Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 97-102

Chapter 97

Ana Shen thought he had a hallucination.

How could Walter make such a request? Holding her cell phone, asking her to kiss him, and then return the cell phone to her???

Is this something he can do?

So naive!

Seeing her standing on the spot, Walter's expression was dull and blank, as if he doubted whether what he heard was true. Walter came back to his senses and realized what he had just said. He coughed slightly and was about to speak, "You..."

However, in the next second, Ana Shen, who was still standing still on the spot, suddenly leaned over and leaned over, and the face that was facing the sky suddenly enlarged in front of Walter's eyes.

A softness hit his lips, and Walter's pupils trembled slightly.

Ana Shen refused at first, but thought of the unequal relationship between the two people. If she did not listen to what he said, maybe he would not return the phone to her.

She can insist on many things, except for the child.

She was too scared, if Walter knew, would he force her to have another fetus.

So Ana Shen rushed forward and kissed him.

Anyway, it's just a moment, I've kissed so many times before, it doesn't matter...

This kiss can be said to be a touch of water, and Ana Shen left directly after touching it, spreading his hand to him.

"Can the phone be returned to me?"

It turned out to be for the phone...

Walter's eyes darkened, and a bit more hostile: "You are also a kiss? Have you ever kissed? You don't know how you kissed the previous few times?"

Ana Shen: "..."

Ana Shen's face blushed slightly when she heard about the previous kiss.

Walter's kisses were like violent storms, and he would not allow her to escape every time. Although he always said that he was humiliating her, his kisses were indeed...

"impossible."

Walter raised his cell phone and laughed terribly, "Don't want the phone anymore?"

Ana Shen bit her lower lip, blinked at Walter, and then slowly moved towards it after a while.

She can't do exactly what Walter does, but she can also learn a thing or two. For example, she is awkwardly sticking out the tip of her tongue to pry open

the other's lips, but she is too jerky. After reaching in, I didn't know how to move, just staring at Walter, which was close at hand.

The eyes are lingering, as if they can speak.

Walter's eyes were deep and frightening, like a wolf in the dark night with a faint cold light, he was about to pounce on you, the look that wiped you out.

Ana Shen was startled, so scared that she wanted to escape.

However, Walter's big hand did not know when he reached her waist. When she was about to leave, the big palm directly pressed her waist and approached her, and the other hand directly supported her back of the head, turning Passivity is the initiative to deepen the kiss.

"Well."

Ana Shen was taken into his arms and huddled together intimately.

Walter's kiss was not gentle, on the contrary, it was the kind of kiss that was gobbled up and exhausted.

Without giving her any opportunity to breathe and think about breathing, Ana Shen's brain was blank. The remaining reserved and shyness of kissing him just now all disappeared cleanly, leaving all his breath in her mouth.

Ana Shen struggled, and suddenly thought of something, she reached out and tried to get her mobile phone back.

"What do you take me for?" Walter withdrew his lips and looked at her sullenly.

At this moment, Ana Shen was already sitting on his lap, her lips were red and swollen by the kiss, and her eyes were looking at him moisturized.

"You said it yourself, as long as I kiss you, you will return the phone to me."

Walter: "Did I say it?"

Ana Shen's face changed drastically, "Are you not keeping your promise?"

"Did anyone hear? You care about this phone so much, there are people in it that you really want to contact?" Walter lowered his head, and gently bit his thin lips on her white neck: "Let me guess, it's yours." Former husband? Or... Curtis Ye?"

"No!" Ana Shen bit her lower lip, anxiously: "My family's contact information is all in it, and some of the money I saved myself. Can you give it back to me?"

Walter: "..." I didn't expect these reasons.

"Do you think I will believe it?"

"I don't understand, why do you want to confiscate my phone?"

He had never touched her mobile phone before, what happened tonight? Suddenly he said that he wanted to confiscate her mobile phone and would not return it to him. Did he know something?

Walter's eyes became cold, and he held Ana Shen's hand and pushed her onto the back bed.

"Your phone is too old, it's a shame to use it."

After speaking, he turned and rolled the wheel away.

"Then you give it back to me, and I will replace it myself." Ana Shen didn't care about anything, and quickly got up from the bed to catch up.

Walter paused for a while even carrying the wheelchair, and narrowed his eyes: "I just want to go back?"

Ana Shen stood still and did not speak.

"I will return it to you when I feel better."

Ana Shen: "..."

Son of a bitch! Son of a bitch!!

If possible, Ana Shen really wanted to rush to kill him, but no, the more she showed that she cared about the phone, Walter would not return it to him.

He may have noticed something, and when he thought of this possibility, the fear in Ana Shen's heart deepened a bit.

All night, Ana Shen didn't sleep well. When she woke up the next day, she wore dark circles under my eyes. The first sentence when she saw Walter was: "When will you return the phone to me?"

