

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

## **Chapter 132-140**

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 132 Explain

You're talking nonsense I didn't intend to abort the child Cherry subconsciously retorted, clutching her

stomach tightly with her fingers.

Helen and Cynthia looked at each other with ironic smiles. Helen even picked up the phone directly and flipped through the address book "This is her phone number. Should we call her to confirm it?"

Cherry was stunned, and she subconsciously wanted to grab the phone.

Helen was tall. She raised her mobile phone high, avoiding Cherry. "You liar!"

Cherry gritted her teeth and gave them a look of resentment. Raglan hadn't been exposed, but they still found

out that the person who had sex with her was not Alston. She really hated it.

Why was Cynthia so lucky every time? Cherry had planned for so long, and she was pregnant with someone's

kid. Yet it did no harm to Cynthia at all.

Cherry was furious but had nowhere to vent her anger. Cynthia enjoyed the scene a lot.

"Enough, Cherry. I do believe you should spend more of your time on your dad than try to fool me."

Cherry frowned. "What do you know?"

Cynthia drank the water carelessly. When Cherry got impatient, Cynthia said slowly, "Your father is deeply in

love with his assistant. Aren't you worried about your status? The heir of the Miller family."

Cherry rolled her eyes. She knew it all when Jane and Beck quarreled. She relaxed and sneered. "I thought you

knew something interesting. Dad is rich and hot. It's normal for women to like him. He's just looking for

something new when he's with those young women outside. That's all. He won't take them home anyway."

As she said that, she deliberately glanced at Cynthia sarcastically. "Your mom was one of them. Tell me. You

really think Dad cares about your mom? Or you?"

Cynthia clenched her fists. Helen noticed it and quickly soothed Cynthia.

Cynthia took a few deep breaths, looked at Cherry, and sneered. "It's different this time. That woman is

pregnant, and it's a boy. We will have a younger brother soon. Are you happy?"

Cherry's expression changed instantly. She knew better than anyone else how much Beck wanted a son. If

that mistress really gave birth to a child, then she and her mother would be kicked out.

"You lied to me. Dad is so old... Where did you get the news?"

Seeing that her expression changed drastically, Cynthia chuckled. "Not really that old. That assistant girl is

really young. I heard that she is under twenty-five. You two can be sisters..."

"Cynthia Miller!" Cherry couldn't take it anymore and interrupted Cynthia. "Don't forget you are also a Miller. If

the boy is really born, I won't get those shares, and neither will you."

Cynthia didn't care about it at all. "I don't care about those shares. I own more than half of the Miller family's

shares, while you have nothing."

Cherry was stunned, her fingers tightly clutching the hem of her clothes. She finally had a sense of crisis

now. She wouldn't be able to live a rich life nor marry a rich man if she didn't get any share

She had to go home quickly and tell Jane about it

“Don’t be too complacent This is not over

Before she left, she uttered harsh words Helen glanced at Cynthia worriedly Will she carry out any other

stupid plan?”

Cynthia gave a cold snort “Like she will ever make it. That’s just what those villain people always say

Helen froze for a moment then burst out laughing.

What Cynthia said made sense.

“But you still have to be careful. Pay attention to Cherry’s recent actions, and don’t fall into her trap.” Helen

warned cautiously.

Cynthia took her hand and rubbed her arm. “Got it. I’ll ask Greg to send someone to watch the Miller family

and tell you if there is any movement.”

Helen nodded in agreement.

Cynthia was happy when she suddenly thought of her mother lying in the hospital. Her expression froze.

“Mom passed out a few days ago because she saw those photos of Cherry. She must have deeply

misunderstood Alston. Let’s go to the hospital and explain this to her. Otherwise, she will worry about me all

the time. It’ll be bad for her health.”

Helen nodded, took her arm, and helped her walk to the hospital.

“I’m not that weak. You don’t have to be so careful…”

“It’s always good to be careful. You are too careless. You went to Cherry alone. What if she lost her mind and

hurt you?"

Helen blamed her, and Cynthia admitted it was her fault and promised to be more careful in the future.

The two cuddled up to each other and walked away. Looked so close to each other, closer than sisters.

After returning to the hospital, Cynthia stood at the door of the ward, hesitated for a moment, and pushed

open the door.

As soon as she entered the ward, she saw Lynn reclining on the pillow, frowning. Cynthia sighed inwardly.

Lynn was concentrating on her own affairs and didn't notice Cynthia. She always felt that Cynthia had a hard life before and wanted to find someone who could pamper her and love her for the rest of her life.

After Cynthia married Alston, Lynn saw with her own eyes that Alston was nice to Cynthia. She thought that Alston was someone worthy of Cynthia's entrustment for the rest of her life, but after seeing those photos

and the message from Cherry, she was at a loss.

"Mom, what are you thinking?" Cynthia said, and Lynn subconsciously trembled.

▯

Only then did she realize that Cynthia was already sitting beside her bed smiling

"When did you come?" Lynn smiled stiffly with her face pale.

Cynthia felt heartbroken. "I've been here for a while. You seem to have something on your mind 1

Lynn pursed her lips, looked at Cynthia firmly, grabbed her hand suddenly, and asked tentatively, "Cynthia, do you really want to spend the rest of your life with Alston?"

"Of course!" Cynthia replied quickly, "I love Alston very much, and I'm pregnant with his child. I want to have

our child."

Lynn became even more worried.

“What if Alston sleeps with other girls? What would you do?”

When she asked that, she was sweating, actually.

Cynthia froze for a moment then suddenly smiled. “Mom, you must have read the message sent by Cherry,

right?”

Lynn was stunned and stammered. “Uh, how did you know? I think I’ve…”

“Deleted it, right?” Cynthia pouted, a little dissatisfied. “You don’t use your phone often, so you don’t know that the information can be restored. I took it to the digital store and let someone restore it.”

Hearing that, Lynn felt a little guilty and didn’t dare to look at Cynthia. After a long time, she said, “Since you have seen it, then take my advice. Since Alston is with Cherry, and she is pregnant, you should divorce Alston. Move out. I’ll support you and the kid, We’re rich.”

Lynn was trying really hard to comfort Cynthia. She felt a warm current flow through her heart.

“Mom, we were all deceived. After reading the message, we subconsciously thought that Alston met Cherry under the guise of a business trip. But in fact, there was no such thing.” Cynthia became more and more excited as she spoke, and her face flushed with anger. “I just got in touch with Lloyd. Lloyd and Alston were both on a business trip in a very remote place. And they were not with Cherry at all.”

As she spoke, she told Lynn exactly what Helen had heard from their friend. When she got excited, she clenched her fists tightly, wishing to punch Cherry.

After Lynn listened to the whole story in a daze, she said, “So, the child is not Alston’s. It’s from the man who

looks very similar to Alston?”

“Yes!” Cynthia nodded, “So, Mom, don’t persuade me to divorce Alston. He didn’t do anything wrong.”

Lynn nodded, feeling much better, and muttered, “Good then. Very good.”

Cynthia pouted and said, “Mom, you lied to me. You said you accidentally fell, but Dylan clearly said it was

acute fainting caused by stimulation.”

“You are pregnant. What if you saw those messages? I couldn’t let you see them,” Lynn said with much anger, “Cherry Miller is so young yet so mean. How could she do this?!”

Chapter 132 Explain

3/4

Get Bonus

Cynthia lowered her head and sneered. “Mom, don’t forget she is Jane’s daughter. With such a vicious

mother, how kind can she be?”

