

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 10 What Are You Doing?

The moonlight sprinkled on Cynthia's face through the window, which was like a scene in a dream.

Alston knelt down, stared at her, and gently caressed her face with his white fingers. Remembering her defending him, there was a soft light in his eyes that he didn't notice.

After a while, he carefully held her neck and legs and slightly picked her up.

Cynthia was still asleep. She rubbed her little face against Alston's chest, whispering, "Alston, don't move your legs..."

She thought about his legs even when she was sleeping.

Alston slightly smiled.

When he woke up that day, he couldn't move his legs. As he gradually recovered, he started to get some feelings back. His legs were weak before, but he could feel the strength after being massaged

by her, and he could even stand up.

It could be seen that she really spent a lot of time on his legs. He should be nice to her in the future.

He held her in his arms and went to his bed.

The next day, Cynthia woke up and was horrified to find that she was lying on Alston's bed with him.

"Why... Why am I here?" She was stunned.

She knew Alston was a neat freak, so she crawled out of his bed immediately.

Alston got up slowly and glanced at her, "You sleepwalked. I would have kicked you out of bed if my legs were feeling good."

When she heard that, she was puzzled. She didn't remember that she was a sleepwalker.

As time went by, she found herself sleeping on his bed every morning. She believed his words, so she felt ashamed and took care of him more carefully.

While eating, Cynthia suddenly received a message. When she saw the content, she realized that

she had taken a month off, which was already over.

She carefully discussed with Alston about going back to the hospital.

She couldn't understand the emotions in his expression and felt nervous.

Being a good gynecologist was her lifelong pursuit. She finally entered the best hospital in Fort, and

she didn't want to stop.

She was afraid that Alston wouldn't agree.

Alston finished his meal, wiped his mouth gracefully,

As I said before, there are of me all the time. I don't like others

enough family servants, so you don't need to take c" replied,"

touching my legs. As long as you can come at night and massage my legs, you can do whatever you

want the rest of the time!"

"He said yes!"

Cynthia was surprised. "OK, I will come at night!"

The next morning, Cynthia took care of him and hurried to the hospital after breakfast.

After changing clothes, she suddenly heard a shrill sound of an ambulance. A nurse shouted to her in panic, "Dr. Miller, there is a pregnant woman, and she doesn't look good. She needs an operation as soon as possible!"

"Tell me about the specific situation," Cynthia asked the nurse while running, and she looked

serious.

"She's pregnant for six months. I heard it was that she had... She had that with her boyfriend too hard, which caused a hemorrhage. She didn't make an emergency call immediately. It might be difficult to save the fetus, and the pregnant woman is not sober now." The nurse said.

That was serious. Cynthia hurried to the operating room.

There was a young man at the door of the operating room who was playing mobile games. It seemed that he was the boyfriend of the pregnant woman.

Cynthia was angry. That man knew her girlfriend was pregnant, and he didn't care about her body at all. The situation was so serious, but he didn't seem to be worried, and he was even playing games.

"What a scum!"

She scolded in her heart and rushed into the operating room.

Indeed, as the nurse said, the condition of the woman was serious.

She frowned, and calmly instructed, "She has lost too much blood. Inform the blood bank and prepare for a blood transfusion. The fetus' condition is very bad, and it's impossible to be saved. We need to let her family sign..."

Before her words were finished, her hand was suddenly caught. The pregnant woman on the operating table woke up and said, "Doctor, do I have to have an abortion? Please save my child. Without this child, I'll never get into a rich family, and my happiness will be ruined for the rest of my life..."

Cynthia was stunned, and she found that this woman was an online celebrity. She didn't expect that

she would just regard her child as a tool for her to get into a rich family.

"Why are you... Why are you so indifferent to this child?" Cynthia took a deep breath and suppressed her anger, "If you don't have an abortion, it'll be difficult to guarantee your safety. By then, you and your child might both be in danger."

After listening to her, the woman reluctantly let go of her hand and agreed to have an abortion.

After signing, Cynthia started the operation and found something wrong in the process. That woman's uterine wall was too thin. She might have had many abortions before. After that time, it would be difficult for her to get pregnant in the future.

After the operation, Cynthia told the celebrity about the condition. Seeing her become upset, Cynthia felt quite uncomfortable.

"She shouldn't have done that when she was pregnant..." Cynthia thought.

After getting out of the operating room, Cynthia took off her mask, walked up to the man with a straight face, looked at the medical record, and told him the condition of the woman.

But she suddenly felt a gaze on her.

She looked at the covetous eyes of the scum and frowned, "What are you doing?"