Walter glanced at her dark circles.

"Is the phone really that important to you?"

Ana Shen nodded.

Walter: "What on earth is there? To be honest."

Ana Shen shook her head: "It's really nothing, but that's my mobile phone. If you don't believe me, I can delete all contact information except for my friends and family in front of you."

In desperation, Ana Shen could only raise her hand to assure him that her expression and eyes were very sincere.

Walter's lips curled up, "Okay, I'll return it to you after the company."

Then he directly let Phillip push him to leave. When Ana Shen wanted to catch up, she heard him say: "Remember to wear the skirt last night."

There is no way, her mobile phone is in someone else's hand, so she can only ask for it.

After getting dressed, Ana Shen didn't go directly to the company, but went to a nearby convenience store, and then borrowed the phone to call Karla Han: "Karla, this is Ana Shen."

"Wow, you want to exhaust my eyes early in the morning? Call me so early?"

"Karla, it's not good!" Ana Shen said anxiously, "My phone was confiscated by Walter?"

"what's the situation?"

Ana Shen looked outside nervously, biting her lower lip and said: "I don't know. He was fine before. I don't know why my phone was suddenly confiscated. I am worried whether he knows something."

Karla sat up abruptly from the bed: "Don't worry, where are you now? I'll come over immediately."

Chapter 98

After Ana Shen said she coordinates, she waited outside.

After waiting for about twenty minutes, Karla Han appeared in front of her in the car. After the car stopped, Ana Shen quickly stepped forward and sat in the car door.

"what's up?"

"Go to the company first. I'm almost late. I will tell you on the road."

Karla could only turn around quickly.

"Why did Walter suddenly confiscate your phone? Did you offend him? Or did you expose something yourself?"

Hearing, Ana Shen shook her head: "No, I didn't reveal anything, but we quarreled last night."

"Quarrel? Tell me what happened."

During the quarrel between Ana Shen and Walter, she did not dare to say too much, but she told Karla Han about the reason for the quarrel.

"I'll go, he really doesn't like you. It's a venomous tongue to keep saying these things to your heart."

Hearing that sentence that he didn't like you, Ana Shen's heart suddenly fell, and she nodded emotionally: "Yes, he should hate me very much."

"Analyzed based on the current situation, you didn't show your feet or say anything strange, then he should have found nothing. After all...only the two of us know about this, right?"

Ana Shen nodded solemnly: "I only told you one person."

"That's fine, I guess he just wants to play with you with your phone, after all... he wants you to pay the price, and it should be for you to endure all kinds of torture."

"Karla, now is not the time to analyze this, the phone is in his hand, and our chat history will be discovered."

"I'll go, don't you delete records afterwards for such important things?"

Ana Shen also felt that he was not attentive enough, "There are previous ones, but the latest ones are not. I didn't know he would suddenly take my mobile phone."

"What do you do now? The phone was taken, and he refused to return it to you. You can only hope that he didn't look at your phone."

Ana Shen felt a headache and stretched out her hand to twist her aching eyebrows. Karla Han glanced at her helplessly, and couldn't help cursing: "I'm going to be stupid by you. I knew I deleted the record. Now I don't have to worry too much."

Ana Shen stopped talking.

"I'll take you to the company first, don't be arrogant, do everything by chance."

After that, Karla Han first gave her a cell phone: "This is my cell phone, you use it first."

Ana Shen nodded: "Well! What about you?"

"You silly, this is my backup phone, I still have the main phone."

"Ok."

"It's almost here. Call me if you have something to do, and you will act on your own. Get your phone back early."

After Ana Shen got out of the car, she looked back at Karla Han worriedly, and Karla Han waved to her: "Go in."

Only then did Ana Shen step forward to go inside.

She took a deep breath and told herself to be calm and not to mess around.

After entering the company, Ana Shen went upstairs to her post. Seeing the quietness in the office, she got up again and made a cup of coffee to send in.

When she pushed the door in, Walter's eyes calmly fell on the computer screen, his fingers tapping on the keyboard, looking extremely focused.

Ana Shen rolled her eyes, pursed her lips, and put the coffee on his desk.

"Little night, your coffee."

Walter didn't answer her, and Ana Shen moved her lips. He almost blurted out when she wanted to ask him when he would return the phone to her.

As a result, when the words reached her lips, Ana Shen suddenly reacted, she wanted to calm down.

Don't mess around.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen suppressed the thoughts in her heart, put the coffee down, and turned around and left the office.

Walter heard the door close repeatedly, and the person who had just entered was so quiet as if he had never been before, so he couldn't help but raise his eyes and glance at the coffee cup.

Didn't ask him for a cell phone?

Walter narrowed his eyes and reached out to take out Ana Shen's phone from his pocket.

