# Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 337-342

#### Chapter 337

Hotel room

After taking a bath, Ana was wrapped in a bath towel and lay alone in the blanket.

She didn't bring clothes, and only reacted when she finished the bath.

Everything that happened today caught her off guard, so she has always waited for a lot of things to happen before she reacted.

For example, after taking a shower, she found that she didn't bring clothes, she found out that she hadn't eaten when she was hungry, and found out that her mobile phone was dead when she wanted to call.

She didn't bring the charger either.

Anyway, she wants to be quiet anyway.

Ana thought, and buried her head in her knee.

Ding Dong——

The doorbell of the room rang suddenly, and Ana sat still.

Who will be in the big evening?

Ding Dong——

The doorbell kept ringing, as if she wouldn't stop without opening the door.

Ana stayed still for a long time, suddenly got up and walked out of the bed barefoot. After opening the door, he saw several men standing outside the house.

When she was still in a daze, she heard a cold voice.

"All turned around."

Everyone had no time to react, and before they could see what Ana was wearing, they were scolded, then closed their eyes and turned around.

When Ana was still in a daze, Victor Han had already looked away, his tall body walked in directly, closed the door with his backhand, and did not look at her, just said coldly: "Go back to the bathroom first."

Seeing Victor Han, Ana was a little surprised, "Why are you here?"

Victor Han didn't look back when he found that she was still pestering her. He just relied on instinct to reach out and hold her wrist and drag her into the bathroom, then she closed it inside and closed the door.

Ana stayed in the bathroom for a long time, but she was still confused.

In the middle of the night, Victor Han actually appeared in her hotel room.

She does not know how long it took, Ana heard his cold voice ringing outside the door: "Open the door."

Ana was stunned for a while, then stretched out her hand to open the door, revealing a head that wanted to look out, but Victor Han stuffed a bag, and then slammed the door again.

After opening the bag, Ana discovered that it was actually a set of changed clothes.

Unexpectedly, he even thought of this.

Ana hesitated for a while before changing her clothes. She was still wondering if she would wear old clothes tomorrow, but now she has new clothes to change.

When Ana came out after getting dressed, Victor Han sat on the chair in the room, staring at the table with a solemn expression, not knowing what he was thinking about.

Hearing the footsteps, Victor Han raised his head, his eyes finally fell on Ana's face.

It was also at this time that Ana discovered that there were a lot of things in the room, all of which were prepared by Victor Han for her.

Victor Han got up and walked in front of her. His net height was about 185. Standing in front of Ana Shen was like a big mountain. The aura on his body was overwhelming.

Especially... after Su Jiu told Ana what he said, Ana now feels very unnatural facing Victor Han.

Is this person... her own relatives?

Brother?

Ana is used to being a sister, and never thought that one day she would have an extra brother.

This feeling is very strange.

She is not used to it.

"It's okay if you don't want to go home. You can stay here for a long time. I have already renewed the fee for you at the front desk for a week. The laundry has been prepared for you. Someone will come here regularly to deliver three meals every day. There is a charge on the table. The device also has a mobile phone, and I also brought you a notebook, so you can go online and have a look when you are free."

Ana: "....Mr. Victor, you...."

She didn't expect that he was so thoughtful.

For the first time in her life, she was actually taken care of by her brother, all such heart-warming actions.

"Don't call me Mr. Victor." Victor Han interrupted her, and he pursed his thin lips: "Didn't Su Jiu explain to you?"

Ana Shen bit her lower lip speechlessly for a while, what if he understood it again.

"I know you can't accept this fact for the time being. It doesn't matter if you don't want to call my brother, but don't call me Mr. Victor. It seems too fertile."

What is it called? Ana glanced at him and remained silent.

"Well, don't talk about this, you sit down and eat something first."

Ana followed him outside, there was more food on the table, all digestible things.

Victor Han opened the chair, and his voice was rare and soft.

"Come and sit down."

Ana glanced at him hesitantly, then walked over to sit down, and then Victor Han served her porridge and took her a spoon again, which made Ana feel embarrassed in the end, and did not speak to him.

As a result, Victor Han sat down on the chair opposite her, and then Ana heard him eating.

She couldn't help raising her head, and she saw Victor Han sitting opposite her eating.

She was very strange... couldn't help biting her lip: "You just... don't think it's weird at all?"

"What?" Victor Han raised his head, "Do you mean...between us? Or is it your identity?"

"The news is so sudden, why do you... accept it so quickly and get used to it?"