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Cherry came back in a hurry, just in time to see Jane sitting on the sofa enjoying tea in good spirits.

She rushed over anxiously, yanked Jane’s arm, and said anxiously, “Mom, why are you still in the mood for

tea?”

“What’s the matter?!” Jane spilled her tea. The hot tea fell on her fingers, causing her to gasp in pain.

“Cherry, be careful. I’m holding a cup.” Jane finally put down the tea before looking at Cherry angrily. “What

are you doing in such a hurry? Didn’t I tell you to be more cautious? Do you know that you are pregnant? Don’t

run. You may hurt the baby.”

As she spoke, she noticed Cherry’s attire. And she became even more serious. “You sneaked out again, didn’t

you? Last time, I told you...”

“Mom, now is not the time to talk about this!” Cherry directly interrupted Jane. “Dad’s lover is pregnant!”

Jane was stunned. “What are you talking about?! It can’t be!”

Seeing her in a trance, Cherry slowed down and said hesitantly. "I heard that the woman is pregnant with a

boy. Dad is very happy."

Jane bit her lip fiercely. She was mad. "Of course, he is very happy. He has wanted a boy his whole life."

"Then what should we do? If that child is born, there will be no place for us." Cherry anxiously bit her finger, looking at Jane with red eyes. She was really scared this time.

Jane was very distressed. Although the relationship between her and Beck was getting worse and worse,

they loved each other. And she still loved him.

"That child won't make it." When Jane said these words, she looked extremely stern.

Cherry was overjoyed. "That's also what I think. Do you have any plans?"

"If we want to get rid of that child, we have to find out where Beck hid that b\*tch."

Jane was furious when thinking about it. She had a quarrel with Beck before and mentioned that b\*tch. He was afraid that Jane would hurt her, so he secretly hid her.

"He really cherishes that b\*tch a lot. I'm afraid there's already no place for us in his heart."

Jane directly called a private detective she often cooperated. Lynn's existence was found out by the detective before. If she hired that detective again, she would soon know where that b\*tch was.

A few days later, Greg told Cynthia that Jane pushed Vanessa down the stairs, and the child was gone.

Cynthia held her milk and didn't drink it for a long time. She suddenly felt very guilty. If she hadn't told Cherry

about the baby, maybe the child would be safe. It was a life.

Seeing that she was not in high spirits, Greg asked warmly, "Why are you upset?"

Cynthia sighed and said what she was thinking.

Chapter 133 Reunion

1/4

Get Bonus

After hearing that, Greg looked at her with more kind eyes, thinking Cynthia was too soft-hearted.

“Don’t worry. Actually, the child would never be born.”

Cynthia was stunned when she heard Greg’s words. “What did you say? What’s going on?”

Only then did Greg tell what he found out.

Vanessa was indeed pregnant, and it was also a boy. Yet in order to be pregnant, she took a lot of medicine.

The medicine did a lot of harm to the baby. And she would lose the baby no matter what.

She didn’t dare to tell Beck because she had asked for too many things from Beck. Beck also promised to buy

her a luxury car. If she told him that the child had problems, she would lose everything.

She kept the baby a secret even though she knew she wouldn’t give birth to the baby. When she knew that

Jane was investigating her, she deliberately exposed herself. Through Jane’s hand, she aborted the child.

Holding the warm milk, Cynthia was dumbfounded. Her delicate face was full of surprise. “She is really

ruthless.”

Vanessa, a woman who could be so cruel to herself, would definitely be a strong enemy of Jane and Cherry in

the future.

“Yeah. Beck Miller was furious when he heard about this incident. He slapped Jane Miller several times and threatened to divorce her. Now the Miller family is a total mess. Many people are laughing at them.”



Those people had harmed Cynthia and Lynn many times. Cynthia was actually happy when hearing them

suffer.

She smiled and took a sip of milk. She got milk on her upper lip and looked extremely endearing.

When Alston returned home in a hurry, Cynthia, with milk on her lip, was what he saw.

He couldn't restrain himself anymore and strode to her. Alston scooped her up.

Cynthia screamed, but when seeing that the person holding her was Alston, she was extremely surprised and

smiled.

"Alston, welcome back."

Seeing that, Greg winked and retreated secretly.

Alston laid his head on her shoulder and sniffed her fragrance, feeling himself coming back to life. He whispered, "We haven't seen each other for a long time, 31 days and 9 hours."

He didn't shave much. The beard brushed her delicate skin.

Cynthia giggled and dodged, but Alston seemed to be excited, chasing her and rubbing against her. Seeing her blush and smile, he stopped.

He said in a breathy tone, "Princess, we've been apart for a long time. Do you miss me?"

Cynthia looked at his pitiful eyes. She cupped his chin and pecked his lips.

Chapter 133 Reunion

2/4

Get Bonus

Alston, I miss you so much that I can't sleep every night."

Alston was immediately amused. His baby girl was in soft pajamas, so tender and endearing. And her eyes,

when she looked at him, he literally could feel her love from her eyes.

He suddenly leaned over and licked her upper lip clean. "Milk on my honey. Even sweeter."

Alston's appearance was stern, and his facial features were all exquisite. When he was expressionless, he

usually looked cool. Now his eyes were burning, and he was tasting Cynthia inch by inch with his eyes.

Cynthia didn't know how to resist him at all:

Cynthia's face turned red when she saw him, and she didn't dare to look up at him.

Alston couldn't get enough of it. He rubbed his tall nose against her. "Cynthia, I want..."

Cynthia lowered her head and whispered, "It's been four months. We can have sex."

Alston's eyes lit up. He directly carried Cynthia back to their room.

Greg and Mrs. Lewis sat in the living room, listening to the seemingly invisible voice upstairs, and their eyes

were full of relief. "Those young kids. So good that they love each other this madly."

Greg was a little worried. "Will it harm the baby? If Mr. Smith turns too aggressive on..."

Mrs. Lewis replied calmly, "Greg is an obstetrician and gynecologist. She knows how to protect the baby. Just

trust Mr. Smith. He loves her so much that he will never hurt her or her body."

Greg nodded, deeply agreeing.

The pheromone in the bedroom was so intense that the moon in the starry sky blushed.

The next morning, Cynthia woke up and saw that Alston was still asleep. He usually woke up much earlier than her. Every time she woke up, Alston had already finished his morning run and gone to work, but this

time, he was still asleep.

She looked at the dark circles under Alston's eyes and felt very heartbroken.

Originally, the project would take at least one and a half months, but Alston finished it in one month. He probably worked overtime to come back to see her.

She grazed his nose, and suddenly, he caught her fingers.

Alston rubbed her fingers against his cheek and then opened his eyes.

“You don’t want to sleep more?” Cynthia felt a little guilty. If she hadn’t touched him, Alston could have rested

more.

“I just woke up. Let’s have breakfast first, and then we can come back to sleep. The project is over now. I have

a lot of time. We can spend time together.”

They then washed up and went downstairs. Mrs. Lewis had already served breakfast. As the two of them ate, Alston suddenly said, “By the way, Lloyd has already told me what Cherry Miller did before.”

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Cherry did such a thing. Obviously, Alston couldn’t bear it anymore.

Cynthia saw that his whole body was exuding coldness, so she stretched out her hand to hold his hand on

the dining table. Alston was emotionally stagnant and wrapped her hand.

