Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 115-120

Chapter 115

Ana Shen lowered her eyes and didn't pay attention to what Walter's expression was like. She only knew that she heard the reprimand in Walter's words.

He may be to blame for her.

After all, who would want his assistant to fight with employees and make the canteen a mess?

There was the sound of wheels rolling in her ears, and a pair of straight and slender legs appeared in front of Ana Shen's eyes. Before she could react, her waist suddenly tightened, and she was taken into his arms.

Ana Shen couldn't help her eyes widening.

Walter unexpectedly rolled the wheel in front of her, and took her into his arms.

While staying, Ana Shen's chin was pinched, and Walter forced her to raise her head, facing his cold eyes.

"Do you know what I'm angry about?"

The cold masculine aura on him surrounded her, and Ana Shen felt that he could not think, and shook her head.

"I know the whole story."

"What? You all know? Then you..." asked me...

"I just want to hear from your mouth what kind of version it will look like, huh, I didn't expect you to give me evasive attention? Do you feel that you have not been wronged enough? Don't you know how to call it when it hurts?"

After speaking, Walter's fingers flicked hard on her forehead.

Ana Shen exclaimed in pain, and stretched out her hand to cover her forehead.

"It seems that I still know the pain." Walter's voice was cold and sneered.

Ana Shen held her forehead: "What the hell do you mean?"

"Don't fight with others next time." Walter said, his deep gaze fell on her face.

A few scars were caught on her fair face, which hurt Walter as if it was scratching his heart.

"Ok."

She didn't want to fight with others, but she couldn't control it.

A sigh came, and the hand squeezing her chin changed direction, covering the back of her head and pressing her against his chest, Ana Shen lay on his chest, a little confused.

Why does she have a... Walter seems to be distressed by her illusion?

Does she feel wrong?

As he was thinking, there was a vibration in his chest, Walter said, "I will..."

KOKOKO----

At this time, the office door was knocked.

"Young Master Ye, the doctor is here!"

Phillip's voice sounded outside the office.

When Ana Shen heard this, she immediately raised her head and looked at Walter. He stared at her complicatedly, "Get up, let the doctor show you whether it hurts."

After speaking, he lifted her up gently.

Ana Shen stood up following his movements.

"Come in."

Phillip then opened the door and brought the doctor in.

It was a female doctor, and Walter asked the two to go directly to the lounge.

Ana Shen followed the doctor into the lounge next to him. The female doctor was a nearly forty-year-old woman, her eyebrows and eyes looked very warm, she seemed to have a faint smile, "Miss Shen, take your clothes off, I see Look at your wound."

Ana Shen nodded obediently, just about to take off her clothes, but suddenly she thought of something, and she moved again.

Can not do it...

There are still many traces of Walter on her body. If the doctor sees her, wouldn't it be... ashamed?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen stopped undressing and said, "Doctor, I'm fine, you can help me see the wound on my face."

As for the scald on the shoulder, she went to the pharmacy to buy some scald medicine when she got off work later and put it on.

The doctor smiled slightly: "The little girl is dishonest, I am a doctor, what is so shy about you? Take it off quickly."

In the end, Ana Shen still couldn't hold her back, silently undressing her back, and then only revealed the position of her shoulders.

When the female doctor noticed the injury on her shoulder, she couldn't help but breathe in a cold breath: "It's all hurt like this, are you still brave?"

Ana Shen didn't speak, her face turned red.

While treating her wounds, the female doctor said, "I heard that you are pregnant, so you should pay attention to it next time. This time there is no injury at all because of good luck, but not necessarily next time. It's better to avoid contact with others, even for children, to protect yourself and not to conflict with others."

Hearing this, Ana Shen was shocked.

It was the first time she was a mother, and after she divorced Ben Lin and remarried Walter, after the rainy night happened, she lived in a horrible way every day, and often did not remember who she was and what she was doing.

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Everything follows the heart.

"I, I know." Ana Shen nodded in response.

The female doctor smiled faintly and retracted her hand: "Okay, the wound has been treated. This is scald cream. Remember to apply it twice a day. Use this when the wound is healed."

Ana Shen took two ointments.

"This other one?"

"Scars, don't leave scars on girls, they don't look good."

"Thank you."

After that, Ana Shen took two scald creams and fell into deep thought.

If it wasn't for Phillip to knock on the door, the sentence that Walter had said while holding her in his arms would be interrupted.

Ana Shen thought he would say: "I will feel bad..."

But it was interrupted, so it's not clear what the word was after his sentence I will meet.

Ana Shen was a little regretful, and she recovered and walked out with the doctor.

After going out, the female doctor took off the mask and said, "It's already done."