Hearing, Victor Han lifted his thin lips and smiled faintly, and then said: "Who said that the news was sudden? Suddenly to you, but to me...this matter has trapped me for more than 20 years. Besides, I have checked your identity for a long time."

Ana remembered what Su Jiu had said to her, and couldn't help but frown and asked, "From the day I met at the airport?"

Victor Han nodded: "Almost, I have doubts on the first side."

"Have you never worried that my mother was lying to you? After all, Miss Stella's name, everyone wants..."

"Su Jiu said, I've already taken you to the room. You should know that there are some things that you can't tell a lie."

Such words really make sense. Ana pursed her lips, "Then what do you plan to do if you...attack Karla Han."

"She is not named Han." Victor Han took a deep breath and said coldly: "She stole your identity and lurked by your side early in the morning, knowing everything. Stupid girl, what she knows, you do. Not sure?"

Ana: "I don't know, I have never...never doubted my own life experience before."

So she didn't know how Karla Han knew about this, and she actually got everything right.

"It's no wonder that you can always comfort yourself in that situation, and how can you doubt your own life experience." At this point, Victor Han looked at her with distressed eyes: "Hurry up and eat, listen. Su Jiu said that you were in a bad mood for the whole day today. Rest early after eating. I will come to see you tomorrow."

He said naturally, as if the two were already very familiar with each other.

However, Ana was still very uncomfortable and wanted to refuse him, but when she looked up, she saw that Victor Han's eyes were full of care, and she couldn't bear it.

After all... he has been looking for his sister for more than 20 years.

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If she refused directly, he would be very sad as an older brother.

So in the end, Ana didn't say anything, it was considered tacitly approved.

Victor Han didn't stay long, watched her drink the porridge and left. Before leaving, he said, "I have sent someone nearby to protect you. Don't do anything like the kind of thing that just opened the door without seeing people clearly. Up."

Before, Ana was too confused and didn't think so much to do that kind of thing. Afterwards, the person who was fortunate to have come was Victor Han. If it was someone who wanted to harm her, she might be finished tonight.

So she had no objection and nodded in response: "I see."

After Victor Han left, Ana closed the door and returned to the bed. She found that her mobile phone was already charging, and a laptop was quietly standing on the bedside table.

The appearance did not seem to be new. As soon as Ana took it out, she saw a note floating out of it with the login password written on it.

She logged in like a devil, and found that there was still some unorganized information on the desktop.

Could it be...this is Victor Han's workbook?

Did he give it to her like this? Is he not afraid that she will see any trade secrets?

Or, because he found his sister, he spent all his thoughts on her, and ignored everything else?

Thinking of this, Ana's heart began to mess up again, she turned off the power directly, and then put the notebook back.

After the phone was almost fully charged, Ana turned on.

As soon as she turned on Jessica's phone number and messages, she could see that she was anxious from the lines in her words, and Ana called Jessica back.

When she finished the call, Ana suddenly remembered that it was already midnight. How could someone answer her call?

Just when Ana wanted to hang up, the phone was connected.

"Hello? Is it Ana?" Jessica's voice was very impatient.

Ana Shen felt a sore nose inexplicably, and clicked right: "It's me."

"Is it really you? Are you okay? Ana...Do you know that we are worried about you? I just turned around and called and you disappeared. How are you now? Where are you?"

"Don't worry." Ana explained faintly: "I'm in the hotel now, I'm fine. It's just...I want to be alone, so I leaved by myself. I'm worried about you, sorry."

Jessica sighed: "Of course I know you want to be alone, but I would be afraid in that situation. You didn't call me until now. It's because you still have a conscience. If you are tonight If you don't report my safety, I guess I won't have to sleep all night." "Well, I'll tell you that it's safe now. You can rest early when the time is running out."

"No! You have to send me an orientation, let me know where you are, so I can sleep at ease."

Ana was warm in her heart and nodded: "I know, I will hang up and send you a location."

"You hang up now and post now."

Come on!

She just hung up the phone there. Ana Shen heard the busy tone before she could respond. After that, she reluctantly logged in to WeChat, and then sent Jessica her current location.

Jessica was relieved after receiving her positioning.

After that, she warned her about safety, otherwise they would kill her in the middle of the night, and the two ended the conversation.

After a day of tossing, Ana was also tired. In addition, she was a little sleepy recently, so she was too sleepy now. After putting down the phone, she soon fell asleep.

