

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 171-180

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 171 Paternity Test

Hulda had been following and investigating Cherry for some time yet found nothing. Just when she was at a blank, she learned that Cherry had returned to the Miller family, so she followed her to this clubhouse..

Hulda had been with Ivan for so long, and she knew all the top clubhouses in Fort. Many wealthy madams and ladies would come here to have fun because the gigolos were very handsome.

She was not qualified to enter the clubhouse, so she had been waiting outside. Not long after, she saw Cherry helping Jane out of the club while quarreling with a man.

Hulda immediately took a picture. But when she looked at that gigolo's face, she felt rather familiar.

His side face was almost identical to Alston's!

What was going on?

Hulda was stunned. After Cherry left, she immediately asked someone to investigate Raglan's background.

After receiving Raglan's information, she came up with a plan.

Raglan got off the night shift and returned home at 6 am. He saw a letter under his door with only a few words in it. Someone asked to meet with him, and it didn't seem like a prank.

He held the envelope and looked at it for a while. The handwriting was a woman's, and there was a smell of perfume on it, which meant this meeting was not risky.

Then, he went directly to the coffee shop at the address mentioned in the envelope.

The coffee shop was quiet because it was still early. Only a woman was sitting by the window, so he walked over directly. The woman's perfume was the same as the envelope, and Raglan knew she was the one who had sent the

letter.

This woman was pretty, but her face was pale. She was skinny and seemed rather weak.

“My beautiful lady, what would you like to ask me for?”

His voice was gentle, and his face was handsome and clean. Many women loved his appearance, but Hulda looked at him and felt disappointed. As expected, only his side face was similar to Alston's.

“Raglan, what's the relationship between you and Cherry?” Hulda went straight to the point.

Raglan was stunned for a moment, and quickly came back to senses. “Miss, what are you talking about? I don't know

Cherry!”

Hulda didn't speak. Her eyes were cold, and she put the photos taken that night on the table.

Raglan's smile disappeared. He looked at his photo for a long time. “Ah, I remembered. Her mother came to our clubhouse and got drunk. We knew she was Mrs. Miller, so we didn't dare to touch her. I found Cherry's number in her phone, so I called her to pick her mother up.”

Hulda sneered, knowing that he was lying. The two argued in front of the clubhouse for a long time, and it was impossible that there was no relationship between them.

“Raglan, your father died at the Miller family's construction site. Your mother went to ask for compensation and was kicked out. After returning home, she became seriously ill and died. You went to the Miller family to ask for an explanation, but you even lost your house in the end. You had no choice but to become a gigolo at the clubhouse. The

Gel Brannano

Miller family ruined you. Are you sure you still want to protect Cherry?”

Raglan's mask was torn off, and he stared at Hulda with red eyes. “Where did you get this news?”

“None of your business. I hate the Miller family as much as you do. Cherry killed my child, and I hate her to the extreme. We have a common enemy!”

Hulda looked at him. “By the way, she let someone break into my place and take photos with me. You helped her, right?”

Raglan was stunned. “You are Cherry's husband's mistress?”

He didn't care about the rest after asking, his colleague to help Cherry, so he didn't know what Hulda looked like.

Hulda didn't refute and looked out the window. The sky was slightly brighter, and more people were on the road. "She knew I was pregnant, so she deliberately framed me for cheating in front of Ivan. I lost my child during the argument. You made this happen."

Raglan's fingers trembled slightly. He didn't think so much at the time. He just wanted to get Cherry involved, but he didn't expect to kill a baby.

"What do you want to ask?" Out of guilt, Raglan pursed his lips and asked.

Hulda looked aside. "I want to ask what the relationship is between you and Cherry and how many times you have slept with her!"

Raglan lowered his head. After a long time, he finally explained everything about his deal with Jane and his relationship with Cherry.

Hulda gradually became excited as she listened. Her eyes lit up when she heard Cherry once have nausea and rushed to the bathroom when they went to a hotel.

She was very excited, and her body began to tremble. If she guessed right, this baby's father should be Raglan, not

Ivan!

After Raglan finished speaking, he looked up and noticed her excitement. He frowned. "What's wrong?"

Hulda said, "Raglan, I don't think Cherry had a premature birth."

Raglan was still puzzled. He did not know about this, and his expression was confused.

Hulda said directly, "The child is yours! Ivan can hardly make a woman pregnant. Cherry got pregnant after sleeping with Ivan only once. It can't be real."

Raglan's eyes widened suddenly, and he stood up straight away. The chair moved backward and made a piercing noise. "This is impossible!"

Hulda asked him to sit down. "I think it's too coincidental. Cherry didn't love Ivan that much, but when we were arguing, she rushed over to block the ashtray regardless of her pregnancy. Soon, she had a premature birth. I thought for a long time and felt this was a trap. She provoked Ivan and wanted me to hurt her on purpose so that she could pretend a premature birth."

"I'm afraid the child is not premature at all. She feared people would find out, so she played a trick and even dared to hurt herself."

Raglan listened to everything in a daze and felt insane. The wealthy people were so terrifying. They dared to do everything at all risks.

Hulda frowned after she finished speaking. "This is just a guess, and there is no definite evidence. I have to find a way

to get the child's lanugo."

Raglan also calmed down, struggled for a while, and finally asked, "If the child is mine, what will Ivan and the others do to him?"

His words pulled Hulda out of her thoughts, and she glanced at Raglan indifferently. "Cherry lied to Clare and his son, so she would not be spared easily. That child may be in danger."

Thinking of Ivan's character, Hulda's entire body started to tremble. "Ivan is a monster!"

Raglan was nervous. "Miss Taylor, I can help you and fully cooperate with you in whatever you want. I hate the Miller family and have always wanted to bring them down. I don't care about Cherry, but if the child is mine, please help me to get him out."

"Are you sure you want this child?" Hulda looked surprised. "His mother is Cherry Miller!"

Raglan was firm. "The Miller family ruined my family. This child is my only relative in the world. I want to raise him."

After a long time, Hulda said, "I see. I will try my best to help you."

A gleam of joy flashed in Raglan's eyes.

After the two parted, Hulda contacted the servant in Clare's family, who had a good relationship with her. Knowing that the servant's family was in trouble, Hulda used half of her savings to ask her to steal some lanugo from the child.

After the servant agreed, Hulda returned to her residence and took out a sealed bag containing Ivan's hair. They had lived for so long, and Ivan's hair could be found everywhere in her place.

And she also got Raglan's hair before she came back.

Now, she only needed to wait for the baby's lanugo.

A few days later, the servant met Hulda secretly and handed her the lanugo. Hulda sent the hair to the laboratory immediately.

After the result came out, she and Raglan went to see the result together. Their eyes lit up when they saw the truth.

As expected, the child's father was Raglan!

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 172 Not Welcome

Raglan grabbed the report excitedly. "The child is indeed mine!"

Hulda was also very happy that she finally came up with a solution.

"When are we going to expose Cherry?" Raglan asked.

Hulda thought for a while and came up with an idea. "At the baby's one month-old party. Clare finally has a grandson, and he will definitely not miss the opportunity to show off. He will hold a party, and we will expose Cherry by then!"

Hulda seemed to be able to see Cherry's panic and embarrassed expression, and she felt very relieved.

Raglan was quiet for a moment and clenched the report even harder. After a long time, he asked, "Would you stay with Ivan in the future?"

"Yes!" Hulda didn't even hesitate. As long as she proved her innocence, Ivan would find her and compensate her for the sake of her child. She would not miss such a chance.

Raglan looked up. "Then I'll go by myself, and you don't have to go. When you get back together with Ivan, don't forget to bring me that child."

"Okay!" Hulda and Raglan added some more details to the plan before they left.

Time passed quickly. As expected, Clare was about to hold a party and invite many guests. He wanted to prove that Ivan had fertility and he could have his own child.

Alston also received the invitation because Clare especially sent someone to invite him.

Cynthia leaned over with Keller in her arms, looked at the gorgeous invitation card, and curled her lips. "He's so pretentious. We are enemies now, and he still sent us an invitation."

"I sent someone to injure Ivan. Now that he has a child, he naturally wants to show it off to me." Alston snorted coldly.

Keller looked at the shiny invitation card and stretched out her chubby hand, wanting to touch it.

Alston threw the invitation on the table, wiped his hands with a wet towel, and took Keller into his arms. "There, there. Don't touch that. It's dirty!"

Cynthia looked at Desmond, who was drinking milk in the cradle. Then she stuffed another bottle into Alston's arms and asked him to feed it to Keller. "Then shall we go?"

