

# My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

## Chapter 101-110

### Chapter 101 Fake Pregnancy

“Mr. Smith, she doesn’t look well.” Lloyd, who had witnessed all this, stepped forward and hesitated. “Was she stimulated by anything?”

Alston’s voice was cold, “Look it up. I want to know what happened in the meantime. You have to find those kidnappers as soon as possible.”

Lloyd’s expression grew solemn. He made a response quickly. It wasn’t until Alston got into the car that he breathed a sigh of relief.

Alston’s expression just now was horrified.

Cynthia was kidnapped and left on the cold ground for so long. Lorenz was worried that she might feel unwell, so he took her to the hospital for a comprehensive examination.

After examining the report, the doctor looked at the two people. These two were well-known bosses in Fort.

She was stared at by them, and she felt great pressure.

“Doctor Miller was stimulated. She is too nervous, coupled with her cold and weak body, which may affect the

fetus. But fortunately, she’s healthy now and the problem is not serious. Have a good rest, and add more

nutrition...”

Cynthia, who was sitting on the hospital bed, suddenly raised her head when she heard this, “I... I’m

pregnant?”

“Yes!” The doctor looked at her with a teasing smile, “You are a famous doctor in our obstetrics and gynecology department, and you didn’t even realize you were pregnant.”

Cynthia touched her belly in disbelief. There was a little life here. Her fingers even began to tremble.

She had taken Stella’s sterilization medicine for half a month. Although it had been detoxified, she thought it would be difficult to get pregnant. She did not expect that she was pregnant.

She met Alston’s eyes, who was also smiling, but she was taken aback and then looked away awkwardly.

The smile on Alston’s face disappeared. He frowned and thought, “Why did she blind me? She was avoiding me on purpose!”

After the doctor left, Lorenz sat by the bed and looked at Cynthia gently. “Lynn will be very happy to know that you are pregnant.”

Cynthia at him and said, “Just tell her about the child. Don’t talk about the kidnapping. She will be worried about me.”

Lorenz felt distressed about her. Cynthia had suffered so much and still thought about others.

He touched her head and rubbed her long hair, “You little stupid. Don’t worry, everything will be all right.”

Cynthia covered her hair and smiled at him. There was no haze on her face as if nothing had ever happened.

Lorenz sighed silently and stood up. His face was full of spoiling, “I’ll buy some food for you. What do you want?”

“I have no appetite right now. I’m a bit tired and want to sleep.” Cynthia said and glanced at Alston. There was

an obvious sign of rejection.

Alston clenched his fist tightly. Blue veins stood out on the back of his hand. But there was not a trace of

anger or frustration

on his face. He smiled, "Have a good rest. I'll go out with Lorenz. If you need anything, just call Lloyd. He's waiting outside the door."

"Okay!" Cynthia responded. She shrank into the quilt, revealing only half of her pale face and closed her eyes.

Alston's eyes darkened. He turned around and walked out of the ward with Lorenz.

The door was closed. Cynthia looked at the snow-white ceiling and sighed. She didn't know what had come over her. Although she knew that Alston was blindsided by Cherry, when she saw his face and smelled the fragrance on him, the images in the video would flash in her mind.

When she thought of what had happened between Alston and Cherry, she couldn't help feeling sick and

disgusted.

"It's not his fault." Cynthia continued to tell herself. She pulled up the quilt irritably and covered herself.

Alston left the ward and walked side by side with Lorenz. At the corner of the corridor, he finally lost control

of his emotions and punched the wall.

Lorenz heard a slight crack, and then saw the tile walls crack. He sighed and patted Alston on the shoulder, "Don't worry. Cynthia may have been stimulated, and she couldn't change her mood for a while. Give her

some time."

Alston pressed his head against his fist. His eyes turned red. He felt that his heart was saturated with lava, which made him miserable. "I just want to know what happened to her. Why did she reject me so much? What those kidnapers, Jane and Cherry did to her?"

"We can't ask Cynthia. She is sensitive and tends to keep things to herself. If we ask her directly, it will hurt

her again.”

Lorenz’s expression was serious. His eyes were filled with ice–cold. “Now that the kidnappers are gone, we

can only ask Jané and Cherry.”

Alston suddenly strode outside with a murderous look.

Lorenz shook his head and said after him, “Calm down, we have to look into it first. Slow down, Alston. Where are you going? We’re going to buy Cynthia a meal. I know what she likes.”

Cynthia only slept for a short while. She couldn’t fall asleep anyway. So she just sat up and was about to ask Lloyd to come over and ask something, when suddenly there was a noise at the door.

“What’s wrong with you? I’m Cynthia’s mother–in–law. Cannot I go to see her?”

Stella’s sharp came in through the door. Lloyd said calmly, “Mrs. Smith is still resting, and Mr. Smith

specifically said that visitors are allowed to come to see her after she wakes up.”

Hearing this, Stella became even angrier. “You are Alston’s assistant. Why don’t you be very inflexible? Am I someone else? I’m the mistress of the Smith family. I’m his mother.”

“Mr. Smith said that no one can come in when Mrs. Smith is asleep.” Lloyd was toughened and stopped Stella again. “Your voice is too loud. You are in the hospital, and Mrs. Smith is still resting. Please keep quiet.”

“Well!” Stella got angry. She threw her bag to the ground. “I took time to see her, and I’ve given her face. How dare you stop me? If it wasn’t for the sake of the Green family, I wouldn’t come here to see an illegitimate

daughter...”

“Lloyd, let her in.” Cynthia frowned and called out the door.

Lloyd was stunned for a moment, then opened the door and asked, “Sorry to have disturbed you.”

“Never mind, I can’t sleep.” Cynthia rubbed her eyebrows and said.

Lloyd let Stella in. Stella picked up her bag, stared at him, and arrogantly walked into the ward.

Seeing Stella upset, she said, "I don't remember you caring so much about me. What's wrong?"

"I hear you are pregnant!" Stella looked serious and asked her directly.

Cynthia smiled, "I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. Yes, I'm pregnant, more than two months, and the baby is

very healthy."

"That's not possible!" Stella subconsciously shouted. Seeing Lloyd and Cynthia looking at her, she covered

her mouth quickly.

There was still surprise in her eyes. "How could that be? She had already drugged sterilization pills to Cynthia, and saw her drink taken for more than half a month. The medicine is strong. She would never be

able to get pregnant." Stella thought.

Thinking of this, Stella looked at Cynthia suspiciously, "You're kidding me, I don't believe it. Maybe there is a mistake in the examination. You need to check it again."

"You look surprised. I'm pregnant with Alston's child, shouldn't you be happy?" Cynthia touched her belly and gave Stella a meaningful look.

That gaze seemed to be able to plumb everything. Stella stepped back with a panicked expression. She explained, "I... It's all *for your sake*. After all, misdiagnosis is also possible."

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Cynthia didn't look at Stella. When she heard Stella say this, her face was full of irony. "There is no misdiagnosis. Don't forget, I am also an obstetrician and gynecologist."

Stella's expression turned pale when she got the exact answer. She didn't believe that there was something wrong with the drug. It was indeed effective. Thinking of this, she said to Lloyd, "Go out, I have something

private to say to her."