“Sorry!”

With a low voice, he said it suddenly.

Cynthia was taken aback. Her fingers unconsciously moved in his palm. “Why did you apologize to me? You

have done nothing wrong!”

Alston looked at her delicate face and pursed his thin lips. “I didn’t find out about your emotions in time. I

didn’t find out what Cherry and her mother were doing. I didn’t even find a way to punish them. It’s me who

made you suffer so much.”

Cynthia's tears were about to come out when he said that. She remembered how desperate she felt when she

saw the video and photos.

But it was over. She smiled softly and looked at Alston. "You are a human being. You're not invincible. And

Alice actually humiliated them a lot. That's way better. And I know how much you've done for me. Don't say

sorry to me, please."

She took a deep breath and added firmly, "I don't want to rely on you for everything. It'll make me suffer if all I

can do is cause you trouble. It will make me feel that I am useless. I want to be as good as you."

Alston smiled and gently stroked her hair. "Let's eat. It's getting cold."

He changed the topic perfectly.

He looked at Cynthia with dark eyes. In fact, he enjoyed helping Cynthia solve the things that troubled her, and he liked her to rely on him. If she became omnipotent, he would start to worry about if she would leave

him. He wanted her needy.

After the meal, Alston wiped her mouth and said, "It will be Clare's birthday in a while. They will hold a

banquet, and you will go with me then."

Cynthia widened her eyes and said, "If you go, I'm afraid he won't have a happy birthday party."

"Yeah, that's why I have to go. He's my uncle."

Alston smiled, but Cynthia shuddered subconsciously. She felt that he was planning something serious.

For the next period of time, Alston really spent a lot of time with Cynthia as he said. They two stayed together

every day.

Time passed day by day, and Clare's birthday banquet came. Clare sent invitations to many people. Even

Lorenz received one, but Alston did not.

It seemed that Clare really didn't want Alston to come over and ruin his party.

Chantar 134 Uninvited

1/4

Get Bonus

Cynthia nestled in his arms, looking at him with bright eyes. "I just contacted Lorenz, and he even received an

invitation from Clare. It seems that Clare still wants to win over Lorenz."

Alston was not worried at all. He leisurely lifted a strand of Cynthia's long hair and circled it around his finger. "Well, the Green family is well-capitalized and has a lot of resources at hand. Of course, Clare will not give up

just because we're close to the Green family."

"Then how can we get in without an invitation." Cynthia frowned.

Alston smiled sarcastically. "We don't need the invitation. My face will do."

On the day of the banquet, Alston and Cynthia dressed up and went to the hotel where the birthday banquet

was held.

Last time, Buck booked a whole hotel for his birthday. This time, in order to win, Clare also booked the hotel

generously. The magnificent lobby on the first floor was especially used as a dance floor, and the food courts

next to it were all delicacies.

Alston held Cynthia's hand to protect her from being bumped into. The people in front went in with

invitations. When it was their turn, the two stepped forward.

“Hello, please show me your invitation!”

The doorman stopped them.

Alston smiled. “We don’t have one.”

“Sorry, you can’t enter the banquet hall without an invitation!” The waiter directly motioned the two to leave.

“I think you should go in and tell Clare Miller that Alston Smith came to congratulate him on his birthday.”

The waiter was new and didn’t know Alston, but he could tell that the two were rich and noble. When the

guests saw Alston, they came over to say hello.

He got anxious and sent someone to ask Clare.

Clare was cheerfully greeting the guests when the waiter hurried over. The waiter whispered in his ear, and

then Clare had his expression changed. He held back his anger and pulled the waiter aside.

“Who did you say is here?”

“Alston Smith is here!” The waiter looked at the anger on Clare’s face and replied truthfully with a pale face.

Ivan and Hulda followed behind Clare, and neither of them looked happy.

“Dad, I thought you didn’t invite them,” he asked.

Clare snorted coldly. “We are at odds with each other. Why would I invite them? They came here uninvited.”

“They’re really shameless. Then kick them out...” Ivan smiled coldly and paused. “Kick Alston out. Cynthia can

stay.”

Hulda’s expression changed when she heard it. She unconsciously clenched her fists. Ivan had become

Chapter 134 Uninvited/\*

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obsessed with Cynthia.

Get Bonus

“That’s not right!” Clare waved his hand. “Although we fell out, they are already here. I’ll be a bad host if we

kick them out now. I can’t do it. There are so many guests here.”

He then told the waiter, “Let them in!”

The waiter received the order and hurried to the gate.

Alston and Cynthia stood there leisurely, without any embarrassment, looking at the surrounding

environment. Lorenz also arrived, and the three of them were talking.

The waiter ran over, panting. Before Alston could speak, Lorenz asked directly, “Can you let them in? If not, I

won’t go in either.”

After speaking, he handed the invitation directly to the waiter.

The waiter took the invitation, quickly bowed to them, and warmly welcomed them in.

Alston and Cynthia smiled at each other and followed Lorenz into the banquet hall.

They wasted a lot of time outside, and there were already many people in the banquet hall. Everyone in Fort

knew that Clare and Alston had a falling out. Seeing that Alston came especially to congratulate Clare on his birthday, almost everyone was waiting to see if there would be any drama.

Clare looked gloomy. When he saw them coming in, he forced himself to smile. “Alston and Cynthia,

welcome!”

Alston smiled and handed over the gift box he had been carrying all the time. “I came here uninvited. Please

don't take offense."

Clare smiled even more reluctantly, took the gift box, and handed it to the waiter. "Not at all. I told them to send you invitations. It must be some idiot who forgot about it. I'll talk to them after this."

Alston held Cynthia's hand tightly and shook his head. "It's okay. I would come anyway. You're my uncle. By the way, the gift box contains the latest healthcare products developed by Smith Group's biotechnology company. Uncle Clare, you're getting old. So I brought you this. Hope you can take care of yourself."

The smile on Clare's face was finally gone. He couldn't fake it anymore and looked at Alston gloomily.

Alston was ridiculing him for being old and impotent!

Nothing sweet would happen if Alston came to Clare's banquet!

Ivan did not follow behind Clare. He was full of resentment towards Alston, fearing that he would not be able to control himself. Ivan deliberately stood in an inconspicuous corner, looking at Alston coldly.

His eyes moved slightly, and he saw Cynthia beside Alston.

She was petite and wore a beige dress. Cynthia was pregnant, so the dress was loose-fitting, which properly covered her nearly five-month pregnant belly, only revealing her slender limbs and delicate collarbone.

Cynthia only had light makeup on her face. Her facial features were exquisite. She looked at Alston with

Chapter 134 Uninvited/

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Get Bonus

much attachment.

Ivan watched as his Adam's apple rolled violently.

He hadn't seen Cynthia for almost a year, and she looked even more attractive. Ivan desperately wanted to



pin her down and watch her collapse in despair.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 135 Schemes Party

Hulda noticed Ivan's expression. She followed his gaze and looked at Cynthia. Yet something was missing in

her eyes.

She could be ferocious and jealous. At least she would look more alive that way. Now, she was numb.

After spending so many days with Ivan, she finally understood how ridiculous she was before. She wanted to

use Ivan to step into the upper class. She thought that she could control Ivan. After all, everyone said Ivan

was a waste.

But she was wrong. She shouldn't underestimate Ivan and shouldn't have provoked him. Ivan was much more

terrifying than she had imagined.

