

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 283-288

Chapter 283

“Mr. Victor.”

Su Jiu called him, Victor Han came back to his senses, his eyes passed through Su Jiu and fixed on Ana’s body.

Seeing that she had changed into clean clothes, she looked back away with confidence.

It was just a moment later that he thought of something, frowned and looked at Su Jiu.

Su Jiu had no choice but to explain: “Miss Shen is worried about Miss Karla, she followed me.”

Hearing Su Jiu’s explanation to Victor Han, Ana probably knew something, and stepped forward to speak for Su Jiu: “I am coming by myself. Karla is already like this. How can I rest? Come to the hospital and wait with you.”

She said that, Victor Han said nothing.

The emergency room waited for a long time. Later, Ana was helped by Su Jiu to sit down next to him. When she sat down, Ana realized that her legs were shaking so badly that she hadn’t noticed it when she was standing.

Su Jiu put his hand over and pressed it on her leg.

“Are you ok?”

Hearing that, Ana raised her head and met Shang Su Jiu’s concerned eyes:
“I’m fine.”

After waiting for a while, the door of the emergency room finally opened, and Ana, who had been sitting, also quickly stood up, leaping forward with a staggering step.

A pair of big hands held her in time, and Ana raised her head to meet Victor Han’s calm eyes.

“Be careful,” he said solemnly.

Ana nodded blankly.

“Are you the family of the patient who committed suicide by cutting the wrist just now?” The doctor asked after he came out, Victor Han stepped forward and said, Ana followed behind him.

“I am.” Victor Han replied solemnly.

The doctor glanced at him and then at Ana before he said, “The patient is out of danger. Fortunately, the wound is not deep. If the wound is deeper, this life will really be confessed.”

Although she was afraid after a while, Ana heard clearly and Karla Han was fine.

The heart that had been hanging finally fell, Ana’s legs softened, and the whole person fell backward.

“Miss Shen!” Su Jiu was standing just behind her, and seeing her falling backwards, he subconsciously reached out to support her.

Victor Han turned around and found that Ana had fainted.

The doctor was also taken aback, and went forward to check for Ana: “she should be too frightened, help her to take a rest in the next ward, her face looks terrible.”

Su Jiu nodded, and just wanted to help Ana to go to the side. Who knew that after Victor Han had confessed to the doctor, he walked forward and hugged the fainted Ana, and said to Su Jiu: “You go to handle it. Let’s go through the hospitalization procedures.”

Su Jiu stared at the scene in front of him in a daze, only to react after a while: “Okay Mr. Victor.”

After Victor Han hugged Ana and walked away, Su Jiu stood there watching this scene suspiciously.

It’s strange that Victor Han’s treatment of Ana has crossed the boundaries of ordinary friends, but his movements and demeanor holding Ana are not at all ambiguous, on the contrary...like a brother caring for his sister.

Could it be because Ana and Karla Han are good friends, so Victor Han treats her as a sister together?

Forget it, what does she want to do now? Victor Han has always had a sense of measure. He knew everything he should and shouldn’t do. He really didn’t need her secretary to worry about it.

Thinking of this, Su Jiu hurried to go through the hospitalization procedures for Karla Han.

He left Uncle Jin standing alone, and for a long time he didn't know what his role was. After thinking about it, he felt that he came with Ana, so let's follow her.

So Uncle Jin quickly followed Victor Han's steps, and when he saw Victor Han taking Ana into a ward, then bending down and placing her carefully on the bed, Uncle Jin felt a little strange in his heart. , But he felt that there is no ambiguity between the two,

Don't just tell Mr. Walter these things casually, as it may affect the relationship between husband and wife in the future.

Thinking of this, Uncle Jin made up his mind and stood by the door waiting.

Victor Han thought of something. He raised his head and glanced at Uncle Jin. Uncle Jin quickly stood by the door without speaking.

Su Jiu rushed over after finishing the formalities, "Mr. Victor, should I send some servants from home to take care of Miss Karla?"

"Yeah." Victor Han nodded, "Send them, and find two more over here."

Su Jiu paused, then nodded in response.

Ana woke up very quickly. After about ten minutes, she was awake, but her face was still pale. When she woke up, she saw Victor Han standing on a chair not far from the bed. The ward was quiet.

After a few seconds of silence, Ana suddenly remembered what had happened before. She suddenly lifted the quilt and sat up, making a noise.

Victor Han looked at her: "Awake?"

“Sorry...” Ana was embarrassed to meet his gaze.

Victor Han frowned when he heard this, and his thin lips opened slightly:
“Apologize for what?”

Ana could only bite her lower lip and explain to him: “When something like this happened, I was still causing you trouble at this time. I’m really sorry.”