However, the dream was still not good enough as always, even... so cruel that she just wanted to wake up.

"From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. After signing this divorce contract, you are no longer Ye's second grandmother."

"Go on, you second-hand woman, how can I see Walter?"

"I am pregnant with Walter's child, and you are pregnant with wild species, Ana, if you have to compare with me, you can't match me."

After a night of dreams, Ana finally woke up. When she woke up, the room was already bright. The entire hotel room was full of sunlight coming in from the window. Ana vainly touched her forehead, and it turned out to be a lot of cold sweat.

She got up and went to the bathroom to wash her face, and then she came out.

When she came out of the shower, she heard the doorbell ringing. Ana glanced at the time and found that it was already 7:30. She walked to the door and wanted to open the door directly, but finally thought that Victor Han was present last night. Before leaving, she opened the cat's eyes and took a look outside, and found a woman with a kind and peaceful face standing there.

After a pause, Ana opened the door.

"Can you find it?"

"Miss, you are awake." The woman smiled slightly and shook the bag in her hand: "I came to bring breakfast to Miss by the order of Mr. Tohan."

Sure enough, someone was responsible for her three meals a day. She didn't expect that he had actually prepared them all, but... it was already midnight when she came to the hotel yesterday, but Victor Han did all these things.

Did he only sleep in the middle of the night?

Thinking of this, Ana Shen turned sideways: "Thank you, come in."

The woman walked in, her eyes didn't scrambled, she opened the bag after she came in, and then laid out the food containers one by one, saying: "This is

the first time I took care of the lady, so I don't know you. But you can tell me what flavor Miss Shen likes and I will make it for you."

"Thank you."

"Don't be so polite, just call me Aunt Lian."

"Thank you Auntie Lian, except for the sweet...I am not too picky about the other things."

Aunt Lian nodded and smiled: "Okay, Aunt Lian remembered, Miss Shen just got up, right? Have you washed?"

"Ok."

"Holer, I will put breakfast on this table for you. Does Miss Shen have anything to buy for you?"

"Thank you Lotus, I don't need anything for now."

"Then Aunt Lian left first?"

"Auntie Lian walk slowly."

When Aunt Lian walked halfway, Ana suddenly remembered what had stopped her. Aunt Lian stopped her without knowing, "Miss Shen?"

Ana got up and walked to the bedside and picked up the bedside table notebook and put it in the briefcase and handed it to Aunt Lian: "This is Mr. Victor...The notebook that fell here last night, can you trouble Aunt Lian to return it to him?" Hearing, Aunt Lian glanced at the note in her hand, and smiled faintly: "I dare not send Mr. Victor's notebook for Ms. Shen. Please forgive me. I am a rough hand, usually just a rough job, in case this notebook breaks..."

Hearing what she said, Ana understood that she was rejecting her, and she was careless about it. If this notebook was used by Victor Han as an office worker, there might be any secrets in it. She really shouldn't just give it to others.

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"I was abrupt. I'm sorry, Aunt Lian, go ahead if you have anything to do. I will pass it to him when I see him later."

"Good Le."

Aunt Lian left soon.

After Ana waited for her to leave, she put the notebook back on the desktop, and when she returned to the dinner table to prepare for a meal, the doorbell rang again.

When she walked to the door and looked at it with cat eyes, the phone rang, and Ana saw that Jessica sent a WeChat message.

"Open the door, labor and management are at the door."

"I wiped it, I heard the sound of your WeChat. Open the door to meet this lady."

Ana: "..."

She leaned in front of the cat and took a look, and she really found Jessica standing there. She didn't expect this girl to really...

Ana opened the door, Jessica hurried forward a few steps after seeing her and squeezed in unceremoniously: "What are you doing? I heard the voice of your mobile phone. You opened the door for a long time, so I don't worry about you. is not it?"

Ana glanced at her helplessly: "What? Don't let others move slower?"

Jessica closed the door when she walked in, and then sighed: "Wow, you really know how to choose a place. This deliberate sight is really good."

Jessica walked inside and couldn't help but stare wide when she saw the table full of food, "Wow, your life is too good...you have so much to eat."

She has a close relationship with Ana, so she sat down unceremoniously: "I also want to say whether you will starve to death in the hotel alone. I want to come and take you out for breakfast. I didn't expect it... I was worried. Worried for nothing."

Ana walked up to her and sat down: "Since you are here, then you should sit down and eat together. Anyway, I can't finish eating so much by myself."

