

# **Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 85-90**

## **Chapter 85**

**When Ana Shen woke up, she was in a clean and tidy room.**

**The layout of the room is very simple, but very stylish, and there are a few sketch-like objects on the wall.**

**The light gray curtains were gently blown by the wind, and they were cold.**

**Where is she?**

**Ana Shen sat up slowly, a pain in her arm, and then lowered her head to find that there was gauze wrapped there.**

**“you’re awake?”**

**A gentle voice came over, and Ana Shen raised her eyes.**

**Curtis walked in under her surprised gaze, holding a cup of warm water in his hand, approaching and passing it to her.**

**“First drink a glass of water to moisturize your throat.”**

**Ana Shen stared at him blankly for a moment, before reaching out to take the cup, she was indeed very thirsty, and her lips were dry. After receiving the water, Ana Shen drank a little anxiously, cooing.**

**Curtis looked at her and couldn't help but said: "Drink slowly, don't choke."**

**Ana Shen paused, and sighed at Curtis Ye's voice...**

**He is really a very gentle person!**

**So Ana Shen's drinking action slowed down. When she finished drinking, Ana Shen just wanted to put the cup down, and Curtis Ye's hand came over to wipe off the water stains on her lips.**

**He wiped it for granted, but Ana Shen was stunned.**

**What is he doing? Touching the corner of her mouth with a finger?**

**After realizing this, Ana Shen suddenly tilted her head back, avoiding his touch.**

**Curtis's expression was extremely natural, and he didn't realize how much trouble his actions had caused Ana Shen. He took away the cup in Ana Shen's hand and said, "Get up, I'll cook for you."**

**rice?**

**At the mention of food, Ana Shen's stomach screamed in despair.**

**She blushed, and quickly reached out to cover her belly.**

**Curtis Ye smiled again and again, his eyes softly: "Get up quickly."**

**There was no ridicule in his eyes, and he looked at her peacefully. Ana Shen's heart slowly stabilized, and then she nodded and got up.**

**After getting up, Ana Shen was shocked to realize that her medical suit had been replaced.**

**She subconsciously grasped the corner of her clothes.**

**“Don’t worry, the servant will change the clothes for you.”**

**Curtis explained at the right time, and Ana Shen recovered, her face flushed.**

**She didn’t say anything but he saw her thoughts, and Ana Shen followed him to the dinner table in an embarrassing manner.**

**There were several dishes fried on the table, as well as soup.**

**Ana Shen was hungry for a long time, couldn’t help swallowing, and sat down at the dinner table.**

**“Eat, you’re welcome.” Curtis Ye smiled slightly, took a bowl of rice, and gave her a pair of chopsticks.**

**“Thank you, brother.” Ana Shen thanked him, then sat down and started eating, she was really hungry.**

**She didn’t eat all day yesterday, but she was tenacious.**

**When she was a child, she was hungry for three days and three nights. She survived without water and food!**

**How could something happen without eating for a day? Ana Shen was holding rice in her mouth, thinking in her heart that she must be strong.**

**She came over the nightmare of her childhood.**

**Ben Lin's betrayal, family members did not get close to her also came.**

**Being forced to marry Walter, she endured it all.**

**As long as half a year, she can leave here in half a year.**

**At that time, she must find a city she likes, settle down, find a better job, and give birth to the child by herself.**

**As she thought about it, tears filled the eye sockets unconsciously, and then more and more. Finally, the eye sockets couldn't bear it anymore, and the tears fell down, all of them fell into Ana Shen's bowl.**

**But she didn't stop her movements, still picking rice.**

**Curtis was sitting aside looking at her with a smile, but when he saw her eyes were reddening, the smile on his face stopped, and then he saw her tears like beads big Rolled into the bowl she was holding.**

**Curtis's smile instantly stopped on his face.**

**After a while, he sighed lightly, picked up the chopsticks and put the vegetables in her bowl.**

**"Don't just focus on eating, eat more dishes."**

**Ana Shen sucked her nose, still couldn't help her tears. Seeing Curtis Ye picking vegetables for her, she looked up at him.**

**For a while, those beautiful eyes filled with water just slammed into Curtis Ye's heart without warning.**

The movement of his hand paused, and his thin lips pressed into a straight line unconsciously.

The corner of Ana Shen's mouth was still covered with rice grains. She felt that she was really ashamed of her appearance, but the more she thought about it, the more emotional she got. The meal before her reminded her of her childhood, when she was rescued by the police from the prisoner.

But her parents did not come to pick her up. In the end, the police uncle hugged her heartily. Finally, he took her to the police station, bought her food, and let her eat.

At that time, she was silent for a long, long time, and suddenly picked up a bowl and grabbed the rice. The police uncle also sighed suddenly and picked vegetables into her bowl.

“Little girl, eat more food.”

At that time, Ana Shen was still young and cried out with a wow.

Now... Even though she has grown up, married, and has children, facing Curtis Ye's heart-warming behavior, she is still very sad.

