

# **My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols**

## **Chapter 121-130**

Chapter 121 Play a Drama

“Sue me?” Alston sneered.

Stella got up from the ground with a haughty look, “Yes. If you don’t let me stay in the Smith family, I will sue you for not providing for me. It will affect the reputation of Smith Group. I advise you to think about it!”

As soon as hearing that, Lloyd couldn’t help but chuckle.

Stella looked over at him angrily. “What are you laughing at?”

“I laughed at you, Ms. Brooks. You are so naive!” Lloyd’s expression turned serious. “Don’t you know Mr. Smith’s influence in Fort? Believe it or not, if you dare to sue him, no lawyer in the city would dare to take your

case.”

“Humph!” Stella snorted coldly. “I have someone to help me!”

“You mean, Clare?” Alston suddenly spoke.

Stella’s face turned pale. He knew that...

Alston looked at Stella who was dodging his eyes and sneered, “Since you dared to do it, you should be

prepared to be exposed.”

Stella looked up at him and said, “When did you know that?”

“I knew it from the beginning,” Alston said indifferently. He would never forget that day. His dad had just passed away, and he couldn’t even find his ashes. After he dealt with the funeral and went home exhausted, he found that his mom Stella was flirting and cursing with Clare in the garden. Alston even wanted to kill

them at that time.

But he couldn’t!

His dad was gone, and he had to shoulder Smith Group. Clare getting close to Stella was just to find a breakthrough from her for stealing Smith Group.

He just watched them having the affair, and endured it for so many years. Now he finally drove Clare out of the company. However, Stella was self-abandonment and shameless, he never regarded her as his mom. He just took her as an idler who he had to support, but she hurt Cynthia many times.

Alston finally couldn't bear it anymore.

Hearing this answer, Stella was terrified and couldn't help trembling. "You knew it from the beginning...."

Alston, you are so scary."

He was only 16 at that time. And he didn't make it public when he saw her with Clare. He just suppressed all

his feelings and endured it for years.

Stella felt her teeth chattering. Alston was her son, but she felt scared of him from the bottom of her heart.

"I have photos and videos of your tryst with Clare, are you sure you want to sue me?" What Alston said was

the last straw, and it crushed all Stella's hopes.

She lowered her head dejectedly, knowing that she couldn't do anything about Alston.

"However, you are my biological mother..."

After hearing that, Stella's eyes lit up. She looked up suddenly and saw that there was a mocking smile on

Alston's face. "I will still pay you the alimony. A thousand per month should be enough!" he said.

Stella's face turned dark all of a sudden. "A thousand? Are you kidding me? What can I do with only a

thousand?"

Greg sneered, "Ms. Brooks, you must have been living a pampered life for too long. You used to be Mrs. Smith

and had the best food and clothing. Now you are no longer one of the Smith family, let alone you have done

such wrong things before. It's generous of Mr. Smith to pay you the alimony for the sake of the meager blood

relationship between you and him."

Stella bit her lower lip tightly and stared at him angrily. "Greg, don't forget that Bryan asked you to take care

of me."

Greg didn't even frown. "Old Mr. Smith was gone, and I just listen to Mr. Smith now. It's getting late, Ms.

Brooks. I just told the servant to pack your things. When they get it ready, I'll send you back to the Brooks

family."

"You! You know that the Brooks family disowned me..." Stella was sweating. To marry into the Smith family,

she stole her younger sister's engagement. And the Brooks family had disowned her back then. They would

definitely not accept her now.

Greg's expression didn't change. "That is your business!"

Stella was so angry that she wanted to grab Alston and beg him. But she was stopped before she got close

to him. She could only watch Alston stride away, and had no way to catch up with him.

"Let go, let me go!" Stella struggled, trying to get rid of the shackles of those people. Her hair was messed up like a lunatic, and completely losing her usual image.

Greg nodded, and those people let go of Stella.

Panting for breath, Stella stared at Greg viciously. "You are Alston's flunky. I'm just leaving the Smith family temporarily. When I come back, I'll deal with you the first."

Greg said indifferently, "It's up to you. But if you don't go back now, you can only take what the servant

packed for you."

Stella's expression changed, and she trotted towards the door. Since she couldn't stay in the Smith family,

she must take away all the designer clothes and jewelry in her room.

Looking at her in a hurry, Greg sneered, and followed her with others.

Helen helped Cynthia out of the hospital. As soon as they got into the car, Cynthia let go of Helen's hand.

Seeing her ruddy complexion, Helen was startled. "Cynthia, you... Are you alright?"

"It's just a drama for them." Cynthia looked at Helen with a smile. Alston was unhappy since she had the

sterilizing medicine Stella gave her. In fear that her body would be affected, he used various methods to

make up her body.

That was why she got pregnant so soon. Cynthia was in good health, even if Stella made her angry today, the

baby wasn't affected.

"Then Alston..." Helen hesitated.

Cynthia smiled, "I deliberately pretended to feel uncomfortable to delay the time. After Alston got there, I gave

him a hint, so he deliberately pretended to doubt me to make Stella and the person who sent the photo lower

guard and make them think that they have succeeded. After I drove Molly away and Stella looked for trouble

on me yesterday, Alston had long wanted to send her out of the Smith family. So we used this matter to make

it."

Helen thought of it for a long time before she finally figured it out. She pursed her lips and glared at Cynthia.

"I thought there was something wrong with you two, and I worried about you for a long time. I even thought

about how to persuade you to leave Alston.”

Cynthia pursed her lips and smiled embarrassedly. She then looked out of the window and said, “If he doesn’t

believe me, I will leave him without your persuasion. After all, the most important thing between a husband

and wife is trust.”

Helen breathed a sigh of relief and asked, “Then where are we going now?”

Cynthia said, “Maple Garden. I can just go take care of my mom!”

The car drove towards Maple Garden, and there was silence in the car. After a long time, Cynthia turned to

look at Helen and asked, “Helen, why did you choose to trust me after seeing the photos? What if...”

“Not gonna happen!” Helen interrupted her, there was a soft smile on her heroic face. “Cynthia, I don’t have

many friends, and you are the most important person to me. No matter what others say, I only believe in you.

Even if you like Dylan, or there’s something happens between you two, I will quit. No one is more important to

me than you.”

Cynthia was touched. She suddenly embraced Helen and choked out, “Helen, you are such a silly girl!”

Helen was good, she would never hurt her, and she would not let anyone hurt her. Cynthia was determined to

find out the one who gave fake news to Dylan’s mom was.

Alston took Lloyd to the hotel in the photo. The manager was already waiting for Alston at

respectfully after getting the news.

Lloyd asked him to call the surveillance video of the coffee shop at that time up.

the

door

The manager quickly complied. However, after a while, he ran over with a pale face and looked at Alston in

guilt. "Mr. Smith, I just checked the surveillance video. The surveillance video of that time is missing."

Alston and Lloyd looked at each other and frowned. Sure enough, it was someone who deliberately messed

with Cynthia, trying to provoke the relationship between Alston and Cynthia.

If he hadn't trusted Cynthia very much, he might have believed that Cynthia and Dylan were guilty, so they

deliberately took away the surveillance video.

Get Borus

Alston took out the photo, checked the shooting angle of it, compared the location of the hotel gate, and

asked the manager, "Is there a surveillance camera installed at the entrance of your hotel? I want to see the

surveillance video from yesterday on the opposite side of the hotel."

The manager wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with embarrassment, "Sorry, Mr. Smith. The surveillance camera at the entrance of the hotel was broken two days ago, and we haven't had someone to

fix it."

Hearing this, Alston's expression darkened.

Sure enough, the wire-puller was well-prepared. The trail went cold!

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 122 You Can't Stay Here

Alston and Lloyd didn't find any clues, so they went back to the Smith family. Just as they got there, they saw Greg standing at the door, frowning.

"Greg, what's going on?"

Seeing that Alston was back, Greg's expression brightened. "Mr. Smith, Ms. Brooks has left just now. She took away the jewelry and some clothes in her room."

"OK." Alston didn't care about these at all. He just ordered, "Send all her things to her after she finds a place

to stay."

Greg nodded. And then he asked worriedly, "Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith... I heard that she felt uncomfortable just now and was in the hospital. Now that she hasn't come back yet, would there be something wrong?"

Alston was stunned for a moment. He got a hint from Cynthia that she pretended to be uncomfortable on purpose, and they deliberately acted the drama for Stella and the wire-puller. Now she was probably at her

mom's place.

"Pack up her personal belongings and send them to Maple Garden. And ask Mrs. Lewis to go take care of her

there," Alston ordered.

And then he got into house with Lloyd.

Looking at their backs, Greg sighed. Mrs. Smith was pregnant, and he thought that they would be in harmony, but he didn't expect that there would be such an incident.

Stella was so hateful. When could she stop messing around?

The photo was found in the mailbox in front of the Smith family. Alston and Lloyd checked it and found that there was someone who put the envelope into the mailbox in the early morning. He was wearing a black coat,

scarf, mask, and sunglasses.

After dropping the envelope, he looked around and then left after seeing no one else.

That person was well-disguised, he covered any inches of skin that could be seen. They could only see that he was short and thin, but couldn't tell if he was a man or a woman.

"This person should be someone both Cynthia and I know. It should be Clare, or Hulda, or one of the Miller

family."

Alston got up after watching the surveillance video. His expression was cold.

Lloyd was stunned for a moment and thought it through. "If it was a stranger, he should ask for money with those photos, but the wire-puller didn't ask for anything. He just wanted to use the photos to provoke the relationship between you and Mrs. Smith. I think you're right."

Alston snorted, and there was anger in his eyes. "It seems that they are too idle. Lloyd, start the plan. Suppress the Miller family and Clare!"

Hearing that, Lloyd stood up straight with a serious look and said, "Yes, Mr. Smith!"

T

Stella dragged her big suitcase and stood in front of Clare's villa with a nervous expression.

