

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 259 - 264

Chapter 259

Walter gritted his teeth and stared at the red-eyed woman in his arms. When she said these words, he felt that she was so terrible, but now that she looked sad, he felt terribly distressed.

An irritable mood rushed to his heart, and Walter lost his feet for a while, and didn't know what to do with her.

Ana Shen continued: "This is not self-assertion."

"Then don't mention divorce to me casually."

Ana paused and looked at him: "Then you give me an explanation, I want to be completely, plain and clear."

For some reason, Walter had the illusion that she was jealous and was forcing herself to ask him, but before she took the initiative to raise it, Walter still planned to keep it from her, so she didn't take the initiative to say it.

"What explanation you need, you say."

Ana Shen lifted her lips and looked at him with a bitter smile: "At this time, are you still reluctant to say it yourself? Or, you really like the feeling of hugging left and right, and you are comfortable between two women. You have a sense of accomplishment, right?"

"What mess..." Walter gritted his teeth, "What are you talking about?"

“Do you know who I saw today?”

Walter curled his eyebrows and stared at her, waiting for her next words.

Ana Shen smiled: “I not only met Jessica, I just met Karla Han in the morning.”

At first, Walter didn't react, but after a sudden thought, his eyes were a little bit cold: “Have you seen her today?”

“Yeah, you said it was a coincidence? I just met her just now, and I saw her wearing a pair of pink ear diamonds on her ears, which are exactly the same as the pair I saw in the jewelry store. It was really unfortunate that you gave me a pair. Although they are similar, I still recognize them.”

Ana clarified the words directly, and Walter's brows were almost knotted.

I thought that this matter had been kept from her before the investigation was clear. Who knew that she had actually met Karla Han.

It's all right after a face-to-face meeting. The headache is that Karla Han actually went to see her wearing the pair of ear drills. Then she saw it... how would she feel?

“Do you think I gave the pair of ear diamonds?”

So when I opened the box just now, the reaction was so big?

Ana Shen asked back: “It wasn't you, or who?”

This question was asked very clearly. Ana also kept staring at him, wanting to see something in his eyes, but Walter's eyes were firm from beginning to end, and there were no other waves.

Ana paused and heard his hoarse voice speak for her.

“If I say no, do you believe it or not?”

Ana didn't speak. She obviously didn't believe it. If she believed, she would not ask him, but what is his appearance now?

“Obviously I was asking you, why did you ask me the other way around? If it weren't for you, how could the ear diamonds get into her hands?” Ana Shen asked hysterically. After asking, she realized that she was too gaffe Up.

This looks like a silly woman asking her husband whether she loves her or not.

When did she become like this?

Thinking of this, Ana took a deep breath of anger in her heart under the air pressure, and then turned her head: “Forget it, I'm too lazy to ask you this, just do whatever you want.”

After finishing speaking, Ana pushed away to get up, but Walter pressed her back again at this moment, his voice was cold.

“I didn't send the ear diamonds to her, and things are not what you think, now...can you believe it?”

Seeing her not looking up, Walter simply squeezed her chin, forced her to meet her eyes, and said coldly again: “Walter never explain anything to anyone, you are the first one. The woman who makes me speak so much.”

Ana: “...”

She looked at him: "So? Do you think that besides trusting you, I have to thank Dade for doing this to me?"

Walter pursed his lips and his eyes were cold: "Do you have to be so aggressive? Second married woman, what are you doing?"

"Noisy?" Ana laughed miserably, a small face pale against the light: "If you think I'm making trouble, then don't touch me, ignore me, and don't ask me!"

Walter frowned, his eyes gripped her tightly.

"you..."

"Let go!" Ana roared, slapped the hand he pinched on his chin, and then walked towards her floor. "Since the first day I married you, I have never had it before. For a comfortable day, you don't know how deep and hot I am every day. In order to stay in Yejia, I agreed to your terms and signed a contract under your duress. Walter, do you think I want to live such a life? I've had enough."

"Enough?" Walter narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Second married woman, do you know what you are talking about?"

"Of course." Ana lifted her chin: "The things I told you tonight are all sincere. Let's divorce directly."

"You say it again?" Walter felt that she was going to be forced to marry by this woman today. From just now to now, she said a few words about divorce, and she just wanted to break with him and never spend time with him again. The look really made him crazy.

He is very hot and angry.

But there is no alternative to this woman.

Seeing her decisiveness in her words, Walter suddenly sneered: “You give up, since you have married me, then you are my Walter’s person, and death is my Walter’s ghost, divorce? Don’t think about it, don’t think about going anywhere.”

