

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 18 I Choose Her

The sky was sunny, but now it slowly went overcast. The dark clouds covered the sky as if it was going to rain.

Jeff grabbed Cynthia's shoulder, put a knife against her neck, and whispered in her ear, "Do you think Alston will mourn for you? Let's see it, shall we?"

The sharp blade touched Cynthia's delicate skin, and a blood stain appeared instantly.

Alston became tense and furious.

"Why don't you cry for help?" Jeff felt bored because Cynthia didn't even make a sound.

Cynthia looked at him emotionlessly. "Alston didn't care, so I don't want to humiliate myself by asking him for help."

She just learned that she had always been a replacement.

No wonder Alston would let her stay in the Smith family. No wonder he was angry when she touched

that box.

Cynthia forced a smile, and the pain spread to the bottom of her heart.

Jeff was silent, and then he suddenly patted his forehead. "How could I forget that there is another person!"

Jeff clapped his hands, and Hulda was taken out. Her eyes lit up when she saw Alston, and she immediately shouted, "Alston, help!"

Alston's eyes had never left Hulda ever since she was taken out.

At this moment, Cynthia understood everything.

She pursed her lips and didn't want to watch. She lowered her head and looked at her feet calmly,

one of which was bare.

Cynthia ran in a hurry and lost a shoe when she heard that Alston had been injured. Her white foot

was all scratched and scarred, just like her heart.

“Alston, you remember Hulda, don’t you? Your first love looks so similar to your wife. It seems that your taste hasn’t changed for so many years.”

“Let her go!” Alston’s voice was stern, and his expression was cruel. He seemed like a provoked lion.

Jeff saw that Alston’s expression was no longer calm, and he smiled arrogantly. “Alston, it seems that your first love is much more important than your wife. You are so worried about Hulda. Aren’t you afraid that your wife will be upset?”

“Cut the cr*p; I’m warning you for the last time. You let Hulda go, and I’ll never bother you again. I’ll keep my word.”

Cynthia chuckled, but tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Alston said he wouldn’t be threatened, only because she didn’t have the right to threaten him. However, when Hulda appeared, all of Alston’s principles collapsed.

“I don’t expect to escape now, Alston. I only want to see you suffer.”

Jeff let people detain them, took out a gun from his pocket, and pointed it at Cynthia and Hulda for a while, making Greg very nervous.

For a long time, he turned to look at Alston with a smile. “I’ve changed my mind, Alston. I’ll play a

game with you.”

Alston sat in a wheelchair, looking at him coldly.

Jeff pulled out the clip and poured out some bullets. “There is only one bullet left in my gun. I’ll leave the choice to you. You can save the other if you kill one of them. I’d love to know which one you will choose.”

Hulda immediately looked at Alston and wept piteously. “Alston, you must save me. I don’t want to

die.”

Cynthia, who was always afraid of pain, lowered her head and said nothing.

Alston seemed deadpan, but he was so furious that he almost crushed the solid wood handle of his

wheelchair.

He was sitting, so he seemed shorter than everyone else. But no one dared to despise him. Jeff's people stared at him nervously, holding their guns.

Jeff didn't worry at all. He brought many people with guns, and he was detaining the woman Alston liked. He was confident that Alston didn't dare to make a move.

The gun was thrown into Alston's arms.

Alston lowered his head, playing with the gun in his hands. The dark clouds were rolling; he was dressed in a black suit and seemed like a devil that could judge destiny.

"I'll give you five minutes to think about it. If you kill one of them, I'll immediately release the other." Jeff grinned, and his eyes were red. He was eager to see which one Alston would choose.

Alston glanced at Greg, who understood his meaning immediately and pointed backward.

"I don't need five minutes. I can tell you my decision right now." Alston's eyes were cold, and he

seemed cruel and heartless.

Without any hesitation, he raised the gun.

Cynthia seemed to notice something and looked up.

The gun was pointed at her.

Same as she expected, but she couldn't bear the tearing pain in her heart. The tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

She shivered and gasped from crying, and her heart ached.

This was the first time she became so desperate and unwilling since she was kidnapped.

Alston looked at Cynthia with his emotions rolling in his black eyes. His heart ached, but he forced himself to make up his mind.

"Alston, you promised me you wouldn't leave me." After crying, Cynthia calmed down and stared at him with red eyes.

Alston sneered. "When a man lies in bed, whatever he says is also a lie."

Cynthia's face was pale, and her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe. She sobbed, "Alston, have you ever loved me? Even a little?"

"Don't say nonsense. Just get it over with right now. I don't have time to chitchat."

Alston said impatiently and narrowed his eyes. And then, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Cynthia still had some hope before taking the bullet in her chest.

She thought Alston was just faking everything to distract the kidnapper's attention, or...

However, the pain of a bullet penetrating her body was so real. Cynthia was so afraid of pain that she would even cry during an injection. But now, the shot went through her body, and her blood.

gurgled out; yet she wasn't able to scream in pain.

She fell to the ground, and her vision blurred, but she tried to keep her eyes open.

She watched Alston's men quickly and ruthlessly subdued the kidnappers.

There was gunfire everywhere, but Alston rushed down from his wheelchair and held Hulda in his

arms.

Cynthia was lying alone on the muddy ground. She saw Alston whispering to Hulda to comfort her, and Cynthia's heart suddenly went blank.

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All her love for Alston, along with her blood, flowed from her body and sank into the ground.

"Alston, I wish I had never met you..."