"Yes, of course. He sent us an invitation. And if we don't go, he may think we're afraid of him." Alston held the bottle while watching Keller drinking milk softly. "I've already let Hulda know the clues; it has been a month. She would be useless if she couldn't figure out anything."

Cynthia's eyes lit up. "You mean they will make trouble at the party!"

"Yes!"

"Then I have to go and have a look!" Cherry caused her to misunderstand Alston and made her suffer for so long. Now, Cynthia couldn't wait to see her make a fool of herself.

On the day of the party, Cynthia dressed up and went to the party with Alston. Lorenz and Alice were also with her. Seeing them holding each other's hand, Cynthia couldn't stop being curious.

Alice blushed and looked at Cynthia embarrassedly. "What are you looking at?"

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"How did you become my cousin's partner? You..." Cynthia smiled and asked. It had only been a few days, and the

ambiguity between them was apparent enough. Lorenz was really effective.

Alice blushed even more and almost shrunk into Lorenz's arms.

"Well... he needed a partner, and so did I. That's why we came together. We're not a couple!" Alice whispered and was

too embarrassed to look at Cynthia and Alston.

Cynthia wanted to ask more, but Lorenz touched her head and said to Alston, "We're about to go in. Take care of

Cynthia.”

Cynthia twitched her lips. Lorenz used to accuse her of loving Alston more than him. And now, he was doing the same

thing.

Alston smiled and held Cynthia into his arms. He whispered, “Don’t reveal their little secret. Lorenz had worked hard to chase after Alice. She was not that kind of girl who could randomly accept anyone.”

They went inside and immediately saw Clare, who was full of joy. Although Ivan was still gloomy, he seemed calm and

stood next to Cherry.

Cherry’s face was full of satisfaction. She was still a bit chubby, and she was wearing delicate makeup. And she was

greeting the guests like the hostess of Tansy Group.

Seeing them approaching, her face froze for a moment. Cynthia and Alston knew that the child was not Ivan’s. Cherry

felt panic, fearing they would expose her at the party, so she rushed over to them ahead of Clare.

“What are you doing here? You’re not welcome!”

She remembered that they had gone to Clare’s birthday party without an invitation, and she thought this time was the

same.

“Alston, it turns out that Tansy Group doesn’t welcome us.” Cynthia blinked innocently. “Why did Clare ask someone

to send the invitation to you?”

“Cynthia, stop pretending. It’s impossible. Everyone in Fort knows that we are enemies. What do you want? Do you want to harm my child?”

Cherry looked at them warily. “If you don’t leave, I will call the security guards. Don’t embarrass yourselves!”

Cynthia heard her crazy talk and was about to say something.

Alston stroked Cynthia's hair and looked at Cherry with sarcasm. "Since we are not welcome, then we'll leave."

The two turned around and wanted to leave. Clare saw them and walked over with the child in his arms. "Alston, why are you leaving?"

Alston smiled lightly. "Ask her. I don't understand why she drove us away as soon as we arrived. Is there any reason?"

Cherry's eyes flashed when she heard his meaningful words.

"Cherry, what's going on?" Clare turned to her and asked.

Cherry lowered her head and muttered, "I thought they didn't have invitations, so..."

Clare's expression was better, and he looked at Alston with a smirk. "It seems to be a misunderstanding. Alston, come in quickly and take a look at your nephew. He's chubby and cute and looks like a smart kid."

Then, he hugged the baby as if he was offering a treasure.

The baby was wrapped in a red swaddle and wore a red hat with gold trim. He was raised very well and looked a little

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bigger than ordinary babies. He was white, chubby, and cute.

Cynthia covered her mouth and smiled. "He's very cute. And he's white and chubby, doesn't seem like a premature baby at all."

Cherry immediately became nervous. Her body was stiff, and she stared at Cynthia, worrying she might say something wrong.

Unexpectedly, Cynthia stopped talking. Clare seemed very proud. "Sure. He's Ivan's son. He's a premature baby, but he looks much stronger than any ordinary baby under our care. Your twins must be fragile. You must take good care of them, or they might die young."

Clare was too vicious!

He was full of contempt, and his words were too harsh.

Cynthia's eyes turned cold. "I'm afraid you'll be disappointed. Our babies are in good health. They are clever and cute."

Alston patted her hand when she protected the babies aggressively. His eyes were cold as ice.

"Really? I'll pay them a visit when I'm free. After all, I'm also their elder!" Clare smiled hypocritically and turned to greet other guests.

Before Cherry left, she looked at Cynthia viciously. "You know what to say and what not to say. If you hinder me, I will never spare you."

After speaking, she followed Clare and left.

Cynthia's eyes were red while holding back her anger. "Clare is so disgusting. He dared to curse our babies! I want to beat him up!"

"Don't be angry!" Alston smoothed her hair. "He won't be as happy as he is now. We will see the show soon."

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 173 A Scandal

Cynthia took a few deep breaths, calmed down, and looked up at Alston. "I saw a lot of security guards outside. Clare was well-prepared for this party. Can they come in?"

"Don't worry. Even if they can't come in, I will help them in." Alston said and glanced secretly at a waiter beside the dining table.

The waiter stood cautiously in the corner, and his eyes fixed on the baby in Clare's arms lovingly.

The light reflected on his side face, which was very similar to Alston's.

Alston's eyes flickered. He looked away and gradually smiled.

Almost all the guests had arrived and started drinking and chatting. Clare sat in the host seat with the child in his arms, smiling and listening to the others' flatters and blessings when they came to toast.

Because of the noise, the child was nestled in the swaddle. His little brows were wrinkled, and his face was flushed.

Seeing this

scene, Cynthia felt a little distressed and pulled Alston's sleeve. "What are they doing? They are all gathered, and the child can't breathe well. Does Clare really love this grandson? Why didn't he pay attention to him and keep listening to the others' flatters?"

Alston took a glass of juice and handed it to her. "Clare has always been like this. The only person he cares about is his son. Clare raised him since he was very young. Others, even his grandson, were just someone he could use."

Cynthia sighed and took a sip of the juice. She turned around and saw Lorenz holding a plate with a small piece of cake

on it.

She was just about to ask why he took the cake since he didn't like sweets. Then, she saw Lorenz place the cake in front of Alice. Alice gave him a sweet smile, and the atmosphere around them was very ambiguous.

Alston followed her gaze and smiled lightly when he saw what had happened. "You want to eat cake too?"

"They're definitely together! If not, I will feed myself to the sharks!" Cynthia gritted her teeth.

Alston said, "You don't have to. You're so cute that even the sharks won't bite you."

Halfway through the party, the big screen in the hall suddenly lowered slowly, and the buzzing sound attracted the attention of many people.

"What's going on?" Clare's face darkened. "You guys arranged it?"

Ivan also looked blank. "We didn't prepare this. I'll find the security and let them find out who is doing it."

"Hurry up. Don't let people destroy this party!" Clare was in a hurry. Something went horribly wrong at his birthday party, and everyone found out about Ivan and Cherry. He was humiliated and didn't expect it to happen again!

Ivan hurriedly called the security captain. But before the phone was connected, the big screen lit up and played several photos in a loop.

It was a photo of a man and a woman lying on the bed. They were half naked and lying under the quilt, but it was not difficult to tell what had happened from the hickeys on their skin.

There was an uproar, and the guests whispered to each other.

Ivan was furious immediately. "Security! Who showed these humiliating photos at my son's party? Get out!"

"Sir!" A trembling voice came from behind. Ivan turned around and saw the security captain wiping his sweat. "There is no one in the control room!"

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Ivan looked at the big screen that was still playing the photos, and his face was twisted. "Why are these still playing? Stop it!"

"The technician is working on it. I don't know what that person did, but the screen can't be shut down!" The security captain was sweating more and more.

He looked at Ivan and boldly reminded him, "Sir, this is just a small matter. Look at the screen!"

Ivan's heart skipped a beat, and he looked at the screen carefully. The photo was a bit blurry, but he could still recognize the woman was his wife and the mother of his son, Cherry.

This photo also had a date on it. But the date was strange. When he slept with Cherry, she was still a virgin. However, this date was three months earlier than that!

Could it be that Cherry lied to him?!

Ivan's eyes narrowed, and he turned to look at Cherry gloomily. Cherry's face was pale, and she stood there with her eyes full of horror.

From Cherry's guilty look, Ivan had already confirmed that this b*tch lied to him!

Beck and Jane were also present, and everyone could notice that their relationship had broken. They didn't stay together since they joined the party.

When Beck saw the photo, he rushed directly in front of Cherry. He grabbed her hand angrily. "Cherry, what happened? Tell me the truth!"

