han sat in front of the candle and waited obediently, his eyes full of expectations for the cake. Like other children, he liked the sweet and greasy cake, especially the layer of cream wrapped around it, soft and soft. , Slippery, sweet.

He is also looking forward to it, and the most important thing is that today is his birthday. He is already five years old, so five candles can be put on the cake today. When he blows the candles this year, he has to make three wishes.

The first wish is that he can grow up quickly so that he won't have to eat cake only on his birthday.

The second wish is to hope that his grandfather will accept his dad sooner. Otherwise, his dad doesn't seem happy all day, because his mom has to endure hardships with his dad, but his dad doesn't seem to want his mom to suffer. Especially good, he hates his father, so he hopes his grandpa can like him.

The third wish is to hope that mom and dad can always be healthy and spend every birthday together.

It's just that he didn't think about it, but on this birthday, he lost his father forever.

Chapter 1429

The flame of the candle was not big. There was another reason for the fire. The little Victor Han felt bored while waiting, so he went to the room in the dark to find his own picture book.

He thought that he could draw a picture with his parents today, and also draw his grandfather. Although the little Victor Han is only five years old, his painting skills are already very good. He draws all the family in, and then he smiles happily holding the painting book.

Soon, the little Victor Han felt a little depressed again.

Because today is his birthday, but grandpa does not come to accompany him, when can grandpa accept dad, dad is so good.

Well, he decided, Ming will give this painting to grandpa, hoping that grandpa can let go of his prejudice against dad soon.

Thinking of this, the little Victor Han got up and prepared to put the painting away, but when he got up, because he was too absorbed in thinking about things, he accidentally kicked the chair next to him, and the whole person fell forward and fell over the painting in his hand. Ben also flew out and fell directly onto the candle.

Hula-

The flames immediately ignited when they hit the white paper. The little Victor Han held his knees for a long time because he hit his knees. When he was relieved, the flames had spread to the side.

At that time, Victor Han lived in a small rental house. The stuff in the house was dense and most of them were flammable. Little Victor Han didn't react to anything. When he didn't even know what was happening, the fire started. Bigger.

He finally realized that something was wrong, but he was very scared. He vaguely remembered what the teacher had said in class that children should not play with fire, otherwise it would easily cause fire.

By the way, water can extinguish the fire.

The little Victor Han only had this thought in his mind, and then he got up and ran towards the kitchen and ran out holding a basin of water, but because of his young age and weak physique, he took the water all the way and wanted to put out the fire. Such a little water is just a drop in the bucket.

The fire was getting bigger and bigger. Xiao Hanqing was so scared that he wanted to inform his father who was resting in the room after get off work. Originally, he wanted to take care of it by himself. Dad went to work late every day, so today he came back from get off work early to live by himself. For the birthday, just enter the room to rest for a while before the birthday celebration has started.

So Xiao Victor Han didn't want to disturb him.

In his sleep, Father Han faintly smelled a burning smell. At first it was only slight, but then the smell became stronger and stronger. He thought to himself, did his wife burn the vegetables again when she was cooking today?

Alas, she obviously doesn't know how to cook, but she always wants to learn for him. She should have been the eldest lady of the Han family. She was served by a maid every day, and she was living in a big house in beautiful clothes. After following herself, Endure hardship every day.

He didn't want her to suffer, so he could only work hard to make money. But while working hard to make money, he neglected her very much. Whenever he came back from get off work and saw his wife scalded his hand for cooking, Father Han blamed himself very much.

He felt that he was really not a man. Otherwise, how could he not even guard his wife. To make her suffer this kind of suffering, she should have no worries.

After thinking about it this way, Father Han stopped lying on the bed anymore and turned over. But he doesn't know if it's the reason for working overtime. When he got up, his head was so dizzy and standing was a problem. Father Han shook his head and reached out to pinch his temple.

What happened to him? Why is the head suddenly so heavy? Could it be because of too much overtime recently and no rest? No, he can't fall down. Both his wife and son rely on him, and it is Xiaoqing's birthday today. I don't know if his wife bought the cake.

Thinking of this, Father Han got up and walked outside again, his head sinking more and more severely, every step he took was like stepping on cotton, as if he was about to fall back in the next second.

But as a man, Father Han didn't let himself fall down until he opened the door and saw the skyrocketing fire outside and Victor Han who was about to enter his room. Father Han was stunned.

"This, what's going on?"

The little Victor Han stood beside him, looking up at him, Victor Han's little face was anxious, and he pulled his trouser legs: "Dad, father, me, I accidentally knocked over the candle. That's it. But, I have water, but they can't be destroyed."

When he said these things, he looked like he had made a big mistake.

Father Han was never willing to be fierce to Victor Han, nor did he say a word to him. Now that he sees his son blame himself so much, he instantly feels uncomfortable in his heart, but at this time he can't comfort him, so he can only say to him: "Xiao Qing, you first Wait for Dad next to him, Dad will go to put out the fire."

This is where they live, if it burns out, where will they live in the future.

So Father Han's first thought was to run to put out the fire. The others were tall and he was very quick to lift water. Although he was dizzy and unstable, his strong willpower still allowed him to hold it down. He carried a lot of buckets of water. Xiao Victor Han was also helping.

Finally, Father Han's eyes became darker and darker, and his consciousness gradually faded, but the fire in the house was still not extinguished, and the little family belonging to them might not be saved.

After Han's father realized this possibility, he did not delay any longer, and immediately walked towards Xiao Victor Han, holding his hand, "Xiao Qing, the fire is too big. According to our ability, we can't put out the fire. We have to get out of here quickly."

After speaking, Father Han took Xiao Victor and ran outside.

Boom!

The burnt roof beam suddenly smashed down, blocking the path of the father and son. Xiao Victor Han was shocked. The flames rushed into his face. When he thought he would run into his face, the tall figure of Han father covered him, blocked all the damage for him.

Father Han felt that his head was almost dizzy and he didn't know which side he was. He was protecting Victor Han in his arms, and the fire around him became more and more fierce.

"Dad, Dad!" Xiao Victor Han was calling him. Father Han's consciousness returned, and he lowered his head to see his son looking at him worriedly, with deep guilt and panic in his eyes.

No, how could he fall at this moment? He had to take Xiaoqing out, and he couldn't die here either. He had already let Xiaoqing and his mother have a

hard time. If he died again, then the two of them would have no hope of anything.

And he promised to take good care of the mother and son for life.

“Go, let’s leave here.”

Father Han got up again and walked outside holding Victor Han, but the next second, Fang Liang fell down in this direction again. Father Han was already dizzy and didn’t know how to turn, so he didn’t avoid it.

With a bang, the heavy beams of the house pressed down and smashed him to the ground.

With that heavy force, it seemed that thousands of mountains had collapsed at the same time. When Father Han fell down, he felt as if blood had accumulated in his heart, but fortunately, Victor Han was protected by him.