

# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 307-312

## Chapter 307

Ana: "...No! No way! You are so badly injured, I can't go anywhere."

If she leaves at this time, or asks Curtis Ye to send her to the banquet scene, she may have a conscience in her life!

She didn't want to be an unrighteous person!

"Fool." Curtis Ye whispered to her, and couldn't help showing her a faint smile: "Don't you like him very much? Big brother is helping you."

"No!" Ana shook her head vigorously, Curtis's bitter smile and self-deprecating smile made her nose sore all of a sudden. Then when she shook her head, her tears fell all of a sudden: "I don't need my elder brother to do this, my eldest brother just needs to lie down in the hospital to recover from his injuries!"

"Didn't the elder brother tell you? I'm fine. Those are all skin injuries. As long as the bandage is done, let's go. If you don't leave, it may really be delayed."

"No, don't!" Ana bit down hard, tears falling down: "I don't need it, big brother, do you understand? Even if I want to go, I will go by myself. I will never let the big brother go again. Send me there! I don't want to hurt Big Brother anymore..."

At the end, Ana was a little bit choked.

She had always suspected that Curtis's purpose was impure, but now...she realized that she was the damned person and that people treated her so well, but she had always suspected others and thought he was a bad person.

Now... he was so hurt and insisted on sending her to the scene.

The little nurse hid from the side watching this scene. Because she was young, she was moved to tears. It was really touching. Originally, she thought the two of them were a pair, but she didn't expect that they were not. ...

It's not that much, this man is obviously helping this woman with other men, it's really touching!

How much courage is needed to send your beloved woman in front of other men?

"Don't cry." Curtis Ye frowned unconsciously when she couldn't cry. He really considered this for her, but she didn't expect that she would reject his proposal.

"If you keep crying, time is gone, let's go, I will send you to the scene, and then I will come back to the hospital to recuperate, how about?"

Ana still shook her head vigorously, but the next second Curtis Ye actually clasped her wrist firmly and pulled her out. Ana's face turned pale, and she reacted suddenly: "Brother, I don't want to go. You let me go, I can go by myself, and you let me go!"

The little nurse couldn't help crying out...

Although Curtis was injured, as a man, he still had a lot of strength. Ana couldn't hold him at all, because he had injuries and didn't dare to move him, so she could only be dragged forward by him.

Although he was pulling her like a okay person, Ana could clearly feel that Curtis's steps at the moment were not as steady as before. He must have suffered more serious injuries than she thought, and the nurse and her before. What she said made her believe even more that Curtis Ye must be holding on for Curtis Ye's appearance at this moment.

If she doesn't stop him, how can his body be able to hold it? Even if he can hold it, it's just his will, and his body can't stand it.

"Brother, stop, I have something to tell you, big brother... Curtis Ye!!"

Ana finally called his name out of anger!

Curtis's breathing was unsteady, but his steps actually stopped. He turned his head and gave Ana Shen a sad look.

Ana was also panting, tears in the corners of her eyes: "Listen to me, I know that the eldest brother is for my own good, I can go by car by myself, and the eldest brother will go back to the ward to take care of his injuries. Or, I won't go, okay? "

Having said that, Ana still smiled and said to Ye Lin coldly: "It doesn't matter if Walter doesn't go there. He and I are husband and wife. I can explain this matter to him later, brother! I won't go. Yes, I will accompany you back to the ward to recover."

She wanted to pull Curtis back, but Curtis's body just stood still, no matter how she pulled it.

Finally, Ana couldn't help crying.

"Curtis, I really don't need you to do so much for me... Don't you do this, okay? Come with me and lie back on the bed to recover. If you fall again, I will have a conscience in my life. "

Curtis Ye stared at her deeply, and laughed bitterly for a long while: “What is your conscience? I didn’t do this to make your conscience uneasy. I just hope you can be happier and satisfied.”

“Let’s go, while the banquet is not over, let me take you to the door of the banquet with peace of mind and to him.”

“...”

“Come on, there’s really no time to delay any longer, when the time comes... I’ll spend time with you here, and you haven’t seen Walter over there.”

Ana stood still, her steps just couldn’t move half a minute, she really couldn’t do such cruel things.

“Ana, these things are all voluntary. I can’t give you happiness, can I always do something for you? And the only thing I can do for you at the moment is to send you back to him personally instead of... Let you accompany me here to worry about my heart. If you don’t leave, I’m afraid my injury... will not be able to heal, cough cough.” After speaking, Curtis coughed vigorously, he was originally thin the body seemed to be unstable.

