

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1430 – 1439

Chapter 1430

Because just now when the beam of the house was smashed down, Father Han pushed Xiao Victor Han aside.

“Dad!” After Xiao Hanqing was pushed away, he staggered and sat on the floor, grinning in pain, but soon when he saw his father hit by the beam of the house, there was fire on the beam. While burning Father Han’s clothes and skin, Xiao Victor Han suddenly panicked and couldn’t care about anything, and quickly ran forward.

Xiao Victor Han wanted to help Han’s father stand up, but Han’s father was dizzy and almost lost consciousness. At this moment, he was hit by the heavy beams, and the whole person fainted directly.

“Dad, get up, dad!” Xiao Hanqing was too anxious, but his dad didn’t respond to how he called him, and ignored him. He took Han’s hand and tried to drag him out of the door, but he couldn’t drag him. Finally, Xiao Victor Han realized something and got up to push the beam that was pressing on Father Han.

The beam is so heavy and very hot. As soon as the little Victor Han pushed his hand up, he heard the sound of scalding the flesh, and the pain caused him to withdraw his hand directly, then lowered his head and blew into the palm of his hand vigorously.

It hurts.

The little Victor Han almost fell to tears almost at this moment.

But he soon realized that his palm felt like this when he touched the palm of his hand like this. Wouldn't it be even more painful for the whole beam to press on his father?

After thinking about this, even if Xiao Hanqing hurts and fears again, he bravely pushed his hand to the beam. A piercing pain came from the palm of his hand, but he did not dare to let it go, using all the strength of his body. Pushed.

He wants to help Dad, Dad must be very painful, because he is not good, if he didn't take the notebook to paint, this kind of thing would not happen.

“Woo, Dad, get up quickly, Dad...”

Father Han's consciousness gradually recovered, and he heard Xiaoqing calling him in his ears, like a small beast's desperate sobs, one after another, like a knife stirring his heart.

Father Han opened his eyes with difficulty, and finally saw the scene before him.

His son, in order to push away the beams that were pressing on him, his little white hands had been burned to blood, and the tongue of fire rushed to the corners of Xiao Victor Han's trousers mercilessly, but he didn't notice it, and was still pushing The beam on his body.

How can this be!

He is a man, no, he is not only a man, he is also a husband, a father!

How could he lie here and let his son suffer such pain!

The fire was already strong, and the people around finally realized that they all ran out. Some hurriedly went back to call the police, and some looked like headless flies, for fear of being affected by the fire.

“Xiao Qing.” Father Han said in a difficult voice. Xiao Victor Han was still pushing the beam, turned her head suddenly when she heard the voice, and then threw herself in front of him: “Dad, you are awake, father.”

The meat on Father Han’s back was burned unconsciously by the fire, and the piercing pain almost made him want to faint, but the effort to save his son in front of him prevented him from giving up like this, so he could only say to him: “You can’t stay here anymore. Before the fire hits the door, you rush out.”

Xiao Hanqing usually listens to his parents very much. When he heard this sentence, he should have ran out of the door without any doubt, but he didn’t know why. After hearing this sentence, his eyes widened. Then shook his head vigorously, constantly shaking his head.

“No, I do not.”

“Observe, Xiao Qing,” Father Han smiled, and reached out his hand to gently wipe the dust off Xiao Victor Han’s face. Seeing his bloody hands, he felt distressed, but it was not a time when he was distressed. He could only coax Xiao Victor Han gently.

“Xiaoqing, Dad didn’t tell you to leave me behind. It’s because you are too weak to help Dad push the beams away. So now, before the fire reaches the door, you rush out. , Ask them to come in and help, so Dad can be saved.”

Hearing, a little light appeared in Xiao Victor Han’s eyes: “Will they save Dad?”

Father Han nodded with a smile: “Of course it will, but Xiaoqing wants to ask them to help Dad, you know?”

Hearing that everyone would help Dad, Xiao Victor Han certainly knew that he couldn't push that heavy beam away with his own strength. He pushed it for a long time, and he didn't move. It would be great if the neighbors' uncles and aunts were willing to help.

Xiao Victor Han turned around and wanted to run, but he hesitated and looked back at Father Han. Father Han smiled and gently urged him: "Go ahead, go early and get back early. Dad will be waiting for you."

Yes, Dad is in pain now, he must go early and get back early, and ask his uncles and aunts to come and rescue Dad!

Thinking of this, Xiao Victor Han solemnly said to Father Han: "Dad, you must wait for Xiao Qing to come back!"

Then, Xiao Victor Han rushed towards the door, probably because he had a goal, so he ran very fast. Father Han kept looking at his little figure like this, his eyes were almost greedy, until Xiao Victor Han was gone. , He is still watching.

A moment later, Han's father grinned in pain. Because of Victor Han's presence before, he dared not show his pain. It hurts, and his consciousness is getting weaker and weaker. He feels like he is going to lose his strength, his hands and feet are weak, and his back is completely burned.

He was actually selfish in calling Victor Han out. He hoped that Victor Han could call someone to help him. He didn't want to die here. He allowed his wife to take good care of her and his son for life. If he died like this, then How will these two people live?

Therefore, he cannot die.

As long as there is hope, he will have to struggle and grasp.

Of course, the most important thing is to hope that Victor Han will go out. If he really fails to get out from here, at least his son will not be in danger. Just go out.

With this thought, Father Han feels much better, but the injury still hurts his facial features and cold sweat.

He is really unwilling. If he died like this, he would die a hundred, but the people who stayed behind are the most painful. He has to face the pain of losing his loved ones day and night. How can he bear his heart? He really can't bear it. .

Therefore, Father Han can only hope, God bless, and bless Victor Han to find someone soon and rescue him.

When several neighbors were standing in front of the fire, they were shocked when they suddenly saw a small figure rushing out of the fire.

“Well, isn't this Victor Han? Why are you inside? Where are your parents?”

“Oh my God, why did your hand hurt like this? Are your parents still inside?”

Several adults gathered around, and Xiao Hanqing was panting, looking at them pitifully, “Uncle and aunt, I, my father is still inside, he is injured, please save them!”

Several adults were immediately taken aback, “Your father is still inside?”

Chapter 1431

“What's going on? It's so good, how can it catch fire?”

“Yeah, and you are all out, why your father hasn’t come out yet? Is he still getting something? Don’t worry, maybe your father will come out soon!”

Someone asked to show Victor Han his hands, but Xiao Victor Han kept hiding his hands behind him, and kept saying to them: “Please, aunt and uncle, my father fainted, he can’t get out, please. Help him!”

Hearing that he fainted, several adults realized that the situation was much more serious than they thought. They saw a child running out of the fire. They thought that father Han would be a big man, but they didn’t expect him to be. Passed out.

Several people actually got up and walked over there immediately.

However, when they first walked to the door, several people hesitated again, and they hesitated to step out.

“This, such a big fire, can you get out after you enter it?”

One sentence made others hesitate.

“Yeah, this fire is too big, it will definitely be dangerous if you go in, or should we put out the fire first?”

“Xiao Qing, you go to the side first, and leave it to your uncles and aunts, OK?”

Although Victor Han was young, he also saw their hesitation. Although they were standing in front of the door, they didn’t go in at all, but the father inside was still enduring the suffering.

He reacted almost immediately. He turned around and was about to run inside, but was held by the nearest adult: “Hey, why are you not obedient, the

fire is so big you can't go in, just in case What should you do if you are also burned? Hurry up and wait, you can't go in anymore."

