

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 265 - 270

Chapter 265

What do you want?

Ana was also thinking, what exactly does she want?

Is it a stable and happy marriage, or a man who treats her sincerely?

Or, the man who likes her wholeheartedly.

It's a pity that no matter what kind of it, she never got it.

And she has gone through so many things, and probably won't get a chance in the future.

"You can't give me what I want."

"...If you don't say a word, you think I can't afford it?" Walter's expression changed drastically, and he snapped her wrists, gritted his teeth with anger, "Ana, Ana, who gave you the courage? Make you always think about it by yourself?"

His strength was so great that Ana frowned in pain, but didn't push his hand away, and looked at him stubbornly: "I didn't speak at all, you just can't afford what I want. Walter, you think there is nothing in the world that you can't do, but there are things that you can't do. You didn't let me divorce you, but I told you that I would take my life in this marriage. Leave too!"

The latter sentence made a loud noise, coupled with her firm eyes, clearly showed her determination to Walter.

She really has to divorce.

Walter suddenly felt a little weak, and an unknown fire rushed up in his heart again, and he asked coldly: "Do you want to get a divorce? Do you want to abandon me earlier and go high with Curtis Ye?"

Hearing, Ana's expression changed: "What are you talking nonsense?"

"Am I talking nonsense, or are you eager to wait?" He sneered, his big hand suddenly clasped her waist and pressed her to him, then leaned down and lowered his head, their foreheads touched each other, and the tips of their noses touched each other.

Because they were so close, the breath of the two of them blended together, and Ana also crashed into the black Zhan eyes.

"Is he better than me?" Walter's voice was rough, but his tone was as cold as an ice cellar.

A warm breath rushed towards her face, enveloping her with the breath of Walter. Ana Shen couldn't bear the feeling, and tried to push him away, but Walter leaned over again, his lips almost pressed her.

"Don't try to escape without making it clear."

Probably he was getting closer, and Ana felt that his voice was particularly dark and hoarse, and it was terribly sexy.

And she also had the illusion that Walter seemed to be panting when she spoke, and her breathing was a bit heavy.

How dare Ana say that she could only keep leaning back, for fear that she would touch Walter's lips when she moved her lips?

But when she stepped back an inch, Walter moved an inch along with her. She stepped back anxiously, and Walter simply stuck it directly, his cold and soft lips pressed against the corners of her lips.

It was originally a cold touch, but for some reason, after putting it on her, that cold lips burned like fire.

Then before Ana could react, Walter opened his mouth and covered her lower lip.

"Hmm." Ana's eyes widened. Although Walter had long expected that Walter would kiss him, he didn't expect that the kiss would come so quickly that she was caught off guard, and he would pry her teeth away. Then he stuck his tongue into her mouth.

"Let...Um..." Ana still wanted to say something, but her tongue was caught.

When Walter kissed her, it was as if he had eaten something delicious, gnawing and gnawing, sucking and sucking, and finally Ana felt that her lips were sore, and the power of her whole body was given by Walter. Sucked away, she fell feebly in his arm.

After the kiss, Walter's hot lips rubbed the corners of her mouth to her profile, and gently bit her ears, "Stupid woman, stay by my side, don't go anywhere."

Ana's pupils shrank and her eyes widened.

"Don't listen to anyone's words, just believe me."

Just trust him alone?

May I?

Ana felt that her eyelids were so heavy, as if she was about to fall asleep.

“Have you heard? Huh?” Walter asked angrily without getting her response.

Ana came back to her senses and realized what had happened just now. She hurriedly said: “Who do you think you are, I have to believe what you say? Then can you believe me before?”

Walter stared at her seriously: “Believe it from now on.”

“What if I say I don’t want it?”

Walter stopped talking, looking at her with a gloomy expression.

“Okay.” Ana took a deep breath and bit her lower lip: “You really don’t want to divorce me, do you? Then tell me now, what is going on with Karla Han? Do you dare to say?”

Walter: “...”

Unexpectedly, it was this thing that she cared about most.

“If I say that I can’t tell you for now, but I have nothing to do with her, do you believe it?”

“I don’t believe it,” Ana said directly.

“...What do you want to believe then?” Walter was really stumped by a woman for the first time, thinking about her that he had never stumbled on a woman before.

When marrying Ana, he also responded to the father's wishes.

So he thought he could ignore this wife forever, but who knew that she would make him care so much, so that he would make him think about how to please her all day long, and even asked Phillip a lot of advice.