Ana paled with fright, and quickly nodded and promised him: “Okay, I promise you.”

“You finally agreed, let’s go, without further ado.”

There is no way, Ana really can’t help him. Rather than keep talking to him in the cold wind, let him go with her.

“Let’s take a taxi. You are not suitable for driving in your current state, and your car... probably can’t be driven now, at the police station.”

Curtis smiled, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

After that, the two stopped a car on the side of the road. Curtis Ye looked like he twisted when he bent over and got into the car. The pain made him cold and sweat, and Ana's face turned pale in fright: "All right? ..."

"No." Curtis Ye resisted the pain and got into the car. Ana had no choice but to follow in.

"Are you really all right?"

Curtis smiled forcefully: "I said I want to send you to him, I will do it, driver, go to this address."

After that, Curtis told the driver about the address, and then said: "A car accident just happened on the bridge, so you can't pass there. You can go around the road as quickly as possible, but safety is the priority."

"Good~"

The driver nodded, quickly stepped on the accelerator, and the car drove away.

Sitting in the car, Ana was still very nervous, she bit her lower lip.

Her whole heart is in chaos now, Ye Rin has been so badly injured but he still has to accompany her to the banquet, but she has been late for so long, will Walter still wait for her?

## **Chapter 308**

Before arriving at the banquet site, no one knew what would happen.

Only now, she can still have unlimited hope.

While thinking about it, Curtis suddenly said weakly: "After the stay, you go down by yourself, I won't accompany you in, lest Walter misunderstand something."

Hearing, Ana choked in her throat, unable to speak, so she nodded.

After that, she heard Curtis's smile again.

She bit her lower lip and looked at the window, but she happened to see Curtis Ye's side face reflected on the car window. He looked so weak and he looked like a poor man. And her red eyes with tears were also reflected on the window glass. Ana didn't dare to look anymore, and quickly lowered her head to let the tears fall on the skirt.

The skirt was made of gauze, and the tears were quickly concealed.

The driver's car drove very steadily, and there was no traffic jam at this point, and he reached the destination quickly.

"You said here? There are too many people in front, and it is not convenient for the car to drive over. Can you stop here?" The driver turned around and asked Curtis Ye.

Curtis smiled and nodded: "Of course you can, just get down here."

After speaking, he looked at Ana: "Can you do it yourself?"

Ana Shen nodded vigorously. Of course she could. Curtis was able to send her here after suffering such a serious injury. What could she not do?

"Of course, but you..."

Curtis smiled softly at her, and suddenly reached out and touched Ana's head. Ana subconsciously wanted to avoid his hand, but after a second she stopped moving when she thought of something. Open your body back.

And after Curtis's hands paused in the air for a while, she covered her head again, and then gently rubbed: "Don't worry, follow your heart to do what you want to do, don't worry about me, I Will go back to the hospital to recover from the injury, eh?"

"Yeah." Ana nodded with red eyes: "Brother, I will go to the hospital to see you when I finish processing."

"Okay, my eldest brother is waiting for you in the hospital." Curtis finally smiled at her and saw that her green silk was messy, and he reached out to fix a few messy green silks for her: "Although the hairstyle is good. The skirts are a bit ruined, and the makeup is a bit degraded, but now there is no time to do this, first go find Walter, you know?"

"Then eldest brother, I'm leaving now."

"Be careful about everything,"

Pushing the car door, Ana stepped on her high heels and got out of the car cautiously. After closing the car door and walking for two steps, she couldn't help but look back at Curtis Ye. Curtis Ye was sitting by the window, staring at her vacantly.

Gives an illusion of ten thousand years.

Ana bit her lower lip, forget it, it's already here, she can't look back anymore.

No matter what, I'll talk to Walter first.

After Ana made up her mind, her eyes became firm, and she hurriedly moved towards the bustling crowd in front of her.

At this time, the banquet had come to an end. Walter's expression was gloomy and iron-blue, and the aura on his body was cold. Everyone dared not provoke him because he was like a cold-faced Hades. The field is scary.

Phillip tried to hide as far away as possible, for fear of causing trouble to his upper body.

The longer time passed, the more worried Phillip felt, and then he was thinking, what is going on with the young lady?

It was clearly stated that she would definitely be there, the dress was taken, the address was sent, and the message was returned, so why didn't you see anyone? What's even stranger is that the phone can't get through.