The tears fell more fiercely.

“Sorry... Brother, I don't... I don't want to...” She sobbed, put down the bowl in her hand and turned her back.

She was really uncomfortable.

That experience was the darkest day in her life.

**She was in the police station for three days.**

**When all the lost children were picked up by the parents who rushed over, she was left to dry for three full days. Mother Shen arrived late in a hurry. When she saw her one sentence was scolding her for being disobedient and asking why she was running around. Then she slapped her on the ass in front of all the police uncles.**

**Ana Shen wanted to cry, but subconsciously held back.**

**Just staring at her mother with wide eyes.**

**Why? Doesn't mother love her? Don't worry about her? Why...other mothers dote on their children, but her...why is different from others?**

**A coat was draped over Ana Shen's body, enveloping her with warmth and the breath of a strange man.**

**"Is it uncomfortable?" Curtis didn't know when he sat next to her, holding a tissue in his hand, he leaned down slightly to wipe the tears off her face gently: "Just cry out, cry. After that, the meal is still to be eaten, otherwise...it's not good to be hungry."**

**Ana Shen's hands trembled slightly. She looked up at Curtis Ye, her eyelashes trembling slightly, "Thank you."**

**Curtis smiled slightly: "Don't be so polite, will you feel better after crying?"**

**"Yeah." Ana Shen nodded.**

**"Then drink a bowl of soup first." Curtis Ye filled her with a bowl of soup again, and Ana Shen could only reach out and take it.**

**“When I went to the hospital yesterday, I saw Walter’s car in the parking lot. Are you with him?”**

**Hearing, Ana Shen’s movements paused.**

**“Walter’s face is cold and warm. He is always insincere in many things, but to be honest, Big Brother, Walter is really good to you.”**

## **Chapter 86**

**Lobbying for Walter?**

**No, how could Curtis Ye speak for Walter? Although Walter’s attitude towards her is not bad, it is definitely not good.**

**“After all, you didn’t know Walter before, and you need a lot of time to sharpen it.”**

**Ana Shen shook her head, “Big Brother, I’m not crying because of him, Big Brother doesn’t need to speak for him.”**

**Hearing, Curtis was stunned and smiled: “That’s good, I thought you were in conflict again.”**

**Ana Shen did not speak, but sipped the soup with her eyes down.**

**She hung her head, her hair falling down looked very well-behaved, Curtis Ye raised her hand and subconsciously wanted to stroke her head, but when she was about to touch her head, Curtis Ye’s hand stopped. Up.**

**He looked at Ana Shen, then at his palm, and finally withdrew his hand.**

At this time, Curtis's cell phone rang suddenly, and he took out the cell phone, "You eat slowly here, I'll go out to answer the phone."

"Ok."

After Curtis Ye went out, Ana Shen felt quite at ease.

Although Curtis was very good to her, Ana Shen still felt uncomfortable if she was not so familiar.

Now that he was out, she dared to turn around and eat silently.

About a minute later, Curtis came in, "Brother sister, the company is in a hurry. I have to go back first. After the meal is finished, there will be a servant to clean up. I will send a driver to take you back to Yejia later."

When Ana Shen heard that the company was in a hurry, her eyes changed: "I...have not asked the company for leave today, I..."

"You are all sick. Walter won't care about you. Rest."

After Curtis Ye left, Ana Shen realized something was wrong.

She is now someone's younger sibling, Walter's wife, how could she stay at Curtis's house?

If Walter finds out, then he will have to find fault with her again.

Moreover, she did have to avoid suspicion, otherwise people outside would also gossip about Curtis Ye.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen quickly finished eating and then got up.



The servant just came in.

“Miss Shen, have you finished your meal?”

Ana Shen’s face turned red: “Well, thank you for your hospitality, but I have something urgent today, I have to go back first.”

“Miss Shen, don’t worry, the driver is on the way to pick you up.”

Hearing, Ana Shen had a meal, “Driver?”

“Yes, our dedicated driver for Young Master Han must send Young Master Han to the company first, and then come back to pick you up.”

Ana Shen paused, “No, it’s too much trouble, I can go back by myself. Where is the bus stop near here?”

The servant looked embarrassed: “Miss Shen, don’t you need a special car?”

Ana Shen shook her head, “No, it’s convenient for me to take the bus to go back by myself. Please tell me the stop.”

In the end, the servant saw that Ana Shen was really insisting, so she had to take her to the bus station in person, “This is Miss Shen.”

“Thank you.” Ana Shen smiled at her.

The servant was a little flattered and shook her head: “Miss Shen doesn’t need to be so polite. This is the first time that Young Master Han has taken a girl home. Miss Shen... take the opportunity, and I will leave first.”

