

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 187-192

Chapter 187

Everyone's complexion changed, and Phillip directly cursed with anger.

"You guys are so bold, you actually prescribe drugs in the company"

Gao Yun almost started crying, "Sorry, this is really nothing to do with me. Director Xu asked me to do this. He is my immediate boss. I dare not listen!"

Phillip felt an angry rush in his chest, "Don't go faster yet, do you want me to skin you?"

Gao Yun cried while leading them to turn, and then she stopped abruptly and stared at the front blankly.

Phillip pushed Walter around the corner, and happened to see the scene in front of him, so he stopped abruptly.

Only Jessica exclaimed.

"Ana, Ye...Vice President Ye, why are you here?"

Curtis hugged Ana, and Ana with her head tilted closed her eyes, there was a clear palm print on her white cheek, and there was a bruise on her white neck.

The door of the room was open, and Xu Liao was beaten to death by the door. He suffered multiple injuries on his face, his nose and face were swollen, and there was a terrified Cui Minli beside him.

After she saw Gao Yun, she immediately wanted to walk towards him, but when she saw Walter not far from Gao Yun's side, she cancelled this action again.

Ana was still wearing that red skirt, but the fabric on the skirt became torn, and it was obvious at a glance that she was torn by force, wrapped in a large male suit.

Curtis held her petite in his arms. Ana's medicinal properties were too strong, and Curtis knocked her unconscious.

This scene pierced Walter's eyes.

The people who came did not expect this scene to happen, Jessica digested it for a while before suddenly reacting.

She didn't see Curtis Ye just now, so she went to Walter.

But now that they haven't arrived, Curtis Ye has rescued Ana, that is to say... Curtis Ye has come early?

"Brother is really fast."

After a long while, Walter sneered.

Curtis frowned. Although Walter came, he did not let Ana go to her face. Instead, he hugged her for a few minutes, and said in a cold voice: "Big brother I know you don't like her, but she is your wife, you should protect her as a husband, right?"

Walter lifted his lips, and sharp peaks flowed through his ink eyes.

"Big brother, didn't you protect her well?"

“She is your wife!”

Seeing the indifferent emotion in Walter’s eyes, Curtis Ye suddenly felt wronged for Ana, and shouted angrily!

Walter’s eyes were bottomless.

“So what? A woman who only lays under someone else’s body, Walter disdains it.”

“you!”

Curtis Ye, who has always been gentle and elegant, is rarely out of control by his popularity. If it weren’t for holding Ana in his arms, Curtis Ye would almost rush forward and grab his collar and give him a few fists.

Suddenly, Ana in her arms moved. She was in a comatose voice and said something in a low voice. Curtis Ye just wanted to listen to it when he heard a clear Walter...

His pupils shrank suddenly and looked at Walter.

Walter screamed very softly and very softly, with grievances and help, but her eyes did not open, which was obviously a subconscious behavior and movement.

“Have you heard?” Curtis’s eyes were hooked, “She has been calling your name.”

That sound grabbed Walter’s heart like a hand, and he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“But what about you?”

A dark shadow fell under Walter's eyes, and his thin lips moved, "Give her to me."

"Walter, it's not that the elder brother wants to talk about you." Curtis Ye said, holding Ana in his arms tightly, with a cold voice: "If you can't protect her well, then you will get a divorce."

After speaking, he directly hugged Ana and turned around.

"Vice General Ye!" Phillip rushed to stop him before he took a step. "What are you talking about, that is our Mr. Walter's wife, please put her down?"

"Sorry, I will take her for treatment. If you really want to save her, you can follow up."

Phillip: "You..."

Curtis stepped away.

Phillip looked at Walter anxiously: "Young Master Ye!"

Walter's face was cold and calm.

"Young night!"

Curtis hugged Ana and walked ahead. After two steps, he suddenly stopped because Ana, who was in a coma, suddenly grabbed his clothes tightly, "Let me go down."

"Ana?" Curtis frowned, staring at her displeased.

"Let me down." Ana begged again in a low voice, and finally she opened her eyes with difficulty and looked at Curtis Ye.

Those cold eyes were as red as blood stained. Because of the Chinese medicine, her whole body was pink, and she looked delicate and tender. He had no choice but to knock her out just now, and now she woke up. Isn't it going to happen again?

"Don't make trouble." He whispered to her: "You have Chinese medicine. I will take you to the hospital now."

Ana shook her head: "I don't want to go to the hospital."

Her voice is not small, but it is firm.

"Do you have to stay? Even if... he doesn't care about you, you still want to stay?" After Curtis asked this question, he suddenly hated him, and hated why he asked his grandfather to advocate this marriage.