But at the end of the day, Walter found that the tricks Phillip gave him were of no use.

"The things have already been sent out. It doesn't make much sense to say more." Ana took a deep breath and thought for a while, it was ridiculous to ask him how the two of them returned the truth.

She suddenly lowered her head and bit on Walter's shoulder forcefully. Because the movement was caught off guard, Walter didn't expect it, and suddenly relaxed her vigilance.

Ana took the opportunity to retreat, and then stood far away from him, before saying to him: "In the future, please stop buying these meaningless things, and don't do those meaningless things." After finishing speaking, Ana watched. Glancing at all the things the servant sent in today.

"If you don't like it, then throw them all away." Walter left a cold sentence.

He was obviously angry too, and turned and rolled out the wheel with a cold face.

Ana was left alone in the room, and she stood there in a daze.

Looking at the empty room, there is only one bed.

It seems that she can't sleep here tonight, the floor is gone, and she is having such a quarrel with Walter, how can she share the bed with him?

Thinking of this, Ana closed her eyes.

But, without sleeping here, where can she go?

After thinking about it, Ana couldn't help but clenched her hand into a fist, then changed her clothes, and then sent a message to Jessica.

As soon as Jessica heard that she wanted to go to her to rest, she immediately rejected her.

"No, I finally sent you back to Walter, are you still here?"

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She didn't want to stay by Walter's side at all.

"I have already mentioned divorce with him." Ana said.

As soon as the voice fell, Ana heard Jessica's gasp. For a long time, Jessica didn't feel relieved. After a while, she said, "You, you, you, did you really divorce him? Then he agreed.?"

"No."

Jessica breathed a sigh of relief, "You scared me to death. You can mention any divorce casually. Fortunately, Mr. Walter did not agree.

"Nothing casual." Ana said sternly: "I mean it."

Jessica: "...You are serious, what are you talking about divorce? Did you give Karla Han a chance after you got divorced? A woman like that should let her have no chance! If you really leave, wouldn't that just make the other party pleased?"

Hearing this, Ana remained silent.

Perhaps, it is true that some people will not look at others so easily.

But in her Ana's heart, she didn't think so. She felt that a slap would not make a sound. As long as Walter did not give Karla Han a chance, the two would not come together.

Now that they have come together, what does it matter if she makes adult beauty once?

After all, for her, she really doesn't have the energy to fight for anything, and she doesn't think she can win the fight, and does it belong to her own heart to win the man?

She felt that it was a disadvantage, it was not cost-effective, and it would only make her feel tired.

"Why don't you speak? Ana, what are you thinking?"

"I just follow my heart." Ana recovered, and replied in a deep voice. "Don't worry about this, Jessica, this is my own decision, no one can change it."

Jessica was speechless for a while, but in the end she just said that she just hung up the phone.

Hearing the beep from the phone, Ana put away the phone helplessly.

It seems that she really has nowhere to go tonight.

The phone's ringtone suddenly rang again, and Jessica actually called back, "Aren't you going to come to my house to sleep? Come on, I will take you in tonight."

After hearing this sentence, Ana's expression was still distressed, and couldn't help but change from cloudy to sunny. She happily said, "Thank you Jessica."

"Hurry up and come here by yourself, it will be dangerous if you stay too late."

"It is good."

After Ana put away the phone, she quickly went to get her bag, and then went out quickly.

Walter happened to be away, she was very convenient to go out, and no one stopped her.

To say that the best thing about her after she married to Yejia is that no one restricts her wherever she goes, and she moves extremely freely.

So even if she was out at night, no one stopped her.

Ana stopped a car and drove straight to Jessica's house. When the car was halfway through, Jessica called her to ask her if she was there. Ana asked the driver. The driver said that there were about five or six minutes left.

When Jessica heard this, she vomited: "Why is there so long? Are you a tortoise?"

"Well, wait for me, it will be a few minutes."

When Ana arrived at the destination, she could see Jessica standing downstairs carrying a bag from a distance. Seeing the car coming, she looked over here. After seeing Ana in the back seat, her eyes only then showed a faint smile.

Ana paid for the car and got off the car. She heard Jessica complain to her: "You really are a tortoise. Do you know how long this lady has been waiting for you downstairs with a bag?"

Ana walked over and gave her a big hug, "I'm sorry, the driver said it is the fastest speed, you can go upstairs and wait, I will call you when I arrive."