This phone is very old, it looks like it is a few years old, even if it is thrown away, it doesn't hurt. But last night she was very panicked when she saw the phone missing, which made him especially want to discover the secrets in the phone.

But he never opened it.

He Walter has no interest in discovering other people's secrets.

If it weren't for the phone call from her ex-husband, Walter would not confiscate her mobile phone.

If the phone is returned to her, then her ex-husband will call her again, and contact her then...

Thinking of this, Walter made a call to Phillip without any hesitation.

"You go buy a new mobile phone card and take the card pin by the way."

Although Phillip over there didn't know why, he still did.

After Ana Shen returned to her post, she let out a sigh of relief.

The phone rang, and Ana Shen took it out and took a look. It was a text message from Karla Han, asking her how is her progress?

Ana Shen told her about the things he looked at. After Karla Han gave her a thumbs up, let her keep it, and don't mess with Walter for at least a whole day. Of course, you must seize the opportunity when you have the opportunity to perform.

Ana Shen put the phone away and was listless all day.

She was really worried, afraid that Walter would discover her secrets, but she tried to keep absolutely quiet when meeting with Walter, and didn't ask him to mention the phone.

And Walter seemed to have forgotten about it.

At the end of get off work, Walter suddenly asked her to accompany him to a dinner party.

Ana Shen raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Young Master Ye is going to attend this private dinner, right? It doesn't seem to have anything to do with me?"

Walter raised his eyebrows coldly: "I will attend with my female companion, and I will return the phone to you when I come back."

Hearing, Ana Shen couldn't help biting her lower lip.

Bastard, actually threatened her again.

She raised her head and stared into his eyes: "How do I know if you will lie to me? After all..." He just lied to her last night.

Ask her to kiss him, and return the phone to her after a kiss.

In the end, she kissed twice, but he still did not return the phone to her.

Too much!

"Don't want it?" Walter sneered, "I will pass Xingshui Lake on the way to the banquet. If you don't come, I will just throw it in."

When the words were over, Walter rolled the wheelchair directly and left in front of her.

Ana Shen's eyes widened, and it took a full ten seconds to react, and quickly followed up: "Can't I go with you?"

Walter imagined that the woman behind him was anxious and helpless, and his thin lips couldn't help but slightly aroused.

Phillip handed Ana Shen a box.

"Assistant Shen, this is the dress for the banquet."

After taking it, Ana Shen went to the bathroom to change it out, and walked to Walter reluctantly.

There was a little more light in Walter's dark eyes, and he narrowed his eyes to look at Ana Shen standing in front of him.

The style of the waistband outlines her waist shape exquisitely. As soon as the waist becomes thinner, her S-shaped figure is more prominent. Walter knows that this woman's body is very material, but she is usually covered by her dressing style. That's it.

Later, after he touched it... only to find out... it turned out that she didn't look flat like on the surface.

Chapter 99

"Assistant Shen, we personally picked this dress by Shao Ye."

Phillip couldn't help but said aloud.

"Huh?" Ana Shen was obviously unable to react. She glanced at Walter for unknown reasons. Walter avoided her eyes for the first time and sneered: "I picked it? Why didn't I know about it?"

Phillip: "...Yes, I picked it, and I was wrong Assistant Shen."

Ana Shen: "..."

Phillip slandered in his heart: Mr. Walter, can you be more awkward?

Phillip didn't quite understand Walter's attitude toward Ana Shen, but as a subordinate, he could only pretend that he didn't know anything.

"Don't leave yet?" Walter reminded Ana Shen, and Ana Shen stepped forward to push his wheelchair.

The three of them got into the elevator together, got into the car after bc6f3288, and quickly arrived at the banquet.

However, on the road, Ana Shen noticed the scenery on the road, and did not say that there was a lake that Walter said. It was not until he got off the car that Ana Shen suddenly reacted.

She was fooled by Walter!

How can there be any lake, it is simply a lie to her!

Thinking of this, Ana Shen angrily pushed him forward: "You lied to me again, I didn't see the lake at all when I came!"

Hearing, Walter couldn't help but curl his lips, "Idiot."

Because his voice was too small, Ana Shen couldn't hear clearly, and subconsciously leaned forward: "What?"

Walter turned his head and glanced, and he happened to see the spring light leaning over her chest. He breathed, "Look up."

Ana Shen didn't know why, but he raised his head as he said.

"Don't bow your head to me." There were so many people here, she was gone as soon as she bowed her head.

It doesn't matter if he sees it, but Walter's eyes are extremely unhappy when he thinks that others can see it.

Damn, he should pick her a conservative dress.

Ana Shen felt inexplicable: "What's the matter?"

"Can you better the women of your family?"

Hearing, Ana Shen's eyes widened: "Which bad family do I have?"

