

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 103-108

## Chapter 103

The heat rises from nowhere and has spread all over the body. Ana Shen feels that her brain is hot, and she feels that her ears and face are hot along with congestion.

She can't stay here anymore, she wants to...leave here.

But her consciousness was very vague. Ana Shen could only bit her lower lip. The pain restored her consciousness for a moment, and she immediately got up and crawled outside.

But the medicine was too strong, and she was given half a bowl of medicine. I don't know how much was given in it.

Could it be... Is she going to die here today?

She didn't know what her lower lip looked like. Ana Shen only knew that the mouth was full of blood. However, the pain was like an ant shaking an elephant. No matter how much strength you exert, the elephant will remain motionless.

Just when Ana Shen wanted to climb from the bathroom, a big cold hand grabbed her.

who is it?

Ana Shen shook off the opponent's hand almost reflexively, and said, "Go away!!"

Walter frowned fiercely and looked at Ana Shen in front of him.

The temperature touched just now was as hot as a fire, showing the strength of the medicine, but she could still save her consciousness at this time and throw away his hand. This huge willpower surprised Walter, and finally he raised his head in Ana Shen. In the next second, even though he was as calm as Walter, he couldn't help his eyes widening.

There was blood flowing from the corners of her mouth, and her lower lip was a little bloody.

Bright red blood ran down the corner of her mouth, almost piercing Walter's eyes red.

"You..." Seeing that she was about to bite herself again, Walter's eyes changed drastically, he dragged her up, and then subconsciously stretched his hand into her mouth.

She bit down hard, and Walter let out a muffled snort.

"Damn...death!" Walter's forehead oozes cold sweat, and his voice intermittently: "Second married woman, you... if you dare to bite my finger... I'll be with you."

Ana Shen seemed to have heard Walter's voice in confusion. At first she thought she had a hallucination, but when she realized that she was biting someone else's finger, Ana Shen looked up.

The phantoms in front of her gradually overlapped one by one, and then became clear.

It was Walter who was sitting in a wheelchair. He stared at her with an iron face, his fingers were bitten by her and bleeding.

“It’s you...” Ana Shen recovered a little, and suddenly stretched out her hand to push him: “You go out, get out!”

“What are you doing?” Walter’s finger was bitten by her blood dripping, and he was in pain. As a result, she was so hurt that Walter’s face changed in an instant, and she asked Ana Shen uncomfortably.

This damn woman, he came to save her, but she pushed him out! And bit him like this!

Ana Shen explained with great effort: “He lighted Mixiang!”

“Mixiang?” Walter repeated her words, but the expression on his face was unmoved, as if he had expected it.

Ana Shen: “Go out, if you stay any longer, you will also get Chinese medicine.”

He is a disabled person who sits in a wheelchair all the year round. What if it is really Chinese medicine?

Hearing, Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously and looked at Ana Shen, who was nearly half naked in his arms.

This woman is already like this, she still has the mind to care if others know how to use Chinese medicine?

“Rather than caring about whether I can learn Chinese medicine, it is better to worry about how you can solve it yourself!” Walter reminded coldly.

Ana Shen shook her head: “No, I don’t know...”

The previous pain made her conscious for a while, but it was only for a short while, at this moment her consciousness began to lose weight again, and her beautiful eyes began to become blurred.

Walter noticed, and squeezed her chin with a big hand: "Get me sober!"

Ana Shen's loose eyes woke up, and after a second or two, they became loose again.

"Quick...Go..." The bloody lips were still whispering these words, like a repeater.

Walter: "..."

He increased the strength in his hand and gritted his teeth: "Your willpower is so weak? Hold on for a while, and the doctor will come soon!"

In the next second, Walter's whole body stiffened.

Because Ana Shen's hand suddenly wrapped around his neck like a vine, and her boneless hand was placed on his neck, and then her already red face slowly enlarged in front of him, and she was about to kiss. Get on him.

Walter's pupils opened slightly, and he turned her face away before she kissed him.

But Ana Shen didn't give up because of this. Without kissing his lips, she shifted her position and kissed his neck.

Walter's lower abdomen tightened for a while, pinched Ana Shen's waist slightly, and pulled her away from him.

"Damn woman, quickly wake me up!"

“Hot...I’m so hot.” After Ana Shen was pushed away by him, she stretched out her hands and made a hug gesture towards him, her small face was dissatisfied, and it seemed that there was really no way to refuse.

Walter should have pushed her away, but... Ana Shen’s eyebrows softened for some reason.

The dim yellow lights in the hotel room were ambiguous, which added to the fun of the two.

“Hug me... okay?” Ana Shen’s voice was different from the usual coldness. At this moment, her voice was full of the coquettishness that a woman should have, and her calm eyes were also like Tan Yingdong’s autumn water.