After speaking, Ana got out of bed and bent over to apologize to Victor Han.

Her attitude made Victor Han a little displeased, for some reason... he didn’t want to see her bowing to others, especially to him.

“No need to apologize.” Victor Han said in a clear voice: “She cut her wrist by herself and has nothing to do with others.”

Hearing, Ana raised her head and stared at him: “How is Karla?”

“It is still under observation in the intensive care unit and can be transferred to the general ward after 24 hours.”

Still observing in the intensive care unit, Ana’s face suddenly turned pale, wouldn’t it be life-threatening to say this?

“The doctor said that she is out of danger and stay in the intensive care unit for observation to prevent accidents. Don’t worry.”

Ana: “...”

She was still very worried, the hands hanging on both sides were tight and loose, loose and tight.

She always felt that Karla committed suicide and called her over, there was actually a reason.

Perhaps it was because she was angry with her last time and said that excessive remark that made her want to commit suicide?

Or maybe it's another reason...

In short, this reason cannot be separated from her and Walter.

Otherwise, how could Karla Han, who had always been optimistic and cheerful since arriving at Han's house, suddenly committed suicide?

Apart from this, Ana really couldn't find any other reasons.

"It's my fault, I should apologize!" Ana bit her lower lip firmly: "She cut her wrist because of me, but please don't worry, Mr. Victor, I will talk to her about this matter when she wakes up. "

Victor Han is not interested in knowing the contradiction between girls, but a small contradiction cannot cause Karla Han to commit suicide by cutting her wrist. To what extent will a larger contradiction rise?

Victor Han's gaze fell on Ana's body as if inquiring, as if asking her.

Of course Ana saw the meaning in his eyes, but... these things between her and Karla Han were too entangled.

"Sorry, I can't tell you for now."

Chapter 284

Ana raised her eyes stubbornly and looked at Victor Han.

She can't tell anyone anymore until everything is clear.

After all, Victor Han is Karla's eldest brother, if this matter is not handled properly, then Karla might hate her.

She was originally angry, she resented, and sad.

But when she saw Karla lying in the bathtub covered in blood and weakly watching her telling her that she didn't want to live, Ana felt her heart twitching, and at that moment she felt like a devil. .

She forced Karla Han to take this path!

"It doesn't matter if you don't say it." Victor Han stood up, his face calmly said: "You rest here."

When Victor Han finished speaking, he wanted to go out. Ana saw it and hurriedly followed up: "Is it impossible to enter the intensive care unit now?"

"Yes, so you don't have to worry."

Ana thought for a while, and felt that since she couldn't get in now, she couldn't stay here all the time, lest Walter would find out about this.

Thinking of this, Ana said: "Then I will go back today, and I will come to see her again in 24 hours."

Hearing, Victor Han moved his lips and finally nodded: "Yes, your driver is still waiting for you outside, you can go straight back."

"Ok."

After saying goodbye to Victor Han, Ana walked out of the room alone, and when she reached the door, she turned around and said thank you to Victor Han. After all, he opened the ward and put her here.

Victor Han raised his hand indifferently, looked at the time on the watch, and then said in a deep voice, "My Company still has things to deal with, and you should go back first."

Ana Shen paused, she thought Victor Han would be here with Karla Han, but she didn't expect...

Then she thought about it, the intensive care unit has a special person to look after him 24 hours a day. Wouldn't it be a waste of time by staying here?

Ana relieved, and then left the hospital with Uncle Jin.

On the way back to the Haijiang Villa, Ana's face was still not pretty. She looked at the scenery out of the window and remembered the scene of Karla Han falling in a pool of blood.

In these 24 hours, the nursing staff in the intensive care unit will take care of her, right?

Thinking of this, Ana closed her eyes, feeling exhausted physically and mentally.

Uncle Jin, who was driving in front of her, probably saw her uncomfortable, so he comforted her: "Young lady, Miss Shen has a good life, there will be no accidents, don't worry."

Hearing that, Ana suddenly recovered. She opened her eyes and looked at Uncle Jin who was driving in front of her. It took a while before she said: "Uncle Jin, what happened today..."

“Young grandma, don’t worry, Uncle Jin is a person who has lived for most of his life, and won’t talk nonsense.

Ana smiled at ease, “Thank you, I don’t want to tell him, I just don’t want to tell him...this matter has nothing to do with him.”

“Young grandma’s mind, Uncle Jin understands.”

Ana lowered her eyes when she finished speaking. On the surface, she told Uncle Jin that this matter had nothing to do with Walter, but...Is it really irrelevant?

Karla Han committed suicide, is it really not because of them?