She had nowhere to go after she moved out of the Smith family. For her robbing her younger sister's marriage

and climbing onto Bryan's bed back then, the Brooks family hated her so much that they didn't recognize her

as a family since then. Now she could only go to Clare's place.

Stella took a deep breath, stepped forward and rang the doorbell. After a while, a servant answered the door.

The servant had worked for Clare for a long time, so she was familiar with Stella. Seeing the suitcase next to

her, she was surprised. "Mrs. Smith, you..."

Stella felt a little anger to be stared by her. She scolded, "Get my things in now."

After saying that, she pushed aside the servant and entered the villa naturally as if she got home.

The servant was stunned for a moment. She didn't dare to offend Stella, so she could only bring the big

suitcase in.

Sitting on the sofa, Stella took the water the servant handed her and asked, "Where's Clare?"

The servant answered, "He's sleeping upstairs and hasn't woken up yet."

Stella nodded. After thinking for a while, she put down the water and walked to the stairs.

The servant stopped her anxiously and said, "Mrs. Smith, you can't disturb Mr. Clare when he sleeps. He will

be angry."

Stella smiled and pushed her hand away. She said arrogantly, "I'm not someone else. He won't be mad at me."

When the servant was stunned, Stella avoided her and walked up to the second floor.

The expression on the servant's face was complexities, as if she had spied some secret. There was an

uneasy feeling in her heart.

The door of Clare's bedroom was ajar. Stella walked in there quietly and looked around the room, feeling

satisfied.

She had met Clare privately for so many years and had never been to his bedroom. Seeing Clare lying on the bed, she hesitated and moved over quietly, trying to get into his quilt.

As soon as she lay down on the bed, Clare suddenly woke up and looked at her vigilantly. Seeing that it was Stella, his expression changed drastically. He said angrily, "Why are you here?"

Stella had never seen him like this before. She was taken aback and fell off the bed. And then she yelled out

in pain.

The servant was guarding the stairwell. Hearing Clare's roar and Stella's cry of pain, she hurried over.

"Why did you let her in?" Clare questioned the servant.

The servant's face turned pale with fear. "I reminded her that you don't like to be disturbed when you are

sleeping, but Mrs. Smith... She said she was special to you..."

Clare tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart. Rubbing the space between his eyebrows, he asked

the servant to leave.

Then he looked at Stella, she still looked aggrieved. Clare was still angry, but his voice softened a lot. "Didn't I

tell you not to come here to find me? If you want to see me, send me a message, and I will take you to a

hidden place. Now you come here so casually, what if Alston finds it..."

"He has already found it out!" Stella interrupted him dissatisfied.

"What?" Clare was stunned.

Mentioning this, Stella was full of anger. "He knew it from the beginning, and he just endured it until now."

Stella told Clare what happened in the hospital today, and then she looked a little embarrassed. "I have been

kicked out by him now, and I have nowhere to go, so I can only come to you!"

Clare got up from the bed, lit a cigarette irritably and frowned. "You... You can't stay here."

"Why?" Stella was stunned for a moment and then became emotional. She shouted with a sharp and piercing voice, "Clare, what do you mean? I have been with you for so many years regardless of everything. And I did so many things for you. Now Alston kicked me out, and I have nowhere to go, you don't even want to take me

in?"

Clare was agitated even more by her harsh voice, but he comforted her, "Don't be angry. Listen to me."

"What else are you going to say?" Stella was comforted by his gentle voice, but she was still full of anger.

Clare drew on the cigarette and said, "Ivan will be released from prison in a few days..."

“What?” Stella’s eyes widened suddenly. She said in surprise, “Isn’t there still three months...”

“He’s doing very well in prison. And I’ve done something to get out early.” Thinking of his son, Clare’s expression softened. “He’s coming back, so you can’t stay here.”

Stella’s expression changed, but she didn’t say anything. The relationship between her and Clare was immoral. It was bad enough for Alston to know about it, they must keep it a secret in front of Ivan.

“Then what should I do?” Stella looked at him sadly. “When you left Smith Group, I sold my house to collect money for you. I supported you so wholeheartedly, you can’t let me live in the streets!”

Clare’s eyes flickered. He avoided Stella’s eyes and said, “I will take you to the hotel first. I got a villa, I’ll send

you there after I got someone to tidy it up.”

Although Stella was still dissatisfied, she had no other choice but to reluctantly agree.

Clare sent her to the door of the hotel and then left after answering a call.

Stella asked the hotel staff to bring her things to the room. The staff was too thin and the suitcase was too heavy, so just as the staff walked, he fell and the suitcase opened. And the precious jewelry in the suitcase

spilled out.

The staff was taken aback and hurriedly picked up the things.

Stella was very upset. And now seeing that her suitcase was dropped, she got angry and kicked the staff. “Be

careful. You can’t afford to pay for my jewelry if you break them.”

The staff let out a cry of pain, responded in a low voice, and put the spilled jewelry in the suitcase. And then he carefully took the suitcase into the elevator after Stella.

Stella was in a rage and didn’t notice that the cleaner aside glanced at her suitcase secretly, with a flash of

greed in his eyes.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 123 Ivan Was Released

Seeing that Cynthia was sitting on the balcony leisurely reading a book and basking in the sun, Lynn said helplessly, "Why did you come here again? I just saw that Alston sent someone to bring all your personal things over. Is there anything wrong with you two?"

Cynthia put down the book and looked at Lynn with a smile. "Mom, don't you like me to accompany you here? I didn't have time to see you before, and now I finally got time to take care of you."

"Don't say it so nicely. You are pregnant now, I dare not bother you to take care of me" Lynn said with a smile, and she touched Cynthia's nose fondly.

"Fine. No matter what happens, you are my daughter, the little princess of the Green family. And I don't allow

anyone to bully you."

Cynthia felt that Lynn looked so noble and inviolable at the moment. Since Lorenz came, the nobleness on Lynn was habitually unleashed.

If she had stayed at the Green family, she would not have met Beck and would not have had to suffer so much. She would definitely be much happier than she was now.

"Mom!" Cynthia held Lynn's waist and nuzzled her affectionately. "Thank you for making me your daughter!"

Lynn stroked her hair, smiling gently and beautifully. "Silly girl, thank you for making me your mom. You are a

gift to me. Every time I looked at you when I was sad, I felt the world was all in color."

Cynthia felt very sweet. However, a sudden knock on the door interrupted the intimacy between the mother

and daughter.

It was Mrs. Lewis. She was serious as ever. Looking at Cynthia and Lynn, she said, "Mrs. Smith, Ms. Green,

the meal is ready."

"OK. Thank you, Mrs. Lewis," Cynthia responded. She got up and said to Lynn, "Mom, Mrs. Lewis is good at

cooking!"

And then they went downstairs, talking and laughing.

At night, Cynthia lay on the big empty bed, tossing and turning. She was used to having Alston hold her in his

arms while sleeping, so she could hardly fall asleep now. It seemed that she was going to suffer from

insomnia today.

Cynthia got up from bed and walked to the balcony. Looking at the starry sky outside, she sighed.

It was just half a day, but she missed Alston again.

While thinking about it, the glass of the balcony was knocked suddenly. Cynthia was startled. She stepped back and looked out the window vigilantly. It was Alston.

He put his fingers on the railing and knocked on the window. His face was covered with a layer of soft light

under the moonlight. Seeing her look over, he smiled at her.

Cynthia felt her heart skipped beats, and hurriedly stepped forward to open the window.

Chapter 123 Juan Was Released

1/5

Alston went in from the window neatly. Cynthia rushed over as soon as he stood firmly.

“Why are you here?” she said in surprise. Touching his cold hand, Cynthia looked at Alston reproachfully. “Why don’t you just go in from the door? You must be waiting for a while outside there.”

Alston quickly retracted his hands and put them behind his back. He smiled at Cynthia and said, “Don’t get

too close. Wait a minute until my body warms up. I don’t want to make you feel cold.”

Cynthia snorted, “Now you know it’s cold? I thought you were made of iron.”

She picked up the remote control and turned up the heating in the room.

Alston’s body warmed up quickly. And after he didn’t feel his hands cold, he opened his arms towards Cynthia

and said dotingly, "Come here!"

Cynthia waited for a long time. And after hearing what he said, she just threw herself into his arms.

Alston caught her firmly and said, "Be careful. Don't get hurt."

"Did you miss me too?" Cynthia said in a muffled voice, drawing circles on his chest with her fingers.

Alston endured the itch in his throat and responded in a low voice. When he went home, he felt that the

house was so empty without her, so he just drove here directly.

"Is the baby good today?" He stroked her belly with his hand through her pajamas, and his voice was

incredibly gentle.

Cynthia laughed and said, "It's been less than three months. The baby can't interact with you yet."

"Ah, it's been less than three months!" Alston was disappointed, and he glanced at her vaguely.

Cynthia instantly understood what he meant. She patted his chest shyly and said, "Stop thinking about

that..."

Alston pretended to be innocent. "I didn't think about anything, but I know that you must be thinking more.

than me now."

After playing for a while, Alston lay down on the bed with Cynthia in his arms. He patted her lightly and said,

"Have a good sleep. It's late now."

Cynthia was also sleepy. Before going to bed, she asked Alston in a daze, "Alston, if I hadn't hinted to you today, would you have believed me when you saw the photo?"

After asking, Cynthia just fell asleep before getting the reply from Alston. And she didn't hear what his

answer was.

Early the next morning, the sun came in from the window. Cynthia rubbed her eyes and got out of bed. She found that the quilt next to her was empty and the curtains of the balcony were drawn.

Alston left through the window again.

When Cynthia washed up and went downstairs, Mrs. Lewis had already got the breakfast ready.

Chapter 123 Ivan Was Released

2/5

Lynn just finished eating. Seeing Cynthia come down, she asked her gently, Cynthia, did you sleep well?"

"Yeah, I slept well!" Cynthia replied casually.

