

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 49-54

Chapter 49

“No.”

Ana Shen looked back.

Walter’s eyes were still indifferent, and what he said seemed like a poisoned blade.

“I hope you will not lose my face next time you take my assistant and sit in a coffee shop and talk to people about work.”

Mentioning her clothes again, Ana Shen’s face paled a bit, “Is dress really that important? Do you care about appearance so much?”

“A person, if you can’t even do basic clothes, there is really no need to understand her heart.”

Ana Shen: “...”

I can’t stand it, I can’t communicate anymore.

Ana Shen was so angry that she wanted to turn around and leave, but she couldn’t help but feel softened when she saw Walter sitting in a wheelchair. What if he gets into trouble if she leaves?

So I could only stand in place and endure it. After waiting for a long time, the waiter ran over to Walter and said, “Sir, the clothes you bought for this lady are already packed.”

“Send to this address.” Walter took out a business card and handed it to the other party. The waiter took it and opened his eyes wide: “Ye, Ye’s? You, are you?”

Then nodded again.

“Yes, I understand!”

Few people in Beich don’t know the Yeshi Group.

“Can you leave?” Ana Shen didn’t want to stay here anymore, and asked when they had finished talking.

Walter gave a hum, and Ana Shen pushed him away.

Before leaving, I heard several waiters talking.

“I really envy, who is that woman? Let Mr. Walter buy so many clothes for her?”

“I don’t know, she seems to have no money. Alas, if someone is willing to treat me this way, it would be fine.”

“Why does Cinderella always find the prince? And we can’t?”

Hearing these remarks, Ana Shen tightened her fingers secretly, Godlike Cinderella and Prince!

Perhaps, she Ana Shen is indeed Cinderella, after all, she has nothing, and her parents do not love her. However, Ana Shen clearly knew that Walter was definitely not her beloved.

Karla Han is right in one sentence.

For Ana Shen, who was pregnant and married for the second time, Walter... was a life-giving charm.

After returning to Ye's house, Ana Shen went back to the room because of lack of interest, and Walter went to the study.

When Ana Shen was free, she checked the information, and she was so busy that she suddenly thought of something, then picked up the phone and grabbed the bag to go out.

Shenjia

"Mom, why did you do something I don't like for dinner again? I'm not going to eat dinner today!" Erika Shen sat at the table, just picked up the chopsticks and saw that the table was not what she liked. Throwing down the chopsticks and bowl, got up and left.

Seeing this, Mother Shen quickly got up and stopped her.

"Satsuki, you are so picky about how thin you are."

"Mom, it's not that I'm picky eaters, it's that the things you make are too unpalatable, and you see what you are making, I can't eat it." Erika Shen went upstairs sullenly and stopped taking care of her.

"Xiaoyue, look at this child..." Mother Shen sighed helplessly, then returned to the dinner table, sat down and whispered: "Let's eat first, and I'll buy her something I like later."

Father Shen sat opposite her, his eyes a little angry: "You just spoil her, she is spoiled by you, see what she is like, don't eat dinner, it is better to let her starve to death."

Hearing, Mother Shen's expression changed: "Xingtian, how can you say that? She is your daughter!"

"Daughter? What's the use of a daughter like this? With poor academic performance, the family won't help. I still pick one and the other, alas..." At this point, Father Shen thought of Ana Shen and sighed: "Neither I know how Ana's child is."

Speaking of Ana Shen, Shen Mu's face became even more ugly.

"Ana should be okay? She hasn't called her home since she got married, and I... I'm sorry to call her."

"You are so true, why did you let her replace Xiaoyue? That kid just came back from a divorce!"

"What's the matter? You blame me now, don't you? I discussed with you at the beginning, why didn't you say anything? Now it hurts?"

Father Shen didn't speak.

"You know how to throw the pot, don't I feel bad for my mother? I also feel bad for Ana, but we have only two daughters in the Shen family. Ana is divorced, and I can't find a good home. I Can't let Xiaoyue get to this point, too?"

Father Shen was also somewhat unreasonable, and simply stopped talking.

Ding Dong——

The doorbell rang.

Mother Shen put down the bowls and chopsticks in her hands and whispered softly, "Maybe Xiaoyue's boyfriend is here."

After opening the door, Mother Shen was shocked when she saw the person in front of her, “Ana?”

Ana Shen stood at the door a little embarrassed: “Mom.”

“Why are you?” Mother Shen thought it was Erika Shen’s boyfriend, but she didn’t expect it to be Ana Shen, so she didn’t react for a while.

When Ana Shen stood where she was, she was dumbfounded when she heard Mother Shen looking at her with disappointment and asking why it was her.

She was so embarrassed that she had no place to stand, but now she had no place to show herself.

After she married to Yejia in place of Erika Shen, her parents...have begun to hate her?

Wouldn’t she be welcome even after she got married to Yejia and came back so long?

