

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 701-710

Chapter 701

She couldn't bear to watch him go on like this, and simply nodded directly.

Walter's leaning motion stopped for a while. He probably did not expect that she would directly admit that the ink-colored eyes flashed with a touch of helplessness, and his voice hoarsely said: "I have no conscience, and I don't want to think about what I did. Is that so?"

Hearing, Stella bit her lower lip: "Of course I know what you are for, but...you also have to pay attention to rest, or...you don't come back temporarily?"

Walter: "..."

After a moment of silence, he suddenly lowered his head and took a punitive bite on Stella's lips.

"I stayed for more than ten hours, and drove me away when I came back? There is not much time left for the wedding. Please behave and wait. Don't mess around."

Stella: "I'm not fooling around, what I said is true. Haven't you looked in the mirror in the past few days? Don't look at how you are now, I'm afraid that if you keep going like this, you will be scared a lot on the day of the wedding people."

"Will you?"

"What?"

“Will you be scared away?”

Stella pursed her red lips, her voice weakened a bit.

“Definitely not...”

“That’s all right?” Walter clasped the back of her head and touched her affectionately with his forehead, blending her breath: “As long as you are not scared away, even if there are only two of us at the wedding, it can be held as scheduled.”

These words were sweet, like sugar in Stella’s heart. She lowered her eyes and felt that her heart was too warm.

But at this moment, her eyelids suddenly jumped violently.

Stella was taken aback and raised her head quickly.

The eyelids still jumped fiercely and endlessly, which suddenly shocked Stella, so she couldn’t help thinking of the phone call Meng Karla called her in the office a while ago.

When she woke up at the time, her eyelids jumped down like this violently. There was nothing at all, but when her eyelids twitched, it would easily make people uneasy.

Once uneasy, it is easy to have a premonition of uncertainty.

Stella’s face suddenly turned pale, and she subconsciously grabbed Walter’s sleeve with her backhand, “When is your next flight?”

“Tomorrow night, what’s the matter?” Walter noticed that her face and eyes were not right, frowned and looked at her: “Are you uncomfortable?”

Stella shook her head, “No, I just feel... the house is a bit stuffy.”

The wedding is about to take place. If she tells Walter about this at this time, will it affect him? Meng Karla's side... Will she do anything bad?

Stella pursed her lips, then raised her head and said, “You can buy another ticket. I will go with you tomorrow.”

Walter frowned deeper.

“Okay, why do you want to run with me? Do you know how hard a long-distance flight is? The wedding day is about to be held, why don't you just wait at home?”

“Not good!” Stella refused him without even thinking about it, even a little angry: “I just want to go with you, will you buy a ticket for me?”

Walter did not answer.

Stella stared at him for a while, and suddenly pushed him away and climbed out of the bed to get the phone.

“If you don't buy it for me, then I will buy it myself!”

Walter jumped out of the bed neatly and clasped her thin white wrist, “What's wrong? It wasn't good just now, it suddenly became so wrong? What happened?”

It was clearly right in front of her own eyes, but her emotions suddenly changed so drastically, Walter was a little confused about what was wrong with her.

Stella didn't want to pay attention to him, so she wanted to enter the APP to buy tickets, but Walter's strength was still great, she didn't have the ability to resist at all, and after struggling for a long time, Stella said angrily, "You won't give it to me Buy a ticket, can't I pay for it myself? The big deal, if you buy business class, then I will buy economy class."

Walter: "..."

He looked at the emotionally excited Stella in front of him with great help, and sighed and pulled her hand down: "I don't want to buy it for you. It's just that if you sit on the plane for too long, it will be very tired. You have also experienced it before. , And it was fine just now. Suddenly you said you want to go abroad with me. There must be a reason, right?"

The reason? Since he wanted the reason so much, Stella had no choice but to find a prevarication for him.

"I don't want to be separated from you for too long. Isn't this reason enough?"

After speaking, Stella raised her head, looking straight at the handsome Walter with beautiful eyes.

Such a straightforward appearance made Walter breathe. The sentence just now may have been said when she was extremely angry, but it really hit the tip of his heart.

He stared at the person in front of him earnestly for a long time, and suddenly couldn't restrain himself, stretched out his hand and pulled her into his arms.

"I don't want to be separated from you either, but... as long as the wedding is over, we don't have to be separated for several days as we do now. The main reason is because of the wedding operation. When the wedding is over, you don't want to be with me every day. , I will stick to you too."

“But...” Stella still felt uneasy, and she didn’t know what was wrong with her recently. She bit her lower lip: “Or... don’t do it yourself, let others do it.”

“Fool, this is my wedding to make up for you. Everything has to be in place by myself. I don’t feel relieved by others’ hands.”

He was all about it, and Stella couldn’t say anything else, and could only ask: “Then...you let me go with you.”

“Okay, stop messing around, there will be at most a few days, stay there, you have to prepare, about three days later you have to clean up and go abroad, and the wedding dresses are all ordered.”

Wedding dress...

They held the wedding this time in a foreign country. Because the wedding was a little bit sudden, the order of the wedding dress could only be completed two days before the wedding, so she has not tried the wedding dress yet.

But at that time, the designer tailor-made for her, so there is no need to worry about the size difference.

“It’s getting late, shouldn’t you go to bed at this time before? Good, go to bed.”

After speaking, Walter simply hugged Stella directly, and then placed her on the soft big bed and fell asleep with his arms around her waist.

Although the people behind him had warm embraces and kept their arms around her, and the body temperature was continuously passed on through the thin shirt, Stella still felt cold in her back.

What Meng Karla said that day was like a spell, playing back in her mind over and over again.

“Do you think he really wants to marry you? No! No! He just thinks that he owes you five years ago and wants to make up for you. He doesn’t love you at all...”

“If you love each other enough, you wouldn’t be separated at all five years ago.”

“I want to curse you, curse that you can never be together, and never can!!”

Chapter 702

She doesn’t know how long she slept, the magic sound of Meng Karla’s curse was all in her dream, which kept echoing in her ears, disturbing her all kinds of restlessness.

Stella opened her eyes quickly and found that the sky was already bright, and the warmth behind her disappeared.

She was alone in the bed.

The heart beat fast, and a cold sweat on her forehead.

Stella blinked and sat up abruptly. Looking at the blue sea outside the window with the big curtains, Stella’s eyelids began to jump up unwillingly.

She subconsciously stretched out her hand to hold down the eyelid that had been jumping around, but such a move couldn’t stop it. Stella could even feel the eyelid on the index finger, still beating uneasy.

Why is this happening?

Is something bad going to happen? There are only a few days left before the wedding. If something happens at this time, she and Walter... will they embark on a path of no return?

Do not!

She didn't want this, Stella got up and went to get her mobile phone.

Sure enough, seeing Walter sent her a text message saying that he had already gone to the airport, Stella glanced at the time. Before his plane took off, Stella thought for a while and sent him a message. Be careful.

Then she directly called Victor Han.

Victor Han was preparing for a meeting at the company when he received Stella's call.

"What happened?"

"Brother..." Stella's voice didn't sound good. She stretched out her hand to pinch her aching temples: "There is something, I want to tell you something, otherwise, I will always feel uneasy of."

Victor Han heard the entanglement in her tone, just at this moment Su Jiu walked in, "Mr. Victor, over there in the conference room..."

Halfway through the conversation, Victor Han raised his hand to stop her.

