

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 109-114

## Chapter 109

At that time, she was still worried about him, not herself.

Who said it, the most impressive moments of crisis.

Last time Lu Zong picked up the chair and smashed it towards him, she rushed over to cover him without knowing that he could escape. If he hadn't escaped in time, the chair would have hit her. On the body.

Obviously... just such a petite person, if it really hits, the consequences will be really disastrous.

Now Walter felt terrible even in retrospect.

But what about herself? At that time, what kind of mentality did she have to jump over?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes moved, staring deeply at the person on the bed.

Maybe she is different from what he imagined?

The ward was quiet, with only the breathing and heartbeats of the two people. Walter closed the magazine and gently put it back in his bag, rolling on the chair to look at Ana Shen who was already asleep.

Ana Shen's facial features are very three-dimensional, and her face is also a classic oval face, but she always doesn't decorate herself much and doesn't pay attention to what she wears, so she usually looks rustic.

When she first arrived at night, she looked pretty when she wore a wedding dress, and then she became old-fashioned as soon as she changed into her own clothes.

Obviously a young woman, but always does not know how to dress herself.

It is impossible to say that such a woman wants to seduce him.

But... Walter actually told her...

Thinking of her bending under him last night, begging him over and over again, calling him, Walter's heart was melted, and he couldn't help reaching out and pulling the green silk on her forehead behind her ears.

Karla Han didn't know where she got the news. Knowing that Ana Shen was in trouble, she hurried to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she saw Walter sitting in front of Ana Shen's bed, and Walter's hand fell on Ana Shen's face. Karla Han looked through the glass at the door for a long time without responding.

How is this going?

Walter treated her...

"Miss Stella?" Phillip asked suspiciously when seeing Karla Han in a daze.

Karla Han recovered and smiled: "Hello, I heard that something happened to Ana Shen, so I came to see her."

Phillip looked back inside. It was so quiet that you could hear the sound of a needle, so Phillip said in a low voice: “Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but she is fine now. Rest, Miss Stella may disturb her if she goes in now.”

Hearingly, Karla Han’s face was disappointed, but after a moment he nodded: “Well, since she’s okay, then I can rest assured. By the way, can you notify me when she wakes up? Or, can I wait here for her to wake up?”

“This...” Phillip hesitated. He knew that Ana Shen’s relationship with Karla Han seemed to be good, so he nodded after thinking about it.

“Well, I’ll go in and wait.”

After that, Karla Han opened the door without waiting for Phillip to speak.

Phillip: “Miss Stella.”

“Hush!” Karla Han made a silent gesture towards him, causing Phillip to shut up.

“I’ll go inside and wait, don’t worry, I won’t make a noise.”

Karla Han closed the door lightly, then turned around and walked in lightly. She was just about to say hello to Walter, but she raised her head to meet Walter’s indifferent and ruthless eyes. .

Karla paused for a while, and explained in a low voice: “Hello, Mr. Walter, I... come to see Ana Shen.”

The expression on Walter’s face is not silent but temperature, and his voice is cold: “She is resting, please go out.”

Karla Han: "..."

Facing Walter's unceremonious chasing orders, Karla Han's pretty face suddenly turned pale, "I..."

Walter's eyes were like tan, and he didn't show any pity and pity.

But... He clearly placed his hand on Ana Shen's face just now, and the expression on his side seemed pity.

Does he like Ana Shen?

This thought flashed through her mind, and Karla Han suddenly felt that the whole person was not good.

No way, they will get a divorce in the future, how could Walter like Ana Shen? Karla Han did not go out, but stood still and cast her eyes down and said: "I'm sorry, I won't make a noise, I promise not to disturb her."

Walter rolled the wheel and reached her side, "You have already quarreled her."

Karla Han bit her lower lip and turned to meet Walter's eyes.

The bottom of his eyes was icy, like a lonely forest, and there was no temperature when he looked at her. how is this possible? Although she is not a big beauty, she is not so bad. How does he look at her with this look? Karla Han's heart seemed to be disturbed and uncomfortable. She whispered: "I won't talk anymore."

Anyway, she just didn't want to go.

Walter didn't speak, and the corner of his lips evoked a mocking smile. The deep sarcasm in his eyes hurt Karla Han's eyes. After thinking about it for a while, she turned around and left the ward.

Phillip had been looking around just now, and he was relieved to see Karla Han finally coming out.

"I told you that Assistant Shen is resting, you don't believe it."

Karla Han walked to the side chair and sat down, feeling very depressed. Phillip thought she was worried about Ana Shen, so he kindly comforted her: "Miss Stella, don't worry so much. Assistant Shen is fine. The doctor has already come to check. ."

"Yeah." Karla Han nodded, looked back at the inside of the ward, thinking of the scene just now, and couldn't help asking Phillip: "You Mr. Walter... are you good to Ana Shen?"

Hearing, Phillip was a little confused, why would Karla Han suddenly ask such a question?

But on second thoughts, she is Assistant Shen's good friend, she must be worried about Ana Shen's well in Yejia?

Thinking of this, Phillip immediately answered, "Of course it's okay. I've been following Mr. Walter for so many years, and it's the first time I saw Mr. Walter treat a woman so kindly."

He naturally told the other party nicely. Although there was a little exaggeration, the words were true and not fake at all.

The little light in Karla Han's eyes disappeared, and she lowered her eyes: "Really?"

Walter treats Ana Shen well? Are they...a transaction marriage?

Could it be that...they really did the fake?

“Don’t worry, Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but our Mr. Walter treats Assistant Shen really well.”

Although sometimes Walter’s words to Ana Shen were very venomous, but Walter was kind to Ana Shen from the bottom of his heart, and he could still feel this as his subordinate Phillip.

“I see, thank you.” Karla Han got up: “I want to go back first.”

“Ok.”

After Karla Han got in the car after leaving the hospital, her hands on the steering wheel tightened unconsciously.

why? Why is Walter so good to Ana Shen? She obviously... is the second marriage and has a child, isn’t she?

## **Chapter 110**

Hello...

Sleeping Ana Shen suddenly sneezed and then woke up.

She looked at the ceiling in the room dimly for a long while before reacting and subconsciously wanted to pull the quilt.

But one of the hands moved faster than her, and he pulled the quilt for her before she moved.

Ana Shen looked at the man...

"Ye, Mr. Walter..." Ana Shen called to the other party, trying to sit up.

Walter glanced at her, and said in a cold voice, "But I just slept for half an hour and kicked the quilt. Do you think you are a three-year-old child?"

This cold and doting tone made Ana Shen stand still, looking at him at a loss.

What is going on with Walter?

"I, I don't know what's going on either." In the end, Ana Shen could only stammer and explain.

She seems to have a habit of kicking the quilt, but... I didn't expect Walter to cover her quilt.

"Stupid." Walter glanced at her, then retracted his gaze.

That stupid word made Ana Shen's face flushed, and she subconsciously wanted to bite her lower lip, but Walter's voice floated faintly: "The injury is still not healed and want to add new injuries?"

Then Ana Shen's movements stopped, and she gave him a complicated look in her eyes.

"When you wake up, clean up and go home." When the words fell, Walter turned and rolled the wheelchair to leave her bed.

Ana Shen stayed for a while and opened the quilt to sit up. When she was about to ask herself what she was wearing, she saw a set of clothes at the end of the bed, which seemed to be for her.

She got up and took her clothes to the bathroom.

Walter heard the sound, turned his head and saw that Ana Shen was walking in an extremely strange posture, and the corners of Walter's lips curled up unconsciously.

When Ana Shen changed clothes, she sighed again for the traces on her body. She was still annoyed by these traces before, but now that she knew that it was Walter's stay, her mood suddenly became less gloomy than before.

After the change, Ana Shen slowly walked out of the bathroom and walked in front of Walter.