He liked women, but he didn't treat women as human beings. Especially after he was released from prison, he

completely turned perverted. That kind of person was beyond her control.

But now she couldn't leave him. And Ivan would not allow her to leave. From the moment she went to him,

she had no turning back.

Standing in a hidden corner, Ivan sized up Cynthia unscrupulously. He looked like he could devour her.

Just as he was looking, suddenly, a tall figure directly got in his way toward Cynthia.

Ivan paused for a moment and then met Alston's cold gaze. He subconsciously shuddered and then realized

that he was actually afraid of Alston. His eyes gradually turned colder. Ivan forced himself to meet Alston's

gaze.

Since he was a child, he was very afraid of Alston, his cousin. Even though he had experienced so many

things and became a pervert, the fear engraved in his bones was still there when he saw Alston.

Now he even felt a dull pain in his left hand which was broken before.

Alston gave Ivan a warning look. He then pulled Cynthia and Lorenz to stand together.

Ivan was stunned and deeply annoyed. Alston ignored him. And he obviously didn't take Ivan seriously.

After realizing that, Ivan had his resentment towards Alston deepened, and his eyes were full of hatred.

"Ivan's hatred for you is so strong that I can basically smell it." Lorenz happened to see Ivan. He motioned

Alston to look back.

Alston felt the gaze but didn't take it to heart at all. Yet after Ivan came out of prison, he really changed a lot.

Ivan was just a rich playboy in the past, and he now was gloomy and elusive.

"He should hate me. After all, I was the one who destroyed him and sent him to prison," Alston said casually.

He patted Cynthia's hand, telling her not to worry. Alston then looked around the banquet hall and asked, "Are

the Millers here?"

Cynthia frowned. Alston said he would make Cherry pay the price. Cynthia wondered if he would carry out his plan there.

Chapter 135 Schemes Party

1/4

Get Bonus

Lorenz looked around and saw the three members of the Miller family in another corner.

Beck was furious and filed for divorce because Jane killed Vanessa's child. It was a laughingstock, actually.

They came to the birthday party but hid in the corner, for fear of being seen.

Although the three of them were together, Beck, who looked extremely cold, kept a distance from Jane and

Cherry. It was obvious that he was still angry and still hated Jane. He had wanted a boy for so many years.

Finally, he was getting it, but Jane killed the baby and his hope. When he knew the news, he even wanted to

kill Jane.

The child was gone, and it was unknown if Vanessa could be pregnant again. He only had two daughters,

and one of them had fallen out with him. He had to keep Cherry.

Beck put aside his divorce intention under Cherry's persuasion, but he and Jane slept separately.

Jane didn't take it seriously. The mistress' baby was dead. She didn't worry about anything and focused on

planning for her daughter's future.

She was telling Cherry about the plan. Jane bribed the waiter there to drug Ivan later, led Ivan upstairs to the

guest room, and then let Cherry in.

After they two had sex, they would announce that the baby was Ivan's. When the child was born, she would

say that the child was premature.

Although Cherry felt a little unwilling, she had no other choice but to listen to the plan patiently. She nodded

to express that she had remembered it.

After that, she raised her head and met Alston's gaze. It was so cold that Cherry somehow wanted to hide.

Cherry subconsciously hid behind Jane, feeling a chill in her bones.

Jane also saw Alston's eyes. She frowned and told Cherry, "Be careful when you go upstairs later. Don't get

spotted by Alston."

Jane did not expect Alston's arrival. She was afraid that something unexpected would happen in the plan.

Cherry nodded and grabbed her dress. She thought she was shameless enough and could do anything for a

better life.

But when meeting Alston's cold gaze, she suddenly felt embarrassed.

"What are you going to do later?" Cynthia pulled Alston's arm, leaned close to his ear, and asked in a low

voice.

The warm breath came with a scent, and Alston felt his lust burning. He hugged her waist and said, "Don't worry about it. I heard that Clare paid a lot for the food this time. Check what you want. I'll get them for you."

Seeing a group of people walking towards them, Alston quickly took Cynthia away and went to the rest area.

Lorenz was immediately surrounded by people, and the guests chatted with him enthusiastically. Lorenz glanced at the two and talked to the guests with a helpless smile on his face.

## Chapter 135 Schemes Party

Alston picked out some foods suitable for pregnant women and took a glass of milk and fresh juice. He placed them all on the table and told Cynthia to sit down and eat

Cynthia looked at the plates and laughed. We are here to attend a banquet. Are you sure we can just sit

down and eat?

"It's okay Clare wishes for us to do this. He will be happy as long as we don't interfere with his business

negotiations”

Cynthia thought he was right. She then sat down and ate. Alston even played some videos for her, so that

she wouldn't be bored.

The two sat leisurely, eating and drinking. They didn't fit in well with the well-dressed guests who toasted and chatted. Yet when people found it they were Alston and Cynthia, they pretended like they didn't see anything.

While feeding Cynthia, Alston paid attention to the movements of Jane and Cherry.

They stared nervously at the waiter, who was holding a tray. On the tray, there was a glass of drugged

champagne.

Ivan had just been belittled by Alston, and the anger in his heart hadn't dissipated. When he was upset, he saw the waiter coming over with champagne. He directly took one glass and gulped it.

Jane and Cherry breathed a sigh of relief when they saw him drink.

Jane told Cherry to get ready. “This medicine is very effective. He will feel it very quickly. Later, Ivan will go upstairs to rest. I will have someone follow him to see which guest room he enters. You can go in directly

when the time comes.”

Just as she was talking, she saw Ivan lose his balance. The two became nervous.

After Ivan finished drinking, he felt dizzy, thinking that he had drunk too much just now, so he loosened his tie

uncomfortably.

“Ivan, what's the matter with you?” Hulda noticed his frown and asked quickly.

“I'm not feeling well. I'll go upstairs and rest for a while. If my dad comes to me later, remember to come and wake me up.” After speaking, he walked directly towards the elevator.

Hulda watched him go away, fell silent for a moment, and followed behind Clare.

After a while, Jane's cell phone rang. She was freshened and whispered to Cherry, "Room 302. Go!"

Cherry also became nervous. While everyone was not paying attention, she went up to the third floor with a small handbag.

The door of room 302 was closed. Cherry took the room card given by the waiter and opened the door. She walked in quietly and was relieved when she saw Ivan on the bed, blushing. Ivan didn't notice her coming in at

all.

Standing by the bed, Cynthia tried hard to mentally prepare herself. She then took out a small blood bag from her handbag, tore it open, and squeezed it on the bed sheet.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 136 Watch a Show

After Cynthia finished the last bite of the cake, a waiter suddenly came over and whispered in Alston's ear

Alston nodded, and the waiter left respectfully

Watching Cynthia swallow the cake, Alston wiped the cream from the corner of her mouth, and said dotingly,

"Are you done?"

Cynthia nodded and patted her swollen belly. "The baby in full too!"

"Let's go watch a play next!" Alston smiled mysteriously

Cynthia asked with doubts, "Is that waiter your man?"

Alston nodded, held her hand to help her up from her seat, and led her back to the hall.

The two people, especially Alston, were eye catching. As soon as they entered the hall, many guests threw

their gazes at them, and Clare even became tense.

He felt since Alston came here uninvited, it was definitely not just an ironic gift. There must be some other

tricks waiting for him.

Alston put his arms around Cynthia's waist and didn't do anything special. Just as Clare was relieved, he suddenly heard a scream from the third floor. He immediately looked up, feeling stressed again.