Ana Shen’s eyes darkened, and she whispered: “Mom, I’ll come back to get something.”

Hearing the low in her voice, Mother Shen realized that she had said the wrong thing, she quickly showed a kind smile, and cordially pulled Ana Shen’s hand: “Mom didn’t mean that, I thought it was Xiaoyue’s boyfriend. , Ana, have you eaten dinner, come in now, our house is just in time for dinner, and you come to eat too.”

Ana Shen followed in, and Father Shen saw that she was also getting up and walking towards her.

“It’s Ana here, have you eaten? Sit down and have dinner together.”

It's been a long time since Ana Shen had dinner with her family. At this moment, seeing the familiar dining table and smelling the scent of the food, she was a little moved in her heart, so she nodded, "Okay."

After sitting down, Ana Shen found that the dinner table was empty.

"Where is Satsuki?"

"Xiaoyue, she has a temper and doesn't eat." Father Shen smiled and put a piece of meat into Ana Shen's bowl, and softly explained.

Hearing that, Ana Shen was stunned, "Xiaoyue... is she still so picky?"

"Your sister is spoiled by your mother. Come on, Ana, eat more. You look thin these days. At Yejia... isn't it a bad day?"

Having said this, Father Shen suddenly became sad and put down the bowls and chopsticks in his hands.

"It's Dad who is sorry for you. You shouldn't have let you go instead of Xiaoyue..."

"Xingtian, what are you talking about?" Mother Shen couldn't help but said: "Now that the matter is a foregone conclusion, don't say these disappointing words."

"Dad, I'm okay." Ana Shen smiled slightly, "The people of Yejia treat me very well, I just lost weight recently, and Yejia has a reputation in Beich, and I can still marry such a family after my divorce. I am already satisfied."

Mother Shen was very pleased to hear this: "Ana, it's okay if you can think like this, it is true, you are already divorced, and it is very good to be able to marry Yejia."

Chapter50

Yes, Ana Shen understands.

It's pretty good to get married in this situation, and there is really nothing to choose from.

But... seeing Mother Shen wasn't sad at all, and not worrying about her, Ana Shen felt particularly uncomfortable.

Isn't she... she doesn't care about her feelings at all?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen had no appetite looking at the food in front of her.

Ana Shen took a few bites of rice, then put down her chopsticks: "Dad, Mom, I have already eaten at Yejia, and I can't eat it anymore. I'll go up and get something."

After speaking, Ana Shen got up directly without waiting for their reaction.

Mother Shen looked at this scene and couldn't help but curl her lips and said, "Is Ana blame me?"

Hearing, Father Shen sighed, "It shouldn't be, that child is very transparent."

"It's not to blame me, it's because you ate well at Yejia, don't you like our Shen's food?"

Father Shen couldn't help frowning: "What are you talking about?"

"Am I talking nonsense? You can tell by looking at her expression!" Shen Mu was so angry that she threw away the bowl and chopsticks, and didn't want to eat it.

Ana Shen returned to her room, and after pushing the door open, she found that there was a mess in the room. She frowned and walked in and took a look at the turned over room.

It was obviously not like this when she left, who came in and turned over her things?

Thinking of something, Ana Shen's face paled, and she suddenly stepped forward to open the drawer of the cabinet, and after pulling it open, she took out the small box inside, only to realize that the passbook inside had long since disappeared.

Ana Shen's face turned pale, and she bit her lower lip.

Erika Shen must have entered her room, thinking about this, Ana Shen turned around to look for Erika Shen.

Erika Shen was hiding in the bedroom and calling her boyfriend.

"No, I really don't have an appetite, I don't want to eat it, then... you can prepare it for me and send it over? OK, OK, then I'll wait for you."

Knocking——

There was a knock on the door, and an impatient look appeared on Erika Shen's face: "Honey, wait for me, maybe my mother is here."

After speaking, Erika Shen went to open the door, and yelled before she could see the person coming: "Mom, I have said it several times and I don't want to eat, so don't bother..."

Before she finished speaking, Erika Shen was stunned, staring blankly at the person who appeared at the door of her room.

Ana Shen looked at her coldly.

“Sister... why are you... suddenly coming back?”

Ana Shen glanced at her behind, her own room was neatly organized, but she turned her place in such a mess.

It was probably a bad thing, so Erika Shen swallowed with a guilty conscience, then put the phone to her ear: “My sister came to see me, I’ll call you later.”

After speaking, immediately cut off the call.

Ana Shen also stepped in at this moment, and Erika Shen recovered and quickly stepped forward to stop her.

“Sister, what are you doing?”

Ana Shen stopped and passed the box in her hand to her.

“Where did the contents go?”

Seeing that box, Erika Shen’s face turned pale, her eyes dodged: “What is this...how do I know?”

“do not know?”