She is so tired now that she is living so hard.

"Ok."

Ana tightened his clothes: "Put me down, or else... he will only misunderstand me even more."

"I don't want to..." Ana sweated on her forehead, and said with difficulty: "Let him misunderstand me also."

Curtis's legs didn't move like lead, but his hands locked her like a chain, and didn't put her down.

"Big Brother." Ana's voice was stained with begging, and her eyes were filled with tears.

Curtis's heart softened, helplessly put her down, and then helped her stand firmly.

"Really want to stay? You have to know that you are now on your body but have Chinese medicine. If you don't go to the hospital..."

"I know." Ana nodded, "I know..."

But so what, if she really left with Curtis Ye tonight, the misunderstanding would be serious.

So no matter what, she must stay.

"Walter!" Curtis Ye had no other choice. She insisted on staying all the time. He could only turn to Walter and said coldly: "Did you see it? The woman you misunderstood is not willing to leave with me at all, she know that she has taken Chinese medicine, if you are still a man, take her to the hospital for treatment."

Walter's eyes were very cold, falling on Ana's body and it was cold, but Ana's whole body was burning like fire, so he could not feel the coldness.

Suddenly, Walter raised the corners of his lips and sneered: "Who said that you must go to the hospital with Chinese medicine?"

"Big brother likes to help her so much, how about being a good person to help her?"

"Walter!"

Curtis was completely angry, and wanted to step forward, but was dragged by Ana.

Ana grabbed the hem of his clothes, then walked forward step by step, and walked to Walter.

“I don’t have s*x.”

Chapter 188

She stared at Walter solemnly and sniffed: “I didn’t want to come by myself. I was drugged. You saw it.”

Walter was baffled by her words.

She was explaining to him.

After the explanation, Ana did not stay longer, but Walter walked over the night. Phillip quickly asked her: “Second young lady, what are you doing?”

Ana walked forward without saying a word.

Curtis stood still and clenched his fists, resisting the urge to step forward.

The reason why he has been holding it back is because Ana’s eyes are too stubborn, if he rushes up now, then her mind will be completely wasted.

The people at the scene were all dumbfounded.

The most confused were Gao Yun and Cui Minli.

The two of them saw that Ana had been demoted. These days, they used various small methods to frame her. Although the previous methods were not successful, this time... they actually harmed Ana Shen.

And... she actually... is Walter’s wife!

Wife! !

No one would have thought of this title! For an instant, they had the illusion that they were about to finish.

Jessica stood there blankly, as if she was punctuated by someone.

After a while, she suddenly thought of something and turned and ran in the direction where Ana had just disappeared.

“Phillip.”

Phillip, who had been named by Walter, reacted abruptly, pushing Walter around, and chasing in the direction where Ana had gone.

Ana supported the wall and walked forward vacantly, everything in front of her was ghostly, and Ana would fall forward several times.

“Ana!”

Jessica quickly ran to Ana’s side to support her, “Are you okay?”

“Jessica?” Ana explained in a low voice when she heard her voice, “I’m sorry, tonight... I didn’t take a picture of you.”

“What are you talking about now?” Jessica grabbed her arm: “You are hot all over, that damn Xu Liao dared to give you medicine, just like his human head and pig brain, he didn’t look in the mirror. See if it is worthy? I’ll take you to the hospital right away, you have to hold on.”

“Hmm...” Ana nodded and leaned toward Jessica. Because Jessica had just got up from the water and the water droplets on her body were not dry, the skin all over her body was cold and it was very comfortable to lean on.

Ana felt better, "Thank you."

Jessica felt that her whole body was burning like a fire, and she felt distressed when she was uncomfortable: "No thanks, let's go."

"Wait."

After walking for a short distance, Phillip pushed Walter to catch up with them.

"Second young lady, I'll take you to the hospital."

Jessica helped Ana walk forward, glanced at them, and noticed that Walter was still expressionless, so he didn't answer.

"Stop." Walter finally opened his thin lips and spoke.

Ana didn't stop, but Jessica stopped involuntarily.

There was no way, she had already succumbed to Walter's lewd might.

"Ana, or... let Mr. Walter take you to the hospital!"

"No." Ana shook her head and refused her request, "Let's go."

"Second young lady, Jessica dressed like this now, I'm afraid I can't send her with you to the hospital."

Hearing, Ana only then noticed that Jessica was wearing a bikini, and she was taken to the hospital in this way. It was indeed...