"Shall we go back now?"

Walter stared at her.

He took the skirt from the closet at home, and the light blue dress outlined her figure extremely exquisitely, but... Walter narrowed his eyes and suddenly took off his coat.

"Put on."

Ana Shen paused, took the coat, but didn't put it on.

"Dislike it?" he asked.

Hearing, Ana Shen shook her head.

"Then why not wear it?"



Ana Shen whispered: "This suit is expensive, right? If I wear it, you have to throw it away again, or give it back to you." After speaking, Ana Shen reached out and handed the suit back.

Walter was choked by her words, but he did not expect that she would use this to make a fuss, and her good-looking brows were twisted together, and Walter's voice became cold: "You want to go back to Yejia to announce to everyone what happened to us last night. Yet?"

Ana Shen paused, her face pale a little.

"I do not have!"

Where did she dare to think like this, she had never thought of anything.

Ana Shen also understood in an instant, he put the suit on for her, but because he didn't want the people of Yejia to see the traces on her body.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen silently put the suit on her body, covering her neck tightly.

Wearing a suit on her small and thin body is like a child stealing an adult's clothes. How awkward to look at it, but Walter felt inexplicably pleasing to the eye, and withdrew his gaze and said coldly: "Let's go."

"Yeah." Ana Shen followed him out of the ward.

Although a day has passed, Ana Shen's walking posture is still weird. She feels her legs are sore every step she takes, but if she walks like this, what if she is suspected of going back to Yejia? So Ana Shen could only force herself to walk in a normal posture.

After getting in the car, Ana Shen suddenly thought of something.

“Where is my phone?”

Walter ignored her.

Ana Shen was a little anxious, because her mobile phone was confiscated by Walter before, and then Karla Han gave her another mobile phone, but now she lost it again. She didn't know if it was taken away by Lu Zongchang, or was put away by Walter again.

“Mr. Walter, you said before, as long as I accompany you to the banquet, you will return the phone to me.”

The name Mr. Walter...

Walter frowned: “What do you call me?”

Ana Shen paused: “Ye, Mr. Walter...Is there anything wrong?”

“Who made you call me like this?” Walter yelled at her irritably.

Ana Shen shrank her shoulders in fright, and shrank into her suit.

“Didn't you let me call you like that?”

Walter: “...You are not allowed to call this way in the future.”

Ana Shen: “...Then what do I call you?”

Walter also suddenly couldn't answer, but suddenly turned his head and looked at her viciously and warned: “Anyway, you are not allowed to call me like that in the future!”

The air was still for a while, and Ana Shen looked at him for a while and bowed her head.

“Got it.”

“Then when will you return the phone to me?”

“Mobile phone, mobile phone, what else do you see besides mobile phone?”  
Walter is really going to be driven crazy by the woman in front of him. Is the most important thing now that phone?

Ana Shen was a bit wronged by him, her eyes blushed unconsciously: “You told me that you wanted me to go to the banquet with you and gave me your phone back. I didn’t beg you!”

Seeing that she was about to cry, Walter had nothing to do with her, “Go back to you.”

It was quiet in the car.

Phillip, who was sitting in front, had a black line on his face.

How do you feel Mr. Walter... seems a little naive?

And what is he manic? I really don’t understand!

The car quickly arrived at Yejia. When Ana Shen got off the car, her leg was so sore that she almost fell. Fortunately, she reacted in time to prevent the tragedy from happening.

She followed Walter into the night house. In the living room, the old man Ye and Curtis Ye were both present, and Curtis Ye got up and looked at them with a smile.

“Walter, brother and sister, are you back?”

“Yeah.” Walter nodded, without moving his eyes, he walked towards the elevator.

Old man Ye was irritated by his attitude, and stood up: “You guys stop me, do you still have your grandfather and me in your eyes?”

Obviously, no.

Otherwise, Walter wouldn't even stop saying hello to him.

Walter stopped, and Ana Shen naturally didn't dare to go forward. She just subconsciously gathered the suit jacket on her body, paying attention to whether the marks on her neck were revealed.

“Something?” Walter's voice was cold.

Old man Ye stood there and sneered: “What are you going to do with the Lu family? Last time you abolished the family, what are you going to do this time? How did Lu Zongong offend you?”

Hearing that, Ana Shen's heart was a little choked.

Is it because of the Lu family that the old man Ye lost his temper? Since the last incident, Ana Shen is now very worried that Walter will take action against Lu Zongchang, this time...I don't know what he will do to Lu Zongchang.

“How did he offend me? I don't need to report to you, right?”

vNothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 109-110

November 29, 2020 by Hissam Ullah Baig

Read Chapter 109 – 110 of the novel Nothing to Give but My Heart free online.

Chapters List

Subscribe for latest updates:

Email Address

Email Address

Subscribe

Chapter 109

At that time, she was still worried about him, not herself.

Who said it, the most impressive moments of crisis.

Last time Lu Zong picked up the chair and smashed it towards him, she rushed over to cover him without knowing that he could escape. If he hadn't escaped in time, the chair would have hit her. On the body.

Obviously... just such a petite person, if it really hits, the consequences will be really disastrous.

Now Walter felt terrible even in retrospect.

But what about herself? At that time, what kind of mentality did she have to jump over?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes moved, staring deeply at the person on the bed.

Maybe she is different from what he imagined?

The ward was quiet, with only the breathing and heartbeats of the two people. Walter closed the magazine and gently put it back in his bag, rolling on the chair to look at Ana Shen who was already asleep.

Ana Shen's facial features are very three-dimensional, and her face is also a classic oval face, but she always doesn't decorate herself much and doesn't pay attention to what she wears, so she usually looks rustic.

When she first arrived at night, she looked pretty when she wore a wedding dress, and then she became old-fashioned as soon as she changed into her own clothes.

Obviously a young woman, but always does not know how to dress herself.

It is impossible to say that such a woman wants to seduce him.

But... Walter actually told her...

Thinking of her bending under him last night, begging him over and over again, calling him, Walter's heart was melted, and he couldn't help reaching out and pulling the green silk on her forehead behind her ears.

Karla Han didn't know where she got the news. Knowing that Ana Shen was in trouble, she hurried to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she saw Walter sitting in front of Ana Shen's bed, and Walter's hand fell on Ana Shen's face. Karla Han looked through the glass at the door for a long time without responding.

How is this going?

Walter treated her...

"Miss Stella?" Phillip asked suspiciously when seeing Karla Han in a daze.

Karla Han recovered and smiled: "Hello, I heard that something happened to Ana Shen, so I came to see her."

Phillip looked back inside. It was so quiet that you could hear the sound of a needle, so Phillip said in a low voice: "Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but she is fine now. Rest, Miss Stella may disturb her if she goes in now."

Hearingly, Karla Han's face was disappointed, but after a moment he nodded: "Well, since she's okay, then I can rest assured. By the way, can you notify me when she wakes up? Or, can I wait here for her to wake up?"

"This..." Phillip hesitated. He knew that Ana Shen's relationship with Karla Han seemed to be good, so he nodded after thinking about it.

"Well, I'll go in and wait."

After that, Karla Han opened the door without waiting for Phillip to speak.

Phillip: "Miss Stella."

“Hush!” Karla Han made a silent gesture towards him, causing Phillip to shut up.

“I’ll go inside and wait, don’t worry, I won’t make a noise.”

Karla Han closed the door lightly, then turned around and walked in lightly. She was just about to say hello to Walter, but she raised her head to meet Walter’s indifferent and ruthless eyes. .

Karla paused for a while, and explained in a low voice: “Hello, Mr. Walter, I... come to see Ana Shen.”

The expression on Walter’s face is not silent but temperature, and his voice is cold: “She is resting, please go out.”

Karla Han: “...”