“Yes, sister, I don’t know what you are pretending to be. How can I know where the contents are?” At this point, Erika Shen smiled and hugged Ana Shen’s hand, and said kindly: “Sister, you It’s been a long time since I got married, and that...Is the Ye Family treat you well? You have not been bullied, right!”

“If I said I was bullied, do you want to change it back?” Ana Shen stared at her calmly and asked.

In an instant, Erika Shen’s expression became a little unstretched. She looked at Ana Shen awkwardly for a long while, then released her hand and turned around and said, “Sister, you know this is impossible, I have a boyfriend. .”

“Yeah, you have a boyfriend, so can you do whatever you want? Do you dare to say you haven’t seen the things in the box?”

Erika Shen turned around quickly, “Sister, I have already said that I took your passbook, why are you asking me?”

Ana Shen: “... Did I say that it was a passbook?”

Erika Shen: Oops, I accidentally leaked!

“Sister! It’s not like that! I accidentally went in and saw it last time, but I swear, I really didn’t take your passbook. My sister makes money so hard, how could I move my sister’s money?” Erika Shen started to use coquettish tactics again, stepping forward and pulling Ana Shen’s arm, and said softly: “Sister, I am your sister, how could I do such a thing?”

“Because you are my sister, I know what you will do.” Ana Shen pushed her away mercilessly, and then opened her white palms: “Return the passbook to me.”

Erika Shen’s face was ugly.

“Sister, I really didn’t take it.”

“give me back.”

The money in there was secretly saved by herself after she worked for so many years. There were tens of thousands of dollars, which was spent by Erika Shen in this way. How could this be? She must get it back!

“What are you doing?” When the two sisters were arguing, Mother Shen’s doubtful voice came from the door.

“Mom!” As soon as she saw Mother Shen, Erika Shen immediately jumped forward and hid behind her as if she saw a rescuer: “Mom, you finally came. My sister wronged me and said I stole her passbook, but mom , I didn’t take my sister’s things at all.”

Hearing this, Shen’s mother immediately raised her face and asked: “Ana, how can you wrong your sister? Don’t you know where your own passbook is?”

“I just put it in the room, but the room was turned over in a mess. Besides her, who else would enter my room so recklessly?”

Upon hearing this, Mother Shen immediately turned to look at Erika Shen behind her.

Erika Shen immediately argued: “How do I know? Maybe it’s a thief? Anyway, I didn’t take it!”

“Ana, Xiaoyue said no, just trust her.”

Ana Shen: “Mom, that’s all my savings. Would you not know if the thief entered the house? Why did you only enter my room if the thief entered? If you and Dad didn’t take it, who else would be?”

“Okay!” Mother Shen was so angry that she said directly: “That’s what I took, right? The family has no money, so what’s wrong with using your money to

subsidize the household? You are talking to your mother. Do you still put my mother in your eyes?”

Ana Shen: “Mom!”

“What are you shouting? Now you marry to Yejia and feel proud, right? When you go home, you don’t even like the food? You are the second marriage and it’s not the original. Don’t take yourself too seriously. I am about money. It’s up to you, I spent it, do you want my mother to borrow it now and return it to you?”

Ana Shen: “...”

She looked at Mother Shen incredulously, and couldn’t believe these words would come out of her mother’s mouth.

“Mom, why? I have listened to you and married to Yejia...Isn’t it?”

“But why? You want to treat me like this?” Ana Shen asked with trembling lips.

Mother Shen snorted: “What did I do to you? You murdered your sister as soon as you got home. Did I say anything to you?”

“If you feel unhappy, then get out of this house!”

Chapter 51

on the street

Ana Shen dragged heavy steps forward aimlessly, her expression was confused, her eyes were red, and tears seemed to condense in her eyes, and none of them fell out.

The bag in her hand was dragged by her and changed its shape, making it more inferior.

boom!

I don't know who ran so fast that she ran into her. Ana Shen fell to the floor. The bag broke when she fell, and the contents spilled out.

The person who hit her stood awkwardly, "Sorry! Are you okay?"

Ana Shen sat on the spot blankly, staring at this scene blankly.

The person who knocked her down quickly knelt down to pick up things for her, and put them in her palms: "Sorry, I still have things, I'm really sorry, everything is here."

After returning the things to Ana Shen, the man quickly got up and ran away.

Ana Shen had all the things he had picked up for her, and the bag was rotten to one side, so she could no longer carry anything.

Ana Shen lowered her head and lowered her eyes to make people unable to see the emotions in her eyes. After a while, she suddenly laughed lowly.

Pedestrians avoided one after another, afraid to step forward.

Something ticked off her face and hit the back of her hand, quickly soaking her sleeves.

I don't know how long it took, Ana Shen cried enough before reaching out to wipe the tears off her face, then got up and picked up the broken bag that was thrown aside, put the things in the same thing, and then rolled the bag. To prevent things from falling, get up and walk forward without incident.