Lloyd glanced at Cynthia. Seeing her nod, then he left and closed the door.

Seeing Lloyd leave, Stella took a step forward, grabbed Cynthia's fair wrist, and looked at her aggressively,

"You are not pregnant, right? Honestly, are you a fake pregnancy?!"

### **Chapter 102 You Can't Let Cynthia Give Birth**

Cynthia's wrist was tightly held by Stella. When she met her scrutinizing eyes, Cynthia smiled, and her pale

face made her look weak.

"You think highly of me. Although I work in the hospital, the doctors here are all Alston's people. How can I

fake pregnancy?"

Stella was full of confidence in her medicine and immediately retorted. "I know you couldn't get pregnant in

your life."

Cynthia's eyes flickered. "Alston and I are in good health and are in our prime. Isn't it normal for me to be pregnant? Why are you so sure that I can't get pregnant? You are not a doctor."

"Because..." Stella subconsciously wanted to say it, but she immediately covered her mouth.

Cynthia sneered and said, "Let me tell you. Because you gave me sterilization medicine, right?"

"How could you know?" Stella was startled.

Cynthia's eyes were cold and filled with hatred. "You usually ridiculed or insulted me, but you suddenly cared about me. Of course, there is something wrong. I checked the medicine dregs, and it was sterilization medicine. You are heartless. In order to prevent me from getting pregnant, you made a lot of effort."

Stella was frightened by her eyes and took a few steps back. "It's impossible. I've let someone deal with it."

"Since you dare to do such vicious things, you should be prepared to be discovered."

Stella was stunned, and her heart was a mess. "Since you knew, why did you drink it? I saw you drink it with.

my own eyes. How could you still be pregnant?"

Cynthia sneered and said, "Do you forget who I am? The famous doctor in the hospital is my teacher. He can tell that something is wrong with the medicine at a glance. If he didn't prescribe the antidote for me, I would

not be able to conceive in this life."

Stella's face was pale, and she stared at Cynthia's belly with complicated emotions in her eyes.

Cynthia noticed her eyes and subconsciously covered her stomach with a quilt.

Stella was pulled back to her senses by her actions and smiled stiffly. "Why are you so nervous? It's my

grandson. I won't harm him."

Cynthia clutched the corner of the quilt tightly with her fingers and looked at Stella vigilantly. "Stay away from me. Since you gave me sterilization medicine, I will never trust you again. You are so indifferent to your

own son. I don't believe you will be kind to my child."

"You!" Stella snorted coldly. "I want to take care of you, but you actually doubt me."

Cynthia felt annoyed, and she didn't want to talk with her. She pointed to the door. "Go out, I don't want to see

you."

Seeing that Cynthia wanted to drive her away, Stella became angry. She pointed at Cynthia's nose and

cursed. "I want to take care of you, but you want to drive me away. Do you think that I won't dare to touch you because you have the support of the Green family? If you don't apologize to me today, I won't leave."

Cynthia didn't have any expression on her face. Seeing Stella's furious look, she laughed. "You said you wanted to take care of me, but you didn't bring anything here. You question my fake pregnancy as soon as you enter the door and scold me."

"I'm really unlucky to have a mother-in-law like you. Hurry up and leave."

"You!" Stella's face turned livid. When she was about to speak, Lloyd, who was waiting outside the door, heard the quarrel inside and entered.

“Mrs. Smith, what’s wrong?”

Cynthia glanced at Stella. “Don’t you leave?”

Stella was very angry, but she didn’t want to be driven out by his son’s subordinate. She gave Cynthia a vicious look. “Don’t be arrogant. Your child will be born in seven or eight months. No one can guarantee that

your child will survive safely.”

After speaking, she picked up her bag and slammed the door in a domineering manner.

“Mrs. Smith, don’t listen to her nonsense. Mr. Smith will keep you and the child safe.”  
Lloyd quickly comforted

Cynthia.

Cynthia lowered her head, stroking her stomach lightly with her fingers without speaking.

After Stella left the hospital, she answered the phone. Her face changed, and she went to Gutra House. She was guided into a private room by the waiter.

The private room was not big, but it was delicately decorated. Stella saw a man sitting at the table. After asking the waiter to go out, she walked over quickly and saw the man’s face. A charming smile instantly appeared on her face, making her well-maintained face a bit more beautiful.

“Clare.”

The person behind the screen was Clare. He was sitting upright with a pot of tea in front of him. He smiled gently and handed over the menu. “I’ve ordered some of your favorite dishes. Have a look.”

Stella smiled. Since her husband died, her son had a cold relationship with her. Only Clare took care of her. She had never met a man who treated her so well, so she fell in love with him.

She leaned over with a hint of shyness on her face. “I like whatever you order.”

As Clare smiled, he handed her a cup of tea and asked, “Have you been to the hospital? Have you seen

Cynthia?”



When he mentioned this, Stella's anger suddenly rose up, and she snorted coldly. "She is arrogant. She

sneers at me. She doesn't take me seriously at all just like Alston."

Clare was impatient to hear her complaining, but he didn't show it on his face. He patted her on the shoulder and asked, "Is she really pregnant? Didn't you say that you gave her sterilization medicine?"

Stella sighed. "Yes, my friend recommended it to me and said it was effective. I gave it to Cynthia, but she was vigilant and found out. She took the dregs of the medicine and got the antidote. She was so lucky."

Hearing what she said, Clare's face turned dark. He lowered his head and held his teacup tightly. Stella didn't

notice his emotions.

She didn't know that her friend was instigated by Clare. He knew the effect of sterilization medicine very well. He originally thought that he could use Stella to prescribe the drug, but he didn't expect that Cynthia would

find out.

When he knew Cynthia was pregnant, Clare was angry. His son was sent to prison by this couple and suffered a lot, and he didn't know if his son could have children.

Cynthia's pregnancy was like a thorn piercing into his heart. It didn't hurt very much, but it tortured him.

"Cynthia looks weak, but she is not easy to bully at all. I have fought against her so many times, but I have never won. Now with Green Group as her backer, I can't afford to offend her."

When Clare heard this, he looked up at her. "Are you willing to be bullied by Alston and his wife and always

avoid them? You are Alston's mother, the hostess of the Smith family."

"What can I do?" Stella looked at him with a bit of grievance on her face.

Clare reminded her. "You can't let Cynthia give birth to this child."

Stella froze for a moment and said anxiously, "If I dare to do anything, Alston will kill me. In his heart, Cynthia

is much more important than me.”

Clare was impatient, but in order to achieve his goal, he said patiently, “You don’t have to do it yourself. You can let her get angry and stimulate her. If she loses her child, it has nothing to do with you. You can find a good daughter-in-law so that you can become the real hostess of the Smith family.”

### **Chapter 103 Cherry Came**

Stella’s eyes lit up when she heard this, and she looked at Clare. “You are smart.”

Clare watched her getting closer to him with a shy face, and he took her into his arms.

The door of the room was closed tightly.

Cherry looked at the man who was hugging her and kept stroking his face with her fingers. Raglan’s side face was exactly the same as Alston’s. Sometimes she felt dazed when she looked at it.

She didn’t know how her mother found this man, but it really came in handy.

Raglan suddenly groaned and turned his face. Cherry’s all enthusiasm receded, and she pushed him hard.