**The servant left without waiting for Ana Shen to react.**

**Ana Shen froze in place, still digesting the meaning of the servant's words just now.**

**For a long time, her face was a little embarrassed.**

**Dare to love, did this servant misunderstand her relationship with Curtis Ye?**

**the company**

**No one thought of the sudden emergency meeting, and Walter publicly criticized Vice President Ye at the meeting. The old shareholders looked confused and didn't know what happened.**

**Curtis was also puzzled at first. Later, Walter always pierced him, and his sharp eyes looked like he had robbed Walter's beloved baby. Curtis suddenly remembered the one in his private. The woman eating at the villa curled her lips slightly.**

**When the meeting was over, Curtis Ye stepped forward.**

**"Walter, why are you so angry today?"**

**Walter sneered: "Vice General Ye did a good thing, you don't have any awareness of such a big omission in the contract."**

**Walter has never been without a reason, and it was really right to spray Curtis Ye today, because the contract was indeed flawed.**

**"This is my omission. Brother apologizes to you."**

**“However, you are still too angry today.”**

**Walter’s eyes were pierced: “Big brother thinks he has done something wrong, don’t others have the right to get angry?”**

**“That’s not the case. Big brother is just guessing the cause of your anger.” Curtis Ye smiled slightly and took two steps forward: “When I went to the hospital this morning, I ran into my younger brother and sister.”**

**Hearing, the blue veins on Walter’s forehead jumped.**

**Curtis Ye dared to speak before him? What are you thinking about?**

**“My younger sister fainted, so I took her back.”**

**As soon as the voice fell, Curtis felt the coldness on Walter’s body spread arbitrarily, spreading wildly. Curtis Ye paused, and an unknown light flashed in the depths of his warm eyes.**

**Phillip on the side noticed that Walter’s temper was uncontrollable, and quickly stepped forward and said, “Vice President Ye, are you too much? The second youngest grandma passed out and you didn’t send her to the hospital, but took him home. What are your thoughts?”**

**He is still very polite.**

**Curtis smiled slightly, “She ran out of the hospital. There must be people in the hospital that she didn’t want to see, or something she wanted to escape from, or she didn’t like the hospital. If I take her back, then Didn’t it just hurt her? Phillip, you have to think twice about doing things.”**

**“Oh, elder brother has been thinking about it again and again, have you considered that she is my woman?”**

**“Walter meant to let me ignore my unconscious younger siblings?”**

**“What are you talking about?” Phillip became a little angry: “If you are sick, you have to go to the hospital. Can you not go to the hospital if you don’t like it?”**

**“Moreover, what kind of mentality did the vice president at night, after discovering that the second youngest grandma passed out, didn’t call us Mr. Walter?”**

**“You are really too angry today, Walter, brother just thought that your legs are inconvenient, so he didn’t call you. You can’t blame him, do you?”**

**Walter sneered, “What do you think?”**

**“The eldest brother came to the company to tell you that you will pick her up after get off work.”**

**“Where does she like to stay, that kind of woman is also worth letting me pick her home?”**

**Walter started the mocking mode again.**

**Curtis frowned slightly, the younger brother in front of him was really insincere.**

**“The reason why I don’t want my eldest brother to approach her is because she is a woman who admires vanity, and she has the title of the second youngest grandma on her body, so as not to fall into trouble. I didn’t say that I care about her and want to pick her up.”**

**“Walter?”**

**“Big Brother, if you like, you can talk to the old man and ask her to pass.”**

**“ ... ”**

**Ana Shen had just rushed to the company and found out where they were. When she walked to the meeting room, she heard such a sentence.**

**Standing at the door, she saw Walter inside.**

**The expression on his face is cold, his eyes are as cold and not warm as Tan. Those words pierced her heart like a sharp thorn.**

## **Chapter 87**

**Fortunately, she was afraid of Walter’s misunderstanding, so she ran over.**

**Unexpectedly, he actually said directly to Curtis Ye that if he wanted to, he could ask the old man to send her over.**

**Thinking of this, Ana Shen didn’t hit a single place and pushed the door directly in.**

**“Walter, what do you think of me? Trash can or plaything? Can you throw it away?”**

**The sudden appearance of the female voice made the three men stunned, and then looked at the door at the same time.**

**Ana Shen opened the door and walked in. She was wearing a light blue suit. Before leaving, the maid took it out and put it on for her. Ana Shen**

felt that he was coming to the company at that time, so she couldn't leave in pajamas. Right?

So I accepted it. The blue suit was very close to her elegant temperament, setting off her white skin more transparent and crystal clear.

Because of her pale face, it is not particularly ugly. On the contrary, it seems that there is still a kind of pathological beauty.

Walter did not expect that she would appear here, and was a little surprised for a while, but when his eyes touched the blue suit on her body, his eyes suddenly became fierce.

This damn woman!

He bought her a lot of clothes and put them in the closet. She never even looked at it. he even bought new clothes for her to wear. But now...she actually wore new clothes and dangled in front of him?

Oh, Curtis Ye bought her for her?

“Brother sister, why are you here?” Seeing her appearing here, Curtis Ye quickly stepped forward: “Are you okay?”

Her eyes were a little red because she had cried before. Compared to Walter's icy coldness, Curtis Ye's attitude could be said to be sending charcoal in the snow. She smiled at him, her voice lowered.