Originally, she wanted to go home and take the savings she had accumulated over the past few years to buy two sets of clothes in a clothing store, so as not to always be laughed at by Walter, but she didn't expect her savings to disappear. Her mother also kicked her out of the house.

That's... her biological mother.

But she actually... drove her out.

Sometimes Ana Shen wondered whether she was born with her, and why did her mother spoil her younger sister more than her since she was a child? She doesn't know which part of the problem went wrong. She has worked hard since she was a child and listened to her parents. In order to show that she is a good child, she never refutes what parents say.

Asked her to marry to Yejia instead of Erika Shen, she also obeyed, but she did not expect...

At the end of the day, nothing can be changed.

Ana Shen, Ana Shen, you really are a joke...*

It's late

Walter sat alone in front of the window, looking at the bright lights outside the window, and the only sound of his own breathing in the quiet room was the sound of his own breathing. At this time, that stupid woman would come out of the bathroom and stay in her little bed for a long time. She just lay down and fell asleep, but today...

Walter frowned slightly and looked at the small bed in the corner of the room.

The quilts were neatly stacked, and there was no figure.

That woman... seems to have gone out after returning from get off work and has not come back yet.

Walter raised his hand and glanced at his watch.

It's almost eleven o'clock.

Damn it, does she want to stay overnight?

Phillip just walked in and said respectfully to Walter: "Mr. Walter, if I don't have other instructions, I will go back first."

"Wait." Walter's eyes moved and motioned for him to come.

Phillip stepped forward: "Young Master Ye?"

"Where is that woman?"

Phillip didn't realize that Walter asked which woman it was. He thought he was asking him the one who had a spring night with him before. He scratched his head and said, "Mr. Walter, I have already sent additional staff to the hospital for this matter. By the way, no single woman has been found to go to the hospital for examination recently. Mr. Walter, if you get beaten up, will it... the one you slept with was a married woman?"

Hearing this, Walter's anger suddenly soared, and his hand tightened silently, "You say it again?"

The hostility on his body soared, almost breaking out, scared Phillip abruptly took a step back, and said tremblingly: “Ye, Mr. Walter, I’m just kidding, how is this possible? Haha!”

Walter narrowed his eyes and said dangerously, “I’m asking that woman!”

“Which woman?” Phillip touched his head and didn’t understand!

When Walter was about to be unable to contain the anger in his heart, Phillip finally reacted and straightened his chest abruptly, “Mr. Walter asked Assistant Shen?”

Walter did not answer.

Phillip looked around: “Hey, shouldn’t Assistant Shen be here at this time? Why is there no one today?”

Walter’s forehead blue veins jumped wildly.

“You ask me, who am I asking?”

Phillip: “...I see, I’ll check it right away!”

Fifteen minutes later, Walter was already impatient in waiting, the woman still didn’t mean to come back, and Phillip hadn’t heard from yet.

When Walter was about to push the wheelchair out by himself, Phillip came in.

“Sao Ye, there is news.”

bar

Feasting, Ana Shen lay on the bar, drinking glass after glass.

“Bring me another glass.” Ana Shen drank the wine, pushing the empty glass to the bartender, “Take the strongest!”

Her voice was so loud that it caused the applause of the men nearby!

It's not that Ana Shen doesn't know how to drink. It is common for her to accompany with alcoholic beverages until stomach bleeding. But every time she comes home uncomfortably, her husband Ben Lin is often already asleep and never asks her a word.

At first, Ana Shen had a light drinker, but later he gradually developed it.

It's been a long time since she had been paralyzed by alcohol.

In a dim corner, Phillip pushed Walter and stood still: “Mr. Walter, Assistant Shen is there.”

That woman is not hard to find, Walter locked her in the crowd at a glance.

She wore a simple white T and white-washed jeans. She was as thin and childish as a high school student. She sat in front of the bar and drank. The long hair tied into a ponytail fell off and draped softly on her shoulders. Enter, covering half of her face.

Lights of various colors hit her face through the hair, creating a hazy feeling, which made Ana Shen's three-dimensional features appear softer, her face flushed, and she had obviously drunk a lot.

“Young Master Ye, Assistant Shen seems to have drunk a lot and looks very sad. I will bring her back in the past?”

Walter did not speak, but the green veins on his forehead had already exposed his mood at the moment!

It happened that a man had been staring at Ana Shen for a long time. At this moment, he finally couldn't help but approached her and put his arm around her shoulder: "Beauty, so sad? I've been drinking here for a long time, do you want my brother to accompany you? Drink?"

Ana Shen stared drunkenly at the person on her shoulders, then sneered and threw away the man's hand: "Don't touch me."

The man was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect the woman in front of him to look soft and petite, but her eyes were so cold, like a silent lake on the Tianshan Mountains, without waves or waves.