After returning to the Haijiang Villa, Ana Shen shivered with the cold as the sea breeze blew, and Zhu Yun greeted him, “Is it very cold, my grandma? It’s cold now, please go in.”

After speaking, Zhu Yun noticed that Ana’s clothes were not the same set that she wore when she went out. She was a little confused. When she just wanted to open her mouth to ask, she saw Uncle Jin who followed Ana winking at her.

Zhu Yun is the old man here. She quickly took back what he had said to her lips when she saw it. Ana Shen walked into the house in despair. Zhu Yun walked forward and asked after seeing her back disappear from her sight.

“Uncle Jin, did something happen today? Young grandma does not look good.”

Hearing that, Uncle Jin sighed, “I did encounter something today, but there is no major problem, it has been handled.”

“Uncle Jin, what’s the matter? You are telling me.”

Zhu Yun couldn't help asking.

Uncle Jin saw that she was too curious, and felt that this girl shouldn't talk nonsense, so she had to tell Zhu Yun about what happened today. It was probably that Ana went out to see a friend. As a result, this friend didn't know why. It may be because of emotional injury, or suicide after being stimulated, and then she was discovered in time and sent to the hospital.

After Zhu Yun heard it, she nodded in understanding: "A good friend suddenly committed suicide. Then she should have been shocked. Then, Uncle Jin, I will comfort her emotionally from the young lady. I will not talk about this. It's getting late, so go back and rest early."

"Well, you know that you girl is clever and smart, then I'll go first."

After returning to the room, Ana sat on the sofa, looking forward in despair, but her eyes were out of focus.

Zhu Yun came in with a cup of hot soup: "Young lady, a bowl of hot soup can warm it up."

Looking at the steaming bowl of soup, Ana's eyes suddenly appeared as if Karla Han were lying in a pool of blood. Gradually, the bowl of flavored soup turned into fishy blood, which was shocking. With her sight and brain.

Ana's pale lips were trembling at this moment. Zhu Yun found out what was wrong with her. Just as she frowned in doubt and prepared to ask, Ana suddenly screamed and directly reached out and slapped the bowl down.

Boom!

The glass bowl fell to the ground and shattered into pieces of glass. Zhu Yun was taken aback, and her eyes widened suddenly: "My grandmother, your hand!"

Ana only felt a hot pain in her hand. When she heard Zhu Yun's voice, she calmed down and realized that it was not blood but a bowl of soup. Zhu Yun on the side looked at her suspiciously,

She was surprised what she had done, and Ana bit her lower lip in annoyance: "Sorry Zhu Yun, I...I just..."

"Young grandma is okay." Zhu Yun was shocked when she heard her apologize to her, and it took a long time to come back to comfort her: "I have heard Uncle Jin say about you. It's normal for the young woman to lose her soul at this time. I can't drink the soup now, or else go take a bath first, and I'll bring the soup to you later."

"You know about this? You..."

"What happened?"

Ana's eyes widened. Just when she wanted to tell Zhu Yun not to tell this matter, Walter's low voice came from outside.

Her face changed in an instant, and Walter is back now?

As she was thinking, Walter, who was sitting in a wheelchair, had already appeared in the room, and Ana looked at Walter in astonishment.

"Master, you are back."

After Walter entered the room, he was taken aback when he saw the embarrassment on the ground, and then he looked at the paleness of Ana's face.

Ana's heartbeat accelerated, and he subconsciously looked at Zhu Yun.

“what happened?”

Zhu Yun reacted quickly and rushed in front of Ana and replied, “Sorry, master, I accidentally slipped my hand and it burned my grandmother!”

Chapter 285

Ana was taken aback for a moment and looked at her in astonishment.

“Zhu Yun...”

“Scalded?” Walter frowned and looked at Ana’s fingers, only to find that her five white fingers were actually red at this time. Walter’s face changed suddenly, and he stepped forward and grabbed her wrist and pulled her to him. The shower in the bathroom, while coldly scolded: “Go get scald cream.”

Zhu Yun froze for a moment and hurried to get the scald cream.

Ana dazedly let Walter grab her hand and wash it under the faucet. The coolness washes her fingers, and the heat on it has receded quite a bit, but he pointed, Ana looked at the water from the faucet and looked at it. It became bright red blood again.

Her face changed greatly in fright, and she screamed to pull her hand back.

Walter was also shocked by her sudden sound, but soon calmed down, frowned and asked her in a deep voice, “Did it hurt you? I shut down the water?”

A low-pitched male voice sounded in her ears, and a clear and icy breath surrounded her. Ana’s sanity slowly recovered, and she turned her head and stared at Walter, which was close at hand.