“Thank you, brother, I'm fine.”

This scene fell into Walter's eyes even more mockingly, and his lips curled up indifferently: “Are you dead as Walter? Come here!”

Hearing, Ana Shen had a meal before looking at Walter.

But she did not move, Curtis frowned slightly: “Brother and sister?”

“Brother, let’s go first, I’ll be fine.” Ana Shen nodded at him and motioned for him to leave, Curtis Ye was a little worried, “I’ll stay here, right? I can explain something for you.”

“No, the more you explain, the more troublesome it becomes.”

“Okay, then I’ll go first.”

After Curtis left, Ana Shen looked at Walter.

Phillip felt that the surrounding temperature was frighteningly low, so he winked at Ana Shen, and Ana Shen pursed her lips, before taking a few steps forward and explaining to Walter.

“Walter, even if you don’t want to marry me, since we have already booked a deal, you should keep your promise, right?”

“Keep your promise?” Walter squinted his eyes and stared at her dangerously, with thin lips curled up: “As the young lady Ye Er, do you think it’s normal to hook up three and four? Did I tell you before and let you Don’t provoke Yejia people?”

Phillip’s body moved out silently, seeing that there was nothing unusual in Walter, he quickly fled the scene.

When he left, Ana Shen and Walter could talk better.

“Yes, you said it, but I followed it.”

Walter rolled the wheelchair, his tall body approached her, and the air pressure also bullied him.

“Complied?” He stuck out his big hand, clasping Ana Shen’s thin white wrist like electricity. Ana Shen was startled, her eyes widened and she was dragged into his arms. Before she could react, Walter’s big hand was Provoked her hem: “This suit Curtis Ye bought you for you?”

Ana Shen’s face changed and he bit her lower lip.

“Don’t you wear the clothes I bought for you? Go and wear those bought by other men?”

Walter sneered: “This is what you call compliance? The second-married woman, after divorce, was anxious to find an offer, but she was not satisfied with the offer, and would like to make more circles? Isn’t it better to make more money? “

Ana Shen’s face was pale: “My brother and I are not what you think!”

“Big Brother?” Walter stretched her clothes higher, and his tone became more and more mocking: “It’s so intimate, did you call him that way when you were in bed?”

Hearing, Ana Shen subconsciously grabbed his collar: “Don’t spray people with blood.”

“Is it because I sprayed people with blood, or you asked Qin Muchu to check it.”

When the words fell, those big warm hands plunged in from under her hem, and went up and down somewhere.



**“Ah, let go!” Ana Shen’s face became hot, and her ears couldn’t help but flush. Just now she was pulling Walter’s collar to grab his hand, but where is Walter’s strength? The bigger, the more she pulls, the more reckless Walter’s movements become.**

**The movements on her hands increased, and Ana Shen screamed in pain, and his original white cheeks became red because of this, making people especially want to bully.**

**So Walter caught her mouth directly, leaning over and grabbing her pink lips fiercely.**

**“Hmm.” Ana Shen was still struggling to fight Walter, but she didn’t expect him to kiss again. One of his hands locked her waist, making her unable to move.**

**This kiss smelled harsh, and Ana Shen’s lips were numb by him. Coupled with the movements of his hands, Ana Shen quickly surrendered and slumped in his arms.**

**Walter made a heavy move, and he could feel it himself.**

**But he was angry, angry at this woman when he kissed her, she actually started to wipe it.**

**Thinking of this, Walter withdrew his lips and tongue, and said in a low voice: “Didn’t you dislike me? I let you know today and dislike my fate.”**

**Before she could respond, Walter grabbed her lips fiercely again, and Ana Shen lost the ability to resist, half-pushing and half-spotting her body limp.**

Suddenly, a chill came from her thighs, and she kissed Ana Shen glanced down, and found that Walter had picked up the skirt, and she almost screamed in fright.

What the hell is this bastard doing?

However, Walter swallowed all his breath in one mouth.

He didn't care about her feelings at all, and the movements on his hands and lips were very arbitrary and rough.

Ana Shen swallowed, but still didn't give up pushing him.

She took a bite of Walter, and Walter withdrew from the pain. The lips of the two of them were bleeding, and Walter's eyes became sullen, and she tore her skirt directly.

"I let you wear someone else's clothes."

Hiss!

The skirt she had just put on was shattered in his hand, and Ana Shen's eyes widened, staring at the person in front of him incredulously.

"The clothes he bought are better than me?" Walter was like a lunatic, tearing off her skirt and then pulling on her top, in short, vowing to tear up this set of clothes that Curtis Ye bought on her body.

He had no idea that his behavior at this moment had exposed what he was thinking.

Ana Shen was still angry with him at first, but later when she saw that he was so furious for a suit of clothes, she suddenly felt... as if she was eating Ye Linghan's jealousy.

When I thought of it, Ana Shen...

Suddenly, he was not so angry anymore.