Jane knew the truth because she made it happen. The person in the photo was Raglan. She hired him but didn't expect him to have this photo.

She went up to stop Beck, and her face was cold. "Cherry is your daughter. You believed in a few photos without hearing her explanation. How could you do that?"

Beck stared at Jane, and his face was livid, "Who else could this be? I don't have such a shameless daughter!"

"Beck, you have no right to be angry with Cherry. You never think of us after having that little b*tch! You heartless b*stard!"

Jane was crying loudly, and Clare's mind was buzzing.

He didn't understand why this would happen. Cherry was still a virgin when she slept with Ivan. After that day, her

every move was under their eyes, including her pregnancy. She barely got in touch with any man. How could this happen?

Beck and Jane's quarrel made Clare annoyed. He saw Ivan walking over sullenly and knew he was furious. He teared

Ivan would hit Cherry in front of everyone and ruin his reputation, so he asked someone to stop Ivan immediately.

The baby in his arms couldn't bear the noise and cried out. Clare hugged and coaxed him subconsciously. Looking at the baby's white and tender face, he suddenly remembered what Cynthia had said before she entered the door.

She said this baby didn't seem like a premature baby.

Clare froze immediately and frowned. Cynthia's words kept echoing in his mind.

When the child was born, he was waiting at the door. The child was born three months prematurely and weighed nearly four kilos. He was full of joy at that time and only thought that their family had taken good care of Cherry.

However, none of this made sense right now.

He stared at the child carefully. The more he looked at him, the more he felt that he was nothing like Ivan. Clare's

heart sank suddenly.

“Shut up!” Clare roared. Beck and Jane lowered their voices and finally remembered they were at Clare’s party.

They could scold Cherry at any time, but the most crucial matter right now was to give Clare and Ivan an explanation.

Beck was very worried. The Miller Group’s situation was getting worse recently. If he couldn’t handle this matter and offended Clare, the Miller Group’s situation might be in danger too.

He quickly grabbed Cherry’s arm and asked her to explain to Clare.

Everyone was staring at Cherry in silence.

Cherry’s face was pale, and her legs started to tremble. Those eyes were suspicious, ironic, and even cheerful. She didn’t dare to face them and just wanted to escape.

If there were a crack in the ground, she just wanted to get in and hide. How could she explain? She had nothing to explain because it was real!

With Beck urging her repeatedly, she subconsciously looked at Jane.

Jane quietly gave her a wink and looked in a direction. Cherry followed her gaze and saw Alston and Cynthia. Then, she came up with an idea.

“Dad, Ivan, the person in the photo is not me. Someone must have framed me!” She was excited and scared at the same time. Tears streamed down her eyes instantly, and she looked sincere and pitiful.

Clare still had a sullen face. “Tell me who framed you!”

“It’s them!” Cherry pointed directly at Alston and Cynthia. “They have a grudge against me and don’t want the party to go on smoothly! So, they set this up to frame me and show no respect to you and Ivan. They want everyone to laugh at us!”

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 175 The Truth Revealed

The whole crowd fell silent. Clare held a party and invited everyone, only to find out that the child was not his grandson.

If this fact were spread out, Tansy Group and his family would become a joke.

Clare took a deep look at the guests below. He felt humiliated when he heard their discussions and wanted to ask them to leave. However, nobody was willing because they all wanted to see the show.

Clare couldn't drive people away forcefully, so he had to talk with them politely and promised a lot of benefits before the guests finally left reluctantly.

Alston and Cynthia didn't intend to leave. They looked straight into Clare's eyes and said, "This matter was none of our business, but Cherry got us involved. We have the right to know the truth and prove our innocence. What do you think?"

Clare pursed his lips and said nothing, but he didn't drive them away either.

Seeing that Cynthia had finished drinking the juice, Alston took another glass and also put a plate of cake in front of her. The onlookers somehow made Clare's family and the Miller family feel annoyed, but they couldn't say anything.

After the guests left, Raglan took out the paternity test report. "When I heard Cherry had given birth to a baby, I calculated the time and felt something was wrong. So I managed to get the child's lanugo and did a paternity test. You can have a look. The possibility of our father-son relationship is as high as 99.99%."

"You're talking nonsense!" Cherry screamed sharply. "Ivan is the baby's father! Your report must be fake!"

She was on the verge of a mental breakdown. Her face was as pale as white paint, and her shouting voice was also harsh.

After Clare and Ivan read the report, their expression worsened.

Clare liked the baby very much and carried him all day. But now, he felt like he was holding a piece of hot iron, and he stuffed the baby into Livia's arms.

The Miller family felt desperate when they saw this.

Cherry knelt on the ground and looked at Clare pleadingly. "Dad, you have to believe me. Ivan is this baby's father."

Clare felt disgusted when he looked at her, and his voice was gloomy. "We will know whether you lied after the paternity test. I happen to know someone."

Cherry immediately panicked, and her reaction already told the truth. Jane also lowered her head and didn't dare to say a word. There was no way out now. They were doomed.

Clare and Ivan finally understood what had happened. They looked at the child and found that he didn't look similar

to Ivan at all.

Ivan finally couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He rushed over and punched Cherry heavily, and nobody present went to stop him.

Beck thought Cherry was humiliated, and he didn't want to admit that she was his daughter. Jane was very distressed, but Ivan would punch her even harder if she went to protect Cherry.

Cynthia was frightened and stopped eating. She didn't dare to watch the stage. If Ivan kept punching like this, Cherry would be ruined.

Ivan finally stopped. Cherry's whole body was full of bruises, and her face was swollen.

Chapter 175 The Truth D.

Get Bonus

"Tell me everything about what happened at my dad's birthday party. If you dare to lie to me, I won't spare you!"

His expression was sullen and terrifying. Cherry kept trembling, and confessed everything, including her pregnancy and Jane's idea.

Ivan looked a little dizzy. "So this is the truth. I thought you were a virgin, and I didn't expect it to be a blood pack. Cherry, Jane, you actually teamed up to trick me into raising his b*stard for you! Hahnahn!"

He laughed wickedly like a psychopath, and his mental condition was clearly abnormal.

Alston frowned and stretched out to cover Cynthia's eyes. "Don't look!"

Cynthia felt safe and nestled quietly in his arms.

At this moment, Raglan spoke cautiously, "Now that the truth has been revealed, can you give the child to me..."

Everyone present finally remembered his presence and looked at him. Even though he was hired by Jane and didn't know the truth, Ivan was still mad at him because Cherry slept with him and gave birth to his child. Then, Ivan winked at the security guards.

The security guards rushed over and dragged Raglan out. Soon, Raglan's screams came in from outside the door.

Jane was even more terrified when she heard the screams. She wanted to ask Beck for help but found that Beck ignored her, and she was very anxious.

Cherry was so frightened out of her wits. Ivan threw her on the ground as if throwing away a pile of rubbish.

“Cherry and I will divorce now! From now on, Tansy Group will no longer do business with the Miller family, and the Miller family won’t take part in any of our projects!”

After speaking, he looked at the child in Livia’s arms gloomily.

Clare cared for the baby for a month and had a little affection for him. So he persuaded, “Do another paternity test. And after the result comes out, this child should be handed over to the Miller family. He is innocent!”

Ivan agreed and gave up the evil thoughts in his mind. When he was about to leave, he suddenly remembered

something.

On the day when Cherry gave birth, he had an argument with Hulda. And he seemed to remember that Hulda had a

miscarriage...

Ivan was stunned.

He rushed back angrily, and Cherry kept shivering and backing away with her face full of horror. “What do you want?”

“Did you ask someone to put the photos into my mailbox?”

Under Ivan’s persecution, Cherry nodded honestly. “Yes!”

“Did Hulda cheat on me with the man in the photo!” Ivan gritted his teeth, and his face was full of sternness.

Cherry shook her head. “No, the person I sent said she was very vigilant, so he only took some photos.”

Ivan’s face was contorted, and he kicked her hard. “B*tch!”

Clare **was** dumbfounded, and his face was full of confusion. “What’s going on?”

“Dad!” Ivan’s voice was hoarse. “Hulda was pregnant with my child. This b*tch deliberately misled me, making me think that Hulda cheated on me and the child belonged to someone else. She... she had a miscarriage because of our quarrel.”

Ivan made every effort to finish the last sentence.

Hearing this, Clare leaned on the chair in front of him, and his mind was buzzing.

It was difficult for Ivan to have children. When they found out that Cherry was pregnant, they were ecstatic. But in the end, the child’s father was someone else.

Hulda was actually pregnant with Ivan’s child, but she had a miscarriage because of Cherry. This baby probably was Ivan’s only child...