The darkness in his eyes, Ana Shen reacted, suddenly stretched out her hand to hug Walter tightly.

Although it is a joy to throw in and hug, but Ana's appearance today is too abnormal, so people always think a little more, Walter's big hand fell on her shoulder: "What happened?"

"No, no." Ana leaned her chin on his shoulder and shook her head vigorously: "I just... my hands hurt too much."

Hearing, Walter frowned and said displeased: "Zhu Yun was too careless in doing things. She burned you like this. I will replace her tomorrow."

"Don't, don't change her." Hearing that Walter was about to replace Zhu Yun, Ana hurriedly spoke for her: "It's not her problem. The soup is on the table. I didn't take care of it. No it's her business."

"Really?"

Ana nodded vigorously, Zhu Yun was much more clever and smarter than she thought. Although she said she knew about it, she chose to protect her when she came to Walter just now, making Walter think she was. It was because of being burned that she paled.

This girl is so smart and so hard, wouldn't it be too wrong to change her for no reason?

"Well, since you like her, let her stay with you, and I will give her a raise."

"Thank you."

Soon Zhu Yun took the scald cream, and then put it on Ana before leaving.

Ana didn't have any thoughts to say other things to Walter. She was afraid that she had said too many mistakes, so she went to bed quickly on the excuse that she was a little tired and wanted to rest. Walter saw that her face was indeed not good, so he did not stop. Holding her.

Ana didn't have much sleep all night. When he finally fell asleep later in the night, his dreams were full of bloody scenes, while Karla Han lay in a pool of blood and stretched out her hands to her weakly while calling her name weakly. .

"Ana, help me...help me! Ana...help me!"

"Ana... I don't want to live anymore, let me die."

As soon as the screen turned, Karla Han and Walter hugged each other.

The picture changed again, with Walter's cold eyebrows: "You woman with wild species is not worthy of my Walter's love? I said I like you, but I'm just playing with you, you really thought I would like a woman like you? Wishful thinking!"

"Ana, why don't you understand it? You...have torn shoes, no man will really like you...hehehe!"

The weird laughter of the two was very penetrating, and it turned Ana's dream upside down. Ana was sweating all over, trying to wake up from the dream. She kept evading the two people in the dream, hoping for them Don't come here, but they are just like ghosts, and the two will follow wherever she goes.

"What!"

Ana exclaimed and finally sat up.

What catches the eye is full of sunshine, blue sky and sea.

It's already... dawn.

There was no Walter's figure on her side for a long time, but Ana's whole body was soaked in cold sweat. Ana grabbed the phone and took a look, only to realize that it was already past eight in the morning.

At this time, she didn't know if Karla was awake.

Thinking of this, Ana got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash. The burn on her finger was not serious. With the addition of scald cream, she recovered almost overnight.

After she changed her clothes, she took her phone and went out, ready to go to the hospital.

"Is the young grandma going out? Am I with you today?"

Zhu Yun suggested to Ana.

At first, Ana wanted to reject her, but after thinking about it, she nodded: "Then you come with me."

"Okay." Seeing that she agreed, Zhu Yun went to prepare with a smile, and finally went out with Ana, still driving by Uncle Jin.

Uncle Jin drove the car to the hospital yesterday, and then took Ana and Zhu Yun to the ward.

She ran into Su Jiu in the corridor and saw her Su Jiu came up to say hello.

"I had guessed that Miss Shen would definitely come today, but I didn't expect you to come so early."

“Secretary Su also came very early, I came very late, Karla...”

“Miss Karla is awake.” Su Jiu smiled slightly and said softly: “Miss Shen, I will take you to the ward now.”

Hearing the news that Karla Han was sober, Ana felt her chest tremble violently, “She, she is awake?”

“Yes, Miss Shen, come with me.” Su Jiu turned around and left, and Ana stunned for a while and hurried to follow her.

Karla woke up...

That’s really great!

She is fine! Thank goodness.

For some reason, Ana suddenly burst into tears. She tried to calm her excitement along the way. When she got to the front of the ward, Su Jiu stopped suddenly and turned to look at her.

“Mr. Victor is in there too, Ms. Shen, would you like to calm down her emotions before going in?”

After speaking, Su Jiu handed over a tissue.

Only then did Ana realize that she did not know when she had tears on her face, she turned around embarrassedly, and then she saw Zhu Yun smiled and stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eyes, and then smiled slightly: “It’s okay, young grandma. I was just walking a little bit so I sweated, I have wiped it off for you.”

Hearing the word young grandma... Su Jiu couldn't help but raised his eyebrows.

Suddenly, she thought of the man Walter.

