

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 55-60

## Chapter 55

Finally, Phillip obeyed the order and left. When he left, he intimately closed the door for Walter. The room returned to quietness. Walter put the wiped towel on the table and pressed his thin lips lightly.

“Can crying solve the problem?”

Ana Shen’s tears continued to flow. He wiped her for a long while, then simply retracted his fingers, and sneered: “If you are not reconciled, fight back. Tears... are the most useless thing in this world.”

Although Ana Shen was drunk, she could vaguely hear someone talking in her ear, but she couldn’t hear a word of what she said, only feeling the headache was about to explode. Despite the uncomfortable feelings, she opened her eyes with difficulty, but saw a long figure walking through the room.

The background... so familiar.

But who is it?

With heavy eyelids and heavy consciousness, Ana Shen closed her eyes and soon fell asleep again.

The consequence of the hangover is headache. When Ana Shen woke up the next day, her head was still painful. The pain caused her to sit up with her head covered, and she slowly calmed down when she saw the light in the room.

After sitting blankly for about ten seconds, Ana Shen turned and looked at Walter's big bed.

He lay there properly, obviously still not getting up.

Ana Shen wanted to grab the phone, but found that the phone was not under the pillow, so she had to get out of bed and tiptoe to the bathroom. When she passed by the table, she realized that everything on it was her own.

Ana Shen glanced at the time and realized that it was still early.

So she went to the bathroom to wash her face, only to feel that the headache was not so severe.

In the mirror, her eyes were dark, her face was pale, her hair was messy, her eyes were swollen, how ugly she looked... Ana Shen stretched out her hand to cover her face, unbelievable, how could this be?

Almost thinking she was hell, Ana Shen squeezed her cheeks hard to make her look a little bloody, and then put a towel in cold water to apply the eyes, and then the eyes were not so swollen.

Seeing that she was finally a bit human, Ana Shen sighed and walked out of the bathroom again.

As she passed Walter's bed, Ana Shen couldn't help but glance at him, and suddenly a picture flashed through her mind, showing a long figure walking in the room.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen's steps suddenly stood in place.

She was drunk last night, is she hallucinating? But... why is that scene so clear? That figure seems to be him, but 348ecab0...

Ana Shen's eyes fell on the wheelchair aside.

He had always been in a wheelchair, and she had helped him. Obviously, she couldn't help him.

Is she drunk and confused and admits the wrong person? Or... dreaming?

Ana Shen rubbed her sore forehead and returned to the bed, planning to sleep for a while.

As soon as she lay down, some images broke into Ana Shen's mind. She threw herself into Walter's arms at the bar and held him around his neck. There was also a scene of her hugging his thin waist in the car. And... the kissing scene of the elevator.

The picture ends here, although it is broken, but pieced together, Ana Shen can almost guess what happened.

She was all Spartan, lying there afraid to move.

She really...drank too much last night and didn't expect to do so many things. Was she the same way before? Do not! In the past, she never allowed herself to lose consciousness. When she returned home, she would cook and bathe before going to bed.

But what happened last night...

Is it because you are so sad? I still think Walter is reliable, so...

Ana Shen's heart was in a mess, closed her eyes, and her mind was messed up.

Foolish thinking can't be enough to knock the sleeping bug, Ana Shen soon fell asleep again, and when she woke up again, she was awakened by the sound in the room, opened her eyes, Ana Shen sat up and found Walter has got up and is washing in the bathroom.

Ana Shen turned over, then pulled the quilt to the top of her head.

Feeling ashamed to meet people, she did such a shameful thing last night.

very gloomy.

She must wait for him to get up again after he leaves, and it is best not to meet each other. After making this decision, Ana Shen is finally relieved.

The bathroom door opened and there was the sound of a wheelchair rolling.

Ana Shen opened a small slit and took a peek, and she saw Walter sitting in a wheelchair.

She just said, how could Walter stand up? She must be drunk and confused, or she has seen the wrong person.

Wait, why is the direction of the wheelchair coming towards her? Ana Shen put down the quilt abruptly, then stood upright.

"Get up when you wake up."

Walter spoke coldly, and Ana Shen lay there pretending not to hear, and closed her eyes to tell herself that she was sleeping.

"Knowing shame?"

Ana Shen's body trembled, he knew she was awake?

“Isn’t it pretty good last night?” Walter continued to ask.

Ana Shen bit her lower lip, knowing what happened, she just pretended not to know.

After a while, there was no sound outside. Ana Shen felt strange, and quietly poked her head out. There was no one in the wheelchair just now, and Walter seemed to have left.

Ana Shen breathed a sigh of relief, and finally opened the quilt and emerged from the inside.

She is going to smother herself...

