

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 711-720

Chapter 711

Jessica shook her head, “Didn’t I say...”

“Jessica, if you still consider me a good friend of yours, don’t do these unnecessary things to delay and block me.”

Her voice suddenly sharpened, and even her eyes became stern. Jessica was an employee of Walter Company before, and seeing Stella’s eyes is exactly the same as Walter’s.

She felt a little emotional, but remembering what happened to Walter, she gritted her teeth and continued to bite the bullet and explain: “How could I not regard you as my good friend? It is because I regard you as a friend. Can’t you go out watching you look like this? Stella, don’t worry, okay? Wait for me to fix your makeup first, you are a bride.”

Stella’s face sank.

“Really? A wedding without the groom, am I really a bride?”

Jessica: “...”

“Did something happen?” Stella said again.

Her eyes were sharp like knives. Jessica had always known that Stella and Walter were a bit similar to each other, but she didn’t expect the two to be so alike.

Now she has such sharp eyes, as if Walter is sweeping her.

She lowered her shoulders weakly, and then shook her head: “No, nothing happened...just...”

“You don’t need to say it.” Stella took a deep breath, and even though her emotions became stable: “You don’t want to say it, I don’t force you to say it, but I said the last time, if you don’t let go, I will be true Is going to be angry.”

Jessica raised her head quickly and looked at Stella nervously.

“Stella...”

Stella’s face was indifferent, and her eyes were unfavorable.

The expression on her face and the look in her eyes were talking, and there was no discussion. If she didn’t let go, maybe the two of them didn’t even have a friend to do.

Jessica was afraid, so she could only step aside slowly.

Finally got out...

Stella took a step forward, and as soon as she walked out carrying her skirt, a tall figure stood in front of her.

“Brother?”

Victor Han’s gloomy eyes fell on her face, the expression on his face didn’t seem to be warm.

“Don’t go out.”

Stella: "...Do you even want to stop me?"

Victor Han did not answer, Stella smiled miserably: "This is my wedding, why can't I go out? Can you...tell me why?"

Both Victor Han and Jessica had ugly expressions on their faces, but neither answered her questions at the same time.

The anxiety in Stella's heart is getting bigger and bigger, she can no longer take care of anything, she just rushes out, and said: "If you don't want to say, forget it, I go out by myself, Walter may be coming soon, if Seeing that he is not there..."

The arm carrying the skirt was pinched by Victor Han.

Stella wanted to go forward, but couldn't move half a minute.

"Let me go."

"Don't go."

Victor Han's tone gradually became gloomy, like a dark cloud.

Jessica, who was standing by, also noticed that the aura on Victor Han's body had changed. She subconsciously shrank her shoulders, and tears were already in her eyes when she looked at Stella.

"Why? You should give me a reason to stop me from going out, right?"

Victor Han turned around, looking at Stella with cold eyes.

"What reason do you want?"

Stella felt her heart getting cold and sinking. Her beautiful eyes that had been calm and waveless seemed to burst out of anger at this moment, and she shook off Victor Han's hand forcefully.

Then she ran out carrying the skirt regardless.

"Stella!"

Upon seeing this, Jessica hurried to run up.

Victor Han grabbed her, and Jessica exclaimed: "Let go of me, Stella ran out, let go..."

"Let her go." Victor Han pursed his lips and said lightly: "Anyway, he won't be able to hide it for long, she will know sooner or later."

"But..." The tears that had been brewing in Jessica's eyes fell down at this moment, and she couldn't help crying.

"If Stella knew the truth, she would not be able to bear it."

Victor Han pursed his lips, his face was terribly gloomy, but he did nothing.

At this time...whatever you do, it's futile, right?

After Stella ran out regardless, only to find that there was a mess outside.

He doesn't know which media brushed the news to get the news, and by the way, it was exposed that Walter was seated on the flight on which the accident occurred. So the people on the scene who waited for the groom for a long time and hadn't been there for a long time all blew up and spread the news. After going out, he started shooting frantically on the scene.

When Stella came out, she didn't know who called the bride out.

Then all the media swarmed, and countless cameras and flashes gathered on Stella's face.

"Miss Stella, I heard that the reason why the bride-to-be did not appear here was because of an accident in the plane he was sitting on. Is this true? Do you know this?"

"Miss Stella, if Mr. Ye really has an accident, will this wedding continue today?"

"Miss Stella, how long have you been waiting today, your future husband has an accident, are you very sad?"..

Countless questions were inserted into Stella's heart like a cold and sharp object.

She doesn't know anything!

She was taken into the dressing room by Jessica, and then encountered various obstacles when she came out.

So she came out, she wanted to come out and wait for Walter, lest she wouldn't see him when he came.

But what is going on here? Why is everyone in the media asking her this question...

What happened to Walter's plane?

Why doesn't she know about this?

There seemed to be a roaring sound in her head, the flash was too dazzling, and the lipstick on her lips was removed. At this moment, because of questions from the media, the blood on her face and lips disappeared cleanly and looked extremely pale. , And she is also wearing a white wedding dress.

This look is like a crystal girl who would shatter with a light touch with her hand.

But despite this, the media's cameras continued to focus on her, squeezing forward frantically, and one of the shots directly hit Stella's face.

“Miss Stella, do you know this by looking at your face? Then why are you still here? There is something wrong with your future husband, are you not worried at all?”

“Is it necessary for the family to marry Mr. Ye?”

“Miss Stella...”

“Miss Stella...”

Stella seemed to be unable to hear what the surrounding media were talking about. When the camera came over, she hit her head. She took a step back in pain, but those people thought she wanted to run and squeezed over again.

In the chaos, she didn't know who pushed her, and Stella staggered and sat on the cold floor.

No, I cannot...

What happened to Walter?

Impossible...

He clearly promised her that he would surprise her and... he also promised to take good care of her and Levi for the rest of his life.

Impossible!

Chapter 712

A mess at the wedding scene.

When Victor Han rushed out, he happened to see this scene. He directly helped Stella up with a cold face, and noticed that her snow-white wedding dress had several black footprints, and the skin on her arm was also knocked. Broken, even the white forehead has a red mark, as if it had been knocked out.

How could such a drastic change happen in just a few minutes?

Jessica took a look, thought for a while, then turned around and yelled at the group of media.

“Do you have humanity? If such a big thing happened, you pushed people down and hit Stella. Are you reporters? I think you are paparazzi!”

Jessica’s cursing made the people at the scene sober a lot. They were indeed a little excited just now, but now they see that Stella, who was helped by Victor Han, has a pale face and is injured. She is weakly leaning against him. In his arms, she suddenly felt a little guilty, and everyone naturally took a few steps back.

“Sorry, we were also anxious for a while. It wasn’t intentional. Miss Stella seems to be in a bad condition, so I should take her to the hospital to have a look.”

“Yeah, yeah, my hands are broken, so I’d better go to the doctor.”

The strength of Stella’s body was exhausted. At this moment, she didn’t have any strength at all. She stood leaning against Victor Han like a ball of ooze. Victor Han knew that the delay was too great, so he directly beat her up and hugged her.

“I’ll take her to the hospital, you immediately contact the staff to evacuate the scene and deal with it.”

“Okay.” Jessica didn’t care about anything else at this time, so she could only listen to Victor Han’s instructions.

When Victor Han hugged Stella and left, when he was about to get into the car, Stella, who had been leaning weakly in his arms, suddenly reached out and grabbed Victor Han’s sleeve.