"I'm also kind. Seeing that you have drunk a lot, I just want to accompany you. Don't you refuse in such a hurry?"

After finishing speaking, the man's hand wrapped her slender waist irregularly, Ana Shen drank a lot, her consciousness was a little vain, but she still had a sense of prevention!

"You let me..."

"Remove your paw."

Chapter 52

When the man's hand was just thrown away and he wanted to stick it again, he was grabbed by the collar and dragged it back.

what happened? While thinking about it, the man felt the temperature of his body begin to drop, and his sharp eyes fell on him. It was a man in a wheelchair.

In the feasting bar, everyone is the same as here, but he is different.

Just sitting there, the flow of his eyes all reveals his preciousness, the deep and indifferent eyes and the powerful aura form a realm of their own, and the outside world can't blend in.

"What do you want to do to her?" Phillip asked, grabbing the man's collar.

"I'm sorry!" The man immediately apologized after reacting. Although the other person was sitting in a wheelchair, his temperament was not ordinary at first glance, and when the man behind him grabbed him, he didn't even have the strength to fight back. Explain what?

After being out for so long, he is not a person who is ignorant of current affairs.

"I don't know she has company, sorry, please let me go."

Walter didn't speak, his thin lips pressed tightly, and his sharp eyes fell on his hand.

"Which hand touched her?"

The man stood still, with cold sweat on his forehead, Walter's cold eyes were like an invisible mountain pressing on his shoulders, making him unconsciously bow and kneel, and slowly raised his right hand.

"Destroyed."

The calm words are like a bomb falling to the ground in the explosion of music.

The man's discoloration changed in an instant, his teeth trembled: "I, I, I, I really didn't mean to touch her, I don't know...Mr., please raise your hand!"

Before he finished speaking, several men in suits and sunglasses came forward to grab him.

A man has never seen such a scene before, and he almost fell to the ground with fright.

However, at this time, things have changed a little.

Ana Shen, who had not moved on the bar just now, stood up suddenly, her petite figure staggering towards Walter's direction.

“you!”

She walked in front of Walter and pointed at him with her index finger.

Walter's expression remained unchanged, and he looked at her calmly.

The white cheeks were red, and the cold eyes were drunk, slightly soft, the rosy lips were still drunk, and the green silks scattered all over the head and draped softly on the shoulders, almost covering most of the face. Such a scene seems to put makeup on her face, but it is more natural and comfortable than makeup.

Walter was a little lost, almost about to be sucked in by her charming eyes.

“Why do you... take care of me!” Ana Shen pointed at Walter angrily.

But when she drank alcohol, her body was slightly limp, and she was short of breath in her speech, but she had the coquettish attitude of a woman.

The men on the side were so shocked that their jaws were about to fall when they saw this sight.

This woman actually dared to point to his nose in front of Walter's face, asking him why he cares about her affairs?

"Speaking! I'm asking you!" Seeing that he had been sitting still, Ana Shen took a step forward, but she staggered towards Walter's body.

"Young Master Ye!" Phillip's eyes widened, and he called out nervously.

Walter looked at the woman who fell towards him, as long as he moved his hand, he could avoid it.

But the result of avoiding is that she fell to the cold and hard floor. If he didn't avoid her, she would plunge into his arms, in front of so many people...

boom!

The other men's eyes widened and looked at this scene in disbelief.

Did they read it right? Mr. Walter unexpectedly...

Walter did it, but he did it to help her. When Ana Shen fell over, her posture was wrong and her head almost hit the armrest of his wheelchair.

Seeing that she was about to knock on it, Walter's hands were a bit manual, grabbing her other arm, and bringing her into his arms accurately.

Phillip let out a sigh of relief, but luckily he didn't bump into it.

Seeing the dumbfounded appearances of those subordinates, Phillip curled his lips in his heart. He had heard the scenes of flirting with others even at night, so this... is not enough to make him fuss.

Ana Shen's soft cheeks hit Walter's hard chest in this way. After Walter was taken into her arms, she didn't move, and it took a while before she snorted, "It hurts..."

Hearing, Walter frowned.

This damn woman, she just ran into it like this. If it weren't for him to help her, she would have broken the picture now, and she wouldn't be grateful to him, but she still screamed in pain?

"Why are you... so hard?" As soon as the voice fell, Ana Shen complained again, and then two small hands clenched fists into his chest, "Asshole asshole, it hurts me to fall!"

Walter: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Phillip couldn't help but want to hold his forehead, is Ana Shen drunk?

On weekdays, where does she dare to treat Walter like this?

But I didn't expect that this drunk Ana Shen was actually two completely different people from before.

Phillip felt that such a Ana Shen was more...cute?

"The question I asked you just now, you haven't answered me yet!" Ana Shen was still hammering his chest, asking while beating. Although it didn't take much effort, it didn't hurt Walter. But it loses face.