After uncovering the quilt, Ana Shen was stunned, because the person she thought had left was still sitting there, just changed the position.

The eyes of the two met in the air, and the scene was temporarily embarrassing beyond control.

silence...

For a second or two, Ana Shen bit her lower lip, and the next second she got up and jumped out of the bed and rushed towards the bathroom.

“Because of what happened last night, you have no face to meet people?”

However, Walter’s words stopped her steps abruptly, and Ana Shen turned her head. She, who was planning to escape, changed her mind at this moment. After she stood still, she tightened her hands silently.

“No.”

Ana Shen bit her lower lip, her eyes fell on Walter's handsome face, her red lips moved slightly.

"Last night...Thank you for bringing me back."

Hearing, Walter raised his brows and squinted at her.

"It seems you remember?"

"Almost, I probably remember." Ana Shen said softly, and then reached out her hand to pull her hair behind her ears, bit her lower lip, as if hesitating for something, and then said: "Last night...I didn't Do you do too much?"

Those memories are fragmentary, she probably knows what happened, but... she doesn't know about other things, such as... after kissing? In the end what happened?

She shouldn't talk nonsense to Walter, right?

As he was thinking, Walter's focused gaze fell on her face, so hot that it almost burned a hole in her face. She recovered and met him.

"Excessive thing?" Walter sneered: "What are you talking about?"

Hearing, Ana Shen tightened the corners of her clothes, so nervous that her eyelashes trembled: "I shouldn't do anything to you... right?"

She really...not sure!

"What? Do you really want you to do something to me?"

## **Chapter 56**

This shameless question left Ana Shen speechless. She looked at him for a long while and couldn't say what she had refuted. She felt a little grateful when she thought that she had brought herself back last night, and she lowered her eyes.

"Anyway, thank you."

Again.

It was this lifeless look again.

The emotions in Walter's eyes fluttered, is she unable to raise the excitement towards herself? That's why you treat yourself with this attitude? Thinking of this, an inexplicable anger rose from his chest and sneered: "I'm just afraid you will lose the face of the night family, otherwise I won't care about you if you die outside."

Ruthless words pierced deeply into Ana Shen's heart like a poisoned sword. Ana Shen opened her lips and tightened her hands silently, and finally could only say.

"I know."

After speaking, she turned and walked towards the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom, Walter had already left to go to work. Ana Shen was about to change clothes and go out, but suddenly she couldn't find her suitcase, and all the clothes she had put in the closet were missing. And fly away.

Ana Shen's expression changed, and she turned and walked outside.

I just saw the maids walking over several rows of clothes. When they saw her, they stopped and shouted, "Second young lady."

Ana Shen was taken aback and looked at them suspiciously: “What are you guys?”

“Young grandma, this is what Assistant Xiao ordered us to bring.”

Ana Shen was speechless, and suddenly thought that Walter had bought a lot of clothes for her last night, “They were all for me?”

“Yes, second grandma.”

After speaking, the maids pushed the clothes rack into the room and put them in her closet one by one.

Walter is still conscientious, because the wardrobe is huge and his clothes are monotonous, so it takes up very little space, so the remaining space is left to Ana Shen, and the servant puts the expensive clothes one by one. Go into the closet and arrange it, and then say to her: “Second young lady, these are all your things. They have been sorted out. If there is nothing wrong, we will go out first.”

Ana Shen looked at the dazzling wardrobe for a moment of silence, then looked up at the maid who was about to leave: “Wait a minute.”

The maids stopped walking like a big enemy, and looked back at her: “Second, second grandma, what else is there?”

“Where are the clothes I put in the cabinet? And where is my suitcase?”

Hearing, the expressions on the maids’ faces changed, and the leader explained in a low voice: “Second young lady, the suitcase is too old, so we just... take it and throw it away, and the clothes...”

When Ana Shen heard this, her entire face changed color: “Threw it? How could you throw my things casually?”



She asked angrily.

The maids all lowered their heads, "I'm sorry the second youngest, it was...the second youngest asked us to throw it away, so..."

Hearing this, Ana Shen finally understood that it turned out that Walter did it. Because he didn't think her clothes were bad, he bought her new ones, and at the same time took away all her old ones.

Forget it, this is not their fault, they are also listening to Walter's orders.

"I'm sorry, my second grandma, I'm really... sorry."

"Forget it, it's not your fault, what about the suitcase?" She has very important things inside!

"In the garbage room, let me take you there."

"Ok."

Ana Shen followed one of the maids to the garbage room and saw that her suitcase was thrown in the corner at a glance. She walked over to open it, and the maid followed to the side and explained: "This suitcase has been thrown away. Here, I haven't opened it before. The second youngest grandma, see if there is anything missing?"

Ana Shen checked it again and sighed: "No, thank you."