## Chapter 88

Walter's movements were a bit crazy, and he didn't realize that something was right until he calmed down. The person in his arms was too quiet, which was far different from the previous appearance of resisting and pushing him.

Lowering his head, Walter's cold eyes met her.

There is no anger and annoyance as imagined. On the contrary, her eyes are very calm, like a lake without waves.

what happened?

He was so rude to her, she didn't even react?

The next second, Ana Shen blinked and stared at him: "Walter, are you jealous?"

Walter: "..."

Ana Shen continued to blink, staring at his deep eyes, as if trying to find some emotions from the bottom of his eyes.

"Is it?" Ana Shen couldn't help asking again when he didn't answer.

**Walter: "...” His forehead was raised with blue veins. He was so angry that for the first time he was provoked into anger by a woman. After doing a series of things, she actually asked him calmly if he was jealous?**

**Seeing him not answering, Ana Shen lowered her head and glanced at the broken blue suit, with a soft voice: “If you are not jealous, what are you doing to tear them?”**

**Ana Shen now has only close-fitting clothes left in her entire body, and is tightly pressed against her across Walter’s shirt.**

**Walter stared at her deeply for a long while, and then sneered sarcastically: “Second married woman, who gave you the illusion that made you think I was jealous of tearing this dress?”**

**Ana Shen’s eyes were cold: “It’s not jealous, what are you doing so angry?”**

**Her eyes were cleaner than water, and she looked straight into his heart. The feelings of probing and curiosity appeared in her eyes, and there was a 414d8f4e expectation.**

**look forward to?**

**This woman...**

**“What are you thinking? You don’t think I would like a woman like you?”**

**Ana Shen had a meal.**

**“A second-hand item, a woman who was abandoned by her ex-husband, was pregnant and still hooked up everywhere, would Walter be interested in you?”**

Ana Shen's face turned pale, and she bit her lip to defend herself: "I didn't go in for threes and fours. I just happened to bump into my eldest brother. I passed out at the time, so..."

"So you are explaining to me how you performed in front of your eldest brother? Ana Shen, are you pretending to be pitiful to me? This trick does not apply to you."

Walter squeezed her lower jaw, smiling very badly: "If you are willing to use your body to please me, maybe I can consider whether to believe what you just said."

He was annoyed at her, and Ana Shen felt that she could do nothing.

But as soon as Walter talked to her with such a nasty tone and eyes, Ana Shen would feel that he was deliberately humiliating himself.

And this kind of humiliation is exactly what Ana Shen cannot bear!

She bit her lower lip angrily, staring at him bitterly.

"Don't think about it!"

The hand squeezing her chin became heavier, and Walter's nasty smile widened: "What? It wasn't the look you were looking forward to just now, the second married woman, you like me, right?"

what? Ana Shen's eyes were a little flustered when she heard this sentence.

How could she like Walter, which is harsh and excessive? She only likes the person in front of her when she is teased.

**“You are tempted by yourself, but you want to put the blame on me and ask if I like you?”**

**Thinking that she might like herself, the smile on the corners of Walter’s lips expanded unconsciously, and the ink-colored eyes felt a touch of joy.**

**But Walter obviously hadn’t noticed it yet.**

**Ana Shen lowered her head when he asked, and there was a tingling in his clean eyes!**

**How could she be so stupid to ask Walter questions? Is she an idiot? Only then will he be passionate enough to ask him if he likes to eat his own jealousy. No matter how he thinks about it, he knows it’s impossible.**

**Although she went to the villa with Walter yesterday and didn’t know what happened, relying on the woman’s intuition, Ana Shen could also feel that he was looking for someone, and he was still a very important person.**

**When did he have anything to do with Ana Shen?**

**Thinking of this, Ana Shen bit her lower lip, and when she raised her head again, there was a light of anger in his eyes.**

**“I didn’t like you!”**

**These words were spoken word by word. Ana Shen stared at his dark eyes and added: “You are right. I am indeed a second marriage. I was abandoned by my ex-husband and still pregnant with children. Would like me. I am not passionate, but I also want to tell you that you should not be passionate. Do you think I will like you when I marry you? People**

like you are flammable and explosive, and have a bad temper. People who have a bad personality, disrespect women, and always put the dignity of others on their feet, don't understand what respect is at all. Just like you, why do you think I would like you???"

At the end, Ana Shen almost shouted!

Walter's face was originally green, but after hearing Ana Shen's criticism of him, it can be said that he was completely gloomy. He pinched her jaw with extreme force, and was so strong that he would crush her bones. .

"You repeat what you just said?"

Ana Shen raised her chin and looked at him stubbornly.

"Say it again and say it again. You want to hear it so much. I can say it ten times. I say you have a bad temper and a bad personality. You will never like you, eh..."

Before she finished her words, Walter's stormy kiss came up, bit her lip, and attacked the city. His big fiery hands rubbed her back, and her rough palms were like electricity, which attracted Ana Shen bursts. trembling.