Su Jiu had no choice but to swallow the words that followed, and then saw Victor Han walk to the French window and sternly said: "What makes you uneasy? Isn't this about to be the wedding? He made you upset? Regret it?"

Stella: "...not his reason, it's other..."

“Other?” Victor Han pursed his lips while watching the traffic under the floor-to-ceiling windows, and waited calmly while pursing his lips.

Next, Stella slowly told Victor Han about the events and process of meeting Meng Karla that day. She originally planned to keep this matter hidden.

“Originally, I thought... with her current power, she should not be able to turn a lot of waves, but... my eyelids are jumping so hard, it disturbs my mind, brother...”

“So, you want me to help you?”

Although a little embarrassed, Stella nodded: “Sorry brother, I know this shouldn’t trouble you, but...”

“But you see that he has been working hard and tired recently for the wedding, and you feel sorry for him?”

These words pointed to the point. When it came to Stella’s heart, she could only nod her head and silently chose to default.

Then, she heard Victor Han sigh heavily.

“I’m really afraid that you will be planted in his hands for the rest of your life, Stella... Do you know that a man must not be used to it? If he is willing to be tired, let him be tired and wait until he gets used to it. In the future, he will not complain about what he does. Moreover, for people, the hard-won things are more worth cherishing, you...”

“Brother, I know what you want to say.” Stella interrupted him: “But the relationship is a matter of two people, and it will not last long to pay unilaterally. Moreover, we are about to hold the wedding, I don’t want to... Something unexpected happened before the event, so I asked you for help.”

Suddenly there was no reply. Stella couldn't tell whether Victor Han would agree to agree to her, so she waited quietly. After a while, she finally heard Victor Han sigh and say, "I know, I will help you deal with this matter. Yes, you can marry at ease."

Hearing that he was willing to help her, Stella's sorrow finally faded away. She was moved and pleased: "Thank you brother."

"Silly sister, it took me a lot of effort to find you. If you are not happy, then brother... really shameless to go to see your mother."

After Victor Han agreed to solve Meng Karla's affairs for her, Stella felt her heart calmed a lot, but she still did not give up her previous plan. There was still more than an hour before Walter took off, she didn't even think about it. She just packed up a few clothes, and then called the driver to take her to the airport.

After getting in the car, Stella took out her mobile phone to book tickets.

After seeing the ticketing information, Stella couldn't help but lifted her lips. Fortunately, there was still room.

"Walter, here I am!"

No matter what, she will be by Walter's side next, and she may not feel relieved until the wedding is over.

When Stella arrived at the airport, the driver looked at her with complicated eyes.

"Grandma, what happened to you at the airport... don't you tell Mr. Walter?"

Stella shook her head: "No need to tell him, I don't want him to know."

If Walter knew, would she still be able to get there? She wants to go secretly by herself, and when she reaches the place, she will call Walter again.

Seeing the driver hesitated to speak, Stella could only exhort him a few words, and then walked into the airport with her bag on her back.

She originally came out temporarily, so she only brought two sets of changed clothes, skin care products, and a few lipsticks, and then went straight to collect the tickets.

Because it was the same flight as Walter, but she knew that Walter must take the VIP channel, so she went directly to the waiting area like everyone else, and when she arrived, the plane had already started to check the ticket. So Stella directly lined up to check the ticket to board the plane. When she sat in her seat and listened to the gentle reminder of the stewardess, Stella actually had an unreal feeling.

She really got on the plane.

Walter... is he in the business class? When it was time to get off the plane, she went straight to look for him and saw him...she doesn't know how he would react.

May be surprised? Maybe a surprise? But... the most likely is shock.

When thinking of Walter's expression at that time, Stella couldn't help but want to laugh, but she seemed to be a little sleepy again, so she had to wait for everyone to sit firmly before going to bed.

After the crowd settled down, Stella thought she was about to glide and take off. Unexpectedly, there was an exclamation in front of the crowd. Before Stella knew what was going on, she saw a tall figure walking towards this side. .

With just a glance, Stella's face changed.

Isn't that Walter?

Why is he here? After being stunned for two or three seconds, Stella lowered her shoulders subconsciously, and then used her hand to lower her hat for a few minutes. At this time, the plane hadn't taken off yet, and Walter suddenly ran here. Will he drive her away? get off a plane?

Thinking of this, Stella shrank even more.

Don't find her, she is ready to get off the plane and look for him again.

Chapter 703

Stella felt that she was shrinking to the floor.

It's a pity that she didn't have the ability to dig out the floor, otherwise she would actually get in.

Now she didn't dare to make a big sound, she sat there with her hat lowered, trying to minimize her presence.

She doesn't know why, the person sitting next to her suddenly got up. Stella didn't know what happened, but soon the person sat back, and Stella was relieved.

Because she kept her head down and didn't know what happened, after careful calculation, Walter should have passed her position.

So Stella raised her head quietly, trying to observe how the surrounding environment was, but unexpectedly met a pair of deep and cold black eyes.

Four eyes facing each other-

Quiet...

Stella's pupils dilated for a few minutes, and then she reacted, lowered her head gently, and continued to shrink there, as if she hadn't seen anything just now.

Walter, who was sitting next to her, couldn't help but sneer when he saw this scene.

"You have the guts to get on the plane, but don't you have the guts to look at me?"

Stella: "..."

His voice was so severe that it made his scalp numb, Stella bit his lower lip, and slowly raised her head again.

"I, I said I would go with you, you disagree, I have to... come by myself."

Walter raised the corners of his lips and sneered: "Sneak up on the plane? You still bought economy class?"

Stella: "..."

The people around looked at them, as if someone had recognized them both at the Beich subway entrance these days, and the two protagonists who scrolled the posters on the top of the city's top screen. Someone quietly took out their mobile phones to talk to them. Secretly photographed the two of them.

Seeing this scene, Stella's face changed slightly, and she quickly lowered her head, then plunged into Walter's arms.

She suddenly rushed into his arms, which made Walter stunned, but she quickly saw the phone camera next to her from the corner of her eye.

Walter narrowed his eyes and looked at the man sharply.

His own aura is strong, and the look in his eyes is murderous at this moment. The girl was frightened in an instant, and the phone fell down. She lowered her head in a panic to find her phone.

Walter turned his head, looked at the little woman hiding in his arms, and couldn't help but want to mock her.

"I was not afraid when I ran out secretly, now I know I am afraid?"

Stella did not raise her head, but asked in a low voice, "Are you still taking pictures?"

"Do you look up for yourself?"

Stella quietly raised her head to look at the girl, and found that the girl was just bending over looking for her mobile phone. She was relieved and covered her chest.

Then she looked at Walter with a sullen face, "Anyway, I'm here, you will never drag me off the plane?"

Walter: "..."

"You reminded me that this is a good idea."

After speaking, Walter clasped Stella's thin white wrist. Stella was taken aback, her eyes widened and she tried to draw her hand back.

"Now that are you afraid? Why were you not afraid when you threatened me just now?" Walter approached her with sharp eyes, and the aura lingering around him became stronger.

Stella: "..."

She bit her lower lip and simply closed her eyes.

"Okay, you can pull me off the plane. Anyway, you got off when you pulled me down. If you don't want me to go, then everyone won't go together."

Her attitude was that she broke the jar, and Stella thought, if Walter pulls her off the plane, she will hold him tightly and not let him go on the plane.

At that time, neither of them will use it.

But after waiting for a while, nothing seemed to happen.

Stella opened her eyes again, and saw that Walter's black eyes were full of helplessness. He still squeezed her wrist, but his strength was reduced a lot.