Facing Walter’s unceremonious chasing orders, Karla Han’s pretty face suddenly turned pale, “I...”

Walter’s eyes were like tan, and he didn’t show any pity and pity.

But... He clearly placed his hand on Ana Shen’s face just now, and the expression on his side seemed pity.

Does he like Ana Shen?

This thought flashed through her mind, and Karla Han suddenly felt that the whole person was not good.

No way, they will get a divorce in the future, how could Walter like Ana Shen? Karla Han did not go out, but stood still and cast her eyes down and said: “I’m sorry, I won’t make a noise, I promise not to disturb her.”

Walter rolled the wheel and reached her side, “You have already quarreled her.”

Karla Han bit her lower lip and turned to meet Walter’s eyes.

The bottom of his eyes was icy, like a lonely forest, and there was no temperature when he looked at her. how is this possible? Although she is not a big beauty, she is not so bad. How

does he look at her with this look? Karla Han's heart seemed to be disturbed and uncomfortable. She whispered: "I won't talk anymore."

Anyway, she just didn't want to go.

Walter didn't speak, and the corner of his lips evoked a mocking smile. The deep sarcasm in his eyes hurt Karla Han's eyes. After thinking about it for a while, she turned around and left the ward.

Phillip had been looking around just now, and he was relieved to see Karla Han finally coming out.

"I told you that Assistant Shen is resting, you don't believe it."

Karla Han walked to the side chair and sat down, feeling very depressed. Phillip thought she was worried about Ana Shen, so he kindly comforted her: "Miss Stella, don't worry so much. Assistant Shen is fine. The doctor has already come to check. ."

"Yeah." Karla Han nodded, looked back at the inside of the ward, thinking of the scene just now, and couldn't help asking Phillip: "You Mr. Walter... are you good to Ana Shen?"

Hearing, Phillip was a little confused, why would Karla Han suddenly ask such a question?

But on second thoughts, she is Assistant Shen's good friend, she must be worried about Ana Shen's well in Yeja?

Thinking of this, Phillip immediately answered, "Of course it's okay. I've been following Mr. Walter for so many years, and it's the first time I saw Mr. Walter treat a woman so kindly."

He naturally told the other party nicely. Although there was a little exaggeration, the words were true and not fake at all.

The little light in Karla Han's eyes disappeared, and she lowered her eyes: "Really?"

Walter treats Ana Shen well? Are they...a transaction marriage?

Could it be that...they really did the fake?

"Don't worry, Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but our Mr. Walter treats Assistant Shen really well."

Although sometimes Walter's words to Ana Shen were very venomous, but Walter was kind to Ana Shen from the bottom of his heart, and he could still feel this as his subordinate Phillip.



“I see, thank you.” Karla Han got up: “I want to go back first.”

“Ok.”

After Karla Han got in the car after leaving the hospital, her hands on the steering wheel tightened unconsciously.

why? Why is Walter so good to Ana Shen? She obviously... is the second marriage and has a child, isn't she?

Chapter 110

Hello...

Sleeping Ana Shen suddenly sneezed and then woke up.

She looked at the ceiling in the room dimly for a long while before reacting and subconsciously wanted to pull the quilt.

But one of the hands moved faster than her, and he pulled the quilt for her before she moved.

Ana Shen looked at the man...

“Ye, Mr. Walter...” Ana Shen called to the other party, trying to sit up.

Walter glanced at her, and said in a cold voice, “But I just slept for half an hour and kicked the quilt. Do you think you are a three-year-old child?”

This cold and doting tone made Ana Shen stand still, looking at him at a loss.

What is going on with Walter?

“I, I don't know what's going on either.” In the end, Ana Shen could only stammer and explain.

She seems to have a habit of kicking the quilt, but... I didn't expect Walter to cover her quilt.

“Stupid.” Walter glanced at her, then retracted his gaze.

That stupid word made Ana Shen's face flushed, and she subconsciously wanted to bite her lower lip, but Walter's voice floated faintly: “The injury is still not healed and want to add new injuries?”

Then Ana Shen's movements stopped, and she gave him a complicated look in her eyes.

“When you wake up, clean up and go home.” When the words fell, Walter turned and rolled the wheelchair to leave her bed.

Ana Shen stayed for a while and opened the quilt to sit up. When she was about to ask herself what she was wearing, she saw a set of clothes at the end of the bed, which seemed to be for her.

She got up and took her clothes to the bathroom.

Walter heard the sound, turned his head and saw that Ana Shen was walking in an extremely strange posture, and the corners of Walter’s lips curled up unconsciously.

When Ana Shen changed clothes, she sighed again for the traces on her body. She was still annoyed by these traces before, but now that she knew that it was Walter’s stay, her mood suddenly became less gloomy than before.

After the change, Ana Shen slowly walked out of the bathroom and walked in front of Walter.

“Shall we go back now?”

Walter stared at her.

He took the skirt from the closet at home, and the light blue dress outlined her figure extremely exquisitely, but... Walter narrowed his eyes and suddenly took off his coat.

“Put on.”

Ana Shen paused, took the coat, but didn’t put it on.

“Dislike it?” he asked.

Hearing, Ana Shen shook her head.

“Then why not wear it?”

Ana Shen whispered: “This suit is expensive, right? If I wear it, you have to throw it away again, or give it back to you.” After speaking, Ana Shen reached out and handed the suit back.

Walter was choked by her words, but he did not expect that she would use this to make a fuss, and her good-looking brows were twisted together, and Walter’s voice became cold: “You want to go back to Yejia to announce to everyone what happened to us last night. Yet?”

Ana Shen paused, her face pale a little.

"I do not have!"

Where did she dare to think like this, she had never thought of anything.

Ana Shen also understood in an instant, he put the suit on for her, but because he didn't want the people of Yejia to see the traces on her body.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen silently put the suit on her body, covering her neck tightly.

Wearing a suit on her small and thin body is like a child stealing an adult's clothes. How awkward to look at it, but Walter felt inexplicably pleasing to the eye, and withdrew his gaze and said coldly: "Let's go."

"Yeah." Ana Shen followed him out of the ward.

Although a day has passed, Ana Shen's walking posture is still weird. She feels her legs are sore every step she takes, but if she walks like this, what if she is suspected of going back to Yejia? So Ana Shen could only force herself to walk in a normal posture.

After getting in the car, Ana Shen suddenly thought of something.

"Where is my phone?"

Walter ignored her.

Ana Shen was a little anxious, because her mobile phone was confiscated by Walter before, and then Karla Han gave her another mobile phone, but now she lost it again. She didn't know if it was taken away by Lu Zongchang, or was put away by Walter again.

"Mr. Walter, you said before, as long as I accompany you to the banquet, you will return the phone to me."

The name Mr. Walter...

Walter frowned: "What do you call me?"

Ana Shen paused: "Ye, Mr. Walter...Is there anything wrong?"

"Who made you call me like this?" Walter yelled at her irritably.

Ana Shen shrank her shoulders in fright, and shrank into her suit.

"Didn't you let me call you like that?"

Walter: "...You are not allowed to call this way in the future."

Ana Shen: "...Then what do I call you?"

Walter also suddenly couldn't answer, but suddenly turned his head and looked at her viciously and warned: "Anyway, you are not allowed to call me like that in the future!"

The air was still for a while, and Ana Shen looked at him for a while and bowed her head.

"Got it."

"Then when will you return the phone to me?"

"Mobile phone, mobile phone, what else do you see besides mobile phone?" Walter is really going to be driven crazy by the woman in front of him. Is the most important thing now that phone?

Ana Shen was a bit wronged by him, her eyes blushed unconsciously: "You told me that you wanted me to go to the banquet with you and gave me your phone back. I didn't beg you!"

Seeing that she was about to cry, Walter had nothing to do with her, "Go back to you."

It was quiet in the car.