Hearing, Ana’s steps stopped in place, and she looked back at Walter in disbelief.

“Why? I just advance the contract.”

“Contract?” Walter’s eyes were cold and his tone of voice raised slightly: “The contract is in my hands. I am the initiator of the contract. I will terminate it whenever I want.”

Ana: “...You are too much!”

Walter raised his eyebrows, and a bloodthirsty curve curled up on his lips: “From the moment you married into Walter, you have been tied to my Walter for the rest of your life, and you don’t want to escape again.”

“As for the contract.” Walter gazes tightly at her face, “If you think you have the right to terminate the contract early, then I can tell you that I can destroy it.”

Ana: “What on earth do you want to do? You don’t like me, do you have to tie me? Can’t I divorce myself? You two love each other, and I let you both stay and fly. Isn’t that OK?”

These words made Walter’s eyes sink suddenly.

“In my world, only I can decide.”

“And, who said I want to stay and fly with her?”

After the last sentence, Walter's voice was so low that Ana didn't hear it at all. She only heard the sentence he said earlier, she was so angry, she didn't want to care about him for a moment, and went straight back to her floor go with.

In the end, without even changing her clothes, she lay down, and Ana covered the quilt on top of her head with anger and ignored Walter.

Chapter 260

As a result, when she slept in the middle of the night, Ana Shen felt that her back seemed to be itchy, but it was very comfortable. The wound seems to be rubbed for her. Her wound has been a little painful and itchy, but now it feels very comfortable.

She was too sleepy, did not open her eyes, just subconsciously choked out.

The hand on her back paused, and Walter gave Ana a reluctant look, and her thin lips pressed, "Damn woman, what am I doing?"

Obviously she had already said that she was going to divorce him, so she stopped living with him. After making him half to death, he was still worried about her wounds, and waited for her to fall asleep and pick her clothes on her in the middle of the night. Medicine.

This kind of thing...

Such a heinous thing! How can he do it?

Walter tightened his fingers and clenched his fists. After seeing her sleeping eyebrows a moment later, the anger and irritability in his heart were instantly replaced by distress and helplessness.

His fist was loosened, and his movements became very gentle, applying ointment to her wound bit by bit.

During this period, Ana has been asleep very soundly and never wakes up.

After Walter finally finished his work, he stared at her in his sleep for a long time, and then couldn't help but spit out.

“A woman with no conscience, do you know that those words can hurt me?”

“Call me a poisonous tongue? Do I really have such a poisonous tongue?”

Walter was deeply suspicious of himself.

When he went to work the next day, he asked Phillip in the car.

“I usually talk very poisonous?”

Phillip drove the car earnestly. Hearing his question, he suddenly paused, then glanced at Walter secretly through the rearview mirror, and asked strangely, “Why would Mr. Walter ask this suddenly?”

Phillip's eyes made Walter more irritable, and he pursed his thin lips and replied: “It's nothing.”

Then he lowered his head, his cold eyes do not know where to look.

After a while, he looked up again: “How am I to that woman?”

Phillip: “...Mr. Walter?”

Walter stared sharply at the back of his head, “To be honest.”

“Uh, this...” Phillip pulled his lips awkwardly: “According to my opinion, Mr. Walter is really good to the second young grandma. After all, Mr. Walter has never treated a woman so well.”

“Then why is she divorcing me?”

Phillip was startled and almost slipped.

“The second young lady is going to divorce Mr. Walter? Why?”

After asking, he didn’t get a response. Phillip took the time to look back at Walter and found that Walter’s eyes were as sharp as an eagle, staring at him.

Phillip was taken aback, quickly settled his mind, and coughed lightly.

“The second young lady’s divorce from Mr. Walter may not because Mr. Walter treated her badly, but...”

“But what?” Walter was eager to know the answer.

Although the woman said it last night, he always felt...that was not the real answer in her heart.

What makes them perfect, what double-stay double-fly, what is it!

“Maybe the young lady doesn’t like Mr. Walter?” Phillip bit his scalp and said, and then he felt the temperature in the car drop suddenly, and Walter’s voice seemed to come from hell: “Want to die?”

Phillip shuddered with fright, and quickly changed his words: “Maybe the young lady likes others?”

Walter: “...hehe.”

“Young Master Ye, to be honest, I’m afraid you will kill me.”

“Say.”

Phillip: “That night, I had to ensure my life is safe.”

“It seems that you are very dissatisfied with this job.” Walter did not give him a guarantee, but made a threat.