Walter leaned over and kissed it with a ghost.

“Hmm.” Her lower lip was torn, and when Walter kissed her, she touched her wound. It was probably a little painful, so Ana Shen snorted.

Walter felt that the temperature on his body had become as hot as that of Ana Shen, probably because she was distressed by the wound on her lips, so his thin lips changed place, gently chewing on her as small as jade. earlobe.

After kissing and kissing, Walter suddenly realized that something was wrong, and the eyes that had been closed before suddenly opened.

The potency of the medicine was so strong that he was hit without knowing it.

The woman in his arms was pulling on him in various ways, and the little hand was still unbuttoning him, but there was no way to untie it. After a long time, he did not untie it. So Ana Shen was still anxious, and grabbed his collar with both hands and tried to tear it apart.

As a result... she was too weak to achieve her wish.

Ana Shen was so angry that she caught him by the collar and tugged again.

Walter looked at the actions of the little woman in his arms, and a sense of helplessness rose in his heart.

He grabbed the other's mischievous little hand and said in a low voice, "Stop making trouble, the doctor will be here soon."

But Ana Shen's consciousness is now blurred, just following his most primitive desire to approach Walter, where can I get what Walter is talking about? Even if he could hear him, it was still windy.

So Ana Shen tried to shake off Walter's hand.

Walter didn't move at all. Although his eyes were deep but firm, there was still a bit of clarity in them, but the cold sweat on his forehead was not at all for Ana Shen.

"Let go, let me go." Ana Shen shook her eyes several times without being able to open her eyes. She was anxious, and crouched on Walter's neck.

"..." Walter's face suddenly became difficult to look, and the swelling almost made him collapse! !

## **Chapter 104**

Rooftop

"Mr. Lu, let's do this, will it really be okay by then?" Mr. Chang and Lu Zong's assistant couldn't help but ask aloud: "After all, in Beich, we can't get good fruit if we offend the Ye Family."

“Huh, it’s just a handicapped person, holding the Yeja’s signboard to pretend to be a face. I Lu Zongchang started from scratch for so many years, I am afraid that he is a rich second generation?” Lu Zongchang sneered with disdain.

In fact, according to Lu Zongyuan who has been in the circle for so many years, and has slept with countless celebrities in the circle, he did not expect that one day he would overturn the boat in the gutter, and she was still a small assistant.

He is not the kind of irrational person. With the reputation of the Ye Family in Beich, even if he is reborn, Lu Zongchang still stretches out his hand to not hit the smiling face.

But Walter was a disabled person in his eyes, an inhumane person.

Of course, a self-made person would look down on these rich second-generation elder brothers. If it weren’t for Ye Family’s reputation, Walter would be a fart, so he must fix Walter this time.

He had received the wind from the old man Ye, he didn’t want to offend him, and the position of the president of Walter was only given by the old man, if there really is a big conflict.

The old man Ye should be able to take advantage of the situation to help Curtis Ye.

When the time comes, this handicapped depends on his ability.

“Mr. Lu, although Mr. Walter is in a wheelchair, he is not lacking at all.”

“Hey, something that can’t be called a man, you actually said that he should have no lack of abilities? I tell you, he Walter is an eunuch!”

At this time, Walter, who was scolded as an eunuch, was in deep water, and his strong willpower was still maintained. However, until today, Walter knew that a woman's body could be softened like this.

Like a snake, it wraps around your body softly and hugs your neck.

This feeling-strange but exciting.

Faintly, Walter always felt that the sweet fragrance on Ana Shen seemed to be familiar, as if he had smelled it somewhere.

He has endured sweating profusely, but now he can't hold Ana Shen out.

"Phillip!"

Walter couldn't help yelling, his voice was almost hoarse.

Phillip had been waiting outside the door for a long time. Don't even think he was standing outside the door without Chinese medicine, but he still broke out in a cold sweat because he could hear the conversation between Walter and Ana Shen. What kind of scene is inside.

And the doctor... hasn't arrived yet!

At this moment, hearing Walter yelling at his name, Phillip couldn't help but tremble, not daring to rush in.

"Young Master Ye, be patient, and I will remind you."

After finishing talking, Phillip took out his mobile phone and urged him, but the other party said that he had encountered some trouble on the road, and he hurried over here as soon as he solved it.



Phillip hung up the phone and shouted inside: “Young Master Ye, hold on for another ten minutes! Ten minutes at the latest!”

Walter’s forehead jumped bulgingly in the room.

Every second he experienced now seemed to be roasting on a fire, and he could kill him in ten minutes.

And... ten minutes.

Even if Walter can barely hold it, what about the woman in his arms?