Walter's eyes fell on her face, and his tone was rare and peaceful: "Thank you, auntie."

Ana Shen followed the female doctor. Is this Walter's aunt?

Suddenly, Ana Shen's e05875e2 blushed even more. If she were Aunt Walter, wouldn't she be able to think of her after seeing all the traces on her body...

Thinking of this, Ana Shen's ears and face became hot.

"Thank me, come and see me more, Walter, you, don't be bored in the company all day." The woman who took off the mask was Walter's aunt, that is, Walter's mother's sister, Song An.

Song An is about eight years younger than Walter's mother, and she is almost forty this year, but she is very young and looks like she is just over thirty.

In addition, her smile and eyes are very kind, which makes people feel that she is particularly approachable.

Ana Shen had this feeling since she treated her wounds just now. She didn't expect...she was actually Walter's aunt.

Song An looked back at Ana Shen, which can be said to be meaningful.

"I have heard about you from Walter. Although this is a family marriage, you are a real couple after all. You must take good care of your children in the future."

Hearing, Ana Shen moved her lips, as if she wanted to explain something, but Walter said at this time: "Auntie, we all know."

"So are you. As a man, a woman who should protect her, how can she get such a serious injury? Then she burned a lot of her back. If you didn't bring me over in time to treat the wound, it might shed. Scars, do you know?"

Walter frowned slightly: "Auntie, this is an accident."

Because he never thought that Ana Shen would fight with other women in the company.

Walter had never thought of this scene.

"What happened to the accident? You didn't prevent the accident from happening, isn't it your fault?" Song An frowned.

Walter: "...It's my fault."

Song An nodded in satisfaction: "I just need to make more changes in the future. I still have something to do. I will leave today."

After Song An left, Ana Shen looked at Walter with complicated eyes.

"You didn't tell your aunt, the child is..."

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Before Ana Shen finished speaking, Walter's cold eyes swept towards her: "What nonsense? Do you think I will tell my auntie?"

Hearing, Ana Shen slowly lowered her eyes.

Yes, she is not pregnant with her Walter's child. This kind of thing is a shame for a man, how could he say it?

Ana Shen felt her heart sink little by little.

"My injury is all right, then I will go out first." Ana Shen whispered.

Walter also had no reason to keep her, nodded: "Yeah."

Ana Shen returned to her job, her eyes dim and irrelevant.

What is she thinking in Xiao?

Later, Ana Shen eliminated this kind of thinking and devoted herself to work, and soon it was time to get off work.

When the time came, the phone rang, and it was a text message from Karla Han to her.

{Ana, my car is parked in front of a supermarket not far from your company's door, and you can just walk over it. }

{it is good}

Ana Shen began to pack things, and then went downstairs with a bag.

Just when Walter and Phillip came out of the office, Ana Shen paused, and then stepped forward and said to Walter: "That...I won't go home with you at night."

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows.

Ana Shen quickly explained: "I have to find Karla."

Looking for that woman again? Walter frowned slightly: "Is she your friend?"

Ana Shen nodded quickly: "Well, we have known each other for a long time, I really went to her, not someone else."

She was worried that Walter thought she was going to find a man again, so she explained in advance so as not to cause misunderstanding when she went back.

Walter stared at her for a moment, and inexplicably felt that her last words were indeed pleasant to the ear. She specially explained it because she was afraid that he would misunderstand her, which shows that she still cares about his opinion in her heart.

"Yes." Walter pursed his lips, "Let Phillip accompany you."

Hearing that, Ana Shen's face changed slightly: "No, Phillip wants to take you home, you have trouble moving."

Walter lifted his lips, staring at her like a square: "Worry about me so much?"

Ana Shen's face turned red, "Okay, I'm leaving now."

Then she fled.

When they got downstairs, many people retreated three feet when they saw her, probably because of the noon incident, they thought she was a terrifying person, right?

Ana Shen quickened her pace and walked towards the supermarket. When she reached the supermarket, she could see Karla Han's car at a glance. She walked quickly and knocked on the window, but Karla Han in the car had been sitting blankly, seeming to pay attention to her as if thinking about important things.

Ana Shen felt strange, knocked again, and shouted by the way.

"Karla?"

Karla Han still ignored her, wondering what he was thinking about?

Ana Shen had to pat the car window vigorously and shouted loudly twice before Karla Han reacted suddenly. Seeing Ana Shen already standing by the car, she hurriedly lowered the car window.

"Ana, you are here."

"What's the matter with you? Sitting here in a daze, I have been here for a long time." Ana Shen smiled sweetly at her and walked around to the other side of the car to open the door.

Karla Han said at this time: "We won't get in the car. Let's go to the third floor of the supermarket, where there is a dessert shop."

Dessert shop...