Walter sighed, seeing her smashing attitude.

"Why do you suddenly become like a kid? Recently... more and more troublesome."

When Walter said so, Stella recalled her recent behavior, as if...really...

Not only has she become noisy, but she is also lazy. She just wants to sleep every day, and she doesn't even want to work.

What's wrong with her?

Could it be...because she was with Walter and felt that Walter could support her, so she was so lazy?

Thinking of this, Stella's whole person suddenly became ill, she didn't want to just live so lazily.

In front of Walter, she naturally wanted to deny. She withdrew her hand and gritted her teeth and said, "Who is making trouble? I'm just worried that I want to go with you. You always disagree, obviously it's just a flight. , But you are not letting me sit up, who is it?"

After speaking, Stella simply turned her head and looked out the window, no longer looking at Walter.

"Okay, stop making trouble, do you know how worried I am about you? Go if you want, but you are not allowed to run around after you get to the place."

Is this agreed? Stella glanced at Walter a little bit hesitantly, then nodded: "Okay!"

In this way, the two reached a consensus. Stella wanted to run around, she just felt that her eyelids were throbbing, and she didn't worry about Walter alone, so she wanted to follow him and see him safe every day. Nothing, until the wedding, her heart should be put aside.

The plane flew for a long time, and Stella soon became sleepy. When leaning on her seat, her head fell asleep. Walter saw her and had to grab her and leaned her on his shoulder.

When they arrived, it was already very late at night.

Walter woke the person up, Stella leaned on him in a daze, then she was taken in the car and taken to the residence. It can be said that she slept over along the way, and Walter took the person to the room himself in.

Stella slept all the way, and as soon as she touched the soft pillow, she simply reached out to hug the quilt, and then fell asleep again.

Walter wanted to wake her up and take a bath, so he put it back, looking at Stella in front of him, always feeling strange.

Recently this time... She seems to have been sleepy.

Sleep on the plane, sleep in the car, and continue to sleep when she return to your residence?

But then Walter didn't think much about it, only when he was worried that she didn't sleep well last night, so he let her go.

Stella had a nightmare again. When she woke up, her heartbeat and eyelids were throbbing fiercely. When she woke up, she subconsciously reached out to touch her side, but touched the air.

So she had to get up, only to find that she was already in a strange environment. Stella recalled what happened last night and knew that this was the place where Walter brought her.

The phone vibrated, and Stella took out the phone, just in time to see the video call Jessica sent her.

She answered in a messy look.

"Damn, Stella...Where did you go? Why was Levi sent home early this morning?"

Chapter 704

Stella: "..."

Originally, Levi had been living with her at Haijiang Villa during this period, but when he was going to school yesterday, Stella went directly to the airport to find Walter.

Didn't she expect that she would find someone to send Levi to Jessica?

"Well, I'm abroad now, Levi will entrust you to take care of it first."

"I'm taking care of a ghost. I was told to pack up and go to the airport with Levi."

Stella: "?"

She doesn't know what the situation is now.

Jessica on the other end of the video rolled her eyes angrily, "I don't know what's going on with your face, has your IQ dropped recently?"

Stella who was inexplicably attacked: "..."

"Otherwise you can't guess why Levi and I should pack up things and go abroad right away? It's not because you left the country ahead of time. Your wedding date is approaching. The person in your family is afraid that you will be bored, so let me finish work early. Bring millet beans to accompany you."

Stella: "...It turned out to be like this."

Jessica: "What's the matter with you? Just look at your recent appearance, even if your IQ has fallen. Why do you always look like you haven't woken up? And...You're still fatter."

Get a lap?

Stella subconsciously reached out to touch her face, is she fat?

She feels that her appetite is increasing, and she also feels that she should have grown a bit fleshier, but...should it not be fatter?

"My God, it's really fatter, haven't your wedding dress arrived yet? You can't wear it when you try it on. What do you do..."

"Okay, let's not talk about it yet, I'll go to pack my things, I guess I'll be there for you at night! Wait for me!"

Soon, Jessica hung up the phone.

But Walter didn't come back all day, and someone came to ask Stella to eat at that point. At night, they didn't see Jessica and Levi. Stella was tired from waiting and fell asleep.

Waiting for the next day, she received two messages.

One is that Jessica and Levi have arrived, and the second news is that the customized wedding dress has also been delivered.

So the first thing Jessica saw when she saw her was to take her to try on the wedding dress. Levi wanted to talk to Stella, so she didn't have a chance to hug him.

The style of the wedding dress was exquisite, and it was so beautiful before she put it on. Jessica pushed her to wear it. Stella was also looking forward to it, although she wore a wedding dress five years ago.

But that time... it was a wedding that didn't make any sense to her.

She didn't even pay attention to what the wedding dress looked like. As for the wedding with Ben Lin, she seemed to have no chance to wear the wedding dress. At that time, she was wearing a Chinese wedding gown.

When Stella tried on the wedding dress, tragedy found that the back chain couldn't be pulled up.

Stella: "..."

It's embarrassing.

Could it be that she was really fatter? Doesn't it work according to the previous size?

"That..." Jessica called to the staff on the side, "What should I do if the wedding dress chain cannot be pulled?"

"Huh?" The staff member who brought the wedding dress was stunned for a moment, and then stepped forward to help. Several people had been busy for a long time, tired and sweating, and the chain still didn't pull up.

Jessica was speechless: "How much have you eaten recently to become so fat? I didn't want to complain about you, didn't you know how to maintain your figure before? Why are you going to have a wedding? I don't know how to converge...every day. I just know how to eat, sleep and sleep, just like a pregnant woman."

After this unintentional sentence was said, both sides were stunned.

Stella stood there in a daze, and Jessica stared at her blankly, her lips slightly opened for a while, “You, you won’t...really...”

“Are you pregnant?”

She didn’t say the latter sentence, but everyone seemed to be tacitly aware.

Stella felt that her eyelids twitched.

Pregnancy?

Based on the recent phenomena, it seems that...may be really pregnant.

How else can she sleep besides eating? A while ago, she smelled too greasy takeaways and seemed to have morning sickness...

Thinking of this, Stella’s face was a little strange, “I...I don’t know too well.”

“How long has your auntie been here?”

Stella really changed her face when she mentioned her aunt.

“Really pregnant?” Jessica.

The two or three staff nearby couldn’t help but speak: “Congratulations to Grandma Ye, pregnancy is a good thing.”

Stella: “...”

Jessica: “...”

After a long silence, Stella asked solemnly, “What about the wedding dress?
After getting fatter, the chain can’t be pulled up.”

Several people were reminded by her and finally reacted to the tricky things in front of them. One of them immediately said: "I will call the designer right away."

So she went to call, Jessica pulled Stella aside and sat down.

"You are so true. No wonder I said that your IQ has dropped. It turns out that you are pregnant and confused... But you are too confused? I don't know if I am pregnant. Over pregnancy."

Stella's complexion is also not pretty. She didn't expect her pregnancy this time. Although she said that the wedding was about to be held, but... she didn't seem to want to have a second child anymore. The love she gave to Levi was not enough. , Now we have to give birth to another...

At that time, Levi does not know whether it will be uncomfortable.

The more she thought about it, the lower Stella's mood became, and her eyes dropped.

"What's the matter, you, pregnancy is a happy event, why are you frowning?"

Stella raised her head, her eyes hesitated: "I don't know if Levi will accept... I am pregnant suddenly, how can I explain to Levi?"