Ana Shen felt like a small sailboat floating on the sea. When a wave came over, she was swaying from side to side.

Although the wave was dangerous, the sailing boat had to rely on it to slowly advance and calm down.

Ana Shen resisted at first, and then the whole person fell into it. Just as she closed her eyes, Walter suddenly pulled the suit next to her and covered her mind.

**Before she could react, there was darkness in front of her, and then the back of her head was held down, and Walter pressed her against her chest.**

**At the same time, Walter shouted angrily: “Get out!”**

**This scroll was particularly powerful, shook Walter’s chest, and passed it to Ana Shen’s ears.**

**“Yes, sorry!”**

**With a few trembling apologies, Ana Shen’s face turned pale, and she heard the chaotic footsteps fade away.**

**She was confused and intrigued just now. Could it be that those people saw her alone?**

**Ana Shen paled instantly, and his petite body trembled in Walter’s arms.**

**Walter felt it, frowned and pulled the suit away, looking at the little head lying on his chest.**

**After a while, he took out his cell phone and called Phillip.**

**“Bring here a suit.”**

**Ana Shen’s face rose even more red, and he asked others to bring clothes over, when that time...**

**Although Ana Shen complained about Walter now, she lay down on his arms and did not dare to move. After all, she was only wearing close-fitting clothes. If she stood up, she would be seen all over.**



In fifteen minutes, Phillip sent a set of clothes.

“Place it at the door, then close the door.”

## Chapter 89

boom!

The door closed, and the huge conference room was so quiet that only two people were breathing.

Especially Ana Shen's. She was frightened just now, so her breathing was extremely unstable.

The two maintained their original postures for a long time, and Ana Shen heard a shock from Walter's chest, and his cold words followed into her ears.

“When do you want to sit down?”

Ana Shen reacted suddenly and raised her head.

Walter also just took advantage of the trend and bowed his head.

Ana Shen's whole body was covered by her spacious clothes. When she raised her head, she only showed a small face, the corners of her eyes were still red, looking pitifully.

Walter's heart seemed to be squeezed tightly with his hands, his thin lips pressed tightly, and after a while he said coldly, “Does it look good?”

Ana Shen came back to her senses abruptly. The anger that had been raised earlier was scared away by those people. At this moment, there was a lingering fear, for fear that someone would come over and open the meeting door.

And Walter seemed to be able to detect the thoughts in her heart, and whispered: "Phillip will be guarding outside. If you don't wear clothes anymore, then we will continue?"

Ana Shen: "..."

After silent for two seconds, she quickly tightened the suit on her body, and then got up from him. Because she had to protect the suit with one hand to prevent herself from passing out in front of Walter, her movements were extremely awkward.

He pressed her weak boneless hand for a long time before he got up.

Then he turned around and trot barefoot to the door.

Walter's suit was worn on her as if a child had stolen an adult's clothes. The long one almost covered her knees. When she bent down to take the clothes, the clothes collapsed and she couldn't bear to look straight.

"..." Walter closed his eyes slightly and stretched out his hand to twist his eyebrows.

Damn it, what happened to him today?

Ana Shen picked up the clothes, only to find that there was a pale orange skirt inside. The color was petite, delicate and lovely, but not tacky.

**It's just that this huge conference room doesn't even have a sheltered place. Where does she go to change clothes?**

**Thinking of this, Ana Shen paused in place.**

**Walter's unhappy voice came from behind.**

**"If you linger, I don't mind opening the door and letting others come and watch you."**

**Ana Shen grasped the clothes in her hands and bit her lower lip.**

**58e43ff9 really is a bad man.**

**Regardless of the others, she got up far away from Walter, and quickly changed her skirt into the corner with her back to him.**

**After she finished changing, she walked back to Walter holding the suit.**

**"Back to you."**

**Walter sneered, staring at her coldly: "This suit was worn by you, do you think I will still want it?"**

**Hearing, Ana Shen subconsciously grasped the suit in her hand, biting her lip and said: "I am not dirty."**

**"Do you still want to say you are very clean?" Walter was still caring about her dealings with Curtis Ye, wearing the clothes he bought.**

**But now I see her put on a new skirt. The faint pink orange lining her skin is crystal clear, which looks very matte and delicious, and the waistline of her waistline is more unique.**

Walter saw that his throat tightened, and he cursed himself inwardly, then rolled his wheelchair and walked outside, leaving a depressed sentence: "A woman who is not inconsistent."

Ana Shen flushed, turned and stared at his back.

"I'm not inconsistent!"

He ignored her.

Ana Shen said again: "Do you really need your suit?"

"Throw it away!"

Ruthless words smashed over like ice, the door of the meeting room opened, and Phillip stood at the door, coming forward and pushing Walter away.

Only Ana Shen herself was left in the conference room. She looked down at the suit in her hand, and the force in her hand became a little heavier.

This suit looks very expensive, but she said that she didn't want it.

The reason is because... it was passed through by her.

Does he think she is dirty? Ana Shen's face turned pale.