At first, she could still hug him around, but in the end, she probably didn’t find the trick by herself, and the medicinal properties reached a certain level. Now she has no strength to move him anymore, just lying in his arms and panting. Rude.

It’s just that the breath that Ana Shen exhaled was hot, just right on his chest.

“Second married girl?”

Walter called her.

Ana Shen did not respond.

Walter frowned, reached out and pinched her chin to make her raise her head. “Ana Shen?”

This was probably the first time Walter called Ana Shen’s name, but Ana Shen couldn’t answer him at all. Her fair skin had been burned to pink, and her whole face was flushed like a ripe red apple.

Hearing someone calling her name, Ana Shen's half-closed eyelids moved, and she glanced at Walter with a blurred look.

Walter frowned slightly, "Are you okay?"

Ana Shen frowned, tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes: "Uncomfortable, so uncomfortable."

She was burned out of strength before, and now she was really uncomfortable, but the man in front of her seemed to be unable to solve the heat in her body at all. At first, she felt that holding and rubbing could remove some of the heat, and gradually I don't think so

She needs cold water...

Correct.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen suddenly came back to her senses, then pushed Walter's hand away and stood up from his lap, staggering towards the bathroom.

Walter's eyes dazzled, and she clasped her wrist: "Where to go?"

"I want water..." Ana Shen murmured, her tone full of grievances: "Just forget it if you don't help me, I'll go find water by myself..."

Walter took a breath, she wanted to find cold water?

"What are you kidding? I'll catch a cold!"

Besides, she is still pregnant!

This is the most headache. Ana Shen uttered a painful cry. The whole body convulsed a little. The irritability from her lower abdomen and the desire rising from the bottom of her heart made her feel uncomfortable. She was in pain as if the next second was about to come. Die...

In the next second, Walter took her into his arms, his big fiery palm clasped her waist.

His eyes were as dark as ink, as deep as the sea, and his voice was so dumb. He held her head back and asked in a low voice: "If I save you, how are you going to thank me?"

Hearing, Ana Shen's eyes moved, and she lifted up to look at him innocently.

"help me..."

Since entering this room, Walter has also been scented by the fragrance. After staying here for such a long time, he has inhaled a lot of amounts, and his body has already reacted.

If it can be solved in this way, he...will not refuse.

just...

Walter squeezed her chin with one hand, and said in a low voice, "Let me save you, can you think about it?"

When the words fell, he leaned in close to her ear and whispered: "Being the woman of my Walter, I don't care who you have been with before, you can only think about me in the future, have you figured it out clearly?"

At this moment, Ana Shen could not hear clearly what he said, but he nodded confusedly, and grabbed his collar like a kitten: "I promise... as long as you save me."

“Don’t regret it!” Walter warned, then turned around and called Phillip again.

Phillip heard all of their conversations. Too good hearing is also a problem. At this moment, when Walter called his name, he immediately responded and closed the door.

Then he told the people outside: “You all pretend that you didn’t hear any sound inside. You will stay here tonight. No one can put it in. Have you heard it?”

The mental qualities of several subordinates are very high, after all, they were trained, and they can hear the sounds inside, but they can still keep their faces from red and heartbeat.

“Got it!”

Inside the room, Walter raised his hand and took off his buttons one by one.

## **Chapter 105**

Ana Shen fell in his arms motionless, the medicinal nature had already burned her last touch of consciousness, and disappeared with her strength.

Walter’s action of removing the buttons was very similar, like an old machine.

Ana Shen watched so quietly with her eyes half open.

Both of them were breathing hot.

After picking the last button, Walter suddenly stood up from the wheelchair holding Ana Shen.

The bewildered Ana Shen didn't try to figure out why a disabled person suddenly got up from the wheelchair.

She was carried step by step towards the big bed in the bedroom, and she was placed on the soft bed.

The back of her head was stained with a soft pillow, and a heavy and hot body was pressed down in front of her. The man's strong breath surrounded her, and her big hot hands were burned on her waist like fire.

"I will ask you one last time, do you really think about it?"

Ana Shen: "..."

"No regrets?"

He seemed to be talking to her, but Walter just wanted to compete with her.

He squinted his eyes and approached her, with thin lips resting on her upper lip, and asked in a low voice, "Do you know who I am? If you can't tell, I won't save you."

Ana Shen still has no response?

"Huh?" Walter lifted her up and dexterously opened the buttons on her back, "Who am I?"

"Uh..." Ana Shen opened her eyes with difficulty and looked at the person in front of him.

The figures were scattered, and then slowly overlapped, just a glance...

Walter heard her whisper: "Ye 9c10f0dd...Walter..."

He was satisfied, and the thin lips followed a curve, and gently sucked her upper lip, "Goodbye."