"Levi?" Jessica reacted, "Are you worried that Levi can't accept this child?"

Stella nodded.

After all, it has been five years, and he has always been Levi, and suddenly he has a younger brother or younger sister. He will definitely not be used to it. In addition, Levi has always been considerate and sensible. She worried that Levi would not express unhappiness at all this time, but he would feel sad in his heart.

This is where Stella worried the most.

She hopes that her child can be the same as others, crying, tantrums, and occasionally obedient, instead of being so well-behaved that she will often ignore him.

“Actually... Levi is very lonely by himself. If you can add a younger brother or younger sister to him, I think he would be very happy. After all, he is only five years old now... If it is another five years, maybe he the idea is different.”

As the two of them were talking, the staff over there came back, saying that the wedding dress design could be changed even if they were pregnant. Stella and Jessica were a little surprised.

Can it be changed? She is a designer, why didn't she find this problem when she tried it on?

“Do you mean?”

“As the designer said, Ms. Han is a designer herself. You can find it naturally by looking at a waist.”

Chapter 705

Hearing what she said, Stella went to check the wedding dress by herself. After seeing it for a while, she found the exquisiteness of it and couldn't help laughing.

“Your designer is really good, and you can design this style. Thank her for me. This design has helped me a lot.”

“Ms. Han is polite. Your satisfaction with this wedding dress is your greatest feedback.”

After the two parties were polite, the wedding dress stayed and the staff left.

Stella felt that she was pregnant, but she was still not sure if she hadn't been checked on formally. The wedding day came again soon, so she decided to check it after the wedding.

The days passed quickly, and the wedding scene was finished.

"We will prepare for the wedding the day after tomorrow, Stella, are you nervous?" Jessica knelt on the bed beside her, rubbing her hands nervously.

Stella: "I got married, but not you. Why are you so nervous?"

Jessica smiled a little embarrassed: "Because... your brother will come the day after tomorrow, and... I'm going to be your bridesmaid, he will definitely see it then, so nervous... I want to dress nicely, but again Afraid to steal your limelight, what should I do about Stella?"

Stella: "...So you are nervous about your own affairs."

Jessica realized that she was too direct just now, bit her lower lip, and smiled embarrassedly: "Good Stella, you will be married to your beloved person right away, and I...have still not had a character. Skip it, so..."

"So, to steal my limelight?"

Jessica shook her head quickly: "I didn't mean to steal your limelight. I know that bridesmaids always dress up with a little greenery to set off the bride. Forget it, I'd better not use makeup to set off you."

Stella: "Well, I know what your mind is, isn't it just a Victor Han? Seeing you are not promising, I will ask my makeup artist to do makeup for you at that time, and you will choose the bridesmaid dress."

“Really?” Jessica’s eyes turned red when she heard it, and she hugged her incomparably moved. “Stella, you are really kind to me. Don’t worry, I will try my best to catch your brother and become your sister-in-law! When I become your sister-in-law, I will treat you better than your brother.”

Hearing this, Stella couldn’t help but joked: “You mean, it’s not my sister-in-law to treat me badly now?”

Jessica let out a cry, wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, and couldn’t hold her words.

“Well, I’m kidding you, stop crying, go get ready.”

Because the wedding was about to take place, their custom was that they could not meet the day before the wedding. It happened that Walter had something to fly back to China. Stella wanted to go with him when she heard the news of his return. Was stopped by Victor Han.

“I’m going to be a bride soon, what are you going to run with him? When the wedding is held tomorrow, he will naturally come back.”

Stella: “...But, will he be in time for the wedding tomorrow? It takes a long time to fly by plane.”

Victor Han stared at her faintly: “He has arranged everything, do you think he will be too late?”

That said, the things that Walter has done recently are indeed proper, but he has undertaken all the tasks alone, and Stella is not tired at all.

In fact, Stella knew why she looked like this. Walter probably felt that he owed her, so he wanted to make up a very grand wedding for her, and it was the one that he organized by himself.

In fact, this is quite satisfactory in Victor Han's eyes. He originally thought that even if it was to make up the wedding, he asked people to do these things, but he did not expect that many things were done by himself.

This shocked Victor Han more than the property contract.

"Well, go to rest early, and you will be in good shape when the wedding tomorrow."

"Ok."

That night, Stella slept very deep, but Jessica who slept with him had insomnia, but because she was afraid of making Stella noise, she had to hug a pillow and ran to the sofa to sleep.

It wasn't until the early morning that she gradually fell asleep, but she felt that soon after she fell asleep, someone knocked on the door, saying that the bride was going to get up early and put on makeup and clothes. Jessica got up quickly, and then went to wake Stella.

When Stella woke up, she was shocked when she saw her with a huge dark circle under her eyes.

"What's the matter with you? With so big dark circles, how will you shine for a while?"

Jessica was depressed like an ostrich: "Don't mention it, probably because I thought I would show up in front of your brother today, so... I'm too nervous to sleep."

After that, Jessica looked at her with envy: "Suddenly I feel that pregnant women are pretty good, but the day before, your sleep was so good."

"..."

Stella who said this was speechless.

After she got up to wash, she saw Walter's WeChat sent to her in the phone, which was sent at midnight last night, saying that he was already at the airport and he would definitely give her an unforgettable wedding.

When Stella saw this news, a faint smile appeared on the corners of Stella's lips, and then put away the phone.

The stylist was standing right behind her and caught a glimpse of this one and said several times of envy, and said how happy Stella could marry such a man.

Stella blushed.

Before putting on makeup, Jessica brought her something to eat, Stella ate a little to cushion her stomach, and then couldn't help taking out her mobile phone to call Walter.

When the call was over, the other party displayed the shutdown state.

At this time, the other party should be still on the plane, so Stella had to check his flight information, and he would be there in about an hour.

When putting away the phone, Stella wanted to get up and go to the bathroom, but accidentally brought the water glass on the table down.

Boom!

Just like this, the water cup fell to the ground, and pieces of fragments appeared, and a small piece of it also splashed onto Stella's white legs.

"Ahhh~" the stylist exclaimed, "Miss Stella, your feet are bleeding."

“What happened?”

Jessica next door ran over when she heard the sound. She came over to hear the stylist’s exclamation. She looked over Stella and saw that her white feet were splashed by broken glass, overflowing a little. Color.

“How could this happen?” The stylist assistant who followed Jessica saw this scene and subconsciously murmured: “Today is the day of the wedding. The cup was broken and blood was seen. How unlucky. “

Jessica’s face changed slightly when she heard this, and then she looked at Stella’s face.

Sure enough, Stella also heard these words, the color on her face and lips were a little pale.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Stella was not careful.” Jessica turned around and glared at the assistant stylist, and then quickly walked towards Stella: “Stella, are you okay? Let me look at the wound.”

The stylist recovered and glared at the assistant quickly: “What nonsense? Find something to dispose of these pieces.”

Stella stood there blankly, looking at the broken glass, her eyelids started to jump wildly again.

Chapter 706

See the blood...

Is it unlucky?

Stella had only heard this statement on TV before. At that time, she felt that... these were unfounded and nonsense. How could it be unlucky to see blood?

But now that she saw the blood stains, Stella found that she was starting to worry frantically.

She was always very upset, and she was fine today, but after the cup broke, the stylist assistant said such a sentence, which happened to be nailed to Stella's heart.

It's like being pinched.

This feeling...