Phillip suddenly had an unknown premonition, could something happen? Otherwise it shouldn't be like this? Young grandmother looks like she is affectionate for Mr. Walter, even if it is Curtis Ye to see him tonight, she shouldn't...

Thinking of this, Phillip's expression changed and suddenly thought of something.

At this moment, Ana had already walked to the door. Even though Curtis Ye had processed her hair, she still looked very embarrassed.

After going through a life and death, he went to the hospital again, and rushed over from the hospital now, can he not feel embarrassed?

As soon as she walked to the door, she was stopped by someone. Ana was taken aback, and then said: "I, I'm here for the banquet."

The welcoming people glanced at her, and then said: “To the banquet? Would you please show me the invitation letter?”

“Invitation card?”

Ana’s expression changed. She... She doesn’t have an invitation letter at all? At that time, Walter only gave her a set of dresses, and she didn’t think so much, she just thought about coming over and attending directly, but she didn’t expect to have an invitation letter when she went in.

But thinking about it now, it is normal that Walter didn’t give her an invitation letter. If she followed him in, then there would be no need for an invitation letter.

“No invitation letter? Then we cannot let you in.”

After all, today’s banquet is not trivial, and this kind of banquet of the upper class is not everyone can enter.

If you accidentally mix in a few scammers, or murderers or something, what’s the deal?

“Sorry, I forgot to bring the invitation letter. There was a small accident on the way I came just now. I am coming from the hospital. All my things are in the police station. Can you let me in?”

Hearing this, several people took a look at her and found her embarrassed. Several people also looked at each other suspiciously.

It stands to reason that the banquet is about to end now, and even those with a heart will not choose to come in at this time. And even if she chooses to come in at this time, she won’t be dressed the same as her, and the wounds on her face and arms look real, and it does seem like an accident.

“I’m really sorry this lady, we sympathize with your experience, but today’s banquet is not allowed without an invitation letter, please forgive me.”

Ana’s face turned pale suddenly, and she bit her lower lip tightly.

If she can’t get in, does that mean she can’t find Walter?

Thinking of this, she said anxiously: “I understand you, then I won’t go in, but...Could you please help me pass it through and tell Walter?”

When she heard her calling Walter’s name directly, the faces of several people changed.

“Why do you call Mr. Walter by name? Who are you?”

“I...” Seeing the fierce light in their eyes, Ana shrank her neck in fright, and changed her words: “Then I don’t look for Walter, can you help me withdraw to Phillip?”

Even the name of the assistant next to Walter was called out, and several people looked at each other.

“Excuse me, please tell Phillip. I am late. I’m sorry, but I didn’t mean it. There was a reason. I want to explain.”

She spoke sincerely, and the manner in which her true feelings were revealed made a few people no longer doubt. One of them said: “Then you wait here, I will go to Assistant Xiao.”

## **Chapter 309**

One of the welcoming guests at the door went to find Phillip, and Ana could not go in yet, so she could only wait outside.

But because of the dress she was wearing, she did not enter the venue. The wind outside was blowing and it was extremely cold. Although she was passionate and felt that she had a lot to say to Walter, she still couldn't resist this night. The cold of the wind.

She subconsciously reached out and hugged her arm lining, and the few welcoming guests looked at her like this. One of the girls turned sideways and said, "It's windy and cold there. Why would you come and stand next to me?"

Hearing that, Ana showed a grateful expression. When she was about to take a step forward and stand over, a shorter one next to the girl said: "What did you let her come and stand for? Who knows if she is a good person or a bad person???"

Because of these words, Ana's steps froze in place, and she could no longer take a step.

"Don't talk nonsense, she doesn't look like that kind of person, besides, the banquet is about to end now, if she has another purpose, she should have come early in the morning, and you think she is injured."

"So what?" The short one replied with a gruff: "How many women want to find Mr. Walter? Maybe all the injuries on her body are pretend, maybe the makeup skills are so high now. Are you really pretending?"

"Should not?"

Ana was embarrassed by what they said. She bit her lower lip and couldn't help but whispered: "Anyway, someone has already asked, don't you know if what I said is true? There is no malice, and there is no need to force it in. You don't have to say things so badly, do you?"

"Yeah, Lanlan, you are a bit too much to say that, let's wait a little longer!"