He finally stopped tossing her and hanging her.

He is like a climber, flexibly avoiding all obstacles and approaching the top of the mountain with great speed.

When he finally arrived, Ana Shen only felt a pain coming from somewhere, which made her consciousness clear for about two seconds, and her eyes widened.

At this moment, Walter's eyes were filled with light, like billions of stars.

Ana Shen stared at him in a daze, with her beautiful eyes staring wide.

His thin lips fell to cover her eyes, and his voice was hoarse.

"From now on, no matter where you go and what identity you are, you will remember this moment for me."

Ana Shen had a long dream.

In the dream, she became a little white rabbit, lost her way in the forest, and then ran into a big bad wolf. The big bad wolf looked so hungry that the little rabbit turned around and ran away.

But its two feet were too short, and it didn't get out of the big bad wolf circle after a long time.

Soon, it was captured by the big bad wolf.

After that, he swallowed it alive, and finally there was no bone left.

Ana Shen woke up in shock and opened her eyes suddenly!

After opening her eyes, I found that the surroundings were full of white, the instrument next to her was making a noise, and the smell of disinfectant was in the nose.

hospital!

Why is she here?

Ana Shen wanted to sit up, but there was a strange soreness in her legs, and her whole body seemed to fall apart, unable to move at all.

“The second youngest grandma is awake.” Chen’s mother carried the thermos and opened the door, her gentle eyes fell on her.

Seeing Madam Chen, Ana Shen nodded at her and greeted her.

Then she lowered her head and started to think about what happened before. She remembered... she went to the banquet with Walter, and then was taken away by Lu Zongchang...

After taking it away, things flooded into his mind like a tide, and Ana Shen subconsciously screamed.

Chen Ma was taken aback and hurriedly put the thermos on the table. “What’s the matter with the second grandma? Is there any discomfort? I call the doctor over?”

Ana Shen grabbed her wrist and asked nervously, “Where is Walter? Where is the other person? Where did he go?”

She remembered that Lu Zongchang lighted the fragrance in the room, saying that he wanted Walter to endure a pain that he had never experienced before.

Ana Shen knows the pain! She remembered Walter went there later, but what happened later... she couldn't remember at all, as if all her memories were crushed in her mind, she couldn't remember them all.

"Second young grandma, please calm down first. Second young master has gone home to wash, and should be here soon."

Go home to wash? Ana Shen blinked: "Is he okay?"

Madam Chen didn't know what had happened to them, she looked at Ana Shen suspiciously, "What can the Second Young Master do? It's the Second Young Master, your health is really bad. You have been in the hospital twice in the past three days, waiting for you. I've been discharged from the hospital this time. Go back to Madam Chen and make more soup for you to replenish your body."

Ana Shen froze in place, somehow unable to react.

Is Walter okay?

Didn't he enter that room? But it's also right. If he doesn't stay long enough, he really doesn't know Chinese medicine.

But... will Lu Zongchang and their people let him come out at once?

and...

The more I think about it, the more painful Ana Shen's head is, because she really can't remember anything after last night.



“Second young lady, don’t think too much about it. Lie down and rest. What’s uncomfortable? I’ll call the doctor.”

Hearing that, Ana Shen recovered and shook her head: “No need for Chen’s mother, I don’t feel any sickness, so I don’t need to call a doctor.”

“The second young lady has a bowl of soup?”

Chen Ma stood up and unscrewed the thermos and poured a bowl of soup to Ana Shen from it. Ana Shen was indeed a little hungry. She nodded and stretched out her hands to take the chicken soup politely. She drank the chicken soup quietly.

Suddenly asked: “Walter...will he come over soon?”

Madam Chen smiled and said: “Yes, the second young master told me Chen Ma, he will be back soon, let me take care of you, the second young grandma.”

Ana Shen only breathed a sigh of relief, he would come back.

She has many questions to ask him.

While drinking the chicken soup, Chen’s mother suddenly said coldly: “Second young lady, it’s not that Chen’s mother wants to talk about you, but you young people must be restrained. You get into the hospital because of that. It will be bad for your health in the long run. .”

Hearing, Ana Shen stopped drinking the chicken soup, her head slightly tilted, because of that?

What does that matter mean...?

“You guys, even if young people are newly married, they must be temperate. After all, they will have a long time to come. The second young lady, Chen’s mother really persuades you from the identity of a past person. You will not be angry with Chen’s mother?”

Ana Shen put down the chicken soup in her hand and asked eagerly: “Mum Chen, what you mean...I don’t quite understand.”

Mother Chen: “...”

How do you tell the young lady? Chen Ma struggled for a long time, and suddenly pointed to Ana Shen’s neck.

Ana Shen subconsciously lowered her head in the direction she said, but couldn’t see anything.