Phillip instantly complained in his heart. How he dare be dissatisfied with the work of the prince, he can only quickly explain: “Satisfied and satisfied, I will tell Mr. Walter what I think! In fact, Mr. Walter is good to the second young grandma. Yes, but it’s just my opinion. In the eyes of the second youngest grandma, Mr. Walter... is actually an incompetent husband.”

“No... Competent?” Walter frowned, thinking about Phillip’s words, but couldn’t figure it out, so he could only ask, “Go on.”

Phillip had cold sweat on his forehead. Fortunately, at the red light, he stopped the car, reached out his hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead, and then slowly said: “Women like gentlemen. Mr. Walter is always in front of the second grandmother. Fierce, although I know that Mr. Walter is good to the second young lady, but you never say or explain how good you are to her, how can the second young lady understand?”

“That’s her own stupidity.” Walter snorted coldly.

Just do it, you have to say?

Hearing, Phillip said: “Mr. Walter thinks that the young lady is stupid, then the young lady is stupid. Then Mr. Walter... don’t worry about it yourself.”

“Who said I was entangled?” Walter glanced at him coldly, unhappy.

Phillip didn't know what to say for a moment, and he felt that nothing was right.

He chose to shut up, thank you!

After the red light passed, Phillip continued to drive.

Walter was silent for a while, then suddenly asked, "I must tell her so she can understand?"

Phillip: I choose to die.

"It should be." He smiled awkwardly, and didn't dare to say any more definitive answers, lest Walter would hammer him to death.

Walter did not speak any more, just leaned back, closed his eyes and stretched out his hand to rub his aching temples.

Damn it.

It was the first time that I was so deeply affected by a woman. After applying medicine to her in the middle of the night last night, I lay back and was full of images of her saying that she was going to divorce him, and then he didn't sleep all night.

Walter's work and rest have always been normal, and he is very self-disciplined.

But this was the first time he suffered from insomnia because of a person.

Seeing that he was not in good spirits, Phillip asked with concern: "Young Master Ye, should we cancel today's schedule first? Good news, good news?"

“No need.” Walter directly rejected him, and after a while said: “The previous contract, ruin it.”

“Which contract?” Phillip didn’t react for a while. After all, Walter talked intermittently, saying whatever he thought of, and Phillip’s brain couldn’t keep up with him.

The aura on Walter’s body changed again, and Phillip reacted: “Is the contract signed by the second youngest grandma?”

He knows, he knows an inertia.

Except for the second grandmother’s matter, Mr. Walter wouldn’t be so entangled in talking, and the air pressure on his body would not rise and fall suddenly, so he will use this judgment in the future.

Phillip drove the car dad, thankful in his heart, fortunately this can be predicted.

“I know Mr. Walter, I will give you the contract later.”

“Destroy directly.”

Phillip paused, then nodded.

That contract was a divorce contract when the time came, but now Mr. Walter let him directly destroy it, does that mean... Mr. Walter has already thought about it? Wouldn’t you divorce the second younger grandma again?

Thinking of this, Phillip suddenly felt a little happy.

If Mr. Walter chose Ana between Karla Han and Ana, he would be very happy.

After all, the series of things Karla Han did was really disgusting.

She is not worthy of being a good sister to the second youngest.

Chapter 261

Ana Shen slept soundly. When she woke up, she saw that the room was full of sunlight before she realized that the sun was already straight up. She touched the phone subconsciously but felt empty, and she felt different.

She was stunned, then took a look, only to find that she was actually lying on Walter's bed.

After staying for a full five seconds, Ana Shen sat up. She obviously slept on her own floor last night. Why did she sleep on his bed when she woke up?

Ana Shen looked at her own ground floor and realized that it had been taken away again.

Ah, damn it!

This bastard, let the servant take her things away again.

How many times does he want to use this method?

Ana Shen angrily lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, and then saw the mobile phone on the bedside table. She picked it up to check the time and found that it was almost noon.

Even now, she can sleep more and more.

Ana Shen knocked on her head, then got up to wash.

Because she went to bed without a bath yesterday, Ana Shen felt that her whole body was not feeling well now, so she simply took a bath.

Ana Shen was a little strange when she discovered that her clothes were covered with ointment when she took off her clothes.

Yesterday, she hadn't put on ointment all day. Why did she get ointment on the clothes?

Ana held her clothes in a daze, and suddenly thought of the warm and cold feeling that seemed to be pressing her back with two hands in the middle of the night last night.

It feels exactly the same as before when he put medicine on her...

The warmth between the fingers, the coldness of the ointment...

However, Ana thought she was dreaming last night, and she couldn't wake up, so she didn't care.

Thinking about it now, is it the ointment that Walter put on her in the middle of the night?