Ana Shen glanced down at the skirt on her body and smiled angrily: "Mr. Walter, you picked the skirt? Now you say that I am a bad woman, don't you slap her face?"

Walter: "...Didn't Phillip say that he picked the skirt?"

Phillip on the side: "I'm sorry, I will definitely pick it up next time."

Walter glanced at Phillip warningly, Phillip could only groan in his heart.

Walter's appearance was a sensation. Although he was in a wheelchair, Walter was the first family in Beich, and Walter was also the president of the Ye Family Group. His appearance naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

When the lights and gaze fell on Walter, Ana Shen beside him was naturally not left out. After all, today's Ana Shen wore a light gray-blue dress and long skirt, and her silky hair gracefully draped over him. On her shoulders, there seemed to be a quiet gesture of time.

Naturally, it also attracted the attention of many men and women present.

The number of times Walter attended the banquet can be counted by a few fingers, but the time interval between them is long. It has been many years since he entered the Yeshi Group, and the number of times he attended the banquet probably only reached 5-6. Times.

But his chance to be invited is every business dinner, or someone who wants to host a birthday party for his daughter, he can't be invited.

Over time, Walter became sacred in the upper class.

This man is mysterious and unpredictable, but he is vigorous and vigorous. He is handsome and has business acumen.

However, because he has never been a girl, rumors that he can do nothing have gradually spread from the outside world. Over time, everyone has taken this as a fact.

At this moment, no matter how many people want to climb relatives with Yejia, after hearing that Walter is an incompetent person, they will think about their daughter.

So this time Walter brought a woman to attend, and they came in with everyone's attention, which naturally attracted attention.

"Who is the woman next to Mr. Walter? She looks pretty pleasing to the eye, the daughter of which group?"

"It shouldn't be right? Looks at her because her dress is worth a lot of money, and there are no other features. A woman like this may just be Mr. Walter's assistant or something."

"I heard from their company. Mr. Walter did have an extra female assistant recently. This female assistant attended a banquet with him last time. It's just that she wore ordinary clothes last time, so everyone didn't take that The female assistant looks at it, she should be the same person as the woman this time."

"It turned out to be like this, disappointing... I thought this woman could break through the night without raising rumors."

Several men laughed loudly, and everyone talked together, and then followed up if they were not influential.

"If it's just an assistant, then we...may go to make an appointment later, it looks pretty good, maybe...do you have a good time in bed?"

"That's a good idea, but I took her first look, don't you try to grab it with me."

"Whoever robbed you, can't you take turns in line or come together?"

"Hahahaha."

Facing those gazes coming from all directions, Ana Shen lowered her eyes nervously, pushing Walter's hand unconsciously to tighten a few minutes, and heavy black shadows appeared in front of him.

Her old problem seems to be committed again.

Ana Shen was a bit dry and irritable, and her steps were a little awkward.

Walter noticed her abnormality and narrowed her eyes, "What's the matter?"

Ana Shen shook her head: "No, it's okay."

It's just that her voice is already trembling slightly.

Walter frowned, and suddenly remembered the last time she was in the mall store, when she faced those accusatory gazes at the time, she didn't have the energy to retaliate, her eyes gradually became distracted, and she was about to fall down.

If he hadn't supported her in time, she might have fainted.

Ana Shen only felt that his eyes were getting darker and darker, but he could only bite his lower lip and persist.

With a warm hand, Walter's big palm went to the back to cover her palm, and his voice was low: "What are you nervous about?"

The dull voice was thick and powerful, and her cold little hands contrasted with his big palms. The palms of his hands were like a ball of fire, directly scorching her blood and piercing her atrium.

Ana Shen was still nervous just now. She was taken aback when she heard what he said, and his eyelids moved slightly and looked at the back of Walter's head.

He seemed to know what happened to her, and added: "With me, no one dares to move you."

boom!

This sentence was like the sound of a bell, knocking into Ana Shen's heart with a thud.

She heard her heartbeat violently accelerate, and Walter in front of her suddenly became taller, and the caring power made her less afraid. She raised her eyes again, and her eyes were bright again.

Ana Shen never knew that her symptoms could be cured. Since... that happened, she was very afraid of crowded occasions, especially when everyone looked at her.

Chapter 100

She was covered in darkness, like countless dark clouds.

Makes popular, almost suffocates the heartbeat, and is close to death.

However, Walter easily resolved her symptoms today.

"Um, I'm sorry..." Ana Shen could only apologize quietly, "It seems that I will cause you trouble if this continues, or else..."

"Why? Come here and want to retreat? Now you are only attending as a female companion. You will appear as Mrs. Ye in the future. There are more than this grand occasion. Do you want to retreat too?"

what? Ana Shen was a little stunned by the latter sentence, and couldn't recover for a long time.

What does it mean to appear as Mrs. Ye in the future? They... won't they divorce in the future?