Clare couldn’t accept the truth, and he fainted suddenly. Everything was suddenly in chaos, and Ivan asked someone to send Clare to the hospital immediately.

After Clare and Ivan left, Jane and Cherry breathed a sigh of relief and collapsed on the ground.

“Have you finished eating?” Alston took out a handkerchief and wiped the cream from the corner of Cynthia’s mouth.

Cynthia nodded, and Alston pulled her into his arms. The two of them glanced at the Miller family above and said coldly, “You had it coming!”

Then, they left the hall.

Beck’s face was livid. Today, these two evil women ruined his entire life within two hours.

“I will send you the divorce settlement tomorrow. From now on, we’re done. Jane, you are not my wife. Cherry, you are not my daughter. The Miller family has nothing to do with you!”

“Dad!”

“Beck!”

Both mother and daughter were stunned. And they shouted sadly, wanting to change Beck’s mind. But Beck had made up his mind, so he ignored their begging and left the hall.

Only Jane and Cherry were left in the hall.

Cherry felt pain all over her body. She had lost her husband, her child, her father, and all her wealth and status. Two hours ago, she was still the party's hostess, standing at the door arrogantly. But now, she was nothing.

"Cherry, you need medicine for your injury!" Jane felt distressed when she saw Cherry's bruised face.

Cherry gave her a cold look. "It's all your fault! You came up with that idea! It's all your fault that I became like this!"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 176 Take Care

Jane looked thunderstruck and astounded, and she took a step back unconsciously, "Cherry, you do blame me. I did everything for you!"

Cherry got up with a sneer and looked at her aggressively, "If it weren't your idea, I wouldn't have slept with a gigolo. Then I wouldn't have this child. I wouldn't have taken the risk of lying about the child to Ivan. I wouldn't have been humiliated because of being exposed."

Her voice was sharp and resentful, "It was all because of you. You ruined my life."

"Cherry!" Jane cried with anger, "You liked Alston, so I tried my best to help you get him. I did all this because I wanted to help you!"

Cherry asked, "Help me? Are I and Alston together now?"

Jane was stunned.

"No, right? I'm not with Alston. Instead, I married that pervert Ivan for various reasons. Do you know that he has mental problems? I was almost beaten to death by him during my pregnancy. I have nothing now!"

Cherry was crying with a swollen face and looked pitiful and miserable.

Jane said, "Cherry, I don't know about Ivan. If I knew, I wouldn't have let you marry him. I'm sorry. It was my fault."

-Cherry squatted on the ground crying without saying anything. Jane stepped forward and hugged her, "It's okay."

Since your father kept Lynn Green, I have transferred the company's property. He got nothing under his accounts. I

can support you."

Cherry asked, "Really?"

Jane looked at the wound on her face lovingly, "Of course. I won't fight Beck if I am not prepared. He still has some properties under his account. When the time is right, I will find a way to trick those properties over and leave them in your name. I don't believe Lynn Green will be with him when he has no money and power."

She had a smug expression and didn't seem to be lying. Cherry calmed down a bit, but she suddenly thought of something. Her face turned cold, and she grabbed Jane's sleeve and asked.

"Why did Raglan suddenly betray us? He kept the secret before. Why did he suddenly jump in? Could someone instigate

him!"

Jane also thought something was wrong, "It was strange. Clare was afraid someone would disrupt the birthday party, so he specially sent many security guards. No one could enter without an invitation." she said to herself.

"Raglan was wearing a waiter's clothes. But the waiters here were screened, and it was difficult for him to get in by himself. Maybe someone at the birthday party, helped him." Jane and Cherry thought.

They realized two persons, looked at each other and said in unison, "It should be Alston and Cynthia!"

Cherry looked excited with an angry expression. "Only they knew about my pregnancy. Even Raglan didn't notice it. They must have told Raglan to come over and make a big fuss about my son's birthday party. Think about it, how could Raglan get my son's lanugo? Alston must be behind this."

"It makes sense!" Jane nodded. Her expression was full of hatred. "No wonder everyone else left, but they stayed on

purpose. They want to see our jokes."

"I must take revenge!" Cherry clenched her fists tightly, "Did you contact the one I asked you to find?"

Jane's eyes lit up, and she nodded, "You want to do that?"

Jane looked excited as if she had gotten out of her worst nightmare. Cherry's eyes were vicious, "I thought that if I could successfully become Mrs. Smith of Tansy Group, I would not use that person. Now they forced me. I will not tolerate!

Jane became more excited, and she picked up her phone immediately, "I'll contact him!"

Clare was fine through rescue treatment. He fainted due to excessive stimulation and would be better after some rest.

When Ivan entered the ward, Clare had already woken up. Clare stared blankly at the ceiling without saying a word,

which showed he had been devastated.

"Dad!" Ivan called.

Clare rolled his eyes and finally glanced at him. He was very sad, "Ivan, why are you so miserable? I thought you finally had your child. It's the only thing I ever wanted. But it turned out to be nothing!"

Ivan was turning blue, and he clenched his fists, saying, "Dad, I just sent my hair and that child's lanugo to an appraisal agency that I randomly selected. Others will not control it. We will see how to deal with that child when the

result comes out..."

Clare closed his eyes, and he had lost all hope, "It must be what we thought."

"Where is the child now?" Clare asked after a long time.

Ivan answered, "It's at Livia's!"

"Ivan!" Clare sighed suddenly, "If you can't have a child, then treat this child as your flesh and blood..."

"Impossible!" Ivan interrupted him immediately. His expression was gloomy, with black mist in his eyes, "I will have

my child. Even if I can't have my child, I will never raise a son for someone else!"

Clare was silent and did not speak.

Ivan eased his tone and then said, "Don't overthink. I'll take care of the rest. I know you have developed a relationship with that child. I will not hurt him when the result comes out. I will give him to the Miller family as you told me.... Besides, can I take Hulda home?"

Clare was stunned for a moment, thinking of that silent and gloomy woman. She once carried Ivan's child in her belly

but unfortunately lost it.

“As you like!”

Ivan smiled. He didn't like Hulda, but she had been by his side after he suffered sexual impairment without any wrong incentives. As long as she was obedient, he would satisfy her material needs.

Not long after, Hulda received a call from Ivan. He asked where she was and said he would pick her up later.

She told the address truthfully and hung up the phone with a sarcastic expression.

“Is it Ivan?” Raglan asked with difficulty lying on the hospital bed.

Hulda paused. Seeing Raglan's bruises on his face and body, and legs hung up, she felt sorry for him but still said,

“Yes!”

“Great. Things are moving the way we want!” Raglan smiled. His pain made his face distort when he smiled, which

made Hulda couldn't tell his handsome face.

Hulda felt a little moved for some reason.

“Sorry for making you suffer!”

Raglan waved his hand, “I'm fine. I know Ivan will definitely blame me for destroying the party. I'm already prepared. The injury is much lighter than I thought.”

“Miss Taylor, Ivan probably has already gone to your house to look for you, so hurry back!”

Hulda felt her throat choke, and she lowered her head after a long time, “Okay! I'll come here again in a few days!”

“No!” Raglan refused and smiled at her with difficulty, “It is very dangerous for you to stay at that pervert's place. You'd better not contact me. We can't be found out that we planned everything at the party.”

Hulda nodded solemnly, “Okay, I got it. But after I help you send the child out, I still need to contact you. I'll see you at the coffee shop where we met before. Then you and the child must leave Fort as soon as possible and don't be

discovered.”

“Okay. Thank you!” Raglan looked at her with gentle eyes. He suddenly shouted when she was at the door, “Miss Taylor!”

Hulda turned to look at him.

Seeing her skinny body and pale face, Raglan warned, “Please take care of yourself!”

Hulda was about to burst into tears, and she left quickly.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 177 I Am Sorry

After watching a farce, Cynthia came home. She was so relieved when she hugged her babies.

She squeezed Desmond’s chubby white tender hands and smiled warmly, “You and Keller have to grow up safely!”

She just wanted her relatives and friends to have a safe and smooth life. That was all she asked.

She sighed when thinking, of Cherry’s child. She didn’t know how Clare and Ivan would treat him after they got the paternity test.

Seeing her worried look, Alston hugged Keller and pulled her and Desmond into his arms, “Don’t worry. That child will

be fine. Clare also said he would send the child to the Miller family.”

His eyes were cold when he saw Cynthia relieved.

There was no way to know whether the Miller family would treat that child well.

Ivan brought Hulda home because it was his fault Hulda lost the child. So he tried every means to make up for her.

She looked at the precious jewelry, bags, and clothes around her with irony in her eyes. Those were all things she had dreamed of before, but now they were nothing compared with her lost child.