Ana Shen's face changed slightly when she heard the sweetness.

"Don't worry, it's not just desserts, there are others."

After Karla Han got out of the car, she took her to walk inside.

Ana Shen followed her to the dessert shop on the third floor. Karla Han ordered a lot of delicious food. Ana Shen looked at it and asked for a glass of freshly squeezed juice.

The two sat down.

"Sorry, I wanted to see you when you went to the hospital that day, but you were still asleep at that time, so I didn't bother you."

Hearing that, Ana Shen was startled. She only saw Walter after she woke up that day, and she didn't know that Karla Han had also gone. At this moment, she was a little surprised when she heard what she said.

"You also went that day?"

"That's right." Karla Han nodded: "My good friends are all hospitalized, I must go to explore."

Ana Shen smiled: "I know, only you are the best to me."

Karla Han: "Actually, I asked you to come out because there is a very important thing to tell you."

After speaking, Karla looked around for a while, then leaned in front of her and lowered her voice: "We have already contacted the designer."

It happened that the waiter brought a glass of juice. Ana Shen was surprised when she heard the words on her calm and unwavering face. She suddenly stood up 278fa2f1, and happened to collide with the waiter.

boom!

"Ah, sorry!"

The glass cup fell to the ground and suddenly broke into one piece, and the red watermelon juice spilled all over Ana Shen.

The waiter thought it was his fault, and he kept apologizing in fright: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Karla Han's expression changed, and she stood up: "What's the matter with you? It's done like this."

Ana Shen grabbed Karla Han, and whispered to the waiter: "It doesn't matter, I stood up too fast by myself. It's none of your business, but can you please give me some tissues?"

The waiter was stunned for a long time before nodding, then turned around and quickly fetched the tissues to Ana Shen. When she came back, she followed the store manager and kept apologizing to her.

"This lady is really embarrassed. The waiter just came here and is not very sensible. He has made all your clothes like this, so let's do it. The two ladies will eat all the food in our shop today for free. The work is an apologize to the two young ladies from our shop."

The dress on Ana Shen was bought by Walter, and the shopkeeper's sharp eyes could tell that the dress was very valuable.

In addition, Karla Han was carrying famous brands, and the store manager did not dare to offend these people, so he had to come over and apologize quickly.

Karla Han blinked: "I want to send us a little bit of food. Is my friend's skirt ruined like this?"

The shop manager's face changed slightly: "Then what do you think of this lady?"

"I'm sorry!" The clerk quickly stood up and apologized to Ana Shen: "I really didn't mean it, please forgive me once."

Ana Shen was holding a paper towel to wipe the watermelon stains on her clothes. She raised her head when she heard it, "Didn't I say it? It's my own problem, Karla, don't embarrass them."

Karla snorted: "Isn't it just to vent your anger, the plate is not stable, and I apologize and give a snack? How much is this snack? Cut it."

"Really sorry."

"It's okay, let's go and work first." Ana Shen said to them.

"Thank you very much, really." The girl gave Ana Shen a deep look, her eyes grateful.

After they left, Karla Han couldn't help but say: "What's the matter with you? The skirts are all made like this, so just forget it?"

"It's true that I'm not good." Ana Shen explained softly: "I was a little excited just now, so I stood up and bumped into her. If I said that, I broke other people's cup."

Karla made a faint cut and ignored her.

But suddenly she thought of something and said with a smile: "Why are you suddenly so excited? Are you excited because you are about to find that man?"

Ana Shen: "...Don't talk nonsense."

Karla narrowed her eyes: "Actually, you can't stand Walter, do you want to leave him earlier?"

Can't stand Walter, want to leave him earlier?

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Ana Shen fell into thought.

She had never considered this issue since she married Walter. It was not that she hadn't considered it, but she had never thought that she could leave him. If it weren't for the agreement he had made at the beginning, let her leave in half a year.

"Ana?"

Karla Han's cry regained her senses.

Ana Shen smiled awkwardly: "What did you just say?"

Karla Han's eyes changed a bit: "Are you...reluctant to leave him?"

Hearing, Ana Shen's face changed drastically: "No!"

How could she be reluctant to leave Walter? Although... he did do a lot of things that moved her. But in his bones he still hates a woman like her identity, and she is a shame to him.

That's why he didn't want to let others know her identity, and only let her be an assistant.

"Even if I can't find that man, as soon as our agreement is reached, I will take the initiative to leave." Ana Shen said softly.

Hearing, Karla Han breathed a sigh of relief: "That's good, I thought you liked him."

"Okay, let's get back to the subject. Now we have contacted the designer of that person. My brother is already on his way to find him. Once I find someone, he will definitely ask who the suit was given to."