“Get up!”

Raglan was sleeping soundly and was pushed out of bed by her.

He woke up immediately and pulled the quilt to cover his body. He looked at Cherry. “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Cherry lazily got up from the bed. Raglan looked at her and couldn’t help approaching her. He wanted to hug her, but the woman who obediently let him hug her just now slapped him hard.

“Don’t touch me!” With an impatient face, Cherry walked towards the bathroom and said, “Since your mission is completed, leave now. Don’t appear in front of me.”

Raglan didn’t get angry. He put on his pants and followed her into the bathroom. “You are so heartless. You throw me aside after using me.”

Cherry rolled her eyes and threw the bank card at him. “Take the money and get out.”

After Raglan put the bank card in his pocket, he wrote down his contact information. “Miss Miller, contact me

if you need me.”

He put the note on the coffee table and left.

After Cherry finished washing, she saw the note on the table and was about to throw it into the trash can. But suddenly, she changed her mind and put the note in her bag.

She had just completed half of the plan. After wiping her hair, she picked up a tightly packed bag from the bedside. It was given to her by Hulda, and it would come in handy now.

Cynthia didn't know what their plan was. She was sitting on the bed, eating the porridge fed by Alston. After thinking about it all night, she kept the video incident in her heart, as if it had never happened.

Alston loved her deeply, and it was not on his own initiative to do that. She couldn't alienate him because of this. She didn't want to destroy the relationship they finally repaired.

Besides, she was pregnant now.

After feeding her breakfast, Alston carefully wiped the corners of her mouth with a handkerchief, and said softly, “Are you full? What else do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you.”

With a smile, Cynthia squeezed his fingers and said coquettishly. “No need. I don't want to become fat.”

Alston didn't speak but leaned down. He supported the back of her head with his hands and kissed Cynthia.

Cynthia was stunned for a moment. She didn't know why he kissed her suddenly, but she kissed back.

He had a mild woody fragrance, which was completely opposite to his cold and indifferent personality. Cynthia was surrounded by this mature and gentle fragrance, and the sweet floral fragrance left in her mind. was instantly washed away.

Lloyd came to find Alston, but when he saw the two, he turned around.

Cynthia was facing the door, and when she saw Lloyd, she tried to push Alston away. However, when she

exerted force, her palm was tightly wrapped by Alston's palm.

After Alston kissed her for a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "Stay in the hospital. Wait for me."

Cynthia nodded in a daze, her cheeks flushed red, feeling extremely ashamed.

"Let's go." When Alston stepped out of the ward, Lloyd hurriedly followed, and the ward became quiet again.

Cynthia stroked her numb lips with her fingers and smiled with her head down. At this moment, the door was

knocked on twice, and a female voice came over.

"Cynthia, you are in a good mood."

This voice was very familiar to Cynthia. She looked at the woman carrying a bag at the door, and her good

mood disappeared in an instant.

"Cherry, what are you doing here? I don't want to see you."

"Don't be excited." Cherry walked in regardless of Cynthia's cold face and looked at the ward. "You're pregnant. Why do you live in such a good ward?"

Cynthia sneered and raised her chin. "Alston loves me. He doesn't want to see me suffer a little. Cherry, get

out."

Cherry was not annoyed. With a smile on her face, she sat on the sofa in the room. "Alston loves you? When you were kidnapped, he and I slept on the same bed. Do you think he loves you?"

Cynthia's face sank all of a sudden.

Cherry felt complacent when she saw Cynthia's upset face and continued, "I didn't expect that Alston, who had been in a vegetative state for four months, is still in such good health. He has beautiful muscles and

strong palms. He was holding on to my waist yesterday and my skin is green..."

Cynthia picked up the quilt at hand and threw it at Cherry. There was hot water in the quilt and the hot water splashed Cherry's head and face.

As

Cherry screamed, she quickly stood up from the sofa, and hurriedly rushed into the bathroom.

As Cherry looked at her embarrassed appearance, she sneered. She wouldn't bear it if Cherry bullied her.

After a few minutes, Cherry came out of the bathroom. Her clothes were soaked, and her hair was sticking to her face. The makeup was washed away by the water..

Cherry pointed at Cynthia like a shrew and scolded her. "Cynthia, you b\*tch, how dare you pour hot water on me?"

"Aren't you well? You still have the strength to scold me." Cynthia stood up from the bed. Although she was wearing a hospital gown, the expression on her face did not show any weakness.

"Cherry, you are a young lady. Why are you so shameless to snatch my husband? You are ill-bred."

Cherry's eyes turned red from being scolded by her. She pointed at Cynthia's nose for a long time but didn't say anything. She sneered. "Alston slept with me, you feel so bad, right? My mother told me that you cried for

a long time."

Cynthia's face changed, and Cherry was more complacent. She threw the bag she brought over to Cynthia

and said, "I came here today not to quarrel. Alston left his coat yesterday. I came here to give it back to you."

After speaking, she laughed and left arrogantly just like when she came.

After Cynthia stood on the ground for a long time, she picked up the bag and pulled out the clothes. It was a

black suit with top-notch workmanship and tailoring.

She was familiar with Alston's clothes. She flipped through the inner lining and found the small word "Alston"

embroidered on the right hem of the clothes.

When Alston was sick, she was bored and embroidered this word on all his clothes.

After watching it for a while, the tears that Cynthia had been holding on to fell down.

#### **Chapter 104 The Woman I Like Is Better**

“Cynthia, are you alright?” After Alston returned to the ward, he saw Cynthia kneeling on the ground, crying over a black suit, and he hurried over to hug her.

Cynthia hurriedly wiped away her tears and said, “It’s okay, I accidentally fell off the bed.”

She stood up on the floor and threw the black suit at him. “Put away your clothes and don’t leave them anywhere else, or you won’t be able to find them.”

After speaking, she sat back on the bed.

Alston took the suit, and he was a little confused. The suit was indeed his, but he didn’t remember leaving it

anywhere else.

There was a sweet and greasy fragrance on the suit, and Alston felt nauseated when he smelled it. He threw

the suit to Lloyd. “Take it away.”

“Okay.” Lloyd took the suit and went out.

Alston looked at

Cynthia sitting quietly on the hospital bed. Although her expression was the same as usual,

she looked sullen.

He stepped forward and kissed her lightly. “Why do you look unhappy? Is it because you’re bored in the ward

alone? I’ll let Alice come over to accompany you.”

“It’s okay.” Cynthia shook her head. “I feel much better, and I want to be discharged from the hospital. The

patients who made an appointment before are still waiting for me.”

She obviously had something in her heart, but she didn't say it out.

As Alston sighed, he pressed his forehead against hers, and said in a gentle voice, "Okay, rest at home for

two days before going to work."

"Okay." Cynthia did not refute, and leaned on Alston's chest.

Cherry came to deliver clothes on purpose, and she wanted to stir up conflicts between them. However,

Cynthia wouldn't do as Cherry wished.

In Fort Prison.

Hulda looked at Ivan on the opposite side and clenched her hands, feeling nervous. "Jane and Cherry have kidnapped Cynthia, but they failed to drug Alston. They found a man who looked very similar to Alston to sleep with Cherry and sent the video to Cynthia. Cynthia was sad after watching it. I think there will be conflicts between her and Alston."