"Cut, you think I want to wait for you? It's not because I went downstairs to buy things. This lady didn't bother to go back and forth a few times, so I just dropped in here to wait for you."

"What to buy?"

"Hey, your focus is weird!"

Ana was stunned, then laughed out loud after a while, she and Jessica entered the elevator together and then into the room.

Jessica is a well-off family. Although she is not a big family, her life is very good. She is the only child in the family. Her parents had bought her a house in advance and allowed her to live and study alone.

So Ana came over to her, and she was really right. Jessica usually thinks that she is too lonely to abandon someone, but she hasn't found a suitable boyfriend, so she has always lived by herself.

After entering the room, Jessica put things on the table: "From your appearance, I guess you haven't taken a shower yet? Did you come here without even taking a shower?"

Hearing, Ana nodded in confusion: "I am in a hurry to leave, how can I still take a bath? It takes a lot of time to take a bath."

“Cut!” Jessica snorted unhappily, then went into the kitchen, and said: “Then we eat first, and then take a shower after eating, and put on my clothes. I can say yes first, all my clothes are the street stalls are no better than those famous brands that you bought at night. If you dare to dismiss my clothes for poor quality, I will leave you downstairs!”

Ana: “...what nonsense? Just wear it comfortably, besides, what you wear is much better than what I used to wear.”

It's just that Walter disliked her for losing Yejia's face, so he bought her so many expensive clothes.

At first, Ana was not used to it, but then she got used to it. After all, it was just a shameful dress, she herself didn't pay much attention to it.

Jessica and Ana's personalities are said to be late when they meet each other, one is impatient and the other is calmer, so they can complement each other when they get together. Once the two stay together, the atmosphere is particularly beautiful.

That night, Ana and Jessica had a supper together.

Later, Jessica Jin came up, and actually went downstairs to buy wine and drank with Ana.

The two girls talked and laughed at first, but in the end they both fell drunk.

Jessica took a sip of wine, and then shouted: “Ana, just tell me if you are a fool? Hiccup... If your husband was robbed, he would kill you and beat the mistress. You are fine. Actually...hiccup...and even...you gave your husband a hand!”

Ana was also drunk, and her fair cheeks were red, like a ripe apple. Hearing that, she couldn't help but smiled and said, "Why don't I give my hand to others? How tired it is to steal a husband from others? ...I, I don't want it."

"Huh! Are you tired of giving up? Hiccup... I'll tell you, if I were you, I will kill that Karla Han... Hiccup let her know what happened to being a junior, and let her know about mine." Great! Hiccup!"

The outline of Walter suddenly appeared clearly in front of her eyes. Ana squinted her eyes and shook her head again. If Walter's appearance was still in front of her, she couldn't help but exclaimed: "Walter... Get out of me!"

"Go away, go away, I don't want to see you."

Jessica saw Ana's hand waving wildly, shouting Walter's name, and couldn't help but smile stupidly: "Ana, do you like Mr. Walter very much?"

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"Hi...I like Walter?" Ana felt that this question was difficult, blinked for a long time, and shook her head: "No, I don't like him!"

"Guck, lie!"

Jessica did not hesitate to tear her apart, and smiled and said, "You just like him!"

"No! I don't like him!" Ana grumbled against Jessica's words, refusing to admit that she liked Walter in any way.

Although she is drunk now, but in her subconscious mind, liking Walter is a little secret that belongs to her. She feels...this life should be kept hidden and not let others know.

After all, liking Walter is a particularly ridiculous thing to others.

Because she didn't have anything, and she was not good enough at all to match Walter's kind of person standing above the clouds. It was really ridiculous that people like her with life stains liked him.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen couldn't help laughing, with tears in her eyes. Under the light, those teary eyes were like a vast ocean.

"Ah, I seem to see a sea!" Jessica suddenly exclaimed, then reached out to grab Ana.

She accidentally caught Ana's hair, and Ana exclaimed in pain, "Hey, you caught my hair."

"Really? I'm sorry." Jessica retracted her hand, "but I really saw the sea just now...hiccup."

Having said that, Jessica burped again.

Ana Shen depressedly touched her sore scalp, then lay on the table, thinking of Walter's handsome outline again in her mind.

She really hates him, why bother yourself at this time? She obviously wants to divorce him, but why does she always think of him?

Could it be... Does she like Walter more than hate it?

"Ring Ling Ling..."