Phillip, who was sitting in front, had a black line on his face.

How do you feel Mr. Walter... seems a little naive?

And what is he manic? I really don't understand!

The car quickly arrived at Yejia. When Ana Shen got off the car, her leg was so sore that she almost fell. Fortunately, she reacted in time to prevent the tragedy from happening.

She followed Walter into the night house. In the living room, the old man Ye and Curtis Ye were both present, and Curtis Ye got up and looked at them with a smile.

"Walter, brother and sister, are you back?"

"Yeah." Walter nodded, without moving his eyes, he walked towards the elevator.

Old man Ye was irritated by his attitude, and stood up: "You guys stop me, do you still have your grandfather and me in your eyes?"

Obviously, no.

Otherwise, Walter wouldn't even stop saying hello to him.

Walter stopped, and Ana Shen naturally didn't dare to go forward. She just subconsciously gathered the suit jacket on her body, paying attention to whether the marks on her neck were revealed.

"Something?" Walter's voice was cold.

Old man Ye stood there and sneered: "What are you going to do with the Lu family? Last time you abolished the family, what are you going to do this time? How did Lu Zongong offend you?"

Hearing that, Ana Shen's heart was a little choked.

Is it because of the Lu family that the old man Ye lost his temper? Since the last incident, Ana Shen is now very worried that Walter will take action against Lu Zongchang, this time...I don't know what he will do to Lu Zongchang.

"How did he offend me? I don't need to report to you, right?" Nothing to Give but My Heart  
Chapter 109-110

November 29, 2020 by Hissam Ullah Baig

Read Chapter 109 – 110 of the novel Nothing to Give but My Heart free online.

Chapters List

Subscribe for latest updates:

Email Address

Email Address

Subscribe

Chapter 109

At that time, she was still worried about him, not herself.

Who said it, the most impressive moments of crisis.

Last time Lu Zong picked up the chair and smashed it towards him, she rushed over to cover him without knowing that he could escape. If he hadn't escaped in time, the chair would have hit her. On the body.

Obviously... just such a petite person, if it really hits, the consequences will be really disastrous.

Now Walter felt terrible even in retrospect.

But what about herself? At that time, what kind of mentality did she have to jump over?

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes moved, staring deeply at the person on the bed.

Maybe she is different from what he imagined?

The ward was quiet, with only the breathing and heartbeats of the two people. Walter closed the magazine and gently put it back in his bag, rolling on the chair to look at Ana Shen who was already asleep.

Ana Shen's facial features are very three-dimensional, and her face is also a classic oval face, but she always doesn't decorate herself much and doesn't pay attention to what she wears, so she usually looks rustic.

When she first arrived at night, she looked pretty when she wore a wedding dress, and then she became old-fashioned as soon as she changed into her own clothes.

Obviously a young woman, but always does not know how to dress herself.

It is impossible to say that such a woman wants to seduce him.

But... Walter actually told her...

Thinking of her bending under him last night, begging him over and over again, calling him, Walter's heart was melted, and he couldn't help reaching out and pulling the green silk on her forehead behind her ears.

Karla Han didn't know where she got the news. Knowing that Ana Shen was in trouble, she hurried to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she saw Walter sitting in front of Ana Shen's bed, and Walter's hand fell on Ana Shen's face. Karla Han looked through the glass at the door for a long time without responding.

How is this going?

Walter treated her...

"Miss Stella?" Phillip asked suspiciously when seeing Karla Han in a daze.

Karla Han recovered and smiled: "Hello, I heard that something happened to Ana Shen, so I came to see her."

Phillip looked back inside. It was so quiet that you could hear the sound of a needle, so Phillip said in a low voice: "Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but she is fine now. Rest, Miss Stella may disturb her if she goes in now."

Hearingly, Karla Han's face was disappointed, but after a moment he nodded: "Well, since she's okay, then I can rest assured. By the way, can you notify me when she wakes up? Or, can I wait here for her to wake up?"

"This..." Phillip hesitated. He knew that Ana Shen's relationship with Karla Han seemed to be good, so he nodded after thinking about it.

"Well, I'll go in and wait."

After that, Karla Han opened the door without waiting for Phillip to speak.

Phillip: "Miss Stella."

"Hush!" Karla Han made a silent gesture towards him, causing Phillip to shut up.

"I'll go inside and wait, don't worry, I won't make a noise."

Karla Han closed the door lightly, then turned around and walked in lightly. She was just about to say hello to Walter, but she raised her head to meet Walter's indifferent and ruthless eyes. .

Karla paused for a while, and explained in a low voice: "Hello, Mr. Walter, I... come to see Ana Shen."

The expression on Walter's face is not silent but temperature, and his voice is cold: "She is resting, please go out."

Karla Han: "..."

Facing Walter's unceremonious chasing orders, Karla Han's pretty face suddenly turned pale, "I..."

Walter's eyes were like tan, and he didn't show any pity and pity.

But... He clearly placed his hand on Ana Shen's face just now, and the expression on his side seemed pity.

Does he like Ana Shen?

This thought flashed through her mind, and Karla Han suddenly felt that the whole person was not good.

No way, they will get a divorce in the future, how could Walter like Ana Shen? Karla Han did not go out, but stood still and cast her eyes down and said: "I'm sorry, I won't make a noise, I promise not to disturb her."

Walter rolled the wheel and reached her side, "You have already quarreled her."

Karla Han bit her lower lip and turned to meet Walter's eyes.

The bottom of his eyes was icy, like a lonely forest, and there was no temperature when he looked at her. how is this possible? Although she is not a big beauty, she is not so bad. How does he look at her with this look? Karla Han's heart seemed to be disturbed and uncomfortable. She whispered: "I won't talk anymore."

Anyway, she just didn't want to go.

Walter didn't speak, and the corner of his lips evoked a mocking smile. The deep sarcasm in his eyes hurt Karla Han's eyes. After thinking about it for a while, she turned around and left the ward.

Phillip had been looking around just now, and he was relieved to see Karla Han finally coming out.

"I told you that Assistant Shen is resting, you don't believe it."

Karla Han walked to the side chair and sat down, feeling very depressed. Phillip thought she was worried about Ana Shen, so he kindly comforted her: "Miss Stella, don't worry so much. Assistant Shen is fine. The doctor has already come to check. ."

"Yeah." Karla Han nodded, looked back at the inside of the ward, thinking of the scene just now, and couldn't help asking Phillip: "You Mr. Walter... are you good to Ana Shen?"

Hearing, Phillip was a little confused, why would Karla Han suddenly ask such a question?



But on second thoughts, she is Assistant Shen's good friend, she must be worried about Ana Shen's well in Yeja?

Thinking of this, Phillip immediately answered, "Of course it's okay. I've been following Mr. Walter for so many years, and it's the first time I saw Mr. Walter treat a woman so kindly."

He naturally told the other party nicely. Although there was a little exaggeration, the words were true and not fake at all.

The little light in Karla Han's eyes disappeared, and she lowered her eyes: "Really?"

Walter treats Ana Shen well? Are they...a transaction marriage?

Could it be that...they really did the fake?

"Don't worry, Miss Stella, I know you are worried about Assistant Shen, but our Mr. Walter treats Assistant Shen really well."

Although sometimes Walter's words to Ana Shen were very venomous, but Walter was kind to Ana Shen from the bottom of his heart, and he could still feel this as his subordinate Phillip.

"I see, thank you." Karla Han got up: "I want to go back first."

"Ok."

After Karla Han got in the car after leaving the hospital, her hands on the steering wheel tightened unconsciously.

why? Why is Walter so good to Ana Shen? She obviously... is the second marriage and has a child, isn't she?

Chapter 110

Hello...

Sleeping Ana Shen suddenly sneezed and then woke up.