Ivan moved his hands, and the handcuffs made a clattering sound. "Are you sure? Cynthia and Alston have such a deep relationship. How could they have conflicts because of a video?"

Hulda smiled. She had been living a good life recently, and she looked a little like Cynthia. Ivan licked his lips, feeling a strange desire in his heart. Since he was crippled by Alston, he had never had this kind of feeling, which made him very excited.

"I heard from Cherry that Cynthia has already believed that person is Alston. I am a woman, and I know women better than you. Although Cynthia does not show it, there is a bomb in her heart. If you give it a little stimulation, it will explode."

Hulda smiled, her eyes full of jealousy and pleasure. "They are not frank. When the conflicts accumulate and deepen, I don't believe they will still be in a good relationship."

Ivan leaned on the back of the chair with a lazy look. "You did a good job. I asked my dad to bring you back.

You did not live up to my expectations."

After Hulda froze for a moment, she lowered her head slightly and tucked her hair behind her ears with her

slender fingers.

“Thank you for taking me in during my most difficult time. I will do my best to help you to deal with Cynthia

and Alston.”

Looking at her, Ivan couldn't help stroking the back of her hand. “I will go out after three months. When I go

out, I will treat you well.”

Hulda hooked on his palm a few times with her little finger and said with a smile, “I will come to pick you up

when you are released from prison.”

Ivan's eyes

darkened, and a warning came from outside the door, indicating that the meeting had finished.

After Ivan went out, Hulda looked at the back of her hand that he had touched, and wiped it vigorously as if

she was trying to wipe off the skin of the hand.

If she hadn't been desperate, she would never have committed herself to Ivan. She liked Alston, but she would

never be able to become Alston's woman in her life.

When Ivan returned to the dormitory, the inmates surrounded him, and one of them asked, “Ivan, that woman

came to see you again. She has been here several times this month. Is she an employee of your company?”

“You are really busy. You are already in jail, but there is still a person here to report.”

“She is not an employee. She should be Ivan's woman. She is pretty, but she is too thin.”

Several people chattered around him. Ivan sat on his bunk with his head bowed, and when they finished.

talking, he said with a smile, “The woman I like is better than her and much more beautiful.”



“Really?” Several people began to discuss again.

As Ivan nodded, his eyes were sinister and cold. “I have been chasing her for a long time, and I will get her when I get out of prison.”

Today, Cynthia was discharged from the hospital. Alston sent her back and was parking the car outside. Cynthia entered the house by herself. Just as she opened the door, she heard Stella laughing loudly.

Why was she so happy?

Cynthia was puzzled. She walked in and saw Stella sitting on the sofa with a young girl. She didn’t know what the girl said, but Stella laughed again, clapping her hands.

Cynthia was surprised that Stella was so kind to people today.

While she was in shock, the two on the sofa noticed her.

Stella’s smile disappeared immediately, and she looked serious and mean again.

Cynthia snorted coldly in her heart. This woman changed her face so quickly.

When the woman next to Stella turned her head and saw Cynthia, she was stunned for a moment and smiled. “Cynthia, we were talking about you just now. Mrs. Stella has been praising you. You are indeed as good as she said.”

This woman was very gentle when she smiled, and she was very enthusiastic. She had a pleasing face, but Cynthia felt very uncomfortable.

Hearing her words, Cynthia immediately laughed. “Really? What did she say? I’ve been married to Alston for

so long, but I haven’t heard her praise me.”

Stella snorted coldly and turned her head away. The smile on the woman’s face froze for a moment. She

didn’t expect Cynthia to be so straightforward, and she didn’t know what to say for a while.

“Cynthia...”

“Stop!” Cynthia immediately interrupted her. “I don’t know **you**. Don’t call my name.”

The woman was stunned. She had a good temper, but Cynthia's words made her a little angry.

"Miss Miller, it's just a title. You don't have to be angry."

Cynthia didn't know why she got angry, but she felt uncomfortable when she saw this woman.

When Stella saw Cynthia treat Molly like this, she instantly became angry. She stood up and pointed at

Cynthia and said, "Cynthia, Molly is a guest of our family. As Mrs. Smith of the Smith family, you should be

polite. You embarrass the Smith family."

Cynthia sneered and was about to speak, but Molly stood up and stopped Stella with a hint of grievance.

"Mrs. Stella, don't be angry. It's my fault. Don't blame Miss Miller."

Chapter 105 A Shameless Woman

When Cynthia heard these words, she became even angrier.

This woman pretended to be innocent in front of her and looked like she had been bullied by her.

Cynthia smiled. "Since you know that, don't stand in front of me, or I'll be angrier."

Both Stella and Molly were stunned. They didn't expect Cynthia to be so straightforward. When Stella saw that Cynthia was so disrespectful to Molly, her voice suddenly increased. "Cynthia, how dare you drive away my guest? Do you think you can do whatever you want because you are pregnant? I don't care if you are pregnant or not."

After Alston parked the car, he pushed the door open. He frowned when he heard Stella's loud curses. "What's the matter? Why are you quarreling?"

Seeing him, Stella stopped talking, showing grievance on her face. "Cynthia doesn't take me seriously. She wanted to drive away my guest as soon as she got home, and she yelled at me."

Alston took a look at Stella and stepped forward to hug Cynthia's shoulder. "Are you okay? Don't be angry. You are pregnant. If you meet people you don't like, just ignore them."

Seeing that Alston only cared about Cynthia, Stella was so angry that her chest kept heaving. She said dissatisfiedly, "Alston, you can't indulge her like this anymore, or she will embarrass our family."

Alston looked at Stella with sharp eyes. "My woman can do whatever she wants."

When Stella heard his words, she didn't speak anymore.

Molly had stared at Alston with excitement since he entered the door.

She heard that Alston was very powerful and extremely rich, but she never knew that he was so handsome. He had straight eyebrows, sharp and deep black eyes, a tall nose, and thin lips, and even the shape of his face was perfect. He was tall, wearing a suit. From the moment he entered the door, she kept looking at him.

Alston looked at Cynthia with gentle eyes, which made Molly jealous, and she wanted to replace Cynthia.

Stella didn't want to see Alston and Cynthia being intimate, so she turned her eyes away. When she saw Molly's jealous eyes, she bumped Molly with her elbow and pulled Molly back from her thoughts.

Stella winked at Molly and raised her chin towards Alston.

Molly glanced at Alston shyly, and her delicate face was blushing. She poured a cup of tea and cautiously approached Alston.

"Mr. Smith, it's quite cold today. Drink a cup of tea."

Molly's voice was gentle, and she looked at Alston with admiration. When Alston glanced over, she lowered

her eyes shyly, as if not daring to meet his gaze.

Cynthia watched coldly from the side and sighed secretly. "Such a shameless woman."

Although Molly wasn't good-looking, her gentle and shy appearance could win the favor of men. She spoke

gently, and when she looked at people, her eyes were full of admiration. An ordinary man would like her very

much.

Stella was satisfied. Molly did have some skills. At first, she thought that Molly was not good-looking, but now it seemed that she might be useful.