The mobile phone on the table rang suddenly, and no one answered the ring for a long time. The two girls were drunk here and toasted. The mobile phone rang and rang again.

“Ah! It’s so noisy!” Jessica cursed with anger at last, then slammed the bottle on the table hard, got up to grab the phone to answer the call, “Who are you?”

Angry!

Walter on this end couldn’t help frowning when he heard this voice.

This is obviously not Ana Shen’s voice. He pursed his lips and asked in a cold voice, “Who are you?”

“Huh?” Jessica seemed to be familiar with this voice, “Who am I to do with you? Didn’t you call me? Hiccup! Actually, I am ashamed to ask who I am and hack you to death!”

Walter: “...”

After a while, a cold voice came again: “Are you Jessica?”

“Hey, how do you know my name?”

“Where is Ana?”

“Ana...who is Ana?” Jessica said, belching another drink, speaking clearly with a head-to-tail, confused.

So far, Walter can conclude that this Jessica is drunk, and she is holding Ana’s mobile phone and talking nonsense, maybe Ana is also...

Thinking of this, the aura on Walter’s body suddenly became cold, and even the tone of his words became a bit stronger: “Tell me where she is, or else... your year-end bonus is gone.”

Jessica loves money, even if she gets drunk, she will have a subconscious mind, and immediately reacts when she hears money.

“She’s with me!” She stood up straight, then looked at Ana’s position: “Ana... at my house!”

Twenty minutes later

Jessica stood by the door and watched for a long time before opening the door. As soon as the door opened, her body rushed forward uncontrollably. Walter moved quickly, avoiding without a trace.

Seeing that Jessica was about to fall to the ground, Phillip, who was standing next to him, quickly stretched out his hand to catch her.

As soon as he caught her, Jessica jumped into his arms like an octopus, and then pulled his neck and arms: “Hey, why are you here so fast? Hehe, your figure feels it’s great, can I touch your abs?”

The drunk Jessica molested Phillip all at once. Phillip flushed all of a sudden, looked at Walter subconsciously, and then nervously said, “You, come down quickly.”

After speaking, he stretched out his hand and tried to pull Jessica off his body.

“No! Your body is so warm, I want to hold you! Hee hee!” Jessica rubbed Phillip’s body like a child, her lips were rubbed directly on his neck, with a breath of alcohol all over her body.

There was no wave in Walter’s eyes, and he didn’t care about this scene at all. He pursed his thin lips and pushed the wheelchair into the house with a cold expression on his face.

As soon as he entered, his brows frowned fiercely.

Because of the pungent smell of alcohol coming from a room, the concentration of alcohol in the air will tell you how much the two people drank.

Damn it!

Doesn't that woman know the virtue of her body? She didn't pay attention to the doctor's orders at all, and even ran here to drink.

A woman who is not afraid of death!

Walter angrily entered the inner room through the hallway, and at a glance caught Ana Shen lying on the sofa with a pale face and an expression of pain.

There were many empty wine bottles lying on the ground next to them, as well as the late night barbecue and other things they had eaten, making the room chaotic.

For Walter, who is obsessed with cleanliness, he probably turned around and left after seeing this scene in the past.

But today is different. The woman is lying in this piece of rubbish. His purpose is for this woman, so he has to go over and get her over before leaving.

But the smell in this room is very unaccustomed to real people.

Walter held his breath, then rolled the wheels over. If he pays attention, his wheels almost always move forward avoiding the trash on the ground, and finally stop in front of the sofa, Walter staring at Ana indifferently. .

"Well."

Ana seemed to be in pain, clutching her stomach while screaming.

Walter frowned, seeing her look really hot, this woman didn't know how to cherish her body, so what did he do to save her?

Thinking of this, he moved his hands and turned around to leave.

But when he just turned around, she heard Ana's painful cry again, Walter's heart couldn't bear it instantly, and he turned around and hugged her directly.

“What.”

Ana Shen, who was hugged in the air, was startled, struggled vigorously, and then jumped down. As a result, he accidentally knocked over the bottle on the table. The bottle hit the ground and suddenly turned into many fragments.

The drunk Ana didn't know that she was about to step on it.

Between the lightning and flint, a tall figure came over, hugged her directly, and then tightened her waist, without making her struggle to escape.

Outside the door, Phillip managed to break free of Jessica's restraints and rushed in. As a result, he saw this scene as soon as he came in. Jessica seemed to see a tall figure standing up in a daze, and that figure seemed to be...