"What's the matter!" The guests were discussing, and some people took the lead and ran to the third floor. It was Clare's birthday banquet, and he couldn't let any accident happen in his place. He then hurriedly followed

them.

Jane was extremely nervous. Cherry and Ivan were still on the third floor. Would that scream be....

She ran upstairs quickly, but after all, she was too old to keep pace with those young people. She was shoved

to the end of the crowd.

Alston held Cynthia and walked aside to prevent others from bumping into her. Seeing that everyone was

going upstairs, he led Cynthia up the stairs slowly.

Lorenz walked toward them. Seeing that Alston looked calm as usual, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you know what happened upstairs? Was the scream just now arranged by you?"

Alston didn't speak, but cast a mysterious look at Lorenz.

Lorenz understood it right away. It must be arranged by Alston.

Everyone soon reached the second floor. At the door of Room 302, Clare looked at the pale waitress covering her eyes, and he frowned, putting on a serious look. "Why did you scream just now?"

The waitress put down her hands and pointed at the door, trembling, "I saw that the door of the room was half-closed, and thought that the guest had just left. So I planned to do the cleaning, however, I saw..."

A blush welled up on her face, and she stammered, unable to speak.

"What did you see?" Dave asked with excitement on his face, anxious to see the show.

Chapter 136 Watch a Show

The waitress said, "I saw Mr. Ivan and..."

Get Bonus

Jane suddenly turned gloomy, and she reprimanded sharply, "What nonsense are you talking about? Mr. Ivan

is taking a rest inside. Why are you making such a fuss?"

After finishing speaking, she looked at the people behind her and smiled, "It's no big deal. Let's go.

downstairs."

Seeing Jane was speaking for his son, Clare's expression got milder, and he nodded. "Yes, the banquet is still

going on. We still prepare seafood and desserts. Please get down and have a taste."

Dave didn't listen to the two of them at all, and he was even more excited when he heard Ivan's name. He and

Ivan were just ordinary friends who used to have fun together. After falling out at Buck's banquet, they had

become enemies.

"Stop it. Needless to say, just go in and have a look!" After speaking, he pushed the door open.

Before Clare could stop it, the door had already been pushed open, and the scene inside was seen by

everyone.

Ivan and Cherry were making out as if no one was around, and the moans were transmitted directly outside

the door. The guests were stunned by such a crazy scene.

Clare and Jane's expressions changed, and they immediately closed the door with a loud bang.

The loud bang woke the two people up, who were immersed in their business. After a while, screams and



rustles came from inside.

The sneer in Dave's eyes couldn't be concealed, and he looked at the waitress beside him. "Is this the

obscene scene you saw just now?"

The waitress nodded.

Jane and Clare's faces turned pale since everyone saw their daughter and son like this, and they were extremely embarrassed. Beck, who was behind the crowd, felt even more ashamed, and he left directly with a

sullen face.

Although his son was seen in such a state of embarrassment, Clare forced a smile. "Actually, besides celebrating my birthday, I have one more thing to announce at this banquet, which is the marriage contract between my son Ivan and Miss Cherry. You know... young people are too enthusiastic and emotional..."

All the guests nodded, but it was unknown what they were thinking.

Dave wanted to make things difficult for Ivan. Hearing this, he smiled derisively. "Good for Ivan. He is so enthusiastic, regardless of occasion or time. He actually did this at his father's birthday banquet."

"Dave, shut up!" Ivan just came out of the room, followed by Cherry who lowered her head and dared not see

anyone.

"Why, you're ashamed?" Dave's face was full of sneers. Without any fear, he met Ivan's cold eyes.

"Well, Mr. Dave, please. Let's go downstairs first!" Clare's face was sullen, and he glanced at Dave.

Chapter 136 Watch a Show

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Get Bonus

Dave snorted coldly, and said to Ivan, "Since your father has asked, I'll stop!"

After finishing speaking, he turned around and went downstairs. Everyone didn't want to cause too much embarrassment, so they all went downstairs.

Alston held Cynthia in his arms, and whispered in her ear, "Are you satisfied with this show?"

Cynthia's face was full of excitement. "How dare they do that at the banquet... Cherry is probably so anxious

because she wants to find Ivan as her child's father!"

Alston stroked her long hair. "Bingo. Jane drugged Ivan, made Cherry sleep with him, and then pretended to

be pregnant."

"Then, should we expose it? In this way, the Miller family and Clare will definitely turn against each other. No

matter how close the cooperative relationship is, Clare will never allow others to set up his son!"

Alston looked at the few people who were still at the door of Room 302 and blinked. "Don't worry."

Cynthia was a little puzzled and didn't understand why Alston didn't take the opportunity to break up the

alliance between Clare and the Miller family.

Alston smiled. "Wait until the child is born and they are in the highest mood, then we tell them that the child

is not Ivan's. Isn't it more exciting?"

Cynthia opened her mouth, full of astonishment. He was too scheming, and this was Alston's style.

Lorenz couldn't help but tut, sure enough, he couldn't offend Alston.

Ever since Ivan was injured, Clare had always been expecting a grandson. If he found out that Cherry was

pregnant, he would be ecstatic. After giving birth, the joy should reach its peak. At that time, it would be a

devastating hit for him to know that the child was a b\*stard. They would fall from heaven to hell.

Because of the accident, the banquet ended soon.

After all the guests were sent away, Clare looked deeply at Ivan and Cherry who were standing in front of him

with their heads bowed.

“Tell me, what was going on? How did you...”

Cherry’s eyes dodged, but she didn’t speak.

Ivan’s eyes were dark. “I drank a whole glass of champagne and felt dizzy, so I went upstairs to rest. When I

regained consciousness, I realized that Cherry and I were sleeping together.”

After hearing this, Clare looked suspiciously at Jane and Cherry. He didn’t see Beck, and his expression froze

for a moment, “Where’s Beck?”

Jane smiled, “You know, my husband felt too embarrassed, so he left first.”

Clare’s expression became even colder. He thought, “Who doesn’t feel embarrassed after such a thing happened?”

He looked at Cherry. “How did you get to the room on the third floor?”

Chapter 136 Watch a Show

Get Borus

Clare was full of doubts about Jane and Cherry. It was normal for his son to have a rest after drinking. Why did Cherry go to the third floor? And when Dave questioned the waiter, Jane was too excited, as if she knew something. Could it be that it was planned by the two people?

Seeing his suspicious gaze, Jane turned serious and said sharply, “Are you suspicious of us, Mr. Smith?”

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 137 Lose All Reputation

Clare blinked, but the suspicion still lingered in his heart. "Then tell me, what did Cherry do on the third floor, and why did she sleep with my son?"

Cherry was ashamed and afraid, and she hid directly behind Jane without saying a word.

Jane guarded Cherry behind her, and she didn't show any fear to Clare's questioning. "I saw Ivan staggering upstairs, so I asked Cherry to check what was going on. After all, we made an appointment for their engagement, so I want them to know more about each other. But I didn't expect that such a thing would happen. My daughter's reputation is suffering a loss more than your son's.

After she finished speaking, she secretly elbowed Cherry and hinted at her speaking.

Only then did Cherry say with grievance, "Yes, I went upstairs and saw that the door of Room 302 was ajar, so

I went in. Who knew that as soon as I got close, I was pulled into bed by Ivan. So many people saw the awkward scene. I really don't know how to face them."