Alston glanced at Molly but didn't take the tea in her hand or say a word. When Molly's hand holding the teacup started to tremble, he asked, "Who are you?"

Stella hurriedly introduced Molly. "This is the niece of Mrs. Jones. Her name is Molly. She is a senior nutritionist. Cynthia is pregnant, so I especially invite her to take care of Cynthia and the child."

Cynthia snorted coldly when she heard Stella's words. Stella went to the hospital yesterday and told her that she wouldn't let her give birth to the child. But today, she found a so-called nutritionist. Cynthia wouldn't

believe her words.

Alston glanced at Molly, and a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes. "You made Cynthia angry?"

Stared at by his sharp eyes, Molly's legs trembled slightly. "It's my fault, I made Miss Miller angry. I'm sorry."

"It is indeed your fault." Alston said, "You're quite shameless."

Molly was very angry at his words.

Cynthia chuckled. She stretched out her little finger to hook Alston's palm, and he grabbed it.

Molly took a few deep breaths to calm down and smiled again, but the smile was a little stiff.

"Mr. Smith, as an apology, I will do my best to take care of Miss Miller. She is pregnant for the first time. It's better to have a professional nutritionist."

Alston frowned and thought for a while. "I almost forgot about it."

When Molly heard this, a gleam of light flashed in her eyes. "Mr. Smith, I will take good care of Miss Miller. I know very well about diet during pregnancy. I know what to eat at each stage, and besides..."

Molly looked up at Alston shyly. "You are in good health, but you look a little thin. I cook well. If you want..."

Stella praised Molly in her heart. Molly was thoughtful. She wanted to get closer to Alston little by little..

Sooner or later, she would drive Cynthia out of the Smith family.

However, Alston didn't look at Molly at all. He turned to Cynthia and said, "Greg has finished his work and has

free time. I will ask him to find a professional nutritionist and let them take care of you together. What do you

think?"

Cynthia looked at his serious appearance, and she smiled so sweetly that she didn't look like a person who was about to become a mother at all.

Alston felt a little warm in his heart. If Stella and Molly were not here, he would have already hugged Cynthia into his arms.

When Stella heard what Alston said, she became anxious. She managed to get Molly in to the Smith family.

She said in a hurry, "How about Molly?"

Alston glanced at her coldly. "I don't trust you. Last time, you gave Cynthia sterilization medicine. This time, will you give her miscarriage medicine?"

Stella's face turned pale in an instant. Facing Alston's gaze, she felt very embarrassed. She didn't expect that

Alston had known what she had done.

Molly was also frightened when she heard Alston's words. Stella actually drugged Cynthia. What was going

on? Wasn't Cynthia her daughter-in-law? Wasn't Cynthia pregnant with Stella's grandson now? Why did she do

that?

Would she be killed after she knew this? Molly's body began to weaken. She would have fallen to the ground.

if Stella hadn't grabbed her.

Alston and Cynthia went upstairs to rest without even looking at them.

When the two disappeared, Stella and Molly both breathed a sigh of relief.

Stella was terrified in her heart, but she thought since Cynthia was okay, Alston would not do anything to her.

She said to Molly, "Although you can't be Cynthia's nutritionist, you can stay and take care of me."

When Molly thought of what had happened just now, she quickly waved her hands. "I'm sorry..."

Before she finished speaking, Stella held her finger and smiled kindly. "Molly, to be honest, I don't like Cynthia

at all. She is the illegitimate daughter of the Green family. Her mother was Beck's lover. How can this woman

be my daughter-in-law?"

When Molly thought of Alston's handsome appearance and wealth, she hesitated. Stella continued to say, "I

like you very much, and I want you to be my daughter-in-law. As long as you agree to stay here, I will help

you."

Hearing this, Molly was moved. Although she was not pretty, her gentle personality would win the favor of

successful men.

She heard from her aunt that Alston fell in love with Cynthia because she took care of him. Molly was good at taking care of people, so she thought Alston would like her, and she was full of confidence in herself.

"Okay, I'll stay."

"That's good." As Stella glanced upstairs, she snorted coldly. She would drive Cynthia out of the Smith family

sooner or later.

**Chapter 106 You Were Wasting Your Time**

The following day, Alston woke up and saw Cynthia sleeping peacefully on his chest. The sun shone on her face, making her look like an angel.

He carefully touched her lower abdomen. It was flat, without a trace of fat. There was a life.

His eyes were full of passion. His slender fingers carefully touched it again and again.

Cynthia woke up when he touched her. She opened her eyes and watched Alston's cautious movements

gently.

Who would have thought the cold Alston could be as gentle as water?

She was glad, "How do you feel?"

Alston didn't expect to be caught by Cynthia. He was a bit embarrassed and said, "It's amazing."

Cynthia lifted her gown, revealing half of her soft waist, "Do you want to touch it again..."

Alston quickly pulled down her gown, pulled up the quilt, and covered her, "It's winter. Don't freeze yourself."

Cynthia was a little speechless.

Alston didn't like to turn on the heating in his bedroom, but since they got married, the central air conditioner

in the house was always on since the winter began. The indoor temperature was kept at 26 degrees. It was

not cold at all.

"I need to leave early today. Lloyd called the hospital and told them you needed to rest these days. Don't

worry about work. You didn't sleep well last night. Go back to sleep."

He babbled and nagged. She nestled in the quilt obediently and looked at him.

"You must kiss me before you leave."

Ever since she got pregnant, she had been very clingy to him. Alston gave her a loving look, "Okay!"

He got up, dressed, and washed up.

When he returned to the bedroom, Cynthia was asleep. He smiled and kissed her on the head. Then he went

downstairs to have breakfast.

The breakfast was ready on the dining table. Molly, he saw yesterday, was busy in the kitchen.

He frowned, "why is she still here?"

Stella was having breakfast already. She greeted him, "Good morning! Molly made some nice breakfast. Have

a try."

She put a cup of coffee in front of him and said, "I just had some. Her cooking is good."

Alston walked to the dining table and took a look at the breakfast. The fried eggs looked tender, and the bacon seemed crispy. Even the coffee smelled nice.

Even if he was such a picky person, he couldn't find anything wrong with this.

Molly walked out of the kitchen. She did a little makeup and looked much prettier than yesterday.

Her eyes lit up when she saw Alston, "Mr. Smith, good morning. I made breakfast, see if you like it. If you don't, I will cook whatever you want."

Alston didn't answer. He glanced at her indifferently, "You stayed last night? I've already hired someone to take care of Cynthia. You don't need to stay here."

Molly didn't expect him to say this. She looked at Stella.

Stella explained with a smile, "I asked her to stay. I have had a bad appetite recently. I like her cooking."

Alston didn't say anything. He sat down and got the coffee.

Stella and Molly both breathed a sigh of relief. An obsessed smile appeared on Molly's face. She stood aside



and looked at Alston in case he needed anything.

Alston took a sip of the coffee. It was sweeter than usual!

Molly noticed his expression. She said shyly and nervously, "I heard you prefer sweetne  
ss, so I added extra

sugar to your coffee."

She was secretly proud. Alston must be glad.

But he put down the coffee.

Molly's heart tightened. She said cautiously, "You, you don't like it? I will make another c  
up for you."