For a moment when Ana Shen was stunned, Walter realized what he had said. He frowned and glanced at her with the corner of his eye.

Sure enough, the woman was in a daze again.

Are you thinking about what he just said?

Inexplicably, Walter felt a little uncomfortable in his heart: "Did you hear what I told you?"

Hearing that, Ana Shen finally recovered, and nodded blankly: "I see."

The expression on her face is relatively dull, her eyes are confused, but it fits well with the gray-blue dress on her body, pushing Walter and walking behind her, the soft aura of her body merges into Walter's indifference and strength. In the aura.

The journey was very smooth, not that no one wanted to climb close to Walter, it was just that Walter was almost not easy to climb.

Until the end, Mr. Zhou, his host, came out to greet him with a toast.

"Mr. Walter is willing to come, it is my honour for Zhou."

Walter met the other person's eyes, and his voice was flat: "The last time I talked about cooperation in the office, I had something to do and couldn't entertain Mr. Zhou well. Today, I will treat it as a plea."

apologize? The Ye Er Young Master of the dignified Ye Group will apologize to others?

No one believed it, but Walter's words were beautiful, which was enough to give this Mr. Zhou face.

Mr. Zhou was calm and self-sufficient, and raised a toast towards Walter: "Thank you."

After that, his gaze fell on Ana Shen behind Walter.

Facing this Mr. Zhou's gaze, Ana Shen suddenly became nervous.

Mr. Zhou's eyes fell on her face and he left soon, then looked at Walter: "Mr. Walter?"

Walter understood and asked Ana Shen to lean over to tell him.

"I want to go upstairs to talk to Mr. Zhou."

Hearing, Ana Shen breathed tightly: "Talk about things? Am I with you?"

"You stay here."

Ana Shen's face paled slightly: "I, shall I stay here?"

"Wait for fifteen minutes."

"Okay, okay." She had no more power to resist, so she nodded.

Soon Phillip and Walter disappeared. Before leaving, Walter told her not to run around, so she stayed in place and waited for him to return.

Seeing Walter's figure disappear before his eyes, Ana Shen felt a little uncomfortable.

At the banquet last time, she was accompanied by his assistant, and he left her alone in the banquet.

This time she entered the arena with his female companion and was still left behind.

As soon as Walter and Mr. Zhou left, Ana Shen was the only one left on the scene. She stood alone. Someone was curious about her identity before, but because Walter was there, no one dared to ask questions. Xuan left.

Finally someone couldn't help but ask.

"Mr. Walter has always attended without a female companion. Why did you suddenly change your taste today?"

"I heard that Mr. Walter just got married a while ago. Could this be..."

"No!" A clear female voice interrupted the other party's questioning. Ana Shen tightened her hands unconsciously, and pretended to look at each other calmly, "Hello everyone, I am Mr. Walter's new assistant. My name is Shen. ."

"Surnamed Shen? I heard that Mr. Walter's marriage partner is called Erika Shen..."

Ana Shen's face paled slightly: "Really? It seems that I was lucky for Sansheng. I actually have the same surname as Grandma Ye Er."

She did not forget the words Walter said to her.

You can't let outsiders know that she is Walter's wife, because he feels that he will only lose his face.

"Really? The newly married wife's surname is Shen and the assistant's surname is Shen. Are you really the same person?"

Ana Shen tried her best to maintain a smile on her face, "Thank you for your love, but we are really not the same person."

"Oh, that's really an assistant."

"The first time I saw Ye Shaoyou female assistant, it was not his new wife."

Ana Shen became nervous again, her eyes turned black from time to time, she bit her lower lip, slowly turned away from his sight, and hid herself in the corner.

After Ana Shen found a clean place to sit down, the eyes focused on her gradually disappeared. After sitting for a long time, Ana Shen gradually calmed down and her eyes gradually became clearer.

Seeing a glass of red wine on the table, she picked it up and wanted to drink it, but when she thought that she was pregnant last time, she put the red wine down again.

As soon as the cup was put down, a male voice rang above his head.

"Assistant Shen, can fb0b3952 invite you to dance?"

The sudden appearance of a male voice frightened Ana Shen, and she raised her eyes in amazement to look at the incoming person. It was a clean-looking man in a suit and leather shoes, looking at her with a slight smile.

Ana Shen shook her head quickly: "Thank you, but I can't dance."

"It's okay, I can teach you."

Ana Shen lowered her eyes: "Sorry, I really won't."

The man seemed a little disappointed, but still smiled: "That's okay, it's okay if you don't dance, can I have a drink with Assistant Shen?"

have a drink? Ana Shen raised her head and glanced at him again, and saw that his smile was clean and not malicious, but he was very clear about his intentions. After thinking about it, Ana Shen quickly rejected him.

"I can't drink."

Man: "...If so, then I won't force it."