She still remember when she first met, Walter appeared in the restaurant and behaved strangely. She was still weird at the time... But now that she think about it, maybe... Is things really as she thought?

It seems that Ana's identity is really not simple.

Su Jiu smiled slightly: "Yes, even though it's autumn now, but if you walk too quickly, you will sweat. Look at me... I also have some." Su Jiu still stretched out her hand and gently pressed her forehead. Wiped the ground, "Miss Shen, right in?"

Chapter 286

In the ward, Karla Han was sitting weakly leaning on the pillow behind her waist, with a guilty conscience.

In fact, when she saw Victor Han when she first woke up, Karla Han was almost frightened and almost fainted again.

She didn't expect Ana to find Victor Han, and she didn't know whether the two of them had met.

If she lost a big watermelon like Miss Stella's to get Walter, it would be a very uneconomical business.

Whether its identity or feelings, she Karla Han wants it!

“Why?” Victor Han’s voice was cold, and there was no sense of emotion. Karla Han raised her head and looked at him, and her eyes dropped again in fright. What should she say? She never thought that Victor Han would know about this, nor did she think that he would be involved.

It can only be said that she miscalculated this time.

She didn’t pay too much attention when cutting. At the beginning, she only cut a little cuticle, but the blood never flowed so much, so she used a little bit of strength. Who knows that the handshakes...

It feels like she really walked through the ghost gate.

Thinking of this, Karla Han felt scared for a while, and her eyes were red, and then tears fell down.

Victor Han couldn’t help frowning when she saw her appearance.

“Just cry when you ask? How about your courage when you commit suicide?”

“Big Brother...” Karla Han called him twitchingly. Victor Han only felt upset when he saw her appearance. He didn’t feel distressed at all, but his face was still calm and he didn’t have any expansive views.

“I...I was wrong, brother, don’t be angry.” Karla Han knew that Victor Han is not a person who can coax good by crying. The only thing to deal with him is to confess her mistake quickly, so she quickly apologized to Victor Han.

“Mr. Victor, Miss Shen is here.”

The sound of Su Jiu’s announcement came from outside the door, and when she heard Ana’s name, Karla Han’s face suddenly became pale, and she said loudly, “No! I don’t want to see her!”

She almost screamed out of voice. The voice was so shrill that everyone inside and outside was startled. Victor Han frowned, "No?"

"Yes!" Karla Han nodded vigorously: "I don't see her, Secretary Su, you let her leave quickly!"

Regardless of whether Ana and Victor Han have met before, in short, she can't take any risks now. If she hasn't seen them, then her behavior this time will become meaningful and will never let them meet.

If she had met, then she would not regret it.

Anyway, she would rather kill by mistake than let it go.

Karla Han suddenly became very excited, and even her eyes and body movements became emotional with him. Victor Han frowned when he saw these in her eyes. Yesterday, Ana's attitude towards Karla Han was like a sister. She was always worried that something would happen to her, even when she left, she was desperate, but Karla Han's attitude was different.

The attitude of the two towards each other can be said to be the opposite.

Ana outside the door clearly heard Karla Han's words, and Su Jiu turned around awkwardly to look at her.

"Miss Shen...Miss Karla, she..."

Ana looked pale and bit her lower lip, as if she was enduring something. After a while, she raised her head again and smiled weakly: "She is still very weak, let her not be so excited. Since she doesn't want to see me now, I will go back today."

After speaking, Ana turned around and left regardless of Su Jiu's reaction.

A door is separated, and of course the dialogue between both parties can be heard.

After Karla Han heard her saying that she was leaving, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, and she naturally showed it on her face. But when she relaxed, she noticed that a sharp gaze had been staring at her. Karla Han looked over and found Victor Han's gaze, his gaze was fixed, staring at her inquisitively.

Karla Han suddenly became nervous and stammered: "Big Brother, I, I just don't want to see her right now, I..."

"No need to explain." Victor Han stood up and put one hand in his pocket: "I'm not interested in the contradictions between you women, but..." He paused for a moment, and then said coldly: "It was her yesterday. If you were sent to the hospital desperately, shouldn't you just go and say thank you to her? The Han family's tutor did you learn that way?"

Karla Han's face was pale: "Brother, I..."

Victor Han turned and walked out.

"Big Brother!"

Karla Han yelled, wanting to jump out of bed to catch up, but Victor Han's pace was very fast, he soon left the ward, and then told Su Jiu: "Watch her, don't let her run around."

"Yes, Mr. Victor." Su Jiu came in and closed the door of the ward, but Karla Han rushed over to catch up.

"Miss Karla, Mr. Victor said, you are weak now, so let's lie on the bed and rest."