"No need!" Alston interrupted her coldly. His  
eyes were as cold as ice, "I don't like people probing into my

preferences behind my back."

Molly was embarrassed. Alston continued, "Whoever invited you here, you can  
just do your part. You don't

need to flatter me!"

Molly's face turned pale. The other servants  
around her stared at her. She wished she could disappear

immediately.

The dining room was silent. At this moment, Greg walked in, followed by a middle-  
aged woman.

He introduced, "This is Mrs. Lewis. I invited her to take care of Cynthia. She is an  
expert at taking care of

pregnant women and infants."

Molly was unconvinced. As a senior nutritionist, how could she be inferior  
to others? However, she was

stunned when she saw Mrs. Lewis, "It's you!"

Mrs. Lewis looked up at her but didn't recognize her.

Molly was utterly convinced. Mrs. Lewis was her teacher back at the nutrition school.

Mrs. Lewis was dressed plainly and her hair was tied up neatly. She looked severe but had clear eyes.

Alston was satisfied. He nodded and said, "Mrs. Lewis, please take care of Cynthia from now on! She is sleeping now. Please make some breakfast later when she wakes up. She is allergic to peanuts. From now on, there should be no peanuts and other peanut foods in the kitchen."

Mrs. Lewis nodded and wrote it down.

Molly looked at the peanut butter she put on the dining table and was ashamed.

She came here to take care of Cynthia, but she only investigated Alston's preferences and didn't even know that Cynthia was allergic to peanuts. Her face burned.

Alston left for work.

Greg showed Mrs. Lewis around the house. Only Stella and Molly were left in the dining room. They both were

a little embarrassed.

Stella held Molly's hand to comfort her, "It was my negligence that I didn't tell you she was allergic to peanuts. You did a good job today. You will slowly invade Alston's life, and finally, he will be unable to live without you. Cynthia will be gone by then."

Imagined the scene, Molly's cheeks flushed with excitement. She nodded quickly.

Stella sneered, "Unlike Cynthia, she is easy to be controlled. When she marries Alston, my life will be much

more enjoyable. Clare got a good plan."

Thinking of him, she texted him and asked him to come out to meet. Soon, he replied yes.

Reading the message, Stella smiled sweetly like a teenage schoolgirl.

Molly cleaned up the kitchen. When she came out and saw Stella's smile. She couldn't help shivering!

**Chapter 107 What a B\*tch!**

The house was quiet. Cynthia didn't get up until ten o'clock. She saw Greg and a woman in the living room

when she went downstairs.

"Good morning, Greg. Did you invite this lady to take care of me?"

Greg nodded and introduced Mrs. Lewis to her. He was excited to see Cynthia coming down. He hurried over

to help her, "Please slow down."

Cynthia laughed, "Come on. It is not so delicate!"

Mrs. Lewis handed her a cup of water. Cynthia smiled at her and took a sip of it.

Greg was still worried. He stared at her till she sat down safely, "I have to suggest to Alston to move to the first floor so that you don't need to walk down the stairs."

Cynthia almost choked, "No need. The second floor is quiet and the view is nice."

Greg just gave up.

Cynthia was eating the breakfast brought by Mrs. Lewis when Stella and Molly came out. Stella was carrying her bag, looking like she was about to leave. Molly followed her, like a pet.

She only glanced at it, then lowered her head and finished her meal.

Stella snorted coldly, "Well well well, look who is awake finally? She thinks she is the queen of this house just because she is pregnant. She doesn't even greet me. How rude! Molly is different. She got up early and made breakfast for everyone. Alston liked her cooking, and said it was amazing."

Hearing her bragging, Molly panicked with embarrassment and didn't say a word.

Cynthia paused and then smiled. Her fair skin was glowing. She had slept well and was full of energy.

"Since you

said so, I'll greet you loudly. You look amazing today. Do you have a date?"

Stella panicked, and then she was full of embarrassment. She indeed had a date with Cl  
are. Cynthia just got

to the point.

She glared at Cynthia and left quickly.

Molly returned to the living room and heard Greg explain to Cynthia, "Alston just took a  
sip of coffee and left.

He didn't like her cooking at all."

Cynthia smiled, "It's okay. I don't mind!"

Molly was extremely embarrassed. She walked up to Cynthia and said cautiously, "Mrs.  
Smith, Stella didn't mean bad just now. She just liked me..."

Cynthia gave a cold snort. She meant Stella didn't like Cynthia but liked her a lot.

Before she could speak, a charming female voice suddenly came from the door, "What  
a b\*tch!"

A surprised smile appeared on Cynthia's face, "Alice, Helen!"

She stood up and wanted to run to them, but Greg hurriedly stopped her, "No no no. Do  
n't run. Don't get

excited."

Alice and Helen couldn't help laughing.

Cynthia could only sit down.

Alice walked around Cynthia and said, "Tsk tsk, I didn't expect to see you have a baby s  
o soon. It's amazing. We've wanted to visit you, but Alston told us not to. You needed to  
rest."

"Yeah, he just called us. He said you might be lonely, so asked us to come over." Helen  
touched her belly,

"Such a nice husband,"

Cynthia patted her hand and said, "Dylan is sweet and nice, too."

Helen froze when she heard this, and looked a little embarrassed.

“What’s the matter?” Cynthia asked..

Helen smiled and said, “Stop talking about me. Who is she?”

She pointed to Molly who was trying to shrink her presence in the corner.

Alice also noticed her. She looked Molly up and down, “Who is this woman? Why is she in the Smith house?

I’ve never seen her before.”

Molly was scrutinized by several people. Her face was full of discomfort, and her movements were cramped and shy, “Stella invited me to look after Mrs. Smith.”

“To look after you?” Alice asked Cynthia.

Cynthia shook her head. She pointed at Mrs. Lewis, “No. Alston invited Mrs. Lewis to look after me.”

Alice said, “She seems not tough. She is the type of daughter-in-law my aunt likes.”

Helen sneered, “I don’t think so. You heard her words just now. She was bullying Cynthia!”

Sure enough, women knew women better. Except for Greg, everyone present saw through Molly.

Molly was grieved, “I didn’t. I’m only a servant in this house. How dare I bully her? I feared she would be angry.

with Stella, so I wanted to explain.”

“That’s enough!” Alice interrupted her impatiently, “Alston is not here, so don’t put on such a pitiful look.”

“You guys are too disrespectful.” Molly stared at them angrily, “Although I am just a little nutritionist, you can’t

insult me like that.”

Helen laughed, “Cut it. There’s no prince, and you are not Cinderella.”

Molly was so angry that she trembled all over, tears streaming down her face. Finally, she glanced at them

full of grievances, covered her face and ran out.

“Just leave like this?” Alice was a little confused, “I haven’t really started yet. I was expecting more.”

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief, “Finally! I was so annoyed when I saw her face for the first time yesterday. Her eyes were full of passion when she saw Alston.”

“What are you worried about? My cousin won’t like her. She is not his type.”

She looked at the breakfast and was a little hungry.

Mrs. Lewis brought out more breakfast, and they talked while eating.

Cynthia sighed, “I’m not worried. I just think it’s ridiculous. My mother-in-law introduced a young woman to

my husband when I’m pregnant. It’s absurd. No one is like her.”