"Dad, daddy is still inside!" Victor Han struggled to run inside, but the adults kept pulling him, his strength was beyond the reach.

"Dad! Dad!" Xiao Victor Han kept yelling from inside, probably because his cry was too tragic and too stern, and the adults next to him were a little bit intolerable.

"Or, let's go in and have a look, he and a kid just ran out."

"Yeah, a child is not afraid of it. If we are adults, it will be really ugly if we are so fearful."

"Go, Xiaoqing, wait for us outside here. We will go in and save your father now."

A few men rolled up their sleeves and were ready to go. But at this time, the fire brigade came. They surrounded the fire and began to evacuate the surrounding people.

Seeing those people surrounding his home, Xiao Victor Han anxiously wanted to run over, yelling to his father.

An uncle firefighter squatted down and hugged him.

"Children, there is a big fire inside. You can't run in, otherwise you will be injured."

After speaking, the firefighter uncle noticed Victor Han's bloody hands, "Why are you injured?"

“Dad! Daddy!”

When Xiao Hanqing wanted to run inside, the firefighter’s uncle realized what he was talking about, and his face became serious: “You mean, your father is still inside!?”

“Uncle, can you save my dad? Thank you!”

As a firefighter, it is naturally obligatory to respond to this request. He immediately said solemnly: “Okay, uncle go in and rescue your father, but you must promise uncle that you must not run around, you know?”

Xiao Hanqing nodded, “Thank you, uncle, uncle must save my dad.”

After the firefighter was sure that he would not run around, he got up and discussed with a few of his teammates, and then a few people went in to rescue people.

Xiao Hanqing didn’t stand aside. He kept standing at the place closest to the fire and couldn’t hurt him. He had to wait here for his father to come out, and his father asked him to come out and find someone to rescue him. He did it!
Dad will be fine!

At this time, Mrs. Han, who bought the cake, came back. She was still carrying the cake box in her hand. From a distance, she saw the fire blazing into the sky, and she was skeptically walking toward this side when she saw a fire. After it was my own house, there was a bang in my head, and something crazily collapsed inside.

After that, she didn’t care about anything, and rushed directly here.

call...

There was a fire coming from the front, Victor Han smelled a scorching smell, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he suddenly avoided him at this moment, who was not moving.

Breathing was very rapid, and sweat dripped down along the forehead. The surrounding air and temperature rose sharply. There was fire in front of him, characters in the scene, and endless darkness.

It seems that someone is yelling constantly in the ear, and it seems that I can't hear anything.

After Victor Han banged open the door, his first thought was to come in and save Jessica. He couldn't let Jessica be buried in the flames, let alone put her in danger.

So he ran in until he stood here, and the scene of the past reappeared before his eyes.

Those memories are like a soul eater, gnawing at his memory and brain, and his limbs can't move like a rim, but as long as the thought of his little girl is still waiting for him in the fire, as long as the thought of her facing the fire Helplessness is just as helpless as he was when he was a child when he lost his father. Victor Han knew that he had to overcome this barrier.

With thick smoke billowing, Victor Han covered his nose and mouth, searching for Jessica's figure inch by inch in the room.

"What happened?"

Mrs. Han rushed to the door and yelled: "This is my house, why is it on fire? Husband, Xiaoqing!"

After speaking, Madam Han ran inside anxiously, and was stopped after a few steps.

“This lady, there is a big fire inside, you can’t go in.”

“Why not let in? This is my house, let me in!”

Mrs. Han is usually gentle and reasonable, but at this moment of life and death, she suddenly loses her senses.

“Madam, we understand your feelings very much, but now this place is surrounded by fire, please calm down, we have more professional people to come in and help, please come to the side and wait?”

Madam Han wanted to say something more, but a small voice sounded from the bottom left.

“Mom.”

Madam Han lowered her head and saw the little Victor Han standing at her feet. She was stunned for a moment, and then she saw Xiao Victor Han’s bloody hands, tears suddenly fell out.

“Qing’er, what’s the matter with you? Why did your hand hurt like this?”

She hugged Victor Han and wanted to take his hand to check, but she couldn’t handle it at all, for fear that she would hurt when she met Victor Han.

“Mom.” Victor Han’s eyes were a little red, but he was still suffocating. “Dad is still inside, but an uncle brought someone in to save him. Mom, dad will be fine, right?”

Hearing, Mrs. Han’s eyes flashed with astonishment, turning her head and looking at the blazing fire behind her, her body began to tremble gently.

“Yes, it will be fine!”

Chapter 1432

Of course he can't do anything.

He promised himself that he would take care of their mother and son for life and protect them both safely, worry-free and joyful.

So, of course he can't have anything!

Madam Han thought so, and then hugged Xiao Victor Han in her arms, and slowly closed her eyes.

Until a few firemen rushed out of the fire with Han's father, Madam Han, when she saw that Han's father was so burned that she could hardly recognize him, she just slid across her throat, unable to get up or down. , Just hugged Victor Han and stared straight.

Victor Han seemed to have noticed something in his arms, and wanted to turn around to look at it, but Madam Han pressed him firmly in her arms.

"Don't look, Qing'er, don't look, your father promised us that he will be fine, so shall we wait for him to be safe?"

Madam Han said, tapping the back of Xiao Victor Han's head, her voice almost whispered, "He must be fine."

After the ambulance arrived, he put Han's father on a stretcher and was about to leave. Madam Han rushed over with Xiao Victor Han, "Doctor, we are the family of the injured."

After that, he was allowed to follow him together. Father Han was seriously injured and could only be rescued before he rushed to the hospital. The little Victor Han was held in his arms by his mother, and there was no chance to come out and take a look.

Madam Han has protected her child very well, but her eyes have been staring at her husband's body, her eyes are red.

The ambulance personnel in the car have been rescuing Han's father. During this period, Mrs. Han has been holding her child and did not let Xiao Hanqing face Han's father at this time.

When he arrived at the hospital, Han's father was sent to the emergency room.

The mother and son were waiting outside the emergency room. One of the medical staff passed by, and Mrs. Han hurriedly got up and said, "Sorry, my child hurt his hand."

The medical staff only took a look and found that the child's hand was so bloody that he could hardly be seen, so he hurriedly said, "Oh my God, how come the injury is like this? It hurts, right? Come with me and I will take care of it. A wound."

The medical staff said they wanted to come over to lead Victor Han, but the little Victor Han nestled in Mrs. Han's arms and shook his head vigorously, "No, I'm not going, I'm going to wait for my father here."

The medical staff thought of the injured person inside. I really didn't dare to think about it, because that person was seriously injured, and I don't know if they can be rescued.

"Children, your father is rescuing inside. It is full of professional doctors and paramedics. It's useless if you wait here. First treat the wound with your aunt. After the treatment is done, the aunt will bring you back. OK???"

Xiao Victor Han wanted to say something more, but Mrs. Han behind him pushed his back, her voice was gentle like the wind, "Qing'er obedient,

behave, go to the nurse and the aunt to treat the wound, it will be infected later, dad wakes up I will worry about you when I come over.”

Probably the latter sentence touched Xiao Victor Han, his lips moved, and finally nodded, and then followed the nurse to treat the wound.

Before leaving, Victor Han kept looking back at Madam Han.

Madam Han always had a gentle smile on her face, “Go to Qing’er, Mom is here waiting for you to come back.”

Xiao Hanqing turned around one step at a time and left with the nurse.

