

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 13-18

Chapter 13 Enforcement of Husband Power

Walter grabbed her hand and pressed the buckle with a click.

The belt is loose...

Ana Shen felt her brain freeze for a while, and her panicked eyes gradually widened under Walter's gaze.

Walter took his hand to untie the belt, took it off, and threw it aside.

Ana Shen's brain was in a dead state, so her body did not react.

"Now you know?" Walter asked in a hoarse voice.

Ana Shen sat on his lap, looking at Walter, which was close at hand.

His face is handsome, his eyes are as deep as tan, his nose is straight, and his thin lips are pressed like a straight line. I have to say that Walter is really a very handsome man.

With this face alone, many women in the north 35d1d1e5 city have to flock to him

It's just that Ana Shen could not forget the humiliation he gave her.

Seeing him gradually approaching him, Ana Shen subconsciously turned her head away.

Walter's eyes were sharp, his slender fingers pinched her chin, and he said in a vicious voice: "What to hide? Want to catch? Why, do you think I would be interested in a woman like you?"

"No!" Ana Shen didn't want to hear him say those humiliating words anymore, and bit her lower lip tightly: "If you are not interested in me, then let me go."

"Why? Are you interested, what does it have to do with you?"

Hearing, Ana Shen's eyes widened, "You..."

"Heh." He leaned forward abruptly, his cold thin lips heavily covering her red lips trembling with tension.

"Hmm..." Ana Shen's brain was blank for several seconds before she could react, and she stretched out her hand to push his chest.

It's okay if you don't push him, Walter seems to be irritated, rubbing her soft lips even harder, so hard that Ana Shen can't bear it. The pain in her lips made her delicate brows furrow together, she didn't swallow, and pushed him.

Walter originally wanted to humiliate her, to see where the kissing skills of a second-married girl were. Who knew that her reaction was unexpectedly so green? He didn't know how to breathe in. He was strong. Under the offensive, she didn't have the ability to resist at all, let him bully.

Damn it!

If you really want to seduce him, shouldn't it be time to use all your abilities to seduce him to react?

Suddenly, Walter roughly pulled the person in his arms away, leaving her lips, "Is that stupid?"

Ana Shen's head was dizzy by the kiss.

Except for the man a month ago, she had never experienced such a ferocious and overbearing kiss. Walter was too strong, like a fierce leopard. After catching you, she has been attacking frantically, giving you no breath at all. Opportunity.

No matter what you do, you can't escape.

Ana Shen's mouth was full of unfamiliar breaths from men. Ana Shen was very resistant at first, but gradually her whole body became soft when she was kissed. At this moment, Walter pulled away, his thoughts were still floating away, and he looked at her with blurred eyes. I can't say anything.

Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at the eyes that were close at hand.

This woman's eyes are like a cold spring, and she looks too cold and deserted on weekdays, making it impossible to lift any desires. At this moment, his eyes were blurred, and he had a different style, which actually...magically attracted him.

Inexplicably, an idea grew in Ye Mochen's head.

Why is such a woman divorced when she has such a demeanor when she is in love?

Is it?

Walter squinted, squeezed her chin and approached her, and asked in a dumb voice: "I haven't kissed yet? Can't I change my breath?"

Ana Shen seemed to come back to her senses when she heard the kiss, and the blur in his eyes slowly faded away.

However, the man's thin lips covered it again, and Ana Shen slammed the back of her head, deepening the kiss.

Walter didn't know what was going on, it was just that at that moment, he suddenly wanted to keep the scenery in Ana Shen's eyes, so... he said directly.

Ana Shen didn't know how long she had been sinking, and she suddenly woke up when she felt her body was held up by something.

Seeing Walter lowering his head and gnawing on her neck, Ana Shen's scorching heavy breath made Ana Shen scream and pushed him away.

This push directly pushed Walter away, and threw himself by the way.

Ana Shen sat down on the icy floor, her entire head stunned. She covered her red and swollen lips, and looked at him accusingly with beautiful eyes: "What are you doing!" A sneak peek at her swollen pants, immediately. She looked away with fright.

After Walter was pushed away, his expression was a little surprised, and after a while he returned to his indifference.