"Then I will definitely not be polite to you." Jessica picked up a pancake and bit it, then smiled and asked: "See if your state has been adjusted? Yesterday, I was depressed."

Hearing, Ana remained silent for a few seconds before speaking: "Then what can I do, can I continue to be depressed? I should have known the result from the beginning. I was in the process of this marriage. It was my big mistake that gave birth to hopeless hope."

She lowered her eyes, picked up the spoon and took a sip of the soup.

Looking at her like this, Jessica couldn't help sighing.

"That's not what I said. Many things are beyond our control, especially feelings, and you were married back then... It is a matter of course that you will like him as a couple. Although now you are separated But I think... when you break it, you have too little trust between you, and separation may not be a good thing."

Having said that, Jessica glanced at her secretly again, bit her lower lip hesitantly and said, "Maybe you will be able to get well in a few years?"

Years later...

Hearing this word, Ana couldn't help but smiled: "There shouldn't be another chance. Walter looks down on me and doesn't lack me. There are many women around him who want to be Mrs. Ye. I am too good a woman. Maybe I don't have to wait a few years, there will be other women next to him in a few days. All of this... is my extravagant desire. Moreover, I will never return to him. Up."

Jessica didn't speak anymore, biting the pancake, her mouth was bitter, even the taste of the pancake was strange.

The two silently wiped out the breakfast.

After that, Jessica sat there, clutching her stomach contentedly, "Who prepared the breakfast for you? How come there are so many? When I came, an aunt came downstairs, and she seemed to be walking in the same direction. Was that her who went out from you?"

"Yeah." Ana nodded, and said nothing else.

Jessica was originally afraid that she would be in bad condition, so she came to see her early in the morning. Now she looks like she wants to open up a lot.

She can't help but sigh: "I thought you would be sad for a long time, but now It seems that your recovery ability is quite strong. You can actually eat so many things after suffering so many blows."

Ana: "…"

"It's really great that you can do this, then... do you have any plans for the future?"

"In the future?" Ana smiled: "I haven't considered this for now."

"Are you going to give birth to the child?" Although she knew this question was offensive, Jessica felt it necessary to ask.

"Of course." Ana nodded, "From the moment I decided to keep this child, I never thought about abandoning him."

Jessica was a little touched after hearing this: "The child will love you in the future and be so good to him. By the way, the night veteran has always been worried about you, do you want to..."

"Jessica, I don't want to give him any hope." Ana looked up at Jessica and said seriously: "I don't have that thought for him, not to mention that he is still from the Ye Family, it is even more impossible."

In the future...she will live alone.

"Well, then I won't mention it later."

After that, Jessica helped her clean up the table, and then accompanied her in the hotel. When it was noon, the auntie Lian came to deliver the food again. When she saw Jessica here, she was a little surprised, but she reacted quickly.

"Miss Shen, Mr. Victor may come over later, I don't know... it's not convenient for you."

Victor Han is coming over?

"What are you doing here?" Ana was stunned. Before her brain could react, she asked her mouth first.

Aunt Lian was also taken aback by her question. She probably didn't expect her to react this way. Victor Han came to eat, she seemed...not particularly welcome?

But Victor Han also said on the phone at that time, just tell her this.

"This is not very clear. I just conveyed it on my behalf. The lunch has been delivered. I'm leaving now."

Aunt Lian left soon, as if unwilling to answer her questions.

Ana stood in a daze, but Jessica smelled an unusual aura and approached her: "Mr. Victor? Who is it? Coming? What's the situation?"

Ana: "...."

For a while, she didn't know how to explain this to Jessica.

This affection came too fast, like a tornado.

"[…"

"Mr. Victor? This surname sounds familiar, huh? Isn't it the same surname as that green tea bitch Karla Han? Wow Sai Ana, is it...she grabs your husband, you grab her brother?"

Ana couldn't help frowning her eyebrows: "What are you talking about?"

"Did I guess wrong? But if I said it wrong, what did he do? He is Karla Han's brother, Ana, you must not be fooled!" At this point, Jessica was still anxious and caught Her arm: "You are with him, I would rather you be with Mr. Walter, at least.... In the future, that little bitch will really be with Mr. Walter, she still have to call you sister-in-law."

Ana: "Stop talking nonsense, things are not what you think."

## Chapter 340

"What is it like?" Jessica blinked at her, "There have been too many things recently, and I can hardly digest it. What is the relationship between Mr. Victor and you?"