“Has something happened to Walter? Are they true?”

Victor Han paused, then stopped.

“I don’t believe it.” Stella looked at Victor Han who was holding her with a pale face, “Brother, tell me...Is what the media said is true?”

Victor Han kept pursing his lips and didn’t speak, until he took her into the car, he whispered: “The scene is too chaotic, it’s not suitable for you to stay, first go to the hospital to treat the wound.”

He stared at the scratches on Stella’s arm and her pale expression.

“No!!” Stella shook her head and grabbed Victor Han’s sleeves tightly: “I’m not going to the hospital, I’m going to the airport.”

To the airport?

Victor Han frowned, "If you go to the airport now, there are probably a lot of media there."

"I want to find him, brother..." Stella raised her head, her eyes a little hollow and godless.

She was holding Victor Han's hand at this moment, like a dying fish, grasping the last hope, and she was reluctant to let it go.

Such eyes...

Victor Han couldn't bear to look any longer, pursed his lips, gritted his teeth and said, "Look for him? Where are you going to find him? Can you find someone else when you go to the airport?"

"I'm going to the airport." Stella insisted again.

Victor Han looked at the driver, "Go to the nearby doctor and treat the wound."

When Stella heard this, her eyes widened in shock and looked at Victor Han incredulously.

"I'm not going to the hospital!"

"Your hand is injured and your condition is not very good. You must go to the hospital right away." Victor Han's attitude was very tough.

Stella: "..."

She looked at Victor Han for a few seconds, not knowing where the strength came from, and climbed to the door to open the door. Now the car was

driving. Her behavior was very dangerous. Victor Han had to stop her quickly and growl. : “Are you crazy? Falling down and killing you.”

She stubbornly said, “Even if I fall to death, I don’t want to go to the hospital. I said I’m going to the airport and park! Park!”

“...”

With this crazy look, Victor Han looked really helpless. He had been with this sister for so many years, and naturally knew that the things she believed would not change. What she wanted to do, even if she hit her head and broke her blood. Liu, she herself was willing.

Victor Han controlled her hand, closed her eyes, and said, “Turn around and go to the airport.”

The driver listened to Victor Han’s order. He said to turn around, so he didn’t dare to say anything else, so he immediately turned around and drove towards the airport.

After finally changing directions, Stella let go, and then tremblingly took out his mobile phone, wanting to book a ticket.

Victor Han on the side saw this scene and couldn’t help interrupting her movements.

“Want to book a flight? Have you decided where to go? If it is an airplane accident, and the news has not been broadcast, you don’t know where to go.”

Stella paused with her hand touching the screen, and for a while she raised her head to look at her brother.

“Then you say... what should I do? I can’t get through his cell phone now, and can’t see his person, can I... let me do nothing?”

Victor Han took a deep breath and nodded.

“Indeed, it is best if you do nothing now. Calm down and think about it. What can you do?”

After being said by Victor Han, Stella also felt instantly that she could not do anything. Go to the airport and buy a ticket? But where should she buy it?

Walter...where did he meet? What is it like now?

Thinking of this, Stella hurriedly exited the ticket booking interface, and went to search the news, while saying to Victor Han: “Brother, please help me to see, where the location of the plane accident is, are you sure?”

Victor Han didn't move, but gaze faintly on her white arm. There was a big bruise, and the skin was torn. The blood oozing was stained a little on the snow-white wedding dress, like a red plum on the white wedding dress. On the snowy ground, flowers are in full bloom.

Obviously...she was injured, but she didn't seem to know the pain.

Victor Han sighed, and resignedly took out his mobile phone to help her check it out. When he arrived at the airport, the official still did not announce the location of the plane crash. Stella and Victor Han waited in the car anxiously.

“Will the official announcement of the location of the death? If it has not been announced, then we...”

“Don't worry, I've already sent someone to check it. Maybe Walter didn't get on that flight. Don't worry too much. I'll ask someone to send me the medicine. You have to deal with it with your arm.”

“If he hadn’t boarded that flight, he wouldn’t be able to start it up until now...Brother.” Han Mu lifted his head quickly and looked at him with hopeful eyes: “Can we calculate the location based on the time of the accident? “

Victor Han: “...”

He pursed his thin lips and reminded her seriously.

“First deal with the arm injury, and then wait for the news.”

Stella looked at him blankly and shook her head. “No way...”

“Brother, can’t wait for news anymore.”

“I can’t wait any longer, I... Although I can’t do anything, but... I really can’t do nothing...”

“You help me, will you help me?”

When Stella said this, her eyes were red, her nose was sour, and her heart was numb, but her tears kept lingering in her eyes and never fell.

The driver in front looked at this scene through the rearview mirror, as if he could feel the despair in her heart, and his eyes couldn’t help but turn red.

Chapter 713

It was a great event for joy.

Ever thought that such an accident would happen?

The driver listened to Stella’s words, thinking that his nose was getting sorer, he surreptitiously reached out and wiped tears from the corner of his eyes.

Sure enough, are good and evil depend on each other?

“Life is fickle. If you don’t know how to cherish in the past, you will definitely regret it when you lose it.”

“Help me, brother...” Stella said these words to Victor Han over and over again. The helpless voice was like the wailing of a little beast when he was dying.

This sound was inserted into Victor Han’s heart like a sharp blade, and then quickly stirred, making his whole person miserable.

Finally, as if he couldn’t bear it, he buckled Stella’s wrist back, his voice dull.

“Stella, I know...you calm down.”

“Then... you mean you are willing to help me figure it out?”

Victor Han nodded: “Although it’s unlikely, but... Try my best. I will find someone to handle this matter now.”

“Okay!” Stella nodded vigorously, and countless lights of hope flooded in her beautiful eyes, which fell into Victor Han’s eyes, but made him a little guilty.

In fact, she didn’t want to speculate, the calculations were not accurate.

And even if it is accurate, it will only make her work harder.

However, who made her his sister, he, the brother, can’t look at her uncomfortable, so he can’t do anything?

Victor Han asked to check the location, and Stella finally calmed down, probably because he had a goal, so now he just needs to wait.

Victor Han glanced at Stella at this time, and found that she was leaning against the corner with her shoulders shrunk. Her thin body, pale face and lips made her look fragile, as if she would break when touched.

After watching for a while, Victor Han sighed helplessly, then took off his coat and suit and put it on Stella's body a bit.

Feeling the movement, Stella raised her head, looking at Victor Han with a blank look.

“Is there any news?”

Obviously, it didn't take long at all from just now to now, she actually looked like she had been waiting for a century.

This look made Victor Han feel even more distressed. He stretched out her hand to tidy up her somewhat messy haircut, and explained softly, “Where is it so fast? I only found someone to deal with this matter. Even if it is speculation, it will take time. , I have to check all kinds of information, so... in the next time, brother will take you to treat the wound, okay?”

Stella did not speak, did not reject his request, but did not agree.

Anyway, there is still a long time to wait. Seeing that she did not refuse, Victor Han simply said to the driver: “Find the nearest pharmacy and take her to treat the wound first.”

“Good President Han.”

Stella was taken to the nearest pharmacy by Victor Han, and then he bought medicine to treat her wounds, and then said: “When you encounter those media in the future, you have to stay away. Although not all of them are bad guys, but... ...When there are a lot of people, trouble is always easy, do you hear?”

Stella didn't answer him, but instead asked, "Is the test finished?"

Victor Han: "..."