"Implementing her husband's power, why, Mrs. Ye is not used to it?"

Chapter 14

There was a mocking smile on the corner of his lips, which was obviously to humiliate her deliberately.

Ana Shen said angrily: "Aren't you not interested in me? Why are you kissing me!"

In her consciousness, kissing should be something that lovers can only do, but the expression in his eyes is obviously disgusting when he sees her, why can he still get his mouth off?

“Mrs. Ye, didn’t I tell you just now? Being interested in you is completely different from humiliating you.”

Ana Shen was stunned.

Unexpectedly, he was so bad that Ana Shen was so angry that she got up to leave.

“Mrs. Ye hasn’t helped me undress yet.”

“...”

“Or, you don’t want the wife of the night?”

Threat! The threat of Chiguoguo!

Ana Shen clenched her pink fist, her face pale with anger, before letting go.

Forget it, just bear it. Isn’t it just undressing?

Ana Shen turned around and walked in front of him again. Walter noticed that her beautiful eyes had returned to the cold, and they were like a cold spring that could not move.

Oh, what a disappointment. I want to stay in Yejia, but I don’t even know how to hook up people.

Ana Shen bent down to help him take off his pants, the sudden bump made her face red and low blood again. He simply closed his eyes and pulled his pants, but because of the wrong posture, he couldn't take it off.

She can only say to him: "You can help me hard."

Walter sat there with a cold face: "Mrs. Ye doesn't know that I am disabled? How can I use force?"

Ana Shen: "I can't help you if you don't use your strength."

"Oh, it seems that your wife this night is of little use."

Ana Shen's face changed, so she closed her mouth and tried her best.

In the past two minutes...

Ana Shen still did not succeed...

How to do? Ana Shen was crying anxiously, her eyes were red.

When Walter raised her head impatiently and wanted to scold her, he found that her forehead was so anxious that she was sweaty, and her eyes were red.

So when he reached his lips, he stopped like this, Walter frowned.

What's the matter with her?

Like this kind of unscrupulous woman who replaced her sister and married into the night house with a child, he should just throw it out, and actually give her a chance to be here?

Walter suddenly woke up, clasped Ana Shen's wrist, and pushed her directly out.

Unexpectedly, Ana Shen's thin shoulders hit the hard wall, and she raised her head to meet Walter's cold eyes.

"Get out."

She clutched her sore shoulder and glanced at him inexplicably.

"Nothing, what do you stay here for? Get out!"

"You!" Ana Shen clenched her fists, feeling that Walter was speaking too much.

But after thinking about it, it is true that she didn't help for a long time, the anger in her eyes disappeared, and then she slowly walked out of the bathroom with her shoulders.

"Phillip!" An indifferent voice rushed through the door with an imposing aura, and Phillip, who was eavesdropping outside, trembled.

"Don't roll in yet?"

Phillip scrambled into the bathroom and scratched his head awkwardly:
"Young Master Ye, how did you know that I was outside?"

Walter glanced at him coldly, and Phillip had to shut up immediately.

When Walter came out of the shower, Ana Shen in the bedroom had already fallen asleep. The small ball was shrunk in the quilt, and she covered her entire head, revealing only a few strands of long black hair.

With just a glance, Walter withdrew his gaze.

“towel.”

Phillip handed over a dry towel, Walter dried the water on his hair, his thin lips moved: “You go back first.”

When the words fell, Ana Shen, who was sleeping over there, probably felt hot under the quilt, and suddenly kicked off the quilt, revealing her thin, white, straight legs.

Ana Shen’s skin is very white and her legs are very thin. The visual impact caused by this scene is quite big.

Phillip also heard the movement and looked over subconsciously. As a result, as soon as his eyes touched those thin white legs, Walter’s chilly voice sounded, “Not leaving?”

The sudden coldness made Phillip shiver, and quickly walked out of the room.

After he left, Walter’s gaze fell on Ana Shen again, and he snorted coldly: The damn woman actually pretended to be so pure, she didn’t understand anything.

Now I’m asleep, but hooks a man like this!

When Ana Shen woke up the next day, Walter had already left. When she finished cleaning up and went downstairs, she happened to ran into Old Man Ye.

“Erika Shen?”