Jessica's expression also changed: "Oops, I just ran in a hurry because I wanted to come to save you, and forgot to take the clothes. You wait for me here for a minute, and I'll be right back!"

After speaking, Jessica put Ana down, then turned and ran.

As soon as she left, Ana didn't even have the strength to stand upright, and slowly slid down against the wall.

Walter pushed the wheelchair forward and clasped her wrist: "Go to the hospital."

Walter's palm was cold, and she was thrown away when she held her hot wrist, and Ana stared at Walter bitterly.

"Don't worry about me."

Walter frowned and stared at her displeased.

"Second married woman, what are you doing?"

Ana slowly moved down the corner of the wall, she no longer had the strength to hold on, her eyelids heavy.

"I said don't care about me, anyway...you don't believe me either."

Let her fend for herself here.

Walter frowned fiercely, and his heart was burnt because of her appearance. Does she know how tempting she is now? The eyes were blurred, the whole body was glowing pink, and the broken red dress on her body made people want to turn into a wolf and jump straight on.

"Get up." Walter ordered coldly: "I'll take you to the hospital for treatment."

Ana ignored him, Walter went over to pull her, Ana Shen stayed still, Walter's hand was hard, Ana's slender figure was pulled up by him like this, and then she fell into him without warning. In his arms.

"You let me go, let me go! I don't need you to send me, I want to wait for Jessica here."

"Phillip, go drive." Walter threw a word to Phillip, and Phillip nodded immediately after receiving the order.

Walter hugged Ana's waist with one hand, and turned the wheel with one hand, "You'd better be obedient to me, or I will send you back to the hall, or say you really want others to see how you are now How showy is it?"

Ana's pupils shrank suddenly, "You!"

In the next second, Walter pressed the back of her head and pressed her head into his chest: "Shut up."

The speed in his hand increased, and the wheelchair quickly moved forward along the route. When Jessica took the clothes and ran over while wearing them, there was no one on the scene.

She stood there for a long time before she reached out and scratched her head.

"Probably... she was taken away by Mr. Walter."

"Since... the two are husband and wife, just ignore them!"

Ana Shen was forcibly taken into the car by Walter. She had no strength, and her fiery body was fixed by Walter again, and she couldn't move at all. Moreover, the clear masculine aura on him surrounded her, this aura made her greedy, and she couldn't help but want to reach out and hug him.

Ana knew that she really... felt about the man holding her.

Get along day and night.

Although his tongue was poisonous, everything he said was poisonous, but he...the things he did for her before, did indeed exist.

No one has ever treated her so well.

She was also impressed, and then at that moment, she accidentally moved her heart.

Feelings are really domineering things, and they breed inexplicably without asking for any reason.

In her heart, she sprouts, and then slowly grows...

Until now, deep-rooted.

“Woo...” After the door closed, Walter suddenly heard a sob.

He felt a pain in his heart, looked down at Ana in his arms, released his hand to pinch her chin, and found tears on Ana’s face.

Those tears made his emotions become irritable.

“Why are you crying?” He stretched out his hand and roughly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Because of the excessive movements, the skin around Ana’s eyes was rubbed red.

Chapter 189

By!

Walter stared at the redness in the corner of her eyes uncomfortably.

Is this woman made of water? Help her wipe her tears and that's it.

"Don't cry." His voice was very hoarse, and his eyes were dark.

Ana Shen lifted her head from his arms, staring at him with blurred eyes.

Those eyes were accusing him, and after a while she struggled vigorously:
"Anyway, you don't believe me, I won't allow you to send me to the hospital."

Walter didn't move, but stared at her coldly.

She struggled again, but Walter directly clasped her wrist this time.

"I believe."

Ana was taken aback, staring at him in astonishment, "You...what did you say?"

"Can't I believe it?" Her stunned eyes made him feel irritated, and she whispered, then clasped her waist and pinched tightly: "I said I believe, did you hear it?"

Ana didn't answer, because she didn't expect Walter to believe her.

After a while, Ana lowered her eyes, obviously still feeling down.

Walter said with gloomy eyes: "Can you go to the hospital obediently now?"

"Phillip, drive."

Phillip nodded and drove.

After the car drove out for a minute, Walter saw that she was still very depressed, and said coldly: "If you don't want to go to the hospital, then I can help you solve it in another way."

At first, Ana didn't hear clearly, but then reacted suddenly, raising her eyes and looking at him in shock: "What did you say?"

Walter squeezed her chin and leaned forward slightly, the cold masculine atmosphere covering her.

"What an appropriate reason, isn't it?"

"I don't want it!" Ana refused him without even thinking about it!