Shaking her head, Ana gave a wry smile: "How is it possible? He hates you and is too late, so he will apply medicine for you in the middle of the night?"

Think so much.

Ana threw the clothes on the shelf next to her, then opened the shower to take a bath.

When she came out of the shower, there was a maid knocking on the door, so Ana had to open the door. When she opened the door, she was almost frightened by the sight outside.

The maids pushed the clothes rack cart into the room, and then hung them into the closet for her one by one.

“What are you... doing?”

“The second youngest grandma, this is what Mr. Walter ordered us to send over, saying that they are all for the second youngest grandma.”

After the clothes were delivered, she also gave away a lot of jewelry, followed by countless cosmetics, gadgets, accessories and the like, and then added two large wardrobes and dressing tables.

The maid looked at her respectfully: “Second Young Master said, no matter what the second young grandma wants, he will satisfy you.”

After that, the maid was full of envy, the second youngest was really kind to the second youngest.

Ana: “...”

Walter lived alone before, so his room was very monotonous. Now that she added her belongings, it was actually piled up.

Looking at these things in front of her, Ana’s heart couldn’t warm up at all.

Her heart has fallen to the bottom, doing this... how can it be possible to warm her?

On the contrary, for her, these material compensations are a humiliation.

Coldly, Ana raised her lips and sneered: “What does he mean? Do you think you can buy me with these? You can tell him that even then I won’t change my decision.”

“Huh?” The maid was taken aback for a moment, and looked at her with surprise.

Ana glanced at her and found that she had a dumb face, obviously she should not know anything.

“Second young lady, those words just now...”

“I didn’t say anything just now, you worked hard today, I don’t need anything here, and you can go back.”

The servant nodded, “Okay, my second grandma, then I’ll go now. If you need to call me if you need to, then.”

“Well, thank you.”

After she left, Ana sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at the newly added clothes.

Unfortunately, she was not interested either.

Maybe Walter felt that women lack these and liked them, so just use these to buy her.

However, even if she was so poor that she couldn’t eat any food, she didn’t want to be the one who was embraced by the left and right.

As soon as Walter signed a contract, Phillip came to report that everything had been delivered. Walter paused, and then said, "Is she really going to like these things if you send them?"

"Of course it's more than that." Phillip sighed: "If you want to win the favor of a woman, it's important to give it away, but it's not the most important thing either. The most important thing is... you are Mr. Walter."

Hearing, Walter frowned: "Am I?"

Phillip nodded, and a military strategist gave him instructions on what Jiangshan looked like: "Young Master Ye must make the second youngest grandmother feel safe and say more gentle and nice things to her so that the second youngest grandma knows that you like her."

"Wait." Walter frowned and interrupted him, with a sneer: "Who said I like her?"

Phillip: "...Don't the Second Younger like the Second Younger Grandma?"

Walter: "..."

Phillip: "Then why do you please her?"

Walter frowned, did not answer, but looked at Phillip's eyes coldly, as if he was going to kill someone in the next second.

"Well, the Second Young Master doesn't like the Second Younger Grandma. The Second Young Master just doesn't want the Second Younger to like others."

There is no way, who wants his family chief to die? Then his assistant can only accompany him in acting, don't he like it?

“Anyway, it should be right for Mr. Walter to do what I just said!”

Walter suddenly thought of something. He stared at Phillip for a while: “Do you have a girlfriend?”

Phillip has been single for many years, and he blushed a little when he mentioned this problem: “No.”

“There has never been?”

Xiao Xiao nodded, “Yeah, Mr. Walter, what does this have to do with me?”

“Heh.” Walter sneered: “You don’t have a girlfriend, do you dare to teach me how to chase women?”

“Mr. Walter, I don’t have a girlfriend because I can’t catch it, but because I don’t have time to fall in love!” Phillip gritted his teeth to clarify for himself, isn’t he still a single dog for so many years because he was an assistant to Walter? Those who were still asleep in the middle of the night were dug up, and they were serving Walter almost 24 hours a day!

All his youth is dedicated to work, how can he fall in love?

“Really?” Walter glanced at him suspiciously, obviously suspicious.

Phillip felt that the man’s dignity had been hurt, and gritted his teeth with anger, “Since Mr. Walter feels that my method is not reliable, then look for someone else!”

After speaking, he turned around and left, Walter didn’t keep him either, just thinking about what he just said.

Gentle, let her know that you likes her?

How gentle is this?

Damn it!

Fuck!

Walter cursed in a low voice, and suddenly pushed all the things on the desk down.

Chapter 262

As the night falls, the sparks of the city are lit.

It has been a long time since autumn, and now the wind is much stronger at night, and sometimes I can wear it on the street, there is always an illusion that winter is about to enter.