“Master...” Ana Shen was inexplicably nervous when she saw him.

I always felt that the old man's eyes were sharp, and he seemed to understand people's hearts. She was afraid that her identity would be easily recognized in front of him.

"You didn't accompany Walter to the company these two days?"

Although the words were very light, Ana Shen heard a hint of reproach. She glanced at the old man timidly, and then whispered: "I'm sorry, old man, I've been a little uncomfortable for these two days, so..."

"Uncomfortable?" Old Man Ye squinted his sharp eyes, "I'll call the doctor over to check it on you."

Call the doctor to check her up? Wasn't the matter of her pregnancy exposed immediately?

Ana Shen immediately stopped: "No need, my father, I just have a common cold. I will go out to the pharmacy and buy some medicine later."

The old man Ye stared at her with shrewd eyes, and Ana Shen was frowned upon by him and bit her lower lip subconsciously.

"The nasal sounds are so heavy, how about taking medicine only?" Who knows that the old man Ye just sighed, then waved to her to signal her to come closer.

Ana Shen took a few steps forward, and then stopped cautiously.

"Remember to buy medicine by yourself. If you feel better after taking the medicine, remember to go to the company and see Walter."

Ana Shen nodded: "I know the old man 38b400b1."

“Yeah.” The old man nodded in satisfaction, “Go.”

After leaving Yeja, Ana Shen called Karla Han. Karla Han came quickly and arrived in 20 minutes.

After getting in the car, Karla Han asked the expressionless people around her: “Did you think about it? Want to have a tire?”

Ana Shen nodded firmly.

It’s just that the sky doesn’t meet people’s wishes

Chapter 15

“Ms. Shen, according to the results of the examination, your uterine wall is extremely thin. A miscarriage can lead to perforation and bleeding. In severe cases, it can be life-threatening, and in rare cases, you will not be able to get pregnant again. We do not recommend you to abort.

Hearing that, Ana Shen frowned her eyebrows, and Karla Han on the side was also a little surprised when she heard the words: “Can’t abort a baby?”

“Yes, it is not recommended.” The doctor sighed lightly: “You guys think about it.”

When she got out of the hospital, Karla Han’s brows were knotted: “You can’t get a baby, then what do you do? Oh my god, how can there be such annoying things!”

“I do not know either.”

“I’ll take you back first.”

Ana Shen nodded, then shook her head again: "Send me to the company."

When arriving at the Yeshi Group Building, Karla Han said: "You go first, I'll go back and contact the doctor for you."

"Karla, thank you, I'm leaving now."

Because I was there last time, several front desks still had a deep impression of Ana Shen, but it was brought up by the vice president of the night, so this time I saw Ana Shen and treated her very well.

Ana Shen also got on the elevator smoothly and arrived at the top-level president's office.

The door of the office was not closed, and as soon as Ana Shen was about to knock on the door, she heard the dialogue inside.

"Last time I asked you to find someone, you brought me that woman, and this time I brought a woman who was a mother. Phillip, is it because I indulged you too much, or you don't have a brain for doing things now Up?"

Walter was sitting in front of the office, his slender fingers pressed lightly on the tabletop, his eyes were shining brightly, and a frightening aura filled his whole body.

Phillip stood at his desk and was being trained, his head hanging low, like a puppy with his head drooping.

Seeing this scene, Ana Shen hide behind the door subconsciously.

Walter is so angry now that she might be hit by the pond fish when she goes in now, so she should avoid it first.

“Mr. Walter, I really didn’t mean it, it’s that you gave too little information, so I would rather kill by mistake and never let go.” Phillip was also wronged in his heart, he followed Walter For so long, Xuan usually deals with work matters. Even if there is some trouble,

he can settle it quickly.

But the task now is to find a woman, or a woman who doesn’t know anything. How can it be so easy to go to a place like a hospital to find a pregnant woman?

“I’m giving less news? You don’t know how to collect news yourself?” Walter sneered, his sharp gaze became gloomy, and the act of tapping the desktop stopped: “Or, are you blaming me?”

The faint and cold tone made Phillip’s figure suddenly stand up, and he immediately shook his head to deny.

“Nothing! Young night, I will arrange for more inspections next time. Next time I will interrogate myself and bring people to you.”