Hearing this, Ana Shen couldn't help but smile: "Karla, thank you for your hard work, and your brother... also helped me a lot. Whenever I have time, I will invite him to dinner."

Although I have known Karla Han for so long, Ana Shen has never met her brother.

Karla Han met her family later, and in just a few years, she seemed to be doing well with her family.

Hearing the news that Ana Shen was going to invite her brother to dinner, Karla Han's expression immediately changed, and her eyes were a little flustered: "Eat, eat? Or don't it? My brother is... very busy!"

"That's okay, I will invite your brother to dinner when he is free."

Karla Han nodded: "Good, good."

Then Karla Han quickly changed the subject: "It should be a few days before I know who that person is, Ana, I will tell you the first time when that happens."

"it is good."

After Karla Han sent Ana Shen back to Yejia, she returned home. After entering the door, the servant greeted her, "Miss, come back."

"Yeah." Karla Han replied weakly.

"Miss, this is the beauty juice we specially prepared for you." The servant pleasedly brought a glass of juice forward.

Karla Han stopped on the spot, looked at the glass of juice for a long while, and suddenly overturned the juice with a sneer: "Beauty juice? It's just a fake product to please me. You dare to use this kind of thing to deceive this lady?"

The servant was frightened by her, and knelt down with a pale face.

"Sorry miss, but that is really our special beauty juice."

"Huh." Karla Han kicked away the fragments at her feet, "Is it because you want to hurt this lady's foot if you don't hurry up?"

The servant was so frightened that he hurriedly cleaned up, because the action was too eager, so he was scratched by the fragments and blood was shed.

Karla Han removed her eyes in disgust: "What the hell, dare to stain my eyes like this, hurry up and take it away!"

Then Karla Han stepped upstairs angrily on high heels.

After she was gone, several servants whispered to complain.

"Our young lady's personality is really different from that of the previous lady."

"Yes, how could the lady be so cruel before?"

"Oh, don't say anything. Miss lost when she was a child. I heard that her previous father was a gambler. It's not bad to sell her. This kind of uncultivated person just entered the Han family. It must take time. She is the eldest lady of the Han family after all, let's bear it."

"But I always feel... she doesn't have the temperament of Miss Stella at all, she looks like a hooligan."

"You dare to talk nonsense about this, don't ask the lady to hear you and fire you at that time."

The man was so scared that he quickly shut his mouth, and several people quickly cleaned up the ground and left.

After Karla Han returned to the room, she called her elder brother Victor Han.

Not long after the phone rang, the person on the other end answered it.

"Brother!" Karla Han's voice became soft and cute, completely different from when he treated the servants before.

"What's the matter?" Victor Han's voice on the other end of the phone was cold and terrifying.

When Karla Han heard his voice, she felt a little numb in her scalp, and whispered: "That...has your brother already gone abroad? Has he found that person?"

"not yet."

"Oh, brother..."

"I still have very important things." Victor Han reminded coldly.

Karla Han quickly said: "Then brother, you are busy."

Before she could respond, Victor Han over there hung up.

Karla Han slowly tightened her fingers listening to the busy tone coming from inside.

Although after she entered Han's house, her elder brother was responsive to her, but he never got close to her, nor did he speak much to her. Often when Karla Han wanted to get close to him, he always turned away from her.

He handled all the affairs of the Han family, so Karla Han wanted to please him.

But Victor Han is notoriously unkind, and the same is true for his family.

She shouldn't mind at first, but Karla Han has a little secret in her heart, so she has to worry about this.

Even though it was the daughter that the Han family only recognized later, Karla Han was not the real daughter.

That's right, she has known Ana Shen for so many years, and she has inquired about everything that Ana Shen didn't know. The daughter the Han family was looking for was actually Ana Shen, but Karla Han hated her father at the time and just wanted to get rid of that. A gambler, so I borrowed Ana Shen's identity.

After using Ana Shen's identity, Karla Han became the eldest of the Han family.

The person she owes the most is Ana Shen, so she vowed to be especially kind to Ana Shen to make up for the guilt in her heart.

But what Ana Shen said in the dessert shop today made her scared again.

If Victor Han and Ana Shen met one day, then... would Victor Han recognize Ana Shen? Will he still be the eldest of the Han family? With Victor Han's temperament, if he knew that she was not the Han family's biological daughter, how would she treat himself? When he thought of this, Karla Han

felt cold all over, as if he had been thrown into the icy lake, and his limbs were too cold to move.

No, she can't just sit and wait for death like this, she has to find a way...

Find a way to make Victor Han trust her.

But what should she do to convince Victor Han? He has never been close to her, although she has agreed to all her requests, just like Ana Shen's incident this time, she just said casually that he agreed.