Hulda felt sad when she thought of her child. She wanted to use it to go higher at first, but she felt miserable when she

lost it.

“What else do you want? Tell me, and I will get you by all means.” Ivan said with flattery.

Hulda smiled timidly, “I don’t want anything. I am content as long as I can stay by your side.”

Ivan was moved. Her eyes were full of sincerity without any pretense.

He used to hang out with women, and he claimed to know women very well. So he didn’t notice any abnormalities, and he was a little moved. Thinking of the low and dark room when he went to pick her up, he felt angry and pitiful.

“Cherry was well taken care of even though she had a whore child in her belly. While Hulda was pregnant with his child but suffered grievances living in that shitty place.” Ivan thought.

He immediately promised to marry her and give her two percent shares of Tansy Group.

Hulda leaned in his arms with eyes flickering. “Ivan didn’t trust me enough. But it doesn’t matter. Tansy Group will be mine someday.” she said to herself.

At that time, the paternity test came out. Even though Ivan had guessed, his face was contorted with rage when he saw the data.

“D*mn Cherry. The child isn’t mine!”

Livia sent the child to Ivan. He looked down coldly. If Clare hadn’t warned him, he wanted to strangle the child to

death.

“Call that old guy Beck and ask him to come and pick up the child. From now on, Tansy Group will screw over Miller Group. We won’t stop until we win!”

Then Ivan went to the company immediately. Cherry made him suffer such humiliation, and he would not let go of

her!

The Miller family sent someone over after Ivan left. He was about to go with the child in his arms when Hulda

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1/3

Get Banus

suddenly grabbed his sleeve, "Excuse me. I need your help!"

The man looked at her suspiciously, and Hulda showed him a peaceful smile, "I have something broken, and no one at home can repair it. Would you take a look and see if you can fix it?"

"What did you say?" Beck stood up from the sofa when he received the call, "The child is missing?!"

"What's going on?" He sounded very urgent. Ivan had called him and asked him to pick up the child. He was excited and asked someone to go immediately!

Ever since Beck fell out with Jane and Cherry at the baby shower, he had already given up on Cherry. He knew he was old, and it would be challenging to have another child. When Clare promised to send the child back to the Miller family, Beck was happier than anyone else. He had planned to keep the child by his side to raise him well, change his surname to Miller, and inherit the Miller family.

But now he was notified the child was missing. He couldn't accept it.

The man said in a panic, "The car suddenly blew out on the way to the Miller family. The driver got out to check and said the car needed a tire change, so I went to help. We found the child was gone after we changed the tire. That was barely five minutes."

Beck was furious and cursed loudly, "You useless people. You can't even keep a baby. Find him quickly. Check the

monitor. Make sure to find the baby!"

"Yes!" The man on the phone hurriedly assured that he would bring the child back safely.

He was about to check the monitoring, only to find the place where the tire blew out was a blind

speed

around, but no one saw it. He had no clue about finding the child.

After Raglan got the child, he took the child directly to leave Fort. Beck would never find the child if there were no

accidents.

Beck waited at home for a whole day. It was almost evening, but he didn't receive any call. Even the phone calls he had made were not answered. The man who called him

just now couldn't find the child and ran away directly. He was dying inside and sat in the safe, dumbfounded.

Another month passed, Cynthia got better from being allergic to disinfectant water, and she hardly had any reaction to it. So she proposed to go to work in the hospital.

Alston didn't refute. Now the child was not purely breastfed. During the day, Mrs. Lewis would take care of them, and the babies were quiet. Even if they missed Cynthia, the home was not far from the hospital, and even the hospital was owned by the Smith family. So there was no concern.

Alston agreed, and Cynthia immediately went to the hospital to cancel her maternity leave. It was just lunchtime after finishing the paperwork, and she was going to visit Lynn.

When she entered the door, she collided with the nurse who was going out. She quickly supported her and apologized gently, "I'm sorry. I didn't notice you coming out. Did I hurt you?"

The nurse trembled and unconsciously broke away from her, her eyes full of defense.

"What's the matter? Mrs. Kirby!"

The nurse surnamed Kirby was specially invited to take care of Lynn. She had always been diligent and cared for Lynn meticulously. She had a hard time in her family. Her husband was bedridden, and her son was disappointed. She had to support her family.

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2/3

Get Homs –

Cynthia sympathized with her difficult life. She was serious and careful and took good care of Lynn, so Cynthia often helped her secretly. They got along. So Cynthia was confused why Mrs. Kirby looked strange.

Mrs. Kirby realized she was overreacting, and she shook her head quickly, "I'm fine. I was too absorbed in my thoughts. And I couldn't react to a sudden bump. So I was overly dramatic."

Cynthia felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't figure out what it was. She left that behind and asked, "Has my mother had lunch yet?"

"Not yet. I'm going to prepare meals for her." Mrs. Kirby lowered her head slightly. She was skinny, and her face was

pale with black eyes.

Cynthia nodded. "I'm going to see my mother. I'll stay here for lunch today. Please prepare an extra serving."

"Are you having lunch here today?" Mrs. Kirby raised her head eagerly and asked in surprise.

Cynthia was a little confused about her strong reaction, "What's the matter? I used to eat here often."

Mrs. Kirby quickly answered, "It's okay. Because I have prepared the meal, I'm worried it might not suit your taste."

Cynthia suddenly realized, "It's okay. I don't have any dietary restrictions."

Cynthia's mother's food here had always been light, which was just right for her, who was breastfeeding.

Then Cynthia went in directly. Soon Mrs. Kirby heard them chuckling and chatting.

Mrs. Kirby bit her lower lip hard, listening to the warm conversation inside. They treated her well, and she was really grateful. But she wanted to give her son a better life, even though her son was very disappointed.

"I'm so sorry!" Mrs. Kirby said to herself.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 178 Betrayal

Cynthia talked with Lynn for a while, and Mrs. Kirby returned with a thermos, "Mrs. Green. Mrs. Smith. Here's the Funch

"You go have lunch. I'll take care of mom." Cynthia took the thermos and said to Mrs. Kirby with a smile.

She nodded and wanted to say something but ended up saying nothing.

Mrs. Kirby looked at Cynthia, who was already serving the meal, and she left.

Sitting at the dining table, Lynn took the bowl Cynthia handed over and said with concern, "There is some food I have to avoid because of my health. So the hunch is quite simple. Will it not be nutritious enough for you?"

"It's okay!" Cynthia smiled, "Mrs. Lewis has been cooking me highly nutritious meals, and I feel overnourished."

Cynthia took a sip of the soup and frowned, "Why does this soup taste a little sour?"

"I didn't taste it." Lynn was used to drinking soup first and didn't realize anything wrong after drinking a lot.

Cynthia said, "Maybe it's because I ate too lightly while breastfeeding recently, and I'm more sensitive to the taste!"

"It must be my illusion. It didn't taste like vinegar, but it had a fruity fragrance, which was very familiar." But Cynthia couldn't figure out what it was.

Lynn ate less rice but drank two bowls of soup, which was much more than she used to eat.

"You have a good appetite today." Cynthia cleaned the table before Mrs. Kirby came over.

When Cynthia cleaned up the thermos and returned to the ward, she found something wrong with Lynn. Her face was flushed abnormally, and she had shortness of breath. It seemed she couldn't breathe.

"Mom, what's wrong?" She rushed over, not daring to touch Lynn casually, and quickly rang the emergency bell.

Then some doctors and nurses came.

Dylan thought Lynn was in bad shape, so he hurriedly asked someone to send Lynn to the operating room for

emergency rescue.

Trembling, Cynthia waited anxiously outside with red eyes. She was praying that nothing would happen to her

mother.

Lorenz and Alston rushed over immediately when they received the news, wearing suits and leather shoes with sweat

on their foreheads.

"Cynthia!" Alston saw Cynthia standing at the operation room door at a glance. Alston felt as if someone had pinched him hard when he saw Cynthia with tears on her delicate face.

He hadn't seen Cynthia crying for a long time.

“Cynthia, it’s okay. She will be fine!” He pressed Cynthia into his arms and patted her shoulder to comfort her.

Cynthia was trying hard to be strong, but she had a total emotional breakdown when Alston held her, “Alston, I’m terrified. She was fine when we had lunch. I was just out for a few minutes, and she got worse when I returned. It’s all

my fault. I should be by her side...”

She cried miserably, and Alston and Lorenz felt distressed. They comforted her, “It’s okay. It’s not your fault. We’ll

know the exact reason when the doctor comes out. Don’t cry. Your eyes are swollen.”