The short man immediately became angry when he heard it, and said loudly: "You still think that I said something awkward? You didn't bring the invitation letter. My colleague is willing to ask for you if you are worthy of you. What attitude do you have now? No, you just want to come to Pan Gaozhi, right?"

"Well, let's just say a few words."

"I want to say."

Ana lowered her eyes, forget it, she cares about these people, as long as she can get in anyway, the situation is urgent now, she can't take care of that much.

Seeing that she stopped talking, the short man actually became a little proud: "You have a guilty conscience, don't you dare to speak? If you are a lie, I will give you a piece of advice. If you leave now, don't be too late. Assistant Huixiao is here, but if you want to leave, there is no chance."

Ana ignored him, she still kept the same motion.

She was just thinking, is the party going to end soon? Phillip will be here for a while, will she go in to find him, and is it too late?

"Don't say it."

Seeing that she was no longer talking, the man said to her meaningless, turned his head and cut and ignored her.

After waiting for an unknown amount of time, the person who went to inform her was finally late.

From a distance, she saw him hurriedly, but Ana didn't see the other people from behind him. For a moment, her heart became clear. Is Phillip unwilling to come? Then she couldn't find Walter tonight?

Before he came forward, Ana Shen walked over quickly. Who knew that the short man just reached out and blocked her way: "Where are you going? Wait here."

No way, Ana had to bit her lower lip and waited in place.

The boy who informed him quickly arrived in front of her.

"How is it? Did you ask? Is she impersonating?"

Ana also looked at the man nervously.

The expression on the man's face was a bit embarrassing, and then he scratched his scalp forcefully, "I'm sorry...I didn't find Assistant Xiao after looking around! I'm really embarrassed, or... you see here wait a while, I'll go in and find him for you?"

Ana: "...How long will the banquet be over?"

"Probably 15 minutes left."

"It should be too late. Can you accommodate once? I will go in now."

"This one..."

"Of course not. Who do you think you are? Take the opportunity to take advantage of the loopholes? I tell you, as long as there is me, there is no such possibility! You don't want to go in tonight, I think you are a liar, deliberately thinking about this time. Did you get in? Just ignore her and let her go. If she doesn't go, we will call the police immediately and let the police take her into the police station and let her see the deception."

Ana bit her lower lip and finally couldn't help it: "Then you call the police and make things bigger and better. Anyway, I don't care. I just sit upright. I say knowing is knowing."

Suddenly, the upright temperament on her made everyone stunned. A girl whispered: "I think what she said should not be fake, and it seems that she should have a good relationship with Mr. Walter. No... Let's let her in."

"Shu Ting, you are too easy to talk, do you believe if she scares you a few words?"

"I..."

"Young Master is here!" I don't know who reminded him in a low voice, and then several people looked behind Ana with shocked expressions on their faces, "It's really a young man, how does he...look It seems to be seriously injured, what's the matter?"

Hearing, Ana's expression changed and she turned around abruptly.

Curtis Ye, with a pale face, pursed his thin lips and walked towards this side. He was very thin, with weak cold sweat hanging on his forehead, and looked extremely weak.

"Strange, why did you come here at this time? And... her face is so terrible, what happened?"

Several people were still discussing, but they saw that Ana, who had been standing still in front, suddenly turned around and walked over to Curtis Ye, and then asked directly: "Why are you here? Didn't you go back to the hospital for treatment? What are you doing? ..."

Ana was really annoyed and anxious. He went back to the hospital after he had promised to send her here, but who knew that he was still here after she stayed here for so long!

Curtis saw her walking to him in a hurry, his pale thin lips reluctantly curled up, and his voice was soft: "I remember that you don't have an invitation letter, so I told the driver to come back. Do things, how can you have a beginning and no end? Well, if you want me to send you in front of him, let me watch you go in."

"You..."

A few welcoming guests saw this scene and instantly understood.

What Ana told them just now is all true!

She is not a liar! All the injuries on her body are real!

One of them was short and called Lanlan, and his face turned pale with fright at this moment. What should he do? She seemed to provoke someone who shouldn't be offended, but the situation...she really felt that the woman was pretending to be.

How could it be true?

Curtis glanced at her, then walked past her to the group of people.

"We had an accident on the way here, and now we can't find the invitation letter, but if it is for my sake, can you let her in?"

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“I laughed, you have already spoken, there is no reason to prevent her from entering. This lady, I’m really sorry, we don’t know you, don’t know your identity, if we knew it earlier, we would definitely let you go in, please here.”