When Jessica walked to Stella's side, she wanted to see the injury on her foot, but suddenly she picked up the phone and called Walter like crazy. Her eyelids kept beating, and her heartbeat was fast. Stella was scared. There will be something wrong with Walter.

"Don't worry about it." Jessica saw the situation on the side and comforted her: "The assistant just said casually, don't care."

The assistant also realized that she had said the wrong thing just now. Even if it was really unlucky, she couldn't talk nonsense at this time. How disappointing?

She quickly stepped forward and bowed her head to Stella to admit her mistake: "I'm sorry, Miss Stella, the sentence just now was my unintentional mistake. Don't mind, I really didn't mean it."

The stylist also echoed: "Yes, Miss Stella, these unlucky words are made by the older generation. Today is a good day. The wedding is about to take place, so you can sit down and continue putting on makeup."

“Yeah, Stella, nothing is going on, don’t worry about it...” Jessica also persuaded her.

Stella was still very uneasy listening to the cold female voice echoing over and over in the phone, but seeing other people worrying about her so much, she felt that she might have made a fuss.

Walter was on the plane at the moment, and the flight time had not arrived yet, so it must be impossible to operate the plane. This was normal.

Stella looked at the small wound on her foot, and then thought about what the assistant said. She felt that she might have been too sensitive and thinking too much after she was pregnant, and that’s why she had such a big emotional ups and downs because of a cup.

She took a deep breath, tried to calm herself down, and then said: “I’m fine, I’ll go to the bathroom.”

After Stella went to the bathroom and came back, she adjusted her emotions. Seeing everyone looking at her uneasy, she pulled her lips and smiled and said, “I’m fine, let’s keep putting on makeup.”

Jessica walked up to her and looked at her anxiously.

“Stella, is it all right?”

“Well, isn’t the wedding going to take place soon? Go ahead.”

Next, the stylist was very cautious when doing styling. It was probably because of the bad atmosphere before, which caused the atmosphere in the whole room to become not very good. The assistant said something wrong. It’s because the atmosphere didn’t dare to come out, and other people didn’t talk indiscriminately.

Stella was too silent, and didn't sleep anymore.

After everything was cleaned up, family and friends gradually appeared together because the time was about to come.

The wedding location is about half an hour from here, and photography is arranged in the middle, so the wedding is held in an hour and a half, but before that, the groom will bring the best man to welcome the bride.

The parents of both parties will also appear.

Walter's parents have passed away, and Stella's true relatives are only one elder brother, so this link for both parties is simplified, and the bridegroom is directly invited to welcome the bride.

After Victor Han checked Walter's flight information, he pursed his thin lips, "It's not far from the airport. He should come directly after getting off the plane."

Stella had finished her makeup, sitting on the arranged wedding bed and waiting, holding the bouquet in her hand.

Jessica, who was wearing a bridesmaid's costume and putting on makeup, was by her side. When she saw Victor Han, she didn't dare to face him, after all, her dark circles are so big now.

Really cry to death.

Originally she wanted to use the best side to welcome the man she likes, but it turned out to be good... She actually suffered from insomnia, and the two big dark circles under her eyes, although the makeup artist behind had covered her.

But maybe because of poor sleep, Jessica's skin condition is not in place. Anyway, she is very dissatisfied with who she is today.

So Jessica could only accompany Stella's side, lowering her head to listen to Victor Han's words.

"Yeah." Stella nodded and gave a hum, indicating that he knew.

Victor Han looked at her for a long while, and saw that she was lacking in interest. She did not seem to have the joy of being a bride. Turning his eyes, he fell on Jessica next to him.

Victor Han's eyes were low and steady. When he fell on Jessica, Jessica felt it all at once. So she glanced at Victor Han quietly, and she saw Victor Han looking at her.

Jessica lowered her head again, her heart beating violently.

How to do QAQ?

Is Victor Han looking at her? Why does he look at her? Did he find her dark circles?

Thinking about it this way, that line of sight still fell on her body, Jessica really didn't know why Victor Han had been looking at her suddenly, and finally could only raise her head to look at him again.

After finally waiting for the girl to finally raise her head to look at her, Victor Han did not let go of this opportunity, gave her a look directly, and waved at her.

Jessica was stunned, staring at him dumbfounded, then raised her index finger and pointed at herself.

Victor Han nodded, then turned and walked out.

“Stella, I’ll go out for a while.” Jessica bent down and said in a low voice to Stella. Seeing Stella nodded, she walked outside with confidence.

After following Victor Han to a quiet place, Jessica found that her heart was beating faster. She bit her lower lip nervously and looked at the tall Victor Han in front of her.

“You...you called me out, what’s the matter?”

Since he told her clearly the last time, Jessica didn’t want to call him Mr. Victor anymore, because he always felt that shouting like this was too strange.

Victor Han turned his head, glanced at Jessica with complicated eyes, noticed the cyan under her eyes, and asked with her thin lips, “What’s wrong with Stella?”

Jessica: “...”

The light in her eyes faded a bit, but she answered Victor Han’s question seriously.

“Maybe because she was worried about the lack of nights, so she feels a little restless.”

That fellow Walter, who hasn’t appeared at this time, is indeed annoying enough, Victor Han pursed his thin lips, “I see, are you her bridesmaid today? Could you please calm her emotions, Ye I will deal with Walter?”

Jessica nodded dumbly, “Okay.”

After speaking, she raised her head and looked at Victor Han: “No, are you okay?”

Victor Han frowned slightly: “What’s the matter?”

Jessica: “...”

Oh, she thought Victor Han would ask at least one thing about her, but she didn’t expect...he called her over just for his sister,

“No, it’s okay, then I’ll go in first.” After Jessica finished speaking, she wanted to turn around, but a word suddenly came from behind her.

“What’s wrong with your dark circles?”

Chapter 707

Jessica almost flew with excitement when she heard it.

Victor Han...Is this caring about her? If he didn’t care about her, how could he notice the dark circles on your face?

When she was excited, Jessica had forgotten that her dark circles belonged to the kind that was so serious that she could see it as soon as she looked up. She only knew that Victor Han asked her, he was caring about her.

Thinking of this, she quickly turned around, “I, I’m fine, but I didn’t sleep well last night...”

After speaking, he reacted violently, Victor Han asked her the same question, and wouldn’t her dark circles be big and ugly?

Jessica stretched out her hands to cover her eyes almost afterwards, and asked in a low voice, "My... dark circles under my eyes... are they ugly?"

Victor Han: "..."

Looking at the girl with annoyed expression in front of him, Victor Han was mute for a moment and didn't know what to say. Seeing that he didn't answer, the mood in Jessica's eyes became low again.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't ask this, then I... go ahead and work."

After speaking, Jessica ran away without waiting for Victor Han to speak again.

After running a long distance, Jessica was still too excited, she was holding her hot cheeks and feeling happy.

Last time Victor Han gave her chicken legs, this time he asked her about dark circles.

It shows that her efforts have not been in vain, Victor Han can still see her.

As long as Victor Han can see it, then she can keep working hard, waiting for her to work harder, trying to make Victor Han get used to her own existence, and want to be with him at that time, it is not a matter of grasping.

The more she thinks about it, the more hopeful Jessica feels.

She poked her index finger, feeling happy.

However, seeing the appearance of Stella unable to beat her spirits, Jessica felt guilty again in an instant. Stella was not happy yet, she couldn't be happy alone, so she ran over to accompany her again.

As time passed by, the laughter of relatives and friends seemed to gradually fade, and then until it disappeared, Stella sat there as if to be paralyzed, and did not move.