She looked at the ceiling in the room dimly for a long while before reacting and subconsciously wanted to pull the quilt.

But one of the hands moved faster than her, and he pulled the quilt for her before she moved.

Ana Shen looked at the man...

“Ye, Mr. Walter...” Ana Shen called to the other party, trying to sit up.

Walter glanced at her, and said in a cold voice, “But I just slept for half an hour and kicked the quilt. Do you think you are a three-year-old child?”

This cold and doting tone made Ana Shen stand still, looking at him at a loss.

What is going on with Walter?

“I, I don’t know what’s going on either.” In the end, Ana Shen could only stammer and explain.

She seems to have a habit of kicking the quilt, but... I didn’t expect Walter to cover her quilt.

“Stupid.” Walter glanced at her, then retracted his gaze.

That stupid word made Ana Shen’s face flushed, and she subconsciously wanted to bite her lower lip, but Walter’s voice floated faintly: “The injury is still not healed and want to add new injuries?”

Then Ana Shen’s movements stopped, and she gave him a complicated look in her eyes.

“When you wake up, clean up and go home.” When the words fell, Walter turned and rolled the wheelchair to leave her bed.

Ana Shen stayed for a while and opened the quilt to sit up. When she was about to ask herself what she was wearing, she saw a set of clothes at the end of the bed, which seemed to be for her.

She got up and took her clothes to the bathroom.

Walter heard the sound, turned his head and saw that Ana Shen was walking in an extremely strange posture, and the corners of Walter’s lips curled up unconsciously.

When Ana Shen changed clothes, she sighed again for the traces on her body. She was still annoyed by these traces before, but now that she knew that it was Walter’s stay, her mood suddenly became less gloomy than before.

After the change, Ana Shen slowly walked out of the bathroom and walked in front of Walter.

“Shall we go back now?”

Walter stared at her.

He took the skirt from the closet at home, and the light blue dress outlined her figure extremely exquisitely, but... Walter narrowed his eyes and suddenly took off his coat.

“Put on.”

Ana Shen paused, took the coat, but didn't put it on.

“Dislike it?” he asked.

Hearing, Ana Shen shook her head.

“Then why not wear it?”

Ana Shen whispered: “This suit is expensive, right? If I wear it, you have to throw it away again, or give it back to you.” After speaking, Ana Shen reached out and handed the suit back.

Walter was choked by her words, but he did not expect that she would use this to make a fuss, and her good-looking brows were twisted together, and Walter's voice became cold: “You want to go back to Yejia to announce to everyone what happened to us last night. Yet?”

Ana Shen paused, her face pale a little.

“I do not have!”

Where did she dare to think like this, she had never thought of anything.

Ana Shen also understood in an instant, he put the suit on for her, but because he didn't want the people of Yejia to see the traces on her body.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen silently put the suit on her body, covering her neck tightly.

Wearing a suit on her small and thin body is like a child stealing an adult's clothes. How awkward to look at it, but Walter felt inexplicably pleasing to the eye, and withdrew his gaze and said coldly: “Let's go.”

“Yeah.” Ana Shen followed him out of the ward.

Although a day has passed, Ana Shen's walking posture is still weird. She feels her legs are sore every step she takes, but if she walks like this, what if she is suspected of going back to Yejia? So Ana Shen could only force herself to walk in a normal posture.

After getting in the car, Ana Shen suddenly thought of something.

“Where is my phone?”

Walter ignored her.

Ana Shen was a little anxious, because her mobile phone was confiscated by Walter before, and then Karla Han gave her another mobile phone, but now she lost it again. She didn't know if it was taken away by Lu Zongchang, or was put away by Walter again.

"Mr. Walter, you said before, as long as I accompany you to the banquet, you will return the phone to me."

The name Mr. Walter...

Walter frowned: "What do you call me?"

Ana Shen paused: "Ye, Mr. Walter...Is there anything wrong?"

"Who made you call me like this?" Walter yelled at her irritably.

Ana Shen shrank her shoulders in fright, and shrank into her suit.

"Didn't you let me call you like that?"

Walter: "...You are not allowed to call this way in the future."

Ana Shen: "...Then what do I call you?"

Walter also suddenly couldn't answer, but suddenly turned his head and looked at her viciously and warned: "Anyway, you are not allowed to call me like that in the future!"

The air was still for a while, and Ana Shen looked at him for a while and bowed her head.

"Got it."

"Then when will you return the phone to me?"

"Mobile phone, mobile phone, what else do you see besides mobile phone?" Walter is really going to be driven crazy by the woman in front of him. Is the most important thing now that phone?

Ana Shen was a bit wronged by him, her eyes blushed unconsciously: "You told me that you wanted me to go to the banquet with you and gave me your phone back. I didn't beg you!"

Seeing that she was about to cry, Walter had nothing to do with her, "Go back to you."

It was quiet in the car.

Phillip, who was sitting in front, had a black line on his face.

How do you feel Mr. Walter... seems a little naive?

And what is he manic? I really don't understand!

The car quickly arrived at Yejia. When Ana Shen got off the car, her leg was so sore that she almost fell. Fortunately, she reacted in time to prevent the tragedy from happening.

She followed Walter into the night house. In the living room, the old man Ye and Curtis Ye were both present, and Curtis Ye got up and looked at them with a smile.

"Walter, brother and sister, are you back?"

"Yeah." Walter nodded, without moving his eyes, he walked towards the elevator.

Old man Ye was irritated by his attitude, and stood up: "You guys stop me, do you still have your grandfather and me in your eyes?"

Obviously, no.

Otherwise, Walter wouldn't even stop saying hello to him.

Walter stopped, and Ana Shen naturally didn't dare to go forward. She just subconsciously gathered the suit jacket on her body, paying attention to whether the marks on her neck were revealed.

"Something?" Walter's voice was cold.

Old man Ye stood there and sneered: "What are you going to do with the Lu family? Last time you abolished the family, what are you going to do this time? How did Lu Zongong offend you?"

Hearing that, Ana Shen's heart was a little choked.

Is it because of the Lu family that the old man Ye lost his temper? Since the last incident, Ana Shen is now very worried that Walter will take action against Lu Zongchang, this time...I don't know what he will do to Lu Zongchang.

"How did he offend me? I don't need to report to you, right?"

## **Chapter 111**

“Smelly boy! You hurt people like that for no reason. There is no explanation. Are you trying to ruin Yejia!?”

Curtis persuaded the angry old man: “Grandpa, Walter has his own principles in everything. I haven’t seen him clean up anyone before. Maybe Lu Zongchang really stepped on Walter’s tail this time. , At least you should talk to your family about the situation, how exactly did Lu Zongyuan offend you?”

“Heh, what qualifications do you have to know about me?” Walter’s attitude was extremely arrogant, he didn’t put Ye Old Man and Curtis Ye in his eyes at all, but Ana Shen who was standing next to him knew that he didn’t want to Pull down the water yourself.

Ana Shen knew it last time when she stood up and spoke and was blocked by him, and Walter didn’t want to involve her.

But... there’s no reason why these things should let him block guns for himself?

When she should stand up, she doesn’t need Walter to block her guns every time.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen stood up before Father Ye got angry again.

“Because of me.” Ana Shen stood up, although she was small, she blocked Walter’s figure.

Walter had a meal and frowned.

“When is it your turn to speak?”

Hearing, Ana Shen’s face turned pale, did he want to press her against her being an outsider? But this time, Ana Shen didn’t want him to take the blame for herself, so she rushed: “It’s because Lu Zongchang kidnapped me!”

“What?” Curtis Ye was startled, “Sister, did you say that Lu Zongchang kidnapped you? This...”

Old man Ye stared at her with shrewd eyes, “Kidnapping you? When did it happen?”