Madam Han looked at Victor Han’s small figure, her eyes were full of guilt. As a mother, she should have accompanied her son to deal with the wound. After all, the son’s hand hurts like this, and as a mother, she should be by his side, but she is selfish at this time, and her husband’s life or death is uncertain. She really can’t walk away at this time.

In the ambulance just now, she had been tightly controlling Victor Han, preventing him from seeing her father.

Because of his father’s appearance, it looks...really scary.

The first time she saw it, it was as if a knife was digging her heart.

Such a scene must not be seen by the child, she is really worried that it will leave a shadow on the child.

Xiao Hanqing was taken by the nurse’s aunt to treat the wound on his hand. When the nurse saw his wound at first, there was no way to start.

Because no part of the child's hand is intact, blood and flesh are twisted together, even if she has been a nurse for so many years, she saw the child hurt like this at this moment, but she pressed her thin lips tightly and said nothing. , She still felt very distressed.

So the nurse aunt is very gentle towards Xiao Hanqing, even when she speaks, her voice is soft: "My child, it must be hurt so badly, right? Don't worry, the aunt will definitely be gentle, you If it hurts, talk to Auntie, and Auntie take it easy."

Victor Han didn't say a word.

Next, the nurse handled the wound for him. At first, the nurse aunt paid special attention to Victor Han, for fear that he would suddenly shout or cry. But later on, she was a little surprised, because Victor Han didn't cry or cry from start to finish, and didn't even say a word.

This amazing endurance made the nurse aunt dumbfounded, and Yu Hou felt sorry for the little child because she had already guessed that the child might be worried about her father.

Thinking of this, the nurse aunt reached out and touched the back of Xiao Victor Han's head, and said softly, "Don't worry, your father will definitely be fine."

Hearing, Xiao Victor Han raised his head and stared at her straightly. The look in the eyes made the nurse aunt's heart break. He could only say: "Auntie prays with you, your father will be fine, okay???"

Although Xiao Hanqing didn't care much about outsiders at this time, the nurse aunt was talking about his father, so in the end he moved his lips and said sincerely, "Thank you."

The nurse aunt touched his head again.

For a moment, Xiao Hanqing asked, “Auntie, can I go back to see my father?”

The nurse aunt thought for a while, nodded and stood up: “Auntie will take you there.”

His wound has been treated, and the nurse’s aunt led Xiao Victor Han to the direction of the emergency room just now. When the two walked past, the door of the emergency room opened.

Hearing the door of the emergency room opened at this moment, the nurse’s heart shook for a while.

Mrs. Han also stood up at this time and walked forward quickly.

“Hello doctor, how is my husband?”

When Madam Han asked this, her hands were tightly clenched into fists, and her nails, which were not too long, were sinking into the flesh at this moment. The expression on her face looked calm, but only she knew that her heart was at this moment. How anxious, restless.

The doctor removed the mask, and several staff members followed him, walking out from behind him one after another.

He looked at Madam Han apologetically.

“I’m sorry, please invite the family in to see the wounded one last time.”

Boom...

Something collapsed crazily in Madam Han’s mind, and then disappeared.

Chapter 1433

The last side?

When Xiao Victor Han was led by the nurse's aunt, he suddenly heard this sentence. The little one almost knelt down with his legs. Fortunately, the nurse gave him a hand.

But in Xiao Victor Han's mind at this moment, only the words the doctor said to his mother were left.

Ask the family members to go in and see the wounded one last time.

The last side, the last side...

The nurse aunt obviously heard these words too, and she subconsciously looked at the little guy next to her and squatted down, "Kid, you..."

She wanted to say that you shouldn't be too sad, but the father is dead, so how can she say this? How could it not be sad?

For a while, the nurse aunt didn't know what to say. In fact, she had seen a lot of such scenes in the hospital. Every time she thought she might be numb, but every time she faced such life and death, her heart still felt very painful pain.

Those who go don't know anything, and those who stay alive suffer alone.

Xiao Victor Han stood there, and it took a while before he lifted up his steps and walked towards his mother.

Madam Han seemed to be frightened, or she couldn't believe this fact, so she didn't recover for a long time, until a voice rang around her.

"Mom."

Han Fu came back to her senses. She kept her original expression and lowered her head, and when she saw her son standing in front of her, tears burst into her eyes.

“Qing, Qing’er.”

As soon as she said, she realized that her voice was extremely choked and her tears could not be stopped, but she realized that she was a mother and couldn’t be like this, so she had to turn her back to wipe her tears away and turn around. When she turned to face Victor Han, Mrs. Han had already forced a smile on her face, but the smile was a bit uglier than crying.

Seeing such a mother, Xiao Victor Han didn’t know how uncomfortable it was.

“Why are you here?” Madam Han squatted down and touched Victor Han’s face with a smile: “Dad is inside. Mom takes you in. Let’s go in and talk to Dad, OK?”

Victor Han bit her lower lip and said nothing.

“Qing’er be good, dad definitely wants to hear her clearly at this time, and Qing’er will never cry.”

Finally, Mrs. Han took her son by the hand and went in to see Father Han for the last time.

For Victor Han, he will never forget this day in his entire life. It has also belonged to his demon from childhood to adulthood, and has never been able to come out.

No fire, no candles.

Especially for his birthday, he no longer wants to remember where he was born and what he did that day.

For a long time, when his father died in that fire, he would appear in Victor Han's dream every other time. When he woke up, cold sweat penetrated his shirt. The past scenes kept reappearing in the dream, and even when he woke up, it would continue to erode. Holding his brain, gnawing at his light is not left.

"Yan Yan..." In the chaos, Victor Han whispered Jessica's name, and the flames in front of him gradually formed Jessica's appearance, and then became his father. He was crushed to the ground by the beam of the house in order to save himself. .

No, no, he can't let the same things happen again.

Victor Han's consciousness gradually became sober. He couldn't save his father back then and regretted his life. Now he can no longer make the same mistakes as before.

If something happened to Yan Yan because of him, he would be to blame.

The most important thing is that he can't let her do something!

Victor Han discarded the unnecessary distractions and quickly searched inside.

Jessica hid in the corner of the hotel room. Although the water in the bathroom was on, the amount of water was still not large enough. The fire was too strong to extinguish the fire.

She was choked by the heavy smoke to tears, and she found it difficult to breathe, and finally she could only shrink into the bathroom.

Fortunately, she didn't suffer any injuries, so she could only pray in her heart that someone could come and rescue her.

The first person she thought of was Victor Han, but if Victor Han came in, he would definitely be injured in the fire.

Thinking of this, Jessica immediately shook her head, still don't let him in.

This kind of pain is enough for her.

Jessica slowly squatted down. At first she wanted to save herself, but after a long time, she gradually became a little tired.

Thinking about it, Jessica suddenly seemed to hear someone calling her name.

“Yan Yan!”

“Where are you? I heard a reply!”

At first, Jessica thought she had hallucinations, otherwise how could she hear Victor Han's voice at this time?

Thinking of this, Jessica touched her cheek and laughed at herself. She must have missed Victor Han so much that she had auditory hallucinations at this moment.

“Yan Yan!”

A louder and closer voice sounded than before, and Jessica was shocked, and raised her head to look at the source of the sound. A tall and long figure rushed through the fire, and then ran towards her.

Snapped...

Until the person stepped on the water, the splash of water splashed on Jessica's cheek, and she squatted there blankly.

What, how could it be? How could Victor Han appear here?

When Victor Han found Jessica, he saw her squatting there and couldn't care about anything. He ran over to pull her up, and then checked her for wounds.