But Karla Han was deeply disturbed.

It should be the best way to let Victor Han and Ana Shen never meet.

But... how can she avoid this happening? What if... someday the two of them suddenly met?

"No, no... You must not let them meet. Brother is so vigilant. He must be suspicious of me if he doesn't get close to me. If Ana meets the older brother, the older brother will definitely recognize it, but... But what should I do? do?"

How about...get rid of Ana Shen?

No, no! At the beginning, she was in dire straits, and it was Ana Shen who extended a helping hand to her many times. She took Ana Shen's identity and vowed to treat her well, she could not... be so unrighteous.

But, what should she do?

Chapter 118

Ana Shen didn't know Karla Han's strange and tangled thoughts.

After separating from Karla Han, she went directly to Ye's house.

After returning to Yejia, Ana Shen suddenly found that her crib was missing.

Ana Shen's face suddenly changed color. She remembered the time when she only sleep on the floor or sit outside when I first arrived at night house. Later, Phillip probably thought she was too miserable, so he gave her a small bed., So that Ana Shen can sleep peacefully at night.

But now the little bed was gone somehow, and Ana Shen's heart panicked.

She wondered if Walter suddenly became angry with her, and all the people had to move her crib.

Ana Shen stood still, feeling a little at a loss.

Suddenly two maids walked in, and when they saw her, they called her.

"Second young lady."

Hearing that, Ana Shen recovered her senses, looked back at them, nodded, and found that they were holding their own clothes in their hands.

"What are you doing?" Ana Shen frowned and asked, then glanced back at the position of the cot, "Are you packing my things?"

The two maids nodded: "The second young master asked us to clean up the second young grandma's things."

Ana Shen's face became pale, and she packed her things away.

This sounded... as if to drive her out.

"Why... why?" Ana Shen made a difficult voice, and the blood on her lips gradually faded.

The two maids glanced at each other for unknown reasons, and then shook their heads: "We don't know the second grandma, the second young master ordered this, and that's what we did."

Ana Shen was suddenly speechless.

It took a long time before she asked, "What about the others?"

"The second young master is in the study."

"I know."

Without a moment's hesitation, Ana Shen took a step towards the study.

Sure enough, the light was on in the study, and when she walked to the door, Ana Shen saw Phillip also inside.

Phillip heard the sound, looked at her, and whispered to Walter: "Mr. Walter, Assistant Shen is here, then I'll go first."

"Yeah." Walter's eyes still fell on the computer screen, and his eyes responded coldly.

Phillip left the study and passed by Ana Shen.

Ana Shen stood outside the door for a while, and then stepped forward. She walked to Walter's side and stared at his thin back intently.

Walter knew that she was coming, but did not pay attention to her. His eyes remained focused on the computer screen. Ana Shen stood for a while and

didn't know how to talk to him. She wanted to directly ask him why he moved the bed away. Are you going to drive her out to sleep outside again?

But when it came to her lips, she couldn't say a word.

In the end, Walter took the initiative to say: "Return?"

His voice was low and he couldn't hear any emotions.

Ana Shen pursed her lips and nodded: "Yes."

Walter's fingers typed on the keyboard, while quietly saying: "I still have work to be busy, you can see if the servant has packed up your things."

Ana Shen: "..."

Did you tell her so grandly?

Ana Shen tightened her fist silently, but in the end he still didn't say a word, turned around angrily and left.

She thought, the other party drove her like this, so what else did she keep?

It's better to go back and pack your things and just leave here.

When she reached the door, Walter's voice rang unexpectedly.

"I asked the servants to replace them with the same pillows as mine. If you are not used to real silk, you can ask them to change them."

Ana Shen had already stepped out with one foot, and when she heard the words, she took it back. She thought she had heard it wrong, and turned her head in disbelief.

"what did you say?"

Walter finally retracted his gaze from the computer screen, and fell accurately on her white face: "What? You want to sleep in a separate bed with me?"

Ana Shen: "..."

Her lips trembled slightly.

Walter thought she was dissatisfied and frowned unhappily: "What's the problem?"

Ana Shen subconsciously licked her lips and shook her head: "No, no, you took my bed away, are you... let me go to your place to sleep together?"

She still felt incredible.

Walter actually let her share the bed with him.

He... is right?

However, the more doubtful and uncertain Ana Shen's expression was, the more unhappy Walter's heart became.

"It's weird to sleep together between husband and wife?"

Ana Shen recovered, nodded, and then shook her head, "No wonder 5b8e19c2."

In fact, it was strange in her heart. It was obvious that the relationship between the two people was so bad before, but now he suddenly lives like a husband and wife with her. Is it because of the sleep that night?