Walter suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously: "Do you dare to reject me? Dislike me?"

He squeezed her chin with his big hand, suddenly lowered his head and sucked hard on her lips, then stepped back a few minutes, and panted against her forehead, "Or do you want Ye Linghan to detoxify you?"

Hearing Curtis's name, Ana's pupils shrank slightly and shook her head: "No!"

Her reaction was a little bit fierce, which surprised Walter, "What are you doing so excitedly?"

But when he heard her saying no, Walter's heart was still a little excited, and his thin lips slowly aroused, "If you don't want him, do you want me?"

Do you want him, do you want me?

Ana was stunned by these words. Before she could react, Walter's long arms suddenly encircled her neck and arrogantly encircled her in his arms: "Answer the question!"

"Uh..."

For a while, Ana didn't know how to answer.

She didn't expect Walter to ask such a question, she didn't understand what Walter was thinking about.

Before the Cold War was so cold, he obviously hated himself, but he seemed to like to tease her every time, and he was very excited.

Just like now, his black eyes are shining with green light, like the light of a wild beast seeing its prey, with a certainty that she can't escape the confidence of his palm anyway.

Subconsciously, Ana swallowed.

"I..."

She would definitely not answer this kind of question.

No matter who it is, even if... She really likes Walter in her heart, and she really wants her.

But she couldn't say it clearly.

Besides, who knows what the consequences will be? When the time comes, Walter will say that she is ridiculous again.

"Go to the hospital." Finally, she said.

Walter's thin lips pressed displeased, "Now that I know I'm going to escape? Then I have to choose the question just now before going to the hospital."

Ana felt very uncomfortable, and he was so close again. If she hadn't been too strong in Chinese medicine before, she would have been planted early this time, so there is no strength to talk to him.

She turned her head away, "I don't want to choose."

"Don't want to choose?" Walter stared at her dangerously: "You still want to choose! I am your husband!" He closed her tightly, his thin lips grabbed her fiercely, and his kiss came fiercely. It was turbulent, and Ana let out a painful cry.

The sober consciousness that was still strong just now was completely broken by his kiss. She tried to push him away, but Walter's embrace was too strong, as stable as a mountain, she couldn't push it at all.

Her mouth was filled with his breath, and even the bodies of the two of them were close to each other tightly and seamlessly, and Ana could feel the coolness of Walter through his clothes.

She thought, probably her body was too hot.

Therefore, she felt that Walter's embrace was so comfortable.

It must be.

With his head stunned, Ana suddenly realized that the suit had been taken off strongly, and then the window of the car came down, and the cool night wind poured in from the window, blowing the thin red dress on her body.

The suit snatched from her was thrown away by Walter without hesitation, and landed on the main road.

This scene left Ana stunned, and then Walter pinched her chin without reacting, and forced her to meet his sight.

Walter's eyes were dark, like dark clouds covering the top of the city.

Tonight, her red dress was like a fire. She pierced his eyes from the moment she appeared on stage, and then she was hugged by him in Curtis Ye's suit. Walter killed his heart at the time. Yes.

But later this woman actually left Curtis Ye and walked towards him.

So Walter couldn't bear it again.

The red dress on her body is very se*xy in itself, coupled with being pulled, her shoulders are already half exposed, looming.

Walter suddenly lowered his head and bit on her snow-white shoulder, with little strength but pain.

Ana chuckled out: "What are you... doing?"

"Let you have a long memory." Curtis Ye's low voice is a little vague: "You will not be allowed to wear this kind of skirt before other men in the future, and you are not allowed to wear other men's clothes. Did you hear that?"

Ana didn't speak, and subconsciously leaned out and wrapped her hands around Walter's neck, leaning against him, rubbing against him, seeming to like the temperature of his body.

Walter paused and asked repeatedly, "Have you heard?"

Ana was uncomfortable, but she snorted, hugged his neck and raised her head, taking a bite with her soft and fiery lips on his apple.

This action immediately made Walter's whole body tense, with blue veins surging on her forehead, he buckled Ana's hand, and said solemnly: "Wait a minute, answer my question first, otherwise...don't care about you."

Hearing that he might not care about himself, Ana was also tired, and said directly: "Then you leave me alone, leave me on the side of the road, and let me fend for myself."

Walter frowned.

Listening to this, how come there is a taste of coquetry?

Walter couldn't get angry at her, staring at her, his voice softened a bit.

"Do you really want to fend for yourself?"

Ana looked at him blankly and nodded pitifully.

The look in her eyes seemed to say that she was already too uncomfortable, so hurry up and help her.