"Jessica, can you gossip a little bit more?" Ana looked at her helplessly and put down the chopsticks in her hands: "Anyway, the relationship between me and him is not what you think. As for what the relationship is... I haven't figured it out yet. ."

She hasn't figured it out yet, whether she should admit this affection.

Jessica: "Cut, petty guy, I don't even want to say this, hum."

The two were talking when the sound of ringing the doorbell suddenly came from outside.

Jessica suddenly jumped up; "I'll go drive!"

With the words of Aunt Lian earlier, Jessica knew that the person who came to ring the doorbell at this moment should be Victor Han!

The gossip fire in her heart was really burning. After the door opened, Jessica really saw that the person standing outside was Victor Han.

Victor Han wore a dark suit, his brows were cold, and he seemed to have no lack of temperament.

Hey, with this kind of temperament, it really feels like Ana is out of shit luck. Although she divorced Walter, there is Curtis Ye who has been chasing after her. There is also Victor Han, who has an excellent temperament.

Pick one at random, it doesn't seem so bad.

Seeing Jessica, Victor Han's eyes paused, and after a while, his eyes passed Jessica directly into the room.

Jessica asked with a smile, "Mr. Victor?"

Victor Han nodded, pursing his thin lips.

Jessica turned sideways: "Ana is inside."

Victor Han frowned slightly, stepped into it, couldn't help taking a look at Jessica from the corner of his eye, and found that this girl actually had a smirking face, and the look in her eyes seemed unkind.

Did this girl misunderstand something?

Thinking of this, Victor Han frowned further.

In fact, after Jessica went to open the door, Ana became nervous inexplicably. To tell the truth, she really doesn't want to see Victor Han in this state. She wants to clear her thoughts for a while. So when Victor Han walked behind her, Ana stood up almost subconsciously.

"You…"

"How's your body?"

Victor Han moved his briefcase to one side very naturally, and his eyes fell on her. His tone was full of an elder's concern for a younger one. After asking, he saw that the breakfast on the table was swept away. Empty.

After a while, Victor Han couldn't help but smile slightly.

"It seems that you have a good appetite, and there should be nothing wrong with your body."

His mood is probably adjusted.

Unexpectedly, his sister actually resembles his mother in character.

Ana originally wanted to say something, but when he said this, she had to swallow it back.

After taking a glance at the remnant clouds on the table, she couldn't help but look at Jessica again.

It's really... this kind of food doesn't have any image.

"Mr. Victor, don't worry, Ana has a good appetite, and even if she doesn't eat, I will take her there."

Hearing what she said, Victor Han actually smiled at her kindly: "I have work."

"It's okay." Jessica waved her hand, "I am a good friend of her, I have a responsibility to care for and take care of her..." The last sentence has a long ending. In fact, Jessica wants to test Victor Han, but Victor Han As if he didn't understand the meaning between the lines in her words, his eyebrows lightly raised his hands and glanced at the time.

"That's good, I have a meeting in half an hour, and I will leave after sitting for ten minutes."

After speaking, he really sat down. Seeing that there were too many things on the table, Ana had to smash Jessica's arm in private and beckon her to clean up with her.

So the two quickly cleared the table, and then Ana looked at Victor Han.

"Han... Have you had breakfast? Or ... "

Victor Han looked at her softly, "its okay, I'm not hungry."

He did want to come over to have breakfast with her, but the most important thing was to stare at her for breakfast. Since she had already eaten breakfast, Victor Han felt that it was not so important whether she had it or not.

Jessica looked strangely on the side, and a little embarrassed: "Ah, I'm sorry, I didn't expect you to come, Mr. Victor, if I knew you would come, I should wait for you."

In fact, she knows it, but she... didn't expect that the boss of the dignified Han Group would come to the hotel to have breakfast with them. Thinking about this kind of thing is fantastic.

So she didn't think about it. Naturally... it's just too much. She was also afraid of wasting a lot of stuff on her belly. Now her belly is still a little uncomfortable.

"No problem, I just sit down and leave."

"I'll pour Mr. Victor a glass of water." Jessica probably knew that she had eaten too much, so she hurried to pour Victor Han with water.

After that, she probably felt that pouring the water was too shabby, so she turned back and smiled and said: "When I came in the morning, there seemed to be a free cafe nearby. If Han always doesn't mind, I will go downstairs and bring you a cup of coffee. Come with a sandwich?"

Victor Han had an initial meal, then looked at Ana a moment later, and nodded, "Okay."

"I'll go right away, and promise to be back fast!"