As she spoke, she threw herself into Jane's arms and burst into tears.

Seeing the two women crying, Clare sneered coldly in his heart. Everyone in the circle knew what kind of

person Cherry was. How could she be a virgin?

Clare then looked at Ivan. Although his face was gloomy, he said, "I saw it when I got up, there was blood on

the bed sheet."

As soon as he finished his words, the hall became silent.

Clare showed some unbelievable looks. He really didn't expect that Cherry was really a virgin.

Seeing that Clare's expressions get milder, Jane continued, "The engagement between Cherry and Ivan is

already a fact that cannot be changed. We don't need to play such a trick. It will do us no good."

Hearing that, Clare completely believed what they said. He was overjoyed from the bottom of his heart, but

his face still kept calm. "Well, since the thing has already happened, and there is nothing that can be

redeemed, let's take this opportunity to get them engaged and put an end to what happened today."

He then hinted Jane to call Beck and ask him to come over to discuss their wedding date.

Hulda stood in the corner, looking at everyone's happy face, and her fingers were tightly clenched. She tried

her best and desperately to seduce Ivan, but she failed, and he was still engaged to Cherry.

Beck came over soon, and they agreed to get engaged one month later. The two families were very happy.

Jane and Cherry left in satisfaction.

Seeing that everyone had left, Hulda slowly came to Ivan and tugged at his sleeve, "Ivan, you are gonna get

engaged. What about me?"

She then raised her head. Her eyes, which were almost exactly the same as Cynthia's, looked at Ivan pitifully.

Ivan's heart beat. He unconsciously stroked her eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "It's just an engagement. Even if I get married, I will still meet you. Cherry just slept with me once, and it's impossible to restrain me

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Get Bonus

a

with the engagement!"

After he finished speaking, Hulda felt disappointed. Ivan really never planned to marry her.

But she had no other choice but Ivan. She stroked his hand with her fingers and said softly, "Don't forget about me when you are engaged. I will move out of the villa later, otherwise, the Miller family won't let me

off."

"They don't dare!" Ivan's eyes were sullen. Being provoked by Hulda, he said immediately, "You don't need to move out of the villa, I will transfer this villa to you, and you can live here from now on."

Hulda was ecstatic, and her eyes lit up.

Ivan was in a good mood, so he put his arms around her waist. "As long as you serve me well, I'll give you whatever you want, except for marrying you!"

Hulda nodded and leaned on his chest.

On the way back to Miller's house, Beck sat alone in the passenger's seat, ignoring her wife and daughter. He knew that the thing was definitely Jane's trick, but since the marriage date of Cherry and Ivan had been settled, he would not be mad at her anymore.

However, Jane's trick still disgusted him, and Beck felt that the innocent and gentle Vanessa was even better, just like Lynn, who made him lose his soul twenty years ago.

Jane and Cherry sat in the back seat, frowning. Although they finally achieved their goal, it was still different from the plan. Everyone saw the scene, and Cherry's fame was really ruined. Even if she was engaged to Ivan, it cannot help to change people's impression of Cherry anymore.

"Cherry, didn't I warn you to be careful? Why didn't you even close the door?"

Jane reprimanded in a low voice.

Cherry's face was gloomy. "I closed the door and locked it from the inside. It's definitely not like what the

waitress said."

Jane's expression changed. It seemed that there was someone else who deliberately opened the door. Maybe

the waitress was arranged by that person.

She thought about it, and felt that Alston must be the only person who would do such a thing at the banquet.

“Have you offended Alston again recently?”

Hearing that, Cherry’s heart skipped a beat, and she quickly waved her hands. “No, no. I didn’t offend him.”

“Then why did he target us like this for no reason?” Jane was puzzled.

Cherry was very guilty. “Maybe he’s still angry about the kidnapping thing of Cynthia.”

Jane thought it could be the only reason.

Cherry was relieved to see that Jane didn’t continue to ask. When Jane made this plan, the premise was that

no one else would know the news of her pregnancy. But Cynthia had known about it. If they told the truth to

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Ivan, the embarrassment would be in vain

Jane was worried every day, but Cynthia and Alston still didn’t expose the thing to Ivan, and the engagement

ceremony was held smoothly

Only then did Cherry breathe a sigh of relief, and resumed her previous arrogance

A month later, Cherry bribed the hospital and exposed the news of her pregnancy. Clare was so happy, and

even Ivan’s gloomy face showed a smile

He thought that after he was injured, he might not be able to have children again. But he didn’t expect that

Cherry would be pregnant, and they just had sex once

No one suspected this matter. After all, Cherry was a virgin when she slept with Ivan.

When Cynthia heard the news that Clare deliberately released, she smiled and nestled in Alston’s arms. “1

heard that they were ecstatic when they found out that Cherry was pregnant. I really want to see what

expressions they have when you release the news after the child is born!"

Alston looked at her exciting face, and touched her nose fondly. "You'll see a fantastic show then."

After a while, Alston looked at the message sent by Lloyd on the phone, and said to Cynthia, "There is a

charity auction tonight. Let's attend it together and donate some money, as a blessing for our unborn babies."

Cynthia watched him gently touch her belly, and she felt that she was the happiest woman in the world.

She recalled that when she first came to Smith's house, this man was cold as an iceberg, like a devil from the

underworld.

But now, this man can take good care of her. He knew all the things that pregnant women can and cannot

eat, and what they can and cannot do.

This man had changed a lot for her. She believed that after the babies were born, he must be a very good

father.

The charity gala started at 7 p.m., and they arrived at the venue at 6,30 p.m.

Alston helped Cynthia get out of the car carefully, and walked onto the red carpet, surrounded by reporters. He covered Cynthia well with his tall figure, blocking the spotlight. After taking so many photos, the reporters

didn't even catch Cynthia's face once.

They looked surprised, and asked people next to them, but no one got a picture of her.

While the reporters were discussing in amazement, Alston led Cynthia to the signature wall. And they happened to see Clare, Ivan and Cherry in front of them.



Since the news of her pregnancy was revealed, Cherry had already moved into Smith's house. Even Ivan seemed to have become a good man. He didn't go out to meet Hulda, but stayed with Cherry wholeheartedly.

Cherry was treated with the same care by Clare and Ivan, and she inevitably felt proud. She was arrogant and domineering by nature, and she was even more arrogant now. Wearing a bright red dress, she deliberately showed her pregnant belly, attracting all the attention.

## Chapter 137 Lose All Reputation

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After seeing Cynthia and Alston, Cherry panicked for a moment. But she was relieved when she saw that they

didn't say anything

"Hi, Alston!" Clare came over to say hello with a smile, and glanced at Cynthia's belly. Because she was

pregnant with twins, her belly looked bigger.

A hint of envy flashed in his eyes, and then he pointed to Cherry's belly, full of flaunting, "Cherry is pregnant for one month. Ivan has a descendant, too."

Cherry was extremely nervous hearing that.

## My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 138 Auction

Alston and Cynthia looked at each other and smiled. "Congratulations."

"We specially brought Cherry here for this auction. He said to Cherry in a loud voice, "Cherry, take whatever you like later. I will buy it for you. You are a great contributor to the Smith family."

Cherry straightened her chest, glanced at Cynthia proudly, and replied, "Thank you!"

Cynthia was speechless. Why did they show off in front of her? Did they think Alston wasn't as rich as them?