Of course he knew that Stella didn't listen to what he said just now.

This girl, when her temper gets angry, it is really a headache.

"Not yet, not long ago, when the test is over, they will contact me, have you eaten this morning? Or..."

"Brother." Stella called him, and Victor Han stopped all his movements and looked at her: "What's wrong?"

Stella looked at him indifferently, except for the light of hope, there is no other temperature in her beautiful eyes. She looked at Victor Han slowly and said: "I don't want to do anything now, I just want to go to the airport and wait. , I want to... go find him right away."

"Okay, I will take you to the airport and wait."

So Victor Han asked the driver to drive the car back to the airport. As soon as he arrived at the airport, Victor Han's cell phone rang.

It's from Su Jiu.

Victor Han glanced at the screen, then picked it up.

"Hey."

"Mr. Victor, I know everything. I have taken care of the scene. Everyone has been evacuated. Besides...is Miss Stella by your side?"

Hearing, Victor Han lowered his eyes and glanced at the lifeless Stella who had shrunk in the corner, and nodded, "Yes."

"Official news has been released. The plane had an accident over XX. Now a survivor has been found. According to the survivor, many of them hung their parachutes when the plane had an accident. It's just..."

Having said that, Su Jiu paused, "After all, he is not a familiar manipulator, plus...At that time, there was a vast ocean. Even with a parachute bag, the chances of surviving...probably not accounted for much."

Victor Han: "..."

"Send me the specific location, and then book two tickets to go there. Stella and I will go there soon."

Hearing, Su Jiu was taken aback for a while, and then he reacted: "Mr. Victor, the place is too remote. It might not be appropriate for you to go with Miss Stella. Let me find a few people to accompany you."

"Yeah." Victor Han nodded.

And when Stella over there heard him, she leaned towards him and looked at him after he finished the call.

"Is there any news?"

Victor Han nodded: "I have asked Su Jiu to book tickets, and we will be able to rush over soon."

After speaking, he pursed his thin lips in silence. The words Su Jiu said still linger in his heart. If the chance of surviving is so small...

Then he brought Stella over, is it good or bad?

But now there is no chance for him to think so much. She wants to go, then he promised her, just take her there.

When the time comes, if there is anything, you can only go one step at a time.

Su Jiu's work efficiency was very high, and tickets were quickly booked for them.

Stella and Victor Han, as well as several people Su Jiu found to accompany, including herself, boarded the same plane and flew to the accident site.

At this time, Stella was probably asleep, but today she was not at all drowsy. Even though her eyelids were so sleepy that she was already fighting, she was still struggling.

The eyes were dry, and the dripping of water in a day made her stomach very uncomfortable.

A cup of warm water was handed over, Stella raised her head, glanced at Victor Han, and said thank you in a low voice, then took the warm water over.

She took a small sip, and then asked: "Where are we going, is it accurate?"

"Accurate, the official news."

Hearing, Stella shook her hand holding the water cup, and for a moment she asked quietly: "Then...does the official say anything else?"

In order not to worry her any more, Victor Han had to say, "There are survivors. According to the survivors, many people on the plane brought parachute bags. Don't worry too much."

As for the vast ocean underneath, Victor Han automatically obscured this sentence.

Chapter 714

Su Jiu on the side also agreed upon hearing the words: “Yes, Miss Stella, a person as astute as Mr. Ye will surely be able to turn bad luck.”

However, these comforting words did not have much effect on Stella.

“Miss Stella hasn’t eaten for a long time, hasn’t she? Her complexion is very ugly, first drink a cup of hot water to moisturize her throat, she will eat some food later.

Stella didn’t have any appetite, even when she drank water, she felt uncomfortable in her chest.

Now she felt as if she had a breath stuck in her chest, unable to go up and down.

It’s just stuck, stuck.

Very uncomfortable.

She pursed her pale lips and did not answer.

Su Jiu glanced at Victor Han, thought for a while, and then said, “Even if Miss Stella doesn’t want to eat, she has to think about her body. Think about it... If you don’t eat or drink, you get sick. How did you find Mr. Ye at that time?”

This sentence reminded Stella.

She raised her head suddenly and looked at Su Jiu.

She was right, if she fell down without eating or drinking, how would she go to Walter?

No, she can't go on like this, she has to eat to replenish her strength, and then go to Walter.

Thinking of this, Stella bowed her head and drank quietly.

Seeing this scene, Victor Han's heart was finally relieved.

Fair enough.

Let's lie to her first, as long as her body is okay, everything else can be done slowly.

Because the distance is not too far apart, the plane flew for about three hours before reaching the destination.

When getting off the plane, Stella almost fell forward with exhaustion. Fortunately, Su Jiu, who was next to her, quickly helped her with clear hands. Victor Han promptly stepped forward: "You are not in good health, I will walk behind you."

She was still wearing an unchanged wedding dress, so she attracted the attention of many people along the way. Stella tightened her suit and shook her head after taking a few deep breaths.

"No, I just sat for a long time, so I was a little dizzy. Brother, Secretary Su, I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me."

She still needs to find Walter, she must not fall down before she finds him.

"Really no problem?" Victor Han asked while looking at her.

Stella shook her head: "It's okay."

Then she walked forward with the skirt, because the wedding dress was custom-made and the skirt was particularly long. It was very inconvenient to walk. When there was no one to order, Stella simply squatted down and pulled the skirt up. Knotted a knot around the calf, then carried it on and continued walking.

In this case, it is much more convenient.

Because the airport is still a long distance away from the accident site, they have to take a car after getting off the plane and then turn around. It takes about an hour to get to the scene.

When Stella and others arrived at the scene, it was already night.

Because something happened here, it was originally to be blocked, but because this place is relatively remote, the official people did not block it.

When Victor Han brought Stella and others to the scene, he found that many official people were still carrying out rescue work in the dark. After seeing Victor Han and others, one of them directly said: "This place is swift and torrential. Don't get close."

He saw Stella still wearing a wedding dress, and thought she was here to take wedding photos.

After all, young people nowadays always like to go to some beaches when taking wedding photos, lying on the beach or taking pictures on the reef, but this kind of action... is actually very dangerous.

So he said more: "If you want to take pictures, pick the day. We are doing rescue work here, and you'd better not look for such dangerous places to take pictures. If you fall, you will lose out."

He kindly reminded that Stella couldn't help but blush when she heard this.

Her skin was white, coupled with the fact that this incident had dealt a great blow to her, and her face was white to a nearly transparent color. At this moment, her eyes were red, which was especially obvious.

There was a beam of lights that lit up on Stella's face.

The official found out that although she was wearing a wedding dress, she looked very embarrassed, her makeup and hairstyle were messed up, and she didn't look like a bride to be photographed at all.

After realizing this, the official people looked at the people next to her, and really did not find the person carrying the camera.

Could it be that he misunderstood?

Su Jiu, who was next to Stella, saw that Stella's eyes were red, and he went forward to show his ID and explained: "Hello, we are not here to take wedding photos. Our friend happened to be in this rack. Aircraft, so..."

He didn't say the following words, probably the other party already understood his meaning.

Sure enough, the other party was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes fell on Stella's body again.

No wonder... she looked so embarrassed.

In this situation, something happened while getting married??? So she ran over without changing the wedding dress.

“Don’t worry.” Victor Han held her hand and said in a low voice: “He may not be here.”

Stella bit her lower lip, her eyes were so red, tears kept rolling in her eyes.