Ana Shen couldn't tell what it was like in her heart, but it was definitely not the kind that felt good.

"I see, I'll go take a look first." After finishing speaking, Ana Shen left the study as if running away.

After returning to the room, the servant just greeted her.

"Second young lady, your pillows and quilt have been arranged for you. All you have prepared are thin silk quilts and silk pillows. Seeing that there is nothing dissatisfied with, the second young lady told us to do it."

Ana Shen shook her head: "It's good."

"The second young lady, if there is no other order, we will leave first."

"it is good."

After they left, Ana Shen walked slowly towards the only bed in the room.

Standing by the bed, the expression on Ana Shen's face was faint.

This bed belongs to Walter. She slept on the day she first married and was still wearing a wedding dress. Later, she dared not approach here anymore. In the past, there was only one pillow, that was Walter's, but now there is a light pink pillow next to Walter, which echoes the light blue pillowcase of Walter, which can be said to be red and blue.

The quilt has also been changed, replacing the striped quilt in pink and blue. This looks like a set.

Ana Shen's eyes were very complicated, and the hand hanging aside tightened and tightened silently.

If... just because of what happened that night, he felt owed to him, or some other emotions that changed her like this, then she really doesn't need it.

But... deep down, I yearn for these warm emotions.

The man Walter was cold outside and hot inside.

This is something she did not expect.

"Is it satisfied with what you saw?" An icy voice came from behind, and Ana Shen recovered, and suddenly turned her head to see Walter rolling the wheels in, and then quickly arrived in front of her.

Ana Shen's hand was still on the quilt, and when she saw it, she retracted her hand nervously, got up and looked at him awkwardly.

Walter's eyes stuck to her face, as if looking for some emotion.

"Well... don't you like others approaching you? We made an appointment before that you wouldn't let me touch you, but... you moved my bed away."

At this point, Ana Shen paused, glanced at Walter's face hesitantly, and then slowly said, "If you share a bed like this, what if I accidentally bump into you?"

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Walter: "..."

Is this woman a fool?

should be.

Otherwise she wouldn't be stupid enough to ask such questions at this time.

"Is my performance not obvious enough?" Walter narrowed his eyes, and his thin lips opened slightly: "Or are you too dull?"

Ana Shen opened her mouth, she behaved...what happened?

"Second married woman, I will only say some things once, don't imagine that I will tell you the second time." Walter said coldly, with a clear tone of arrogance.

Ana Shen's eyes widened in surprise, "What's the matter?"

damn it!

Looking at her probing expression at this time, Walter wanted to catch her in front of him and beat her severely. He couldn't say everything, but she didn't listen to a word.

Thinking of this, Walter's lips twitched lightly, and his voice became a little cold.

"It seems that there is no presence of my husband in your eyes."

Ana Shen: "Please make it clear, what do you mean? I slept well in the small bed before, why suddenly I have to share the same bed? Is it because I am with you..."

The following words were not finished, but Walter was slightly interrupted: "Enough!"

The sudden irritability was frightening, and Walter's eyebrows were stained with hostility.

"Don't ask if you don't know, a stupid woman who wants to sleep in your crib and ask a servant to help you move it back. Do you think I want to sleep with a second-married girl like you? That's a shame! !"

Ana Shen: "..."

Walter rolled the wheel chair, turned and left the room.

After he left, the room calmed down, and Ana Shen's chest was ups and downs by the words behind him. It was impossible to ask the servant to help her move the cot back, but since he felt that sleeping with her was a price loss. If it is shameful, then she will not lick her face and stick it up.

Can she not hit the floor?

Ana Shen went out to find the maid and asked for two more quilts. The floor was wiped very clean. She directly spread the two quilts on the ground and moved her pillows and things back.

Suddenly two of the four-piece suits on the bed were missing, and only the blue sheets and a blue pillow were left, empty and looking strangely deserted.

Ana Shen went to take a bath after finishing her own things. After the bath, she went to sleep directly.

Halfway through her sleep, she suddenly felt as if someone was pulling her quilt.

She was very sleepy and subconsciously hugged the quilt tightly, but the quilt was still torn off.

Ana Shen opened her eyes swiftly, just to crash into a pair of cold and deep eyes.

Walter!!!

"What are you doing?" Ana Shen asked aloud.

Walter stared at her coldly: "What do you think?"

Ana Shen calmed down for a while before sitting up and tightening the quilt in her hand: "I slept well, you grab my quilt, you still ask me."

Walter sneered: "The quilt belongs to you?"

""

Well, she took the quilt from Walter's bed.

"You use your previous quilt." Ana Shen said: "You asked the servant to clean up my previous quilt. This quilt should be given to me."