“This...this is?” She was so scared that she couldn't close her mouth.

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Phillip looked at the scene in front of him, his face calm, and after a moment he calmly dropped a sentence: “You read it wrong.”

After speaking, he reached out his hand to wrap Jessica's neck and pulled her into his arms, and calmly said to her: “I will send you back to the room.”

Jessica was still in shock, and she was dragged away before she could react.

Then when she arrived in her own room, Jessica felt that her wine had been awakened by seven out of ten!

“Just...I saw Mr. Walter...”

“You are drunk.” Phillip stared at her coldly: “I didn’t see anything.”

“Yes, isn’t it?” Jessica asked with blinking eyes, her cuteness made people laugh. But she really saw... the man stood up just now.

That is how the matter? Ye, isn’t Mr. Walter disabled? How... can he stand up?

“Yes.” Phillip stared at her seriously: “You need to sleep now, and everything will return to normal tomorrow.”

“Oh.” Jessica nodded obediently, then turned and walked towards the side of her bed. When she reached the side of the bed, she lay directly on the bed. She was lying on the bed in a big shape, her head tilted, and she soon fell asleep past.

Phillip standing in the room: “...”

Jessica’s breathing quickly became even. After confirming that she was really asleep, Phillip breathed a sigh of relief, then turned and left the room, closing the door of the room with his backhand.

When he closed the door, his face was still very solemn.

After that, he returned to the living room. The tall and handsome man in the living room had already sat back on the wheel, holding the twisting Ana Shen in his arms, staring at her coldly.

“She saw it?”

Walter’s voice was cold and ruthless, like Fei Shuang in December.

Phillip nodded, then shook his head again, shocked with a cold sweat on his back.

“Young Master Ye, she is so drunk that she may forget about it tomorrow.”

Walter did not speak, the atmosphere in the room was frighteningly cold. Phillip hesitated, and finally began to intercede for her: “She is a good friend of the second young lady. If Mr. Walter starts her hand, then the second young lady... probably won’t agree?”

As soon as the voice fell, Phillip felt a sharp, knife-like look flying towards him. He didn’t dare to raise his head to look at Walter, so he could only lower his eyes and lower his shoulders as much as possible.

“Are you interceding for her? Phillip.”

A cold sweat broke out on Phillip’s forehead, and there was a tremor in his voice: “No, no! Phillip is just telling the truth!”

“Heh, what a telling truth.” Walter sneered, “Just because she took this woman to drink like this, I can act on her, but...”

But what? Phillip wanted to know what Walter would do, but he didn’t dare to ask more.

Time passed by, and when Phillip thought Jessica would die this time, he finally heard Walter's voice.

"This time is an exception. If you stay to deal with later things, you should know the seriousness of the matter."

Phillip was shocked and raised his head quickly, "Mr. Walter meant that he would not be held accountable anymore?"

"Not being held accountable doesn't mean you can relax."

"Yes!" Phillip nodded immediately, speaking with a little effort: "I will stay and clean up here, and I will ask when she wakes up, don't worry Mr. Walter, I know what to do."

After getting the answer he wanted, Walter had no reason to stay, and the woman in his arms was very restless. She seemed to be uncomfortable, and she kept moving around in Walter's arms. , The smell of wine and barbecue all over her body stimulated his taste buds.

If it were not for the unbearable, he would have thrown her down.

"Stupid woman, you are really disobedient." Walter lowered his head and bit angrily on her rosy lips.

"Uh..." The drunk Ana snorted in pain, and subconsciously reached out and patted his hand. Before patted his face, Walter grabbed her white wrist, clasped it and then Pull down: "I'm leaving first, you stay."

"Good night."

Walter left with Ana, and the room gradually became quiet, and the cold temperature around it slowly became normal after Walter left.

Phillip really had a cold sweat. God knows that Walter is not really crippled. This is a secret that only he and Song An know. Even the second youngest grandmother doesn't know this.

And when the second youngest grandmother almost knew, Walter's words would personally end her and scared Phillip very much.

What's Mr. Walter's attitude towards the second grandma? In his Phillip's opinion, Mr. Walter was really tempted by Ana, but he could still easily say to kill her personally.

What about Jessica?

She is just an ordinary employee, will she die faster?

So he was really shocked in a cold sweat. Fortunately... Fortunately, in the end, Mr. Walter just let him deal with this matter, and let Jessica go.

It seems that Mr. Walter is different now from before, after all... many things he said have not been done.