Not knowing how long it took, Stella suddenly raised her head and looked at Victor Han, who was not far away from her.

“Brother.”

“What happened?”

“How is the flight information for Walter, have he arrived at the airport?”

Hearing, Victor Han took out his phone and checked it, then pursed his thin lips, “The flight shows that it landed half an hour ago.”

“Half an hour ago?”

Stella murmured.

Victor Han pursed his thin lips and thought for a while, then turned to Su Jiudao beside him: “You immediately take someone to the airport to verify the flight information, and see if there is any way to get in touch.”

Su Jiuyi felt that something was wrong when he heard this, so he didn't dare to ask any more, so he nodded quickly.

“Okay President Han, I'll go right away.”

Su Jiu left soon. After he left, Stella, who had been sitting still, couldn't restrain herself. She got up directly from the wedding bed and Jessica hurried up to help her when she saw it.

“Stella...”

After Stella got out of bed, he dialed Walter’s mobile phone number over and over again.

But what came from the phone was still the official and cold female voice, calling her over and over again, reminding her over and over again.

Hello, the number you dialed is turned off.

After hearing such a cold female voice for countless times, Stella simply picked up the long wedding dress and walked out. Everyone’s expressions changed slightly, and Victor Han and Jessica stepped forward to stop her.

“Where are you going at this time?”

“I will wait for him at the airport.”

“What nonsense? It’s no use going to the airport at this time. In case he has already got off the plane and is preparing, maybe he is already on his way here. If you go to the airport, you will pass him by. “

“But... if he gets off the plane, why hasn’t it turned on yet? Maybe the flight information is wrong, or maybe he’s not on this flight. I have to go to the airport to confirm.”

“It’s useless for you to go now, I’ve already let Su Jiu go.” Victor Han stopped her and said softly: “Brother knows you are worried, but think about it, Walter did so many things, even if it was a little later. If it appears, it will only be a flight delay. What are you afraid of?”

The last question caused Stella’s whole body to shake.

Yeah, what is she afraid of?

Is she scared? Stella lowered her eyes, stepped back as if she was seen through, and bit her lower lip tightly.

She didn't know what she was afraid of...

She just felt that when she met Meng Karla a while ago, what she said to her had clearly floated in her mind at this moment, as if it was echoing in her ears.

"Stella, I am in such a painful life now. It is all thanks to you. What qualifications do you have to be happy there? I tell you, do you think Walter really wants to marry you? No! No! He only I just feel that I owed you five years ago and want to make up for you! If he loves you enough, you will not be separated five years ago. Even if you marry him the night's grandmother, you will not be happy in your life! I want to curse You, curse that you can never be together, even if you are together you will not be happy!"

Like a magic sound, it kept echoing in her ears.

Before the marriage, she and Walter had rarely seen each other. In addition, she had been restless, and until now the wedding was about to be held, Walter still did not see anyone.

Will it... Will it be just like what Meng Karla said.

Walter... didn't really want to marry her at all, he was just trying to make up for the mistake he committed five years ago.

But on the eve of the wedding, he suddenly felt... he didn't want to go on anymore, so he didn't show up?

“Stella?” Seeing her face was wrong, Victor Han stepped forward to support her shoulders, and said in a deep voice, “Anyway, it’s not time yet, you don’t need to be nervous, let’s wait, maybe he wants to surprise you .”

After all, that man did so many things for this wedding, and Victor Han, who was the older brother, was all in his eyes, and he shouldn’t go wrong at this time anyway.

But... Victor Han gradually became suspicious again.

The contract Walter gave him on the eve of the wedding seemed to be very determined at the time, but now? Does he think that after marrying Stella, this contract will come into effect, so he won’t come to the wedding?

This is also possible!

However, Victor Han believed that it was the former. After all, this man was picked by his sister. He believed that Stella’s vision would not be so bad that she was deceived by the same man twice in a row?

Stella’s psychological process was also very tangled, but she soon thought of what she had said to Victor Han before.

She and Walter separated five years ago because they had too little or no trust in each other.

If she now doubted Walter’s words because of what Meng Karla said, wouldn’t she just hit her plan?

So, no, she can’t follow Meng Karla’s plan, she has to trust Walter and wait here slowly for him to come back. If she can’t wait here, then she will wait in the auditorium.

She believed that Walter would definitely appear!

Chapter 708

“Okay.” Stella nodded and put down the hem of the wedding dress: “Then I will stay and wait, or... shall we go directly to the auditorium?”

Victor Han raised his hand and glanced at the time on the watch, and said in a low voice: “The time has not come yet. If he hasn’t shown up later, I will take you to the auditorium first. But...”

Having said that, Victor Han paused, as if he was hesitant to say the rest of the story.

“But what?” Stella naturally heard the hesitation in his words and stopped, so she raised her eyes and glanced at Victor Han.

Although there was no expression on Victor Han’s face, his eyes were very deep. It was obvious that he was not in a good mood at the moment.

Seeing Stella asking questions to him, Victor Han’s eyes became a little more complicated, and he asked in a low voice, “Are you sure if he doesn’t show up here on time, you still have to go to the auditorium?”

Stella: “Why not go?”

Victor Han: “There are more people in the auditorium. If... he doesn’t even show up in the auditorium, then you...”

He wanted to say, where will she put her face? After all, she is a girl.

“Brother.”

Victor Han didn’t want to say the following words, so he was quietly interrupted by Stella.

Stella looked at him, her red lips gradually opened her smile, her voice calm.

“I said, to give him a lot of trust. If he didn’t tell me that he would not come, then I would always wait for him.”

Victor Han: “...”

Looking at Stella like this, Victor Han suddenly didn’t know what to say. In fact, he, who is an older brother, can’t make too many decisions for his younger sister. Now that she has decided on her own, he has nothing to say.

He can only follow her heart and nod her head: “Since you have decided, then brother will listen to you.”

“Thank you brother.”

Time passed by every minute, and there was also a distance from the airport. Su Jiu had no time to go out to the airport.

They had a fixed time to depart from the hotel to the auditorium. When the time was up, Stella got in the car directly, sitting in the car and dialing Walter’s mobile phone number over and over again.

Although the voice from the phone was always the cold female voice before, but her movements continued like a machine.

Jessica on the side watched this scene, her eyes reddened quietly.

She looked out the window, not daring to look any further.

In fact, she had always known that Stella was a hard-hearted person. She said that she had to believe and that she would stick to it forever.

As a good friend, she naturally wanted to support Stella.

But now seeing Stella look like this, Jessica realized that she couldn't support it anymore. She would rather Stella lose her temper than she is now.

When they arrived at the auditorium, friends and family gathered there to wait.

Because the news of this wedding is very grand, it also attracted many reporters, including some local people who pay attention to the newcomers, and they all rushed over to follow the wedding.

When Stella got out of the car, countless flashing lights chased her.

Victor Han turned to ask the assistant beside him, "Is there no news from Su Jiu?"

The assistant looked down at the quiet cell phone and shook his head, "he told me that there was a traffic jam 15 minutes ago. I guess Mr. Ye might also be a traffic jam."

Victor Han thought, if it's a traffic jam, it's okay, if it's something else...

His eyes darkened a bit, and the aura in his body became gloomy.

"Walter, you'd better fulfill your promise. If you can't do it, then don't blame me for hiding Stella in the future and never let you see it again."

Obviously the wedding was about to begin, but everyone at the scene did not seem to find the groom, only Stella in the wedding dress was standing there, looking alone.