If she is really dirty, then why did he want to...

Thinking of this, Ana Shen stopped her thoughts in time.

**“Ana Shen, don’t think about such a bad man, he can’t do anything except play with you!”**

**Since the suit is no longer needed, throw it away as he wishes.**

**Ana Shen was anxious and threw the suit directly into the trash can next to it.**

**The trash bin in the conference room only throws paper, so it is not dirty.**

**Ana Shen put on her shoes and left the meeting room.**

**Five minutes later, the petite figure came back and walked to the trash can with hesitant steps. Ana Shen looked at the suit jacket that was thrown inside, and silently bent over and picked it up again.**

**Forget it, just save it for him if he didn’t let her be seen by others.**

**Ana Shen left the meeting holding her suit.**

**At the same time, Walter saw this scene in his office surveillance, and the corner of his eyes became a little colder.**

**Standing behind him, Phillip spoke aloud for Ana Shen: “Assistant Shen looks like the baby Mr. Walter suit. Although she lost it, she thought about it and came back to pick it up again.”**

**Walter did not answer.**

**“Sao Ye, that suit is unique, do you really want it?”**

**Walter moved his fingertips, and his voice was cold and proud: “It’s dirty, who wants it?”**

**Phillip: “The trash can in the conference room is cleaned every day, and it’s just discarded paper, isn’t it dirty?”**

**“Damn it, the trash can is the trash can, and the trash can is clean?”**

**Phillip: “...”**

**Mr. Walter, what you say is nothing.**

**But it is also true that a person like Mr. Walter who is super clean, his suit was thrown into the trash can, how could she wear it again?**

**And here, Ana Shen returned to her post with the suit in her arms, then opened the cabinet and took out a bag from the inside, folded the suit and put it in. If it was dirty, she washed it for him, and then returned it. Give it to him and see what he says.**

**One day passed quickly. When she got off work, Ana Shen went downstairs with her bag, and when she got up, she happened to meet Walter who had come out of the office. She probably had a guilty conscience, and she subconsciously hid the bag behind her back.**

**All these actions fell into Walter’s eyes, and he took a cold look at her and then withdrew his gaze.**

**“Assistant Shen, are you off work?” Phillip’s brain seemed to be missing a muscle suddenly, and he greeted Ana Shen with a full smile.**

**She stretched out her hand not to hit the smiling man, and Phillip did not offend her either.**

**When Ana Shen saw him smiling, he curled his lips and nodded.**

**“Take the elevator down together.” Phillip said again.**

**Walter, who was sitting in a wheelchair, frowned. Did this Phillip take the wrong medicine? Did you forget what happened before?**

**“No, no, I...”**

**“Let’s go, Assistant Shen, if you don’t come and wait for us to go down, you will have to wait a while longer.”**

**The hospitality was difficult, and Ana Shen had to step forward, and followed them into the elevator.**

**After the elevator door was closed, Ana Shen stood alone in the corner, desperately hiding the bag behind her, but Walter’s low and cold voice suddenly rang: “Didn’t I let you throw the suit away?”**

## **Chapter 90**

**Hearing, Ana Shen glanced up at him quickly, bit her lower lip and explained, “I will wash it for you.”**

**“How to wash?” Walter glanced at her mockingly, “Hand wash?”**

**Ana Shen paused and blinked, “Of course not, I will send you to the dry cleaner.”**

**Although her family is not a rich family, she still knows common sense that suits cannot be washed, especially such valuable ones.**

**“Heh, it’s not too ignorant.” Walter sneered: “But do you think I will wear it after washing?”**

**Ana Shen pursed her lips and said nothing.**

**Walter continued to pierce her heart nonchalantly: “I am sick of the suit being worn by you, even if I wash it clean, I can’t wear it. Just like a woman who loves vanity in her heart, no matter how innocent she is on the surface, she too A woman who doesn’t know anything about it, understand?”**

**Ana Shen couldn’t care at first, but after hearing these words, she couldn’t bear it: “...isn’t it just a suit? Did I ask you to wear it? You put the suit on me, you I think my suit is dirty, then you just touched me in the meeting room for a long time, why didn’t you wash your hands?”**

**Walter: “...”**

**Phillip: Damn, the amount of information is too much.**

**Touched... for a long time??? Phillip glanced at Ana Shen quietly, and couldn’t help but want to give her a thumbs up!**

**Walter didn’t expect the to be so amazing. He even said such words in front of a third person, but she was choked for a while, and she could only reply in a vicious voice: “How do you know? I didn’t wash it?”**

**Ana Shen followed his words and climbed up: “What about washing? Anyway, it’s not clean, it’s better to cut it off!”**

**Walter: “...”**

**Phillip made a dumbfounded expression in his heart, Assistant Shen... is too powerful!**

**Ana Shen was also mad at him, thinking that she was kind enough to get the suit back for him, and said that she was going to have it dry-cleaned**



for him. He didn't wear it, so he had to say those things to mock her. Anger, directly stunned.