And this change may have something to do with the second grandma...

Thinking of this, Phillip stretched out his hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead, then turned around and entered the room. He looked at Jessica who was lying on the bed and slept with no image, and shook his head helplessly.

Fortunately, she was really drunk, and Jessica also had no brains.

If... not drunk, I guess...

Alas, Phillip dare not think about it.

On the other side, after Walter took Ana away from Jessica's house, he got into the car.

He and Phillip were not here tonight, as well as the driver. The driver helped open the door of the car, pushed Walter's wheelchair into the car and then closed the door.

"Sao Ye, do you want to go back to Ye's house?" The driver didn't dare to look at Ana more, and asked respectfully when he got into the car.

Walter was taken aback, and he wanted to take Ana back to Ye's house.

But... this woman has been making too much noise recently, and if he stays in Yejia, he doesn't have much time to look after her...

After a little thought, Walter pursed his lips and said, "Go to Haijiang Villa."

"Yes, Mr. Walter."

The car turned around in the dark, and then disappeared downstairs.

Walter lowered his head and stared at Ana Shen in her arms. She was quieter now than before. Her delicate brows were still tightly frowning, and her lips were a little pale, but very moist.

Haijiang Villa is Walter's private property, the one that no one knows about, every year on the anniversary of his mother's birthday, he would go there to live alone for two to three days. This time passed in advance, and the driver was also quite surprised. .

And most importantly, Mr. Walter actually planned to take this woman there.

What does he mean? Could it be that Ana has already been identified from the heart?

Thinking of this, the driver was slightly surprised.

He has also followed Walter for many years, and he is considered one of Walter's henchmen, so he knows something about Walter, but he never asks.

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Haijiang Villa

The driver in the middle of the night drove the car over, and the night guards saw Walter's car from a distance, and the two sides let it go directly after sweeping.

When the car entered the parking area, the driver quickly got out of the car and opened the door.

When Walter got out of the car, Ana in his arms had already curled up into a ball, wearing Walter's suit jacket.

It was close to the seaside, and people shivered with the cold when the evening breeze blew, but at the moment Ana was nestled in Walter's fiery arms, not feeling cold at all.

"Mr. Walter, do you want to live here these few days?"

"Yeah." Walter responded with a rough voice, and then said again: "Tomorrow, when Phillip settles the matter, come and find me, you can go back tonight."

"One less person at that night?" The driver gave Ana in Walter's arms a little worried.

“I’m fine, you go back now.” Walter said coldly.

The driver’s uncle nodded: “That’s a good night, please call me if you have anything to do, I will leave now.”

The driver went straight to drive away after speaking.

At night, only Walter walked forward slowly, holding Ana in his arms alone. The wheelchair rolled on the ground, making an even sound. The sea breeze wrinkled his shirt, and Walter remained unchanged.

He lowered his head and glanced at the woman in his arms.

From the moment she got out of the car, she seemed to be able to feel uneasy and cold, her hand had been gripping his clothes tightly, her petite body was constantly rubbing his arms, like a child dependent on an adult, Clinging to him tightly.

In the past, Walter hated women approaching him most.

But now, there is something deep in his heart, wishing this woman to haunt him every day.

As it is now, she regards herself as the safest harbor, and then clings to him wholeheartedly.

Thinking of this, Walter’s thin lips curled up slightly, and his hands fell unconsciously and pinched on her soft cheeks, and said dumbly: “Stupid woman, just stick to me like this.”

“I will be your eternal harbor.”

The latter sentence lowered his voice, probably only Walter could hear it.

Hearing his voice, Ana snorted, Xiu frowned and went into his arms to get the temperature, and Walter speeded up and entered the house.

There was a night watch servant who opened the door for them. When Walter came back in the middle of the night, he thought there was something urgent. But Dingqing found that there was another person in his arms, although she was almost covered by his suit jacket. No person can be seen, but the blue skirt and high-heeled soles still reveal the person's gender.

The servants looked at each other, dare not say a word.

Walter took Ana upstairs directly, and then set her up personally.

When he came down, Ana was still clutching Walter's clothes tightly, and she didn't want to leave. Walter frowned his eyebrows: "Let me go first and change clothes for you."

"I don't want it." Ana Shen opened her eyes and stared at him dimly: "You want to insult me!"

Walter paused, and the color in his eyes became darker. He leaned down and put his forehead on her forehead, his voice hoarse: "Who do you think wants to insult you?"