Before Ana Shen could speak, Walter rolled his wheelchair over. Ana Shen was afraid that she would be scolded for blocking his gun again for unknown reasons. Before he could speak out, he said, “Just last night, he took me at the banquet. Kidnapped.”

Walter frowned, “Damn it!”

What is this woman in her career? Is Walter the kind of person who needs others to stand in front of him?

“Old man, I know what I said may be unbelievable to you, but Lu Zongchang did kidnap me, and he verbally attacked Walter. If it were the old man, he would definitely not want to see his grandson being Others attack like this?” At this point, Ana Shen glanced at Walter, she didn’t feel Walter’s cold eyes, but she could no longer watch Walter take everything by himself.

“I wanted to say it before, but I have never had a chance. This time I said it. Father won’t blame Walter anymore, right?”

Old man Ye squinted at her without speaking.

But Curtis stepped up and asked nervously: “Lu Zongchang kidnapped you? Are you injured somewhere?”

Ana Shen took a step back without a trace, retreated to Walter’s side, and replied softly, “I was not injured. Walter saved me.”

Ana Shen glanced at the old man again, and saw that he was still looking at her, with no other meaning.

Ana Shen had to explain to Old Man Ye according to what Walter said to him that day: “And for cooperation, Lu Zongchang is too unreasonable to play the card. This time, the project that Ye’s and Lu’s will cooperate is I have checked a project that needs to be carried out for a long time. The Fangshi Group is more worthwhile than the Lushi Group for the same company cooperation!”

Hearing, Walter couldn’t help but raised his eyebrows and looked at Ana Shen.

This woman... is smarter than he thought, and she can even see this.

Heh~ It’s worthy of being his Walter woman.

So Walter’s eyes were filled with joy.

“I hope my father can be considerate.” Ana Shen added another sentence.

“Have you heard the old man?” Walter added.

Ana Shen’s face changed slightly, and the hands wrapped in the suit clenched unconsciously. This b\*d, she finally said so much, but in the end, he said something like this, didn’t he mean to be angry?

So Ana Shen pushed Walter to the back and ran back.

“Master, I’m really sorry, but this time the contract cannot be negotiated with Lu’s. For Ye’s, it is not a loss, but a profit, as long as the cooperation with the method is won.”

Hearing, Old Man Ye caught her shrewdly: “Are you sure?”



Ana Shen was taken aback, but soon reacted, it was obvious that she was mentally prepared.

Ana Shen replied: "I will work hard."

Walter frowned. Just about to say something, Ana Shen rushed in front of him and said, "Then let's go back to the room first."

Then, without waiting for Old Man Ye to react, Ana Shen turned and pushed Walter away.

The whole process can be said to have taken less than three minutes. If Walter was allowed to talk to Old Man Ye, he might be angry again.

Entering the elevator, Walter's indifferent voice sounded.

"Who let you make your own claim?"

Ana Shen's expression changed slightly, and she explained, "Anyway, we are also going to cooperate with Fang, aren't we?"

"So you took this out to block it?"

Ana Shen pursed her lips: "I will try my best to discuss cooperation with the way, sorry..."

Apologize again? Walter's eyes became slightly cold: "Who made you apologize?"

"Then...what do you want me to say?" Ana Shen realized that he seemed to be doing something wrong in front of Walter, and that everything he said might be opposed by Walter.

Walter raised his eyes and glanced at her.

The skinny girl was wrapped in a suit, showing only a small white face, her eyes were clean and clear, and she was a little timid.

It was impossible to associate her with the way she had spoken before the old man for him.

Walter's eyes moved, "Come here."

Ana Shen was a little surprised, but still moved her steps after listening to him.

"What are you going to do..." Before the words were finished, Walter's big hand reached over and pulled her into his arms. Unexpectedly, Ana Shen fell onto his lap.

"Listen, don't stand in front of me at any time."

Ana Shen looked at him dumbfounded.

"Whether it was Lu Zongyuan's last time or the quarrel between me and the old man, my Walter woman, just stand behind me."

what? Ana Shen's eyes widened.

Thinking she heard it wrong... She stretched out her hand to cover her mouth.

He said, is she the woman of his Walter?

really?

"What's your expression?" Walter stared at her dissatisfiedly, squinting dangerously.

Ana Shen said dryly: “You, you just said... Am I your woman?”

Walter was unhappy, squeezed her chin, and asked her, “I’m asleep, do you want to deny it? Or do you still want to go back to your ex-husband?”

Ana Shen froze in place, “I...”

“No!”

Walter’s eyes were heavy, and they were the same as the quiet night, and his voice was cool and magnetic: “You are not allowed to interact with other men in the future. Have you heard?”

Ana Shen was dumbfounded, and her lips moved: “Because...we slept, so you admit that I am your woman?”

## **Chapter 112**

“What?” Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously, “Do you have any objections?”

Ana Shen was startled, and lowered her eyes subconsciously, “No, no.”

It’s just that she thinks it’s weird, Walter...has obviously hated her before, because he slept with her, so he changed his mind? This sounds incredible.

She wanted to ask him, would he mind if the child in her belly was not his own?

But when the words reached her lips, Ana Shen swallowed back.

What is she looking forward to? He didn’t like this child at first, and he wanted to get rid of her child before. Although Ana Shen didn’t know why he suddenly

changed his mind later, they also made a deal, and she had to leave here six months later.

Back in the room, Ana Shen became silent.

Walter returned her two mobile phones.

“That woman gave it to you?”

At first, Ana Shen was taken aback, and after realizing who the woman he was talking about was, she frowned and said, “Don’t say that about her, Karla has a name!”

After speaking, she entered her fingerprint into her mobile phone and asked, “You didn’t touch my phone indiscriminately, did you?”

There was anger hidden between Walter’s brows: “Is there any shady secret?”

Hearing, Ana Shen raised her eyes to meet him: “There is no secret, but I don’t like others peeping into my privacy. Do you have privacy yourself?”

Walter sneered: “You talk to me about privacy between husband and wife?”

Ana Shen: “...”

Are they not trading couples? They are not real couples.

But she didn’t tell Walter, she just turned around and put the phone up, then packed her clothes: “I’m going to take a shower.”

Then she went into the bathroom.

After taking a hot bath, Ana Shen returned to her little bed.

Walter was not in the room, so she hurriedly hid under the quilt and opened the phone WeChat to check her chat history with Karla Han.

I happened to see Karla Han texting her.

{Ana, do you have time tomorrow? Let's meet. }

Seeing this message, Ana Shen felt her heart beat faster.

{what happened}

{You finally answered me, I thought you ignored me. }

{Karla? }

{No, I just have something to tell you. }

{OK, after get off work tomorrow. }

After the two agreed, Ana Shen quickly cleared all the previous chat records, and seeing the empty chat grid, Ana Shen finally let go of her heart.

Put away the phone, Ana Shen put the quilt on and got ready to sleep.

Maybe it was too tired last night, so Ana Shen soon fell asleep.

At midnight, Ana Shen felt a soft touch on her lips, but it quickly disappeared.

She rolled over and continued to sleep.

the next day

When Ana Shen woke up, Walter had already come out of the bathroom.

She usually wakes up earlier than Walter, but today she actually...

Thinking of this, Ana Shen quickly got up and went into the bathroom to wash, and Walter's cold voice came from outside: "Hurry up."

Ana Shen paused and nodded subconsciously.

When she was finished, thinking that Walter had already left, she didn't expect him to be waiting for her outside.

"Why are you... still here?" Ana Shen asked strangely.

Walter's facial expression was a bit awkward, and he was a little frustrated when she spoke.

"This is my room, why can't I be here?"

"No, I mean... why haven't you gone to the company?"

He had already left at this time before, and Ana Shen waited for him to leave before taking the bus.

The blue veins on Walter's forehead jumped, "Come here and push me."