“Can you... go and take a look?”

The official people looked at her like this, with tears in their eyes, and asked this sentence particularly suffocated, as if there was endless pain and sadness in her heart, and they couldn’t bear to refuse for a while, so they nodded.

“Yes, I’ll take you over and have a look, you come with me, don’t have too many people.”

Victor Han turned around and told Su Jiu: “You stay here and wait.”

Su Jiu immediately responded: “Good President Han.”

Victor Han accompanied Stella and followed the official people. Many policemen and search and rescue teams, including many professionals, came to the scene. Seeing that the official staff led a woman in a wedding dress and a woman in a suit, he was dissatisfied with the geological question. .

“What’s the matter? Although the scene is not sealed off, there is no place for people to come in.”

The man went up and whispered a few words to him. The speaker frowned, then his eyes fell on Stella and Victor Han, and finally said: “Even if your relatives are in the crashed plane, but you are also You can’t come here. The sea is not safe. People in the search and rescue team must be very careful, let alone you.”

These words undoubtedly pierced Stella’s heart like a needle.

Her face paled again, and her thin body looked shaky in the dim light.

“We have successfully found a few survivors, and they have been sent to the nearest hospital. Maybe...you can go and have a look.”

Perhaps seeing Stella look like this, he couldn't bear it after all, so the person reminded her.

Go to the nearby hospital?

Stella looked at the man almost beggingly.

“Then please ask. My husband is about 185 meters tall. He is coming to the wedding scene. He should be wearing a wedding suit.”

After speaking, Stella seemed to have thought of something, and quickly took out the photo from the phone to show the other party.

Chapter 715

After seeing the photo, the man was only surprised at first, because the man in the photo had handsome features and a cold breath.

Although it was just a photo, the overbearing, indifference that filled him around his face was rushing towards his face, as if this person was standing in front of him.

The most important thing is that the man's face is very familiar.

“This...this is?”

This unusual reaction made Stella think he knew Walter, and even among the survivors he had recovered.

The middle-aged man standing beside him inadvertently glanced at this side, his eyes widened unconsciously, "Here, isn't this Mr. Walter?"

Anyone who knows him? Stella's eyes turned to him with hopeful wings, and the man who had just been talking to Stella also slapped his head suddenly, as if suddenly realized.

"I just said why I am so familiar. When you call me like this, I really remember it, isn't this Mr. Walter?" He was a little excited, but soon realized the seriousness of this matter, his eyes and face suddenly it became heavy.

He raised his head again to look at Xiang Stella, his voice a little hoarse.

"Girl, don't you mean... Mr. Walter also took this plane, right?"

In a word, the light in Stella's eyes disappeared instantly. When she saw their expressions earlier, she thought that Walter had found him, and she would be able to see him immediately.

But now the two of them asked themselves, did Walter also board the plane?

How does she answer? She really hopes that Walter will not get on this plane...

Otherwise...

Stella's slender body swayed in the light and shadow, and almost planted forward. Fortunately, Victor Han helped her, pursed her thin lips, and then said coldly: "It seems that they haven't found Walter yet. Xuan, Stella, we can't help much if we stay here. It's better to find a place nearby to rest, rest for a night, and wait for news."

Against the background of the light, Stella's face turned pale, she bit her lower lip and shook her head vigorously.

It was obvious that the tears had already gathered in the eye sockets, but they didn't fall down, and the eye sockets were as red as something, but Stella still bit her lower lip, shook her head, and said nothing.

She was like a wayward child.

Victor Han: "..."

She could only sigh in her heart and glance at the person opposite.

The middle-aged uncle reacted, and after looking at each other with the staff around him, he seemed unbearable to speak.

"Grandma Ye, don't worry, as far as I know, Mr. Walter is a very smart person. We have found many survivors today. Some of them are elderly and children. They can survive, not to mention something like Mr. Walter is such a powerful person, surely nothing will happen."

"Yes indeed."

The other said, "Young Master Ye is a capable person, so don't worry, go find a place to rest for the night, and maybe we will find him tomorrow."

Stella didn't speak, she still stood there, but her slender figure had amazing power.

Searching and rescuing in this fierce sea is a very dangerous thing.

Not to mention, it was late at night, and we couldn't see clearly everywhere.

If you continue the search, you may not be able to find it. If there is any danger or trouble, the people of the search and rescue team are very likely to take their lives.

Therefore, when the night was heavy, the search and rescue team returned.

Of course, some survivors were brought back.

Naturally, Stella didn't leave. Victor Han couldn't help her, and couldn't force her away directly. He could only stay with her and let Su Jiu find a way to get some hot water to warm her stomach.

She probably knew that she needed to save her energy, so Stella didn't refuse anything that Victor Han had sent her. What to eat, except that all the things she ate seemed to be tasteless food.

This look will only make people feel more distressed.

When the search and rescue team members went ashore, Stella, who had been sitting and eating, suddenly dropped what was in her hand, and then rushed up with her skirt.

"Stella, be careful!"

Seeing her staggering forward, Victor Han almost tripped over her skirt, so shocked that Victor Han's face turned pale, he got up to help her.

After the search and rescue team came ashore, they looked up and saw a man in a wedding dress with fair skin and delicate features. Although the shape and makeup were messed up, she was as white as walking matte in this dark night, as if she had her own With the flash.

"Sorry, my husband is also on this plane. I want to find out if he is there."

After Stella rushed past, she took the initiative to explain.

The group of people understood. One of them nodded and said: “If you want to find it, go to the nearby hospital with us. Some of these people choked water, some were frightened, and they were not in good condition. After doing simple emergency work, these people will be sent to the hospital.”

The other party has said so, Stella is naturally understandable. These survivors have just been rescued. At this moment, they are naturally hovering on the edge of death. If she goes up at this time, it will delay their time. Can nod.

“Okay, then I’ll go to the hospital.”

“Thank you for understanding.”

Stella had to step back a few steps, then turned around and followed Victor Han to the outside and waited.

Because it was very late, before the search and rescue team left, the officials found someone to lock down the place, and no one was allowed to approach until dawn.

Probably because Stella’s arrival made them realize that there might be relatives and family members of the person who caused the accident to find here later, for fear of accident, so they had to block it.

After Stella got in the car, the driver rushed to the nearby hospital with the ambulance in front.

In fact, her heart is hanging, because she doesn’t know if Walter will be in the car in front. Everyone who rescued the survivors needs to be treated, and she can’t be so selfish and still rush to watch at that time. Then let everyone wait.

Life is at stake.

After arriving at the hospital, Victor Han and others have been with her, because this incident has been reported locally, and the patients in the hospital have also heard about it, so they saw relatives, even Stella in a wedding dress, coming to the hospital in embarrassment. When she was standing, she didn't think it was weird either, but the look in her eyes was a bit distressed and pitiful.

After all, if it is not necessary, who would come to the hospital in a wedding dress?

She doesn't know how long she waited, Stella's feet are numb, and finally received news that she can visit the patient because the survivors have stabilized.

At first, Stella was embarrassed to go in one by one. For fear of disturbing others, she had to take out the photo and ask the nurse. After seeing the photo of Walter, the nurse flashed a flash of surprise in her eyes, and then she shook her head.

"It seems that none of the people I sent just now looks like this..."

Stella's face changed slightly, and Victor Han next to her stepped forward: "Miss Nurse, please remember carefully. After all, people may be too embarrassed after soaking in the sea for a long time. Are you sure there is no such person?"

