

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 130-131

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 131 Stop Acting

Cherry kept saying the word “Alston’s child without the slightest expression of guilt on her face Cynthia’s

smile became colder and colder

Cherry also saw her cold eyes, shuddered, and looked at her defensively I know you have been pampered by Alston all the time, and you won’t accept the child in my belly If you dare to touch me, I will die with you and

your child

Helen was closer to Cherry Hearing that sentence, she wanted to get up subconsciously Cynthia waved her

hand under the table. Helen frowned and then sat down again, but her eyes were still fixed on Cherry to

prevent that lunatic Cherry from suddenly harming Cynthia.

never thought of preventing you from giving birth to this child.” After a few seconds, Cynthia said it, and as

expected, she saw Cherry’s expression of obvious distrust.

Cherry didn’t believe that Cynthia would allow her to give birth to the kid after knowing it was Alston’s.

In the next second, Cynthia said directly, “I know you are pregnant, but I don’t know if the child is Alston’s. So,

you can give birth if you want, and you will raise it yourself anyway.”

Cherry clenched, and her eyeballs rolled subconsciously in a panic. “This child definitely is his. You also

watched that video. He was drugged. We had sex. You saw it with your own eyes. The timing was right too. If

it's not his, who else's?"

Cynthia smiled casually. "The time is indeed right..."

Cherry just breathed a sigh of relief, but Cynthia then added, "But I was quite emotional at the time, so I didn't

look carefully. I only saw that the general profiles were similar, but there are many similar people in the world.

Hulda and I look alike."

Cherry panicked completely and turned pale. However, no one could see it because of the mask.

She tried to calm herself and said ironically, "Cynthia, you are afraid that Alston will love me if I give birth to

the kid. That is why you doubt me. I'm done talking with you."

As she spoke, she stood up directly, flustered, and wanted to leave.

Seeing that, Cynthia smiled and said, "Stop!"

The voice was not loud, but Cherry subconsciously stopped and turned to look at Cynthia.

Cynthia knocked on the table, not in a hurry, but Cherry was extremely flustered in her heart, "What do you

want to say? The child is not Alston's. I advise you not to deceive yourself!"

Seeing her fake stern look, Cynthia finally said, "How about this? You don't have to wait for the baby to be born for a test. The baby in your womb is almost four months old, and you can do amniocentesis. Soon, we'll

know if it's Alston's."

Without waiting for her to continue to answer, Cynthia added directly, "I can make an appointment for you directly in our hospital, and I will do it myself. If you think I'll hurt you, I will let other doctors in our department do it for you. The doctors in the central hospital are very good. What do you think?"

Chapter 131 Stop Acting"

Cherry now had no way back She was panicked and angry She stared at Cynthia fiercely and said with at

sharp and loud voice. I won't do it I won't do amniocentesis. You know all the doctors in your hospital. They

are all working from you and Alston. If I fall into your hands, you will definitely take the opportunity to get rid

of my child

Her voice was sharp that the customers at the nearby tables all looked over and stared at them in surprise.

Cynthia ignored other people's gazes and lazily leaned on the back of the chair. She looked at Cherry and

said. "You don't look firm. The child is not Alston's "

"It is As if to cover up, Cherry's voice became louder and louder. "You are a vicious woman in your bones.

You deliberately pretended to be gentle and innocent. Knowing that I am pregnant with his child, you

panicked, right? Let me tell you. I will never let you hurt my child!"

She was so anxious that she dropped her mask, looking so much like a pitiful but tough mom.

Everyone in the world sympathized with the weak. Seeing that, they looked at Cynthia unkindly.

"Girl, don't be too cruel. How can you kill her child?!"

"Yeah, how can you look so nice but actually so mean? It is a baby, and the baby's life matters!"

"Yeah, that's so mean!"

Seeing that everyone was scolding Cynthia, Helen couldn't sit still. She stood up directly, walked to Cynthia,

and glared at the others.

"If you don't understand the facts, shut up. You will be responsible for what you say!"

The people around stopped talking embarrassingly, but they were obviously dissatisfied.

Cynthia patted her arm to comfort her. She then looked at the proud Cherry.

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying?”

“I said that I didn’t want you to have a miscarriage. I would let you give birth safely, but, obviously, you don’t

believe what I said.

“And you said that the child in your belly is Alston’s. Why should I believe you? Any evidence? I told you a way to prove yourself, but you don’t want to do it. Wow, you said it all, and I can’t even doubt you? So fair.”

Cherry was defeated by what she said.

Cynthia paused for a moment and then turned to look at several tables of customers around her coldly.

“Do you know the facts? Since you don’t know, let me tell you. This poor pregnant woman said that my husband slept with her during my pregnancy. When I was four months pregnant, she came to tell me that she was also pregnant. And she said hers was three months old.”

Everyone fell silent.

A mistress who destroyed other people’s families was beyond the law of nature.

2/3

Seeing the guilt on their faces, Cynthia continued. “I believe my husband, but I don’t believe her words is

there anything wrong with saying that I want to check whether the child in her belly is my husband’s or not?

Do you all think we have to accept the kid even though she is lying?”

“You’re right. We don’t know the situation.”

“That’s right, girl. I’m sorry. We wronged you.”

“The mistresses should all go to hell. This one is so scheming that she misled us all.”

The complacency in Cherry's eyes receded, and she tightly guarded her belly with a guilty conscience.

She looked at the crowd vigilantly, fearing that they would rush over and hurt her and the baby in her belly.

This child was her talisman, and she must protect it.

"Cynthia, you... you tell them to shut up!" Cherry glared at Cynthia with threats in her eyes.

"Why?" Cynthia shrugged. "When they misunderstood me just now, you didn't say anything. I learned it from

you."

Cherry was speechless and yelled at those people. "This is our own business. Who told you to meddle in other people's business... What are you looking at? F*ck off! I am pregnant. Touch me, and I'll call the police."

The customer looked at her stupid and unreasonable look. They looked at each other in blank dismay.

No one dared to mess with a pregnant woman. In just a few minutes, they all left.

Cherry breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Helen, who was beside Cynthia. "You brought someone here, so you can bully me, right?! Let me tell you. If you touch me, I will call the police immediately."

Helen smiled sarcastically and said, "We didn't intend to do anything to you. We're here to end this thing. Stop

acting. There is no one else around. We know exactly that your baby is not Alston's."

Cherry frowned. "Do you have any evidence?"

"Of course!" Helen smiled. "You dared not come to the central hospital and secretly went to another hospital for examination. The doctor who examined you is our friend. Close friend."

Cherry was shocked. What a tiny world. She went to another hospital but met Cynthia's friend.

When Cynthia saw her in shock, she sneered. "We really want to know why you cherish this child this much

but wanted to abort it at first.”