"Tsk tusk, a little assistant is so arrogant, Zhang Yufan, are you just shrinking like this?"

When the man was about to leave, a familiar male voice suddenly rang, with a cold and mocking tone.

Hearing this sound, Ana Shen widened her eyes unconsciously and looked towards the source of the sound.

Lu Zongchang, who hadn't seen him for a long time, appeared in front of Ana Shen. He was followed by two or three big men, who seemed to be his subordinates. His walking posture was a bit unnatural. When he first met with

her, he was full of spirits and slept with all the celebrities. Compared to him, Lu Zongchang at this moment looked like a bereaved dog.

Seeing him, Ana Shen stood up suddenly.

"What? Are you scared to see me?" Lu Zongchang looked at Ana Shen with a sinister smile, but he said to Zhang Yufan: "I said Zhang Yufan, are you too scared as a man? Even a small assistant dared to shake your face for Young Master Zhang. Just this kind of shameless woman shouldn't let her go."

Zhang Yufan is a gentleman, and he can't help frowning when he hears such crude words.

"Mr. Lu, what you said... it's a bit overwhelming. Zhang Yufan, I am never tough. Even as an assistant, respect is mutual."

Chapter 101

"Respect?" Lu Zongchang sneered, looking at Zhang Yufan's eyes with disdain: "I heard that right? Young Master Zhang actually said respect to a small assistant? Who do you pretend to be? I wondered. What nasty thing is happening."

Zhang Yufan frowned and pointed to Lu Zongyuan: "You guy...how do you talk like this?"

"Since Young Master Zhang doesn't want to start, let's step aside." Lu Zongchang winked at the few people behind him, and a few stepped forward to surround Ana Shen.

Ana Shen's expression changed, and she stared at Lu Changchang.

"President Lu, what do you mean?"

"Heh." Lu Zongchang sneered: "Little assistant, do you dare to ask me what I mean? You brought it to the door by yourself today, so don't blame me for being polite."

Ana Shen realized the danger and opened her mouth to shout, but the man behind her directly raised her hand and smashed her on the back of her neck. Ana Shen rolled her eyes and fell to the side.

No one caught her, but Zhang Yufan quickly stepped forward to support Ana Shen with clear eyes, and then frowned at Lu Zongchang.

"President Lu, what are you doing?"

Lu Zongchang stared at him sullenly: "Go away."

Zhang Yufan hugged Ana Shen in his arms: "You want to attack Assistant Shen? She is Mr. Walter's assistant. Do you want to offend Mr. Walter in Beich?"

"Oh, I'm swearing against him." Lu Zongchang narrowed his eyes and stared at him dangerously, "Zhang Yu, what's the matter, right? Give the person to my subordinates, otherwise... I'll stun you and take it away?"

Hearing this, Zhang Yufan met Lu Zongchang's eyes, but didn't intend to let go of Ana Shen.

"It's just an assistant who just met, you want to offend me Lu?"

When the words fell, Zhang Yufan's hand loosened, and his subordinate snatched Ana Shen over.

After that, Ana Shen was taken away directly from the banquet hall. So magnificently, many people in the corner saw it, but everyone saw Lu

Zongchang's usual style and thought it was a matter of mutual affection, so he also I just ignored it.

After the person left, Zhang Yufan felt overwhelmed and quickly called his secretary.

"Go upstairs and find someone to inform Mr. Zhou's assistant, telling him that the assistant who was attending with Mr. Walter was knocked out by Lu Zongchang and taken away."

The secretary frowned when he heard that, "Lu Ye's family?"

"Well, go quickly."

The secretary stood still.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Yufan frowned and asked displeasedly.

The secretary explained: "Fan Shao, you don't know about Lu Ye's family, do you? I just got the news that Lu Zongong somehow offended Mr. Walter, and Mr. Walter found someone to abolish him, Lu What does Chang usually like to do most? Now that he has been scrapped, his breath is suffocated, probably because he wants to break the can."

Zhang Yufan frowned when he heard it, and said bluntly: "That Lu Zongchang usually plays with so many women, wouldn't it be good to abolish him? It can be regarded as a harm to the people.

"Fan Shao, don't you understand what I mean? I mean that Lu is now in a smashing posture. It is estimated that there is nothing that they can't do. There are so many implications. Let's not get involved."

Hearing, Zhang Yufan raised his eyebrows: "So you meant to keep me out of the matter and pretend that I didn't see it?" Secretary: "The most, the best is this."

Zhang Yufan twisted his eyebrows, and the secretary said again: "Our Zhang family and Lu Ye family are not the same, if they two really fight..."

"Then if it's because of this time, we Zhang Clan can be sheltered by Ye Clan?" Zhang Yufan said astonishingly, and the secretary widened his eyes: "Fan Shao?"