Boom...

Jessica is a girl with a quick disposition, so she just leaves.

After she left, only Ana and Victor Han were left in the hotel room.

Although it was a family relationship, Ana was still particularly embarrassed. She really didn't want to be in the same room with Victor Han alone.

After being silent for a while, Victor Han suddenly said, "I will deal with Karla."

Hearing what he said, Ana Shen raised her eyes and couldn't help asking: "What will you do? Have you really identified me like this? There is no doubt? After all... Karla is a lesson from the past, I think... Mr. Victor should be more cautious, lest I find out that my identity is not real in the future, then..."

"No." Victor Han interrupted her calmly, with a cold expression: "This time, it can't be wrong."

Ana bit her lower lip, lowered her eyes and stared at the tips of her fingers.

"Are you afraid?"

She didn't speak, just lowered her head.

Can she not be afraid? Suddenly, she was told that the parents who had been with her for so many years were not her relatives, and she suddenly became a child who no one wanted, although the Han family is now her family. But...Karla Han's lessons learned also made her scared, will one day when she accepts and integrates into this family relationship, the Han family will come out and say that she has found the wrong person...

In the end, who is she? Who could it be?

Victor Han looked at the back of her head for a while, finally sighed helplessly.

"I originally didn't want to ask a question, but if you are so worried, then I have to mention it."

Hearing, Ana raised her head and stared at him blankly: "What's the problem?"

Victor Han's eyes flickered a little, and it stands to reason—he really didn't want to ask such questions.

After all, his sister is already an adult now.

#### Chapter 341

The room was silent for a long time, and Ana didn't hear Victor Han speak again.

"Mr. Victor?"

Didn't he say that there is a question to ask her? Ana had already noticed it. Since the last time Victor Han asked her to go to the restaurant near the hospital, he had hesitated several times and told her that he did ask her a question.

But he didn't ask that time. This time... he was still so hesitant. What was it that kept him unable to say anything?

"You can't tell, it's because of this question... its secret?"

Victor Han nodded slightly, humming.

Ana was taken aback. It was really secretive. Does it matter to the body...?

Thinking about this, Ana's original pale face was a little red, and she became embarrassed.

"Actually, even if you don't ask this question, I can be sure that you are my sister, but if you don't worry..." Seeing her blushing face, Victor Han suddenly felt that it would be good to tease her, so he curled his lips slightly and said softly said: "If you really want to know, I can also say that you have eliminated your ring. It's just...Do you really want to know?"

Ana: "…"

"Okay, then I will tell you now."

"Wait a minute!" Ana suddenly interrupted him, pulling her lips awkwardly: "Mr. Victor can be sure, I...I don't want to know."

Seeing that he didn't say it for a long time, Ana felt that even if he insisted on wanting to know, she wouldn't be able to say it, and if the question was really secret, both of them would be embarrassed when they really said it.

Forget it.

But what about the Han family in Beich, what's wrong with having such a family backing her? In addition, she is so similar to the woman in the photo, it shouldn't be wrong.

"So Mr. Victor... when do you plan to tell Karla about this?"

Speaking of Karla Han, Victor Han's eyes were slightly cold: "When she is discharged from the hospital, I will solve the matter, you..."

An evil thought suddenly grew in Ana's heart.

She had just passed Walter, but she was about to lose her golden status. A few days ago, she was still laughing at her humble status and when she was pregnant with wild species. She also said that she and Walter are in the same world, but now she is about to fall from that world, is this...is it a present-day report?

But now, what she did has made Ana feel pitiful.

The friendships in the past really fell apart overnight.

"I see, let you solve this matter."

"Do you want to see her?" Victor Han heard that she had a conflict with Karla Han, although she didn't know what caused the trouble between them, but it should be very serious.

"I don't want to." Ana refused directly. "There is nothing to say between me and her."

These words ushered in silence, and Ana suddenly thought of something. She looked at Victor Han on the opposite side: "Does Mr. Victor feel...I became proud after flying on the branch?"

Victor Han: "...silly girl."

Ana was startled.

What does he call her silly?

"She has deceived you for so many years. It is normal that you don't want to see her. Besides, you will be the daughter of my Han family in the future. Even if you are proud, you have the proud capital. Don't worry about doing everything, brother..."

He paused, and then slowly said, "From now on, the entire Han family will be your backing."

These remarks were sincere, and it was false to say that they were not moved. Ana's nose was a little sour. At this moment, the door rang and Jessica returned.