Ana stood there, looking worriedly at Curtis’s back, her steps didn’t move half a minute.

Curtis looked back at her with a gentle but pale smile on his face.

“Don’t hurry in? The banquet might be over if you stand stupidly?”

“Thank you...” Ana was still a little worried about him.

“After watching her go in he left.”

“Then...you have to talk and count!” Ana gritted her teeth and stepped forward. When she walked to the door, she looked back at Curtis Ye.

The eyebrows were still gentle, with a faint smile on his lips, his eyes looked at her softly, and when she looked back, he lightly opened his lips: “Go, don’t look back.”

Ana was very sad, but she turned her head and walked in.

Curtis stared at her back like this, until she disappeared from his line of sight he could not support himself and coughed heavily, and then fell forward.

The person next to him hurried forward to support him: “Young Master, are you okay? God, how could you be hurt like this?”

“It’s okay.” Curtis Ye coughed slightly, and stretched out his hand to gently brush away the touch of those people.

He doesn't like close contact with these people.

"You seem to be seriously injured. I'll find a few to take you to the hospital."

"No need." Curtis shook his head gently, thinking that the person inside might still encounter some difficulties, so... he would not be able to set foot on the road back, if he didn't see her and Walter tonight. Leaving here peacefully, he probably... won't feel at ease.

After Ana entered the venue, she realized that there were too many people, and there were still some high stairs. Her skirt was a bit long, so she had to hold the skirt and walk down slowly while looking at the stairs.

But the crowd was crowded, and there were so many dining tables, Ana couldn't find Walter at all.

Where is she going to find him?

After thinking about it, Ana suddenly thought of an idea.

According to Walter's position in Beich, if he is at this banquet tonight, it should be the focus of the banquet, so she only needs to find him in the busiest place.

Thinking of this, Ana almost cried with joy. She glanced at the scene and quickly squeezed toward the place with the most crowd.

She was really embarrassed. There were a lot of people who saw her like this on the scene, and they hid aside in disgust, and then stared at her strangely.

"Who is this? How did this happen? How did she get in?"

"I haven't seen it, it's so good. The daughter of which family looks good."

“Hehe, go and take a look.”

Ana just wanted to go forward, but was suddenly blocked by the two men. Both men were holding a glass of cocktails, smiling scornfully: “Beauty, I wonder if we are honored to invite you to dance.”

“Sorry, I’m looking for someone.” Ana nodded at them and walked past them. Who knows that the two of them were entangled in a perplexing manner: “Who is the beauty looking for? We can help you if you tell me. “

“That’s it, it doesn’t matter if you don’t have time to dance, just add a WeChat account to meet you and be friends, okay?”

Ana: “...Sorry, I’m really in a hurry.”

One of the men had already taken out his mobile phone: “I know, come, enter your WeChat ID, and you can leave after you lose.”

“No.” Ana stared at him coldly: “This gentleman, please don’t make it difficult for others.”

When the man heard it, his face instantly deteriorated.

“What’s your name? Everyone comes to the banquet, which one is worse than you? And what’s wrong with making friends?”

“Nothing is wrong, but I have already said that I am in a hurry. I have to find someone? Can I get out of it?”

“Looking for someone? Then you tell me who you are looking for? Are you really looking for someone or are you using this to prevaricate us?”

“Walter!”

In the next second, Ana directly said a name.

At first, the two of them were taken aback, but after a while they seemed to have just reacted, “You, what are you talking about? Who are you looking for?”

“Look for my husband Walter, do you know? Can you take me there?” Ana looked at the humanity directly, and she knew that if she didn’t use any means, the two people would not let her leave.

She doesn’t have so much time to play with them.

“Ha, you just... said Walter is your husband? No, are you kidding me?”

Although they all didn’t believe it, it was obvious that the expressions on their faces had changed. What kind of existence Walter was. Although most people spurned him behind his back as a crippled person, he was in the mall. No one can beat him by any means.

The previous Lu Zongchang was not very powerful in the business world, and he was so powerful that he didn’t dare to provoke him, but later he didn’t know how to offend Walter, and he was actually scrapped by Walter.

Moreover, the Lu Group disappeared silently overnight.

Therefore, there is a saying in their circles that provoking Walter is equivalent to plucking hair on a tiger’s head. Who would be willing to do such a thankless thing? Maybe even the future is gone!

“You want to know if it’s a joke, just follow up and see.”