However, Jessica's eyes were gripping Victor Han tightly, and her lips opened weakly, "You, why are you here?"

Hearing her voice, Victor Han was sure that he had found her and took her into his arms.

After Jessica was pulled into his arms, she smelled the familiar breath on his body, but she also found that his clothes corners and trouser legs were burned out. She wanted to reach out and touch it, but Victor Han seemed to notice it. Pull her away, then hold her hand.

"I will take you out."

"Why are you here?" Jessica asked, looking at him.

Hearing, Victor Han paused for a moment, then looked back at her.

In the flames, Jessica's eyes were sad and angry: "You speak, why are you here? The fire is so big, aren't you afraid of death?"

There was something burning in the air. Victor Han suddenly pulled her closer and looked down at her, "You are in danger, why don't I come? After today, I will be your husband."

Jessica's breathe choked.

“So you said, why should I come? Is it dangerous not to come and watch you?”

Jessica bit her lower lip, “Aren’t you afraid of something? The fire is too big, who knows what will happen to you when you come in, why are you so stupid?”

“Heh.” Victor Han laughed and took her into his arms, “There will be no accidents, I will take care of you when I come, and wait for me to take you out with peace of mind.”

After speaking, Victor Han looked around, then said: “Wait for me here.”

Then before Jessica could react, he let go of his hand and ran out, Jessica’s expression changed drastically, “Where are you going? Victor Han!”

However, there was no response. Jessica’s heart gradually sank. Why did he run out again when the fire was so big?

Chapter 1434

She doesn’t know how long she waited. When Jessica couldn’t control her worry and wanted to run out with him, Victor Han came back.

He took a quilt in his hand.

Quilt?

Jessica watched him wet the quilt directly after he came in, and then quickly wrapped it on Jessica’s body.

“This is the only one that hasn’t been burned. You put it on your body, and now follow me out.”

After speaking, Victor Han held Jessica's hand and prepared to go out.

Jessica suddenly thought of something, and stopped asking him: "Wait, I have a wet quilt on me, what about you?"

There are fires everywhere now. If you wrap your body with a wet quilt, you can indeed avoid being scalded or burned. This is a good way to deal with it.

But what about him? There was nothing on him, and after he came back this time, the burn marks on his clothes were heavier than before!

Thinking of this, Jessica immediately said: "We share a quilt!"

"No." Victor Han rebuffed her harshly, "We will both be injured in the end. At least one of you will be injured in the end."

"No!" Jessica shook her head vigorously. She bit her lower lip firmly to prevent the tears from falling. "You are wrong. You don't have to suffer such serious injuries. You said you will be my husband after today. , Then I'm your wife too, I don't want you to be injured alone, I can help you carry it."

"Fool!" Victor Han stretched out his hand and rubbed her head fiercely. "I am a man. It is only natural for a woman to protect myself. If there is anything you need to help me carry, be obedient, and go out with me now getting bigger."

Jessica saw his eyes firmly, as if she had made up her mind not to share the same quilt with him. She had no other choice but to search in the bathroom, and finally saw the bath towel hanging next to her: "That, you Use that!"

Victor Han stretched out his hand and pulled down the bath towel. Although it was a bit short, it was better than nothing.

He quickly dampened the bath towel, then wrapped it on his body, holding Jessica's hand: "I rushed out in a hurry, okay?"

“Ok!”

Jessica nodded vigorously.

At this moment, outside the hotel room, a group of people were waiting anxiously.

Not long after Victor Han entered, Phillip came. He strode fast, and the whole person rushed into the room like the wind. The others didn't react, and there was no time to stop him.

Until a girl stepped on high heels panting and ran over and stopped when she saw the fire.

“What about people?”

Stella looked at the person and asked in disbelief, “You asked Phillip?”

She saw that the person entering just now seemed to be Phillip, but... she was not sure if she had read it wrong, because the speed of the other party was too fast, and then they were worried and stood there with a lot of worry.

Just when Stella was puzzled, Ye Moshen's eyes beside her had already fallen on the girl's face, “He went in.”

Hearing this, Marry Jiang was stunned for a moment, and followed Ye Moshen's gaze to look into the room.

When she saw the blazing fire, the blood on her face disappeared instantly, and the hands that fell on her shoulders were also clenched into fists.

“He really went in? Isn't he afraid of death in such a big fire?”

For a woman, he really went in like this, Phillip, can't you let her go?

These words, Marry Jiang can only tell herself in her heart, after all, in this situation, she can't say anything else.

Stella looked at the other party's expression and eyes, and felt that the other party should have a very close relationship with Phillip, otherwise she would not chase him over, but she did not expect that it was Phillip who ran past. Ye Moshen could also see clearly.

"Since you saw him, why didn't you stop him?"

Ye Moshen said blankly: "It's too fast to stop."

It was really fast, and even Janis and Zhou's father didn't react, as if a gust of wind passed. After hearing their conversation, the couple realized that someone had entered.

"Why did someone get in again? The fire is getting bigger and bigger, what can we do?"

Marry Jiang stood outside the door of the hotel room, too angry, and she couldn't just run in without paying any attention.

At this time, the fire brigade arrived, and the place was quickly isolated. Stella and Mo Shen and others were taken outside the isolation area.

Because they can only wait, they can't do anything at all. Marry Jiang doesn't know the people here, so she can only squat in a corner by herself, stretch her arms around her knees, and look at her toes.

Marry Jiang, don't be too selfish. You knew someone was in her heart from the beginning, but she decided to try with him. Since she knows everything and agree to everything, then she has to give him time.

“I came to the wedding today, but no one thought that something like this would happen at the wedding today. This happened suddenly. Before he had forgotten this woman, he would rush into the sea of fire regardless of his life. The behavior is normal.”

So, forgive him.

And the most important thing now is that she can get out of it safely. If anything happens to him, Marry Jiang can't think about it anymore.

She squatted there, pitifully.

It is a pity that everyone is concerned at this time, so there is no time to take care of the emotions of those around you.

Soon, news came from there, saying that it was Victor Han who had escaped with Jessica. There was nothing wrong with the two of them, but probably because the smoke was inhaled too much, so after coming out, Jessica fainted. , And Victor Han was also injured. Soon the two were taken to an ambulance. Stella is Jessica's sister and Victor Han's sister, so she soon took Levi in the car and followed. Up.

Someone must stay at the scene, that is Walter Shen. Before leaving, Stella said to Walter Shen, “Phillip has also gone in. You must take care of it when you come.”

“Ok.”

After all, Phillip had been following him before, and Ye Moshen would naturally not forget about it.

After the person left, Marry Jiang was still waiting, because she saw a man holding a woman into the ambulance with her own eyes. That should be the couple today.

So, what about Phillip?

They are all out, he should be out soon, right?

Marry Jiang stood up anxiously, and then waited at the entrance blocked by the firefighters, Walter Shen stood there with his thin lips and cold face.

A good wedding banquet was completely disrupted by the fire. After Song An learned of the situation here, he evacuated the guests.

At this time Marry Jiang was still waiting anxiously for Phillip to come out. After waiting for a while, she still didn't see Phillip's figure. She bit her lower lip, "There are still people inside, why haven't they come out yet?"

While she was talking, she wanted to rush over, and then immediately stopped by the staff.

"You let me go, there are still people inside."

Chapter 1435

Marry Jiang was struggling hard here, Ye Moshen stepped forward and whispered something to the staff. The staff could only look at Marry Jiang helplessly and said, "I'm sorry, we also understand you very well. In the mood, but now we can't enter the scene. As for the people inside, we will work hard to rescue them."