Alice looked at her with sympathy, “She was always like that since she was a child. My grandparents suffered

a lot because of her. She is getting crazier as she gets older.”

They talked and complained. Cynthia glanced at Helen and found out she was poking the eggs. She seemed worried about something. It was unusual.

Alice and Helen stayed with her all morning. After Alice left at lunchtime, Cynthia asked Helen, “What happened to you and Dylan?”

## **Chapter 109 How Humiliating!**

If it were two ordinary people, this video would not go viral. The two women were well-known in Fort. They attended banquets and often appeared on TV and in the newspapers. They were celebrities.

A colleague saw Cynthia’s surprised face and asked, “You read that, too. Isn’t it crazy?”

She nodded blankly, “I didn’t expect the people in the video to be them!”

The colleague sneered, “Rich people are wild. They look decent and fancy, but you have no idea what they are

in private.”

Just as she was talking vigorously, the person beside her poked her arm, and secretly raised her chin

towards Cynthia.

She suddenly remembered Cynthia was Alston Smith's wife and her mother was from the Green family. She

was a veritable lady and socialite, too.

"I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean anything." She quickly apologized with a smile.

Cynthia didn't care, "It's Okay!"

Everyone was back to work. Cynthia was still thinking about the video and thought, "They must be set up.

Who did it?"

Her phone rang. Cynthia answered it and Alice's excited voice came out, "Did you read the news? A big gift

from me."

Cynthia suddenly remembered what she had said yesterday. She exclaimed loudly, "What?!"

Her colleagues all looked over curiously. Cynthia hurried out of the office, "It was you?!"

"Yeah, there was a party yesterday. I deliberately got them drunk, then stripped their clothes and sent them to the shopping mall!"

"You are bold!" Cynthia sighed. Jane and Cherry valued their fame the most. What Alice did was kill them.

"That's not enough!" Alice snorted, "If I were bold, I wouldn't pick morning, but noon when there are the most

people."

Cynthia heard a bit of pity in her voice. She smiled silently.

Seeing that she hadn't replied, Alice asked cautiously, "Do you think I'm vicious?"

She grew up in a big wealthy family and had seen too many awful people and things, but Cynthia was different. She had never been confronted with these things. Alice was afraid she would hate her and wouldn't

be her friend.

She didn't want that. Cynthia was her only friend since she was a child. She was worried.

"Please don't hate me. I won't do it again if you don't like it."

Cynthia said, "No, no. I don't hate you at all. Actually, I'm not as innocent and kind as you think, and I have a

Get Bou

strong sense of revenge, too. You are not vicious. They deserve it. They did worse to me."

"Besides, this will be gone soon. People won't remember their scandal in a few days. They can have their lives

as usual. You are merciful."

Alice breathed a sigh of relief, "I'm glad you aren't angry."

Suddenly, Cynthia thought of something and said seriously, "By the way, have you got your tail clean? Don't let them find out you did that. I'm afraid they will take revenge if they know it was you."

"Don't worry, I didn't show up at all. Those who did it don't know it was me either. Even if they did, my cousin

would deal with everything.

Cynthia was startled, "Alston knows about this?"

"Yes. His people follow the two women all the time, I took action first though. Even if I missed something, he should have taken care of it." Alice said happily, "I need to go. Lucien is calling me."

Cynthia hung up the phone and checked the news again. It was not a top search already.

She sneered. The Miller family was fast.



In the Miller house.

Jane and Cherry were sitting on the sofa, humiliated. They didn't expect this. Usually, they set up others, but

this time, they got stabbed in the back.

They were furious and humiliated.

"I'd rather die." Cherry sobbed. Her eyes were red, and big drops of tears were falling down.

Beck sullenly walked around the living room irritably, "You two embarrassed me. Now everyone in town knows

that my wife and daughter are..."

His fingers trembled and his face was flushed with anger, but he couldn't say the word.

"Stop crying! I've been so busy with work these days, and you're still causing me trouble and slowing me

down."

Jane bit her lower lip tightly with her upper teeth, feeling embarrassed and angry. She said, "We were careless. Cherry and I will stay indoors till people forget about this. I won't cause you any more trouble."

Beck snorted coldly. He would break their legs first if they still dared to go out..

Cherry had planned to get close to Alston when Cynthia was pregnant, but it was all over. With hatred

flashing in her eyes, she cried, "Dad, it must be Cynthia."

"Where's the evidence?" Beck asked.

Cherry was furious. After coming back yesterday, she immediately checked what had happened the night before but didn't find anything unusual. She even couldn't find out who had taken them to the shopping mall.

"There is no evidence." She said unwillingly.

Beck sneered, "Without evidence, everything is useless. Even the police can't help you."

She screamed, "Alston and the Greens must have helped her..."

“Enough!” Jane suddenly interrupted her. She felt awful enough, and Cherry wouldn’t stop nagging, which.

made her more furious.

“Mom!” Cherry called out aggrievedly.

Jane closed her eyes, adjusted her mood, and said gently, “Your dad is right. Even if we know who did it, we

don’t have evidence to prove it.”

“I’m glad you know it!” Beck said and left for work. Before leaving, he told them, “Don’t go out during these days, let alone provoke Cynthia. I won’t protect you again if anything happens.”

He slammed the door and left.

Cherry stood up angrily, “Mom, what did you mean just now? Do we just let it go?”

“You are a big girl now. Think twice before you say a word. Don’t be reckless.”

Jane was tired. Cherry was spoiled. She didn’t use her mind before she took action. Sooner or later, she

would get herself in big trouble..

“We denied the kidnapping of Cynthia before. Alston didn’t do anything, because he had no evidence. Do you

think that Cynthia is capable of doing this by herself?”

“What do you mean?” Cherry was confused.

Jane sighed, “We have lived in the same house with Cynthia for many years. Don’t you know her personality?

She won’t be such a high profile if she wants to revenge?”

“You mean...”

“It might be Alston. He has no evidence that we kidnapped Cynthia, so he did it secretly, just like how he

ruined Ivan.”

Cherry opened her mouth wide, and her face was pale. She couldn't believe it.

"Tit for tat. This time we are stumped, so we have to get over it." Jane said. Thinking of the humiliation she

had suffered this morning, she hit the sofa hard.

"Next time, we must be careful."

## **Chapter 110 Make the Most of Your Opportunity**

Seeing the widespread video early in the morning, Beck was awkward and furious when he arrived at the company. Many of the Miller Group's employees also browsed that trending topic and talked about it, but they stopped talking and continued their work when they saw Beck coming over with a dark face.

As soon as Beck came, the PR manager wiped the sweat on his forehead and went up to him. "Mr. Miller, we have dealt with that trending topic. Don't worry. The netizens will forget about it in a few days."

Only then did Beck's mood improve slightly. He nodded and strode toward his office. As he opened the door, a young woman hurried out of the room and suddenly hit him, making the documents in her hands scatter all

over the floor.

She bent down to apologize, and her lowering face was full of guilt. "Sorry, I was in a hurry and didn't see *you*.

I'm so sorry."

The PR manager was shocked and glanced cautiously at Beck. Seeing his expression was not good, he immediately scolded, "Vanessa, are you blind? Do you know who you bumped? He is Mr. Miller."