Chapter 716

When Victor Han said this, the nurse was a little uncertain. She pursed her red lips, and then stared at the photo carefully for a while, before whispering: "Well, the patients are all resting. You go in and look for it by yourself, and you'll be fine. This gentleman is also right. After all, they are already very tired. There must be a difference from the photo. Maybe... I didn't recognize it?"

After speaking, Miss Nurse glanced at the photo again.

The handsome face of the man in the photo belongs to the kind of man who will never forget it at a glance. If there were eyebrows like him among the survivors just saved, the nurse sister felt that she would definitely not forget it.

It's just...Victor Han's words made her uncertain.

The person is looking for relatives, and she can't make a hasty conclusion.

"Thank you, let's find it." Victor Han stretched out his hand to put away Stella's mobile phone, and then gently pushed her shoulders: "Move lightly, I will accompany you to take a look."

Stella's face was pale and nodded: "Okay, okay."

There was a tremor at the end of this sentence. Victor Han took her shoulders and walked into the ward. Because of this accident, there was only one hospital nearby, and it was not a very big one, so the number of beds was limited. Can add more beds in the ward, and some have even been added to the corridor.

Victor Han took Stella and looked over one by one, but never saw any familiar figures.

Stella didn't give up, and didn't say anything when she recognized it. She looked around in silence without seeing Walter, so she looked around again, for fear that she had missed it just now.

The first lap...

The second lap...

The third lap...

She didn't know it had been searching for a few laps. Stella was still searching. Victor Han couldn't help it anymore. He pulled her thin white wrist and forced her to stop.

"Don't look for it, Walter is not here."

Stella: "..."

She raised her head, her eyes falling dumbfounded on Victor Han's face.

"Brother, maybe we missed it, if he is not here... where can he go?"

Victor Han couldn't answer her at all, nor could he answer her. He could only hold her shoulders earnestly with her thin lips: "Silly sister, it's already late at night, and the search and rescue team will not start rescue until tomorrow. Here we searched for six or seven laps, but did not see Walter."

"Right..." Stella nodded, "I didn't see it, maybe we missed it, or... let's ask the nurse again?"

With this self-deception, Victor Han is really helpless, "Don't be silly, the rescued people are here, you can't find them here, then there is no. Now what you have to do is find a place to rest, rest, and sleep tomorrow. Wake up, we will follow the search and rescue team to take a look."

Unexpectedly, Stella's eyes and expression were very calm, calm enough to be suspicious, Su Jiu on the side couldn't help stepping forward.

"Yes, Miss Stella, your health is important, take care of yourself so that you have the strength to find Mr. Ye."

She said this because he hoped that Stella could take care of her body and go back to the hotel to rest, but how could she use the same trick twice? Stella shook her head after hearing his words.

“I can’t sleep.”

Then she turned her head to look at Victor Han and grabbed his sleeve: “I want to go back and see.”

Victor Han couldn’t stand her anymore, and her voice cooled down, “When do you want to be willful? It’s already dark and it’s windy there. Didn’t you hear the police officer say that the water there is turbulent and dangerous? Besides, even if you go, what can you do again? Keep it there? Keep it all night? Walter will be back?”

His voice suddenly became deeper and stronger, like a strict elder.

Su Jiu was frightened as he watched from the side.

It stands to reason that Stella looks like this, so she should be comforted more. After all, she is the saddest person after this incident, but she has not shed a single tear, nor has she fallen. Instead, she followed everyone firmly. Ran a lot of places.

Unexpectedly, President Han would say such a heavy word to her at this time. Su Jiu thought about it, and quickly stepped forward to hold Stella’s arm, and softly explained: “Miss Stella, your brother didn’t mean to blame you. , It’s just that when we came to the hospital, it was sealed off. Even if we go back now, we can’t get in there. Instead of this, let’s go back to the hotel and rest for one night, wait for the rest and have breakfast before we go Look over there, okay?”

Victor Han stood aside, staring coldly.

Stella lowered her eyes and said in a slight voice: "I know you are doing me well, but... I went back to the hotel and couldn't sleep, you know..."

"I know we all know." Su Jiu took her shoulders and continued to coax softly: "But you can't help but take your body seriously. Think about it... Its cold now, you today running around in a wedding dress is already very tired. In addition, its nightfall, and the cold must be heavy. If you still want to run out at this time, then the cold will enter your body and you will really fall ill... What should I do? Stella Miss, it's not what I want to say about you, but... I think even if you want to find it, you have to go back to the hotel to change your clothes, take a hot bath, and sleep for a while, as long as you need it. If you have enough energy, let's see tomorrow... Can you board the ship of the search and rescue team and look for it together?"

The latter sentence touched Stella.

"May I?"

Su Jiu thought for a while: "I will communicate with the official person and try my best."

Stella nodded then.

"Okay, then I... just go back to the hotel and take a bath and rest."

Seeing her finally compromise, Su Jiu finally smiled: "That's right, Miss Stella, the car is already waiting for us outside, and shall we go?"

"it is good."

Su Jiu helped Stella walk out, and Victor Han paused in place for about three seconds before following.

The sky is already cold, especially after nightfall, when the cold wind is in the ears when leaving the hospital, so it is very warm when getting in the car. After getting in the car, Stella shrank in the corner and hugged her shoulders, looking very Looks isolated and helpless.

After the car drove for about ten minutes, it was raining outside.

“It’s raining...” Su Jiu murmured unconsciously while looking out the window.

After speaking, she seemed to have thought of something again, and immediately stopped.

This weather is raining...

It’s not a good thing.

Su Jiu looked at Stella subconsciously.

Sure enough, Stella had shrunk there, but after hearing the sound of rain, she sat up straight.

“It’s raining.”

Su Jiuchao glanced outside the window, and comforted: “It’s just a light rain, this kind of rain...it should be coming soon.”

Chapter 717

After speaking, Su Jiu took out his mobile phone and checked the local weather conditions, and found that there was a heavy rainstorm today. Looking at this situation... it is estimated that the heavy rainstorm is not far away.

The top priority is to send Stella back to the hotel and then put her to sleep.

In this way, will be considered heavy rain at that time, Stella is also asleep, she ran for a day today, so tired...

Su Jiu secretly calculated.

But Stella looked at the rain outside and became worried.

How could this be?

Does the house leak happen to rain overnight? It was raining at this time, even though it was only light rain, it still worried Stella.

When she arrived at the hotel, Stella stood at the door and didn't want to go in after getting off the car. She looked back at the drizzle of drizzle.

"Will this rain stop?" She murmured, not knowing who she was asking.

Su Jiu stood behind her and looked at the rain and said, "Ms. Stella who will meet, the rain has gradually decreased. If this trend continues, the rain will stop soon."

Stella still stood there and didn't move. Su Jiu stepped forward and took her hand: "Let's go in first, the rain will definitely stop."

A group of people entered the hotel.

After Stella entered the room, Victor Han did not follow in. Although the two were brothers and sisters, they were still different between men and women, so Victor Han entrusted Su Jiu with full authority to help her take care of Stella.

Su Jiu responded, and after entering the room, he put hot water for Stella. After the temperature was almost the same, he helped her take off her wedding dress, while pulling the zipper, she whispered: “Miss Stella will stay well. Soak in a hot bath to soothe your body. I have sent a supper to me. When she comes out of the bath, Miss Stella will drink a bowl of porridge to warm her body, and then she can rest.”