Just like Ana now, she forgot to add a coat when she came out, and stood at the intersection shivering with cold.

She didn't go to the company all day, but went to the hospital for a birth check.

After all, she had been pregnant for a while, and her physical condition was not very good, so she went for a checkup because she was worried.

The result made her happy.

The doctor said that the baby is quite healthy, but her body is too weak and she needs to be more tonic. Otherwise, the baby will suffer from malnutrition.

As long as she gives birth to this baby with peace of mind, she will have one more relative in the world in the future.

She was thinking about leaving Walter in the future, she must go to find a new job, and then try to raise the child by herself, teach him to read and write, and then the child will run after her and follow her.

Thinking of these pictures, Ana's heart softened into a pool of water.

It feels so good.

Own relatives.

It's been a long time since Ana feels like that of her relatives.

Although she is the daughter of the Shen family, but don't know why, she has never felt the warmth of her relatives in the Shen family.

Another cold wind blew in, and Ana shrank with the cold, and subconsciously reached out and hugged her arm.

The remote lights of a car came over, and Ana was so illuminated that she couldn't open her eyes. When the lights dimmed, she found that the car had stopped in front of her.

The window lowered and a familiar face appeared in front of Ana.

"Miss Shen, I thought it was you when I was far away, but I didn't expect that it was really you when I was close."

Ana was a little surprised. She saw Su Jiu opening the car door and walking down, and the indifferent Victor Han sitting behind.

I didn't expect to meet them here.

“I met you in the hospital several times. Is Miss Shen uncomfortable?” Su Jiu asked with concern. Ana shook her head with a smile: “No, just come over for a routine check. Why are you here? “

“Legendary here, looks very much like Miss from a distance, so I walked around and took a look. I didn’t expect to meet you, are you waiting for the bus?”

Ana was a little embarrassed, her white cheeks were flushed by the wind, and she nodded: “Yes.”

“Get in the car, we’ll take you on the way.”

Hearing that, Ana shook her head awkwardly: “It may not be so easy, it’s okay, I’ll wait a while.”

“Get in the car.” Victor Han frowned when she saw her refusal.

His voice was cold and clear, and he couldn’t hear any emotions, but with inexplicable deterrence, Ana Shen stayed for a while, then obediently opened the door and climbed into the car.

After getting in the car, Victor Han saw that she was wearing thin clothes and her pink lips were blown dry by the wind. He couldn’t help asking, “How long have you waited?”

“It didn’t take long, just came out.”

“Lying is not a good habit.” Victor Han retracted his gaze, his tone seemed unpleasant: “Although you think this is a white lie.”

Su Jiu, who was sitting in the front co-driver, looked slightly surprised when he heard Yan Yan. He glanced at Ana through the rearview mirror, and he saw

the embarrassment of Ana's face. Then Ana looked at Victor Han and opened her lips, but after a while did not say a word.

Su Jiu curled his lips and hurriedly said, "Miss Shen, don't mind. Our President Han always gives a stern look, but the starting point is good."

Hearing, Victor Han frowned: "It's troublesome."

Su Jiu smiled slightly, turned his head back, and said nothing.

The atmosphere in the car seemed to be a little warmer. Ana blinked. In fact, she didn't care much, but she didn't expect that Victor Han would directly expose her lies on the spot.

Calm inside the car was restored. The temperature inside the car was very high. After sitting down with a little bit of cold outside, Ana felt much warmer, although her palms were still cold.

Victor Han probably noticed, suddenly raised his hand to unbutton his suit, then took off the suit jacket and handed it to her.

"Put it on."

Hearing that, Ana suddenly stared at him in surprise: "No, no need..."

"What?" Victor Han raised his eyebrows, his voice still indifferent: "I haven't run enough to run to the hospital? You have to run and put on the cold when you get cold."

His tone was too strong to refuse, but Ana Shen didn't want to take his coat, because she always felt...Victor Han was too kind to her.

Why is that?

Seeing her not picking up, Su Jiu said: “Miss Shen should put it on. This is a long journey. You have been blowing in the cold wind for half an hour just now. Put it on first, get off the car later and take it off. “

In any case, Ana just didn't want to take over that suit.

Victor Han frowned, and suddenly stretched out his hand and took the initiative to put the suit on Ana's body. His movements were so fast that Ana had no time to refuse. He brought his warm suit on her body, and then made her thin. Her shoulders are completely covered.

“This...” Ana raised her head, trying to say something to him, but happened to see Victor Han's determined eyebrows.

Ana froze in place.

His eyes were strong and firm, “Drop it, don't take it off.”