Cynthia couldn’t stop crying. She slowly calmed down after a long time. Shaking and crying, she was choked up, and her eyes and nose were red. She looked painful.

Alston helped her to sit down. Lorenz kept walking around outside the operating room, anxious and irritable.

After a long time, the lights in the operating room went out, and Dylan came out with a severe expression.

Cynthia and Lorenz rushed forward, “How is she?!”

“She is out of danger.” They relieved.

Dylan frowned and looked at Cynthia, “She ate something by mistake, which made her get sicker. She could die if she didn’t get quick treatment.”

Cynthia was stunned, “How come? We ate the same food for lunch today, but I’m good. And it was the same food as usual. Why should it be?”

Dylan was stunned for a moment, then firmly said, “I’m sure. We found out the food caused the acute shock. What did you have today?”

Cynthia was taken aback and quickly said, “Rice, vegetables, and soup. All were very light. But there was one thing!”

She suddenly remembered the soup, and she quickly said, “The soup tasted a strange sour, but my mother didn’t taste

it.”

“Is there any soup left?” Dylan asked.

Cynthia nodded quickly, "Yes. I put the thermos on the outside table because Mrs. Kirby hasn't come back yet."

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As soon as she finished speaking, someone came with the thermos. There was still a lot of soup left because Lynn and Cynthia ate very little. Dylan took a sip, frowned, and said in a deep voice, "Something wrong with it."

"What's the problem?" Lorenz asked quickly, "Is it poison?"

Dylan shook his head. "No. It's starfruit juice. Star fruit has neurotoxins. It's okay for healthy people to eat a few, but those with kidney disease may be in danger if they eat too many."

"My mother drank two full bowls!" Cynthia muttered, and her face pale, "I need to ask Mrs. Kirby if anyone has

touched the thermos."

Alston stopped her, "When Dylan said there was a problem with the food, I already had someone contact her. But no one answered the phone. I guess she has already run away."

"How could this happen?!" Cynthia was full of disbelief. She thought she was very kind to Mrs. Kirby, She paid her

well, and Lynn would help her with her family difficulties. Why did she do this to Lynn?

Alston patted her back and said coldly, "I've got someone to check out. It turned out her son was going to get married, and the woman needed 40 thousand for the bride price, but she didn't have the money. And they suddenly got a lot of

money in their accounts yesterday..."

Cynthia lowered her head with disheveled hair. She smiled coolly and said in a hoarse voice, "It was for money. She was going to kill my mother for 40 thousand. Why didn't I see her through? If she had difficulties at home, she could tell us, and we would help her. But why did she hurt my mother!"

Lorenz got a cold face and called to ask someone to find out the whereabouts of Mrs. Kirby's family. He would find them and make them pay the price since they dared to hurt his aunt!

"Find out who is behind all this and who transferred the money into their account," Alston added.

Dylan said when they calmed down, "She is out of danger, but..." Alston and Lorenz became worried when they heard

it.

Chapter 178 Betrayal

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"But her kidney function is getting worse and worse, and she needs to undergo a kidney replacement operation as soon as possible. I think she has been in good health recently. It would be better to have the operation earlier."

They agreed and asked Dylan to arrange a time for the operation.

They had found someone with a kidney to match with. The man agreed to donate a kidney because he needed a lot of money. And they sent a particular person to take care of him to ensure he would be in the best condition. Everything was ready. The success rate of the operation would be high.

Lynn was still in a coma when she was pushed out. Cynthia looked at her weak appearance and felt very regretful. "If I had found something wrong with Mrs. Kirby and the soup, my mother would not have suffered so much." Cynthia said to herself.

Cynthia sat beside Lynn's bed and cried. Lorenz sighed and rubbed her hair, "It's all over. Don't blame yourself. She is fine now. She will be a healthy person after the operation. Then we can take her around."

Cynthia nodded with tears. She hoped the operation would be successful. Lynn had been in the hospital for too long, and she almost couldn't remember what a healthy she looked like.

Lorenz quietly opened the door and went out when he saw Cynthia was better. He saw Alston standing in the corridor, talking to someone with a severe expression.

Alston hung up the phone. Lorenz walked over and asked, "What happened? Why do you look terrible?"

Alston frowned deeply. He had profound and handsome facial features, and his deep eyes were cold and frightening,

"He suddenly repented and was unwilling to donate his kidney!"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 179 Conspiracy

"What!" Lorenz was also stunned, "But he agreed before..."

The person who wanted to donate the kidney was Alex. He had lots of gambling debts. When he heard Smith Group and Green Group were looking for a kidney type that matched Lynn, he went to the hospital for the test. It turned out. it was a perfect match.

Green Group paid off his gambling debts, provided him with good food and drinks, and satisfied his various demands. But he suddenly wanted to go back on his word when they were about to arrange the operation.

Lorenz's face tightened, and he walked outside without saying a word.

Alston changed his look, greeted Cynthia in the ward, and followed him. He was afraid Lorenz would lose control and do something irreversible.

They arrived at a villa. They heard a rough and unpleasant voice as soon as they walked to the door. "It's vegetables again. Always light food. I won't eat. Bring me wine, meat, steak, abalone, and lobster. Bring them all."

"Mr. Green said you were weak. To ensure a quick recovery after the operation, you have to eat lightly, exercise and

not drink alcohol. You can't have food which has extreme taste..."

"Go away!" Alex interrupted her impatiently, domineering, "Today is the last day I stay here. You'd better bring over something delicious, or don't blame me for treating you badly!"

Then there was a sound of broken porcelain.

The maid shouted anxiously, "Mr. Alex!"

Alex laughed and looked delightful, "I have had enough of this place long ago. They said they would satisfy with everything I wanted. But the house isn't mine. I can watch the sports car, but I can't drive it. I can't drink alcohol and everything. I have to run and exercise every day, and finally, they want me to donate my kidney to that sick woman in the hospital. She won't live many years with that sick body even if she gets a new kidney!"

"It's great to be born into a rich family. If one's kidney is broken, there is another one. What if something goes wrong with me with one kidney left? I'm worried all day. But now I won't be afraid anymore..."

Lorenz clenched his fist with blue veins on his hand back. Finally, he couldn't bear it anymore and kicked the door.

Alex suddenly stopped talking.

Alston followed in, glanced gloomily, and found that the living room was in a mess. The coffee table was smashed, vase fragments were scattered all over the floor, and the table and chairs were all smashed. It was like the demolition

scene.

“Mr. Green. Mr. Smith!” The maid saw them coming in as if she had seen a savior. And she explained Alex’s situation.

to them.

Lorenz glanced at him coldly.

“Mr. Green. Mr. Smith!” Alex’s smug expression froze. He didn’t expect Lorenz and Alston to come over with cups in

their hands.

Lorenz said in a low voice, “Keep smashing!”

Alex put down the cup lightly, and said with a strained smile, “What brings you here?”

Lorenz sneered, stepped on the debris on the ground with expensive leather shoes, and walked in front of him. He was

a whole head taller than Alex and powerful in that suit and leather shoes.

Chapter 179 Conspiracy

1/3

Get Bonus

2.

Alex flinched, not daring to mess around.

“I’ve heard you’ve repented and don’t plan to donate your kidney?”

Alex felt guilty but still held his head up, saying shamelessly, “Yes. Any problem? I don’t want to donate a kidney. Are you going to force me? I’m telling you, this is illegal. If you force me, I will sue you and ruin your reputation.”

Lorenz laughed, “Do you think that if I forcefully take your kidney, you can leave the hospital alive?”

Alex's face turned pale when he heard that. He knew he couldn't fight the Green Group, let alone there was Smith Group. If he dragged him to the hospital, he couldn't escape.

He rolled his eyes and saw only Lorenz and Alston, and all he was thinking was to run!

Alston sensed his intentions when he rolled his eyes. He blocked Alex's way and kicked him to the ground.

Alex was thin and small. Although he had been forced to exercise for several months, he was still much weaker than Alston. Alston directly subdued him.

He lay on the ground and howled loudly, "Help. Someone is trying to kill me. The presidents of Green Group and Smith Group are going to kill me. Help."

Alex tried to call the security guard over, but Lorenz gave the maid a signal. She rushed over, covered Alex's mouth with a towel, and bounded his hands and feet.

Lorenz came over, patted his frightened face, and sneered, "Listen, we never forced you to donate a kidney. When we were looking for a suitable kidney type, we agreed that we would pay you."

"You who came to beg us to donate a kidney to my aunt. We agreed to help you pay off your gambling debts and deal with those people in the casino. And we did all those. We also allowed you to stay at the villa and provide you with good food and drinks. We satisfied whatever you wanted. Am I right?"