The girl named Vanessa quickly raised her head. As soon as she saw Beck's tightly furrowed eyebrows, her face turned pale with fright. She had a very gentle look. The rims of her eyes were reddish after she was

frightened, with tears welling up.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Miller. I didn't mean it. I'm sorry."

Beck was initially extremely impatient and on the verge of an explosion, but after seeing Vanessa's face, his anger disappeared instantly as a ball punctured.

Vanessa was not particularly beautiful, but her gentle and elegant temperament was similar to Lynn's. When she looked pitifully at him with a pale face, Beck's memory of helpless Lynn at the train station was evoked.

Beck was touched and gently asked as though he was casual, "Which department do you belong to? Why haven't I seen you in the company before."

Seeing him talking to her, Vanessa felt her thin body trembling. "My name is Vanessa Haley, and today is the first day I joined the company. I'm... I'm your assistant."

The PR manager also explained, "Didn't your previous assistant leave the job when some changes happened to the company? The HR recruited a new one. Although she doesn't have a strong resume and experience, she is serious and careful in doing things."

Beck didn't speak and looked at Vanessa carefully.

Vanessa felt somewhat uneasy and looked at Beck cautiously. "Mr. Miller, I really didn't mean it today. I was in a hurry to send documents to other departments, so I accidentally bumped you. Please don't fire me!"

Seeing her timidity, Beck was a little disappointed. Although she had a gentle temperament similar to Lynn's,

she was still much worse than Lynn.

"Pick up the documents." After saying it, Beck strode inside.

The PR manager heaved a sigh of relief, smiled, and said to Vanessa, "It's okay. You are fortunate. He was

bad-tempered today, but I didn't expect him not to punish you."

Vanessa smiled and squatted down to pick up all the scattered documents. She lowered her head, and there was no expression on her gentle and innocent face. All her pitiful and scared look had gone.

After delivering the documents, Vanessa came to her workstation outside Beck's office, and she could see

his desk when she looked up.

Beck was staring at his computer with furrowing brows as if he was on the edge of anger.

Although the previous video on Twitter was deleted, some netizens took screenshots or saved the video for the first time. Many people still talked about what had happened this morning on the Internet, and even some

of Beck's business partners came over to ask him.

Beck, a man of paying attention to face-saving, felt so furious that he seemed to go mad. He snorted coldly,

slammed the mouse on the table, and sighed deeply, leaning against the back of the chair.

Hearing the clicking sound of high heels, Beck sat up, and there was a cup of steaming tea on the table.

He looked up and saw Vanessa smiling at him softly. "Mr. Miller, it's rather cold today. I saw you just came in

from outside. Please drink a cup of tea to warm your body."

She should know why he was angry, but she never mentioned it. Thinking of it, Beck felt touched. He took a

sip of tea. The tea had a perfect temperature and a strong aroma. Beck couldn't help but praise her for being

good at making tea.

Vanessa didn't leave and kept looking at him, fingers grabbing her skirt nervously. The shyness and

innocence unique to young girls suddenly hit Beck.

He paused and asked with a gentle smile, "The tea tastes great!"

Vanessa's eyes lit up suddenly, and her smile was sweet and gentle. "I'm so glad to hear your praise! Mr. Miller, I'm back to work. If you need anything, just let me know."

After speaking, she left quickly, and her steps were very brisk.

Stroking the wall of the cup, Beck smiled with his lowering head and couldn't help but feel a secret joy.

At noon, Vanessa was about to go out for lunch. As she left her desk, Beck walked out and couldn't help but

smile when he saw her. "Vanessa, are you going for lunch?"

"Yes!" With a smile, Vanessa squeezed her phone tightly and said, "I'm going to the staff cafeteria. I'm a little

curious about the food this noon."

A secret look flashed in Beck's eyes, and he cleared his throat. "I'm going to go to the private kitchen opposite

the company. Go with me."

After finishing speaking, he felt his tone too intimate and added, "By the way, let's discuss work matters."

Vanessa paused and said quickly, "Okay. Please wait a moment. I'll go to the bathroom first."

Beck nodded. Looking at the back of her excellent figure, he smiled meaningfully.

After entering the bathroom, the greenness on her face disappeared. She took out her mobile phone and sent a text message. After receiving a response, she looked up at herself in the mirror. She was not a particularly beautiful girl, but she had a mixed temperament of gentleness and shyness. Seeing herself in the mirror, Vanessa couldn't help but smile. She touched up her makeup and left the bathroom.

The Maple Garden.

Cynthia was peeling apples for Lynn. Her phone suddenly rang, and she picked up the phone. Someone sent

her a message.

"Mrs. Smith, Beck invited me to have lunch."

A sarcastic smile touched the corner of her mouth. Cynthia replied, "Make the most of your opportunity."

It was Cynthia sending Vanessa to Beck's side. During this time, Jane and Cherry provoked her many times, trying to destroy her relationship with Alston. Since they were such leisured, she had to find something for

them to do.

As Cynthia finished replying to the message, Lynn walked in from the outside. After Lorenz came to Fort, Lynn's spirit rose a lot. Now she was exercising hard and eating healthily. She hoped to see the others of the Green family earlier with a healthy body after receiving a kidney transplant.

With this hope, Lynn visibly became healthy.

"Cynthia, is it about work?" Seeing Cynthia bowing her head and sending messages, Lynn asked.

Cynthia put away her phone and smiled sweetly. "No. I just saw a funny joke, so I sent it to Alston."

Lynn came over and snatched her mobile phone. Cynthia's heart trembled. She was afraid that Lynn would

see the news.

Instead of looking at the phone, Lynn held it far away and looked at Cynthia discontentedly. "How often have I told you that you should play less with your phone? You are pregnant. The phone has radiation."

Cynthia was guilty and whispered, "I look at it occasionally. Besides, how can people live without their mobile

phones now."

In a low voice, Lynn poked her head and said, "You still dare to talk back to me? Look at me. I don't use my mobile phone, and my body is improving. Am I right?"

"Yes! Yes!" Cynthia had no choice but to agree with her words. Looking at her serious but gentle face, Cynthia

couldn't help but be in a trance.

Although Beck was indeed a scumbag, he really liked her mother. She chose Vanessa because her

temperament was very similar to that of her mother.

Thinking of it, she felt a little guilty about facing her mother. She cleared her throat embarrassedly and handed the peeled apple to Lynn flatteringly.

The Miller Group.

After the meal, Vanessa didn't have the initial nervousness and sweetly smiled when facing Beck, maybe

because Beck said something to relieve her unease.

Instead of "Vanessa," Beck called her "Vanny."

Vanessa was complacent, but she didn't show it. When she got off work at night, Beck drove her home. They

arrived downstairs.

She pretended to be offhanded to reveal that she lived alone. She asked casually, "Mr. Miller, do you want to go up and have a cup of coffee? Not only do I'm good at making tea but also coffee."

Vanessa initially thought he might refuse, but Beck paused and said in a low voice, "Okay."

Inside, the car was quiet for a while. After two minutes, Vanessa smiled, moved her slender and fair fingers,

and grabbed Beck's hand, with her eyes full of flirtatious look.

Beck couldn't bear her seduction and leaned toward her.