"You're welcome, grandma, but... do you want to take the suitcase with you?"

Ana Shen nodded: "Yeah."

"But..." the maid said hesitantly: "The second master meant..."

“You don’t have to worry about him. If he asks, you just say that you have thrown it away, but I took it back.”

After finishing speaking, Ana Shen dragged the suitcase back, the maid followed behind her and stopped talking, but in the end she said nothing.

After returning to the room, Ana Shen wiped the suitcase, and then took out the bag inside. There was a black skirt inside. She bought it from the specialty store with high expectations when she was just married, but she went to work later. After that, she never had a chance to wear it again.

Now she has no choice but to use it temporarily.

after all...

Ana Shen turned her head and looked at the full cabinet of clothes, her eyes slowly sinking. She said that she wouldn’t spend his money, so she definitely won’t!

office

“Knock—”

“In.”

The door was pushed open, and a shadow came in, carrying coffee to his table.

“Mr. Walter, your coffee.” Ana Shen put the coffee on the table blankly, then turned around to go out.

Walter locked his eyes on the document, and suddenly remembered something, raised his eyelid, and saw that Ana Shen was wearing a black

dress. The skirt was decent and decent. Even if it was worn to work, it would not appear cumbersome, and it made her thin and slender. The waist is outlined.

just...

This dress doesn't seem to be the one he bought yesterday.

Thinking of this, Walter's thin lips moved.

"and many more."

Hearing, Ana Shen paused and turned her head.

"Young Master Ye, do you have any more orders?"

Walter narrowed his eyes.

Today's Ana Shen puts on a light make-up, her lips are painted with the most popular dry maple leaf color, which sets off her original white cheeks more brightly, and her waist-length hair is scattered, adding a touch of softness to her face.

This is much better than usual, but Walter is very unhappy.

"Where did the clothes come from?"

Hearing, Ana Shen was taken aback, then pursed the corners of her lips and said, "My own."

Seeing him still staring at him, Ana Shen had no choice but to explain: "I kept it before, and I just took it out today."

Walter was unhappy: "Why didn't you wear what I gave you?"

"Didn't I tell you yesterday that I won't spend your money?" Ana Shen stubbornly said: "I will do it when I say it."

"Heh." Walter laughed softly: "It really doesn't cost my money? Who do you think you live and eat now?"

"I..." Ana Shen found that he really couldn't refute, took a deep breath, and said: "I know that all I live in and eat are yours, I will work hard, and I will deduct it from my salary then. "

"Do you think your salary is enough?"

Ana, indeed, Ye's family is so big, her salary may not be enough to pay the rent, "Then what do you want? No matter what, I will work hard to make money in return. If there is anything in the company that allows me to do what you can Let me do it all."

Speaking of the end, Ana Shen was even a little excited, and her fair face was full of truth.

Walter realized that he was discussing this with her very seriously, without any hypocrisy.

## **Chapter 57**

"If you don't believe me, then I can write an IOU, and I will pay you back slowly after I leave!" Seeing him looking at him, Ana Shen stepped forward anxiously with an attitude of obviously distrusting her.

"stop."

Ana Shen stopped where she was, looking at him at a loss.

“Stay back.”

Ana Shen didn't know why, but who made him Walter, he could only turn around slowly.

and then?

“Get out.”

Nani? Isn't the matter still unresolved? But he was the boss in the company, and Ana Shen could only listen to him out of the office.

Returning to her job, Ana Shen suddenly remembered Lu Zongchang who was beaten in the coffee shop that day. Later, Walter said he was going to abolish him, and he didn't know... if it was true.

Hope not.

Opening the notebook, Ana Shen was ready to work hard, but after less than two minutes after entering, she fell asleep.

No way! Ana Shen is holding her head, she is an assistant, she has to work hard. Energetic, Ana Shen held the information and read it for a long time, and finally slammed her head on the tough desktop.

boom!

Ana Shen woke up suddenly, clutching her red forehead.

it hurts...

I couldn't read the information anymore, Ana Shen could only put it down and got up to make herself a cup of coffee.

She just came back after making coffee, but saw a familiar figure coming out of the elevator.

"Brother and sister."

It is Walter's eldest brother, Curtis Ye.

"Vice President Ye, hello." Ana Shen greeted him quickly. She deeply remembered his identity, so she followed everyone to call Curtis Ye the vice president.

Curtis Ye walked in front of her, wearing a white shirt, looking warm and moist.

"Don't be so polite, it's all a family, is Walter there?"

Ana Shen nodded: "He is in the office."

"Yeah." Before leaving, Curtis glanced at Ana Shen, and laughed in a low voice: "Sisters and sisters don't drink so much alcohol next time. It's not good for your health."