For fear of letting others see her now, Ana immediately got up and said, "I'll go to the bathroom."

Then she got up and quickly walked into the bathroom, just as Jessica came in. She smiled and put the sandwich and coffee in front of Victor Han, "Mr. Victor, please accept the coffee and sandwich I bought for you."

Victor Han found out his wallet: "How much?"

"No money! This is not expensive!" Jessica took a big step back in shock.

Victor Han said with a cold face that he would return the money to her, but Jessica refused.

"Originally, I ate Mr. Victor's breakfast, so this one is to apologize for Mr. Victor to eat. If Mr. Victor pays me again, it will really break me, so I won't be Dare to come and eat with Ana."

Hearing the last sentence, Victor Han gave up the idea of continuing to give her money.

He Victor Han has always been a person based on the principle of not having friendship with others. He does not owe others, and he will not let others owe him, so he wanted to return the money to Jessica.

"Well, in that case, I will trouble you in the future."

"No trouble, no trouble..."

After Victor Han slowly finished eating the sandwiches, before Ana came out of the bathroom, Victor Han wiped the corners of his lips: "I have another meeting. Could you please tell her for me, I will leave."

"Okay!"

Jessica sent him to the door, and then closed the door after making sure that he had left.

Then she came back and looked around for Ana's figure: "Ana, where have you been? Victor Han is gone, you can come out."

Snapped...

The bathroom door was loose, and Ana opened the door and walked out.

"Wow, you are really hiding here, what's the matter with you? People have been eating sandwiches here for a long time, and you have been hiding inside?"

"It's only a few minutes. What was wrong with my last bathroom?" Ana had washed her face with cold water, but she could still see that her eyes were a little red.

Jessica licked her lips: "Aren't you still sad?"

"No." Ana turned around and walked directly into the room. Jessica quickly followed when she saw it: "I told you that Victor Han is so handsome when he eats. The nobleman is the nobleman, follow us Ordinary people are different. But Ana is serious, I think your temperament is quite similar to him, especially when you are calmed down..."

Hearing, Ana paused, then turned around: "Am I...like him?"

Jessica nodded: "I just said it casually, but now that I look at it seriously, it seems that the more I look at it, the more it looks like, the eyebrows, the lips...and the expression.

Ana: "...If you have enough for you, give you some sunshine and you will be bright, right?"

Jessica leaned forward with a smile and hugged her arm and shook: "What I said is true."

"You can't help me, let me go first, I'm going to change clothes."

Jessica let her go, "Will you stay in the hotel for a long time? Or move to me first?"

"No, it's good to be quiet here. Besides, the money has already been given."

"Did Victor Han give it for you?"

Ana had a meal.

"And those things in this room, including the breakfast in the morning, that servant... was also asked by Victor Han?"

Ana turned her head, her eyes fell on Jessica's face.

"Are you misunderstanding something again?"

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"Ah, no, no!" Jessica smiled and covered her mouth: "I have not misunderstood anything. Don't worry, it doesn't matter if you live here. At most, I will come over to accompany you every day."

"Then I would like to thank you, I hope you really come to accompany me, not to eat and drink."

"Damn! Ana, what you said is too much!!!"

In the following days, Ana stayed in the hotel for three or four days. She didn't take any steps to go out every day. Life can be said to be eating, sleeping, and eating. All the news from the outside world was isolated by her.

This kind of life that numbs her own feeling...she actually feels good.

However, there are always some people and things that will not let her enjoy the true silence.

On the fifth day, the doorbell kept ringing early in the morning, and Ana was woken up in her sleep.

She had no choice but to open the door, only to see Mother Shen standing outside the door, looking at her in shock.

"You really are here, damn girl, you really make mom easy to find!"

Seeing Mother Shen, Ana's mind was blank for a long time. Before she could react, Mother Shen squeezed her body in, with a person behind her, her younger sister Erika Shen.

"Yueyue, call sister soon." Mother Shen dragged Erika Shen to Ana and said something kindly.

As soon as they came in, Ana naturally wanted to make way for them, so she stood by the wall with her back against the cold wall.

Erika Shen looked reluctant, raised her head and glanced at her, her eyes full of unwillingness, hatred, anger, and mixed feelings.

Ana's eyes moved, she looked at her own eyes...

"She is not my elder sister, she is now the daughter of the Han family, how can she recognize a sister who has nothing like me?"