Lynn lowered her head and smiled. She had always had the habit of getting up early. When she woke up this morning, she heard some noise from the window next door. When she looked over, she found that a car had

been left downstairs.

She knew the license plate number of that car, it was Alston's car.

She couldn't understand the young people.

Lynn sighed, but there was a smile in her eyes. She was very happy to see her daughter and son-in-law have a good relationship.

A few days later, the prison of Fort.

Clare and Hulda stood at the door, looking anxiously at the prison gate.

"Hulda, is there anything wrong with my clothes and hair?" Clare looked excited. Ivan was finally about to be released, so he didn't fall asleep all night last night. He came here early in the morning, and now it was still an hour from the time Ivan would come out.

Hulda smiled. She had been actively taking care of her body for the past few days. Although she was still a little thinner, her appearance had recovered a lot. She was dressed elegantly and looked pretty. She was not as exquisite and beautiful as Cynthia, but she looked very alike her.

“Mr. Smith, you look very energetic today. And you are several years younger.”

Clare was very satisfied hearing that. He laughed and said, “I have been looking forward to this day for a long time. My son will finally be released.”

Hulda smiled and held the bag in her hand tightly. She took out a small mirror, checked her makeup from it, and stood up straight after she found nothing wrong with herself.

She had done a lot of things according to Ivan’s instructions these days. She wanted to prove to him that she could help him more than that Cherry could do.

She wanted Ivan to know that it was more beneficial for him to choose her than Cherry.

Just as she was thinking, Clare suddenly snorted. “Why didn’t anyone from the Miller family come? I informed Beck to Cherry here, why haven’t they come yet?”

Inwardly pleased with all that, Hulda smiled, “As far as I know, Mr. Miller has been very busy recently. I’m afraid he doesn’t have time to come over.”

He must be having fun with his new assistant Vanessa, and probably forgot about Ivan’s release from prison a long time ago.

Clare frowned and felt a little dissatisfied. He was already not satisfied with the Miller family when the matter of Cherry and Jane happened. If it wasn’t for his son’s physical defects, he would not have chosen such a disgraceful girl as Cherry to be his daughter-in-law.

## Chapter 123 Ivan Was Released

2/5

Just as he was thinking, the gate of the prison opened. When Clare and Hulda looked over, they saw Ivan walking out slowly.

Ivan had been in prison for almost a year and was much thinner than before. He used to be handsome, but

now he looked gloomier. When he looked up, his eyes were full of spite, which made people feel cold.

Clare hurried over to Ivan. Looking at his son who was completely different from before, he felt very sour in

his heart. “Ivan, you are finally out.”

Ivan nodded at him, and called out in a low voice, “Dad!”

“My son!” Clare responded excitedly and patted him on the shoulder. “You haven’t eaten yet, what do you want to have? I have ordered a table at your favorite private kitchen, we...

Suddenly, Clare’s phone rang.

He took out the phone and looked at the caller ID on it. Seeing the name, he frowned, and his eyes were full of impatience. “Why does she call at this time?”

“Dad, is it about business? Just go answer the phone first,” Ivan said. His voice was hoarse and deep.

Clare glanced at him in embarrassment, and walked to a distance to answer the phone.

“Mr. Ivan, you are out!” Hulda said excitedly.

Ivan looked over slowly and stared at her in cold eyes. Seeing her similar appearance to Cynthia, he suddenly

showed a wicked smile.

Chapter 124

A Complete Pervert

“Are you picking me up here today?”

While speaking, Ivan approached Hulda and picked up a strand of her long hair and sniffed it.

Feeling his cold and sticky breath, Hulda felt as if she was being targeted by a poisonous snake, and she couldn’t help trembling.

“Y-Yes!”

Seeing that she was afraid of him, Ivan sneered, “Are you afraid of me?”

Hulda swallowed and made her decision. She grabbed Ivan’s hand and pressed it on her chest. “Mr. Ivan, I am indeed afraid of you, but I want to be with you even more.”

“Be with me?” Feeling the tenderness under his palm, Ivan smiled, “Don’t you like Alston? There’s a deep grievance between him and me. If you are with me, you should take Alston as your enemy.”

Hulda was stunned for a moment and quickly came to her sense. She pursed her lips and said, "It's because of Alston that I've gotten to where I am today. I have had no other feelings for him now. I will only be with you wholeheartedly from now on.

"I want to be your woman! And I am confident that I can do better than Cherry." Her eyes were firm while

saying that. And then she whispered something in Ivan's ear.

Ivan's eyes lightened for a moment, and then he smiled and let go of Hulda's hand.

Hulda thought that he refused her, so she lowered her head in frustration. She didn't expect that Ivan would still prefer Cherry. Was the family background so important?

When they were in a stalemate, Clare came over with a dark face. He looked at Ivan in guilt and said, "Ivan, I

have something urgent to do later, you go have dinner with Hulda."

He paused, and then added, "I may not be able to go back tonight. You don't have to wait for me."

Ivan nodded without any objection. "Dad, you just go do your business."

"Call me if there's something wrong! You just come out, remember to keep a low profile. Don't mess with

Alston and Cynthia. The Green family who backed her has also come to Fort, don't be reckless."

Clare was worried about Ivan, and he repeatedly warned him before leaving. Seeing Ivan nodding obediently,

Clare left in a hurry.

Ivan squinted his eyes and looked at Clare's back coldly. Although he was not reconciled, he knew what his

dad said was right. He should keep a low profile during this time.

Hulda was in sadness when she suddenly heard Ivan's hoarse and deep voice, "Go to my place tonight!"

After hearing that, she looked up at Ivan in surprise. "Mr. Ivan... Thank you!"

Ivan headed away after saying that. Hulda was excited but felt as if she had lost something at the same

time. She couldn't care about anything else, she just wanted to ride on Ivan's coattails and let him take her

into the upper ten.

She wanted to get rid of her previous background and become exalted!

Get Borus

When Clare hurried to the hotel, he saw Stella standing in the lobby full of anger and with red eyes. He couldn't help frowning and strode over, "Don't you know that Ivan was released from prison today? Why do you insist on forcing me here? What the hell is going on!"

Looking at the impatience on his face, Stella felt aggrieved and angry. "My jewelry was stolen!"

She pointed to the suitcase spread on the ground and said.

Clare glanced at it and saw that the clothes in the suitcase were so messy as if someone had rummaged in it. "When did you find that?"

"When I woke up this morning, I saw my suitcase was opened, and all the jewelry inside was stolen," Stella said angrily and glared at the hotel manager at the side.

The hotel manager looked at Clare and Stella nervously with cold sweat on his forehead.

Clare looked over at him coldly and said, "It seems that there's something wrong with the security measures in your hotel. Since the jewelry was lost in your hotel, shouldn't you compensate us for our loss?"

The manager knew that these two people were very valuable, and he couldn't afford to offend them. However, he wasn't afraid of them, because this hotel belonged to the Green family.

"I'm afraid it won't work," the manager said. After saying that, he saw the dissatisfaction on the faces of Clare and Stella. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and stood upright, neither humble nor overbearing.

"There are regulations in our hotel that if the guests have valuables, they can store them at the front desk of the hotel, and we have special strongbox and professional

bodyguards to guard them. But Ms. Brooks didn't trust our hotel and chose to keep her valuables herself. So that's not our fault, and we can do nothing about it."

"You!" Stella was so angry that she wanted to slap the manager, but Clare stopped her.

He looked at the manager with cold eyes and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"The uncle of Mr. Smith from Smith Group. Everyone in Fort knows this. Unfortunately, in our hotel, we treat everyone equally regardless of their status. I'm sorry." After saying that politely, the manager was not surprised to see Clare and Stella's expressions turn black again.

"In addition, we have checked all the monitoring, and only saw that a person wearing hotel cleaning clothes entered Ms. Brooks' room this morning. However, we checked it and found that the cleaner was not the staff hired by our hotel, and it may be a scam cleaner."

After hearing that, Stella's expression changed. She said in guilt, "Someone did come in to clean this morning. I just let her in without checking her identity, and then fell asleep..."

Clare got a little angry. "Did anyone see what is in your suitcase before?" he asked.

"When I entered the hotel, the suitcase was opened, and the jewelry was spilled out. It must have been seen

at that time," Stella said peevishly.

The manager frowned and said, "I'm afraid you have to call the police. Hope they can solve the case and

recover your loss as soon as possible."

There were other things to do in the hotel, so the manager left after saying that Stella looked at Clare and pulled his sleeve gingerly. "What should I do now? I lost my things, and I dare not stay in the hotel anymore. Can I go home with you?"

Clare was embarrassed and Stella became angry. "You want me to live on the street? Clare, don't forget how many things I have done for you these years. It was you who instructed me to get rid of Cynthia's baby, so I did that to her, and that was the reason why Alston kicked me out of the Smith family. You have to take care of me, or I'll go out immediately to publicize our affairs to everyone. You don't want to see that happen!"

As soon as she said those, Clare's expression changed drastically. He was annoyed that Stella was threatening him with their affairs. And that was just what he was afraid of.

Clare restrained the anger in his heart, held Stella's shoulders, and comforted her in a low voice, "Stella, what nonsense are you talking about? How could I be willing to let you live on the street? I have already prepared a house for you. I didn't take you there just because it hasn't been fully cleaned up yet."

Stella's expression turned better after hearing that. She looked at Clare coquettishly and said, "I thought you thought I was useless and wanted to abandon me."

Clare's eyes twinkled, and a hint of viciousness flashed in his eyes. "How could I do that? I love you so much, how would I think of abandoning you? I will take you there right away, and get some servants to serve you. You'll live the same life as what you do at the Smith family before."

"Great, let's go!" Stella couldn't wait and went out. Looking at her back, Clare clenched his fists hard.

He never liked others threatening him. Since Stella dared to threaten him, he could only find a way to get rid

of her.