Walter restrained his desire to be provoked, "Then you have to ask me if I agree."

Chapter 190

There are not many vehicles at night, and the night breeze poured in from the window coolly. Ana sat on Walter's lap, still lying in his arms at this time, and the heat continuously passed from her skin to Walter. Xuan's body.

"Then do you agree?" Ana asked in a low voice.

Walter snorted, his thin lips close to her forehead.

“What do you mean?”

Ana blinked without speaking.

“Find a hotel or return to Yejia?” Walter asked again.

Ana was stunned for a moment, and suddenly reacted to what he meant.

She stammered, speechless.

Walter stared at her for two seconds and made the decision directly for her.

“Go to the nearest hotel.”

Phillip driving in front: “...”

Damn it! Should the style of painting turn so fast? He didn't even react, okay?

Obviously the two people seemed to be too cold before getting on the bus, but now they are actually discussing...not going to the hospital to the hotel?

“Can't understand human words?”

Phillip immediately agreed: “I know Mr. Walter, I will navigate to the nearest hotel immediately.”

Ana also heard Phillip's voice, and suddenly remembered that there were more than two people in this car, apart from she and Walter, and her ears burst red in an instant, and she subconsciously buried her head in Walter's arms.

It feels... ashamed!

Arrived at the hotel soon, Phillip had already contacted the hotel in advance to prepare the room, and when he got off the car, he rushed into the elevator with Walter walking like an enclave.

Therefore, many people who were waiting for registration or passing by in the hotel's tasting could see the surprise.

A man pushes a man in a wheelchair and rushes forward like flying. What is even stranger is that the man in the wheelchair is holding a woman in his arms. The woman is wearing a man's suit, petite and quiet. Quietly shrank into the man's arms.

After they disappeared, someone couldn't help but ask aloud.

"Is this... the rhythm of three people sleeping together?"

Phillip sent the two into the room and quickly withdrew because he knew that what was going to happen next had nothing to do with him.

After he locked the door, he went straight downstairs, then returned to the car, after thinking about it, he drove the car to eat supper.

Ana was dizzy, with little consciousness left, but she could still feel that she was placed on a soft bed, and then she was lying down with a heavy body.

At first she thought this man was so heavy that she could not breathe.

Later, she gradually felt that the temperature on this person's body was very comfortable, and the aura from him made her want to cater for some reason.

So Ana arched his body and held up his waist to cater to the other party. These movements were unconscious, Walter also noticed, her eyes were dizzy, she could talk to him along the way, her will was already its very firm.

Just now...

Walter sank down and at the same time clasped her wrist. Before he moved, it suddenly appeared in his mind that Ana was crying at him sadly. He wanted her at the time, but she refused to let him go on like this. The child will be gone.

Obviously it is a wild species, so he shouldn't be distressed.

Even if it is gone, what does it have to do with Walter?

But... but he cares about this woman's tears.

Just after entering, Walter withdrew again, then got up and sat on the edge of the bed, staring at Ana Shen with complicated eyes.

Walter, Walter, are you hit by a demon?

Is such a woman worthy of your pity? He is not your child!

"Woo..." Ana originally thought she was released, who knew that he actually retreated. A huge sense of emptiness came, and Ana couldn't help curling up her toes, like an octopus, entwining herself towards Walter .

Walter's strength was great, and he didn't care about her, so he took out his mobile phone and called Phillip directly.

"Bring Song An here."

"Huh?" Phillip just arrived in front of the Xiaoxiao stall and just finished ordering. Before he had a bite of Walter, he asked him to take the doctor over, "No... Mr. Walter, you didn't want her with the second young lady..."

“What nonsense? I’m going to meet someone in ten minutes. After this point in time, you get out of here.”

After speaking, Walter hung up the phone directly.

Before hanging up, Phillip heard a charming female voice from the other end: “Help me...”

Phillip dumbly listened to the busy tone coming from the phone, and there were ten thousand grass and mud horses whizzing past in his heart.

Even if it’s like this, I can still bear it, Mr. Walter is really...

Hypocrite! That is obviously his wife!

Phillip looked depressed at the bowl of hot noodle soup in front of him, got up and left.

No way, the boss’ orders must be followed.

On the other side, Walter was in dire straits at the moment.

In addition to restraining his own desires, he also had to dress Ana so as not to stay a while. Song An and Phillip saw her disheveled appearance, so he took off his white shirt and gave it to Ana put it on.

It’s easy to say, Ana has been hanging on his body like an octopus, kissing his lips everywhere, there is no way to start.