Then he retracted his hand and sat back in his position.

Ana fell silent, lowered her head and glanced at the suit she was wearing, and then at Victor Han's steady profile.

She don't know why, but suddenly there is a strong feeling in her heart.

How do you describe that feeling?

It seems to be... a relative...

Although this feeling is absurd to Ana Shen, Victor Han really feels like... a very kind brother.

Thinking of this, Ana lowered her head and looked at his skirt.

She thought, it might be that too many things have happened recently, making her too flustered, that's why she has this feeling, right?

In addition, Victor Han himself is a particularly stable person who gives people a sense of security, so she has this feeling for a while.

Thinking of this, Ana felt a little more comfortable, then her red lips curled up slightly and said thank you to Victor Han.

Hearing her thank you, Victor Han was startled, and the corner of his eyes glanced at her.

It happened that Ana Shen was sitting there in a suit with her head lowered, the blue silk hanging down to cover half of her cheek, and her long eyelashes cast a fan-shaped shadow around her eyes.

Victor Han's heart moved suddenly.

He looks like this now...

It's so alike.

How could there be two people so alike?

If she has nothing to do with the Han family, why is her temperament so similar to that person?

The calmness on the body and the coldness under the eyes are exactly the same.

"You..." Victor Han's thin lips moved and couldn't help looking at her: "How many relatives are there in Miss Shen's family?"

Su Jiu in front of her heard the words and couldn't help but be surprised, did Mr. Victor really start to move?

In fact, she didn't understand what Victor Han wanted to do to Ana. If he said he wanted to pursue Ana Shen, he didn't see any affection in Ana's eyes, but a man would not behave well to a woman for no reason. , If he didn't want to pursue her, then why should he treat her so well?

Su Jiu could not understand this point, nor could she understand it.

Chapter 263

Victor Han is unpredictable, and ordinary people can't guess what he thinks.

Even Su Jiu had been with him for such a long time and couldn't figure out his thoughts, let alone Ana who had just been in contact.

They just have different ideas.

Ana couldn't think of such a deep level, but just felt it with her own heart. To her, Victor Han really looked like an older brother.

She herself felt strange, after all... no man had ever felt this way to her.

But Victor Han was okay, and later escaped and comforted himself, probably because he was the big brother of Karla Han.

Thinking of this, Ana felt relieved, and then quietly answered Victor Han's question.

"My family has a pair of parents and a sister."

There is actually a younger sister? Victor Han pursed her lips thinly: “Then you have lived with them since you were young?”

Hearing, Ana was startled, and nodded after a moment: “Of course.”

Victor Han was lost in thought. The information that Su Jiu investigated at the time was also the same. She lived with her parents since she was a child, including when she was taken away by traffickers, and did not change.

But... what went wrong?

If she is really the daughter of the Shen family, then how can Ana have his temperament in her body? Why are they so alike when they are quiet?

Could it be said that there are two people in this world who are not related by blood, but who look like gods?

Victor Han was silent, his eyebrows narrowed, obviously thinking about something important.

The car was quiet again, and Ana didn't speak while wearing that suit jacket.

He didn't know how many neon lights and how many tall buildings flashed all the way, when Ana Shen reacted, the car had actually stopped not far from Yejia.

“Miss Shen, in order to avoid people's tongue, I can only send you here.” Su Jiu turned his head from the front and said to her with a smile.

Ana glanced out of the window. It was a familiar intersection. She glanced at Su Jiu gratefully. Before she opened the door and got out of the car, she took off his suit and returned it to Victor Han: “Mr. Victor, thank you very much today, I Let's go now, and I'll invite you to dinner the next day if I have a chance.”

When she said that she would invite him to dinner, Victor Han's expression moved and nodded: "I will be free in two days."

Ana's movements stopped, and she smiled after a while: "Okay, then I will contact Mr. Victor in a few days."

After Ana left, Su Jiu couldn't help but say, "Mr. Victor, would you be too direct?"

Hearing, Victor Han raised an eyebrow and glanced at Su Jiu: "Where is it directly?"

Su Jiu twitched his mouth awkwardly and shook his head: "It's nothing, Mr. Victor has his own ideas. But, Mr. Victor, I don't understand one thing."

After speaking, Su Jiu asked the driver to turn around.

Victor Han's gaze still fell on the slender figure that went away, his eyes calm. "My attitude towards her makes you question?"

Su Jiu nodded.

"Yes, I have been following Mr. Victor for so many years. This is the first time I have seen Mr. Victor... Treat a woman like this, but in Mr. Victor's eyes... So I am confused."

