## **Chapter 233**

Ana Shen was taken into an office by Walter. When he was wondering how he could come in casually, he heard a familiar voice.

"Why are you here?"

Hearing, Ana accidentally discovered that the person who appeared in the office was actually Song An.

Unexpectedly, she could see her here, and suddenly Ana felt that Walter's aunt felt ubiquitous.

"Wow, Ana, why are you hurt like this?" Aunt Song was frightened when she saw Ana hurt like this.

The reaction was more than when she saw her with Chinese medicine before. After all, this time it was all skin trauma. There were some wounds on the face, neck, arms, and legs. It looked shocking and seemed to have experienced a ... A terrible violation.

"Walter, didn't Auntie tell you before that she should protect her wife? That's how you protect her?"

Walter: "..."

After Song An's accusation, Walter also felt that he hadn't done a good job of protecting her. He didn't think too much about the previous things, but this time... he saw her covered with scars.

Walter's eyes darkened for a few minutes, and his voice was cold: "Cure her first."

"It will definitely be cured, you get out first." Song An left Ana, then drove Walter out, and closed the door to Ana for healing.

"Take off all your clothes. Let me see what the wound is like."

Because she had already taken it off in front of Song An before, Ana Shen didn't hesitate too much this time, she just unbuttoned her body. When she took off her clothes, she still felt her skin hurt.

"Wait a minute!" Song An scolded, and then stepped forward and took a look: "Who did this and put such a heavy hand on it. The clothes are stuck in the wound. Don't pull it with force, let me help. You do it."

Ana couldn't see what her back looked like, so she could only let Song An help her. Although she was very careful when pulling clothes, Ana still frowned her eyebrows in pain and bit her lower lip. Live did not let her scream out.

After a while, Song Ancai said, "Okay."

Only then did Ana Shen take off her clothes, and looking at her back, Song An couldn't help closing her eyes, and then told her to sit still and turn around to get the medicine.

When Song An went out to get the medicine, she saw Walter outside and gave him a kick.

Walter was in pain, but only frowned.

"I won't talk about you this time. Go in and see yourself to see how she is injured." Song An went straight to find medicine after speaking, and lost a back to Walter.

Walter sat there for a moment, remembering how Ana looked just now, in fact, just by looking at her exposed wounds, one could guess how badly the wounds were invisible.

Song An came back after finishing the medicine and found that Walter was sitting there motionless, not moving at all, and said, "You are such a dead brain!"

After speaking, she went in directly, Walter had been waiting outside the door, and at the same time waiting for news from Phillip.

After Song An disinfected Ana's wounds, they were all treated with medicine. It had been a long time before they were finished. Ana was still worried about Shi Baoqin's results. After she had said it, she quickly took her clothes and put them on. Get up, then slip out of bed.

"I have troubled you several times, thank you so much."

"If the family doesn't say anything, why are you thankful for this trivial matter? It's just that your injury... temporarily can't touch the water, and you have to take medicine every day."

Ana nodded when she heard the words: "Okay, I will pay attention."

"By the way, apart from the pain on your body, do you still feel uncomfortable?"

Hearing, Ana was taken aback, but she didn't feel any uncomfortable...

"Well, it seems that your expression is gone, but you still have to pay attention. After all, you are a pregnant person. In the future, this situation... still needs to be avoided."

When someone reminded her about her pregnancy again, Ana almost forgot it again. She just felt that if they wanted to fight, she would accompany her. She didn't know when she became so impulsive, but she really just wanted to make peace at first. Yes, who knows afterwards... it was out of control.

"Okay, I see." Ana nodded, and she really has to remember this matter in the future.

Seeing her wanting to leave, Song An couldn't help but said: "You stay here for a break. I'm going to have an operation soon. I'll check if the wound is inflamed when I come back."

"But..."

"For other things, or what you worry about, I'll talk to Walter."

Ana: "...Well then, thank you auntie!"