“Interrogation?”

“Don’t worry, if it were that person, I would definitely not hurt her.”

“Fuck.” Walter got a satisfactory answer and pulled the tie on his chest impatiently.

Phillip was anxious for him to call himself to fuck off. It was so cold that he couldn’t stay in this office: “Yes!”

After Phillip came out, he closed the office door and turned around and saw Ana Shen standing by the wall.

After the two looked at each other for a while, Ana Shen just wanted to open her mouth to speak, but Phillip was dragged to the corner next to him: “You are not dead? You actually overhear me talking to Mr. Walter?”

Hearing that, Ana Shen shook her head: “I just happened to come over, but who is he looking for?”

Hearing, Phillip narrowed his eyes: “Ms. Shen, I advise you not to ask if you shouldn’t ask. You are a substitute for you to marry Mr. Walter, but you can’t be regarded as Mr. Walter’s real wife. It’s not right.”

Phillip’s words were so straightforward that Ana Shen lowered her eyes with embarrassment.

“I know...”

Seeing her suddenly depressed, Phillip realized that he had said something a little harder: “I know what I said is a bit ugly, but Ms. Shen understands it yourself? Anyway, don’t mention anything about today, otherwise I will save it. I can’t stop you.” Phillip turned around and left quickly.

If Ana Shen was a sensible person, she would not take the initiative to bring it up.

Ana Shen stood in the corner for about five minutes before she knocked on the door.

“Enter.” Walter’s voice sounded cold and ruthless, still vaguely angry.

Ana Shen hesitated for a moment, opened the door of the office and walked in.

Walter did not sit in front of the office, but sat in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with his back facing her, overlooking below.

Ana Shen remembered the coldness in his voice and walked in silently.

The air was quiet for a few seconds, and Walter realized that the visitor hadn't spoken, so he frowned and turned the wheelchair around.

Unexpectedly, it was Ana Shen's slightly pale and sick face that caught the eye.

Walter frowned: "What are you doing?"

Ana Shen raised her head and slammed into her eyes, "I, I am your assistant."

Walter sneered disdainfully, and glanced at her flat lower abdomen, again irritated.

He pulled the tie on his chest, and asked in a cold voice, "What's the plan for the child?"

Walter took the initiative to bring up the child's matter, making Ana Shen pale again, and his fingers tightened silently.

"No answer? Are you planning to keep him?"

Thinking of the doctor's words, Ana Shen plucked up the courage to look at him: "Can you give me a few more days of grace..."

"No!" Walter refused without thinking about it. The coldness all over his body made him chill. He looked at Ana Shen like a dead person, spitting out cruel words, "In two days, if the child is still there, I will personally Do it."..

In a blink of an eye, it will be two days later.

Ana Shen didn't go to the hospital to destroy the child, because Karla Han had looked for her and asked her to stabilize Walter first, and she would find a doctor for herself over there to see if there was any way to avoid hurting her body to abort.

Only after the agreed time limit was reached, there was still no way to achieve both.

That night, Ana Shen in the bedroom was anxious, praying that Walter would not come back, but how could she be as she wished?

"Squeak" the door opened.

Walter turned his wheelchair into the door, and saw the woman who was stunned in the same place, her sharp eyes locked him tightly: "The appointed time is up."

His voice was calm, but cold and stern. His eyes were as deep as night and as dangerous as a dormant beast.

Ana Shen is not good at lying, so she dared not look at each other's eyes at all. She kept her eyes closed and whispered: "I know, I've knocked out the child."

"Really?" Walter sneered, his tone raised slightly.

Ana Shen was so nervous that her eyelashes quivered, and her voice became a little lower: "I, I really hit..."

After finishing speaking, Ana Shen tremblingly took out a list from her pocket and handed it to Walter: "This is a proof of abortion, look."

Walter did not answer.

There was an uneasy breath in the air.

Chapter 16

Ana Shen's head was drooping straight, and the undried hair after bathing was still dripping with transparent drops of water.

"It's true." Ana Shen pursued again, but her tone sounded obviously lacking in confidence.

Walter snorted coldly, and suddenly took the list in his hand: "A fake certificate, I want to fool Walter's eyes? Who is so courageous to accompany you to fake it!"