He had just taken off her other hand, and when he was about to take it off, her hand was wrapped around again.

After finally pulling both hands apart, her feet hooked up again.

If it wasn't for fear of hurting her, Walter would just knock her unconscious, just like Curtis's, but when his hand reached her neck, he couldn't bear it again.

I really love and hate the woman in front of me. In the end, there is no way. Walter had to use some tough methods to coax her to be obedient and put on clothes and he would satisfy her.

Ana was like a kid who wanted sugar, and she was really obedient. Ren Walter put on her white shirt. After putting it on and buttoning it, she excitedly rushed towards Walter.

"Is it all right now?" Walter directly overwhelmed her on the bed, "Not yet, I have to wait a while."

His voice was hoarse and charming, as if he had drunk a lot of wine. The heat he exhaled was intoxicating. Ana blinked her eyes in confusion, "I feel so tired, when will you help me..."

"As long as you are good, close your eyes and keep it safe for three minutes, I will help you."

"Really?" Ana felt that he was deceiving her, and couldn't help but wrap her hands around his neck again, and her slender legs also wrapped around his waist.

This action...

Walter's eyes tightened a bit, almost unable to control himself.

The woman in front of him always teased him inadvertently, making him almost out of control.

Ana shook her head, "No, I feel uncomfortable."

She rubbed against his chest, Qing Si rubbed against his handsome face, Walter's handsome face was expressionless, his eyes were calm and there were no waves, only the green veins and sweat on his forehead showed his patience at the moment. What kind of situation.

"Wait... two minutes, if Phillip doesn't come..."

He just... directly and unceremoniously, started eating!

Chapter 191

In the middle of the night, Song An followed Phillip along the corridor, while muttering: "This is in the middle of the night, you don't know how much leisure you can make me, come to me for everything."

Phillip looked miserable: "Aunt Song, I didn't mean to disturb you on purpose, but Mr. Walter gave orders. I can't refuse it."

Song An glanced at him: "What's the trouble this time?"

"Our second youngest grandma was given medicine, so..."

"Prescribed medicine?" Song An stared, "What kind of medicine was prescribed? Isn't it the kind I understand?"

Phillip nodded with a wry smile.

Song An immediately widened her eyes, "What's the matter? Walter can't protect people, right?"

"Sister, don't talk about it anymore, come with me, saving people is like fighting fire."

“Shit.” Song An couldn’t help but sneered, “Isn’t it necessary for me to save her? Can’t he save her by himself? It really is...”

Phillip just stopped, took out the room card and swiped it, then opened the door, “Mr. Walter, your aunt is here.”

The two had a meal and looked at the scene in the room.

At this time, Ana Shen glued onto Walter’s body like an octopus, using both hands and feet, but wearing a white shirt on her body, her hair was messy, and Walter was sweating profusely, pulling her , Avoiding her.

The scene in front of him didn’t seem glamorous at all, on the contrary, it was ridiculously messy.

Walter stood there stupidly after seeing the two of them coming in. He wanted to get angry, and said coldly, “I can’t help you yet?”

Phillip’s expression changed, and he quickly walked over to help.

Song An couldn’t help laughing.

“Walter, your aunt, I have lived for so many years, and I have never seen you so busy and overwhelmed. Why, when have you become so pitiful? It used to be... but it wasn’t necessarily that you would be like this?”

Having said that, Song An stepped forward towards Walter.

Phillip went to help pull Ana Shen away, but he didn’t dare to touch her.

“Aunt Song, what should I do? You are a doctor. Hurry up and think of a solution.”

Song An put her hands around her chest and watched this scene in time.

“Auntie.” Walter had no choice but to call her.

Song An’s eyes widened in surprise, indifferent like Walter. He had never called her very rarely, and now... he actually made a begging gesture for her?

Why is that?

Obviously... he is a man, that girl would be great if she takes Chinese medicine...

However, Song An quickly took the prepared medicine from her pocket and put it between Ana Shen’s nose and let her smell it, and at the same time, and held Ana Shen.

She didn’t exert much effort, looked very soft, but easily held Ana Shen down. After a while, Ana slowly calmed down, then closed her eyes and passed out.

The whole person fell softly.

Walter stretched out her hand to catch her, and put her in his arms, his eyes were dark.

“Is that all right?” he asked.

Song An sat down on the edge of the bed: “Of course not, you put her flat, then you go and deal with your own, leave it to me.”

Phillip hurriedly stepped forward and helped Walter to sit back in the wheelchair. After all, Walter’s upper body was undressed, and it was nothing. Song An was Walter’s aunt, and he was relieved to hand Ana to her.

