

## My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

### Chapter 11 You Are Dirty

Ivan looked at the doctor in an operating suit in front of him. She seemed to be young, her face was delicate, and her skin was fair. She stood casually and looked more beautiful than those online celebrities he had flirted with.

“How attractive she is.” He thought.

He looked her up and down, which made Cynthia uncomfortable. She avoided him in disgust.

Ivan happened to see her name badge.

“Cynthia!”

His eyes brightened when he read the name, “Are you Cynthia from the Miller family? Is Cherry your sister?”

“It’s none of your business. Now I’m just a doctor. Did you hear what I just told you? There are other patients still waiting for me.”

She was about to leave, but her wrist was grabbed by the man. He said,

“Cynthia, I’m Alston’s cousin, Ivan. This is our first meeting. I didn’t expect you to be so beautiful!”

Cynthia felt like she was entangled in a poisonous snake, which was cold and disgusting.

She had been in the Smith family for a month, and she basically knew the situation. She knew that Uncle Clare had been targeting the company for a long time. Ivan was his son who had always been

stubborn and dissolute.

After listening to his self-introduction, she quickly shook off his hand, and her eyes were full of vigilance, “Don’t touch me.”

Ivan stared at her, as if the tender touch remained between his fingertips.

“Cynthia, thank you for saving my girlfriend. I’ll take you home after work tonight to thank you!”

“No need. If you have this kind of spare time, take care of your girlfriend!”

She shot him an angry glance, held the medical record folder, and left.

“She is so beautiful even when she is angry!”

Ivan looked at her back and felt confident. He was very interested in Cynthia because of her appearance. And after he knew that she was Alston’s girl, he became more interested.

Alston had always been better than him in all aspects since childhood. In the eyes of others, Alston

was the best while he was the worst.

“If I sleep with Alston’s girl... What a wonderful thing it will be!”

He thought and felt more excited, and he chased Cynthia.

“What the hell do you want to do?” Cynthia was carrying a bag and turned her head impatiently.

Ivan had been following her all day, he even chased after her car after work. She was almost at the door of the Smith family, and he was still behind her.

“You’re so beautiful, it’s not safe for you to get off work alone. I’m here to protect you.” Ivan thought he was handsome and made an affectionate expression.

Cynthia frowned with disgust in her eyes, “I’ve arrived. You don’t need to do this anymore.”

Ivan was stunned for a moment. He had flirted with many women, and every one of them was an easy girl. It had been a whole day, and that woman still didn’t care about him at all, which was

weird.

While thinking, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a black figure in the window on the second floor, and his eyes flashed with excitement.

“There’s something on your hair. I’ll take it off for you!” He quickly approached Cynthia and pinned

her hair behind her ears.

He saw the figure stop and then disappeared. He felt proud.

“Alston is a neat freak. When he sees me and Cynthia so close, he will absolutely get mad.” Ivan

thought.

Cynthia was taken aback by his action, she stepped back and said, “Ivan, don’t touch me anymore.

Or I’ll tell Alston!”

“Oh, Alston. Don’t forget that my dad owns the family now. What can he do as a cripple!” Ivan smiled and his face looked weird.

“You’ve been married for a long time, right? Had he touched you? Oh... I forget that he is a cripple. He’s useless, isn’t he? Cynthia, if you feel bored, you can come to me, and I...”

Hearing those slanderous words, Cynthia got angry and slapped him.

“You are a scum. Let me teach you a lesson for your father. He raised you, but why didn’t he teach

you to talk?”

Her face became red. After the slap, she turned to leave.

Ivan covered his face in disbelief, and his expression turned cold.

“D\*mn woman! When you are rejected by Alston, I will let you die!” He scolded in his heart.

Cynthia didn’t get off work early, and Alston had already finished dinner. She didn’t eat and went straight to the bedroom.

The light in the bedroom was closed. Alston had gotten down from the wheelchair and was sitting

on the bed.

“Why did he sleep so early?” Cynthia had some doubts in her heart, turned on the light, and prepared to massage his legs.

“Sorry, I came back a little late.” She said.

Alston didn’t reply. He opened his eyes which looked cold and emotionless.

Cynthia stopped and was a little scared. She lifted the quilt and was about to touch his legs.

Suddenly, he held her shoulder and pushed her away.

She couldn't understand the situation. She sat down on the ground and was stunned, "What... What's going on?"

"You are dirty!"