After that, Ana walked directly past them. Where did the two men dare to follow? They all felt...no one dared to make such a joke. After all, which

woman would dare to talk nonsense about Walter's marriage? And this woman is still so powerful, 80% of it is real.

"Could it be that she is the daughter of the Shen family that Walter married before?"

"Cut, isn't it just a marriage? Besides, that crippled wife to marry is a joke, what can she do? Hey, such a beautiful beauty, what a pity..."

"Tsk tsk, disability has its own disability blessings, don't look at other people's disability, they still marry a stunning beauty."

After walking a short distance, Ana looked back and found that they hadn't followed. Fortunately, she threatened them.

Call...

She breathed a sigh of relief and drilled forward quickly, finally squeezing to the front, Ana finally saw a familiar figure.

It's Phillip! !

"Assistant Xiao!"

Unable to hold back one, Ana called him directly.

Standing on the stage, Phillip was taken aback, as if he heard someone calling him, and the voice sounded familiar, so he glanced at the source of the sound.

At this glance, Phillip almost didn't startle himself.

His face changed drastically and he almost lost his temper, but after realizing that he was still on the stage, he immediately calmed down and walked around in front of Ana from the side to take her away.

Ana was dragged by him and walked out, but she looked back for someone.

“Where is Walter?”

## **Chapter 311**

But looking from left to right, without seeing Walter on the stage, Ana felt a little flustered.

Phillip is here, but Walter is not here. What does this mean?

Or did Phillip want to take her to Walter?

“Phillip, where are you taking me? Where is Walter?”

Phillip didn't speak, and directly dragged her to a place where no one was backstage.

“Young grandma? Why are you here now?”

Ana opened her mouth, but in the end she could only say one sentence: “Something happened, so I came a little late, he...”

“Young grandma, you are not here late, but the young master waited for you all night!”

Did he... wait for her all night? Ana's face was a little pale, and she was very guilty: “I'm sorry, I don't know...”

The sad look on her face, Phillip couldn't bear to say: "Although you are here now, but... everything is too late."

"Everything is too late? What does this mean?" Ana didn't understand the meaning of his words, so he asked in person.

Phillip had no choice but to say: "Mr. Walter just left the field five minutes ago."

What? She came, but he left? Ana's face instantly became difficult to look: "I was stopped at the door five minutes ago. I don't have an invitation letter. I can't get in..."

"Just considering that there is no invitation letter from the young lady, I kept guarding outside the door, but who knows that the banquet is about to end? The young lady still hasn't come. I thought the young lady won't come, so I didn't watch anymore. Now...night Young has left."

Ana didn't know what to say in an instant. After all, it was her own relationship, but she didn't show up when she said it was OK. Who can she blame?

"If he leaves, he won't necessarily leave here now. Can you take me to find him?"

Phillip thought for a while, but nodded: "Then you come with me."

So Phillip took her through the empty corridor, and Ana Shen the discomfort and followed behind him, anxious, she wished to see Walter at this moment.

Phillip took her around a corner, and then opened a room. As a result, the room was empty and there was no one person.

"It seems that Mr. Walter has left!"

Ana looked at the empty room and bit her lower lip: “Will he go to the parking lot? Take me to the parking lot?”

“Okay, go!”

Phillip took Ana to the direction of the parking lot again. After all, as long as there was a chance, he would try his best to bring Ana to Walter. The expression and breath of Walter tonight is really wrong. If the second youngest grandmother hadn't appeared in front of him, he would always feel that he had a very uncertain premonition.

It's just that when the two rushed to the parking lot, they happened to see a car driving out, and when Phillip was still in a daze, they saw Ana who was following him suddenly chasing the car.

“Young grandma, what's the matter?”

After Phillip asked, he noticed that the car belonged to Walter. His expression changed and he hurried to catch up, shouting, “Young Master Ye!”

But the speed of the car was very fast, and the distance was relatively far, and the two of them did not catch up even if they broke their legs.

Ana seemed to have a thousand ants biting in her heart, so she kept running hard, hoping to catch up with Walter's car, and in her heart that Walter's car could stop.

But no, the car was getting farther and farther away from her, so far away that she could hardly catch it.

At last...

“What!”

Ana accidentally tripped over the skirt of her own, and her whole body slammed forward, slamming onto the cold and hard ground.