Friends from the media who came here looked at what was happening in front of them, and gradually discovered something wrong.

“What’s the matter? Why is there only the bride? We have all been here for so long. Isn’t it time for the wedding?”

“I heard that this wedding was a marriage between the Beich Ye family and the Han family. It’s just... I haven’t seen the Ye family member yet, is it because I don’t want to end it?”

“Um, I don’t know... We just received news that the wedding will be held here today, so we rushed over.”

“The young boss of the Ye Family Group in Beich, I heard that he was born handsome, but he is usually not close to women, but there are many ladies and ladies who want to marry him. Wouldn’t this news come from the Han family? Wishful thinking?”

“No way, such a big matter has been broadcast for many days in the country. If it is the news unilaterally spread by the Han family, the Ye Family Group can’t just ignore it.”

“Then what’s the situation now?”

A group of people eating melons discussed.

Stella was chased by countless flashing lights. There were so many people on the scene, but she couldn’t see any of them, and only Walter was in her heart.

She don’t know where he is now. Is there a traffic jam on the road? Or, is the flight delayed? Or, he didn’t get on that flight at all...

Didi...

The phone vibrated, and Stella almost hit her whole person. The phone she had been holding tightly in her palm was taken out instantly. Stella eagerly

looked at the screen without even seeing clearly. She answered the phone directly.

“Walter, are you coming soon? A lot of media friends came here, I am also waiting for you in the auditorium, when are you...”

“Stella, it’s me.”

However, there was a gentle and clear voice from the other end of the phone.

The light of hope in Stella’s eyes gradually dimmed. She thought for a while, and finally remembered who this voice was from, her red lips paused and then called out.

“Big brother?”

“you heard my voice, did you disappoint?”

Stella: “...”

She didn’t expect Curtis Ye to call her at this time. She waited for Walter for so long, she thought it was Walter...

So just now she couldn’t even watch it, so she answered the phone directly.

“I saw the news, the wedding will be held soon, right?”

Stella: “Yeah.”

“I must be too late to attend your wedding. Besides, Walter would not be happy to see me, so I can only say congratulations to you on the phone.”

Stella: “...thank you.”

She is in a bad mood now, so naturally she doesn't even have the strength to deal with Curtis Ye.

Curtis probably heard that she didn't even mean to deal with it, so he smiled bitterly.

"Okay, then I won't disturb you, I must be happy."

Just after Stella hung up the phone, Victor Han's assistant secretary's cell phone rang.

"Sister Su?"

"What? I got it!"

After the assistant secretary hung up his cell phone, he immediately said to Victor Han: "Mr. Victor, Sister Su called just now and said that there was something wrong with the plane where Mr. Ye was sitting!"

Chapter 709

"What are you talking about?" Victor Han squinted his eyes, his breath became dangerously gloomy, "Something happened? What's wrong? Speak clearly!"

The assistant was a little incoherent by the gloomy Victor Han. He tremblingly took out his mobile phone and started searching for news, and then leaned in front of Victor Han.

"Look, Mr. Victor... this is the news just sent out."

Victor Han took a look at his mobile phone impetuously, and saw that the plane had an accident, and that plane happened to be the flight that Walter was seated on.

Seeing this news, Victor Han's eyes went dark, almost unbearable.

He instantly thought of his sister Stella.

He couldn't bear this news already, what if it was Stella? He is afraid this blow will be even greater.

After knowing this news, Victor Han's eyes suddenly became like a dark cloud, and the aura on his body also became dark clouded.

He looked at the assistant secretary aside with a grim expression: "Don't talk about this for now."

"But what about the wedding?" When the secretary assistant got the news, he was panicked. After all, this kind of thing has a probability of only 1/1000, and she actually encountered it.

A grand wedding.

Such a grand wedding, so many onlookers, and so many multimedia friends holding cameras here.

But something happened to the groom.

This wedding, if the bridegroom does not show up, how can it be completed?

"If you don't say it, then other people won't know that the bridegroom had an accident. Everyone only knows that the bridegroom does not appear, which is equivalent to telling everyone that the bride has been abandoned?"

The secretary assistant couldn't make up his mind, but looked at Victor Han tremblingly.

"That... Mr. Victor, what do you want me to do? Sister Su, he..."

Victor Han stared at her coldly.

"Aren't you an assistant secretary? You should think of a solution at this time."

what??? Although she is an assistant secretary, she doesn't have such a strong brain yet. . .

"Mr. Victor, I'm too stupid. I really can't think of a way at this time. Or... I'll call Sister Su and ask what should I do?"

Victor Han stared at her coldly, as if looking at a trash. In fact, the secretary assistant can understand Victor Han's feelings at the moment. After doing such a big thing, he naturally wants to comfort his sister, but this is not an ordinary scene. Ah, this is a grand wedding, here is the auditorium!

She is just a small assistant secretary, how can she turn the tide?

The most urgent thing is to call Sister Su first. The secretary assistant didn't care what kind of look Victor Han was in. He bit the bullet and took out his mobile phone and directly called Su Jiu.

After the phone was connected, the assistant hid aside and asked Su Jiu.

"Sister Su, Mr. Victor just said that Ms. Han shouldn't know about this matter, let me find a way, what should I do?"

Su Jiu, who was rushing to the wedding scene: "...This is indeed a headache."

Such a grand wedding, with so many people, the most terrible thing is that there are still many media. These media do not talk about foreigners, but also domestic people who come here.

The groom will not show up for a long time, and the media will be uncertain how to write it.

Such a big thing, don't let Miss Stella know... it is really an extremely tricky thing.

Su Jiu thought for a long time, but didn't think of a very good way, so she could only say: "I can't think of a solution for the time being. You first find a way to stabilize the situation on the spot, and wait for me to deal with other things. As for... Ms. Han, first arrange himself to go to the lounge to rest, saying that I'm still investigating Mr. Ye's situation. By the way, try not to let her touch her mobile phone. This matter... You confess to the little face next to her, let She will do it."

After listening, the assistant secretary nodded vigorously.

It is indeed the secretary who has stayed with Mr. Victor for a long time, thinking that things are more thoughtful than her.

Even if he knew that the result could not be changed, he still tried to think of a way to maintain everything.

"I'll do it right away."

After the secretary assistant hung up the phone, he followed what Su Jiu taught him to execute.

It's just... the first step was hindered.

Stella didn't want to go to the lounge to rest, and had to wait in the auditorium.

There were so many flashes and cameras on her body, the secretary assistant was too anxious and had to wink at Jessica beside her.

Although Jessica didn't know what was going on, she was not the one in the game, so she naturally understood what the secretary assistant meant, so she had to step forward to help Stella.

"Your hairstyle and makeup are a bit messy, let's go backstage and sort it out."

Hearing, Stella moved her eyes and subconsciously stretched out her hand to stroke her face.

"Messy?"

"Well, maybe the stylist didn't fix it."

Stella: "..."

How did that happen? She looked at Jessica next to her, her eyes were so sincere that she was a little bit embarrassed, and finally she could only say: "What I said is true, your lipstick was rubbed aside."

After finishing talking, she took advantage of Stella's carelessness to put on a lipstick on her lips, and then wiped it on Stella.

The action seemed to be rubbing Stella's chin, but in fact it was rubbing the lipstick on Stella's chin.

"Look."

After doing all this, Jessica took out her hands and turned on the camera.

"You got lipstick, maybe you were not careful just now."

Stella looked at herself in the camera without speaking.