In the early morning of the next day, Ivan got out of bed and went to the bathroom contentedly. Soon there

was the sound of splashing water from the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of water, the snow-white quilt moved. And a slender arm slowly lifted the quilt.

Hulda looked at the room with panic and vigilance. She breathed a sigh of relief after she found that Ivan

was not there.

As the quilt was lifted, her body was exposed. There were bruised and all kinds of horrible marks on her. Hulda tried to move, but the wound on her hurt so much that she gasped.

Thinking of what happened last night, Hulda was full of fear. It had become her nightmare, and she trembled all over when she thought about it.

Ivan had a physical impairment and couldn't do it normally, so he tortured her badly. The more pain she was, the happier he felt.

After going through the last night, Hulda finally knew that Ivan was no longer the previous him. He was now a

complete pervert!

She regretted it, but she had no way out. She could only endure it.

She believed that such a vicious Ivan would definitely be able to climb higher, and she would benefit from him

even more.

Just as she was thinking, the door of the bathroom suddenly opened, and Ivan came out wearing a bathrobe. Seeing Hulda wake up, he smiled at her and said, "You are up."

Seeing his smile, Hulda cowered subconsciously....

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Ivan ignored Hulda's fear and walked over slowly. He sat by the bed and stroked Hulda's hair like stroking a

pet.

"You satisfied me last night. You are indeed the person I fancy."

Hulda's smile was a little pale. She didn't dare to resist, and could only say gingerly, "As long as you like it, Mr. Ivan. Am I qualified to be with you now?"

Ivan's fingers paused. "Move to my villa in a few days," he said.

Hulda's eyes lightened, and her smile became even softer. Ivan looked at her face which resembled Cynthia's

and felt itchy in his heart.

Cynthia received a call from Alston just as her patient left. He told her in a serious voice that Ivan was released from prison, and asked her to get someone with her together if she had to go out.

Cynthia solemnly agreed. She knew that Ivan hated her very much, and he would attack her again now that he had been released from prison. His means were hardly preventable. Now she was pregnant, she couldn't allow any incident to happen to her.

Cynthia was living in Maple Garden recently, and the security was relatively strict there. With the people Alston left there to look after the villa, Cynthia didn't have to worry too much. Greg specially arranged for people and cars to pick her up and drop her off when she needed to go out. She was all-around protected, even a fly couldn't get close to her, let alone Ivan.

In the Miller family, Beck just remembered that he forgot to go pick Ivan up from prison with Cherry yesterday. He had been in love and affection with Vanessa these days, and just recalled it when he saw the red remark on the calendar after he got home.

His heart skipped a beat. And then he became angry when he saw Jane and Cherry sitting on the sofa watching TV leisurely.

“You two still have time to watch TV!”

Jane and Cherry looked over at Beck in confusion. They had no idea why he would be so angry. Jane hurriedly poured a cup of tea and handed it to Beck. However, Beck was annoyed. He waved his hand and made the teacup fall to the ground. The teacup smashed into pieces, and the tea splashed on Jane.

She screamed and yelled at Beck, “What are you doing? Are you crazy? You lost your temper with us as soon as you come back. Beck, you have become more and more impatient with us recently. Are you having an affair?”

She just hit it. Beck got nervous, so he quickly changed the subject, “What nonsense are you talking about? Ivan was released from prison yesterday, why didn’t you go pick him up?”

After hearing that, Cherry paused, feeling flustered.

Ivan was released from prison? How was that possible? Weren’t there still a few months? Why did he come

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out earlier than expected?

Get Bonus

Cherry hurriedly looked over at Jane but found that Jane was staring at Beck with excitement and

resentment now.

They had been married for so many years, and Jane even knew Beck better than himself. Just now, she just tried it casually. If Beck hadn’t had an affair, he would definitely get angry at her. But he didn’t, and he just tried to change the topic.

There must be something wrong with him!

When it came to her marriage, Jane had no time to worry about Ivan. She stepped forward, trying to grab Beck and ask him for it. However, as soon as she got close to him, she smelled the perfume on him.

Jane suddenly felt handwringing.

She was very familiar with this smell. There was a night Beck said that he had a social engagement, but he didn't come back all night. And when he came back in the early morning the next day, he had this perfume

smell on him.

He said that it was from a woman brought by his business partner, and he just accidentally got the smell on

him.

He just got off work today and had no social engagement at all, yet he had the same scent of perfume on

him.

Jane was going crazy. She stared at Beck angrily and snapped, "Beck, why do you still have the smell of

perfume on you? Didn't you go to work today? How did you get the smell on you this time?"

Beck didn't expect that she would find it. He subconsciously stepped back, trying to avoid her.

This guilty conscience directly confirmed Jane's thoughts. She grabbed the cushion on the sofa and threw it

at him crazily.

"Beck, you dare to have an affair behind my back! Don't you feel guilty when you do that? Have you ever

thought of Cherry and me?"

Beck dodged in embarrassment. Seeing Jane rushing towards him crazily, he got angry. "Enough. I am your

husband, the head of the Miller family. You spend my money and enjoy the things I provide, you don't have

the right to ask about my affairs at all.”

Jane was shocked when she heard that. “If it weren’t for me, it’s hard to say whether you could become the

head of the Miller family. Now that I’m useless, you just want to abandon me, right? Listen, Beck. There is no such good thing.”

Jane rushed forward, grabbed Beck by his collar, and shouted crazily, “Who is that b\*tch? Is she an employee of your company? I heard that you hired a beautiful assistant recently, is that she?”

Beck’s pupils suddenly dilated. “You installed someone in the company? You spied on me?”

“If I had been spying on you, I wouldn’t have found out about your cheating so late!” Jane gritted her teeth

and sneered, “Look at you. Now I know it’s that woman...”

Get Bonus

“If you dare to touch her, I won’t let you go!” Beck warned. He thought of the way she dealt with Lynn 20 years

ago.

“You’re still on her side? It seems that b\*tch is something...”

Cherry was sitting on the sofa, feeling cold. She was shocked by the news of Ivan’s release from prison. She

didn’t want to get engaged to him, but Clare said before that when Ivan came out, he would hold an

engagement ceremony for them. What should she do?

Cheery felt so troubled and confused, but her parents were still arguing. She wanted to yell to calm them

down, but just as she opened her mouth, she suddenly felt sick and rushed into the bathroom.

Her vomiting was covered by the sound of the quarreling, so Jane and Beck didn’t notice it at all.

After Cherry vomited, her face turned pale. She turned on the water to wash, and when she looked up, she

saw herself looking embarrassed and weak in the mirror. Thinking of her nausea just now, she suddenly got a

bad feeling.

She didn't have her period for about two months. She didn't take it seriously before because her period was

irregular, but now...

Cherry touched her belly with trembling and suddenly remembered that time she had sex with Raglan before.

They didn't take protective measures at that time.

It wouldn't be hit once!

How could she be pregnant with Raglan's baby? He was just a PR man. How could she be pregnant with his

baby?

Thinking of this, Cherry hurried out. And as soon as she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Jane walking

towards her with red eyes and a palm mark on her face.

"Cherry, your dad cheated on me. It was his newly recruited assistant in the company. He protected that

b\*tch and beat me. I can't live with him anymore," Jane cried.

Touching the slap on her face, she felt it hurt so much.

After crying for a long time, she found that Cherry didn't respond at all. She looked up at her and found that

she was pale and terrified, so she hurriedly comforted her, "Don't be afraid, Cherry. Mom won't let them take

advantage of us even if your dad is on that b\*tch's side. Everything in the Miller family will only be yours.

Don't worry."

Cherry burst into tears. "Mom, what should I do? I might be pregnant!"

"What?" Jane was stunned for a moment. She then looked at Cherry's belly in disbelief. "Is it Raglan's?"

"Yes. What should I do? I don't want Raglan's baby!" Cherry cried and hugged Jane.

Jane was shocked at first, and then she came to her sense after a while. She said in a very serious tone, "I'll take you to the hospital. It's just your speculation now, don't think much about it. We go to the hospital first."

Cherry had no choice but to nod. "Don't go to the central hospital, Cynthia is working there."

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GetBurus

Jane and Cherry disguised themselves and sneaked to another hospital for examinations. And then they

waited anxiously for the results.

"Your daughter is indeed pregnant, it's two months old!" The doctor held the examination report and looked at the two weird people in front of him.

Cherry grabbed Jane's sleeve tightly and looked at her worriedly.

Jane patted her hand to comfort her, and said firmly to the doctor, "Doctor, we don't want to keep it!"

The doctor frowned and looked at the report again. "I don't recommend it. According to your daughter's examination report, she is relatively weak and not suitable for that. If she does that, it may affect her endometrium. And she will be hard to get pregnant again in the future."

After hearing what the doctor said, Jane and Cherry were stunned.

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When they came out of the doctor's office, they were still a little stunned. After a while, Cherry was the first to

react.

“Mom, I don’t want an abortion!” Cherry panicked and held Jane’s hand tightly. “I want to give birth to this child. If I can’t conceive in the future, this child may be my only child.”

“But this belongs to Raglan...” Jane frowned, secretly hated her original decision, and blamed Raglan and Cherry for not taking protective measures, which led to such a dilemma.

Cherry bit her lower lip hard with her upper teeth, and her eyes were complex and dark. “Who said this is from

Raglan!”

“You... Jane’s eyes widened suddenly. “Will they believe it?”

Cherry sneered, “I said this child belongs to Alston, and this is Alston’s! It doesn’t matter if they believe it or not, as long as Cynthia believes it. Mom, last time Cynthia didn’t doubt the video at all, and even didn’t mention it to Alston. This time, I will give her another gift to see if she will keep it a secret.”

Jane somewhat disagreed. Raglan was used as a stand-in once, and it was fine to confuse Cynthia. But if Cynthia told Alston, or looked at the photos or videos carefully, she would find that Raglan was not Alston at all. Not only would she not be fooled, but she would let Alston hate them. The gain outweighed the loss.