"I have to gamble, you quickly find a way to inform Mr. Walter personally, and inform Mr. Walter of this news in the form of my release. Lu's thorny eye... It is estimated that many people have long wanted to get rid of it, and the Lu family is not a Mr. Walter. Our opponents, we can watch from the sidelines."*

Soon after Walter and Mr. Zhou sat down to talk, someone sneaked in to send a message. Mr. Zhou paused and looked up at the opposite Walter.

Walter raised his eyebrows: "Mr. Zhou is busy with something?"

"Sao Ye, this matter has something to do with your assistant."

Assistant?

Ana Shen? Walter's eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously: "What do you mean?"

Mr. Zhou relayed the news he had just received to Walter, and Phillip heard from behind: "Lu Xunchang? My dear, Mr. Zhou, did you entertain him too?"

Mr. Zhou touched his nose in embarrassment, and smiled: "I didn't entertain him, but it is not difficult to get an invitation letter from someone else in his capacity."

Hearing, Walter frowned, and the situation became even more serious.

Phillip said anxiously: "Mr. Walter, Lu Zongchang didn't hold a grudge because of the last thing, so... deliberately waiting for this opportunity... where will he take Assistant Shen?"

Walter's face was ugly, his eyes were dark and terrifying, and his voice was cold: "Mr. Zhou, I'm afraid I will be out of company again today."

Mr. Zhou made an inviting gesture, and then got up: "Assistant Shen had an accident at my banquet, and I am also responsible for the host who made the banquet. I will first send someone to check and monitor them to find out where they took Assistant Shen. went."

"Work."

Mr. Zhou went out soon after he finished speaking. Phillip also pushed Walter out of the room, while saying: "That damn Lu Zongchang, he wouldn't do anything to Assistant Shen, right? His second child was abandoned. This is an extremely angry thing for a man, and he doesn't know what extreme things he will do in 6923c698."

The more Phillip said, the more ugly Walter's face became.

"Hurry up and deal with it."

Phillip took out the phone.

It happened that Walter's cell phone rang, it was an unfamiliar number.

Phillip breathed, stopped and looked at his mobile phone screen.

Walter answered the phone, his eyes cold.

"Don't be unharmed, Walter."

The sound of Lu Zongchang's beating came through his mobile phone. Phillip heard it and immediately cursed loudly: "Lu Zongchang, are you looking for death? You dare to kidnap someone at the banquet. Do you hope that Lu Clan will be eliminated by our Ye Clan?"

"Hahahaha!" Lu Zongchang laughed rampantly: "If you have the ability, come, but, before you level Lu Clan, your little assistant...will be devastated." Lu Zongyuan said. Suddenly become worse: "Walter, for the sake of a small assistant, you would not hesitate to provoke a dispute between the two parties, cancel the cooperation, or even find someone... Oh, I want to see that a disabled and incompetent man can do it for this small assistant. What did the assistant do."

Phillip: "Lu Xingyuan, if you are more acquainted, let him go quickly."

"What do you want?" Walter's voice was cold.

Lu Zongchang calmed down, and after a moment: "It seems that you really value this little assistant, Walter. Didn't you expect you to have today? I'm telling you now that your little assistant has been flooded by me. Her ecstasy is waiting for you to rescue her. What do you think?"

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Walter's eyes narrowed, his voice almost squeezed from his teeth.

"you dare!"

Lu Zongchang snorted: "I am a useless person now, what do you think I dare not? Walter, maybe I would give you three points before, now... what do you think I am afraid of?"

Dudu...

When the call is over, the other party directly hangs up the phone.

Walter made a decisive decision: "Immediately lock the location of this mobile phone number, rush over quickly, and notify them to send someone to help."

"Yes!"

Phillip didn't dare to slow down, and quickly took out his mobile phone to make a call, while pushing Walter to leave the banquet scene.

And Lu Zongchang who hung up the phone here stared at the woman lying on the bed, she was still in a coma, and there was a big bowl of medicine next to her.

Lu Zongchang's gaze seemed to be poisoned, "Pour the medicine into her."

"Yes, Shao Lu!"

After receiving the order, he opened Ana Shen's mouth directly and rudely filled her with medicine.

Ana Shen was woken up, clutching her neck and coughing vigorously. When she woke up to see that they were pouring her medicine, she subconsciously raised her hand and knocked over the medicine bowl.

But most of the medicine has been drunk.

Lu Zongchang stared at her with a grimace.

Ana Shen held her lips and shrank into the corner, her beautiful eyes staring up.

"Walter's little assistant, huh~ I originally planned to play, but it's a pity that you don't know how to behave, so wait until you die?"

Hearing, Ana Shen widened her eyes, "You, what you gave me just now is..."

"Do you guess Walter will come to rescue you?"

Ana Shen turned pale, and suddenly lowered her head to pull her throat, trying to spit out what she had just drunk in.