Hearing that, Ana Shen was slightly startled, "Vice General Manager?"

How did he know she was drinking? Does she still smell of alcohol even now?

"I happened to meet you when you and Walter came back last night." Ye Lin put his hand on her head coldly and rubbed it lightly, "Really, girls, don't drink too much alcohol, stomach and skin. It's not good."

Curtis Ye went to the office to look for Walter after speaking, but Ana Shen was stunned, and it took a long time to reach out and touch the bottom of her hair...

Just... Curtis rubbed her head?

I have to say that Curtis is really a very gentle man, the gentleness hidden between his eyebrows and his soft words, plus Curtis is a very handsome-looking...

Ana Shen suddenly reached out and patted his head!

What is she thinking?

How can I think about this? Thinking of this, Ana Shen came back to her senses, and then sat down.

Curtis entered the office for a long time and didn't come out. He didn't know what to look for Walter. Ana Shen had an unclear premonition, always feeling that something would happen.

Ten minutes later, the elevator door opened again, and several people walked out of it this time. Ana Shen saw it and understood where her unclear premonition came from.

It was not someone else who came, but the old man who ordered her to find Lu Xunchang.

An old man about his age followed him, seeming to want to hold the angry old man.

Seeing this scene, Ana Shen thought of something and suddenly turned and walked towards the office. This time she pushed open the office door and

went in without knocking on the door. Her actions were a bit rude, which attracted the attention of the two men in the office.

Suddenly, both of them looked at her.

“Sister? How are you...”

“That...Here comes Old Man Ye!” Ana Shen looked at Walter, biting her lower lip and said.

Walter’s face did not change, but Curtis Ye frowned slightly, and sighed helplessly: “Why did Grandpa come up so quickly? Walter, it’s not your elder brother who said you, you go down with your elder brother to see grandpa. Come, he doesn’t need to...”

boom!

Before the words were finished, the door of the office was pushed open, and Old Man Ye walked in surrounded by two old men.

“It’s such a big air, I have to let an old man of mine come to you in person, Walter, do you have any self-consciousness as a child?!” The angry shout was full of anger.

Ana Shen’s expression changed, and she quickly stepped aside.

Walter was cold-eyed and empty, and his voice was not emotional.

“Grandpa, I’m in the middle of a generation with you, not your child.” After speaking, the corners of his lips crooked, and a wicked smile appeared.

This sentence was obviously deliberately made by Mr. Ye.



“You!” Old man Ye widened his eyes with anger: “You stinky boy, do you still know that I am your grandfather?”

“Is there something?” Walter smiled again, “If there is nothing wrong, I won’t give it away.”

“Walter, you still have to respect your elders, what do you look like?”

“Old man Ming? You don’t work in your job position, come to my office to teach me how to treat my elders?”

“you!”

“Walter, how can we say that the three of us are all your elders, how can you care about us, but you are too rude to the old man?”

“The number of courtesy b5e1279e?” Walter sneered: “Since I was young, no one has taught me what courtesy is.”

Father Ye had a meal, angrily: “Are you still blaming me for this?”

Walter didn’t speak, and Ana Shen’s eyes flowed on several people, as if she had captured some important information from Walter’s words.

He said that since he was young, no one taught him what etiquette is. What does it mean?

Could it be...?

Ana Shen was thinking about it, but the old man snorted suddenly, and then he paced to sit down on the sofa, “You are not taught, rude, and I don’t blame you for not being polite, but you shouldn’t mess around. what happened?”

Walter did not speak.

Ana Shen glanced at Walter quietly, and found that his eyelids were slightly drooping, and the bottom of his eyes was pitch black, as deep as the deep sea, as if there was some emotion surging.

“The cooperation with Lu’s was decided by me before. Why did it suddenly change? Also, when the change changed, why did you beat others? Do you know how much trouble this will cause Ye’s?”

“Grandpa.” Walter suddenly called him seriously.

The old man Ye was stopped and stared at him, as if waiting for his explanation.

Walter raised his eyes slightly and smiled evilly: “If I remember correctly, I am the president of the Ye Group? Do you want to cooperate? Isn’t it just listening to my opinion?”

“Even if you are listening to your opinion, then you must have a reason? What is the reason for not cooperating with Lu? If you can’t tell the reason, then I have the right to remove your position!”

“Heh.” Walter sneered: “Then you should give it a try.”

“You!” Old man Ye stood up with anger, and pointed at Walter with trembling fingers: “This is your attitude towards the elders!”

Ana Shen on the side saw him and was shocked. This incident was originally her fault, but Walter... why didn’t he say a word?

## **Chapter 58**

No way!

Two times before and after, Walter did this because of her, and she couldn't let Walter carry this pot in vain.