She smiled. "Yeah, take whatever you want. If the money is not enough, Alston and I can advance the payment, and you can just return it to us later."

Hearing that, Cherry was filled with anger, and her face turned pale. Ivan held her hand to calm her down. Clare was afraid that there would be something wrong with the child, so he also tried to appease Cherry.

After Cherry calmed down, she turned to look at Cynthia and said coldly, "No need, the money we brought is enough."

Alston held Cynthia in his arms and smiled. "That's fine. Uncle, enter the venue then. People behind are waiting for us."

It was only then did Clare realize that they had wasted a lot of time here, and many guests were all blocked at the door, keeping complaining.

Clare glanced at the two people, and led Ivan and Cherry into the venue.

Alston held Cynthia in his arms and followed them, whispering in her ear as he walked, "Cynthia, when did

you become so aggressive? They almost lost control of their mood with your words."

Cynthia raised her chin arrogantly and hummed, "The more they want to show off in front of me, the more I

want to embarrass them. I learned this from you, and it is really effective."

Alston shook his head, and his love for her couldn't be concealed. The more he got along with Cynthia, the

more he felt that he was addicted to her in every way.

It must be some particular coincidence, the seats of Clare and others were exactly behind Alston's and

Cynthia's.

At such kind of party, the important guests usually sat in the front.

Seeing that his seat was actually behind Alston, Clare's face turned sullen with anger, and he even wanted to

call the organizer. But the guests had already arrived one after another, so it would be more conspicuous to

ask the organizer to fix it for him.

So he sat down unwillingly.

The auction started soon. The host explained the source of all the auction items tonight, The money from the auction would be used for charity. After the applause, the first auction item was placed on the stage, and it was displayed on the big screen.

## Chapter 138 Auction

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### Get Bonus

Ω Cynthia was not interested in the first few things. She cheered up and leaned forward to take a closer look until a set of diamond accessories was displayed.

Alston noticed her movement, and whispered in her ear, “Do you like this?”

Cynthia shook her head. “Nah. It’s beautiful, but this big screen only displays the front side. I can’t see what it

looks like as a whole.”

“Well, let’s take it home and take a closer look!”

After Alston finished speaking in a calm voice, Cynthia was stupefied. She thought Alston was really rich. He even said to take it home for a close look.

The starting price was 30,000 dollars, and it increased by 2,000 dollars each time. Alston raised his card

without hesitation.

Cherry had already taken two exhibits before. Seeing that Cynthia didn’t take one, she felt very proud. When she saw Alston holding up the card, she immediately cheered up. She happened to like the diamond jewelry

on the stage, so she also raised the card.

“32,000!”

Cynthia looked back, only to see Cherry smiling proudly at her with a provocative face.

She was amused by Cynthia’s look. Alston didn’t turn around. With his face indifferent, he raised the card and

said casually, “40,000!”

Cherry hesitated, and she looked at Clare subconsciously. Clare smiled and hinted to her to go ahead.

Originally, Clare didn't intend to bid with Alston, but ever since Cynthia said that, he held grudges in his heart. So he simply asked Cherry to bid on the diamond jewelry at any cost.

Cherry received Clare's approval and was cheered up. She added 10,000 each time.

"50,000!" Cherry said in pride.

"60,000!" Alston said indifferently.

"70,000!"

"100,000!" Alston lost his patience and directly added it to 100,000 dollars.

Cherry gritted her teeth, and followed him. "120,000!"

All the people present were quiet. There were still people who wanted to bid before. Seeing the scene, no one

even dared to join the game, and only watched the two people increase their bids little by little.

As time passed by, Alston didn't care about money at all, and kept bidding.

Although Clare said to Cherry to do as she pleased, he started to feel anxious at this moment. His financial situation couldn't compete with Alston at all. His business hasn't been going well recently. He planned to develop some contacts and earn some reputation relying on this charity auction. If Cherry kept bidding like this, they would run out of the money they took soon.

Chapter 138 Auction

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When the price increased to 500,000, Cherry had gone crazy. She directly raised her card and shouted,

"600,000!"

Hearing that, the entire venue fell silent. Alston also stopped bidding and looked back with indifferent eyes.

Cherry saw him look over, and smiled at him. Before the smile fully spread, Alston turned around indifferently.

He was about to raise the card again, but Cynthia pressed his hand and shook her head at him.

“Don’t worry about the money. We’ll get it if you like, no matter how much it costs. Alston smiled at her

reassuringly.

Hearing that, Cynthia had a sweet smile and felt really good.

“This one is too flashy and high-profile. I don’t like it that much, and it is more suitable for solemn occasions.”

After hearing this, Alston put down his hand. “Well, the diamonds are not particularly good. Let’s wait for

some more items. If you take fancy to anything, we’ll get it then.”

“Okay!” Cynthia responded.

In the end, Cherry bid on the jewelry with 600,000 dollars.

Cherry felt that she finally won Cynthia, and even Clare looked milder. He felt that he had finally overwhelmed

Alston.

The auction continued. Alston bid for a calligraphy and painting by a famous artist, but Cherry and Clare

didn’t bid after costing a bundle on that jewelry.

The final auction item was a blood jade bracelet.

Under the light, the set of jade bracelets was put on the stage. It was red and transparent, beautiful, with a warm color but it also had a domineering visual impact. The two characteristics were perfectly blended on

this bracelet.

Cynthia stared at the bracelet with bright eyes. She was totally attracted and couldn’t help but say, “So

amazing.”

“Yes!” Alston also nodded, “The jade feels like the same as your pendant.”

Cynthia pulled the pendant out from her neckline, and looked at the bracelet on the stage again. She then exclaimed, “It’s really similar. They should be the same kind of jade.”

“You really like it, don’t you?” Alston looked at her bright eyes and laughed softly.

Cynthia nodded, “Yeah, I like it!”

“Okay, let me buy it for you!”

The starting price was 600,000 dollars, and now it had increased to 1 million. Alston directly raised his card,

“1.6 million!”

The audience was silent for a while. Clare originally wanted to take the opportunity to raise the price, but he

Chapter 138 Auction

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Get Bonus

was afraid that Alston would stop bidding like what he did. It would be really embarrassing if the price was

too high and he couldn’t afford it.

The price was too high, and Cherry didn’t dare to raise her card rashly.

Except for some people who really liked the bracelet, everyone present gave up bidding and wanted to give it

to Alston. In the end, the bracelet was sold for 2 million dollars.

Cynthia took a deep breath, “It’s really expensive.”

Alston didn’t care. He pointed to the necklace around her neck. “If the jade is really the same as your necklace, it’s a bargain for us. After all, the stuff that the Green family passed on to their children won’t be

something bad.”

Cynthia nodded, feeling a bit relieved.

After the auction, Cynthia got a sandalwood box, which was the blood jade bracelet she had bought.

She opened the box carefully, and the bracelet was quietly lying on the black flannelette. The strong contrast between red and black made this bracelet beautiful and domineering, even more beautiful than it looked from

a distance.

“It looks and feels like the same material as my pendant.”

Cynthia’s eyes were full of astonishment.

Cynthia was enjoying the bracelet, while Alston was enjoying her.

“You guys are really rich, huh? 2 million for a sh\*t bracelet!”

As they were watching, a harsh voice suddenly came from behind.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 140 Just the Beginning

As soon as the topic went on trending, Lloyd immediately noticed it. He headed directly to Alston’s office.