"It's useless." Lu Zongchang smiled slightly, and his smile was like a wild beast grinning: "The effect of the medicine will occur in ten minutes, and this is the strongest medicine. Even if Walter comes... he is not a handicapped person., Shouldn't it help you?"

After hearing the words, several subordinates followed with a lascivious smile and rubbed their palms: "Lu Shao, Ye Shaowu can't help her, we can let us..."

Lu Zongchang snorted coldly and glanced around, "Lock the doors and windows, put the incense on them, and wait for Walter to snare himself."

"He Walter is incompetent, and he wants others to be like him? Then I will let him taste the taste of his lust but not letting go."

Ana Shen saw that they had lit the incense, and combined with the words Lu Zongchang said just now, she could guess what it was all at once. Her complexion changed drastically and she wanted to get up, but she didn't have any strength on her limbs. It's all soft.

"You bastard..."

After lighting the incense, Lu Zongchang took the person away and locked the doors and windows.

The house was quiet, only Ana Shen was lying on the bed alone, her fingers moved, trying to get up.

Finally struggled to sit up, but one accidentally rolled under the bed and fell to the cold floor.

it hurts...

The facial features on Ana Shen's small face wrinkled from the fall.

Lu Zongchang, a despicable and shameless person, he knew...Walter didn't have the power in that respect, but he chose to prescribe medicine to himself, and even burned the incense of love here. When Walter came in, he would be recruited. .

But... she couldn't move, she couldn't use any strength.

Eyelids were so heavy, Ana Shen's lower lip was almost bleeding from her bite, and finally her eyes passed out.

"Mr. Walter, I found it."

"Where are the people?"

"At Lihao Hotel."

"accelerate."

Soon, Walter and the others arrived at their destination. As soon as the car stopped, Phillip said with a strained face, "The location has been fixed, Mr. Walter, shall we go up now?"

"Ok."

"But..." Phillip paused: "I think Mr. Walter should not go up rashly. We can let our people go up and save Shen Zhuo."

Hearing, Walter frowned, and the phone rang as soon as his thin lips moved.

It was Lu Zongchang who called, and Walter calmly pressed the call button.

"It seems that Shao Ye really values this little assistant~"

When Phillip heard this, his face changed drastically, and he stared at him vigilantly.

Walter was expressionless and did not answer Lu Xunchang's words.

Lu Zongchang sneered: "Your little assistant has been given a very strong medicine. If Mr. Walter doesn't save her personally, she might be watched by your subordinates, or she can't stand it anymore. It's not always necessary that the drug is driven. Of course, I would like to remind you that the amount of medicine I gave her is three times. If she has not been relieved within an hour, she may bleed to death through seven holes. What a poor assistant."

Phillip clenched his teeth and clenched his fists: "Lu Zongchang, you despicable and shameless villain!"

"Walter, I am very happy to see your lustful but unwilling look, I am looking forward to it."

When the words were over, Lu Zongchang hung up the phone again.

Phillip: "This is the trap that Lu Zongchang deliberately set up. He deliberately led the night into the trap. You must not be fooled by him."

Walter looked out the window coldly, "Push me up."

Phillip: "...Young Master Ye!"

"What? My Walter even needs someone else to save my own woman?"

Xiao: "But!"

"You call the hospital immediately, and another group quickly locates Lu Zongrong and finds him."

In desperation, Phillip could only agree, pushing Walter out the door, and then commanding the few behind him: "Have you heard Mr. Walter's instructions? Hurry up!"

"Yes·"

After finishing the assignment, Phillip quickly took a few people upstairs with Walter.

After arriving in the room, Phillip stepped forward and kicked the door of the room open. Before he could see the scene in the room clearly, Walter said coldly: "Close your eyes!"

Phillip quickly turned around, staring fiercely at those outside: "They are all guarded outside and are not allowed to enter."

When Walter rolled his wheelchair and had to go in alone, Phillip stopped him with a change of expression, "Young Master Ye!"

Walter frowned when he smelled a specific scent in the air, "Let everyone cover their mouths and noses, there is a fragrance in the room."

Phillip nodded immediately, gave everyone masks to wear, and also put one on Walter before letting Walter enter the room alone.

In the room

Ana Shen was already hot enough to explode. She was lying on the icy floor disheveled. She had no strength but finally under the medicinal drive, she stripped her clothes to the skin of her body. The cold from the floor came from the skin. Getting into the body will make her more comfortable.

But the root cause was not solved at all.

Her consciousness was very vague, and the strangeness from her lower abdomen made her feel extremely ashamed!

She never thought that one day she would be drugged by others, and her body did not have the strength to resist at all, the most primitive... just like that was directly stimulated by the drug.

Tangled, uncomfortable, painful, desperate...all emotions flooded Ana Shen.