Thinking of this, Ana Shen stepped forward without any hesitation and walked in front of Old Man Ye, and said: "Lord Ye, this thing is not to blame Mr. Walter, it is completely my fault."

"What did you say?" Old man Ye squinted at Ana Shen in front of him, with a touch of danger in his tone: "What does this matter have to do with you?"

"It was me that day..."

"I didn't let her go to Lu Zongchang. Ye Shi just didn't want to cooperate with Lu Shi. If you are unsatisfied, we can meet on the board of directors." Walter suddenly interrupted Ana Shen in a cold voice.

Ana Shen stood there in amazement, looking back at Walter in disbelief.

What is going on with her?

Why didn't she let her tell the truth in front of Old Man Ye, actually... and hide it for her?

"Sao Ye?"

"Go to the side." Walter raised his eyes slightly and suddenly became fierce. "Is it your turn to interrupt the conversation?"

"..."

Ana Shen bit her lower lip, her face was pale and withdrawn to one side, and then the hands hanging on both sides were held tightly together, and the lower lip was almost bleeding from her bite.

Curtis Ye felt distressed when he saw it.

Master Ye was so angry with Walter's words, this bastard boy, he knew that he would not hold a board meeting, because the group of board members were very supportive of Walter, and it is not the time yet...

But Old Man Ye didn't plan to just let it go.

"Walter, don't think I dare not touch you."

Walter didn't care and looked up at Old Man Ye: "The company is here, grandpa... you can hold a board of directors at any time, as long as... they listen to you."

After speaking, he lifted his lips.

The smile was bloodthirsty, full of contentment and calmness.

Obviously, he is sure.

Yes, even though Walter is in a wheelchair, and despite his unexpected behavior, he often does some surprising actions, but what happens later will confirm for him that his actions are right.

The old men on the board knew that they had been looked down upon by Walter since he entered the company.

Soon after Walter entered the Ye Clan, he scored a lot of excellent and beautiful records, which made the board of directors look at him with admiration, and everyone knew that Walter only had his legs, not his brain.

“The Lu family is not easy to provoke, Walter, you have to give the other party an explanation if you hurt President Lu.”

The two other old men who came to see that the situation was serious and worried that it would expand, so they had to speak up.

“Yeah, even if you don’t cooperate, why do you suddenly hurt people?”

“Leaving him a dog life is kind.” Walter said relentlessly.

These ruthless words changed the faces of the people present, and the reaction of the old man Ye was the most intense, “You are a rebellious son! How could your father give birth to something like you!”

“Grandpa!” Seeing that he was really moving, Curtis Ye stepped forward and held down his arm: “Don’t be frustrated, Walter must have his reason for not cooperating with the Lu family. He has always been unique in his eyes, and Walter is always a member of the Ye Family, and will not do anything detrimental to the Ye Family, so don’t worry.”

“Really? That’s not necessarily true.” Walter replied with cold eyes.

Ana Shen had a headache listening to him. She always felt that Walter was deliberately angry with Old Man Ye, and every word he said was targeted, no wonder... Old Man Ye was so angry!

“Curtis, listen to... listen to what he said! Is this true?”

“Grandpa, you go back first, I’ll let the driver take you off.” Curtis Ye didn’t say anything more, but just helped Grandpa Ye go out, and the other two followed when they saw it.

Silence returned in the office.

Ana Shen stood still, her face still pale, and there were traces of her bite on her lower lip.

“Get out!” Walter suddenly ordered.

Ana Shen stood still and didn’t move.

“Can’t understand human words?”

Ana Shen blinked and turned to Walter suddenly, “Why are you helping me?”

Hearing, Walter raised his eyes and raised his eyebrows.

“Obviously this is my problem, isn’t it? Why don’t you let me make it clear in front of the old man? This is obviously my fault!”

“Heh~” Walter sneered suddenly, “Are you a little too self-esteem?”

“What?” Ana Shen didn’t understand, she was just confused, what was going on with her?

“Don’t let me say it a third time, get out.”

Ana Shen didn’t want to go. Not only did she not go, but she took a step forward, clenched her fists and said, “Walter, what’s the matter with you? Don’t you hate me? But why do you always help me? As long as I clarify the

matter with the old man, to make it clear, the two of you will not quarrel at all. It was originally my fault.”

The first time Lu Zongchang molested her, Walter refused to cooperate with the Lu family.

The second time, because of her, Walter abandoned Lu Zongchang.

These two things combined, it is her problem how to look at it.

But... he didn't mention a word, and interrupted her when she was about to say it!

“Oh, woman, you are really easy to be affectionate. Whoever cooperates with is my decision at Walter. As for you... I, Walter, never need a woman to replace me. That is between me and the old man. It's up to outsiders to intervene, understand?”