"Don't be confused." Victor Han's eyes didn't make any waves: "This matter has nothing to do with you."

Since he has said so, if Su Jiu keeps asking questions, he would be ignorant of admiration. Thinking of this, Su Jiu smiled faintly and nodded: "Yes, Mr. Victor said it has nothing to do, then it has nothing to do."

Victor Han's Heizhan eyes lowered. After a while, he seemed to think of something and asked: "Go and check the information of everyone in the Shen family, all the past."

Hearing, Su Jiu was shocked. "Mr. Victor wants to check the information of everyone in the Shen family?"

"Please check this matter first, and tell me any clues you find, and you are not allowed to miss a single bit."

"...Yes, I know!" Although Su Jiu was shocked, he did not violate Victor Han's order, and he was unlikely to have doubts, so he nodded.

While the driver turned his head, Su Jiu just raised his eyes and looked at the slender figure walking alone on the road in the distance outside the window. Her long hair swayed in the cool breeze, and her thin body was shaky, as if he would be caught in the next second. The wind blew away directly.

Ana walked alone on the way back to the night house.

There are almost no residents on this section of the road leading to Yejia, because the nearby area belongs to Yejia, which is all built into a green plant area. Street lights follow all the way, and the warm light hits Ana's body. She walks every step of the way. It's very slow.

The road ahead was long, and Ana suddenly stopped, looking at the front and suddenly became confused.

This one is not her way home, right?

But she didn't know where she was going home.

There was the sound of a car from behind, and Ana did not look back. Finally the car stopped beside her, and then a familiar voice rang: "What are you doing here?"

Hearing this voice, Ana's shoulders shrank, and then she walked forward without looking back.

This is Walter's voice, she heard it right.

Why is he here?

"Stop!" Walter scolded, but Ana didn't listen to him, still walking forward.

"Should I get out of the car and walk with you?"

Ana's steps stopped for a while, and then she looked back at Walter.

He was staring at her coldly.

"Boarding."

Ana stayed there for a while, but finally did not get in the car.

Walter's eyes were as sharp as a beast in the dark night, staring at her as if sitting in the car as if looking down.

The two were in a stalemate for a while, who knew Walter actually said, "Open the door."

Phillip in front of him listened to his order and came over to open the door for him, and then asked, "Young Master Ye wants to get off the car? But..."

"It's not far, you go back first."

Walter pushed the wheelchair out of the car alone, and then ordered in a cold voice.

Phillip nodded then.

After the car drove away, there was one more person under the lonely and cold street light.

Walter was sitting in a wheelchair, exactly near her.

“If you want to leave, I can also accompany you.” He said coldly, with a strange tone. Walter wanted to force her to get into the car, but he thought of what Phillip said to him in the afternoon. .

Perhaps this is an opportunity for him to change.

For this woman, he really broke examples time and time again.

Ana looked at Walter in a wheelchair. Although his eyes were cold, she was taken aback by what he said. Then she replied, “Who wants you to accompany me? I can.”

After speaking, Ana turned around and left.

Walter was unhappy, and said coldly: “Come and push me.”

“Why?”

Walter sneered: “I got out of the car for you! Stupid woman!”

Stupid woman?

This was the first time Walter scolded her like this, and Ana flushed with anger. She was not enough before, but now even stupid women are included?

Ana gritted her teeth with anger: "You have your own hands, push yourself!"

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"Don't push? Then let me hold you away?"

Hearing that, Ana blushed instantly and stared at Walter fiercely.

What is this bastard doing?

"No, we can go our own way."

"No." Walter's thin lips pressed lightly, his eyes scorchingly falling on her face, with a strong tone: "Either you come and push me, or I will go and hug you."

Ana: "..."

"Give you three seconds to make a choice. You should know that there is nothing that Walter can't do. I want to hold you, and you can't escape." His eyes gripped her like a wolf and gave Ana an illusion that is doomed to escape.

"You!" Although Ana was so angry, she still believed that Walter really had nothing he could not do.

But what about it? She still didn't want to go and push him, she was divorcing him!

Thinking of this, Ana turned and ran away before rolling the wheel with her hands.

She thought, anyway, she has two legs, so she can't even run Walter's rounds, right?

However, she still underestimated Walter's strength. She ran very fast. When she thought she could escape Walter's devil's claws, she was suddenly hugged by a big hand around her waist, and then the whole person turned around.

Ana screamed in fright, reflexively reached out and grabbed Walter's collar.

Boom!

Ana fell into Walter's arms, and his breath was instantly filled with the cold breath of her body.

"Didn't you say that there are only two options? Do you dare to run?" Walter rebuked in a low voice.