Walter clasped her thin white wrist, and said coldly: "Woman, you'd better give me enough!"

“Why do you care about my business?” Ana Shen suddenly raised her head and asked him loudly, as if she couldn’t understand what he said. For a moment, she raised her head to face him, her entire face very close to Walter.

Entangling breath~

The sweet and greasy breath of the woman’s body was filled with alcohol, like some kind of stimulant drug.

Walter breathed, staring at this face that was close at hand.

She doesn’t wear makeup on weekdays, her skin is in good condition, white and crystal clear, and can be broken by blows, especially... that ruddy and attractive lips, one by one, seem to be guiding him to do certain actions.

Walter’s eyes darkened a bit, he lowered his voice, and his big hand fell on Ana Shen’s waist, his voice low: “You try to get closer to me?”

Walter thought that threats would be useful to her, but he didn’t understand the posture of a drunk person.

The wine is brave, the more you encourage her, the more energetic you are.

Just like Ana Shen, when Walter said so, she became even more energetic, so she moved a little closer, and there was almost no gap between the two.

“Close.”

After approaching, Ana Shen still said in a daze.

The voice was soft, like a cotton candy just rolled out of the machine, sweet and greasy to the bottom of Walter’s heart.

Walter breathed hard for a few minutes and stared at her gritted teeth.

“dont play with fire!”

This damn woman, never thought that drunkenness would be such an obscene attitude, almost driving her crazy!

“Fire? Where is it?” Ana Shen chuckled, suddenly stretched out her hand to pinch Walter’s chin, and laughed softly: “You haven’t answered my question yet, Walter, don’t you hate me? Why... ..Will take care of my business again and again?”

Chapter 53

“Enough!” Walter clasped her wrist, trying to pull her away from her embrace.

Who knew that Ana Shen didn’t follow him, and he just stepped forward, “You haven’t answered me yet.”

The blue veins on Walter’s forehead jumped up, buckling her waist and trying to pull her away, but Ana Shen was horribly haunting, and all her actions when she was drunk were based on instinct. Seeing Walter insisted Pushing her away, she simply hugged Walter’s neck, and then sat down on his lap.

Everyone at the scene: “...”

Upon seeing this, Walter’s helper asked in a low voice, “Young Master Ye, do you want to help?”

When the words fell, the two of them stepped forward, trying to grab Ana Shen’s tender arms.

Walter saw it, his eyes sharpened: “Stay back!”

So those two pairs of thick arms just stopped in mid-air,

Phillip watched from the side and could only sigh in his heart that he didn't know how to live or die, couldn't he see Mr. Walter being so tight? I really don't have any eyesight!

Walter was in deep water, and Ana Shen was sitting in his arms with her arms around his neck. The sweet and greasy breath on her body entangled like a soft light silk, skillfully making him cold and strong. The breath lingers in it, and then blends into one.

Walter's big hands pinched her thin waist, her voice hoarse: "Want to know so?"

Ana Shen's red lips pursed slightly, and suddenly she bent down and leaned against his shoulder, muttering, "So sleepy."

Walter: "..."

Tell him sleepy after teasing?

"Hehe, woman, you have no chance."

Walter pushed the wheelchair with his other hand. Phillip saw this and immediately said, "Hurry up and get ready for the car and leave here first."

After finishing speaking, Phillip left the man just now and hurried to catch up.

On the way back, Ana Shen still kept her original posture lying in Walter's arms. The drunk she didn't stop all the way. The hand holding Walter's neck squeezed his ears for a while, and then scraped with her nails. Her skin, with a lot of small movements, picked up Walter's fire.

Walter didn't know how she could be like this, but he got a reaction after being teased by a woman.

Grab her hand and hold her hand to prevent her from moving.

Ana Shen refused to comply and muttered: "Let go of me."

Walter's face was cold, and his eyes looked straight ahead: "Hurry up."

This damn woman, don't get her back soon, she really can do everything.

And the qualitiveness of his Walter was almost polished by her.

Go on like this...

Phillip stepped on the accelerator and looked at them through the rearview mirror somewhat speechlessly.

Really, the posture is so irritating, a drunk woman is limp in his arms, how can Mr. Walter be so tolerable?

"Good-looking?" An icy voice came from behind, and Phillip's back rose with a chill, immediately straightened up, and looked forward without squinting, not daring to look randomly.

Just kidding, how dare he look around.

Ana Shen's hand was still pressed, but she struggled, she struggled, her petite and soft body twisted in Walter's arms, rubbing unconsciously. Walter's eyes deepened a bit, and he freed a hand to hold her shoulder: "Damn it, stop moving!"

Ana Shen struggled a few times and couldn't move. He simply maintained her posture, looking sadly at Walter, her eyes were extremely wronged, as if she was accusing you, Walter was a little unbearable, so don't open his eyes. Coldly said: "If you don't want to be thrown out of the car by me, just give me a good one."