“No, Big Brother misunderstood me, I’m going to explain to Big Brother!” Karla Han pushed Su Jiu hard, but she was really weak after all, so Su Jiu was pushed back to the bedside and sat down. Jiu sighed helplessly, and explained to her: “Mr. Victor’s temper is also clear to you. If Miss Karla chases out by force at this time, Mr. Victor will be angry.”

Hearing this, Karla Han suddenly reacted, yes, Victor Han’s temper is like that, if she still chases out now, he will be angry.

Forget it.

Karla Han bit her lower lip, and suddenly thought of something, “Secretary Su, has Ana met my eldest brother?”

Su Jiu was stunned, “Huh?”

“I mean, how did you know about this yesterday? Ana notified you?”

Su Jiu was speechless for a long time, and shook his head: “Miss Karla, your suicide is such a big thing, do you think Miss Shen cannot tell us? Although I know you are good friends, but... such a big thing still needs to be notified. Family. Is it because she let your elder brother know about this, so you are angry with Miss Shen? So you don’t want to see her?”

Hearing that, Karla Han’s face paled a bit: “I just don’t want Big Brother to worry.”

“...Miss Karla, with all due respect, you have chosen to commit suicide. Isn’t it a question of worrying or not? Is it you?”

“I was wrong just now, I don’t want my eldest brother to know.” Karla replied angrily, and she glared at Su Jiu: “What’s the matter with you? Why do you always hold back my words? Do you have a good relationship with Ana?”

Su Jiu: "..."

He smiled slightly: "Ms. Karla joked. Ms. Shen and I just came and went from work before, so we are not familiar."

It's just that she is very strange. After Karla Han woke up from suicide, she didn't look like a person who could not ask for death at all, and what she said was inconsistent, which always made people feel very strange.

As for the strangeness, Su Jiu has no idea.

However-Su Jiu was curious about her emotions.

Chapter 287

Outside, after Ana had left, Zhu Yun and Uncle Jin quickly followed her.

"Young lady, didn't you save her? Why doesn't she want to see you?"

"If you don't see it, let's go back first." Ana didn't ask too much, and she could understand Karla Han not seeing her. Just as she didn't want to see Karla Han before.

If it weren't for what she said, Ana wouldn't go to the hotel to find her, let alone find that she had committed suicide.

Up to now, Ana has not recovered from her suicide.

"Then we are here in vain?" Zhu Yun couldn't help but vomit: "That woman is too unconscionable, right? It was the young lady who helped her, but she didn't even say thank you, and she screamed so loud Not seeing you."

Zhu Yun thought, Ana must be sad.

Uncle Jin glanced at her, then shook his head at her, motioning her to stop talking.

Zhu Yun reacted, realizing that she was angry and said the wrong thing for a while, and quickly explained to Ana: “Sorry young lady, I just said the wrong thing.”

“It’s okay.” Ana shook her head and continued to walk out.

When they were approaching the entrance of the hospital, a familiar voice called them. Ana looked back and saw Victor Han standing not far behind them. His eyes were cold and he stood there flat.

It’s him? Ana saw a touch of intimacy in her heart and walked towards him

“Mr. Victor.”

Victor Han nodded towards her, then glanced casually at the two people behind her, and then said: “Go and sit somewhere nearby?”

Hearing, Ana looked up in surprise, “Mr. Victor?”

“You saved Karla, as her elder brother, I deserve to thank you.”

“No, no need.” Ana flushed all of a sudden, and quickly waved her hand to refuse: “I also found out in advance that if it was discovered that someone else would definitely save her, besides, I have known Karla for so many years.Naturally, she will never die.”

She didn’t use the saying that I and Karla are good sisters, because she feels...the distance between her and Karla has gone further and further.

Maybe now, she can’t be called a sister.

Victor Han still looked at her calmly, "I don't want to inquire about things between you, but I believe that Miss Shen is a kind person."

Ana Shen: "...Mr. Victor."

"But I have a question in my heart, I need Miss Shen to solve it for me."

Having said this, Victor Han's eyes became hot, and Zhu Yun and Uncle Jin who were behind Ana couldn't help but look at each other.

God, this man is not coveting their young grandmother, right? That won't work!

"I wonder what question Mr. Victor is talking about."

Victor Han's lips moved, "Let's find a place to sit down and talk."

His eyes were still fixed on her eyebrows, although he knew that she was rude, he couldn't help it.

so similar.

Every time he sees her, Victor Han feels heavier in his heart, the feeling of deja vu, is this the blood between relatives guiding him?

Last night, he got the investigation data from Su Jiu.

About Ana's life experience, all the detailed postures.

He stayed up all night and read all the information, saying every word was Zeng, so he read all the news about her.