Like a puppet, Stella let her help her take off her wedding dress. Su Jiu’s hands and feet were very neat. Soon Stella was left with only underwear. Su Jiu took the initiative and said: “The next step is to rely on Miss Stella. I’m on my own, about twenty minutes, I’ll remind you again.”

After speaking, Su Jiu went out.

Stella stood in the bathroom blankly, thinking about the rain, until she shuddered, she hurriedly removed the remaining clothes, and then stepped into the bathtub.

The water temperature was just right, the hot water soaked her body, and the body that had been rigid for a day finally relaxed. Although the heart was still hanging in the air, the rigid muscles were indeed relieved.

Stella leaned back slowly and sank into the water.

But because her legs twitched, she slid back unexpectedly. The buoyancy of the water was great. Reflexively, Stella reached out and grabbed the sides of the bathtub. She choked when she sat up, and she gasped. Breathe.

It’s just this small bathtub that fills up the water, and if you don’t pay attention, the buoyancy of the water can make her feel confused.

What if... is the boundless sea?

Moreover, it is still a very rough sea.

If... Walter really falls here, can he... be saved?

Keeping her mind spinning, Stella became more desperate as she thought about it. She couldn't soak anymore. She got up, didn't even wipe the water drops on her body, and put on her clothes indiscriminately, and then opened the bathroom door. Go out.

Su Jiu outside the bathroom is calling.

"Yes, President Han, Miss Stella is already taking a bath, don't worry, I will take care of her, um...no problem, as for..."

She was reporting Stella's situation to Victor Han. The bathroom door behind her suddenly opened. Su Jiu turned her head and found that there were still drops of water on Stella's body and walked out with her clothes half wet.

Su Jiu's expression changed: "Miss Stella."

Victor Han frowned, "What's the matter?"

"I won't tell you anymore, Miss Stella is out."

After speaking, Su Jiu quickly hung up Victor Han's phone, then put down his phone and walked towards Stella, just in front of her.

It took less than three minutes for her to come out, and Stella came out, which showed that she didn't take a good bath at all, and the clothes on her body were half wet.

"Miss Stella, why did you come out so quickly? Is the water temperature inappropriate? Also, why don't you dry your body when you come out..."

Before he could finish his words, Stella grabbed his arm.

“Take me to the scene.”

Su Jiu: “...”

“The buoyancy of the sea is so great, what if she can’t hold it? What if her hope of survival happens to be in the long night?”

Su Jiu: “Miss Stella...”

“Su Jiu, I don’t want to stay here anymore, I want to go out.”

“Miss Stella, it’s still raining outside. It is really not recommended that you go out. You should listen to my advice, take a bath and rest.”

Stella hates it.

She really hates it, it’s useless to hate herself.

“I hate myself why I didn’t go with him in the first place. At least, even if something happened to Walter, she would be by his side.”

Two people can live and die together.

Instead of being like this, she didn’t know where he was, whether it was life or death.

If it weren’t for this incident, Stella didn’t even know that she loved him to the point where she wanted to live and die with him.

In the past, separation was just separation, at least knowing that her life is normal, she is still alive, and she is getting better day by day, so she can watch him in the dark.

But now...

She found out that she was going crazy without him.

“Secretary Su.” Stella’s voice hardly calmed down. She looked at Su Jiu in front of her pale face, her bloodless lips slowly said, “Can you understand?”

Su Jiu: “...”

He confessed, but he couldn’t empathize.

So why should she say it? Secretary Su thought she would argue with him, who knew Stella turned around and went back to the bathroom quietly.

She didn’t take a bath anymore, but took a hot bath, and then found a set of clean and tidy clothes for herself to change. Stella knew that she had always been like this and Su Jiu would not let her go out.

It seems that she can only stay here for one night tonight.

The night is getting deeper

The night is very dark, even if there are lights in the distance, it still doesn’t shine around here. At night without moonlight and dark clouds, it is so dark that you can’t see your fingers.

Rumbling...

A flash of lightning flashed across the gloomy sky, followed by thunder. The light rain that had collected momentum before, after being accumulated for several hours, turned into puffy raindrops and smashed down.

A storm began like this.

The rainstorm washed the endless darkness mercilessly. For many people, this night was a desperate and gloomy night.

The families of the survivors gradually arrived.

Some people contacted, rushed to the hospital, and saw that the people who had come not far away had a life, and wept with joy.

Yes, she didn't even see a personal figure.

That turbulent sea area was also washed away by the storm this night.

Chapter 718

Rumbling...

The lightning almost cut through half the sky.

Hearing the thunder, the person who was sleeping on the bed quickly opened the quilt and sat up.

The light in the room was turned off, and only a figure was vaguely seen getting out of the bed, she got out of the bed, and then walked forward in the dark. After walking to the door, she fumbled for a while and finally opened the door.

The lights in the hotel corridor suddenly illuminate the dark room, and at the same time illuminate Stella's clean and delicate face with makeup removed.

Only when she took her steps, the two men stood in front of Stella.

"Miss Stella!"

Stella looked at the two people in front of her with a little surprise, and her pale lips moved: “You...”

“It’s not safe outside. President Han told us to guard you at Miss Stella’s door.”

Protect her?

Stella’s lips couldn’t help but raise a faintly mocking smile: “Do you want to protect me or watch me?”

These words made the expressions of the two men embarrassed and looked at each other. One of them boldly stepped forward: “Miss Stella, it is natural for Mr. Victor to protect you that we will stay here.”

It is surveillance and protection.

Watch her and keep her from going out. There is a storm outside now. If she ran out at this time, she would definitely hurt her body, but...

Stella bit her lower lip and said coldly: “No matter what it is, let me go now. I have something to go out.”

Two men: “...”

“I’m sorry, Miss Stella, President Han has specifically instructed us, before dawn, you can only stay in the room to rest, not go out.”

“What if I have to go out?”

“It’s reasonable. Miss Stella, it’s so dark outside and the wind and rain are so heavy. Even if you go out, you will basically not see the way.”

“ ... ”

What the person said caused Stella's heart to sink to the bottom.

Is it difficult to travel?

"Get out of the way!" Stella who had been standing suddenly stretched out her hand to push the person in front of her hard, and walked straight forward while they were stunned.

"Miss Stella!"

The two came back to their senses, and their long legs stepped forward to catch up to stop her.

"Miss Stella, please don't make it difficult for us. This is really what President Han has ordered. It is now raining heavily outside, and it is impossible for you to go out at this time."

"It's none of your business, let me go."

They grabbed by their own hands, and Stella couldn't move for a while. She turned pale with anger, and directly lifted her foot on the back of the person's instep.

The person who was stepped on cried out in pain, but he still didn't dare to release Stella. While pulling her, he turned his head and said to his teammate: "Go and inform Mr. Victor that Miss Stella is awake."

The man nodded and quickly turned around and disappeared.

Stella is still struggling, "You let me go, my brother asked you to watch me, but he didn't tell you to do something to me, right? What are you doing while holding my hand? Do you want to insult me???"

The man: "..."

Give him ten courage, he dare not insult her.

Stella is the younger sister of Victor Han in the Han group, and she is also the quasi-grandmother of the Ye Group, although there was something unexpected at the wedding...

But as long as Walter finds it back, her status will be unshakable at all.

Seeing his face loosened, Stella said again, "Don't let it go."

The man is still hesitating.

"Indecent."