Madam Chen: “...Oh, the second young lady, in short, young people still have to be more temperate. Just keep these words in your heart.”

Ana Shen felt that Chen’s mother was so strange, these words... she didn’t understand at all.

When she finished drinking the chicken soup and went to the bathroom and saw herself in the mirror, Ana Shen suddenly realized what Chen Ma’s remarks meant just now!

## **Chapter 106**

Ana Shen stood in front of the mirror, staring at her in the mirror with wide eyes in disbelief.

I don’t know when it started, but there were dense purple traces on her white neck.

Ana Shen has seen this kind of trace.

However, I have only seen it once.

It was the first rainy night when Ben Lin had just divorced. She was taken away by the strange man for the first time. She fled back home and went to take a shower desperately. At that time, she found a lot of hickeys on her neck.

As it is now...

The brain was sluggish for nearly ten seconds before Ana Shen reacted, her face suddenly paled, and she lowered her head and reached out to open her clothes.

Sure enough, these marks were all over her body except for her neck.

Ana Shen slammed into the door behind her in despair.

Yeah, why did she forget...

Although the room was lighted with Mixiang last night, but... Lu Zongchang gave her medicine.

She was so worried about whether Walter had Chinese medicine and what the consequences would be, but she completely forgot the fact that she had been given the medicine, and she couldn't remember the memory at all, but she could lie here intact, with so much on her body. trace.

Walter didn't raise it, he didn't have that ability.

What does this show???

Explain what??? ?

Ana Shen couldn't restrain herself from shaking all over, and fell to the ground feebly.

God really made a big joke with her.

"Second young lady, what's the matter?" Chen's mother saw her suddenly sitting on the floor. She was so scared that she put down the things in her hand and ran towards her, and then helped her up.

Ana Shen returned to the bed with her support. After lying down, her whole body became confused. Suddenly, she thought of something important, and she grabbed Chen Ma's hand suddenly.

"Mother Chen, Mother Chen!"

"Mother Chen is here, Second Young Lady, what is going on?"

"Help me, call a doctor for me!!"

"Okay! Okay, Chen's mother will help you call a doctor." Chen's mother saw her expression suddenly pale and terrifying, so scared that she didn't dare to ask any more, she hurried out of the ward to call the doctor.

The doctor was called violently by her. After entering, he saw that Ana Shen was awake, and he just showed a smile, but Ana Shen grabbed his collar and lay there with wide eyes.

She has something to say.

This doctor is the last one, follow the doctor.

As the doctor knew about the complicated relationship between her and Walter, seeing her looking at him and he stopped talking, he said to Madam Chen behind him: "This patient's family, please wait outside first. I will give the patient something to do. an examination."

"Okay." Mother Chen left the ward.

Ana Shen grabbed the corner of the doctor's clothes, his lips moved, but he couldn't say a word.

The doctor could probably guess what she wanted to ask, so he asked: "Miss Shen came to me to ask about the baby in your stomach?"

Hearing, Ana Shen's eyes widened and her voice trembled unconsciously: "Doctor, do you know?"

"Yeah." The doctor nodded, knowing her worry as a mother, and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, the child is fine."

Hearing that the child was safe, Ana Shen seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, and the little hand holding the corner of his clothes gradually loosened.

"Thank you."

"Any other things? Are there any discomforts?" Since the doctor came, he simply bent over her wrist to get her pulse, and then took a stethoscope to do a routine examination for her.

"It looks like everything is fine, Miss Shen, take a good rest."

As the doctor was about to leave, he just heard the legend outside.

"Second Young Master, you are here."

Walter is here? Hearing his name, Ana Shen's eyes instantly changed, and he subconsciously retracted into the quilt.

"The doctor is doing an examination for the second maid inside."

As soon as the voice fell, the ward was opened from the inside, and the doctor walked out to meet Walter's eyes.

"Mr. Walter, the examination has been completed, Miss Shen woke up, there is nothing wrong with her body."

Walter nodded, "Yeah."

Ana Shen had been hiding under the quilt listening to the movement outside, and she shrank in fright when she heard the sound of the wheelchair rolling inward.

Last night... what happened.

boom!

The door of the ward was closed, all other sounds disappeared, only the sound of a wheelchair rolling.

No one spoke, Ana Shen was a little doubtful, is it only Walter coming in by himself?

"What do you do in the quilt?"

Ana Shen was thinking, Walter's voice suddenly rang, which shocked her.

"Dare to see people?"

Ana Shen: "..."

She slowly pulled down the quilt and met Walter's eyes.

At this look, Ana Shen paused.

Because Walter's handsome face is actually colored.