Efforts to rescue, but Marry Jiang couldn't see the situation inside, so she could only be anxious, biting her lower lip with anger.

This silly Phillip, does he think he is a hero? Just like this, the fire rushed in desperately, but the result is now healed. People have left in pairs. He hasn't come out yet. Under such circumstances, does he still want to be a hero?

Stupid! Stupid!

Marry Jiang kept cursing Phillip in her heart, but in her heart she expected him to come out quickly.

There must be nothing to do, nothing to do!

Marry Jiang folded her hands together and kept praying. She couldn't do anything and couldn't get in, so she could only pray that he was safe.

It seemed that after waiting for a world for so long, Phillip finally came out, but he was rescued. When he came out, he still retained a trace of consciousness, and Marry Jiang rushed over with a stride.

“Phillip!”

Phillip heard the shout, and then Marry Jiang's face appeared in front of him. He came out late, so he was injured much more seriously than Victor Han and others. There were many burns on his body, his hair was burnt away, and his clothes were ragged. The exposed flesh is bright red.

After just taking a look, Marry Jiang couldn't hold back her tears, and then directly cursed at Phillip: “You bastard, why did you run in like this? Do you know that the fire is big? You run in like this, have you ever thought about the consequences, have you thought about me?”

The latter sentence gave Phillip a pause, after which an expression of apology appeared in his eyes, but more of it was other.

Marry Jiang found out. Her lips moved, as if she wanted to ask something. In fact, he didn't need to listen to Marry Jiang to know what she wanted to ask. It's just that she feels awkward now, and she really doesn't want to tell him, so she don't go too far.

In the end, it was probably because Phillip's eyes were too blazing, and he couldn't bear it. He turned around to look at her again, bit his lower lip, and said: "She's okay, I saw it when she came out, and The groom is together and has been sent to the hospital."

Phillip originally went in for Jessica. He could not rest without confirming Jessica's safety. His consciousness remained. Marry Jiang knew this very well, so she was very uncomfortable. She didn't want to say it, but she couldn't think about it. Let Phillip, who has been hurt like this, hold on to this breath, let him rest quickly, and then send him for treatment.

Sure enough, after Phillip heard her words, the worry in his eyes disappeared, and his consciousness quickly disappeared, and he fainted.

Marry Jiang watched him being carried into the ambulance, and after a while, she followed.

As a relative, she stood by Phillip's side. Several medical staff were doing first aid for him. Marry Jiang didn't know anything and couldn't help but could only watch by the side.

When she saw that Phillip had extensive burns on his body, her eye sockets gradually became hot, but she refrained from letting the tears fall. She turned her head away and did not look at Phillip again.

Marry Jiang thought of the big fire just now. The fire was fierce, like a flood and like a beast. In that situation, ordinary people would run away subconsciously, but he rushed into it directly.

Because there is that woman in it.

Marry Jiang lowered her eyes and was extremely silent.

She wondered, if the person in the fire today is herself, would Phillip rush into it like this desperately?

In fact, Marry Jiang didn't need to think about it, she knew it was impossible.

Her eyes were sour and swollen, and she wanted to cry, but she felt that he was too hypocritical. In the end, Marry Jiang just took a deep breath, and then forced her tears back.

Forget it, don't think about anything at this time, go to the hospital with him for treatment, and then wake up is a serious matter.

The guests at the scene, Ye Moshen and Song An stayed behind.

Everyone was happily attending the wedding banquet, who knew that something like this would happen at the wedding, and immediately began to discuss it.

“Well, how could a fire break out? Isn't this a hotel? Can the security measures be so bad?”

“I heard that the one who was burned was a bride. Isn't this a love enemy seeking revenge? I always feel that things are not that simple.”

“I think it's revenge. I don't know that the hotel's security will not cause such a big fire. The fire brigade has also been dispatched. I can't believe it if there is no one controlling it.”

“Oh, I was thinking about drinking a wedding wine today, but now it seems that the wine is not enough.”

Everyone discussed it, and then said goodbye to Ye Moshen before leaving.

Song An has been taking care of the small bean sprouts, and came to ask Ye Moshen when the situation stabilized.

“How is the situation over there? Jessica and Victor Han are not injured, right?”

“Slightly injured, it has been sent to the injured, it is estimated that there is no major problem.”

When Ye Moshen finished speaking, he was a little pensive, as if thinking about something.

Song An stared at him, “What’s the matter?”

“It’s nothing.”

Ye Moshen came back to his senses, coughed lightly, and then said: “After the matter here is handled, go to the hospital for a look.”

“You go first, it’s not convenient to take the small bean sprouts with you. I will arrange it later.”

Ye Moshen was actually thinking about Phillip’s affairs just now, because he was hurt more severely than Victor Han and Jessica, and hoped that these people would be safe.

On the other hand, Jessica fainted after coming out. Victor Han was very nervous after losing consciousness. Although he had multiple burns on his body, he was stubborn and did not let the medical staff handle it. He stayed by Jessica’s side until she was sent in. Emergency room, and Victor Han also fell down at this time.

Not long afterward, another person was sent to the emergency department.

Marry Jiang stood alone outside the door, her eyes a little red.

Several patients next to them saw the battle and couldn't help discussing it.

“What's the situation today, why are there so many emergency visits? And they all seem to be seriously injured.”

They wanted to ask Marry Jiang, but when they saw the little girl's eyes were red, they didn't dare to ask more.

Marry Jiang stood outside the emergency room and kept holding back tears. Stella and Levi, who saw her look like this, walked towards her.

“Are you Phillip's friend?”

Hearing the sound, Marry Jiang raised her head, looked at the two with sorrowful eyes, then nodded and gave a soft hmm.

Stella pulled Levi and sat down beside her.

“Don't worry too much. I'm already in the hospital. I will definitely turn the crisis into peace.”

Stella didn't know why she wanted to comfort her, but she felt that she was standing here alone, not like she was accompanied by Levi, so she wanted to come over and talk to her.

Chapter 1436

Marry Jiang was originally alone, but she didn't expect that Stella would take the initiative to talk to her, and also said some comforting words.

It seems that she is a bit pitiful to be alone, so she is kind.

After feeling the kindness from Stella, Marry Jiang reluctantly forced herself to squeeze out a pretty smile, and the tone became gentler.

“Well, I know, thank you.”

Levi was blinking and looking at Marry Jiang. Although Marry Jiang was not in a good mood right now, she couldn't help being surprised when she met Levi's face, because Levi looks so real. Too delicate and beautiful.

What kind of genes do parents have for such a child?

So Marry Jiang looked up at Stella, and found that Levi's mother had three-dimensional features and exquisite features, which were completely different from Levi, but the two of them were mother and son after all, and the charm was still very similar.

Sure enough, the basics of children depend on their parents.

Marry Jiang read a sentence in her heart, and then returned her attention to the current situation.

Time passed by, and the people in the emergency room hadn't come out yet, but Ye Moshen came over after handling the matter. He came to his wife the first time.

Seeing the deep night, Marry Jiang took another look at Levi.

Well, one adult version, one Q version, and the one that didn't run away.

However, this man's genes are too strong. How did he make a child so like him? I don't know if she becomes pregnant in the future, can the child be born like a parent?

If it looks like it, it would be fun!

Ah, stop, she can't think about this anymore, today is obviously a very angry day! Phillip, the bad guy, when he wakes up, she still has to scold him!

...