She was really sleepy. She became more and more lethargic since she was pregnant. After talking to Walter, Ana Shen didn't bother to reason with him again, and carried the quilt into her arms, "Your bed was in the cabinet. Please take it yourself, I'm going to sleep first."

After speaking, Ana Shen lay back and put the quilt back on her.

She didn't pay attention to what Walter's expression was. Ana Shen only knew that she fell asleep again not long after lying down.

When she slept in the middle of the night, Ana Shen suddenly felt so hot. There seemed to be something hot on her back that had been emitting a steady stream of heat, which was continuously transferring the heat to her skin through her thin pajamas.

Ana Shen's body temperature gradually rose, she frowned and couldn't help kicking the quilt.

Finally feel a little more comfortable.

A minute later, the quilt returned to her.

Ana Shen continued to kick, and within a few seconds, the quilt returned to her.

Ana Shen was really too hot. She was asleep like a wayward child. She turned over and the heat in her back disappeared, but the temperature in front of her rose.

Ana Shen opened her eyes in a daze, a pair of icy eyes with languidness and laziness, and she ran into Walter's dark eyes without warning.

Under his eyes, it seemed that there were brilliant stars, which was too beautiful.

Ana Shen stared blankly for a long time, blinked, couldn't help but stretch out her hand, and landed on Walter's face. When her fingertips were about to touch him, sleepiness swept through again, she closed her eyes again. Almost falling asleep.

Along with the sleepiness, there was also a hot breath in front of her. Something soft was stuck to her lips.

Reflexively, Ana Shen hid back. The soft thing felt dissatisfaction, and moved forward a little bit like her, pressing hard against her soft lips.

Well, if Ana Shen can't escape, Ana Shen doesn't bother to take care of it anymore and continue to sleep.

She just slept for less than two seconds, the softness on her lips actually moved, rolling her lips, like eating jelly, slowly tasting.

Licking it, biting it, prying it.

Ana Shen whispered, and Beifang lost power under the opponent's offensive, just in time for the other's tongue to penetrate the city gate like an enemy army, and then smashed into every place in her mouth.

"Hmm." Ana Shen's sound asleep burst into Walter's ears like magic. The sound made his lower abdomen hot, and his big hands slowly climbed onto her back.

The kiss gradually deepened, and Walter could almost hear er heartbeat in the silent night.

boom!

boom!!

Every time, like fireworks blooming in the silent night.

Although it was far apart, the sound seemed to hit the soul, all at once.

"Hmm..." He asked too much, and Ana Shen finally couldn't get a good night's sleep. Her delicate brows frowned tightly, and her little hands pushed him unconsciously.

Walter grabbed her wrist, and his tall body simply rolled over and pressed directly onto her.

At this moment, Ana Shen really realized that something was wrong, and slowly woke up from her dream.

The first moment she opened my eyes, there was nothing in sight in front of her, but she could clearly feel a strong man pressed against her, and the man's lips were catching her.

Stunned for nearly ten seconds, Ana Shen suddenly reacted to what had happened, her beautiful eyes widened in the darkness, and her petite body struggled vigorously in Walter's arms.

"Let go of me...well..."

Walter pursed his lips and smiled, "Heh, is it too late to realize it now?"

With Walter's voice, Ana Shen's body froze in place, and she suddenly bit Walter forcefully.

hiss...

Walter's inhalation sound came from the darkness, and Ana Shen secretly cursed that he deserved it, and then pushed his tall body away.

Chapter 120

Walter was pushed away by her, and the long figure lay down beside her, while whispering: "Are you a dog? You bite every time."

Ana Shen reacted, this was Walter's voice.

She was also sober now. After realizing what Walter had done to her just now, her heart was beating quickly, she bit her lower lip lightly and questioned him in the dark.

"Why did you come to me? Don't you have a bed?" After finishing speaking, Ana Shen touched aside and touched the cold floor, confirming that he was indeed on the floor she had laid., Ana Shen felt more and more surprised.

Walter sneered: "You took my quilt away, what shall I cover?"

Ana Shen: "...then you don't have to run over and huddle with me to sleep on the floor, right?"

Walter: "Where is the guilt, where am I."

Ana Shen: "Then what were you doing just now?"

Even if he really did it for the quilt, then what did he just make?

"Perform husband and wife obligations."

Ana Shen: "..."

Marital obligations?

While thinking about it, Walter's hand touched her waist, and his tall body leaned over, warm breath lingering in her breath.

Ana Shen became nervous subconsciously, holding down his big, irregular hands, and shouting: "What are you going to do again? Go back to your own bed."

"Have you ever seen a husband and wife sleeping in separate beds?" Walter ignored her words, and easily broke away from her restraints, and then picked up the corner of his clothes and went in.