Hearing, Ana Shen widened her eyes, closed her eyes after a while, and fell into his arms, as if she was scared and stopped making trouble.

Walter finally breathed a sigh of relief and released the hand that was holding her. As soon as Ana Shen was free, she immediately stretched her hand around his waist and leaned into his arms.

Walter was stiff, cold sweat fell on his forehead.

Fortunately, Ana Shen didn't move after hugging his waist this time, but closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Feeling her breathing evenly, Walter looked down at the woman in his arms.

When she was drunk, she was completely two people when she was sober.

A woman has such a side.

On this side, like a child, he will act like a baby and depend on others. And when she was awake, she always swallowed her reprimands. She was so angry sometimes, but finally turned around silently, without explaining or saying anything.

"mom..."

A bewildered call overflowed from the pink lips, and Ana Shen's eyelashes trembled lightly.

Fifteen minutes later, the car finally entered the night house, the door opened, and the next second, Phillip pushed Walter out of the car. There was still a petite figure on Walter, pulling it like an octopus. Her body.

The servant guarding the gate couldn't help but stare at this scene.

How is this going? The second young lady actually... just hangs on Walter's body in such a grand manner, and Walter hasn't even thrown her down. Didn't you say that the second youngest didn't like the second young grandma? How suddenly...

The servants exchanged their gazes. It seems that the fact that a maid was directly fired because of offending the second youngest grandmother had to take it seriously.

When we were about to enter the elevator, a sound rang.

"Walter."

After Phillip's steps, he turned his head to see Curtis Ye walking towards this side.

He stopped before walking in front of them, Curtis Ye's eyes fell on Ana Shen, "Walter, what's the matter?"

Walter's face was expressionless, and his voice was cold: "As you can see."

Curtis Ye smelled the very strong smell of wine in the air, and couldn't help but lift her lips: "Did younger brother and sister drink?"

"Ok."

Curtis Ye stepped forward upon hearing the words, "Walter, your legs are inconvenient, eldest brother can help you."

After speaking, he tried to pull Ana Shen off Walter with his hands, but before his hand touched Ana Shen, Walter raised his arm and blocked his hand directly, staring at him coldly.

"Big brother is interested, I can do it myself."

Curtis paused as he watched his hands, and his thin lips curled up slightly, "Walter, the eldest brother is also worried about the inconvenience of your legs and feet. Although the younger siblings are girls, they still have weight. Your legs..."

"She is my wife and does not need someone else to do it."

Curtis's expression changed slightly, "Walter, Brother has no other meaning, just..."

"go."

Phillip was embarrassed, but he obeyed Walter's instructions and nodded and pushed Walter into the elevator.

There was a shock during the process, and Ana Shen woke up, then opened her wistful eyes. When she wanted to raise her head, Walter grabbed the back of her head and pressed it into his arms.

This action is almost subconscious.

Because he didn't want Curtis to see Ana Shen drunk.

This woman looks drunk...

It is enough to leave him alone.

“Um...” Ana Shen struggled uncomfortably after being pressed into his arms.

Ding...

The elevator door closed, Walter released his hand, and Ana Shen was also free. Just as she wanted to speak, her eyes suddenly went black, and her lips were covered.

Chapter 54

Phillip subconsciously stretched out his hand to cover his eyes, trying to treat himself as a transparent person!

He can't see anything.

However, as he stepped on a horse, he covered his eyes and couldn't cover his ears. Ana Shen's sobbing voice still spread clearly into his ears, Mr. Walter... can't you wait any longer? I'm going to the room soon, have to sprinkle this wave in the elevator?

This kiss didn't last long, because Ana Shen didn't adjust her breathing, and couldn't stand Walter's kiss, her body was limp in his arms, and he lost strength.

It's not the first time that she can't breathe, so Walter quickly released her, then squeezed her chin, and said in a dumb voice: “How did you provoke Curtis Ye to make him care about you so much?”

Want to hug her in person?

Have you asked him Walter's opinion?

Ana Shen's eyes were stained with misty colors, and she blinked a few times in front of Walter, and then asked dryly, "Ye...Who is it?"

Walter raised his brows and narrowed his eyes: "I don't know?"

"Yeah!" Ana Shen nodded as if a chicken pecking at rice.

Walter was silent for a while, then suddenly asked her: "Then who am I?"

Phillip on the side: "..."

Ae505eef is a bit scary.

Ana Shen stared at the person in front of her, reached out her hand to hold Walter's cheek, stared at him with beautiful eyes for a long time, and suddenly raised the corner of her mouth: "Who are you?"

Walter's face was blue, and she didn't even know who he was on the way? Thinking of this, Walter's air pressure dropped a few minutes, staring at her dangerously, "I'll give you another minute to figure out who I am!"