Of the three people who were sent for help, Jessica was the one who was the least injured. Phillip was the most injured, and he was sent the latest. Everyone thought he should be the latest.

But he didn't expect Victor Han to wake up, Phillip also woke up, but Jessica hadn't woke up yet.

After the two men woke up, they went directly to the ground. They didn't listen to the advice of the doctors and nurses at all, and stood at the door of the emergency room. They were silent after hearing that Jessica was still rescued.

Victor Han also knew that he had run into the fire after meeting with Phillip. In any case, it is still rare to have this kind of courage, so Victor Han pursed his thin lips and finally told him. "Thank you."

Hearing, Phillip paused and replied lukewarmly: "It's okay, it's not for you anyway."

Like a declaration of sovereignty, Victor Han took the sentence without saying: "I know, but she is my wife. I said it on her behalf."

After saying this, Phillip choked for an instant and couldn't take the words.

But at this moment, a sneer came from behind, Marry Jiang stretched out her hand and grabbed Phillip's ear: "What are you doing? Just go to the ground after the treatment, do you want to die?"

When Phillip's ears were red when he had not been dating before, Marry Jiang wanted to pull his ears, but at that time Phillip was unwilling, so Marry Jiang could only look at it.

Later, after dating, she would always excuse that she was his girlfriend and he was a boyfriend, so she had to agree to her condition unconditionally, always pinching his ears.

But that was when there was no one, so he was not used to it at the beginning, and now he has let her pinch it.

But now this place is full of people, she is actually in front of so many people...

Unexpectedly, after Marry Jiang spoke, everyone's eyes turned towards this side.

Phillip was a little annoyed, but Marry Jiang was not fierce either, so he could only whisper to her: "You let go first."

"Why do you loosen it? If you are so hurt, go back and lie down. I'll loosen it when you lie down."

Marry Jiang saw that his ears were so red that she knew he might have lost face, but she didn't want to save him at all at this time. After all, her boyfriend rushed into the fire in front of her to save another woman. It was enough to make her face sweeping.

She's not furious, she's generous.

Phillip was a little helpless, but looking at Marry Jiang's appearance, it is estimated that he would not let go. He could only hold her wrist and drag her to the corner next to him.

“Why? What do you want to say? Don’t you dare to let others hear?” Marry Jiang raised a mocking smile on his lips, “You just rushed into the fire in front of your girlfriend to save other women, why didn’t you? Think about how I feel?”

Phillip was really wrong about this, and it made her lose face.

But when he saw the fire, he didn’t think so much at all. He intuitively couldn’t make Jessica something, so even if he passed out later, his consciousness quickly recovered after receiving treatment, and he went to the ground regardless of his injuries.

This is something Marry Jiang is very concerned about.

Phillip almost didn’t dare to look at her eyes, and said solemnly, “Sorry, this matter has caused you to be wronged, and I will compensate you well when I go back.”

“Make up?”

Marry Jiang pulled her lips amusedly, and then took a deep breath, leaning against the wall, her voice sounded lazy: “Phillip, what do you do to compensate me? As a boyfriend, you even my heart is on other women, just like you, what can you do to compensate me for being a girlfriend?”

Phillip did not answer.

“In the beginning, you started talking first? I said I don’t mind, you said you mind and want to be responsible, let me give you a chance, I can give you a chance now.”

Phillip raised his eyes and looked at her without saying a word.

“Go back to your ward and lie down.”

Marry Jiang looked like she couldn't discuss it. There was a mocking smile on her lips before, but now it is completely gone. She stared at Phillip seriously: "Go or not?"

He did not refuse, but he did not agree. Marry Jiang watched him standing there for a long time, pursing her thin lips and looking at him with black and clear eyes. Because of the new wound on his face, the previous scar was at this time. It looks a lot more ferocious.

No, it should be a lot more conspicuous and shocking.

The two confronted each other for a while, and Marry Jiang suddenly understood something, raised her lips and smiled, "It seems that I am trying to force you, right?"

"Marry, I..."

"All right." Marry Jiang waved her hand with an indifferent expression on her face: "I couldn't stop you when you rushed into the fire. I'm different from you. I won't rush into the fire to find you. It was so dangerous at that time, you didn't even think about my thoughts, let alone now?"

After finishing talking, Marry Jiang straightened up, tidying up her clothes slowly, her expression cold.

"You can go if you want. I won't force you to go back to the ward. But Marry Jiang, my face, will not stay with you."

She gestured farewell to Phillip and raised her lips, "I'm going home first. I wish you a speedy recovery. Come on."

Chapter 1437

Marry Jiang is gone.

When she left, she didn't even look back, nor did she leave any extra eyes to Phillip, so she didn't hesitate, and seemed to have a determined heart.

Looking at her back, Phillip's hand hanging beside her couldn't help clenching into a fist.

He felt as if something was moving away from him, a sense of powerlessness that he wanted to catch but couldn't. Reason told him that he should catch up and explain clearly to Marry Jiang.

However, the steps have not been taken.

Phillip thought later, Marry wasn't that kind of hypocritical person, now the situation is different, and when it is dealt with, he will talk to her for an explanation when she returns, and she will definitely understand.

After thinking about it this way, Phillip felt more at ease.

After that, only Phillip came back by himself, and Stella took another look before frowning her eyebrows.

Although it is a good thing that Phillip cares about Jessica, it stands to reason that he has been injured like this, and the relationship between him and the girl seems unusual.

But now, only Phillip came back by himself.

So that girl is gone?

While thinking about it, the door of the emergency room suddenly opened, and medical staff appeared in front of them.

It was the first time Victor Han came forward, Phillip followed closely, but Stella, Ye Moshen and others were left behind.

“Doctor, how is my wife?”

“Doctor, how is she?”

Phillip and Victor Han said in unison.

The doctor glanced at the two disabled people in front of him, frowned subconsciously, and seemed to disagree. The medical staff next to him immediately explained: “I can’t persuade them. They have to go to the ground. Maybe they really care about the wounded inside. .”

“What a nonsense!” The doctor crossed, but soon calmed down and asked directly: “Which of you are the patient’s family members?”

Phillip couldn’t answer this question, and he didn’t say a word with his mouth open.

“I.” Victor Han replied as usual, “I am her husband.”

“Husband, right? Your wife is pregnant, do you know?”

Boom...

Victor Han felt something knocking from the front, hitting his forehead. He was dumbfounded for a long time, but he couldn’t react.

Pregnant?

Yan Yan is pregnant???

Although he had kissed Jessica when he was with Jessica, Victor Han has always been very restrained. Even if he wanted to be with her last time, Jessica pushed it off in his menstrual period.

So, if she is pregnant, the only possibility is the time the two went on a trip.

That time he was treated with medicine, and he could obviously restrain himself, but Yan Yan, this girl...

Thinking of what happened that night, Victor Han still felt that that night was really reckless, so after returning, he began to prepare for the wedding, including the engagement ring and wedding dress.

He just didn't expect something went wrong at the wedding this time.

"Your wife is very weak now, and the child may not be able to keep it."

However, before Victor Han was immersed in the joy of being a father, the doctor's next words were like a basin of cold water pouring down his head.

"The smoke she inhaled was a little too much, and further observation is needed. The hospital will treat your wife and try to save the child, but a declaration must be signed."

Someone soon brought up a statement.

Victor Han looked at the statement, hesitated for a moment, reached out and took it and quickly signed his name.

"Thanks, please try to protect my wife's safety."

Seemingly surprised, the medical staff nodded, and the door of the emergency room closed again.