The abortion certificate was crumpled and thrown at Ana Shen's feet.

Ana Shen suddenly raised her head, her slender figure trembled, and her pale lips trembled, "You..."

The force on her wrist suddenly increased, and Ana Shen felt that her wrist was about to be broken by him. She frowned in pain, but bit her lower lip tightly without saying a word.

"Heh, I've guessed that you are a dishonest woman." Walter forcefully pulled her into his arms. Without giving her any chance to struggle, he put a small transparent bag in her hand.

Ana Shen lowered her head and saw a white pill in the bag.

Thinking of something, her face turned pale, shaking her hands and trying to throw the pill away, but Walter held it tighter.

“The thing that Walter hates most in my life is a woman like you, selfish but still pretending to be innocent to destroy other people’s families, marrying in with other people’s children, with impure goals, and wanting to be safe?”

He peeled the bag with his own hands, his smile suddenly became evil and bloodthirsty.

“Don’t you want to stay at Yejia? After taking this medicine, I will let you stay here as a young lady.”

No need to think, Ana Shen knew what medicine it was. Her face became pale and transparent at a speed that was visible to the naked eye, and her petite body trembled particularly violently under his restraint.

“No, I don’t want it! That proof is not fake, I really knocked it out, kid! Do you believe it?”

Walter’s eyes were too cold, and his slender fingers easily pinched her lower jaw, forcing her to open her lips, and the other hand directly stuffed the pill into her mouth mercilessly.

Ana Shen resisted during the whole process, but the power difference between men and women was too great. Under Walter’s confinement, she could not move a single move, and could only watch him put the pills into her mouth.

The peculiar smell of the pill melted a little with the tongue, and the bitter taste hit Ana Shen’s mind, and her stomach began to roll again.

“Let go, let go...”

“Swallow.” Walter pressed her mercilessly and tried to push the pill in her mouth. The expression in her eyes was like a resurrected corpse, doing this without any emotion.

Ana Shen finally couldn't help but let out a vomiting sound from her throat.

Walter frowned.

Seeing that she was really vomiting, Walter let go.

In the next second, Ana Shen rushed out like an arrow from the string.

Walter saw that petite figure rushed into the bathroom, spitting on the sink, his handsome face was faintly blue, and the hostility in his eyes increased a bit.

Ana Shen vomited dimly on the sink, and the bitter taste of the pills in her mouth continued for a long time, constantly impacting her taste buds, causing her to vomit and vomit.

But thankfully, the pill was also vomited out by her, and she didn't eat it.

I don't know how long it took for Ana Shen to recover, but her body was exhausted. She reluctantly cleaned the bathroom, and then sat limply on the toilet.

I had just taken a bath, but now the forehead and neck were covered with dense cold sweat.

bad stomach ache...

Ana Shen subconsciously covered her belly.

The pill was spit out, but why did my stomach hurt? Could it be caused by eating some unknowingly?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen's eyes panicked.

Her face was as white as a ghost, she got up from the toilet, stumbled
1c18def9, clutched her belly and walked out.

Walter pursed his thin lips: “Where to go?”

Ana Shen didn’t answer, and walked out stubbornly.

“Stop!” Walter yelled, really drinking Ana Shen.

The petite figure stopped and stood there for a while, then suddenly fell
directly to the side...

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Chapter 17

Walter didn’t take it to heart. He thought she was pretending, so he sneered: “I
won’t eat this set of pretending to be pitiful.”

The petite figure fell on the ground motionless.

Walter raised his eyebrows: “Is there enough acting?”

The person still didn’t move, Walter narrowed his guessing eyes slightly, and
then turned the wheelchair forward.

Then I saw that Ana Shen’s face was as pale as paper, and even her lips lost
their blood.

In an instant, Walter’s heart seemed to be grasped.

Twenty minutes later, on the corridor of the hospital.

Walter was sitting in the wheelchair with a gloomy expression, watching Phillip's busy schedule with cold eyes, and then walked towards him when he was finished.

"What's wrong with her?" Walter said in a bad tone.

Phillip curled his lips, "The doctor said that the blood was lacking, coupled with the illness and exhaustion, so he moved a little fetal gas, that's it."