Walter stayed outside for a long time, Phillip brought him news, saying that the woman had a child safely by cesarean section, but she was a girl. Now Ben Lin is in chaos, but the mother and child are safe, so Ana doesn't have to worry anymore. It will be fatal.

Ana doesn't need to worry, but... they have to worry about it. They hurt Ana like this, thinking that just a few words are enough?

"I know about this, you send a few people to stay there, and then go to find out the whole story."

As soon as he hung up the phone, Phillip saw Song An coming out. He pursed his thin lips, "How is her injury?"

"Okay, do you know you care? I thought you didn't want this wife and children anymore!"

Hearing, Walter frowned, "Who said I don't want it?"

"Then what are you doing?" Song An questioned: "I told you since the last time that as a man, you must protect your wife, but what are you doing?"

"I don't know what she did." Walter replied "And has been abnormal recently."

"Oh? What an abnormal method? You can tell me something."

Walter glanced at his aunt. Since his mother passed away, Song An has been the only relative in his mind. He was puzzled, and he didn't know who to answer.

Perhaps it is solvable to talk to Song An.

Thinking of this, Walter's eyes darkened, and after a while he told Song An about Ana's recent performance.

After listening, Song An narrowed her narrow eyes slightly: "So what? If she behaves normally, would you be unhappy?"

"Strange." Walter pursed his lips and replied displeased.

"It's really weird." Song An nodded, and then sneered at him suddenly: "But have you ever thought about why she became so strange? As your aunt, I can tell you clearly that women are sentimental and sensitive. , She suddenly became like this, it must have been a decision in her heart, or something you did that disappointed her, or something that you said changed her. Besides, a person... Change easily. Think about what you did?"

What did he do?

Walter pursed his lips, he didn't know what he did.

"Anyway, to be honest, since you and she are already married, you have to live your life. Unless... you really want to divorce her..."

## **Chapter 234**

Divorce her? Hearing this word, Walter immediately frowned. He had indeed thought about divorcing her before, but after this time of getting along, he suddenly discovered that this woman did not seem to be what he thought, maybe...

"I know you will care more or less about that child, but since her body is not allowed to destroy this child, then you must learn to accept it."

Hearing this, Walter raised his eyes and glanced at his auntie: "Auntie means, I want to listen to Yejia's arrangements, will I live with this girl in the future? It doesn't even matter if she cuckolds me?"

Song An's face changed a little, and then helplessly said: "What is a cuckold? She didn't get pregnant after marrying you. She just met someone badly. If you like her, you should feel sorry for her. Treat her better. I see her... her eyes are clear and she has no bad thoughts. The point is that you are sitting in a wheelchair. She does not despise you, but protects you in multiple ways. This kind of girl is rare. "

Walter heard these words, but he also heard some special words. He squinted his eyes and stared at his aunt in danger: "Who said I like her?"

Song An originally just said it casually, who knew that he had actually taken this sentence seriously, and suddenly he thought of something and laughed out: "Why? You only heard this sentence after I said such a long sentence, right? Ye? Walter, you don't like her aunt, don't know, but you must care about her? Otherwise, how could you let Phillip take me to help most of the night? Charity?"

When she talked about Walter, she didn't give any face, and she changed Walter's face with shock.

"Why do you do those things, don't you have any points?" Song An said again.

After successfully seeing Walter's face changed, Song An triumphantly raised the corners of her lips, and then put a few bottles of medicine on the table: "She can't touch water these days, and she has to clean, disinfect and wipe the medicine every day. You can figure it out."

Hearing, Walter pursed his lips and said, "I will bring her here every day."

"I'm very busy. If there is nothing serious, don't always call me. You can deal with this small injury yourself. You won't be able to change the medicine? Then you let her wound continue to hurt, or the inflammation will heal."

After that, Song An turned around and walked to the front of the office to open the drawer. The nurse knocked on the door to remind her: "Dr. Song, there is an operation in half an hour, and it's time to start preparations."