Alex nodded quickly under Lorenz's death gaze.

And then Lorenz looked down at him and said in a cold voice, "But you broke the agreement. At the moment of the operation, you suddenly regretted it. Whose fault is it? So, in this case, it's okay if we force you to donate your kidney."

Alex struggled desperately, whimpered, and tried to speak when he heard that.

The maid took the towel from his mouth. Alex panicked and said nervously, "I have a bank card in my trousers pocket. You paid back 40 thousand dollars for me, and now I have 50 thousand. That is enough to pay you back."

Lorenz and Alston looked at each other, thinking it couldn't be that simple.

When they received a call saying that Alex was unwilling to donate a kidney, they thought he had suddenly repented. They had expected that.

But they thought something was wrong when they saw him taking out the money.

Alex had no parents. He hung around in the street with others, sneaked around, idled all day long, and had lots of gambling debts. He did the kidney test because the casino threatened him. It turned out it was a match.

How could he suddenly have such a large sum of money?

It probably came from the same person as the money in Mrs. Kirby's account.

"Where did you get the money?" Alston grabbed his collar and asked coldly.

Alex shook his head violently, "I don't know either. When I was running in the community, a person wearing a mask stuffed it for me, saying that there were 50 thousand in it, and asked me to return 40 thousand to you. The remaining

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Get Bonus

10 thousand would be mine if I didn't donate the kidney. I thought it would be great if I could get the money and don't have to donate my kidney. So, I agreed."

Alston let go of his hand, "Is the person a man or a woman? What are height and body shape? Tell us all. If you dare to make up nonsense, I will make your life a living hell!"

Alex was stunned by the shock, so he told them every detail.

"It's a man, half a head taller than me. He was wearing a jacket. His whole body was completely covered up, so I didn't see anything. What I said is true."

Alex looked eager, and it was apparent that he was not lying.

Lorenz checked and found 50 thousand dollars in the card, and he suddenly looked terrible. It was set up by someone to target Lynn deliberately.

But Lorenz had yet to determine whether the person wanted to deal with him or Alston.

The atmosphere in the living room was subdued. Alex asked cautiously, "I paid off the money. Can you let me go?"

Lorenz gave him a hard look, and his handsome facial features tensed. Alex couldn't breathe with fear..

At that time, the maid hurried in from the outside, "Mr. Green, there are security guards here."

Lorenz waved his hands impatiently, motioning for her to untie Alex. Then Alex glanced at the bank card in Lorenz's hand and said, "The remaining 50 thousand..."

Alex was scheming. Lorenz sneered, "I'll charge you for meals and living here in the past few months. You also need to compensate for broken things. I'll take you nine thousand. How about it?"

Alex's eyes widened. "How could he do this to me? I hadn't eaten anything delicious here. I had carrots and greens every day. Why did he ask me for nine thousand? This is clearly extortion!" Alex thought.

He was angry, but because he repented first, he put up with all that, "Okay!"

Anyway, there were still one thousand left, so he didn't suffer losses!

Before the security arrived, Alex had already left with his bank card.

After Alex left, the living room fell into silence again.

Lorenz sighed with melancholy on his face, "Let's not talk about who is behind the scenes. My aunt's operation is coming soon, and there is no suitable kidney. What should we do?"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 180 Kneeling to Beg Us

Alston gave Lorenz a severe look and warned him, "Don't tell Cynthia about this lest she worried. Since we found Alex, then we can find the others."

Lorenz frowned, "The operation is imminent, and we can't take away Alex's kidney by force. Although there is a huge crowd, it is very difficult to find a kidney that just matches Auntie Lynn..."

He paused at this point, glanced at Alston, and said in a deep voice, "Actually... when we were looking for a suitable kidney, I also got a test in private, but it did not match. We need a person who is related to Auntie Lynn by blood and is age-appropriate. Cynthia is the only one left."

"No!" Alston yelled angrily, with bloodshot eyes, staring at Lorenz vigilantly, "I will never allow Cynthia to donate a kidney. I will never let you go if you dare to tell her privately and help her do the matching."

Lorenz Alston had known Alston for a long time, and this was the first time he had seen his violent side.

"Then what about Auntie Lynn? Will we see her die of renal failure because we didn't find a kidney? Sorry, I can't do it!"

Then Lorenz was about to leave. Alston grabbed him by the collar, looking into his red eyes. After a long time, Alston let go of him and begged him.

"Cynthia has a close relationship with Auntie Lynn. If she knew there was no suitable kidney source, she would definitely choose to donate her kidney. But no matter what, I will not allow her to do so."

Alston stared at him deeply and sharply with panic in his eyes, "Cynthia is weak and still breastfeeding. She just gave birth and hasn't recovered yet. If something happens to her, what will happen to the baby? What about me? Even if the operation is successful, she will feel guilty and sad when she sees Cynthia."

Lorenz pursed his thin lips tightly and did not speak. He knew better than anyone else that if Lynn knew Cynthia had transplanted her kidney to her, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

After a long time, Lorenz said in a hoarse voice, "I see. I won't tell Cynthia."

"Thank you!" Alston was relieved with gratitude in his cold eyes.

Lorenz avoided his eyes, "My aunt's operation is coming soon, and we must find a suitable kidney source

immediately."

"Don't worry!" Alston said with a sneer, "I will let Alex cry and beg us to let him donate a kidney!"

Lorenz looked at his gloomy and stern look and guessed his plan.

When Alex left the villa area, he was relieved that no one was following him. He took his bank card and went to a

nearby ATM to check. There were still one thousand in it, enough for him to squander for a while.

No one watched him; he was like a bird flying out of an iron cage. He went to a restaurant immediately and ordered

great food and many kinds of wine. And then he called his friend Quinn.

Quinn's eyes lit up when he saw Alex. He put his shoulder on him and teased, "I haven't seen you for several months. You have changed a lot."

Then he squeezed Alex's arm, "Your body has become much stronger. And you got expensive clothes!"

"Of course!" Alex showed off in front of Quinn and said, "I am rich now. Order whatever you want. It's on me."

Quinn rolled his eyes, looked at the food, and smiled, "That's enough. You seemed to make a fortune. So generous."

They were talking, eating, and drinking. They got drunk in the end, and Alex was super drunk

Quinn looked drunk, but his mind was clear. He hooked up with Alex and deliberately led him into a small alley.

"There is a new casino here. Do you want to come?"

Alex firmly refused. He had been in massive debt from gambling before, which made him try to donate his kidney.

Once bitten, twice shy. He certainly wouldn't go gambling.

"No. I won't gamble anymore. If I owe money again, I can't afford it." He waved his hands quickly, ready to leave.

Quinn pulled him back, "Don't worry. It is newly opened. I have asked around. In the early stage of its opening, they will deliberately let us win money to attract people. We need to seize this opportunity to make a great fortune and stop in time. Everything's under control."

Alex wavered a bit. But he didn't make a move because of flashbacks.

Quinn mysteriously took out his phone and showed Alex his bank balance, "Look, this is what I won in the past two days. Now it is doubled."

Alex took a closer look at the bank balance, "It's one hundred thousand dollars!"

Seeing his surprised appearance, Quinn raised his eyebrows with a proud look, "It only took two days!"

Alex was really excited this time, and the flesh on his face trembled.

Quinn kept saying, "I made it with 200 principals. You could make millions of dollars."

Alex couldn't hold back his excitement and immediately walked into the casino.

Quinn looked at his back and smiled with sarcasm in his eyes. "Very easy to get into, impossible to get out." he thought.

He dialed the phone, and someone answered it quickly. Quinn's voice was cautious and flattering, "It's been arranged.

Don't worry. I won't let him leave easily."

Mrs. Kirby took the money and was going to leave Fort with her family to settle in another city. But she didn't expect

to be blocked at Chad's airport.

Mrs. Kirby supported her frail husband and stood with her son, who was carrying luggage. She looked blankly and vigilantly at the man in black who suddenly appeared and asked, "Who are you and why are you stopping us?"

Her son was even more frightened and shivered, and his face was pale, "Don't hit me. I am a good citizen who abides by the law."

The leading man sneered, "You didn't do anything. But your mother poisoned others and almost killed her. Are you scared now?"

Mrs. Kirby was terrified inside but very calm outside, "I didn't harm anyone. Don't talk nonsense without evidence."

"You made the soup and brought the lunch box there. It contained a lot of star fruit juice, almost making Mrs. Green

die. Now it has been revealed, but you want to run away. You wish."

The leading bodyguard winked, and the others behind rushed up and restrained Mrs. Kirby and her husband and son.