The atmosphere in the elevator was arrogant and domineering, Ana Shen's fighting spirit remained unabated, and Walter's hostility gradually increased.

His pupils were narrowed, and a pair of black eyes stared at Ana Shen with a frightening light.

In the face of such intimidating eyes, Ana Shen's back was cold, but she still straightened her waist and looked at Walter, as if she refused to admit defeat.

For a moment, Walter sneered extremely angry, "Really a shameless woman."

Ding...

Ana Shen glared at him bitterly and walked out of the elevator quickly.

Phillip thought for a while, and felt that Ana Shen's temper was quite big. Looking at Walter's appearance, although his mood fluctuated greatly, he was obviously choked into speech by Ana Shen.

Suddenly, Phillip was a little bit dark, what's the matter?

Who doesn't know that the second youngest of Ye's family is in a wheelchair, but he is moody, and his mouth is particularly poisonous. Don't talk about being polite to men or women. When attending a banquet, whichever girl only needs to come with Walter When you strike up a conversation, you will definitely get red eyes at the end of Walter's words, either crying or running away annoyed.

Ana Shen usually looks like a soft persimmon and easy to bully, but she didn't expect that in theory... she knew the key points.

So here comes the question...

Phillip walked around in front of her, and asked with a mean expression, "Young Master Ye, do I need to prepare a knife for you?" ..

"Go!" Walter kicked him over.

After Ana Shen left the company, she was about to go directly to the bus station, and a silver-gray Bentley stopped in front of her while waiting for the bus.

The car window lowered, revealing Curtis Ye's gentle eyebrows.

"Brother and sister."

"Big Brother?" Ana Shen paused, "Why are you here?"

"Are you going home? Get in the car, brother will see you."

Take Curtis Ye's car back to Ye's house? That would definitely collide with Walter, and then Walter would say that she was not inconsistent, and that she was going to Qin Muchu. Thinking of this, Ana Shen tactfully rejected Curtis Ye's kindness: "No need, brother, I'm used to taking the bus."

Curtis didn't give up, and said with a smile: "There are a lot of people on the bus, so it's more convenient to take the bus."

Ana Shen: "It's really not necessary, brother, you go back first."

**Curtis: “Is my younger siblings afraid of getting off the tongue in my car?”**

**Ana Shen: “Sorry, brother, I...”**

**“Or did the younger sibling blame the eldest brother for not hiding it for you in the morning?” At this point, Curtis’s expression was a little lonely, and even the gentle smile on his face faded a bit: “Nothing, in that case...”**

**Because it was in front of the bus stop, the conversation between Ana Shen and Curtis Ye was seen and heard by others. Various curious eyes struck Ana Shen, which made her a little embarrassed, plus Curtis Ye was like this Yes, Ana Shen is helpless.**

**“Big Brother.”**

**“Get in the car quickly.”**

**Helpless, Ana Shen could only go around to the other side, open the car door and sit in.**

**After entering, Ana Shen began to frown. It is so close to the company. Although there are several roads on the way back to Yejia, I wonder if Walter will pass through here, and will he see this scene?**

**But she shouldn’t worry about this now, she should worry about what will happen when she goes back.**

**Thinking of this, Ana Shen immediately opened her mouth and said: “Brother, you can let me down when you get to the intersection at home later.”**

Hearing, Curtis paused with his hands on the steering wheel, then smiled and looked at her after a while: “Brother and sister, is the eldest brother so shameless?”

The corner of Ana Shen’s mouth twitched. It was not that he was shameless, but that someone was really terrifying.

In the morning, she wore a set of clothes prepared by Curtis’s servant, but Walter lost his temper and tore off her clothes, although she did find some clothes to wear later.

But with this character, he was really too scared.

In case of tearing it again at night... Ana Shen couldn’t guarantee that Walter would do anything to her.

“Well, I know your difficulties, I will drive you to the intersection and stop.”

Curtis is considerate and authentic.

Ana Shen was a little relieved: “Thank you, brother.”

“By the way, has your relationship with Walter... always been like this?” Curtis Ye asked suddenly.

Hearing, Ana Shen paused, but didn’t know how to answer.

It stands to reason that her relationship with Walter was a transactional marriage, and they divorced half a year later, but this was a secret belonging to both of them, and there was no reason to tell Curtis.

**“Sister 08a0f561, don’t get me wrong, I mean... Has his attitude towards you always been this bad?”**

**Ana Shen lowered her eyes and smiled: “It doesn’t matter whether it is bad or not, is his temper like this? Didn’t the eldest brother let me forgive him?”**

**“That’s right, but Big Brother is still a little worried about you.” Curtis Ye lightly sighed: “Perhaps, the decision made by Grandpa was a mistake. I haven’t told you yet? Actually, I am not Walter. Brother.”**

**Ana Shen was surprised for a while, “No, isn’t it a real brother?”**

**No wonder Walter’s attitude towards Curtis Ye is always so bad, and his way of getting along with Yejia people is also very strange.**