After a while she nodded: “Okay, I’ll go to the background with you to deal with it.”

Seeing her finally loosen, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, supported her, and while holding her skirt and walking in the other direction, said: “Be careful.”

The secretary’s assistant saw them gradually moving towards the background, and finally heaved a sigh of relief, and then went on to deal with other things.

Jessica helped Stella walk back, and said: “Daily you will rest there for a while, I’ll find a stylist to come over and reapply your makeup.”

“No need.” Stella shook her head and refused Jessica’s request: “It’s just that I dyed the lipstick. I can solve this by myself.”

“But...” Jessica hesitated: “Can you solve it yourself? After all, today this is...”

“Just because it’s a wedding, I, the bride, can’t disappear for too long. I have to deal with it immediately and go back to the front. Otherwise...Walter came and didn’t see me, what should I do?”

Jessica: “...”

She didn’t know what to say in a moment, Jessica helped her to go backstage, Stella went to make up by herself, and Jessica took advantage of the time to sneak out, just as the secretary assistant trot over nervously and stood not far away. She beckoned.

Jessica didn’t know what was going on, so she had to walk over.

“What’s the matter? Why did you ask me to bring Stella backstage just now? Did something happen?”

Now that things have developed, Jessica has gradually begun to have an unknown premonition.

The assistant secretary looked helpless: “I can’t do it either. Sister Su asked me to do this. There was an accident in the plane that Mr. Ye was sitting on. Now she is rushing back.”

Chapter 710

What happened to the plane?

Jessica felt her brain go blank when she heard the news. She was shocked by the news, and took a long time to react.

“You, what did you just say? What is the plane accident?”

Jessica is not Stella, so she knew everything about her assistant secretary, so she told Jessica what Su Jiu had confessed to her. Seeing that she still didn’t understand, she simply said: “If you return If you don’t understand, just use your mobile phone to watch the news. The news broadcast has already come out.”

Jessica: “...”

Where did she have time to do other things, so Yiyan took out her phone and hurried to check the news.

Sure enough, something happened to the plane that Walter was sitting on.

“How could this happen? Why did this happen? How could it be possible?”
After reading the news, Jessica felt that she couldn’t accept it at all.

Obviously... how could such a tragedy happen on a day so worthy of happiness?

Suddenly, Jessica remembered the glass cup that Stella had brought down during the makeup, and the stylist’s assistant said something thoughtlessly.

Seeing blood, it’s not lucky.

At that time, Jessica still felt that the assistant really couldn’t speak, saying all these inauspicious and irritating things.

Now it seems that this is a warning?

Jessica was stunned, feeling as if her brain was boiling water and didn’t know anything.

Stella...

She thought of Stella.

What would happen if the bride-to-be knew about this matter?

Thinking of this, Jessica couldn’t stop shaking her hands.

“Is the news true? Maybe Mr. Walter is not on that plane?”

The assistant secretary shook his head: “I don’t know about this. Sister Su has already rushed back. This matter...”

Halfway through, the secretary's assistant suddenly stopped, and then looked at Jessica's back with a white face, her lips trembled.

Jessica quickly understood her reaction, but before she turned her head, she heard Stella ask.

"What happened?"

Jessica turned around almost subconsciously and asked, "Why did you come out?"

Stella: "...Can't I come out?"

Jessica: "I mean, are you ready? I just wanted her to find a stylist for us."

"Didn't I say that I don't need to find a stylist?" Stella touched the chin that she had solved just now, "I have already wiped off the lipstick, and I added a little makeup myself. It should be fine, Walter I guess it's coming soon, let's get out soon."

Hearing, Jessica and the assistant secretary couldn't help but glance at each other, seeing helplessness in each other's eyes.

Seeing Stella was really going out, the secretary's assistant hurriedly pushed Jessica and signaled her to find a way. Jessica thought about it, and suddenly shouted, "Wait a minute."

Stella was taken aback by the shout, she stopped quickly, and then looked back at Jessica, her delicate brows frowned little by little.

"Jessica, what's the matter with you?"

“That...” Jessica bit her lower lip tangledly, and scratched her head nervously with her left hand. “Your makeup hasn’t been handled properly, and the color of your chin doesn’t look right. Did you use a different one? Foundation?”

Stella: “...”

She subconsciously reached out and touched the area of her chin again.

Different foundations? She didn’t seem to pay much attention either. At that time, she looked at the dressing table and used it casually. After using it, she looked in the mirror... and there seemed to be no difference.

“Probably not, even if it is a different foundation, I have seen the mirror just now, there is no problem.”

After that, Stella turned around and carried the skirt: “Go, don’t make everyone wait in a hurry.”

“Wait a minute!” Jessica exclaimed again, and then stepped forward to carry the skirt for Stella, and supported her with one hand: “It’s true that the colors are different. Let’s go in. I’ll make up for you again. “

Stella’s delicate brows wrinkled deeper, and her beautiful eyes stared at Jessica, as if she wanted to find out something from her face.

Jessica was staring at her with vain, so she had to avoid her eyes.

“Let’s go, let’s go, please...”

Stella followed her in. The secretary assistant looked at the figures of the two entering, and then quietly breathed a sigh of relief, and then called Su Jiu.

“Sister Su, hurry up, I feel almost unsupported here, Miss Stella...”

“I see, don’t rush, I will try my best.”

After hanging up the phone, the secretary’s assistant was anxiously turning around.

No one knew that such a thing would happen, and even Victor Han didn’t know where he was going at this time...

In the dressing room

Jessica bent down and seriously replaced Stella’s chin with makeup. Stella looked like she was about to get it done, Jessica’s hand shook, she put powder on her lips and put on her lipstick. It’s all broken.

“Ah, my hands are shaking...” Jessica pulled her lips awkwardly, and then quickly took out the cleansing cotton: “I’ll try again for you.”

Stella followed her hand with her eyes, and noticed that her white fingertips were shaking.

After removing the makeup from her lips, Stella looked at her, “Are you hiding something from me?”

When Jessica heard that, the makeup remover in her hand fell to the ground in terror. She squatted down with a pale face, picked it up and threw it into the trash can, then turned and panicked looking for lipstick on the dressing table.

“Stella...you can really be kidding, what can I hide from you?”

Although she was already very careless in what she said, Jessica’s movements still revealed her current emotions.

“Nothing is hiding from me, then why are you trembling?” Stella’s voice was faint, like a dragonfly, without any strength, but there were ripples on Jessica’s heart.

The movement of Jessica’s hand stopped, she reluctantly smiled holding the lipstick she finally found.

“Am I trembling? Maybe it’s because... my hands were born?”

After speaking, she was about to move towards Stella with the things in her hand.

Stella pursed her lips and stared at her hand without saying a word.

“What’s the matter?” Jessica was a little hairy by her eyes.

“You took a blush stick.” Stella reminded lightly.

Jessica looked down and found that she was holding a blush stick, and she was immediately annoyed, “Um...I just saw it wrong, wait a minute, I’ll find it for you again.”

She turned to look for lipstick again.

Such an abnormal face made Stella’s anxiety gradually expand.

She pursed her slightly pale lips, and slowly stood up with her skirt.

“Keep the change.”

“Stella, wait for me again, I will find it soon”

Stella didn't pay attention to her anymore. Instead, she turned and walked out. Jessica saw it and rushed over to stop her with an exclamation.

"Stella, I haven't finished the lipstick for you yet, you can't go out."

Looking at Jessica who was in front of her, Stella gritted her teeth and said, "Get out of the way."