“Mr. Smith, someone slandered you!”

Lloyd opened the door and came in. Just after saying a word, he found that Lucien was also there. He then

nodded to him “Mr. Williams!”

Lucien was discussing things with Alston, and when he heard Lloyd’s words, he immediately became interested. His bright face was full of eagerness for gossip. “Who dares to slander Mr. Smith? Who the hell is

it?”

“It’s not clear yet. The people in the public relations department just saw someone posted this, so I hurried

over.” Lloyd took out his mobile phone and handed it to Alston. Lucien also stood up to check it.

The blogger talked about how Alston bought a blood jade bracelet and gave it to Cynthia at the charity party. It described Alston's financial strength and how he doted on his wife first. But then, it revealed that his

biological mother was kicked out of the house, and he didn't even pay her living expenses.

Two videos were attached below. One was a short video of Alston during the auction. Although his face

wasn't filmed, the side face proved that it was Alston. The other video was of Alston and Stella were

confronting each other in the hospital, demanding to cut off their ties.

Alston narrowed his eyes, giving out some dangerous signals.

"Oh my! The two videos are all clips. They didn't describe the facts at all. This is obviously deliberately trying to slander Mr. Smith!" Lucien shouted in surprise.

Lloyd nodded. "Before Mr. Smith cut off the relationship with her mother in the hospital, he stated the reason.

The one who shot the video must have shot the whole thing. It is estimated that the blogger bought the video

and edited a part of it to create the controversy."

Lucien pinched his chin and was lost in his thoughts. "Although Alston stays on the trending topic because

of his appearance and financial strength, he is not a star, and no one will always stare at him. It is obvious

that this one has a grudge against him."

Alston remained silent for a while. Lloyd looked up at him. "Alston, do you want me to contact the platform

and ask them to remove the topic?"

In just a while, the topic had topped the trend. Alston had many fans and big clout. Almost everyone in Fort

knew him. Therefore, his news aroused people's curiosity.



Alston threw the phone at Lloyd and shook his head indifferently. "Wait. Let's see what they will do next!"

"Alston!" Lucien was a little puzzled. Once the bad news appeared, it should be suppressed immediately. If

they were allowed to go wild, the situation would be hard to control.

Alston didn't answer but just told Lloyd, "Let the public relations department be ready to fight back at any

time. Get ready for the evidence that Stella hurt Cynthia, as well as the evidence that Stella colluded with...

Clare!"

Chapter 140 Just the Beginning.

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Lloyd frowned. "Do you suspect that the person behind it is Clare?"

"Obviously!" Alston sneered with his eyes gleaming with a sharp light. The angle of the video of the charity party just now happened to be the seats behind me, and Clare happened to be in that position."

Lucien and Lloyd showed surprise on their faces. They didn't attend the charity party a few days ago, and they didn't know the order of the seats.

"This is probably just the beginning. These words and videos can't make much trouble. I guess there must be something more serious waiting for us."

After Alston finished speaking, Lloyd was enlightened. He responded and hurried to the PR department

The people who left in the public relations department were all loyal to Alston now. They were all anxiously staring at the news on the Internet, waiting for orders from Alston.

The PR manager was walking back and forth. Just as he had no idea, he saw Lloyd approaching. He then hurriedly came up. "Lloyd, what did Mr. Smith say? Should we remove the trending topic?"

Lloyd shook his head and conveyed Alston's meaning.

Excitement flashed in the PR manager's eyes. "Leave it to us. Let's wait and see their tricks. And we will find

the most suitable time to release the news.”

Lloyd nodded. He trusted the manager could deal with it well, so he returned to his seat.

Sitting beside Alston, Lucien watched him calmly continue to deal with the business at hand, and his eyes

were filled with admiration. “Bro, you are so calm. If I were you, I would probably have hit back now.”

Alston did not speak, but looked at the document seriously. After signing those files, he handed them over to

Lucien, and reminded him of some precautions.

Lucien took the document and looked at him curiously, “Alston, I’m curious what else in this world makes you

panic?”

Alston paused, then turned to look at him. A trace of distress flashed in his deep eyes. “I have one right now!”

Lucien’s curiosity was immediately aroused, and he hurriedly approached him. “What’s it?”

“Cynthia’s birthday is coming next month!” Alston turned the pen in his hand, “But I have no idea what gift I

should give her!”

Lucien was stunned for a moment. “That’s it?!”

“That’s it!” Alston looked at him expressionlessly. “Do you have any good ideas?”

Lucien sat back and thought for a while. “How about flowers? A candlelight dinner? No, no, according to your

financial strength, you should send her a car or a villa.”

Alston frowned, “Cynthia is pregnant now, and she sneezes whenever she smells the fragrance of flowers. A candlelight dinner without wine is boring. She can’t drink alcohol now. She has a car and a villa. I want to

give her something unique.”

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All of his suggestions were rejected at once, making Lucien confused. "I have no idea then. And I don't have

much experience...

"Oh, sorry!" After Alston finished speaking, he turned his head and didn't even look at Lucien. "I forgot that

you are single, and you really don't have much experience. I asked the wrong person."

Lucien's face turned dark, and he almost roared, "So what? Do you feel good about having a wife? Do you look

down on the single guys that much?"

Alston glanced at him indifferently. "Uh-huh, I do feel good. I have not only a wife, but also two children. And

you don't even have a girlfriend now!"

Lucien paused, and he felt as if he was punched by someone in his stomach!

"If I'm willing to, the girls who chase me can stand in a line till the moon!"

"As far as I know, Alice is the only person standing in the line now, and there is no one else at all." After

Alston finished speaking, Lucien's expression froze. He didn't have eye contact with Alston and didn't speak.

Alston said that to test Lucien for Alice, but he didn't expect Lucien to be like this. Alston shook his head.

"Lucien, do you have a thing for Alice or not!"

Lucien sighed, and held his head in distress. "I don't know, but obviously I regard her as a brother. We grew up

together, and it feels like holding her hand is like my left hand is holding my right hand."

He subconsciously ignored the scene where Alice grabbed his hand and put it on her chest in the restaurant. At that moment, he was really uneasy and his heart was beating fast, but he thought it was because he had

never touched a woman before.

“Alice used to dress up like a boy.” Alston recalled that Alice used to be very tanned, with short hair, wearing a sports suit, and a carefree personality. Yes, she did look like a boy when she was with Lucien, and they could

tell any jokes at ease.

“But now she has long hair. She is much prettier, and dresses like a girl.”

Lucien wailed, “I can’t change my mind.”

Alston tapped the table and looked a bit worried. “Since this is the case, you should find yourself a girlfriend

ASAP, so that Alice will not pester you.”

Hearing that, the funny look on Lucien’s face disappeared. His handsome face showed a bit of seriousness,

“You’re right. I really have to think about it.”

“Well.” Alston nodded, looked at him with a complicated expression, and continued, “By the way, a few days ago, my aunt called me and told me that they were going to let Alice resign and find someone to get married.”

Lucien pursed his lips, and suddenly felt a very strange feeling in his heart. He was a little bit reluctant. Maybe Alice was very capable at work and helped him a lot, and he might feel a little uncomfortable if she

resigned.

“I’ll discuss it with her and see when she will leave,” Lucien said with difficulty.

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Alston added again, “My aunt has found a lot of good men, and they all like Alice. She wants Alice to meet

them and find someone she likes to get engaged to.”