Later, he discovered that this girl was not only very similar in temperament to that person, but also very similar in her way of speaking and dealing with

things. If it weren't the same in appearance, Victor Han would think it was the same person.

There was something in his heart, but Victor Han didn't dare to admit it.

After all, this time the matter is very serious, once the slightest mistake is made, two people may be injured.

Therefore, he still needs to be cautious.

Zhu Yun originally wanted to refuse angrily, but Victor Han's appearance was not the kind of evil person, and Ana agreed, so she follower couldn't say anything, so she had to follow Ana.

Anyway, she was thinking, even if Zhu Yun saw the wrong person, the other party was not a gentleman but a prodigal son, then she and Uncle Jin could always save the young lady?

There was a restaurant near the hospital. The environment was very quiet and quiet. After a few people entered, they asked for a window seat, and then Ana and Victor Han sat face to face.

Zhu Yun glanced at the location, and he could see the pedestrians outside.

It seems that Victor Han really has doubts and wants to confuse Ana, rather than having crooked thoughts.

Thinking of this, Zhu Yun was relieved.

The waiter of the restaurant came to serve tea. Victor Han and Ana ordered a few small dishes at random, and the waiter took the menu and left.

"The environment here is pretty good."

Ana looked around, and then complimented: "I didn't expect to find such a quiet place in such a noisy neighborhood near the hospital."

Victor Han said nothing. He lowered his eyes and frowned as if thinking about something.

Seeing that he hadn't spoken, Ana was quiet and didn't speak again.

After sitting calmly for a few minutes, Victor Han suddenly raised his hand and took out a photo from his pocket and placed it in front of Ana.

"Does Miss Shen know such a thing?"

What?

Ana reached out and took the photo in doubt.

The picture shows a golden safety lock, which seems to be no different from the ones she usually sees. She smiled: "Dare to ask Mr. Victor, is there anything special about this safety lock?"

"Actually, there is nothing special." Victor Han smiled bleakly, and his voice calmed down a lot: "It is almost the same as all safety locks, but...this one is special in its material and back."

The material and the back?

Ana paused. Indeed, the safety lock on this photo looks different from ordinary materials.

"This safety lock was specially made by my grandfather."

Ana nodded, "But in this photo, only the front can be seen, and the back can't be seen at all."

Having said that, Victor Han handed over another photo, this time it was the back of the safety lock.

At first, Ana couldn't see the difference, but suddenly she heard Zhu Yun exclaiming behind him: "Young lady, the words are engraved on the back."

Ana also noticed, two words were engraved on the back.

Stella.

"What do these two words mean?"

Zhu Yun asked suspiciously, she still didn't understand Victor Han's intentions, did he want to ask the young lady about the whereabouts of the safety lock? But the reason? How could the young lady know if she doesn't have any contact with these things?

Stella?

Ana looked at these two words, only feeling strange, she raised her head to look at Victor Han: "Mr. Victor, you suddenly asked this... what happened?"

Victor Han only felt that the words in his throat rolled, and after a while he swallowed back and changed his words again.

"Miss Shen hasn't seen this safety lock?"

Ana frowned slightly and shook her head.

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“I haven’t seen.”

After speaking, Ana put the two photos together and handed them back.

“Mr. Victor lost this lock, are you looking for it?”

Victor Han’s eyes were a little disappointed, this clue was completely broken and it couldn’t get through.

“Yes, this safety lock is attached to a very important person. I am looking for someone who wears this safety lock.”

Ana: “So that’s the case, or... Try it in the newspaper?”

In the newspaper?

Victor Han has never thought about it, but that will cause a lot of trouble. The identity of the Han family in Beich, once the photo is published, how many unscrupulous people will want to steal the dragon and turn the phoenix, or impostor.

After thinking about it, Ana rejected the idea: “Well, it seems unrealistic to be in the newspaper. There are too many styles of safety locks. It is impossible to say that there will be many imposters in the newspaper. I don’t know who is this Mr. Victor looking for? This lock...looks like it should be a baby’s item. This person should be young.”

When she said these words, Ana was still holding her cheeks in her hands, thinking, her two delicate eyebrows almost wrinkled into two caterpillars when she thought about things.

It looks like...

More like...

Victor Han moved inwardly, and almost blurted out something.

Finally he glanced at Zhu Yun and Uncle Jin behind Ana, "I have a few important words to ask your grandma, can you..."

When Zhu Yun heard this, the alarm bell in her heart immediately rang, and she immediately refused: "No!"

It turned out to be waiting here. Fortunately, she thought Victor Han was a gentleman. It turned out to be just a cover, but now she actually wants to distract them!