There are two or three long scratches on Junmei's face, which look like cats' claws, and the upper and lower sides of her thin lips are actually torn. If it weren't for his clothes to be so flat that there are no wrinkles, Ana Shen almost thought he was. Was beaten.

So Ana Shen subconsciously asked: "What's wrong with your face?"

Hearing, Walter paused, and his slender fingertips stroked the scratches on his face.

What's wrong with your face? Oh, she was ashamed to ask.

"What do you mean?" Walter asked back.

Ana Shen "..."

How does she know?

Walter's eyes fell on her lower lip. She was bitten on her lower lip last night. After arriving at the hospital, the doctor helped her with some medicine, but the injury on her lips recovered quite quickly.

The air seemed to be still a bit weird, and Ana Shen subconsciously wanted to bite her lower lip, but Walter scolded, "Don't move."

So Ana Shen's movements stuck in place, Walter stepped forward and pulled her up, pinched her chin and held it down, "Are you an idiot? You can only bite your lips when something happens?"

"I..." Ana Shen didn't understand why he suddenly lost his temper, and his eyes were frighteningly cold.

"I don't know if I hurt my lips?" Walter gave her a stern tone.

Ana Shen reached out and touched her lower lip. It did hurt a bit. Why didn't she feel it when she was drinking the soup? Is it because you are thinking about other things too much?

"Stupid!" Walter scolded her again.

Ana Shen felt that Walter today was very strange. Although he was still fierce towards her and still scolded her, but... his tone... seemed to be much gentler than before.

Is it her illusion?

Seeing her in a daze, Walter unconsciously let go of the strength in his hands a bit, glanced at the purple marks on her neck, and the ink-colored eyes flashed with pleasure and satisfaction.

When she thought of last night, she was holding his neck distraughtly, begging him to lighten it... Walter felt as if a little milk cat was scratching his heart.

The fingers moved between her neck unconsciously, and the warm finger pads rubbed the marks on her neck.

Ana Shen just felt itchy, and subconsciously avoided his touch.



Suddenly, she remembered what was on her neck, her face changed drastically, and then she moved back violently.

“Do not touch me!!”

## **Chapter 107**

Walter’s hands paused in the air, frowning and staring at her unconsciously.

What happened to this woman?

Without talking to Walter, Ana Shen quickly got into the quilt, using the quilt to hide the marks on her neck.

Walter saw that those traces were hidden by her, his expression was a little unhappy, and his fingers paused in the air.

“What are you doing?”

Ana Shen hid in the quilt, only showing her head outside, looking at Walter with a pair of eyes helplessly.

“Yesterday, last night you...” She stammered, speechless.

Walter stared at her sharply, “What?”

“Did you last night...” Ana Shen subconsciously wanted to bite her lower lip, but when she thought of biting her lip just now when he said he could not move, and her lips were bitten by herself, she controlled herself not to do this action.

“Is it something?” Walter knew that she had lost her mind at the time, and probably didn’t know who he was, so he asked her who he was at the most

important moment. When she was unconscious but clearly called out his name, Walter really had a strange feeling in his heart at that time.

So now she asked herself, Walter didn't know if she remembered what happened last night.

Ana Shen stared at him for a moment: "I let you go, did you leave?"

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

Walter's gaze is still like a moment: "No."

No? Ana Shen's eyes trembled: "Didn't you leave? Then you..."

If he didn't leave, then...Ana Shen paused for a while before asking quietly: "Then how are you?"

The blue veins on Walter's forehead jumped suddenly, squinting at the woman in front of him, her eyes were timid, as if she was worried about him. It seemed that she obviously didn't know what happened last night, but was still worried about him.

"How am I, don't you know?"

"Uh..."

"Don't you remember what happened last night?" Walter finally couldn't help asking.

Ana Shen was suddenly silent when he asked. She lowered her eyes as if she was thinking, and then said: "Last night...I only remembered that you came in the room, but Lu Zongchang let someone light the fragrance in the room. As long as you come in...you will...will..."

“What will happen?” Walter narrowed his eyes and stared at her.

Ana Shen was not ashamed to say, her fair cheeks were red.

“Say it.” Walter asked without intending to let her go.

Ana Shen avoided his gaze and whispered: “Don’t you know Mixiang? If you take Chinese medicine, you will be uncomfortable, just like being drugged, but you are not...” Isn’t it incompetent? Of course, Ana Shen didn’t say that.

Instead, he changed his way of thinking: “After listening to the rumors from the outside world, Lu Zongyuan thought you were...so he wanted to retaliate against you, are you really... okay?”

What... Walter thought for a long time before realizing it.

In private, he was a little bit angry, and he worked so hard to rescue her last night, but she forgot all about it, and thought he was incompetent. Now he is still worried that Lu Zongrong’s incense will make him unable to vent. ?