“Young grandma!” Phillip ran fast, but after all his speed was not as fast as that of a car, and he heard Ana’s painful cry, so he stopped and turned around and ran to Ana: “Young grandma, Are you okay?”

“Hmm.” Ana fell to the ground, painful, but before falling down, she thought about her pregnancy and quickly reached out to protect her belly.

The knees and arms were chafed and the pain was terrible.

Ana’s face was originally pale, but at this moment, her face was almost transparent.

She turned over in pain and lay on the cold ground, clutching her belly.

Many times, she was really thankful that she hadn’t been pregnant for long, or else she was always so tossing about it, and it was amazing that the child in her stomach could still stay well.

Should she say that she was lucky and didn’t hurt her every time, or should she say that the vitality of the child in her stomach is really tenacious?

“Young grandma?” Phillip squatted down to look at her pale face before suddenly discovering that she had many wounds, not only caused when she fell down just now, but also other wounds, on her arms and thighs. On the neck and corners of the mouth.

Although not many, it was blood-red on her fair skin, which was shocking.

“What’s wrong with my grandma? The accident you said earlier meant...”

Ana took a deep breath and stretched out her hand to Phillip, "Take me a hand."

Phillip hurriedly helped her up. Ana took a few deep breaths after sitting up, and she was relieved when she noticed that except for some traumatic pain, her stomach was not moving.

When she raised her head again, she could no longer see the car.

"Maybe Mr. Walter went back to the villa."

"Well, we can't catch up, let's go back too."

Ana looked up at Phillip weakly: "Could you please send me a trip?"

Phillip was taken aback for a moment, and then nodded: "This is natural. I will send the young lady back now."

Phillip helped her to stand up, hesitating: "But these injuries on my young grandma...Should you go to the hospital for treatment first? Then go back to Haijiang Villa?"

"No!" Ana shook her head, her teeth bit her lower lip forcefully, "Don't care about this, let's go back to Haijiang Villa first, I will ask him to speak clearly before considering the wound."

"Okay then."

After getting in the car, Ana realized that her knees were bleeding, and the silver skirt was stained with blood. There was an illusion of plum blossoms blooming on the snow. She looked down at the wound and was silent for a long time before reaching out to wipe the blood stains on the wound. For a moment.

Phillip saw it, and quickly took out the tissue he had with him and handed it to her.

“Don’t use your hands, young grandma. There will be bacteria. You can wipe it off with a tissue first. I will call you a doctor when I arrive at the villa later.”

“Thank you.”

Ana took the tissue and took it out to wipe the blood stains.

Phillip had a lot to ask Ana, what happened to her, and why she had so many wounds. Why did she make herself so embarrassed and what happened?

But when the words came to his lips, he couldn’t ask a word.

After asking, it seemed to be poking her wound.

Alas, I hope Mr. Walter can forgive her for what she did tonight after seeing these wounds.

## **Chapter 312**

Twenty minutes later, Phillip’s car finally arrived at Haijiang Villa, but was stopped at the door.

Phillip raised his eyebrows and waved at the goalkeeper, but the goalkeeper still did not let them go.

Phillip was puzzled, so he turned around and said to Ana: “Young grandma waits in the car for a while, I’ll go down and see what’s going on.”

“Okay.” Ana nodded, watching Phillip open the car door and go down.

After the car door was closed, Ana couldn't hear what they were talking about. He could only see Phillip walking over to talk to them. After saying a few words, Phillip suddenly turned around and glanced at where she was. His eyes were too complicated, and then he turned back again, as if arguing with the gatekeepers.

But after fighting for a long time, he still didn't come back.

Ana swallowed nervously, already having a general guess in her heart.

She was silent for a moment, and finally got out of the car by pushing the door.

"Phillip, what's the matter?"

Hearing her voice, Phillip's waist straightened immediately, and then he trot to Ana: "Mother, it's okay, I just talk to them."

Ana passed Phillip's shoulders and fell on the gatekeepers behind him.

Those few people all knew her, but at this moment they moved away a little after they met her gaze, and didn't dare to look her gaze directly. Seeing this, Ana Shen was even more able to confirm the guess in her heart. Her eyes trembled and she asked flatly, "He won't let me in, right?"

Hearing, the expression on Phillip's face became difficult to look, and he watched Ana entangledly and explained: "It's not such a young lady. Mr. Walter waited for the young lady all night tonight. She must be angry right now, so..."

"So... he doesn't want to let me in, right?"