Hearing, the expression on Mother Shen's face suddenly changed, and then she smirked: "I'm sorry, Ana, Yueyue, she's making a tantrum with you, I'm afraid you don't recognize her. But after all, you have grown up since you were young. The big one, the friendship between you is very deep. Yueyue is your sister, who is closer to your sister, Ana...You have always spoiled her, right?" "Huh, who wants her to pet? Mom, let me go!" Erika Shen shook her hand away and pursed her lips: "I don't need her to pet, she won't recognize me as a sister anymore."

Erika Shen's willfulness, Ana knows this.

But Ana really regarded her as own sister, so she would have this reaction. Ana probably guessed it a long time ago, and could only say indifferently: "She is right, I am indeed your sister. "

Hearing, Erika Shen looked at her hesitantly as if she couldn't believe it: "Sister, you... are you still willing to recognize your sister?"

Ana smiled faintly: "Why don't you want to admit it?"

Even if there is no blood relationship between them, but...she actually regarded this family as her relatives. Not to mention Erika Shen, who always hurt her as her own sister. Although, sometimes she would get angry at Erika Shen, but Erika Shen was a ghost, and she couldn't do anything to coax her with a few words.

Erika Shen's eyes suddenly became strange when she saw her, and her neck shrank back: "I...I thought that my sister became the daughter of the Han family and would not recognize me as sister. After all...I have nothing., I used to make you angry. You must hate me."

Ana was extremely helpless with these remarks, but Mother Shen didn't have to wait for her to explain.

"What are you talking nonsense, you are sisters, how can your sister hate you? Your sister always let you everything before,"

It seems to be the same, Erika Shen did not speak immediately.

Seeing that both of them were relieved, Mother Shen began to look inside the house: "Ana, have you been living here these few days? You have already contacted the Han family, why didn't you go back to live in the Han family? Living in this kind of place, alas..."

Faced with Mother Shen, Ana still remembered what she said that night, and her expression became a little colder: "It's clean here, I like it very much."

Hearing, Mother Shen felt a stabbed in her heart and felt very uncomfortable, and then she said: "What is clean? Where is the hotel clean? It is not clean, and it is not safe for you to live here alone, hurry up. Pack your things and I will take you back to Han's house."

After speaking, Mother Shen actually pushed her into the room and urged her: "Hurry up, it just happens that your sister has no classes at school today. I will take her to visit the Han's mansion."

When Erika Shen heard this, the expression on her face instantly became embarrassed. She bit her lower lip: "Who is going there...l'm not rare."

"What nonsense are you talking about, let's just go and take a look." Mother Shen smiled at Ana after speaking, "Ana hurry up and organize things."

Ana stood still, and after a while, the smile on Shen's mother's face could not be maintained: "Why are you not moving?"

"I don't want to go to Han's house." Ana said coldly, "I just like living here."

"You! Are you stupid? You are already the daughter of the Han family. What are you doing in this hotel? Do you want the Han family to think that you don't want to go back to that house? What should I do if my position is robbed by others?"

"No." Ana shook her head slightly: "This kind of thing can't be taken away by others. Even if it is taken away, the ones that don't belong to her will be returned sooner or later."

Just like Karla Han, she became the daughter of the Han family, and after a few years of success, she was going to give her this position to the original owner.

Then she... will feel falling from the clouds to the dust.

Why bother?

Mother Shen was speechless, even though she thought she was right to say this, but...their purpose was to visit the Han's house.

Thinking of this, she said shamelessly: "Then you want to live here. Your sister and I have never been to the Han's house. We want to visit."

"I am not the master of the Han family, I am afraid I can't make this decision. Madam Shen wants to participate, you can call Mr. Victor."

"You, what do you call me?" Mother Shen didn't react at once, and looked at her in shock: "You actually call me Mrs. Shen?"

Ana's face was indifferent, and there was no excess temperature in her eyes.

"Since I am not the woman of your Shen family, I can only be called Mrs. Shen."

"You, are you trying to get rid of our relationship with the Shen family? Do you call me Mrs. Shen to deny your past? Ana, I tell you, you were raised by me. I used to support you and I ..."

"No one denies your credit, so Madam Shen doesn't have to rush to say this. The Shen family deserves it, and the Han family will definitely not treat you badly."

When Mother Shen heard this, she narrowed her eyes slightly: "Then what you mean..."

"Ana, what do you mean by this? Do you mean that your mother is asking for credit? Do you really think that you can look down on others like this by flying on a branch?"

Look down on people? Ana looked at her: "Who do I look down on?"