It was quiet in the corridor, because of the incident just now, so there was no speech at the moment.

Suddenly, Phillip stretched out his hand to hold Victor Han's collar, and slammed his fist at him!

Boom!

Victor Han received a punch in the chin, staggered back, and then stabilized.

Stella was taken aback and exclaimed that she wanted to step forward, but was wrapped around her waist by Ye Moshen beside him, unable to step forward, her face was indifferent, as if she had expected it.

“Victor Han, are you a man? What do you do if something like this happens at the wedding?”

With a punch, Phillip stepped forward and grabbed Victor Han by the collar, and slammed it at him again, and all his faces were greeted.

Victor Han seemed to be at a loss, and had not fight back, but Phillip was still fighting.

And Stella looked at her distressed a bit beside her, but thinking about what happened, and then thinking about Jessica who was lying inside, she could only bite her lower lip and stand in place.

Men have their men's way of solving things. Although it is wrong to fight, it seems at the moment that it is impossible for the two of them to speak properly. They can only wait.

Sure enough, after Phillip hit a few punches to vent his anger, Victor Han caught his fist.

“I didn’t protect her.”

“Do you also know that you didn’t protect her? Just forget that you hurt her before. Now you want to be with her, then you should take good care of her. There was such a big mistake at the wedding. If she had any accident, Can you bear this responsibility?!”

When the two were fighting, Jessica’s parents hurried over.

They were really worried about their daughter before, but when their daughter and Victor Han were sent to the car, Zhou’s father felt that all the guests came today, and it was not good that all of their host’s family had left. Anyway, they were sent to the doctor, so they were with Janis To deal with follow-up troubles, and then asked Stella and Levi to come to the hospital together.

After processing this moment, they hurried over.

Who knew that after they came, they saw Phillip and Victor Han fighting, and immediately stepped forward to persuade them to fight.

“What’s the matter with you? Why are you fighting after you are so injured? Don’t you feel that you don’t hurt enough?”

In the face of Jessica’s parents, Phillip did not make any more attempts, and he had just beaten a few times, Victor Han had never returned, and he was calm now.

He had heard that Jessica was pregnant but inhaled heavy smoke in the fire. When his life was endangered, his brain was really about to explode.

After Janis pulled the two apart, she found that Victor Han’s face was full of color, and she felt distressed.

“Is it all right? Call the doctor to take care of it.”

“Mom, it’s okay.”

Janis was a little dazed by Victor Han’s mother yelling, but she quickly realized that if the wedding goes well, he is indeed her son-in-law, and it is normal to call her mother just like Jessica.

Although there was an accident this time, she felt very moved when she saw her son-in-law rushing into the fire to save others.

After all, her daughter married someone who regarded her as more important than her own life, so she really didn’t have to worry about it in the future.

For the rest of my life, although I am panicked, these things do not happen, and I don’t know how much this person will pay for you.

“Don’t fight anymore, things are already like this, and you are so badly injured, you should go back to the ward, and we will stay here.”

Zhou’s father is not as smooth as Janis. He only cares about his daughter’s situation now, so he directly asks: “What’s wrong with Yan Yan? Nothing serious, right?”

Chapter 1438

After all, when he came out, he saw Victor Han take good care of his daughter. The sheet was wrapped around Jessica’s body. Victor Han had only a short bath towel on his body, and his clothes were torn and burned.

At first glance, he is taking good care of Jessica.

But after coming to the hospital, the two men were still fighting. They were obviously in good health, but what about their daughter?

No one was seen, and the lights in the emergency room were on again.

When he asked, the scene was silent again.

After a while, Janis comforted: "It's okay, our family has a good face, and it must be okay, the old man don't ask."

Father Zhou curled his lips, he was still terribly worried, after all, he was still in the emergency room, if he could only rush inside, it would be great.

Because of Janis's and Zhou's father's joining, Phillip didn't do anything anymore. He calmly sat down on the chair beside him, exuding an aura that no one should be near.

Stella took advantage of everyone to calm down, ran to Victor Han's side, and asked softly.

"Brother, are you okay?"

Seeing his sister, Victor Han's cold eyes had a little more temperature, he pursed his thin lips and said warmly: "It's okay."

But Stella was still worried: "Doesn't it hurt? Would you like the doctor to see it?"

After speaking, she felt that it was wrong to say that. Jessica was still in the emergency room. How could Victor Han walk away? It really is that the more things go, the more chaotic the heart.

At exactly this time, Ye Moshen walked over to embrace her, led her away from Victor Han, and then the family of three went to the next chair and sat down.

As time passed, the door of the emergency room finally opened. When the doctor told everyone that Jessica and the child in his stomach were fine and only needed to observe again, everyone was relieved.

After a sigh of relief, Father Zhou was surprised again and asked Janis in a low voice.

“This Yanyan is pregnant? When was she pregnant? Isn’t this still unmarried?”

Hearing, Janis couldn’t help but rolled her eyes into the air: “You old antique, you think the young people are still like us before, so stop making a fuss.”

Janis stroked her heart, “Fortunately, mother and child are safe, otherwise this matter is really...”

In short, everyone is okay now, so I feel relieved, Jessica was transferred to a normal ward, and Victor Han and Jessica’s family immediately guarded the past.

As an outsider, Phillip was nothing at this moment. After he knew that Jessica was fine, he planned to leave.

Looking at Phillip’s lonely back, Stella felt a little distressed inexplicably.

But soon she didn’t have the mind to think about these things, because this time they still had a lot to pay attention to.

For example, why did it catch fire this time? Why did Jessica not know at all after the fire, the fire was so big, generally speaking, she was in that room, if it caught fire, she should be able to find out the first time, why Jessica didn’t know at all?

These are all issues that need to be investigated.

So Stella passed on her thoughts to Ye Moshen, who was silent for a long time after listening, and then said, "Don't worry about these things, leave them to me."

Levi on the side rarely holds the same opinion as his daddy: "Yes, Mommy, don't worry about it. Daddy and I will investigate this matter carefully."

Hearing, Walter took a deep glance at Levi. The contempt in his eyes was obvious. Levi immediately said, "Daddy, what do you mean by your eyes, don't you believe in Levi?"

Ye Moshen didn't answer, but the result was already obvious. Levi snorted angrily in his heart and decided to investigate the matter earlier than his father.

And now on the other side

Xu Yanwan received the invitation. The night before she got the invitation, she ran out for a drink, and then became drunk. This was the first time she was so gaffe, and the first time she drank so unscrupulously.

When she was drunk, Xu Yanwan was thinking, just once.

This is only once in this life, and she will never be so sad for a man in the future.

Later, Xu Yanwan didn't know how much she had drunk. After all, when she woke up, she was already in her room, and she was quiet all around, as if nothing happened yesterday except for a splitting headache.

She held her head and sat up, turned her head and looked out the window. At this time, the sun was great and she didn't know what time it was.

She had never thought about attending Victor Han's wedding. She was not a generous woman and could not watch her beloved and other women enter the marriage hall, so she would not go today.

But now, she felt again whether she wanted to go.

After all, Victor Han also helped her a lot. Without him, the Xu family would have no way to revive.

Thinking of this, Xu Yanwan slowly got out of bed to wash, dress up, hesitated for a long time before going out with the invitation.

Let's go. If you go at this time, it is estimated that their wedding is halfway through, and then she will leave with a wedding drink.

Xu Yanwan thought this way, but she didn't expect that after she went to the scene, a large group of people was surrounded outside, and the scene was enclosed, and she couldn't get in at all.