“I think you may forget it...”

Just as Jane made a start, Cherry suddenly turned to look at her. Cherry’s eyes were red. “Mom, what do you think I should do? I can’t really conceive that Raglan’s child and marry him for the rest of my life. How can he

be worthy of me.”

“I didn’t mean that. Although Ivan is a bit of a b\*stard, at least his family background is enough to match the Miller family. Didn’t Clare intend to ask you to marry Ivan recently? You should marry him as soon as possible, have sex with him, and then blur the time of pregnancy. You can do it without anyone noticing...”

The more Jane talked, the more she felt that this idea was good. Cherry lowered her head, her eyes filled with dissatisfaction. She didn’t want to marry Ivan. If there was a chance, she would try to marry Alston. No one

could stop her.

She first pretended to agree with Jane, saying that she would take her words into consideration, then turned around and went home, found Raglan's business card from the previous bag, and called him.

"Hey, Cherry, I said that you will definitely come back to find me. Is it because you can't forget me?"

Raglan's teasing voice came from the phone. Cherry was full of impatience and shouted, "Don't be glib. Are

you free tonight? Let's make an appointment to meet."

Raglan paused, "Tonight probably won't work! I have guests. Let's do it tomorrow night."

As soon as these words came out, the disgust in Cherry's eyes almost dripped out. When she thought that he would serve her after serving others, nausea came to her heart. But when she thought of her own plan, she forcibly suppressed it.

"Fine, see you at six o'clock tomorrow night!"

Get Bonus

Cynthia had no idea that Cherry was trying to plot against her. She looked at Dylan who was full of anger in front of her and poured him a glass of warm water to relieve his emotions.

When Dylan thought about what he had found, he became very angry. "I found out that the person who sent

fake news to my mother was Hulda. She bought an alumnus from our university and asked her to make up a

lot of Helen's bad words for my mother. Now my mother is convinced of what she said. I have presented all

the evidence, but my mother insisted that I shielded Helen and deliberately produced false evidence."

As he said, he was extremely worried. His face was full of distress. Originally, he had planned to take Helen

home during this period of time to discuss their engagement, but he didn't expect to be raped by Hulda. Now

his mother couldn't accept Helen and often took other girls home and introduced them to him, which

annoyed him very much.

Cynthia frowned, suddenly remembered that she and Dylan were photographed, and suspected Hulda.

After she explained her doubts, Dylan's eyes were cold. "I bet it's her. Recently, after Ivan was released from

prison, he has been with Hulda. Hulda probably did this to please Ivan."

Cynthia really hated her disgusting behavior of jumping out from time to time. Now Alston was afraid that

she would get hurt, so he protected her strictly. Hulda was afraid of kicking the iron plate, so she started

from the people close to her. Although it couldn't hurt anyone, the method was low. It would cause a lot of

trouble and be quite disgusting.

Dylan went on to say, "Now that Ivan has come out, and Hulda has settled down. They seem to keep a low

profile a lot, and they don't even leave the house. Even if I want to find someone to beat them up, I can't catch

the opportunity."

Cynthia remembered Alston's series of plans against Clare, and sneered, "Alston and my brother have already

started to act. They are the grasshoppers after autumn, and they won't be jumping for a few days."

Dylan was in a much better mood when he heard that. He stood up and was about to leave. "I'll take Helen to

my mother these few days. Maybe it can change her view of Helen."

Seeing his leaving back, Cynthia fell into deep thought. She wasn't worried about Helen. Helen was such a

nice person. As long as Dylan's mother had some discernment, she would be able to know Helen was a good

girl. She was more worried about Helen's life experience.

Although Dylan said that his family didn't care about family status, thinking about how she felt when she just

married into the Smith family, she should have made some preparations earlier.

Cynthia thought for a long time, and suddenly her eyes lit up. Helen and she had such a good relationship, and her mother liked Helen very much, so she might as well find a time and let her mother recognize Helen as her goddaughter.

In this way, Helen had a backer, and those who wanted to bully her had to weigh it.

In the hotel, Cherry looked at the time on her watch with a look of impatience on her face. She had an

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Get Bonus

appointment with Raglan at eight o'clock in the evening, and it was already half past eight, yet he hadn't

come yet.

She was impatiently pacing back and forth in the room and was about to call him to remind him when

suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Cherry opened the door and saw Raglan standing outside reeking of alcohol. His face was dizzy from the

alcohol. His face was not like Alston's at first, and even more so now.

She frowned and suppressed the disgust in her eyes. "Raglan, I made an appointment with you, but you

actually went to drink, and you smelled of alcohol!"

Just as she was talking, the smell of alcohol welled up her nostrils, and Cherry's stomach churned. A wave of

nausea hit her, and she couldn't stand it, so she rushed into the bathroom and vomited.

After vomiting, she felt much more comfortable. As soon as she looked up, she found Raglan standing next

to him, staring at her suspiciously.

Cherry was startled, took two steps back, and stammered, "What's the matter?"

Raglan squinted his drunken eyes, stared at her for a while, and asked, "I guess you must be pregnant! Is it

my child?"

Cherry's heart skipped a beat, her face turned pale, and she shouted sharply, "What nonsense are you talking

about? How could I possibly be pregnant with your child!"

"Then why did you throw up just now, like a pregnant woman." Raglan didn't give up and still stared at her.

And his face was very close to her.

Cherry was afraid that he would see something, so she pushed him away impatiently. "Is there something wrong with you? I won't be pregnant with your child unless I am crazy. Don't worry. I drank contraceptive pills when I got out of the hotel that day. I won't be pregnant. Even if I'm pregnant, it will not be your child!"

Hearing what she said, Raglan breathed a sigh of relief and leaned lazily on the door frame. "I'm so disappointed, so you're not pregnant. I really want you to be pregnant with my child. If you get pregnant with

my child, my colleagues must envy me."

As soon as Cherry knew what kind of people his colleagues were, she felt annoyed for a moment. "Hurry up and take a shower. Then do what you should do when you come out!"

Raglan smiled and didn't refute. He obediently went into the bathroom to wash clean and rushed towards

Cherry.

Although Cherry was very reluctant, now she had no arrows to turn back. Thus, she could only follow the

plan.

Raglan looked at the woman under him and sneered. Although she was very quick to cover up just now, he noticed the contempt and disgust in Cherry's eyes. Since she hated him so much and still looked for him, there must be some conspiracy.

He didn't care about his movements at all and was very stern. Cherry endured the pain, carefully protecting

her stomach. And her brows were filled with forbearance.

The night passed quickly. Cherry opened her eyes. As soon as she moved, she felt a little pain in her lower

abdomen. She touched her stomach nervously and felt that it was bearable. The child should be fine, so she

breathed a sigh of relief.

After checking that there was no problem, she glanced at the sleeping Raglan with disgust, turned his head carefully, adjusted his hair and quilt, and covered the parts that didn't look like Alston. He really looked

exactly like Alston.

Cherry's heart trembled for a moment, then she approached, revealing the ambiguous marks on her shoulders, and took a photo with her mobile phone.

When she looked at the freshly released photos, a malicious smile rose from the corner of her mouth.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 127 Faint on Irritation

After Cynthia wanted to get her mother to recognize Helen as a goddaughter, she told Lynn. Lynn agreed and felt sorry for Helen.

Helen grew up in an orphanage. She was helpless, very independent, and strong, which made people proud

and distressed.

Seeing that Lynn agreed, Cynthia told Helen about it. Helen's eyes were red with excitement. It wasn't because she wanted the power of the Green family but because she was really excited because she had a mother.

Many children in the orphanage were sent in because of accidents with their parents, and she had never seen their parents since she could remember. She always regarded the dean as her mother when she was young.

When the dean passed away, she had no relatives anymore.

Now that Cynthia told her that Lynn wanted to recognize her as a daughter, she was so moved that her heart

was about to fly out.

“Thank you, Cynthia. Thank you very much.” Helen held Cynthia’s hand, not knowing what to say, and could

only repeat this sentence over and over again.

Seeing that Helen’s eyes were red and her fingers were trembling with excitement, Cynthia sighed and held

her fingers tightly.

She had been friends with Helen for so many years, and she understood better than anyone else how much Helen longed for a family. Thus, Helen tried to be with Dylan. When Dylan’s mother hated and humiliated her,

she would be so distressed and worried.

In two days, Cynthia, Lynn, Alston, Lorenz, Helen, and Dylan had a casual meal together at Maple Garden. Under the witness of several people, Helen recognized Lynn as a godmother.

Before, Cynthia was afraid that Lorenz would object. After all, the Green family was a big family, so it should

be more prudent to admit a daughter.

In this regard, Lorenz said that as long as his aunt was happy, she could have as many goddaughters as she

wanted.

After several people finished their meal, they all left one after another. Alston lingered beside Cynthia,

showing no intention of leaving.

Originally, they already knew that it was Hulda who sent the photos. Thus, they didn’t need to pretend. Cynthia could go back to the Smith family. But the last time Lynn saw Alston enter Cynthia’s room through the window. Thus, she was worried that the two

young people would not be able to control themselves and harmed the child when they were together. Therefore, she deliberately left Cynthia at home.

As time passed, only four months later, Cynthia's belly swelled up like a balloon, and she looked bigger than

other pregnant women in the same month.

After the examination, it was found that she might be pregnant with twins. As soon as the result came out,

everyone was overjoyed.

Get Bonus

Greg was in tears, and secretly wiped away tears behind everyone's back. According to Mrs. Lewis, she saw Greg quietly praying for Cynthia and the child when she came out at night.

Cynthia was very moved when she heard the news.

Cynthia originally wanted to go to work until she was due to give birth. But as time passed, she unexpectedly

discovered that after she was pregnant, she couldn't smell the smell of disinfectant. When she smelled it, she

felt uncomfortable and nauseous.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Alston simply gave her a vacation and asked her to nourish the fetus at

home.