After they left, Song An looked at Ana who was sleeping, and couldn't help shaking her head and sighed.

In the other room, Phillip put on a white shirt for Walter and couldn't help saying: "Mr. Walter, why did you... why didn't you give her..." He didn't dare to say the next sentence, afraid to say it. He will die.

Sure enough, after he finished speaking, the aura on Walter's body became a bit cold, and a knife-like look swept over.

"It's your turn to talk more?"

Phillip swallowed subconsciously: "Don't dare, I just asked, I don't know if Aunt Song can..."

"Shut up." Walter said impatiently, his whole body was too hot, and somewhere because of desire, it was his wife, but he wanted to take into account her body and control himself.

Think about it, just get frustrated.

Suddenly, Walter said coldly: "Go out."

Phillip: "...ok Mr. Walter."

Phillip went out, Walter lit a cigarette, rolled the wheel to the window, looked at the dazzling night view of lights outside the window, and took a hard breath of cigarette.

In the smog, Walter's handsome outline became dreamy, and the light under his eyes flickered in the smoke.

After a long time, Walter heard a sound from outside.

“Young night.”

Walter didn't know which one he had drawn, and when he heard the words, he pinched it out, and then rolled the wheel out.

“The second youngest grandma woke up.” Phillip said.

Walter's eyes narrowed a little, “I see.”

When Walter arrived in the room, Song Anzheng was talking to Ana : “Tonight, you can take a good rest and sleep peacefully for a night. When you get up tomorrow morning, nothing will happen.”

After Ana regained consciousness, she remembered what had happened before, and she was still a little worried: “Is it really all right? I...”

Knowing what she was worried about, Song An gently stroked her eyebrows, like an elder who worried about her.

“Silly girl, I'm a doctor. Of course I know what you're worried about. Don't worry, the child is fine.”

She finally mentioned the child, and Ana naturally relaxed when she said that the child was okay, “Thank you.”

Song An couldn't help laughing, “You are Walter's wife, and I am Walter's aunt. From now on you will call me auntie like him.”

Hearing that, Ana couldn't help being stunned. If she called her auntie like Walter, wouldn't it be...

“Sister.”

Just thinking about it, Walter's icy voice rang, and Ana looked at the source of the sound, and saw Walter coming over here.

Tonight, her consciousness was still sober. When she saw Walter, she remembered what she had done before. Especially when she looked at the red marks on his neck, Ana's face was even more explosive. red.

At that time, she hugged Walter's neck and kissed and bitten, and insisted on begging for help.

In retrospect, Ana suddenly felt that she had better not wake up at all, or... just beat him to death and deny it.

However, Ana would not hide her emotions at all. As soon as Walter appeared, she blushed, and anyone with a discerning eye knew what was thinking in her mind.

Ru Walter glanced at her coldly.

"Walter, it's not that my aunt wants to talk about you. You can say that what happened last time was an accident. You can't make excuses for yourself this time? Ana is your wife. Is this how you protect your wife?"

Walter didn't speak, pursing his thin lips, and his face was cold, Ren Song An accused.

In the end, Ana couldn't listen anymore, and whispered: "That...aunt..."

Chapter 192

Walter's eyes narrowed: "Who allowed you to call her aunt?"

The cold breath that suddenly radiated from him surprised Ana, her neck shrank, her eyes drooping timidly, and she didn't answer his words.

"Who are you talking to?" Song An glared at Walter, "Are you talking to your wife like this? Ana, ignore him, take a good rest tonight, and I will teach him."

After speaking, Song An got up and walked towards Walter. Walter frowned. Before he could react, Song An suddenly reached out and grabbed his ears.

"You come out with me."

The expressionless handsome face completely changed at this moment, and Ana was also startled, because she had never seen such a look on Walter's face, and exchanged various emotions with anger and shame. It appeared on his face and under her eyes, but he was helpless to treat his own aunt, so he could only say coldly: "Let go."

"Don't think about it." Song An grabbed his ear: "Quickly go out with me, auntie has something to tell you."

"Damn!" Walter's expression changed with anger, but he could only obediently follow her out.

After they left, Ana subconsciously looked at Phillip who was standing next to her, a little embarrassed.

"That... Mr. Walter's aunt is like this, she should be the only person in this world who can cure Mr. Walter."

Ana Shen nodded in understanding and could tell.

Although he was a little colder, he still respected his aunt. After all, he had that look on his face and he could still follow her out without being venomous. It seemed that the elders were indeed the elders.

But... if you change to Old Man Ye at this moment, it is estimated that Walter would have been opened long ago.