"Okay, I'll come right away." Song An nodded, and the little nurse left. Song An looked at Walter: "Have you heard? I'm going to have an operation right away. She will rest inside. You can wait until she wakes up. Take people home directly."

Song An quickly packed up her things and left. Walter was alone in the office. He thought of something, staring at the bottles of medicine, and finally reached out and took the bottles of medicine into his palm reluctantly.

It was quiet inside, and Ana should still be resting.

Actually, Ana didn't rest. After Song An went out, she got out of bed and wanted to go out. But when she walked to the door, she suddenly heard the

conversation between the two, so she gave them all without saying a word. Listen to it.

After listening, she didn't dare to go out again. After all, she had a guilty conscience, so she could only go back to bed and lie down with her eyes closed.

But the body hurts too much. After applying the medicine, the whole body is sticky, and it is very uncomfortable to lie down, so Ana's brows are frowned.

I don't know how long it took, there was a sudden noise outside, the sound of wheels rolling, although the sound was very soft, but it was too quiet here, and Ana heard it very clearly.

Realizing that Walter might have come in, Ana thought of her previous conversation with Aunt Song An, her eyelashes quivered slightly, and then turned over without a trace, facing the outside with her back.

Otherwise, Walter would come in for a while, and she might be exposed if she lay down to sleep.

The door was pushed open, and Walter came in as expected.

His wheels rolled lightly to the bed, looking at Ana Shen who was lying on the bed, he just happened to see that all her white arms and neck were scarred.

When he saw these scars, there was a vicious look in his dark eyes.

He will not let the person hurt her easily!

Ana was lying inexplicably feeling a chill coming, and she was also engulfed with yin, making her shoulders tremble, what's the matter?

Did Walter find that she pretended to be asleep?

Thinking of this, Ana's eyelashes trembled. Just when she wanted to move,s he felt Walter's aura covering her. Before she knew it, he had already reached behind her. At this moment, he stretched out his hand to twist the corner of her clothes. Pulled it up gently.

Ana subconsciously want to huddle, but soon refrained.

Walter night ..... he is doing it ah?

However, Ana do not know is that the night Walter actually staring at her back hurt look above, then black eyes grew heavy and, finally, a bit darker than the night.

Walter stared at her for a while, but for Ana who was pretending to be asleep, every minute of it was suffering. Her skin was exposed to the air. She wanted to move but didn't dare to move. It's a shame.

Can only hold back, finally Walter put down his fingers, Ana breathed a sigh of relief, feeling a lot more comfortable throughout the body.

Moment, Walter night out, Ana finally feel comfortable number, she slowly turned around, looked at just where the night Walter, thoughtfully.

Later, Ana really fell asleep when she lay down. When she woke up, the sky was already dark. Ana sat up and found that the pain in her body had alleviated a lot. She had to lament Song An's medical skills. And the effect of the plaster.

Just...

Where are people? The office is quiet. Song An should have gone for surgery and has not returned. Where did Walter go?

Thinking of this, Ana quickly got up, only to find that something had fallen off her body, and when she looked down, she realized that it was Walter's suit jacket.

This... Ana picked up the coat, and Walter actually covered her with the coat. Does that mean that he has been here after she fell asleep?

Thought of this, in her heart suddenly Ana not taste it.

She took the suit got up and went outside, only to find Song Ann has come back.

"You're awake." Song An looked back at her and smiled: "Walter has something to do. I went out with Phillip. Are you going to have dinner with me tonight?"

Hearing, Ana paused, then nodded subconsciously.

"Well, but ..... where did he go?"

See she would hold ink Xuan night clothes, SONG could not help but hook the hook lip: "think to know it, you might as well play your own phone to ask?"

Own call to ask?

Ana pursed her lips, "Auntie, where are we going to eat?"

"Go back to my house, I'll cook."