Cynthia didn't refuse. She would have plenty of time to work. She was not such a careless person. If she

insisted on going to work when she was not feeling well, not only would she hurt herself and her children, but

it would also cause trouble for others.

In order to kill time, she learned how to make children's clothes and food supplements with Mrs. Lewis during

the day. Thus, she lived happily.

One day, after breakfast, Lynn saw Cynthia and Mrs. Lewis sitting together and studying the children's

tiger-toed shoes. Looking at her daughter's gentle face, Lynn was very relieved.

That white and tender little baby turned out to be so big in the blink of an eye, and she was going to be a

mother too. The brows were full of maternal softness, and she looked calmer than before.

Lynn told the two of them to work for a while and then take a break, not to be too tired, and then went

upstairs.

Just when she was about to read a book and take a break, the cell phone in the drawer suddenly rang several

times.

This was Cynthia's mobile phone. Lynn was afraid that she would lose control of playing with the mobile phone and the radiation would affect the children. Thus, she confiscated it and threw it in a drawer. Cynthia

was only allowed to watch it for one hour a day.

Now Alston and other people would call Greg or Mrs. Lewis when they wanted to contact Cynthia. Who would

send the message?

Afraid that the other party was in a hurry, Lynn took out the mobile phone from the drawer and prepared to

send Cynthia downstairs.

But Cynthia's phone didn't have a lock screen, and the screen lit up as soon as Lynn took it out. Then a few messages popped up directly on the home page.

Lynn accidentally glanced at the message. She was stunned, and then clicked on the message. After she read the content sent by the other party, her eyes suddenly widened. And because of the stimulation, her chest felt palpitations and pain, and blood even overflowed from the corner of her mouth.

It was a message from Cherry, with only two photos and a few words on it.

The photo was taken of her head to a man's head on a hotel bed.

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The profile of the man was exactly the same as Alston's. The man closed his eyes and was fast asleep. Cherry's hair was disheveled, and she looked like she had just woken up. There were bruises on her snow white shoulders. It was obvious at a glance that they had had sex before.

She looked at the camera with a seductive smile on her face, and her eyes were full of complacency.

The next sentence was full of provocation, 'Cynthia, you didn't expect that yesterday Alston was on my bed and tossed me all night. Your man has really good physical strength!

"By the way, I forgot to tell you I'm pregnant. The child belongs to Alston. It's been more than three months. It's one month shorter than yours. Are you surprised?"

Then there was an examination report. The time did not differ from what Cherry said. She was indeed pregnant, and the child was three months old.

Looking at the inspection report, Lynn felt dizzy. Her eyes darkened, and she fell down on the bed.

She braced herself and deleted all the photos on the phone. She must not let Cynthia see these. With how much Cynthia loved Alston, if Cynthia knew these things, she would definitely go crazy.

Cynthia was pregnant now, so she must not be stimulated!

After finishing everything, she finally couldn't hold on. Her fingers lost strength, and the phone fell to the floor with a boom, and she passed out.

Cynthia and Mrs. Lewis were talking about the style of the baby's shoes when they suddenly heard a noise from upstairs and shouted, "Mom, what's the sound? Did something fall?"

Cynthia shouted twice, but no one answered upstairs. Cynthia's expression changed suddenly, and she was about to rush upstairs, but Mrs. Lewis hurriedly stopped her, "Mrs. Smith, you have trouble moving. I'll go and

see."

Cynthia nodded. Mrs. Lewis went upstairs quickly and saw Lynn faint on the ground as soon as she entered.

the door. She hurriedly shouted downstairs, "Mrs. Smith, hurry up. Let them prepare the car. Your mother

fainted."

As soon as these words came out, Cynthia became anxious, trotted to the door in a panic, and asked the

people guarding outside the villa to prepare a car to go to the central hospital, while contacting Dylan to

prepare for it.

After finishing everything, she saw that Mrs. Lewis had helped Lynn go downstairs.

She hurried over to help. And as soon as she helped Lynn downstairs, the bodyguard brought someone over

and got Lynn into the car. Cynthia and Mrs. Lewis made another car, and several cars drove toward the

hospital at an extremely fast speed.

It wasn't until Lynn was sent to the operating room that Cynthia realized that there was a layer of cold sweat coming out of her back. Her whole body seemed to have fallen into an ice cellar, and her hands and feet were

cold.

Mrs. Lewis hurriedly supported her to sit on the bench. "Mrs. Smith, are you all right? Do you feel sick to your

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stomach?"

Cynthia shook her head dejectedly, clutched her clothes, and sat on the bench blankly, feeling extremely

tormented.

She thought, 'Obviously, my mother's body is already recovering. Why did she faint suddenly? I was really careless during this period of time. I only cared about the baby in my stomach but didn't pay close attention to my mother's physical condition.'

Cynthia was full of self-blame. Her eyes were flushed. Mrs. Lewis touched her cold hands and quickly covered them with her hand, but she couldn't warm them. She hurriedly went downstairs to find a warm water bottle.

Seeing the busy people around, Cynthia sat alone on the bench. She missed Alston very much now, but he was away on a business trip and was busy with work, so she couldn't cause trouble for him.

Soon Lorenz hurried over. He seemed to be running over. His shirt was wrinkled, and his handsome face was covered with sweat in the winter. As soon as he came over, he asked anxiously, "What's the matter? What's wrong with my aunt?"

"Cynthia, tell me!"

Cynthia looked up at him blankly. Tears rolled down, and her face and lips were purple with cold. "I don't know. When I heard something wrong, my mother had fainted. I don't know what happened! I'm sorry, I didn't take good care of my mother!"

"You..." Seeing her tears, Lorenz knew that he was too impatient. Thus, he hurriedly comforted her, "My dear Cynthia, don't cry. I won't blame you. I... I'm too anxious..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, Cynthia cried even more fiercely. All the tension and anxiety were venting out, and she couldn't stop crying.

Just when Lorenz didn't know what to do, the door of the operating room opened, and Dylan walked out from inside with a tired face.

They hurried forward and asked anxiously, "Doctor Carter, how is it going?"

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Dylan took off the mask with a serious expression. "From your mother's symptoms, it should be that the stimulation caused excessive pressure on the heart, and then she temporarily fainted."

Stimulated?

Cynthia and Lorenz looked at each other with puzzled expressions. She didn't understand. Her mother was in

good condition before going upstairs and had no physical problems. How could she be stimulated after only

a few minutes?

Thinking about it, she looked at Mrs. Lewis. "Mrs. Lewis, when you went upstairs, did you notice anything

besides my mother?"

Mrs. Lewis didn't think about it at first. But when Cynthia reminded her, she suddenly realized. "Yep, when

your mother fainted, a mobile phone fell beside her."

"Mobile phone?" Cynthia frowned. Her mobile phone was left in her mother's room...

Thinking of something, she quickly said to Mrs. Lewis, "Mrs. Lewis, send someone to my mother's room and

bring me the phone."

After Mrs. Lewis left, Lorenz saw that Cynthia was preoccupied. He stroked the top of her hair. "Cynthia, don't

worry. Your mother will be fine."

When Dylan heard this, he looked at them with complicated eyes. "You have to be prepared. Before, I wanted

to wait for her to recover better before doing the surgery. But now there is an accident, so it is better to do the

surgery earlier. I just checked her physical condition, and she is ready for surgery."

As soon as these words came out, Cynthia's heart immediately became aroused. "If the operation is

performed now, what is the success rate?"

"It was planned before that if the body is better, the success rate can reach 80%. But now I can only be 60%

sure." Dylan said, and sighed, "I really didn't expect today's situation. Originally her physical condition can be

better."

Cynthia clenched her slender fingers tightly. What on earth did her mother see in the phone to be so

stimulated? Who sent what message?

Soon Mrs. Lewis took the phone over and handed it to Cynthia. "Mrs. Smith, I brought the phone, and we

haven't touched it the whole time. You can take a look."

Cynthia clicked on it and took a closer look. She opened all the software but found nothing unusual.

Lorenz also took the phone. After checking it, he shook his head and handed the phone to her. "I didn't find anything wrong. It seems that we can only wait for your mother to wake up and then ask her."

Cynthia stared at the phone, her eyes flashed, and she put it in her pocket.

In the Miller family, Cherry was wearing loose home clothes to cover up her slightly bulging belly, holding her

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mobile phone with smug eyes.

She heard that Alston went to a relatively remote place for investigation this time, and the mobile phone

signal was not working. She took this opportunity to send the photos and pregnancy news to Cynthia, and

maximize the conflict between her and Alston. If Cynthia was stimulated to get an abortion, it would be the

best.

Cherry held onto her mobile phone and waited for almost a day, but she still hadn't received Cynthia's reply.

When she was about to sneak out, Jane came back in a good mood.

Seeing Cherry changing clothes and wearing sunglasses and a scarf, as if she was about to go out, Jane got

unhappy. "Cherry, where are you going?"

"I-I'm just too bored at home and want to go out for a walk. I won't go too far, right at the door of the house."

Cherry explained with a smile.

Jane knew Cherry's temperament too well and didn't believe her words. Jane was slightly angry. "Didn't I tell

you not to go out during this time? Keep a low profile. It will be Cecil's birthday in a few days. I will create

opportunities for you and Ivan. This child is dependent on him. If you show up at this time, if something happens to the child, or if someone finds out about your pregnancy, then our family will really have no room

to stand up."

Cherry lowered her head and curled her lips. She didn't want to marry Ivan, but she couldn't let her mother find out about her small thoughts. Thus, she could only take off her scarf and sunglasses. "Fine. I won't go

out."

"Good!" Jane just laughed. Cherry remembered how excited Jane was when she entered the door, and asked casually, "Mom, what did you do today? Why are you so happy?"