“Mr. Walter?” Seeing that he didn’t respond, Ana Shen called him.

Walter came back to his senses, rolling the wheelchair closer to Ana Shen: “Are you worried about my body?”

Ana Shen paused, and then shook her head: “I just think they used me to lead you over, so...just feel guilty, don’t get me wrong.”

Walter laughed lowly, and suddenly pulled her out of the quilt.

“Ah, what are you doing?” Ana Shen exclaimed in shock after she was pulled out of the quilt, reaching out to push him away, but Walter took advantage of the situation and grabbed his thin white wrist.

He grabbed her wrist and dropped it on his face. Ana Shen noticed that the place where he stopped was exactly where the scratch on Walter's face was.

"Have you seen? These... are all your masterpieces." Walter's voice was low, like a mellow wine passing through his throat.

what? Ana Shen looked at him in surprise. She noticed the scratches on his face just now when he came in. She was still wondering what was going on. Was she caught him?

But why she has no impression at all.

"Including these..." Walter grabbed her hand and moved. Ana Shen felt that his fingertips fell on a piece of softness, which was Walter's lips.

And the place where her fingertips fell was exactly where Walter's lips were injured.

What... Ana Shen's heart trembled.

Walter, what does he mean?

Walter saw her eyes trembled and her fingers seemed to be retracting, so he squeezed a few minutes: "Don't want to recognize it?"

"What?" Ana Shen widened her eyes, "I don't know what you mean." If the scratch on his face was caused by her, then she thought it was possible, but the lips The wound above is ambiguous.

Did she rush to bite? Ana Shen only remembered the things in front, but couldn't remember the ones behind.

“I don’t know? It seems that you have forgotten all about it.” Walter sneered, and his big hand suddenly strangled the back of her neck: “Do you need me to remember it for you?”

Ana Shen looked at him at a loss, Walter leaned in close, and his thin lips were close to her ears.

“Someone kept holding me last night, please help her...”

With just a word, Ana Shen completely changed her face.

She felt that the person Walter was talking about was talking about her.

“I didn’t want to save it, but she kept coming over to take off my clothes...”

“You, don’t say it.” Ana Shen interrupted him with a trembling voice: “I took medicine last night, and I don’t remember anything at all.”

As soon as the voice fell, several pictures flashed through Ana Shen’s mind.

In the picture, she is holding Walter’s neck, her clothes are messy, she sits on his lap and rubs his lips, and kisses everywhere. In short, the scene can be said to be the scene of a car accident, out of control!

And she also seemed to hear her own voice: “Help me...”

The voice was charming and charming, it was the voice after Chinese medicine.

Ana Shen was completely stunned.

“So you...?” Are the purple traces all over her body left by Walter?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen pushed away Walter incredulously, and then looked at him. “Last night we...”

“Remember?” Walter’s eyes were still cold, but the expression in his eyes was different. The expression in his eyes seemed to be joking.

“...Think of some fragments.”

“Are you the clips of how you seduce me? Second married girl, I was pretty confused by your words last night.”

Ana Shen’s eyes became complicated, and she glanced between his legs unconsciously, “That...you are not... isn’t there a problem in that area? How come?”

Are you incompetent? She still couldn’t tell.

## **Chapter 108**

“There is a problem in that aspect?” Walter’s eyes suddenly became sharper and deeper, “Who told you?”

His eyes were so sharp that Ana Shen swallowed unconsciously, “People outside said.”

“Oh, you believe what the outsiders said? Are there any questions about me, don’t you know?”

Walter suddenly grabbed her wrist and placed it somewhere, and Ana Shen screamed anxiously, trying to get her hand back!

“Get a feel for it, do I have a problem with that?”

Ana Shen's head was blank. Where there was time and thought to feel him, she was so frightened that she lowered her head and took a bite on his shoulder, and quickly pulled her hand back when he was lost.

"Walter, you are a big pervert!"

"I'm a pervert? Why didn't I say I was perverted when I asked me to ask you last night?" Walter laughed evilly, lowered his head and took a bite on her small chin: "I really think of myself as a wild cat???"

Ana Shen's blush was almost bleeding.

How does she feel... Walter's attitude towards her is so different!

"Remember!" Walter leaned into her ear, with a firm tone: "From today, you are Walter's woman."

Ana Shen's heart beat.

what did he say?

"In the future, whether it is your ex-husband, Curtis Ye, or other men, you are not allowed to interact with them again, and you are not allowed to take another look."

Ana Shen: "..."

"If I find out that you are dealing with them, or if you have any strange intentions..."

Knocking——

At this time, the door of the ward was knocked, and Walter raised his eyebrows: "What's the matter?"

Phillip's voice respectfully came from outside: "Young Ye, the time for the meeting is almost here."