"Oh." Ana Shen didn't resist his order, and cleverly walked over and pushed him downstairs, then drove him into the car, and then prepared to leave.

When Ana Shen wanted to get out of the car, Walter asked coldly behind him, "Where to go?"

Hearing, Ana Shen turned her head: "Go to work by car..."

Walter's lips curled up with a mocking smile: "Aren't you taking my car? Do you have to tell me to take the bus in front of me?"

Ana Shen didn't understand what happened, but didn't say much, walked back to him and sat down.

When they arrived at the company, many people couldn't help whispering when they saw Ana Shen getting off Walter's car.

"What's the matter? Isn't that Assistant Shen? Why did she get off our Mr. Walter's car?"

"Yeah, didn't Mr. Walter set off from Yejia? How could Assistant Shen be with him? Is there any secret in this?"

"Mr. Walter never had a female assistant before. This Assistant Shen suddenly appeared, but she really became Mr. Walter's assistant. Now she is still getting down in the same car with him. Hehe, this kind of woman also crawls on the bed. Isn't it better? I don't really have the ability."

"Tsk, how can I be an assistant? Looking at her like that, she doesn't know anything, she doesn't look good and she doesn't have a figure. Why does Mr. Walter like her?"

"My dear, although our Mr. Walter is the president of the Ye Group, he is a handicapped person after all, and I heard that he does not raise it! I don't know what kind of technique this woman used."

"Shhh, it's always a taboo for Mr. Walter to maimed and not raise this matter, how dare you say, looking for death?"

"What are you afraid of, just let's talk about it, and Mr. Walter can't hear it."

Pushing Walter to the exclusive elevator for the president, Ana Shen felt a lot of gaze on the way, and she could feel the people whispering together without looking back.

They must be discussing her relationship with Walter.

She glanced at the back of Walter's head in front, and wondered why he suddenly let her get in his car to come to the company today. Could it be because...

Thinking of that incident, Ana Shen's face changed slightly.

If her relationship with Walter changed because of this incident, she would rather not.

Although I don't know why, Ana Shen subconsciously resisted the relationship she and Walter had established because of that kind of thing.

Very resistant.

After pushing Walter to the office, Ana Shen went to the pantry and made coffee for him.

When Ana Shen went in to deliver him coffee, he noticed Walter's gaze and avoided it.

"If it's okay, I'll go out to work first."

After speaking, Ana Shen quickly returned to her post without waiting for his answer.

Walter looked at her figure with a hint of fleeing away, and couldn't help narrowing his eyes.



She seems to be avoiding him?

why?

Ana Shen spent the morning getting to know the way group, and then went downstairs to eat when it was time.

She completely forgot about entering the company with Walter in the morning, and when she faced those strange gazes in the cafeteria, she suddenly recovered.

“Oh, isn’t this Assistant Shen?”

Two or three girls joined together and sat down opposite her.

“Everyone hooked up in the nightclub, why did you come to the cafeteria?”

“Oh, the hookup is a hookup, but after all, it’s not the master. If she doesn’t eat the canteen meal, does she still want to eat the night family meal?”

Ana Shen: “...” Do you do anything?

## **Chapter 113**

“I said Assistant Shen, the bed in the nightclub-is it easy to climb?”

One of them was dressed coquettishly, stretched out his hand to lift the hair on his cheek, and stared at Ana Shen with extremely contempt.

When Ana Shen heard this, her face instantly paled.

“What do you mean by this?”

“Literally, did you rely on this aspect to sit in the position of assistant?” The woman sneered: “I said you were going through the back door before. I didn’t expect to open such a big back door.”

“Oh, Sister Qiangwei, where is she calling the back door? Those who walk through the back door are all backgrounds. Just like her, who wants to have no figure or look or look, who is the one who walks through the back door? Do you think she can’t come to the cafeteria to eat the cafeteria meal? Did you get off the nightclub? I really thought I was in the nightclub? Shameless.”

Ana Shen’s lips turned white, and her chopsticks tightened silently.

“A trick to treat a disabled person like a nightclub who doesn’t lift up. How did you get him hooked?”

Ana Shen: “What did you just say?”

“Ask you for skills, we also want to be in the assistant position, so we ask you for some tips.”

Before they insulted her, Ana Shen just felt angry. Now that they said in private that Walter was disabled and didn’t lift anything, she was so angry that her facial features were distorted, and she put down her chopsticks with a bang.

“Who do you think is disabled?”

The sudden violent aura of Ana Shen scared several women. After looking at her in a daze, she recovered for a while, sneered: “Don’t you know who is disabled and who does not lift? Why do you want to ask knowingly?”

“Oh, they are the celebrities around the nightclub now, please be polite.”

“What am I afraid of? Isn’t it just a mistress?”

Handicapped, don't lift, after the mistress said these unbearable words, Ana Shen's character really couldn't collapse, she stared at the few people in front of her with cold eyes.

"I didn't expect your quality to be so low."

"Why? Do you dare to be afraid of others saying it?" One of the women looked at her unpleasantly, and directly grabbed a cup of hot soup and poured it at Ana Shen.

She was too fast, and she was sitting originally. When Ana Shen stood up, she didn't expect her to make a sudden move. She just subconsciously tilted her shoulder when she saw her pouring the soup over.

But the hot soup still splashed directly on Ana Shen's shoulders and back.

what...

The soup was just brought up and splashed on Ana Shen's shoulders. It instantly burned her fair skin. In addition, when the clothes became wet, they all stuck to her skin, which was more serious.

"Huh, do you really think you are a person?"

"Never ask, who are we!"

Ana Shen clutched her shoulders, biting her lower lip with anger.

The wound that hadn't recovered from the beginning just opened again, and she stared at the woman who splashed herself.

Ana Shen is really bullying, right?

Without even thinking about it, Ana Shen picked up her plate and threw it towards the opposite three people.

“what!!!”

“what are you doing?”

Three women screamed in the canteen.

Everyone in the cafeteria looked at the source of the sound.

Ana Shen's food and soup were just hit, and when she threw the plate over, all the oily food and soup spilled on the three women, and none was spared.

Because it was heading towards the middle one, it happened to be the one that poured Ana Shen's soup.

The vegetable juice splashed on her head, dripped from her hair, and then dripped onto her face.

“Ah!!! You bitch.”

Several people rushed towards Ana Shen screaming and grabbed her hair. Ana Shen also grabbed the other's hair unwillingly, her strength was so strong that she caught the other party all at once.

“It hurts, please help me get her hands away!”

“Let go of Sister Qiangwei, you bitch!”

Someone was grabbing Ana Shen's hand, and Ana Shen felt pain, but she couldn't let go. Once she was relieved, the three people on the opposite side

would rush towards her like crazy, and it would not be her hand that would attack her.

There was a mess in the canteen, and many wanted to come up to persuade them, but because the scene of the four women fighting was too horrible, they could not enter.

Some of them stood by and watched the show.

“What are you doing?”

A voice rang, questioning anxiously.

Ana Shen was pulled away and rescued, and the other three were also pulled away.

The three of them were out of shape at this time, but they obviously looked much worse than Ana Shen.

The person who came was Curtis Ye. He was always gentle and jade, he couldn't help frowning when he saw Ana Shen's appearance, and asked angrily: “What the hell is going on? Why are you fighting?”

Ana Shen stretched out her hand and wiped the blood on the corner of her lips, but did not speak.

Su Su who was holding Qiangwei suddenly stepped forward and pointed at Ana Shen.

“Vice-General Night, Assistant Shen suddenly spilled food on us. We were so angry that we had a fight with her!”

Hearing, Curtis glanced at her: “Really?”

Su Su was shocked by this look and took two steps back. He is always polite and has never been angry. At this time, the night vice president has sharpened his eyes. There is a chill on his body, which is the same as his previous gentle appearance. It's totally different.