Ana lowered her eyes and stared at her bleeding toes, "He doesn't even want to listen to me with an explanation?"

“Young grandma...”

“Phillip, since they won’t let me in, then you can go in by themselves.”

“But young grandma...”

“Please tell him, I’m waiting for him here, I want to see him, I have a lot to say to him, please!”

“Well, young lady, wait for me here, and I’ll talk to Mr. Walter right away.”

“Hmm.”

Before leaving, Phillip gave a warning look at the few people, and then drove the car in.

At the huge gate of Haijiang Villa, only a few guards were with Ana.

Ana stood relatively far away, her figure in the dress looked extremely thin in the night breeze, and her smooth but thin shoulders gave people the illusion of falling down in the next second.

One of them couldn’t bear it, and said: “Young lady, come here and wait. The wind is too strong at night. If you catch a cold, Mr. Walter will blame us at that time.”

Hearing, Ana moved her lips and looked at them.

Will they be blamed? He didn’t want to let her in, how could her safety be taken into consideration?

Thinking of this, Ana lowered her eyes again and did not speak again.

She didn't go over, and several gatekeepers couldn't help, Ana stood blankly, and they could only stare at her blankly.

In fact, they couldn't tell that Mr. Walter was angry with Ana, but in fact the feelings were still there. After all, she was the first time Mr. Walter brought back to Haijiang Villa. But the more you love the person in your heart, the more serious will be when you get angry, right?

But that is only the present, and no one can tell the future.

If it wasn't for Mr. Walter's death order before entering, saying that Ana would not be allowed to enter this gate, if she was allowed to enter this gate, all of them would suffer. They really wanted to close one eye.

After all, everyone can feel that since Ana came to Haijiang Villa, Mr. Walter's temper is much better than before, and he will come back every day.

This is a situation that has never existed before.

This is enough to prove how special Ana is.

I don't know how long he stood in the cold wind. When Ana felt that her arms were almost paralyzed by the night wind, she finally heard a rush of footsteps.

She raised her head and saw Phillip rushing towards her direction.

"Phillip..." Ana moved her lips, calling out his name, but her voice was so soft that he could hardly hear her, and there was a vibrato.

It's too cold.

Wearing a sleeveless dress, standing in the night wind for so long.

Phillip walked to her, but his face was still ugly, and he seemed to have an extra piece of information in his hand.

“Young grandma...” Phillip looked at her with complicated eyes, as if he was hesitant to speak.

Ana blinked and asked softly, “Is he not willing to see me?”

Phillip looked at her dodgingly and nodded: “Mr. Walter is still angry, and he doesn’t want to see you now, young lady...Would you come back another day?”

“...”

Ana didn’t answer the conversation, of course she would not come again another day.

“Did you convey what I said to you?”

Remembered the situation at the time. Walter’s appearance was really scary. After he went in and said the words Ana asked him to convey, she heard Walter sneer.

“What can I say? I waited until she didn’t show up all night, and now I’m pretending to be pitiful? Go tell her, this time I won’t believe her nonsense.”

“But Mr. Walter... young lady!”

Phillip still wanted to tell about Ana’s injury, but Walter suddenly interrupted in a cold voice, “Young lady? Is she worthy too?”

Phillip

After speaking, a piece of information was thrown directly in front of him.

“Didn’t she always want this? Give it to her and let her go.”

Phillip: “...”

He stepped forward to pick up the information and took a look, and was shocked instantly!

“Sao Ye, this is... are you really sure to give this to the young lady?”

“Remember, she will no longer be Ye’s second grandmother in the future.”

“Young night!”

“Get out!”

Walter scolded coldly.

Phillip was still standing there, but Walter suddenly became angry, and suddenly raised his hand and swept the things off the table.

Boom!

Feeling his anger, Phillip also knew that he could no longer stay here, he could only quickly turn around and leave with the information.

“Well, did he ask you to pass it on to me?” Ana asked, looking at the document, and then reached out to take it.

Phillip took a step back with a big change, “Young grandma!”

Although Mr. Walter asked him to give this to Ana, he has not yet decided whether to give this to her. After all... Mr. Walter is really just too angry tonight. When people are angry, they will always make some irrational decisions.

For example, he didn't know if Walter would regret it afterwards, and would blame him then? In fact, regardless of whether he regrets it, the most unlucky one should be him.

Therefore, he still has to think about it.

"Give it to me." Ana smiled at him, "Since he asked you to give it to me, don't hesitate."