In a sharp voice, Mrs. Kirby shouted for help, "You're totally illegal. You can't hold me. I didn't harm her."

Chapter 180 Kneeling to Beg Us

2/3

Then why are you in such a hurry to run away with your family?"

Cet Glomus

She paused, showing a pathetic look, "They mistreated me. Although I took care of Lynn, she didn't treat me like a human being but an animal. I couldn't bear it. So I would rather leave than have a high salary. Her son-in-law is the richest and most powerful person in Fort. If I stay in Fort, our family couldn't survive!"

"Nonsense!" The bodyguards didn't believe it. They all thought Mrs. Green and Mrs. Smith amiable and gentle. How could they do those to her?

"Although Mr. Smith was powerful, he would not persecute ordinary people for no reason. This old hag didn't speak the truth." they thought.

The onlookers felt pity for her, pointing and discussing.

The bodyguards glared at the onlookers viciously, and they immediately dispersed. They would not dare to provoke those tall, big, muscular men in black.

After the other people left, *Mr*

Kirby could only let the bodyguards escort her and her husband and son to the Smith family's private jet.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 182 The Changing Mind

In pain, Cynthia shook her sore hand, "I didn't just slap you. If the law allows, I will chop you into pieces and throw you out to feed the dogs! I'm afraid the dogs won't eat your filthy body."

"You!" Dorris pointed at her bitterly.

Alston walked up from behind Cynthia, held her reddened hand in his palm and rubbed it, then looked coldly at Dorris, "If you don't want your finger anymore, just point at her."

Dorris immediately withdrew her hand with a pale face, but dissatisfaction was still in her eyes.

Cynthia smiled angrily, "Dorris, do you really want to compare yourself with my mother? I'm telling you, as you said, that's unfair. My mother was born loaded and treated like a princess. You only knew that but never understood what kind of suffering she had suffered. She has a serious illness but never complained. She lives actively every day, gentle and peaceful."

"But what about you!" Her eyes were red, and she stared at Dorris, "You have a difficult life. So my mother has been helping you. In addition to the salary, she gave you subsidies in private. Have you figured it out!"

Dorris listened with a nonchalant expression.

Cynthia didn't care and continued, "The supplement you brought back for your husband was different from my mother's. She asked me to buy the relevant supplement after knowing your husband had heart disease."

"The skin care products and clothes she gave you were all brand new and fit. She is a head taller than you. Did you

treat those clothes as trash she threw?"

"It's too cold in winter, and you have rheumatism. The precious medicine I brought you was made by our hospital's most respected old professor. You couldn't buy that. Who has rheumatism in my family except you?"

Cynthia listed them one by one, which made Dorris stunned. And even her husband and son were ashamed. She didn't expect Cynthia and Lynn to do so much in private.

Cynthia snorted coldly, "That person gave you 40 thousand, and you poisoned my mother. The things we gave you are

far more than 40 thousand!"

"You always complained about the injustice of God and that my mother was not good enough for you. But have you ever thought you were just a nurse I hired to take care of my mother? I have paid you every penny. It was your duty to take care of her. She treated you kindly, which made you more and more greedy. You couldn't recognize your status and even were jealous and resentful towards her. You are a b"stard!"

Cynthia got angrier as she spoke. She was short of breath, and tears glistened in her eyes. Cynthia felt sorry for her mother. Lynn was so good to Dorris, but she had designs on Lynn and almost killed her.

It was not worth it!

Alston was very distressed, silently picking up a tissue and wiping away the tears from her face. He felt even more disgusted with Dorris's family.

"This evil woman made Cynthia cry. She deserved ten thousand deaths!" Alston thought.

Dorris tried to speak, but she didn't know what to say. Cynthia's words woke her up.

She suddenly remembered when she went to Lynn's interview with a few people, Cynthia asked Lynn to pick someone

to take care of her.

Chapter 182 The Changing Mind

1/3

Get Bonum

At that time, her husband couldn't work, her son was useless, and she had to support the family. She desperately wanted to get that job. She had no advantage in any aspect compared with the others. Lynn let her stay because Dorris was pitiful. Dorris had made a promise.

Her eyes were dazed. She remembered she had promised that she would do her best to take care of Lynn. In the beginning, she was conscientious. Lynn and Cynthia were kind and cared about her. But over time, she forgot she was

just a nurse.

She looked at all kinds of expensive things in Lynn's room, such as clothes, skin care products, health care products, all kinds of jewelry, and famous watches. Even though Lynn couldn't go out, Alston and Cynthia would bring a lot of things over.

Dorris was fascinated by those things. She was jealous and resentful. She complained about everything and even resented Lynn and Cynthia, who treated her so well. So she poisoned Lynn.

She realized that she had indeed failed the people who treated her well after listening to Cynthia, "Mrs. Smith was right. I was a b*stard!"

Seeing the regret and self-blame on Dorris's face, Cynthia looked away, not wanting to look at her anymore. to leave.

"Mrs. Smith. What should we do with her?" the bodyguard asked.

Cynthia said with cold eyes, "Hand her over to the police and say she attempted to kill!"

She was

Dorris trembled, but she didn't say anything to beg for mercy. When Cynthia was about to leave the room, she suddenly spoke.

"Mrs. Smith!"

Cynthia stopped.

“It was a woman who contacted me. I have never met her before. I don’t know who she is or what she looks like. Her

voice sounds very young. Her phone number is...”

After Dorris finished speaking, Cynthia left the room with Alston without saying a word.

Dorris looked at her back, pursed her lips, and kowtowed heavily toward the door. Her head was on the floor with tears on her face, and her voice was choked up, “I’m sorry...”

Cynthia came out of the basement. She looked at the bright sunshine, and her eyes were sore. She raised her hand to block it and then looked at Alston, who was behind her.

Cynthia’s eyes were red.

“Alston, mom is so kind and has always been kind to others. Why does she never meet good people? Why does she always suffer?”

She said with a choked voice, “You never know about people. When I first saw Dorris, she was not like this...”

Alston pulled her into his arms and patted her head, “Not everyone can resist the temptation. You and mom were too kind to her, which made her forget who she was.”

At 16, Alston became the person in charge of Smith Group. Many people had set him up; some were shareholders who followed Bryan to build their businesses. When Bryan was still alive, those people treated him like their son. But after Bryan died unexpectedly, they forced him to give up his position as the company’s president.

Chapter 182 The Changing Mind

2/3

Get Bottun

Some of them were pretending from the very beginning. Some were sincere at first but were blinded by interest in the end. All of them betrayed him.

It had taken him a long time to adjust his mentality, and now he was no longer surprised. Cynthia had just started to get in touch with these things. No wonder she was so sad.

Cynthia buried her face in his arms, and his shirt was soaked in her eyes. She said in a muffled voice, "You are my closest person. Don't hide anything from me in the future. If you deceive me, I will be very sad, sadder than now!"

Alston's hands touching her hair froze when he heard that, His body tensed, and panic flashed in his usually calm

eyes.

He had something to hide from her now!

"What's wrong?" Cynthia noticed something wrong with Alston and looked at him.

Seeing her clear and moist eyes, Alston felt that all his secrets had nowhere to hide. He subconsciously covered her eyes and kissed her lip.

"I'm fine. I want to kiss you!"

Cynthia felt the warmth on her lips. She blinked her eyes, and the long eyelashes scratched Alston's palm, itching.

They kissed quietly, and suddenly there was an exclamation from the side.

Cynthia hurriedly broke free from Alston's embrace, looking at Mrs. Lewis, stunned with a blush on her cheeks.

"Mr. Smith. Mrs. Smith. You are back. I'm sorry that I didn't know you were here..." Mrs. Lewis smiled and pushed a baby carriage.

The stroller was a special two-seater. One pink seat was for little Princess Keller, and the other was blue and refreshing for little Prince Desmond.

Two babies were sitting obediently inside, with big black grape-like eyes open. They looked at their parents curiously.

Little Keller recognized her mother, with a limp body and fat arms, wanting Cynthia to hold her.

There was a surprised look in Desmond's eyes, which he usually had no expression.

Cynthia's eyes were moist when she saw her babies. She had neglected them these days because she had to take care of her mother. She hadn't hugged the babies well in the past few days. They were excited to see their mother suddenly.

Alston bent slightly and whispered in her ear when he saw her tears.

“Don’t worry. I have asked Greg to the hospital. You can stay with the babies at ease this afternoon. If something happens, Greg will call back.”

Only then did Cynthia feel relieved. She bent down to hug Desmond, with Desmond in Alston’s arms.

She kissed the fleshy cheeks of the two babies. And her mood which had been tense for so many days, finally eased

down.