"You!" Ana pressed him angrily. Because the motion was too large, his face slammed into her, and her soft lips were directly attached to Walter's. At that moment, Walter felt her. His breathing became heavy, but before he could react, Ana exclaimed again, reaching out his hand to cover her mouth, and then staring at him like a ghost.

"What?" Walter pursed his thin lips and stared at her calmly. There was a fire in his lower abdomen that kept going up, and he suppressed it himself.

He wanted to see what this woman would say.

Ana covered her mouth and stared at him for a long while, then took her hand away and said something that almost brought Walter down to Lei.

“You kissed me just now... you just wanted to assault me!”

When she said these words, her expression was sobering, her eyes were as clear as spring water that had not been polluted by any impurities, Walter’s heart was tickled by her, and he hooked his big hand, pulling her closer to him.

The warm breath spit out on her fair and delicate skin, “You just said...I kissed you?”

The sudden approach shocked Ana, her eyes widened as before, and she stretched out her hand to block Walter’s chest and tried to push him away, but Walter was motionless like a mountain, which made people suspect. Come with your own strength.

“Then tell me... where did I kiss you?”

Ana blinked blankly.

“Huh? Say it.” Walter’s voice lowered, with a coaxing smell.

“Mouth...well.”

Ana pointed her pink lips, and as soon as she said a word, her lips were severely blocked by Walter.

Walter held the back of her head with one hand, and hugged her waist with the other, bound her tightly, then lowered her head and sucked on her lips.

The drunk Ana is much more charming than Walter had imagined. The cold eyes that were usually filled with softness at this moment, just a look made him almost unable to hold it.

The last time she was drunk, she fascinated Walter. Walter thought that all women would have this charm when they were drunk.

But after seeing the crazy little Yan tonight, he knew...not every woman has a fatal attraction to herself like Ana Shen.

His wife, Ana.

After enduring all the way, he was finally released. Walter caught her and kissed and kissed her, from the lips to the nose, and then to the eyes, and finally landed on her neck, falling on her fair skin. Several pink petals.

Ana was in pain and wanted to push him away in a daze, but in exchange for another wave of more violent offensive by Walter.

In the end...Ana's whole body was softly pouring spring water in Walter's arms...

The next day, when Ana woke up, she found herself on a soft big bed. The sunlight came in directly through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, illuminating the whole room brightly.

With just a glance, Ana saw the blue sea, and the sparkling scenery of the sun directly shining on the sea was breathtaking.

The beauty of nature is truly beautiful.

It also cannot be artificially shaped.

Ana looked at the sea for a long time before reacting violently.

Where is this place? Why is she here? And... Didn't she go to Jessica last night? Why does she wake up now in a room with the ocean?

Could it be... is she dreaming?

Thinking of this, Ana's body moved. She wanted to get up and take a look, but her waist was tight. She was pulled back and fell into a warm embrace.

As soon as Ana wanted to scream, she heard a familiar voice ringing in her ears.

"Sleep for a while."

Chapter 270

The deep and seductive voice came into Ana's ears without warning with a trace of laziness.

Ana was stunned for a few seconds before reacting suddenly.

This is... Walter's voice!

The person holding her is Walter?

Ana turned her head abruptly, and she saw Walter's face close at hand, but she closed her eyes now, as if she was not in her sleep yet.

After staying for a moment, Ana suddenly reacted, isn't she dreaming? Why is there Walter in the dream?

Thinking of this, Ana couldn't help reaching out and pinching her cheek.

It hurts...

Ana frowned her eyebrows, tears almost falling out.

Is it true if it hurts so much? But... how could she suddenly be in a house by the sea with Walter sleeping next to her, this kind of picture feels unreal no matter how you look at it.

So Ana moved towards Walter's face and pinched her face with strength.

If she can't get pain, if she doesn't feel it, it should be a dream.

"Ok..."

She pinched Walter's cheek forcefully, and Walter snorted in pain, then his eyelashes trembled and opened his eyes.

His eyes were dark and deep, like the boundless deep ocean, but because she had just woke up from sleep, there was still a bit of mistiness inside.

Ana Shen slowly put his hand back, and asked dumbly: "Does it hurt...?"

Does it hurt?

Walter narrowed his eyes slightly and said coldly, "What did you do early in the morning?"

After he finished speaking, he reached out and hugged her into his arms, lowered his head and leaned over: "Be good, and go to bed again."