"...We didn't sleep in separate beds before, so why did we suddenly change?"

As soon as her voice fell, the big hands that moved up from her waist followed inexplicably, after which Ana Shen felt the aura of Walter cool down, "Sudden change?"

Ana Shen nodded.

Walter's voice gradually became colder: "According to your mind, you don't want to change at all?"

Suddenly, Ana Shen didn't know how to answer him. She had something in her heart to tell him, but she couldn't say those words temporarily, so she could only keep silent.

She heard Walter's undulating breathing in the darkness, and he seemed to be angry.

"So you don't want to sleep with me? You wronged me when you sleep with me?"

Ana Shen: "I didn't..."

"You a second-married woman, why are you wronged?"

Before she finished speaking, Walter's overwhelming cold words came over again, and Ana Shen closed her eyes helplessly.

Well, he was really more irritable than she thought.

The hands around her waist were put back, and she didn't mess with her anymore. Ana Shen's heart was a little empty. She couldn't see the other person's figure and could only turn over silently. Originally, she wanted to occupy the quilt alone. .

But after knowing that Walter would slept here with her, she only covered a corner of the quilt, and the rest was given to Walter.

After that, she couldn't sleep anymore.

The breathing behind her fluctuated like hers, but it didn't calm down even in the middle of the night.

Although they are in the same bed, they have different dreams.

Until dawn, after Ana Shen got up, she saw Walter lying next to her, and asked in a low voice: "Are you getting up? Do you want me to help you?"

After asking, Ana Shen was also taken aback.

How did Walter come to her bed last night? His legs and feet are obviously inconvenient. Could it be that Phillip helped him after she fell asleep?

But Ana Shen is too late to investigate these things. What she has to face is how to get Walter into a wheelchair.

Hearing, Walter suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her sharply.

"No need."

Ana Shen: "...Then how do you get up?"

"It has nothing to do with you."

Ana Shen: "Okay, then I'll go wash first."

After that, Ana Shen really ignored him, got up and went directly to the bathroom.

Walter sneered while listening to the sound of brushing her teeth from the bathroom.

This woman really has no conscience!

After Ana Shen brushed her teeth and washed her face, she saw Walter sitting up with his hands on his hands, and staring at her coldly with his hands around his chest, "Come and help me."

After a pause, Ana Shen walked towards him.

She pushed the wheelchair to Walter, "Shall I help you up?"

After speaking, she slowly squatted down, put Walter's hand on her shoulder, and helped him to get up.

Walter did not refuse either, and slowly got up with her strength, and suddenly asked: "Do you dislike me?"

"Huh?" Ana Shen hummed reflexively, without realizing what he was talking about.

"Because I am disabled?"

Hearing, Ana Shen had a meal. She had finally helped him up, but now he gave him a stunned look. The strength in her hand disappeared, and both fell back to the floor quilt.

"Sorry..." Ana Shen turned pale, and quickly helped him up again, "You didn't fall in pain, did you?"

Walter's icy eyes tightened her, "Answer my question."

"Huh?" Ana Shen reacted, thinking about what he had just asked, he seemed to be asking her if she disliked him as a disabled person?

"How come?" Ana Shen smiled with embarrassment.

But Walter's hand was tightly clasped. His tall body leaned forward slightly, and his breath restrained her: "Because I am a disabled person who can't even stand up, you despise me? Don't want to share my bed. Pillow, don't want to be married to me?"

Ana Shen: "..."

She widened her eyes in amazement, and looked at Walter close at hand in a daze.

He...what's going on, these two days have become so strange and strange.

She also asked if she would dislike him?

She Ana Shen is now like this, how can she be qualified to dislike others?

"No!" Ana Shen shook her head and directly denied her inquiry: "I will not despise you."

"Really?" Walter stared at her inquisitively, as if checking whether she was telling the truth, Ana Shen took a deep breath, and turned her face back for a few minutes: "Don't do this, let me help you up first. ."

It took Ana Shen a lot of effort to get Walter up and back to the wheelchair. She was so tired that her face was pink and she was panting.

After Ana Shen straightened her waist, she finally looked straight at Walter.

"Walter."

"?"

"Actually, you don't need to look down upon yourself, even if you are in a wheelchair! You are still you. No one can change you. You are still the unique person in the world. There will be no second person in the world. People like you, you know?"

Her eyes were clear, she looked at him sincerely and said this.

It can be seen that she said it after a lot of thought and seriousness, so that people can't feel any sincerity and malice.

Walter's heart moved.

It's like seeing a warm sun suddenly in the depths of a cold winter.

Walter's thin lips moved slightly, and she heard her say: "No matter what, there will always be people who will not dislike you. I think you are already very good at Walter, so...don't be scornful."