She is a little confused, what's the situation now?

Did she come to the wrong place? Xu Yanwan took out the invitation and checked the address again and found that it was correct, but she still felt strange and could only ask the person next to her.

"What's the matter? Isn't there someone holding a wedding here today?"

The person who was called to stop looked at her strangely, and realized what was in the invitation on her hand. He explained, "Are you here for the wedding? Why are you here at this time?"

"Something was delayed, it's over?"

Is it so fast? Xu Yanwan felt relieved and relieved.

If it ends so soon, that's fine, she doesn't have to go in for a wedding drink.

"It's not over. A fire broke out inside, so the wedding was temporarily cancelled."

When she heard the word "fire", Xu Yanwan's eyebrows and heart beat, and her heart shook, "Fire, fire?"

How is this going?

She doesn't know why, when she heard the word "fire", she had an extremely vague premonition slowly spreading in her heart.

"Yes, I am also one of the guests, but I don't know what's going on. I just vaguely heard that today's bride was caught in a fire, and then the bride rushed into the fire to rescue him. The fire truck and ambulance were behind. The cars are here, and the bride and groom were carried into an ambulance and left together."

"what did you say??!"

Xu Yanwan was horrified, the blood on her face disappeared cleanly in an instant, and she grabbed the man's collar in disbelief and asked, "Who was sent to the hospital??"

Chapter 1439

She was really scared!

When she first heard about the fire, she thought it was because the hotel's measures had not been taken properly. Victor Han and the others were afraid that the fire would have a big impact, so they cancelled the wedding.

But now Xu Yanwan panicked when she heard that he was in the ambulance.

How could this happen, how could this happen?

"You, what are you doing? What are you doing with my collar, let go of me quickly."

"Just tell me, how are they doing?" Xu Yanwan not only did not let go of him, but continued to ask, the expression on her face and eyes were too nervous and anxious.

The man looked helpless, "I don't know Miss, I'm just a guest, I'm just here for the wedding. I only know that they got in the ambulance. As for the follow-up, I'm not in the ambulance. You let me How to answer you?"

When he said this, Xu Yanwan gradually calmed down.

Yes, what he said was right, and he didn't follow to the ambulance. How would he know what happened next? Forget it, she shouldn't force him.

Thinking of this, Xu Yanwan let go of her hand holding his collar and said in a low voice: "Sorry, I was so excited just now, do you know which hospital they went to?"

"Yan Wan."

A familiar voice came to her ears, Xu Yanwan raised her head and saw the tall Lin Xu walking towards this side.

“Big Brother Lin.”

Seeing Lin Xuzheng, Xu Yanwan walked towards him quickly. The first sentence was: “How is Victor Han?”

“I don’t know the specific situation, but I know which hospital it is. I am preparing to go there. Are you going to come with me?” Lin Xuzheng shook the car key in her hand towards Xu Yanwan, and Xu Yanwan agreed without thinking “want.”

“Then go.”

After that, Lin Xuzheng took her to pick up the car. There was no one on the way to pick up the car. The surrounding area was quiet. Lin Xuzheng suddenly said, “I heard that this fire is inexplicable. It was the bride’s makeup. Isn’t it weird that what happened occasionally?”

Hearing, Xu Yanwan’s original anxious steps stopped for a moment, and her scalp numbly recalled what Lin Xuzheng had said.

Is he testing himself? How else would you say such a thing?

Thinking of this, Xu Yanwan bit her lower lip and looked directly at Shang Lin Xu Zheng, “Brother Lin, are you doubting me?”

Hearing, a faint smile appeared on Lin Xuzheng’s lips, “What are you nervous about? I’m just talking about the process and the situation, why are you taking things to yourself?”

“Because I like Victor Han.” Xu Yanwan said without hesitation: “I and Jessica are rivals in love. You told me that there was a fire in her dressing room. Isn’t this pointing at me?”

“Well, according to what you said, you are indeed the most likely to do this.”

If he denied it, Xu Yanwan might feel that he was testing herself, but now that he said so bluntly, Xu Yanwan was speechless in an instant.

After a long while, the blood on Xu Yanwan's face disappeared cleanly.

“Brother Lin, what do you mean by this? Are you saying that I set the fire? Why don't you think about it, do I have this ability? No, I should ask, why don't you think I am like this? The person? Brother Lin has watched me grow up, even if it's not my brother, you see me as a younger sister, right? Now you doubt me, huh, but yes, it's hard to believe in this situation this is not done.”

But she hadn't done it or she hadn't done it, anyway, she was standing straight.

She didn't want Lin Xuzheng to stare at her, and said meaningfully: “I didn't say it was you, I was just analyzing the position of one thing. There was something wrong with Jessica. After all, you are the opposite. If you didn't do it, you think Who did this thing?”

“How could I know who did it, I...”

Xu Yanwan tried to argue, but she was half talking, but she suddenly thought of something, something seemed to collapse in her mind. She thought of the words He Lianjing had said before her.

He said he would do something for her after he saddled the horse for her.

Could it be that he did this thing?

Thinking of this, the blood on Xu Yanwan's face was lost, and her whole body was like an ice cave.

If, if He Lianjing did this thing, then he...

Lin Xuzheng's eyes never left Xu Yanwan, and naturally he observed the changes in the expressions on her face, so he quickly noticed something. He raised his eyebrows: "Looking at your expression, you seem to know something. ?"

His voice pulled Xu Yanwan's mind back, and at the look in Lin Xuzheng's eyes, Xu Yanwan's lips moved, and she made a noise from her throat with difficulty.

"No, I don't know."

She lowered her eyes and didn't dare to look at Lin Xuzheng's eyes again, "I didn't do this anyway. Even if I don't like Jessica, I can't do such things that hurt Victor Han."

She knew that Victor Han regarded Jessica more importantly than herself, and that shooting Jessica was equivalent to killing Victor Han, so Xu Yanwan never thought about what to do to Jessica.

If you really want to do anything to get Victor Han's attention, it's probably self-harm.

But she tried it once, and Victor Han didn't give her extra care at all.

As for He Lianjing, she thought it might be him, but she didn't figure it out, and she had never seen He Lianjing since that night. Maybe he felt that he didn't see any hope in him, so he went back to China. How could it be possible? Would you still do these things for her?

However, her expression just revealed too much information, so Lin Xuzheng's gaze has been hovering over her head and never left. When Xu Yanwan felt that she was about to be unable to bear it, the anxious gaze slowly moved away. , Followed by the sound of opening the door.

“Get in the car and go to the hospital first.”

Hearing, Xu Yanwan breathed a sigh of relief and followed Lin Xuzheng into the car.

Lin Xuzheng was thinking while driving. In fact, he never doubted Xu Yanwan. If she wanted to do it, she had a lot of opportunities before. There was no need to wait until this day. Besides, Lin Xuzheng was by her side when she was communicating with others. Watched it.

When hearing about the fire and Victor Han’s injury, Xu Yanwan’s face was obviously stunned. She had no idea what had happened, which showed that she was not involved in this matter.

But, even if she didn’t participate in it, does this matter have nothing to do with her?

I’m afraid, it’s not that simple.

Of course, Lin Xuzheng didn’t say these words, and the truth must be further verified before it can be asserted.

After Xu Yanwan fastened her seat belt, her thoughts drifted far. Although she hadn’t seen He Lianjing in the past few days, she had a drink outside last night, but when she woke up, she was in her own home and could send her back. Home, who else besides He Lianjing?