"Walter!!"

As soon as Walter's voice fell, Ana Shen's voice rang suddenly, her voice was clear, and with the sound of the elevator opening, Phillip stood there, wondering if he wanted to push them out at this time.

"You haven't answered my question just now, why... you care about my business?" After remembering that the person in front of him was Walter, Ana Shen went back to the previous question.

Walter only feels a headache, this girl is really reluctant, right?

“Go back to the room.” Walter commanded in a cold voice, Phillip nodded and pushed them out of the elevator, opened the door and entered, almost in one go.

After finally sending them back to the room, Phillip wiped out his sweat: “Mr. Walter, then I... go first?”

“Wait, call the two maids over.”

“Yes.”

Soon, Phillip called two maids and went out to wait for news.

The maids took a lot of effort to pull Ana Shen off Walter, and then sent her to the bed. Ana Shen was very unbehaved. During the period, she had been making various noises. When she was finally settled, everyone there was a thin layer of sweat on his forehead.

“Okay, go out.”

After the person left, Walter rolled the wheelchair to Ana Shen’s bed, staring at her who had calmed down.

In the process of struggling just now, she suddenly yelled, as if crying, frightening Walter.

Now when I came to her, I took a closer look and found that the girl’s appearance had not changed.

“Drink... another drink!”

Suddenly, Ana Shen murmured, then turned over.

Walter's eyes were a little cold, she was really a good wine woman.

Phillip waited outside the door for a while, only to hear Walter's voice before he opened the door again and didn't dare to look around after entering.

"Young Master Ye, this was sent by his subordinates just now, it should be Miss Shen's thing."

Walter took it and opened it to find that it was all Ana Shen's things, but that bag had been broken, "Pack your things, throw this away."

"Ok."

"Then get a basin of water."

Phillipyian helped Walter make a basin of water, and before he could speak, he took the initiative to place the basin on Ana Shen's bedside table.

Walter: "...Do you know what I want to do?"

Phillip chuckled: "I have been with Mr. Walter for so long. If I can't figure this out with this careful thought, then how can I be Mr. Walter's assistant?"

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes and raised his eyebrows: "Really? Why didn't you think that I wanted to splash this basin of water on her face to make her sober?"

Phillip shook his body, "No way, Mr. Walter? Are you really going to do this?"

"Wring out the towel for me."

Phillip breathed a sigh of relief, but fortunately... Mr. Walter didn't really want to do this.

Phillip wrung out the towel and handed it to him. Walter stepped forward and put a clean towel next to her cheek and wiped it gently. Ana Shen felt uncomfortable, and raised her hand to wipe his towel. Whisk, muttering: "Don't touch me..."

Walter paused and continued.

Ana Shen snorted, raised her hand to open her again, but was reprimanded by Walter: "If you move, I will throw you downstairs."

Phillip: Frighten people again!

But this trick was really useful for the drunk Ana Shen. After being reprimanded by Walter, she really didn't move, lying obediently, Ren Walter wiped her forehead.

Time passed by, but Walter's hand movement suddenly stopped, frowning and looking at the woman on the bed.

what happened?

Seeing Walter's expression a little weird, Phillip followed his gaze.

I saw Ana Shen lying obediently just now. I didn't know why at this moment, and suddenly wept inexplicably.

The crystal teardrops slipped from the corners of her eyes, not too slow, and soon soaked the pillow.

This...what's the matter with Nima?

"Why?" The crying person suddenly said softly, Ana Shen couldn't stop tears.

“Mom... I... Woo... I am your daughter too...”

The voice choked up, and Ana Shen’s delicate brows frowned tightly with discomfort.

Phillip only felt embarrassed, watching this scene and then looking at Walter at a loss, not knowing what he would do.

Walter lowered his eyes, his eyes were dark and unclear, making it hard to see what he was thinking. It’s just that his face remained expressionless. After a while, he raised his hand and handed the towel to Phillip, “Wash it clean.”

Phillip then took the towel, washed it and wrung it dry, then handed it to Walter again, and then asked carefully.

“That... Mr. Walter, is Assistant Shen anything sad about her?”

Walter didn’t answer, but there was a sudden pause in the movement of his hand, and then the slender fingers fell on her eyes and wiped away the continuous tears from the corners of her eyes, “You go back first.”

“But Mr. Walter hasn’t...”

“Don’t you know my situation? Just come by yourself.”

Hearing, Phillip’s eyes widened, “Young Master Ye, never! In case you expose yourself...”

“What can be exposed in this room?”

“Miss Shen, she...in case she finds out...”

“It’s okay.” Walter’s expression was weak, “She knows it’s okay. If she dares to talk nonsense, I will kill her personally.”

Phillip: “...” I don’t know what to say for a moment, but...

Finished it personally, then... are you willing to make this move?