Ana Shen paused.

“Do you want me to say something more awkward? For second-hand people like you, don't you think I did this for you? Or, what are you thinking about? Quickly get rid of those absurd ideas. , Get out of my sight.”

The voice fell, and the blood on Ana Shen's face disappeared cleanly.

She didn't expect...he actually said so badly.

The hands hanging on both sides tightened silently, Ana Shen trembled, and then bit her lower lip, “I, I know...”

After speaking, she lowered her eyes, and her long eyelashes covered the f48da45c emotion in her eyes.

“Sorry, I have thought too much myself, and I will never do it again. Young Master Ye, if there is no order, then I will go out first.”

Walter didn't speak, but the aura on his body was cold, which obviously made her get out.

Ana Shen turned around and walked outside, with her head held high, every step she walked heavily.

She didn't notice that Walter looked at her with complicated eyes behind her.

What's the matter with this woman? Always speculating on his thoughts and heart, she really considers herself his wife?

Oh, I really do not live or die.

It's just... Seeing her eyes down, looking a little disappointed, Walter actually felt that his heart was stunned, a little distressed...

Probably an illusion.

A woman like this who admires vanity is thinking about how to induce him all the time.

## **Chapter 59**

Ana Shen returned to her job after leaving the office. After sitting down, she held the mouse in her hand, but found that her fingers were shaking, and even the mouse could not be held firmly.

What's wrong with her? Shouldn't Walter say things like that? Obviously he knew that he had a bad impression of her, but sometimes Ana Shen couldn't help thinking more.



If he really hates her so much, why does he always help her?

One by one, vividly remembered.

But every time I left with unpleasantness, because Walter always said something irritating to others, similar to just now...

Ana Shen lowered her head, and there was a clear self-deprecation in her eyes.

She is really ridiculous. If he really helped her, he wouldn't say so much about her in front of so many people. He was right. He didn't want to cooperate with Lu because of his own decision. Helping her in the clothing store didn't want her to lose face.

It's her... I have been thinking too much.

There was a sudden pain in the lower abdomen, which made Ana Shen's face pale. She sat up straight and stretched out her hand to gently rub her lower abdomen, suddenly remembering something.

She is... already pregnant!

There has been no morning sickness in the past few days, and she actually forgot the existence of this child, otherwise...she wouldn't have gone for a drink last night.

She was really...so careless. Ana Shen got up and went to the pantry to pour herself a cup of warm water to drink. However, the pain did not relieve, it was not serious, but it was always a little uncomfortable. Ana Shen sat for a while, feeling that the pain did not get worse, thinking that there should be nothing wrong. .

But she didn't expect that the pain would worsen in the afternoon. When Ana Shen hesitated to ask for leave, Phillip suddenly came to look for her.

"Assistant Shen, this is a plan to be sent to the planning department. You can send it over."

"Okay, okay." Ana Shen stretched out her hand and took it with some difficulty.

Phillip realized that Ana Shen's face was very pale, and he looked like she was sick. He frowned slightly: "Assistant Shen, your face is not pretty, you are sick?"

Hearing, Ana Shen shook her head, "I'm fine."

"Really all right?" Phillip asked suspiciously, "You have white lips."

Hearing the words, Ana Shen took out her lipstick to fill up her lips.

Phillip: "..."

Nima! It looked like she was sick just now. After Ana Shen finished her makeup, the bright red on her lips contrasted sharply with her pale face, which looked strange and terrifying.

"I'll send it now." Ana Shen put down the lipstick, got up and picked up the information, and walked downstairs reluctantly.

Phillip looked at this scene and rubbed his head speechlessly. What was he doing, he was obviously uncomfortable, but he was still stubborn to say nothing, what's wrong?

After Phillip returned to the office, after reporting the work progress to Walter, he suddenly remembered the ugly expression on Ana Shen's face, so he said

in a vicious way: “When I asked Assistant Shen to send the materials just now, Assistant Shen looked at it. It seems uncomfortable.”

Hearing, Walter paused while holding the pen, but Walter did not notice the subtle movements.

“But I asked her, and she said that she was okay. This person doesn’t know what’s going on, and she doesn’t know what’s going on. Doesn’t she know if she is uncomfortable?”

Phillip spoke by himself for a long time, and no one answered before he reacted. When he looked at Walter, it happened that Walter’s eyes fell on his face coldly.

“Are you free?”

Facing Walter’s cold gaze, Phillip felt his heart for a while, and suddenly realized that he was troubled. He touched his head awkwardly, “No, no, I just...”

“Go out after speaking, don’t affect my work.”

However, before Phillip could explain, Walter directly ordered the order.

Well, Phillip didn’t dare to disobey, so he turned around and left the office.