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows, and sneered disdainfully after a while: "Pretend to be pitiful? Feel your fetal gas casually?"

Phillip: "Young Master Ye, Miss Shen's complexion is indeed very bad, and this is a hospital diagnosis."

Walter's eyes fell like a sharp knife on Phillip's face, and Phillip immediately coughed, "It may be a diagnosis error, what will Mr. Walter do?"

Walter remembered that her previous goal had not yet been achieved, and she vomited all the pills she had eaten. His eyes gradually became cold and indifferent: "Contact the doctor and perform the operation."

Heh, do you think you can keep the wild species by pretending to be sick? impossible!

"Uh, Ms. Shen hasn't beat the child?" Phillip nodded immediately after being taken aback, "I'll call the doctor now."

After Phillip left, Walter turned the wheelchair towards the ward, and the wheels slipped into the white ward quietly.

The woman's petite and slender figure was lying on the hospital bed with her hands neatly flat on her chest.

The expression on her beautiful face was serene, and apart from the pale face and lip color, she couldn't tell that she was sick, it was more like she was asleep.

Obviously she is a scheming woman, but she was so weak when she was unconscious.

The wheels approached slowly by the bed.

Walter's ink eyes gripped her tightly, full of tangled and complicated emotions.

Is it pretending? Otherwise, how could she pass out at such a coincidence, thinking that she would leave this wild species?

Walter forced himself to look away, pushing the wheelchair out of the ward.

When Ana Shen woke up, the wing of her nose was filled with a disgusting smell of disinfectant. When I opened my eyes, I found myself lying in a cold operating room.

Seeing the doctors who fiddled with the instruments, Ana Shen immediately struggled to get up, pulled out the infusion needle in his hand, pushed the nurse beside him, and stumbled outside.

"With the doctor, the patient ran away!"

"Catch it back!"

As soon as Ana Shen opened the door of the operating room, three bodyguards in black stood in front of her, obviously to prevent her from escaping.

“You let me go! I don’t want surgery!”

Phillip on the side said, “Miss Shen, there will be no pain if you obey, otherwise...” With a look, the people in black grabbed Ana Shen firmly.

“You executioners! My own children go and leave me to decide for myself!” Ana Shen roared, punching and kicking the man in black who was holding her, “You let me go!”

Ana Shen seemed to be mad. With her already weak body and the excitement at this time, there was another burst of darkness before her eyes, and then she fainted again.

“Young Master Ye, she... seems to have passed out again.”

Walter had been watching the scene for a long time, and sneered when he saw this: “The same trick is stupid the second time. Take her away.”

Phillip nodded and instructed those people to take Ana Shen back to the operating room.

Ana Shen’s delicate body was lifted up, without any resistance, her long, supple hair fell into disarray, and the collar also tilted aside, revealing her small white shoulders.

With just a glance, Walter felt his eyes pierced: “Let go of her.” The words had already come out of his mind.

A few hands shook. Was the person who spoke just now Mr. Walter?

“Deaf?”

Phillip didn't react either, so he had to ask, “Young Master Ye, what's wrong?”

Walter turned the wheel, took the unconscious Ana Shen, and reached out to fasten the button she had opened due to the struggle.

After a while, he realized what he was doing and took his hand back.

He raised his eyes again, with a bloodthirsty smile on his face: “No matter how she is the woman of my Walter, if you let me know that you see what you shouldn't see, and if you meet what you shouldn't touch, I will make you worse off than death. .”

Several men reacted instantly and nodded again and again: “I see, Mr. Walter.”

When she woke up again, Ana Shen was completely desperate.

She found that her limbs had been tied to the operating bed and couldn't get rid of no matter how hard she struggled.

The cold liquid dripped into the body along the needle, and Ana Shen could only shout hoarsely: “Let go of me, let me go, I don't want to do surgery!”

The nurse on the side increased the flow rate of the suspension needle, and said, “Miss Shen, take a nap, and it will pass immediately.”

The efficacy of the anesthetic gradually increased, and Ana Shen's consciousness gradually blurred.

Feeling that her legs were separated and the cold medical equipment entered the body, Ana Shen exhausted her strength and shouted loudly: “Walter, I hate you!”