Ana struggled in his arms, "Walter, you let me go, I don't need you to hold me back, and I don't want to push you back, can we just go our own way?"

"No." Walter fixed her in his arms with one hand to prevent her from moving, and rolled the wheel with one hand.

Although these movements seemed to be very difficult to Ana, Walter did it with ease and seemed effortless.

Ana also felt his strength. Sometimes she thought it was normal for the power disparity between men and women to be normal, but Walter was crippled after all, but none of his performances looked like crippled.

Including his physical stamina, figure, and the aura of his body.

Not like a person who has been disabled all the year round!

“Walter, have you figured out the situation? We are divorcing!”

Ana pushed his chest angrily and shouted.

Hearing the word divorce, the chill in Walter’s eyes became a little bit deeper. He raised his lips and sneered: “I also told you that you were born to Walter’s woman, and you died also belonged to Walter. At the beginning, as long as I don’t stop, you are not qualified to say the end, so you will always be my woman.”

“Divorce?” He lowered his head, stared at her with scorching eyes, and opened his thin lips: “It’s impossible.”

After speaking, Walter frowned, thinking of something, “Where did you go today?”

Ana struggled for a long time without being able to get away, still being held tightly in his arms by him all the time, she didn’t have the strength to struggle anymore, she could only exclaim, “Why should I tell you?”

“Don’t want to say? It’s okay, I’ll tell Phillip to investigate it.”

After speaking, Walter actually stopped, and then took out his cell phone to call Phillip and ask him to investigate.

Ana looked stunned, and waited until he hung up the phone before exasperating: “Why are you so domineering? I can’t have a little room for myself, can I?”

“Yes, then tell me in person.” Walter pinched her chin and stared down at her: “It’s okay if you want space, but I am your husband. You have to tell me where you went.”

“I won’t tell you, Walter, I just need to divorce you.”

“I also said it’s impossible.” Walter squeezed her chin with a bit of strength, “Don’t waste your effort, you are destined to be my Walter’s woman.”

Ana Shen’s heart was too bitter. If she hadn’t been unclear about Karla Han, she said these things...may make her blush and heartbeat.

But now it is different. After she knew what happened between him and Karla Han, and now he held her to touch her, Ana’s mentality was different, she was very resistant to him!

But she had no choice but to take him back to the night house and the room.

There were still a lot of things piled up in the room, and Walter saw that the originally monotonous room seemed very alive because of the addition of items, and his cold heart gradually softened. He couldn’t help holding Ana’s hand.

“Do you like what I gave you?”

Ana was not interested in those at all, didn’t even want to take a look, even in her heart she felt that Walter buying these things for her was just blocking her mouth in disguise, asking her not to speak any more.

Thinking of this, Ana looked up at Walter without speaking.

Her eyes were cold, there was no warmth, Walter’s heart was trembling, and after a while, he lightly opened his lips: “Don’t like it? Then what do you like? Tell me.”

Ana still did not speak, still staring at him.

Walter thought for a moment, and his voice softened a little: “you don’t like clothes and jewelry? Then you like chocolate flowers?”

Phillip told him in the afternoon that as long as a woman can’t refuse the charm of flowers and chocolate, there is also a house car bank card.

“Shit.” Ana couldn’t help but sneered: “Flowers, chocolates?”

“Don’t like it either?” Walter frowned, Phillip, who is unreliable, didn’t he say that no woman could resist it?

Thinking of this, Walter said again: “Then buy you a house and car? Give you unlimited bank cards?”

Ana: “...”

“Walter, if I remember correctly, when I first married to Yejia, you thought I was a woman who was greedy for wealth, but now you give all these things. Don’t you think it is funny? “

Hearing, Walter’s brows furrowed tighter, and his thin lips kept tightening.

“Or, in your heart, you think I am this kind of woman, so you only need to use these to send me? And I, will be grateful for your compassion?”

What is the logic? Walter didn’t understand how her brain circuit turned, he looked at her displeased.

“Stupid woman, don’t you see that I am trying to please you?”

“...” Ana trembled and couldn’t help looking at Walter’s eyes.

At that moment, it seemed as if all the galaxies gathered in his eyes, bright and brilliant, like a Milky Way.

What a lovely love story.

If it weren't for the thought that he wanted to hug left and right, Ana might have been moved by him.

By the way...Ana smiled and said softly: "Walter, you just want to use these to block my mouth. Unfortunately, I am not the kind of girl you imagined. Money is meaningful to me, but it is not. So important, those are things outside the body."

"Then what do you want?" Walter's expression finally became dignified, he realized that everything he did today might be just in vain.