After Ana Shen went to the planning department and sent the materials back, she became more uncomfortable. The pain in her lower abdomen seemed to be getting worse. She wanted to go to Walter to ask for leave, but thinking of his indifferent face and merciless words, Ana Shen Dispelled this idea.

He was dissatisfied with her, so she asked for leave again, he wouldn’t agree with it, would he?

There is more than an hour before she gets off work, she...

In the end, Ana Shen was so painful that she was lying on the table and almost fell asleep. Fortunately, Walter did not ask her to do anything for more than an hour, and she could lie there with peace of mind.

After finally getting off work, Ana Shen started to pack her things almost immediately, and then got up and left with difficulty.

Just when she arrived at Walter, which was coming out of the office, Ana Shen pretended that she had not seen him, and asked him to take the elevator first and wait for the next time.

After finally waiting for the elevator to come up, Ana Shen went down and went to the door of the company. A needle-like pain came from her lower abdomen, and Ana Shen squatted down without holding back.

It's really... uncomfortable.

Ana Shen squatted on the side of the road and called Karla Han.

After a long time, it was picked up over there.

“Ana?”

“Karla...” Ana Shen’s voice sounded very weak, shocking Karla Han, “What’s wrong with you?”

“I... I don’t feel well in my stomach, I’m at the door of the company, can you...”

“You wait for me, I’ll come right away.”

Ana Shen wanted to say something more. The phone was hung up quickly over there. She looked at the phone screen for a while, her pale lips couldn't help but hook.

It is almost conceivable that Karla Han hurriedly turned around, grabbed the car key and ran away.

This guy...

that's nice.

After hanging up the phone and knowing that Karla Han was on the way, Ana Shen was relieved, but the pain in her lower abdomen was really unbearable, and countless cold sweats appeared on Ana Shen's forehead.

After waiting for a long time, Karla Han still did not show up, and when Ana Shen was too uncomfortable to support it, a familiar car stopped in front of Ana Shen.

Ana Shen heard the sound of the car door opening, thinking it was Karla Han coming, raising her head with a fragile smile on her face, but after seeing the person coming, the smile froze on her lips.

Walter?

Why is he here?

"What's the matter?" Walter's eyes fell on her and asked coldly.

Ana Shen opened her lips and wanted to say something. The pain in her lower abdomen intensified. When she reached his lips, it turned into a tingle of pain. The color of Walter's eyes changed a little, and he ordered Phillip: "Pull her up. car."

Phillip stepped forward to help Ana Shen up, and Ana Shen got into the car with his help, and then Walter also came up, the car door closed.

“Assistant Shen, your complexion is too bad, right? Why didn’t you say when you asked if you were uncomfortable? You have to delay it until now.” Phillip asked gossiping.

Walter glanced at Ana Shen after hearing this.

Her small face has long lost her blood color, and her forehead is covered with dense cold sweat. You can tell at a glance that she has endured it for a long time.

“I... it’s okay.” Ana Shen replied weakly. At this moment, her mobile phone rang. She just wanted to take it out, but her eyes suddenly went dark, and then her petite body fell forward.

“Assistant Shen!”

## **Chapter 60**

Seeing that Ana Shen’s white cheeks were about to hit the front, Phillip wanted to get up, but someone was faster than him.

Walter stretched out his arm, grabbed her thin shoulders to tighten her body, and pulled her in his direction with force.

The petite figure fell into his arms, Phillip in front of him saw this scene, and when she reached his lips, he disappeared naturally.

“Go to the hospital.”

The man in the back seat commanded coldly.

“Yes.”

Ana Shen didn't faint, but she held on for a long time, her consciousness has been a little lost, she thought she would bump into it, who knew she was surrounded by a pair of big hands, and then she was circled into a generous but cold embrace in.

Ana Shen looked up and saw Walter's firm chin and beautiful and obvious Adam's apple. The breath on her body was cold but it gave people a very stable feeling.

Again...

Helping her again, isn't he going to say something to slander her again after helping her?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen stretched out her hand to push Walter: “Don't worry about it!”

She had little strength, and coupled with her physical discomfort, she couldn't use her strength. This push could not push Walter at all.

“What is it?” Although this push Walter didn't pay attention to it, her actions and tone still made him unhappy.

“I don't want you to worry about it!” She was in pain before, and she was still a little muddled when she was helped into the car. She stayed in Walter's arms now, but the chilly breath of him made her consciousness clear.

The phone rang again, and Ana Shen thought that Karla Han might have arrived, so she said, “I want to get off the bus!”

Hearing, Walter's beautiful brows frowned, and his cold eyes tightened.

“what did you say?”