At the moment when Ana Shen plunged into darkness, there was a “bang” and the door of the operating room was kicked open...

Chapter 18

Ana Shen felt that she had slept for a long, long time.

She had a terrible dream. The abortion certificate she asked Karla Han to do was found out by Walter, and then she was taken to the hospital forcibly, and the child was taken out bloody.

“Ah!” Ana Shen exclaimed and suddenly sat up from the bed.

She subconsciously stretched out her hand to cover her belly, sweating in cold sweat.

Looking around, the sky was already bright, and the surrounding scenes were familiar, it was Walter’s room.

Yesterday’s memory recovered, and Ana Shen suddenly opened the quilt and jumped out of bed. Is her child gone? Did she never have the opportunity to be a mother again?

“What is the ghost’s name?” A cold voice made Ana Shen’s steps completely paused. She looked back at the sound source with her bare feet, and Phillip pushed Walter in.

Seeing him, Ana Shen didn’t get angry, grabbed the pillow next to him and threw it at him.

“Asshole!”

Walter’s breath suffocated, and Phillip directly beat the thrown pillow aside:
“Ana Shen, you are crazy!”

“Walter, you beast, how can you be so cruel? You return the child to me!”

Ana Shen stepped forward out of control and grabbed Walter’s collar, his eyes filled with tears.

“Which beast are you calling?” Walter’s voice was calm and he couldn’t hear the joy or anger.

Ana Shen stared at him with red eyes.

“let go.”

Ana Shen didn’t let go, bit her lower lip stubbornly and looked at him.

“Miss Shen, don’t know what’s good or bad! Let go of us Mr. Walter quickly!”
Phillip drank angrily.

“Even if it is an animal, it is more emotional than Walter. Not only is your blood cold, but your heart is also black.”

“Really?” Walter sneered, “So you see me like this?”

Ana Shen’s eyes were red, staring at him firmly, without speaking.

Tears had filled her eyes, but she had been holding back forever not to fall in front of Walter.

“Very good.” Walter clasped her thin white wrist and pinched her chin:
“Beasts? Animals are more emotional than me? Ha~ Phillip, go out.”

Walter’s body exuded a solitary strong cold, Phillip shivered, and silently turned around and went out.

“What are you going to do, let me go...” After Phillip went out, Ana Shen reacted and wanted to break away from Walter.

Even though Walter’s legs were ill, he was really strong. He grabbed her wrist, and she couldn’t move at all.

In the next second, Walter dragged her into his arms, held her slender waist with his big hands, pinched her chin with one hand, and pressed her head down.

The cold and dry thin lips pressed Ana Shen’s lips without warning.

Ana Shen’s brain was completely dead, her eyes widened in disbelief.

What is he doing?

While thinking, there was a pain on her lips, and Ana Shen recovered.

Walter’s breathing was heavy, and the aura around his body was also very cold, strongly surrounding and occupying her.

Ana Shen was in a trance.

Why is Walter in front of her so similar to the man who wanted her more than a month ago?

After a long time, Ana Shen only remembered how strong the man gave her at the time, and almost forgot everything else, including the voice.

She didn't even see the license plate of that car. If she wasn't pregnant now, maybe she could try to find the man that night?

There was a heavy pain in the lower lip, Ana Shen regained her senses, and Walter stared at her dully.

He withdrew his lips, and said gloomily, "As Mrs. Ye, do you distract yourself while kissing?"

When the words fell, he moved the hand hoop around her waist, pinched the back of her neck, and with a bit of force, and Ana Shen screamed out in pain.

"Don't you hate me?" Ana Shen stammered a bit, but his eyes were full of hatred.

"Yeah, hating you, and humiliating you are two different things. Mrs. Ye, it seems that you have a bad memory." Walter sneered and pressed towards her again.

"Hmm." Ana Shen's red lips were choked again. She wrung her eyebrows in pain and wanted to push the person in front of her away, but his hand once again encircled her waist and locked her firmly. In his arms.

Between his lips, Walter's voice was low and mute: "Since I am a beast, then I will sit down."

When Ana Shen was still in a daze, one hand had already pushed her clothes up, and a big fiery palm swam over her skin...