"Got it."

Walter looked at Ana Shen, who was still dumbfounded, and reached out and flicked her forehead: "Have you heard?"

Although Ana Shen hadn't recovered yet, when she heard these words, she subconsciously stretched out her hand to cover her forehead and nodded.

"Stay in the hospital today, I will send someone to guard you, and I will pick you up after get off work."

"...Oh."

After Walter left, Ana Shen still couldn't react to what happened.

So, she sat on the bed and took care of everything that happened yesterday and what Walter said just now.

She was treated with medicine last night, and the room was also lighted by Mixiang. Lu Changchang thought that Walter was incompetent, so he deliberately prescribed medicine for her, with the purpose of torturing Walter. By the way, I wanted to harm her, but in the end Walter was fine, and she was fine when she woke up, but she was inexplicably a lot more and owed love.

But at this time Walter told her again that she was his Walter's woman from today.



Does that mean that the two of them were together last night?

The temperature on Ana Shen's face suddenly rose when she thought that the marks on her body were caused by Walter.

day.

She previously thought that God made a big joke with her, and wanted to play her to death.

did not expect...

Unexpectedly, the person with her last night was actually him.

For a while, Ana Shen didn't know whether she should be happy or sad.

She stayed alone in the hospital for most of the day, and then she was really bored, so she wanted to apply for discharge.

The news available is that she cannot be discharged from the hospital before Walter returns, and must wait for him here.

Therefore, Ana Shen could only return to the hospital to start a day of boring time.

When she came back from the bathroom, Ana Shen's legs were trembling slightly. She took advantage of the fact that she took a look just now. Except for her neck, there were marks everywhere on her body, and her trembling legs also announced that they were two of them last night. How crazy.

But she can't remember many things, but she can vaguely remember that Walter has been asking her if she feels comfortable, whether she wants it...

Then she...

In short, Ana Shen is particularly ashamed now.

She felt that she had almost no face to see Walter.

Thinking about it, a voice came from outside, which seemed to be the sound of a wheelchair rolling aa1ad828.

he is off from get off work?

When Ana Shen's face changed, she subconsciously closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

"The second young master is off work? The second young grandma has been free for a day, and she should be asleep now."

Thank you Mom Chen! Oooh! At this time, Ana Shen was cheering, and she should be able to continue sleeping to escape Walter.

"Ok."

There was no emotion in the deep and cold voice.

Soon, the voice of the wheelchair eased a bit, and then stopped in front of her hospital bed. Ana Shen pretended not to hear anything and continued to pretend to sleep.

"You go out."

Ana Shen heard two footsteps going out, it should be Phillip and Chen Ma.

After that, the ward fell into silence. After a while, Ana Shen heard the sound of turning pages. She secretly opened her eyes and saw that Walter had changed positions and looked down at the magazine.

Ana Shen: "..."

What the hell, isn't he leaving? Want to stay here and read the magazine?

Ana Shen closed her eyes again, hum, let you see, my mother continued to pretend to sleep.

Ana Shen remained motionless, and Walter continued to read the magazine.

Walter didn't turn the book very much, but after he heard the breathing of the person on the bed gradually stabilized, his movement of turning the book was almost silent. Finally, he raised his eyes, and his cold eyes fell on the white one. Little face.

She was pretending to sleep, he knew.

She thought that others could not see it, but the breathing when a person is asleep is different from when he is not asleep, and the heartbeat can be distinguished.

This stupid woman... thought she was pretending to be smart.

The Shen family, why did you find such a person?

Walter narrowed his eyes slightly.

The information Phillip had given him came to mind.

Ana Shen's lifestyle has always been two o'clock on the line. Every day is very ordinary. He goes home from work, buys vegetables and cooks, and takes care of her husband's daily life.

But that man has always had women outside.

Even that marriage was very deceptive.

Before getting married, the man had already started cheating. It's just that he quarreled with that woman, he married Ana Shen out of anger, and then the woman came back...

Until the day the man won the lottery, the two finally divorced.

Although her experience was miserable, how could she say that when she married Yejia, she would marry Yejia? In Beich, there are many people who want to build relationships with Yejia, but most of them want to be with Curtis Ye, not Walter.

Because Walter is a waste that sits in a wheelchair all year round in everyone's eyes. It must be taken care of every day, and it is not humane.

So marrying him means not only to be a 'servant' who takes care of him, but also to be a widow.

At least, in the eyes of outsiders.

How can ordinary girls do this? Unless it is necessary to get close to Ye Family, greedy Ye Family's power and money.

But now Ana Shen's actions have made Walter unable to understand.

During the time she came to the night house, she didn't make any movements at all, and she was doing strange things every day.

Even last night...