Stella didn't expect her will to be so firm, and she simply shouted indecently. As expected, the other party's face changed greatly when he heard it, and then he let go of her hand suddenly.

After getting free, Stella immediately turned around and ran. The man reacted and quickly caught up to her.

Stella turned around and ran. She ran very fast. When she reached the elevator door, the elevator door was half closed. Without thinking about it, she squeezed in.

Boom!

After the elevator went in, it closed quickly.

The man who was catching up pressed the open button frantically, and then there was no more eggs to use. Seeing that the number of floors had gradually dropped, he had to calm down and walk the next staircase.

Stella guessed that the other party would definitely take the stairs to chase her, so when the elevator reached the first floor, she rushed directly to the hotel lobby without any hesitation. No matter how surprised other people looked at her, she rushed in. In the storm.

When Dou Da's raindrops hit his body, there was a biting cold feeling.

Obviously it's just entering the winter, but this feeling...It's like a particularly cold winter. But this feeling did not stop her from moving forward.

She just wanted to go to the beach, guard, and wait for him to come back.

Victor Han rushed over when he received the news, and when he went downstairs, he saw only one other person, but not the other person.

“What about people?”

“I'm sorry, President Han, I couldn't stop Ms. Stella. She entered the elevator. I didn't see her when I chased her down.”

Su Jiu was also woken up. When he rushed over, his hair was still a bit messy, but his clothes were obviously finished.

“How's it going? How about Miss Stella?”

The man repeated it again, Su Jiu's eyes changed, and then he saw Victor Han, and he said directly: “You go to two people to check the monitoring information of the hotel, two people ask about Miss Stella's trace, the rest , Go out and look for it, remember to bring a flashlight, it's too dark outside.”

Su Jiu's movements were very quick, and after he had prepared an umbrella and a flashlight, he went out and looked for it.

The night is deep and the rain is heavy.

When Stella ran to the side of the road, she saw a taxi. She reached out and stopped. The taxi ignored her and passed straight by.

She thought, probably because she looked too embarrassed in this way, because she was afraid that she would not be able to pay for the car, so she would not want to drive her.

Or, she was covered with rain, fearing that she might wet his car seat.

But Stella was not discouraged. Of course she knew that this place was far away from that place and she couldn't go, so she had to go by car.

After waiting for a while, she finally waited for another car.

She kept beckoning, hoping that the car could stop.

This time, the car stopped, and the uncle in the car came out and glanced at her.

"Want a ride?"

It was their local language, Stella couldn't understand, so she had to express in English where she was going, and asked him if he could take her for a ride.

Originally, she thought that the uncle might not understand, who knew that the uncle suddenly smiled, communicated with her in English, and then enthusiastically let her get in the car, and then it was really freezing.

Stella nodded gratefully, and after getting in the car, the uncle's car got wet. She hurriedly said I'm sorry, and she felt ashamed.

The uncle directly said that it was okay, saying that he was doing good things, and that the car would be ready tomorrow if it was wet. Stella praised his English standard, and he proudly said that this was what his son taught him to say.

After that, he reacted again and asked her.

“What are you going to do at XX? As far as I know, it's not a good place.”

Chapter 719

Originally, he was frowning, but after mentioning that sea area, he frowned and said to Stella.

“That sea area is very dangerous. Most of us here don't go there, let alone the turbulent ocean currents there, even if the position on the water surface is steep, if you stumble and fall, you may not be able to get up with good water. Come.”

Stella: “...”

She bit her lips that had been frozen to bruise, stretched out her hand to hug her knees tremblingly, and murmured: “Uncle, then...what happens there after the rainstorm? Is it more dangerous?”

The uncle nodded: “That's for sure.”

After that, the uncle seemed to think of something, “In the middle of the night, why are you a girl here? And, what do you want to go to?”

The uncle only noticed that Stella's face in the rearview mirror was bluish, not bloody, as if she had been frozen.

He choked, and then said: "I think you still don't want to go near that sea area, right? I'll take you directly to the nearest hotel. You look like you, I'm afraid you won't be able to endure it if you freeze."

Stella shook his head and said firmly: "No, I'm going to the sea over there."

Uncle: "..."

What's the matter with this girl? The uncle looked back and observed her for a while, and found that something was wrong with her, not to mention where she wanted to go, she was still wearing a set of pajamas, as if she ran out in the middle of the night.

After thinking about it, the uncle gave a light cough: "Well, the customer is God, and I will try to help you achieve your request."

"Thank you."

After thanking him, Stella lowered her head, her eyelids couldn't help but looked up. She was really tired, and she didn't know if it was because of the rain. She felt that her eyelids were heavy now, and the sight in front of her It's all beginning to get a little fuzzy.

Don't know how long she waited, Stella felt that she had been sitting in the car for a century, and the car finally stopped.

As soon as the car stopped, Stella raised her head sensitively and looked out the window.

Her eyes were a little fuzzy, Stella vaguely saw the light in front of her eyes, and her lips opened: "Uncle, are you here?"

The uncle in front was stunned for a moment, and then explained: "It's not yet. I am passing by here. There is something wrong. The place you are looking for is right in front. It will be there in ten minutes. I will go down and buy something. You can wait for me."

"Good, good."

She could only agree dryly. After watching the uncle driver go down, Stella glanced at the scenery outside the window, and then leaned back on her knees.

Her head is dizzy, she doesn't know how Walter is now, will it be as uncomfortable as her?

If possible, she really wants to live and die with him.

Unfortunately, she doesn't even know where he is now.

Lying on her stomach, Stella felt that she had waited long enough, so she stood up and looked out the window again, unexpectedly seeing the uncle standing not far away talking to someone.

The two men standing in front of him seemed to be wearing police uniforms.

Policemen?

Stella thought she had read it wrong. After all, her vision is very blurred now, but... shouldn't it be so much worse?

Stella stretched out her hand and rubbed her eyes, put her hands on the glass window, and looked at it seriously.

Across the rain curtain, Stella finally saw clearly.

What she saw just now was not her illusion. The driver of the car was really talking to the two policemen, and behind them...

Stella raised her head, her face changed.

This is... the police station!

The uncle brought her to the police station. Why? So he is not going to buy things at all, but...

Thinking of what she was like now, Stella panicked. If she were to enter the police station now, she would not be able to find Walter.

No, she can't go in!

Stella retracted her hand and looked around in a panic, her head that was still a little confused just now was completely irritated by the shock.

The body kept moving backwards, just hitting the glass on the other side of the car door. She couldn't help but think about it. Stella opened the car door directly, and her petite body stumbled into the car.

Before the door was closed, Stella ran in the other direction.

At exactly this time, the driver's uncle brought the two policemen over. He happened to see this scene and called her quickly.

"Little girl, don't run!"

Hearing the uncle's shout, Stella's heart became even more flustered, and she accelerated her feet, and ran forward stepping on the rain on the street.

"Do not run!"

“Hurry up!”

She doesn't know whose voice is, he has been trying to drink her. Stella was already frightened, wherever she dared to stop, she could only keep running forward.

As for how to get to that sea area, she'll talk about it when she leave this ghost place first.

The shouts behind her got farther and farther, until they disappeared, and Stella was too tired. Seeing that there was a place to shelter from the rain in front of her, she ran over and squatted down in the corner.

At night, she squatted in a place where she could shelter from the rain. The cold rain water slid down the blue silk drop by drop, and fell on the clean ground.

The surroundings are very quiet, only the sound of water falling.