Zhu Yun guarded Ana like a hen. Uncle Jin was a little bit dumbfounded. He felt that he was very accurate in seeing people. Since yesterday, when he carried Ana to the ward, Victor Han did not act on her. Just put her down and watched until she was sober, Uncle Jin felt that Victor Han must be a gentleman.

It's just that there must be other reasons why he treats young grandma like this.

It's just this reason that makes people unable to see through. His thinking is the same as Su Jiu.

It looks good to the young grandma, but it doesn't have the slightest meaning of man and woman, it's like...the feeling between relatives.

Yes, Victor Han looked like a stable brother.

Thinking of this, Uncle Jin pulled Zhu Yun's sleeve to signal her to be quiet.

“Young grandma!” Zhu Yun ignored Uncle Jin, but went to pull Ana’s clothes.

Ana could see that Victor Han had important things to ask her, so he looked back at Zhu Yun and Uncle Jin: “You go to the side and wait for me, okay?”

“Young grandma, no!” Zhu Yun pursed her lips and whispered, “Who knows if he is a good person?”

She said this very quietly, but it was obvious that Victor Han could hear it, and he was not angry, and his face was still as calm as before.

“Don’t worry.” Ana patted her hand comfortingly: “I have a sense of measure in my heart, Uncle Jin, please trouble you.”

“Good young grandma.” Uncle Jin nodded, and then went to pull Zhu Yun’s shoulder: “Okay Zhu Yun, let’s go, young grandma has already spoken.”

Zhu Yun reluctantly followed Uncle Jin to leave, and said angrily: “Why do I think that man has bad intentions, Uncle Jin, why do you listen to him.”

“Believe Uncle Jin, he is definitely not the kind of person you think.”

“How do you know? You only met yesterday.”

“You can tell by the look in his eyes and the temperament on his body. The Han family is second only to the Ye family in Beich. He is the leader of the Han family.”

Hearing that, Zhu Yun was a little shocked: “Han, the leader of the Han group? I, I don’t know him.”

“As long as you know, he and Mr. Walter are actually similar people.”

Uncle Jin smiled slightly and didn't say any more.

Zhu Yun was still a little annoyed, and could only look at Ana with a hand in her hand.

After the two of them left, everyone was quiet.

Victor Han couldn't ask the question that was pressing in his heart.

"Mr. Victor, what do you want to tell me? Is it about... Karla?" At this point, Ana Shen lowered her eyes and pursed her lips: "If it's about Karla, he must have told you yesterday. Now, he still can't do anything between me and Karla..."

"Ana, you made a mistake. I am not asking about you and Karla, but about yourself."

"About me?" Ana said, looking at him in a bit of astonishment.

Victor Han nodded and stared at her for a long time before taking another photo out of her pocket. Ana took a look and found that it was a photo of a baby.

The baby in the photo above has fair skin, with small fists clenched together and looks pink. It is cute.

"It's so cute." Ana liked the little baby when she saw it. She held it in her palm and smiled and said, "Mr. Victor, whose child is this?"

Victor Han couldn't help but curl his lips when seeing her like this.

If he said something at this moment, it would be you, would it scare her?

Although he is still not sure yet, deep in his heart, his intuition has told him that perhaps Ana is... the person he has been looking for.

That's right.

It was the baby who disappeared shortly after the Han family was born, that is, his younger sister, Stella.

"Mr. Victor, is this baby you are looking for? The safety lock just now belongs to this child, right?"

"Yes." Victor Han's eyebrows softened.

"Unexpectedly, you were looking for this child, she... is your child?" Ana asked a little embarrassed in the latter sentence. After asking, she felt embarrassed again and wanted to bite off her tongue.

However, Victor Han didn't look annoyed at all on his face, instead, he looked at her softly, and his eyes were also very gentle.

Ana felt a little embarrassed inexplicably, and quickly returned the picture of the baby.

"Sorry, Mr. Victor, I seem to be a bit gaffe, sorry!"

Victor Han didn't speak, but he didn't seem to be angry either. Ana couldn't figure out his thoughts for a while, so she could only sit quietly.

After a while, Victor Han's lips moved suddenly, watching her weakly open her mouth: "Can I ask you...a private question?"

Ana paused, "A private question?"

Victor Han thought for a while, but in the end he still didn't ask.

Ask a girl if there is a birthmark on her ass? Is that something abnormal? He really couldn't ask such questions.

Only he knew about this matter.

Because when Stella was born, he personally hugged her. At that time, his mother even told him the birthmark.

“Victor Han, you must keep in mind that there is a big birthmark on your sister's butt. If your sister gets lost in the future, we can get her back in this way.”