Ana was held in his arms, cheeks pressed against his chest, listening to his heart beating, Ana Shen blinked vigorously, and she couldn't help but stretched out her fingers and stroked his chest. Draw.

There is a heartbeat, so... is this real?

Thinking more, Ana felt that Walter's heartbeat suddenly intensified.

Ok? Ana was puzzled, what's going on? So she bowed her head and compared it against her chest, and then leaned over to listen.

While tangled, Ana heard his chest shake, and Walter said dumbly: "You wanted to seduce me early in the morning?"

What? Ana Shen raised her head in astonishment: "Who...who wants to seduce you? Isn't this a dream?"

After speaking, she quickly pushed him away and jumped up, her eyes trembling.

She always thought it was a dream, but this dream was too real.

"Dream?" Walter let out a low laugh, his eyes were like a drooping night with a chill, he suddenly got up to overwhelm her, and the tall and heavy body was lying on her body without warning.

"Ah, let me go! Walter, what happened last night? Why am I here? Why are you here?"

"Forgot?" Walter let out a low laugh, this woman really forgot what happened last night the next day.

"It seems I have to do something to make you remember it."

As soon as the voice fell, his kiss fell, and the speed was so fast that Ana had no time to escape, and her lips were severely caught.

Her lips were as sweet as last night, Walter just wanted to remember her at first, but when he kissed her, she felt like a kiss. His big hand couldn't help along the side of her neck.

“Ah...” Ana exclaimed, biting directly on Walter's lower lip.

Walter withdrew from the pain, staring at her displeasedly.

“Do you remember now?”

The kissing scene stimulated her a while, and Ana finally thought of some fragments, but they were also very fragmentary and were of no use at all.

But what is certain is that she was assaulted by Walter again last night!

“As***le!” She yelled at him, then pushed him away.

Walter lay down on her side, Ana quickly got up and found that his clothes had been changed, and hurriedly ran out of the room barefoot.

Walter did not chase her either.

This place, you can't go out if you want to.

At least, her character like this should not find her way.

Oh, stupid woman.

There was a slight smile on Walter's lips, and then he reached out his hand to touch his thin lips, aftertaste alone, it seemed that there was still her sweet breath remaining on it.

After Ana got out of the room, he walked out along the corridor, but was stunned by the beauty of the scenery along the way, and then walked fast and slow, and finally couldn't walk, standing on the wooden board and watching the endless distance. The sea.

Sea view room.

When she was just married, she had dreamed that she could go on a honeymoon with her husband and then live in a house by the sea. In this way, she could watch the sun rise and sunset every day.

It's a pity to find that willingness has never been realized.

Unexpectedly... she actually felt it today.

Walter took her to the house by the sea. Although it was noon now, the scenery on the sea was still breathtakingly beautiful.

Ana just stood stupidly.

The sea has a very magical power.

Although it was just an ocean, it was also very attractive. The gloomy mood just disappeared at this moment, and Ana felt that her heart seemed to slowly calm down.

Here.. Where is it?

She stepped forward and stood on the very edge of the plank.

"Be careful not to fall."

A cold voice came from behind, and Ana turned her head and saw Walter following in a wheelchair. He was not far behind at this moment.

Ana Shen exchanged her gaze with him, then snorted coldly and didn't want to pay attention to him.

With such a beautiful sea, she should have more time to enjoy the scenery, and it would be a waste of time and life to breathe with him.

Thinking of this, Ana lay down on a chair next to him. An umbrella was placed next to the chair. After lying down, she just blocked him from the violent light, allowing her eyes to be properly opened while looking at the sea.

The sound of the rolling wheels gradually approached, and Ana said, "I'll leave when you come."

Then the sound of the wheels stopped, and Walter frowned and looked at her a few steps away from her: "You hate me so?"

"Yes!" Ana replied heavily, "Anyway, I'll leave when you come."

Walter took a deep breath, anxiously curled the corners of his lips: "Stupid woman, you can figure out that this is my site, I can go wherever I want, and you think you can stop me?"

"I know I can't stop you." Ana slipped up, clenched her fists and looked at him: "But you can't stop me either, so I said, if you want to come over, I will leave here, anyway. Don't be in the same place as you."

Walter stared at her coldly for a long time, and finally seemed to compromise, "Well, you are here to calm down, and I will let you deliver breakfast in twenty minutes."

After speaking, he actually turned and left.

Ana opened her lips in surprise, Walter... why did he suddenly become so talkative?