As soon as these words came out, the smile on Jane's face deepened. "I wanted to go to the company today to see what the little vixen who seduced your father looked like, but I didn't expect that I would get good news. That b\*tch Lynn saw something, was greatly stimulated, fainted, and was sent to the hospital. Her condition became more serious. That's why I'm so happy."

When Cherry heard the news, her face turned pale, and her fingers curled up nervously.

Could it be that Lynn saw the message she sent to Cynthia? She obviously sent it to Cynthia?!

Thinking of this, she asked eagerly, "Then what about Cynthia? How is Cynthia?"

"She..." Jane snorted coldly. "She is in a hurry to death now, and she is looking everywhere for the reason why Lynn was stimulated. I heard that Lynn fainted after reading something on her mobile phone. However, she didn't find something abnormal. Lynn is still in a coma. No one knows the reason why she was stimulated."

It should be that Lynn deleted the record on purpose.

Cherry's complexion was better now. It was good if she didn't get caught. She didn't want this matter to become a big deal. She just wanted to secretly disintegrate the relationship between Cynthia and Alston, but she didn't expect Lynn saw the message. If it was found out that she sent the message, and if something happened to Lynn, neither the Green family nor the Smith family would spare her.

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Get doorss

She hoped that Lynn had better not wake up this time and keep this secret forever.

After all, only the dead could keep secrets!

“Good news. It would be great if that b\*tch could die straight away.”

The two were worthy of being mother and daughter. Just as Cherry wanted to let Lynn die, Jane said it

directly.

As soon as these words came out, Cherry's eyes lit up. She grabbed Jane's hand and looked at her

mysteriously. “Mom, do you want Lynn to die?”

“Of course!” Jane gritted her teeth as soon as she mentioned Lynn. “I wanted her to die twenty years ago, but

I missed that chance. It's not easy anymore.”

Jane's face was full of pity.

Cherry curled her lips into a sneer. “Mom, it's not hard to let her die.”

Jane looked at Cherry and raised her eyebrows. “Do you have any good ideas?”

Cherry quickly whispered her plan in Jane's ear. Jane's eyes became brighter and brighter. And when Cherry

finished speaking, the smile in Jane's eyes almost overflowed. “Cherry, you are so smart. You are worthy of

being my daughter. This method is good. I will contact that person.”

When Cherry saw Jane’s excited and anxious back, Cherry’s face was full of complacency.

She didn’t believe it. Could Cynthia always be so lucky?

Lynn was in a coma for five days this time and opened her eyes at night on the fifth day. Cynthia had been

watching by the bed, her eyes full of red blood. Seeing Lynn open her eyes raving, she was so excited that

tears fell down.

“Mom, mom!”

She held Lynn’s hand tightly, her face full of excitement.

Lynn looked at her with a tired face and red eyes, touched her face with distress, and said hoarsely, “Cynthia,

you have lost a lot of weight. I’m sorry. I made you worry!”

“Mom!” Cynthia rubbed her fingers affectionately, tears streaming down her face uncontrollably.

Mrs. Lewis quickly poured a glass of water, and together with Cynthia carefully fed it to Lynn.

After Lynn drank the water, her voice improved a lot. Then she looked at Cynthia reproachfully. “Cynthia, you

are pregnant now. How can you be so tired and not care about your body at all!”

Cynthia smiled palely, “When you were in a coma, I couldn’t eat or sleep well. Thus, mom, you must take good

care of your body in the future.”

Lynn pursed his lips, remembering the news she saw before he fell into a coma, and looking at Cynthia, her

eyes were full of distress.

She thought that Cynthia had met a very good husband, a man worthy of entrusting her for the rest of her life. However, she didn't expect that kind of thing to happen. Cynthia was so miserable.

After they had a conversation, Cynthia hesitated for a long time before tentatively asking cautiously, "Mom, before you got in a coma... What did you see?"

Lynn paused, then covered it up, and smiled nonchalantly. "I didn't see anything. Your cell phone alarm rang. I thought someone called you. I got up too anxiously, tripped over the cabinet, and fainted."

After finishing speaking, she directly avoided the topic and told Mrs. Lewis that she wanted to drink her

stewed soup.

Cynthia frowned slightly as she listened to her mother talking to Mrs. Lewis. She always felt that her mother was covering up something. There must be something she didn't know.

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They had a conversation. Then Cynthia helped her mother cover the quilt and quietly retreated out.

She clenched the phone in her pocket and smiled at Mrs. Lewis, "Mrs Lewis, my mom said she wants to drink your soup. I'm fine here. Why don't you go home first?"

Mrs. Lewis responded, told her some precautions, and left

Cynthia touched her swollen belly, then turned around and walked towards the hospital gate.

She remembered that there was a digital store opposite the hospital.

Ten minutes later, Cynthia came to a small shop in the alley opposite the hospital. A young man was sitting on the counter and playing with his mobile phone. When he saw her, his eyes lit up.

"Belle, what can I do for you?"

Cynthia smiled slightly and handed over her mobile phone. "I accidentally deleted some messages. Can you restore them for me?"

She was very beautiful and made people's eyes shine. In order to show his ability, the young man immediately took it. "A piece of cake. Just wait for a few minutes, and I will restore it to you right away."

After speaking, he started to operate directly.

Cynthia stood in front of the counter, pinching the hem of her clothes nervously with her fingers and waiting anxiously.

After almost ten minutes, the young man stopped, gave her a complicated look, and handed her the phone. "It's repaired."

When the man saw her maternity clothes and bulging belly, his eyes were full of sympathy. "When you look at the messages, you must hold on to something, and don't get too excited."

When Cynthia heard what he said, her heart tightened. She took the phone. As soon as she opened it, she saw the message from Cherry.

That ambiguous photo, the pregnancy checklist, and provocative words.

A cold air rose directly from the soles of her feet and penetrated her heart. She held the phone tightly. Her face was as pale as snow, and even her lips were white.

Seeing that she was not in a good condition, the young man hurried out of the counter and asked anxiously, "Are you OK? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?"

Cynthia held on to the cabinet and managed to stand upright. She shook her head, paid the money, and turned to leave the shop.

The young man looked at her in a trance. He was worried and followed her all the time. He sighed when he saw her cross the road safely and enter the hospital.

"It's so pitiful. She's pregnant but her husband is still messing around outside. If I have such a beautiful wife,

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1 will definitely not do anything to harm her... What does her husband think...

The young man returned to the small shop muttering.

Cynthia staggered back to the hospital, standing in the crowded hall with a dazed expression.

When she saw the video before, she felt that Alston was drugged, not on his own initiative. But now, he and

Cherry were sleeping together again.

When Cynthia thought of that ambiguous photo, her eyes began to turn black. Her fingers were tightly

clenched, and she didn't feel any pain when her nails pierced her palm.

She laughed at herself. Cherry was pregnant more than three months and only one month shorter than her.

Alston was really capable.

Cynthia leaned against the pillars in the hall. Her mind was lost, and her complexion was very bad. The

patients and family members coming and going were all staring at her.

Helen was about to go upstairs with the patient's list when she glanced at Cynthia from the corner of her eye. Then she walked quickly toward Cynthia with a smile on her face. "Cynthia, I heard that the godmother woke

up just now. It's so good..."

Seeing Cynthia's abnormal complexion and red and tearful eyes, she choked up a bit, and asked cautiously,

"Cynthia, you... what's wrong with you?"

Cynthia didn't speak and just stared at Helen with tears in her eyes. The despair in Cynthia's eyes made

Helen feel a little suffocated.

Helen walked up to Cynthia cautiously, gently hugged Cynthia into her arms, patted Cynthia on the back, and said in an unbelievably gentle voice, "Cynthia, don't be afraid. I'm here. You can tell me no matter what kind of difficulties you encountered. We will help you. Don't hold back in your heart."

Cynthia was wearing thick clothes, but Helen still felt Cynthia's cold body temperature. Thus, she tried her best to hold Cynthia in her arms, trying to warm Cynthia with her own body temperature.

Cynthia was patted on the back with a dazed expression, and the grievances and sorrows accumulated in her heart suddenly spewed out. From watching the video to now, she had not told anyone about everything. All were silently suppressed in her heart by herself. She kept pretending nothing had happened.

But now when she saw the new photos and the pregnancy list, all the negative emotions came out.

Cynthia felt that if she continued to hide it and kept it in her heart, she would go crazy.

No wonder her mother was stimulated. No wonder her mother fainted. Her mother loved her so much. How

could she bear seeing this?

Cynthia flung herself into Helen's arms, pinching Helen's white coat tightly with her fingers, She shed tears silently at first, then cried uncontrollably. Finally, she couldn't hold it back anymore and cried heart-piercingly.

Tears were smeared on her delicate and beautiful face. Her hair was messily stuck to her forehead, and her cheeks were as pale as snow. It was even more distressing to cry for such a delicate person.

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When Helen heard Cynthia's cries of grievance, Helen's emotions were also infected, and then her tears.

flowed down one after another.

Everyone in the hall looked this way, watching the two beautiful girls hug each other and cry bitterly.

When Cynthia stopped crying, Helen looked at her swollen walnut-like eyes and pulled her into Dylan's private

office.

Seeing Cynthia's appearance, Dylan approached with concern and wanted to ask, but was kicked out by

Helen.

Helen twisted a cold towel and put it on Cynthia's swollen eyes, watching her sitting obediently. Cynthia still

tightly held the corner of Helen's clothes. Helen said softly, "Cynthia, What happened? You can tell me. If you

don't want to say it. I won't force you."

Cynthia was silent for a long time, and finally spoke.

"Alston cheated..."

Helen froze for a moment and almost didn't hold down the cold towel. Her expression was full of shock. "How

is it possible!"

She couldn't believe it. Although she and Alston didn't have much contact, just a few short contacts, she

could tell that Alston really liked Cynthia. He loved Cynthia very much and wished to bring her by his side all

day long.

How could a man who loved Cynthia so much cheat on her?!