Outside

Song An's hand was still on Walter's ear, "You tell me what's wrong with you, a big man bullying a woman like this, are you ashamed of you?"

"Why did you bully her? Let go." Even if Walter is a big man with thick skin, Song An's strength is not covered, and Walter's ears are red.

His face was cold, but Song An didn't care at all.

"You didn't bully her. Why are you so fierce? Don't you know if you want to be a gentleman to a lady? Okay, I know you are born cold and don't put women in your eyes, but Ana is your wife. You have to do it all Husband's obligation, right?"

Walter did not speak.

"Did you hear me?"

Walter pursed his lips and said uncomfortably: "Auntie, this is my personal business, don't you need to manage it?"

When Song An heard this, she raised his eyebrows immediately: "You are disgusting my aunt for being nosy, right? Your mother asked me to take care of you before she died, so you treated her like this?"

Walter's eyes lit up: "..."

Feeling the difference in his breath, Song An curled her lips, then put her hand back.

“Well, your aunt just said casually, don’t think too much. But if I asked you to be gentle with Ana just now, don’t forget, she is a nice woman.”

Hearing, Walter raised his eyebrows and sneered: “Why did you decide that she is a good woman?”

“Look at you in a wheelchair. Who wants to marry you?”

Walter: “...Many people are willing to marry Ye Family.”

“You also know that she is married to Yejia, not to you. If you don’t have the surname Ye and the president of Yeshi Group, do you think there will be women who like you? Unless they are blind.” Song An is completely rude to Walter, and speaks very stubbornly. The level of poisonous tongue is comparable to Walter.

Walter frowned, and said dissatisfied: “Attacking me, what good is it for my aunt?”

“You can’t listen to the truth? Auntie just wants to tell you that Ana is not bad. If you missed a girl like this, you can wait to regret it in the future!”

Walter: “...”

“Do you know that she didn’t marry into the night house for money?”

“Sneer.” Song An sneered, and stared at Walter disdainfully with her arms around him: “If she is really a vain woman, then she won’t take her child to marry you, even before you know I will desperately want to protect her child from now onwards.”

“That’s because she is still feeling for her ex-husband.”

“But as far as I know, she has no relationship with her ex-husband at all. She is just a mother who is defending her child, nothing more.”

Walter snorted coldly, still insisting on his idea.

“I heard Phillip say that others say you are disabled, and she still protects you. Walter, if you think that such a girl is really greedy for vanity, then you are really blind!”

“It’s getting late, let Phillip send you back.”

Walter didn’t bother to tell her more, and he rolled the wheel and entered the room.

Song An condensed his back and couldn’t help but lifted her lips, “Smelly boy, you are not happy to say yes, I will leave today.”

Phillip was called out, and then went to send Song An off.

Only Walter and Ana were left in the room. Ana remembered what had happened before, and didn’t dare to face him at all, so as soon as Walter came in, she quickly lay down and pulled the quilt to sleep.

The sound of rolling wheels stopped by the bed, and Ana quickly closed her eyes.

Walter’s slightly cold voice came from behind.

“Second married girl.”

Ana’s ears moved, but she lay there without moving.

“Get up and help me to bed.”

Ana's eyes widened immediately, could it be possible that he would sleep here too?

She didn't move, pretending to be asleep.

"That's how you repay your savior?"

Walter said again.

Ana: "...Isn't there a room next door?"

Because he had booked a suite and there was a room next door, she and Walter had slept separately before, so she hope he can now be the same as before.

Walter sneered, "I'm going to sleep here."

Helpless, Ana had to get up slowly, "Then I will help you to bed, you sleep here, I will go to the other side."

After speaking, she walked around Walter's body to help him, but found that he didn't even move, and his delicate brows wrinkled slightly. Ana raised her eyelids and glanced at him suspiciously.

"You move, or how can I help you to bed?"

Walter glanced at her and sneered: "You helped me to bed, and you go to the other side by yourself? Second married woman, you really have a good plan. Why didn't you say this when you drilled into my arms during Chinese medicine? "

When talking about Chinese medicine, Ana's face suddenly changed color.

Walter clasped her wrist and placed it between her necks.

“Presumably you have already seen your own masterpiece, this, this, all you left.”

He grabbed her hand and dropped it between her neck, then touched several places and said in a muted voice.

Ana was forced to shrink from the beginning to the end. She couldn't help but want to withdraw her hand, but Walter pressed it hard on his chest.

“Look, you obviously want me so much, but now you chase me away? Second married girl, are you really trying to catch me?”