Stella lowered her head, glanced at her appearance, and laughed bitterly.

It seemed that she hadn't been so embarrassed for a long time, and she couldn't remember when she was embarrassed last time.

But she didn't expect that she was still wearing a wedding dress in the morning, and now she has become this look.

“Walter, where are you?”

After squatting for a while, Stella found that her whole body was so stiff that she could hardly stand up, and her vision became increasingly blurred. She could feel her consciousness being slowly withdrawn...

Finally, completely lose consciousness.

“What did the doctor say?”

After Su Jiu came out of the ward, Victor Han asked directly. Su Jiu sighed, then shook her head, “The situation is not very good, her mood is too bad, and she has been in the rain for a long time now. Weak, she doesn’t know when she will wake up.”

Victor Han pressed his thin lips tightly, his eyes were full of sharpness, and he looked extremely tired.

“By the way, President Han, I have to tell you something too.” Su Jiu suddenly said.

Hearing, Victor Han was taken aback and narrowed his eyes, “What’s the matter?”

Su Jiu pondered for a while before speaking slowly, “The doctor said, Miss Stella is pregnant.”

In the next second, the tall man staggered and almost fell forward. Su Jiu’s complexion changed and quickly reached out to support him: “Mr. Victor?”

Victor Han’s face became difficult to look at this moment, his lips were almost drawn into a straight line, and there was no temperature in his eyes. Su Jiu has been with him for so many years, this is the first time that Victor Han has seen this expression.

She was very worried, “What’s the matter?”

How could this be? Victor Han frowned tightly, unexpectedly Stella was pregnant at this time...

However, Walter couldn't find it anymore.

What should she do now?

Chapter 720

Since Su Jiu told Victor Han that Stella was pregnant, Victor Han couldn't stretch his brows all night. He kept frowning tightly, his lips kept pursing, and his whole body exuded something strange. Near aura.

The little nurses who came to examine Stella were all scared to avoid three feet by Victor Han's appearance, but they had to perform their own tasks and fled after finishing.

Su Jiu is Victor Han's secretary. After having been with him for so many years, he naturally understands some of his temperament.

At this time, Walter was gone, and the wedding did not go smoothly, but Miss Stella was pregnant.

If... it is said that Walter really has an accident and can't find it back, then Stella and this child are really suffering.

Although Su Jiu has been holding Walter all the time, he will definitely find it back.

However, the weather is unpredictable, and things are not satisfactory.

Many things are so weak in the face of natural disasters.

After thinking for a while, Su Jiu stood up suddenly, then Chao Victor Han walked over and sat down beside him.

“The doctor said, Miss Stella’s body is very weak, and there is nothing wrong with it now, so she can count on her mother and son to be safe.”

Victor Han’s eyes moved, but his lips were still pressed, and he didn’t answer her words.

Su Jiu tentatively said: “Actually, President Han, I think...this kid came at the right time, at least...for Miss Stella, it is a good thing.”

Hearing, Victor Han, who had been silent all night, raised his head at this moment, who had been unmoved, his eyes locked on her, and his thin lips lightly opened: “A good thing?”

Su Jiu sighed in his heart.

He really guessed what Victor Han was thinking about. In this case, it would be much easier.

Su Jiu smiled slightly, and his voice was soft and soft: “Yes, Mr. Victor, to say something ugly... Mr. Walter is unsure about his life or death. Miss Stella just wants to find him and live and die with him. But you and I have been there. A piece of sea area, unless... Mr. Walter drop location is not in that sea area at all, otherwise... After the baptism of the storm this evening, there are actually very few people who can survive. Tomorrow... will not be a big one. Sunny, can Han always understand what I mean?”

Victor Han pursed his thin lips, his eyes darkened a bit.

Indeed.

That sea area is very dangerous in nature, coupled with the baptism of the storm, overnight...how many people can survive?

He was afraid that the rescue team will go out tomorrow, just to salvage the body.

People always hope for miracles, and then hold the fantasy of miracles and wait forever.

But... if miracles happen so easily, are they still called miracles?

With a heavy heart, Victor Han can almost imagine the contract Walter gave him shortly before the wedding, and those guarantees.

That man is really planning to spare everything to love Stella, but now...

“Mr. Victor, I didn’t mean to make things so bad, just...analyzing this matter. If...what happened to Mr. Walter, then Miss Stella would definitely not survive, are you right???”

Victor Han: “...That’s right.”

According to her temperament in the past two days, even if she would not go to seek death, but what she did, let alone a kind of chronic suicide?

“But if you are pregnant, it’s different...Because there is another life in the belly, Miss Stella is a mother. She has no reason to be willful and let her child die with her.”

Victor Han: “...”

“That’s why Mr. Victor, I said that this kid is really time to come.”

Is it so? Victor Han’s lips moved. He had never been a mother or even a father. He didn’t know what it was like to be a parent.

Perhaps what he said is right.

With this child, it is Stella's hope to survive.

"Miss Stella may be able to take care of herself because of this child."

When Stella woke up, the smell of disinfectant was all over her nose, completely white. She was confused for a while before realizing that she was in the hospital.

Without time to think about other things, Han Mu swiftly sat up on the bed, but because the reaction was too violent, when she got up, her head turned around and her eyes went dark, and her body fell back on the pillow.

Boom!

The sound stunned Victor Han who was standing by.

Victor Han guarded Stella for more than ten hours. In addition, she hadn't slept well before, so when guarding her, seeing her sleeping quietly, he closed his eyes and took a break.

Unexpectedly, not long after closing my eyes, I heard a sound.

When Victor Han woke up, he happened to see Stella fell back, his expression changed, and he reached out to help her.

"Stella, wake up? Is there anything uncomfortable?"

Stella fell back on the pillow, staring at the gold stars for a while, and then slowly recovered her clarity before her eyes. She panted for a long time before saying: "Brother? Where is Walter?"

Victor Han: "..."

His eyes darkened and he pressed his thin lips to help her up.

"Sit up and talk."

Stella was helped by him to slowly get up, Victor Han put a pillow on her back, and then whispered, "Is it thirsty? May I pour you a glass of water?"

Obviously he was asking her, but after finishing talking, Victor Han got up and poured water directly, regardless of whether she agreed or not.

After pouring the warm water over, Stella took it and took a sip, but soon heard Victor Han ask her: "Is there anything uncomfortable? The doctor said that you woke up and let her know. Wait a moment. "

Then Victor Han got up quickly and went outside the ward to let the doctor inform the doctor.

Stella: "..."

She took another sip of water and sat for a while, feeling that her head was not so dizzy. When Victor Han came back, she asked, "Brother, when is it now?"

She glanced out the window. It was night, isn't it dawn yet?

But she was wrong. She felt that she had been asleep for a long time, and there was silence outside, and there was no rain.

The torrential rain on the previous night should not have stopped so quickly.

Could it be...

Is this the second night?

Stella's face changed drastically, she was about to get out of bed after she opened the quilt, but before her toes touched the cold floor, Victor Han stopped her movements.

"where to?"

He frowned and asked displeasedly.

"Brother, has it been a day? Where is Walter? Haven't the rescue team found him yet?"

Victor Han: "...it's been a day, as for Walter...no news yet."

"Where is the rescue team? Didn't they go to search and rescue today? How come there is no news?"

Seeing her face pale, she was obviously too weak to sit still, but what happened to Walter was like being beaten up with blood and resurrected.

"Do you know that you are very weak now? Can't you think about yourself?"