His eyes were a bit sharp, falling on Ana Shen’s face like a knife. Ana Shen was stunned, or bit her lower lip stubbornly: “As far as Yu Mr. Walter is concerned, am I an outsider? Since I am an outsider, then Just ask Mr. Walter to let me get off the car. My business has nothing to do with you.”

Phillip and the driver sitting in front: “...”

Grandma, is it really good for you? How dare to say this to Mr. Walter, really...too courageous.

Sure enough, the temperature in the car dropped suddenly.

“Try to repeat what you just said?”

Ana Shen bit her lower lip and felt countless coercion surrounding her, she had nowhere to escape.

Say it again? Ana Shen raised her eyes and noticed that Walter’s eyes were full of hostility. It seemed that as long as she said one more sentence, he would reach out and pinch her neck without hesitation, and let her die.

After thinking for a while, Ana Shen finally didn’t say what he said just now, but asked instead: “Is it different if I say it several times? I am not a repeater! Anyway, I have to get off the car.”

Walter did not move.

“I want to get off!” Ana Shen insisted again firmly.

In the next second, Walter’s fingers squeezed her chin, so strong that it almost crushed her bones.



“Believe it or not, I’ll just leave you out of the car? At that time, you and your children will not want to survive.”

Hearing, Ana Shen’s pale face was even more ugly, her lips trembled, “Walter, you devil!”

Walter sneered: “Devil? I really regret that I promised you to leave that wild, cowardly man like that. Are you flooded in your mind or something, and want to save the child for him?”

Ana Shen bit her lower lip, the child is not Ben Lin at all!

But she had no way to explain to Walter. She didn’t know who the child’s father was. She was annoyed for a while, and said to Walter, “You don’t understand anything at all!”

Walter sneered and ignored her.

Ana Shen was finally quiet, the phone rang again, Walter’s eyes paused, who cares about her so much?

Ana Shen bent down and picked up the phone again, and at the same time, Walter released his grip on her.

“Hey?”

“Ana? I’m at the door of your company, where are you? How are you? Sorry, there was a traffic jam when I came just now!”

In the quiet car, the worry in the female voice at the other end was clear.

Hearing that it was a woman, Walter did not respond.

“I’m okay, I’m already on the way to the hospital.” After speaking, Ana Shen wiped the cold sweat on her forehead.

Walter snorted coldly, and said that it was okay.

“Really? Did you take the taxi?”

“I’ll explain to you later, let you... run for nothing, sorry.”

“What’s the matter with us? What’s so embarrassing about this. Then you can call me back later.”

“Ok.”

The person on the other end of the phone confirmed it several times before hanging up the phone with confidence.

After Ana Shen received the phone, her breath fell backwards unsteadily, lying limp on the seat, her hand subconsciously stroked her lower abdomen.

It still hurts so much...

The child should be fine, right?

About fifteen minutes later, the car stopped in front of the hospital.

“Young Master Ye, Assistant Shen, the hospital is here.”

The woman in the seat was motionless.

Walter frowned, “The speed goes down.”

Ana Shen didn't respond. Phillip turned his head and glanced, and said cautiously: "Mr. Walter, she seems to have passed out..."

what? Walter's eyebrows twitched. This damn woman was not quite capable before, but now she passed out?

A few minutes later, Ana Shen was put on a stretcher and carried into the hospital, and then into the emergency room.

Phillip pushed Walter, who was sitting in a wheelchair, to the emergency room and waited while saying: "Assistant Shen, there should be nothing wrong, right?"

No one responded to him, and Phillip didn't feel bored, and continued to answer: "I suddenly remembered that Assistant Shen had been covering her stomach just now. It's not a problem with her child, right? By the way, Assistant Shen didn't last night. Have you been drinking? It seems that you can't drink during pregnancy."

Hearing, Walter frowned.

Not as if, but not!

"But Assistant Shen drank a lot last night..." At this point, Phillip swallowed subconsciously and looked at Walter in front of him.

Walter raised his eyebrows, and the cold breath on his body was released.

"Your mouth is idle?"

Hearing, Phillip subconsciously covered his mouth and shook his head vigorously.

Walter closed his eyes, "Now call me."

"Young Master Ye, shall we wait here? Not going back?"

The blue veins on Walter's forehead jumped, "Do you want the doctor to find no one after he comes out?"

After thinking about it, Phillip nodded: "Yes, then we will wait here."

As time passed, the door of the emergency room finally opened, and the doctor walked out and took off his mask: "Who is Ana Shen's patient family?"

Phillip immediately raised it, and then pointed at Walter.

The doctor looked at Walter's eyes suddenly displeased: "Are you her husband? Why did you become a husband? Her fetal gas is so unstable and she is over-alcoholic, don't you want this child?"

Walter frowned, what does it matter to him?

"And she has had a stomachache for so long, why is she only sent to the hospital now?"