"Ye, the vice president of night... That's it, other people can also testify for us!" Su Su had come to the company for a long time by herself, so she said big words.

Curtis looked at Ana Shen, and his voice softened a little: "What the hell is going on? Are they bullying you?"

Those words, how could Ana Shen say it to Curtis Ye?

For these despicable and shameless people, she pursed her lips and did not answer, her expression on her face was stubborn and tight, but her eyes were firmly and coldly looking at the three people opposite.

Curtis Ye felt helpless, but quickly took off his coat and put it on her: "If you don't want to say it, then don't say it, I will take you to deal with it first."

Ana Shen didn't speak, but was helped by Curtis Ye and walked out.

"Vice President, she really hit us first, why are you protecting this woman?"

"Night Vice President!"

Curtis took Ana Shen to his lounge, "There is a bathroom here. Go in and clean it. I will ask my assistant to prepare clothes for you."

Ana Shen stood there and didn't move, Curtis frowned, "What's the matter? Is it hurt?"

After speaking, he reached out to touch her.

Ana Shen just lowered her head, seeing the filth on her body, she was startled and took two steps back.

“Don’t touch me, I am dirty.”

Although she was only splashed with soup before, but when she was struggling with them later, she was also stained with a lot of things, and she was as dirty as she had come out of a garbage dump.

Curtis is so clean and tidy, who looks so gentle and jade, how can he touch her?

Curtis Ye was stunned for a moment, and then moved forward firmly with her hand in the air, and then held her shoulder: “A fool? I don’t think you are dirty. Tell me first, is there any injury on my body? Or I take it first. Are you going to the hospital?”

Let her go to the hospital like this ghost?

Ana Shen: “I’m fine, I’ll go in and clean up.”

## **Chapter 114**

Ana Shen went into the bathroom, and she herself disliked the stench from her body.

But she was really angry before.

Those people worked under the Ye Family Group, mocking her, mocking Walter.

As long as she thinks of him being ridiculed and disabled by his own employees behind his back, without mentioning anything, Ana Shen feels particularly angry.

Why can these people laugh at others recklessly? What good is it for themselves?

The shower drenched Ana Shen's whole body.

She took off the foul-smelling clothes on her body, and opened the exhaust duct in the bathroom.

It hurts when the scalded shoulder was drenched by boiling water, and Ana Shen subconsciously walked aside two steps.

"Knock-" Curtis Ye's voice came from outside, and Ana Shen hugged herself reflexively.

"Brother sister, there is shower gel in it, you use it yourself, I'll go out first, and my assistant will come to you later."

"okay,,

Ana Shen nodded, she is too dirty now and must take a shower quickly.

So there are not so many scruples.

For about twenty minutes, someone in the lounge seemed to push in and knocked on her door.

"Who?" After being quiet for a long time, Ana Shen asked with some caution.



She had just washed off the filth on her body, and she was facing the foam right now.

No one outside answered, Ana Shen was taken aback, walked to the door and asked again: "Who?"

It was silent for a long time before a cold male voice sounded.

"it's me."

Ana Shen was stunned at first, and then suddenly reacted, isn't this voice... Walter?

The thought that Walter was outside the door at this time made Ana Shen's nervousness even more uneasy now. It was a sudden reaction that Walter would definitely be angry with her now that she stayed in someone else's bathroom.

For a while, Ana Shen panicked and didn't know what to do.

"Open the door."

Walter said suddenly.

Ana Shen's complexion changed, and he whispered: "No, no."

Walter frowned outside the bathroom. He looked down at the bag in her hand and said coldly: "I'll say it one last time, open the door."

Ana Shen: "..."

Again! He always speaks in this tone before he gets angry.

Ana Shen was still a little afraid of him in her heart. Finally, after a few strokes, she slowly opened the door by a crack. She hid behind the door panel, only poking out her head to look at Walter.

Walter's eyes were cold and faint, and his body exuded like a wild beast, which made people tremble.

When Ana Shen looked over, he happened to look over. Ana Shen was shocked and wanted to close the door.

A bag was handed over.

Ana Shen was taken aback, "What, what?"

"Want to come out naked?" Walter's voice was cold, it can be said to be squeezed out of his teeth: "If you are not afraid of death, you can try."

Where could Ana Shen go out naked? She quickly picked up the bag in Walter's hands overnight and found that it was indeed a new set of clothes.

"Thank you." She thanked.

Walter looked away and took a deep breath: "I'll give you ten minutes, so I'll pack it out quickly."

"Oh." Ana Shen closed the door and hung the bag on the hook next to it, then reopened the shower to wash away the foam.

After ten minutes, Ana Shen also grasped it well. After nine minutes, she packed up and opened the bathroom door and came out.

Quietly during the rest, only Walter was sitting in a wheelchair.

Compared to the normal temperature in the rest room when she came in before, the rest room at this moment is like an ice store for storing aspic food. Ana Shen had just taken a shower, and there were some water drops on her body, and she felt cold as soon as she went out. Reflexively shuddered.

Walter turned his back to her, and his whole body exuded a cold air.

Ana Shen stood on the spot for a while, and then whispered to him: "That... Walter, I'm ready."

Walter paused, then looked back at her.

His eyes were filled with hostility, and she took a step back in fright.

"Follow me out."

He said coldly again.

Ana Shen nodded, and pushed him out.

Like a dream, Curtis had sent her in before, but Curtis was not alone at this moment, and his assistant was also missing. Didn't it mean that his assistant would come and bring her clothes?

But why is the person here Walter?

Ana Shen couldn't figure it out.

"Very disappointed?" Walter suddenly asked coldly.

Hearing the sound, Ana Shen came back to her senses: "What?"

"I was the one I saw after I came out. I disappointed you, right?"

Ana Shen: "...No, I'm just wondering where they went..."

Walter mocked and said: "Do you think I will let other men see my Walter woman just after taking a shower?"

Hearing this, Ana Shen missed a beat in her heartbeat.

"What I said to you yesterday fell on deaf ears?"

The words were chilly, and Ana Shen couldn't help but shrink her neck, "No."

"Then why be with Curtis? Did I keep you away from him?"

Ana Shen pushed him out, explaining: "This is an accident."

"Okay, explain to me."

Ana Shen: "..."

No, when did Walter become so naive? And he was actually interested in listening to her explanation?

Ana Shen was stunned for a while, before avoiding the heavy to talk about what happened in the cafeteria.

It was just that she had an argument with a few girls, and then the other party moved her hands first, and she couldn't help but fight back...

In the end, Ana Shen's voice gradually weakened, as if the person who did the wrong thing was herself.

Walter didn't say a word, but the aura on his body became heavier. Ana Shen didn't speak any more, pushing him back to his office.

“If it’s okay, I’ll leave first.” Ana Shen thought she would be done after sending him to the office, so she was about to leave.

Who knew that Walter’s magnetic voice rang as soon as he turned around.

“What are you afraid of?”

what? Ana Shen paused on the spot, turning her head in confusion.

Walter turned the wheel, slowly turned around, his stern eyes fell on her face, “If it’s someone else’s fault, why don’t you have any confidence?”

Ana Shen thought he didn’t believe in her, and dryly apologized to Walter: “I’m sorry, I know this kind of thing is very bad, and I... won’t do this again.”

“What’s not going to happen? Don’t fight back? Or, next time you encounter this kind of thing, continue to fight with them?”

Ana Shen was already wronged enough in her heart, but Walter still said this. She only felt that all the sorrows and sorrows were concentrated in her chest, and she was too uncomfortable to hold her back, and her hands hanging on both sides couldn’t help tightening. .

“I listen to Mr. Walter, what Mr. Walter says is nothing.”

Seeing her forbearance, Walter finally couldn’t help but frowned fiercely.

“Are you stupi