Cynthia let go of the corner of Helen's clothes and twisted her two little hands together tightly as if this could give herself infinite courage.

She first said the video that she was forced to watch when she was kidnapped.

"It was clearly captured in the video. That face was indeed Alston's. I noticed that he might have been drugged. He maybe unconsciously had sex with... Cherry. However, Cherry sent me her ambiguous photos with Alston and a pregnancy test report a few days ago."

"She's pregnant?" Helen exclaimed.

Cynthia pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "Yes, three months. The time of the last video... just coincided. If there is no accident, it should be... Alston's!"

It took her a lot of courage to say this.

Helen was stunned for a long time, then realized that the towel was no longer cold, so she took it off.

Cynthia narrowed her eyes, adjusted to the light, and then looked at Helen. "What do you think I should do? Should I take the initiative to divorce, or pretend not to know, give birth to a child, and live with him for the rest of my life?"

Helen looked at Cynthia with complicated eyes. Cynthia's almond eyes which were always moist and affectionate lost their luster, giving people a feeling of despair.

e lost their just

Helen's heart seemed to be stabbed severely by a needle, and it hurt sharply.

"Don't be impulsive. Maybe this is Cherry's conspiracy, just like the pictures of Alston and Hulda before Maybe it's a misunderstanding... The photos and videos may be composites. You also know that Cherry is full of tricks. She could do any kind of dirty tricks by all means. Before you get the evidence, don't be

impulsive or scare yourself."

Cynthia was stunned for a long time and then smiled palely, "Yes, you are right. I panicked when I saw Alston in the photos and videos. I really have to check it out,"

"It's best if you can figure it out." Helen breathed a sigh of relief, and re-read the message sent by Cherry on

the phone.

Seeing the hospital to which the checklist belongs, Helen zoomed in carefully to see the doctor's signature. "Cynthia, the doctor who checked her is my senior sister. I'll call and ask."

Cynthia nodded, and Helen quickly found the phone number of that senior sister in her address book and

called to inquire.

After connecting, she turned on the speakerphone and asked Cherry's name.

Helen's senior sister was very familiar with the name and said directly, "I remember this woman. She and her mother came for an examination together. After the results came out and confirmed that she was pregnant, her mother asked her to have an abortion.

That woman didn't want the child either. Later I said that if the child was aborted, she might not be able to conceive again. Then they stopped thinking about abortion...."

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After hanging up the phone, both of them froze for a long time

Cynthia's eyes suddenly lit up, and she threw the cold towel in her hand into the water with a snap. All the

despair in her eyes disappeared.

"The child must not be Alston's F\*ck. I was deceived by Cherry again!" Cynthia was angry and couldn't help.

being happy, and unconsciously spat out obscenities.

Helen's expression was still a little dazed.

Cynthia's eyes were still coaxing, and she suddenly laughed and took Helen's hand. "If the child belongs to

Alston, Cherry and Jane would like to keep the child. How could it be possible to abort it just after being

diagnosed with pregnancy? That is..."

Before Cynthia finished speaking, Helen's eyes lit up, and she continued, "The only possibility is that the child

is not Alston's."

Cynthia pursed her lips and dimpled with a smile. She nodded, "But the time of pregnancy is the same as the

date of the previous video. Therefore, it is very likely that the person in the video is not Alston at all!"

After she finished speaking, she felt much more relaxed, as if a big stone pressing on her heart had been

removed. And the whole person revealed lightness from the inside to the outside.

"Didn't you say that you saw that person looks exactly like Alston..."

Helen didn't want to uncover Cynthia's scars again. But Helen thought that if Alston really cheated, she would

let Cynthia know the truth and let Cynthia get out quickly.

Cynthia was only stunned for a moment, frowning and holding back her nausea. She recalled the video at that time and found something wrong with it. "I remember that in that video, the man only showed his side.

face from the beginning to the end, and he didn't have a straight face."

Then she took her mobile phone, clicked on the message Cherry sent to herself, found the ambiguous photo,

and showed it to Helen.

"This photo is just a side profile. It is very likely that she has found someone who looks very similar to

Alston."

As she spoke, she zoomed in on the photo and pointed to a small mole on the man's neck in the photo that was so small that it was almost impossible to find it. Her face was full of excitement. "There is no mole on

Alston's neck."

Helen looked at it for a long time and sighed, "Dear me. There is really a person with such a similar profile to Alston. I looked at it several times, but I didn't recognize it."

As she spoke, she suddenly thought of Lynn, and her voice faltered, "That is to say, the godmother fainted

because of seeing this?"

As soon as these words came out, the smile on Cynthia's face fell. She could not forget the fear in her heart.

when she saw her mother fainting.

Her mother's body was very weak. Originally, as long as her mother got a good recovery, she would have an operation when her body could bear it. The success rate was 80%. And if Dylan performed the operation, the rate would be 100%. However, everything was ruined by Cherry.

Cynthia thought, and hatred flashed in her eyes. "This group of fleas in the Miller family has been jumping up and down all day long, and I will never spare them."

"What are you going to do? Is there anything I can do!" Helen said with a serious expression.

Cynthia curled her lips coldly. "Since she wants to see me suffer so much, then I will take the initiative to talk

to her!"

As she spoke, she found Cherry's number and dialed it.

Cherry originally thought that the messages had been deleted by Lynn. Thus, she planned to use other means to let Cynthia know, but Cynthia called her now directly.

She looked at the caller ID, panicked, and connected in a hurry.

On the opposite side, Cynthia's voice was hoarse and exhausted, as if she had suffered torment.

"What the h\*ll are you trying to do!"

As soon as these words came out, Cherry understood that Cynthia should see the message and know that she was pregnant.

She was proud of herself, and there was a hint of arrogance in her voice. "Sister, I didn't want to compete with you for anything, but something has happened to Alston and me. And I am pregnant with a child. I can't let the Smith family's child not go home."

Listening to Cherry making up nonsense, Cynthia wished she could pass through the phone and slap Cherry to death, but she resisted it, and her voice was forbearance, "So!"

"I know that you're a person who can't tolerate sand in your eyes. Since I'm pregnant, I like Alston. I don't mind following him without a name or status, but I don't know if you mind."

After Cynthia heard this sentence, anger welled up from the bottom of her heart. "Didn't your parents teach you etiquette, righteousness, and shame? Knowing that other people have families, you still come here, shamelessly destroying other people's families. I don't think you are a daughter of a noble family. You are worse than the women who specialize in business with their bodies. They're upright no matter what. What are you? You are as disgusting as a rat in the gutter."

Cherry was ashamed and annoyed by what Cynthia said. She was also polite and honest at the beginning. However, the Miller family had fallen into the current state. How could she helplessly see Cynthia, who was not as good as her since childhood, being favored by everyone, with infinite glory?

She couldn't do it!

Even if there was a slight chance, she would still want to pull Cynthia down. Why would Cynthia easily get someone she couldn't get herself? And why could Cynthia be loved by that person?

These jealousies and resentments turned into raging rage, burning all her shame and reason. If she could Chapter 130 Put on an Act.

see Cynthia's downfall, she would be willing to do anything

Thinking of this, Cherry said with her face twisted ferociously, "So what? At least I have Alston's child now No

matter how ruthless Alston is, he will admit his own child"

Both Cynthia and Helen heard this sentence, and they looked at each other, both thinking it was very funny

This Cherry was addicted to pretending Did she really believe that the one in her belly was Alston's?

Cynthia held back the smile in her throat, and finally said her purpose, "Let's meet and talk"

Cherry hesitated for a while. Jane told her not to go out. But she really wanted to feel Cynthia's grief and

despair up close, so she agreed directly.

The two made an appointment to meet.

After Cynthia hung up the phone, Helen looked at her worriedly. "Are you going to see her alone? What if

something happens? You are pregnant with twins. If she..."

She pursed her lips and couldn't bear to speak.

Cynthia smiled, "Compared to me, she doesn't want anything to happen to the baby in her womb now. Did you

forget that the senior sister said that if she can't keep this baby, it will be difficult for her to get pregnant in

the future? She will definitely cherish the baby in her womb.”

Seeing Helen want to say something else, Cynthia said directly, “If you are worried, you can follow me there. If

you see anything wrong, you can come and help me.”

Helen nodded and then agreed.

Cynthia arrived at the agreed coffee shop ahead of time, and Helen sat in a hidden booth nearby.

After Cynthia waited for nearly half an hour, Cherry came late. Cherry wore a hat, mask, and scarf to hide her

appearance, but she was wearing a maternity dress that showed off her belly.

After seeing Cynthia, she stepped down opposite her, but she didn't take off those disguises.

Seeing her appearance, Cynthia sneered, “You also feel ashamed to face others. So wrap yourself up so

tightly?”

Cherry's whole body was wrapped, and only a pair of eyes were exposed. Her eyes were burning with anger.

Because she was wearing a mask, she spoke in a muffled voice, “Stop talking nonsense. What do you want to

talk to me about? If you want me to give up this child, you don't need to talk about it. I will definitely give birth

to Alston's child.”

“Born to be an illegitimate child?” Cynthia looked at Cherry with a sneer. “Whether Alston loves me or not,

anyone with eyes can tell. If you want to use this child to blackmail him, then you are using the wrong method. If Alston knows you are pregnant with his child, his first reaction will definitely be to kill this child.

Believe it or not?"

Cherry was proudly touching her belly, deliberately showing her pregnant belly to Cynthia. But upon she heard

these words, a trace of panic flashed in her eyes.

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She really thought about planning to climb into Alston's bed and lie to him to conceive his child. However, it was indeed like what Cynthia said. Even if Alston knew that the child was his, he would not let her give birth

to it.

He would not let Cynthia be wronged.

Cherry realized this, and felt jealous and hated. But she said stubbornly, "Don't be alarmist. This child is Alston's. He won't do that. Even if he wants to do it, I will try my best to escape. I won't believe he will kill his own child after I give birth to this child."