

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 181-190

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 181 Ingratitude

Just as Cynthia came out of the ward, her face was full of exhaustion. Alston **felt** extremely distressed when he saw Cynthia.

Alston hugged Cynthia and sat on the bench outside, letting her lean into his arms. Looking at the obvious bruises in her eyes, he **sighed**.

“Take a break. I’ll find someone to take care of mom. Now you have to go to work at Obstetrics and Gynecology, and take care of mom and babies at home. You can’t take it if you’ve tried every day.”

Cynthia closed her eyes and shook her head in his arms, “I don’t feel safe after Mrs. Kirby harmed her.”

Alston was silent for a while, “Why don’t you give your work to others?”

“It suddenly happened. But I had canceled my leave and told them I could go to work normally, and I had to do my job well. The director knew about mom and asked me to arrange my work schedule. I didn’t have many patients here, and my colleagues shared my work.”

“But you’re still **tired**. And I feel sad for you.” Alston lowered his head and kissed her lightly.

Cynthia smiled sweetly, with deep dimples, “I know you love me. I’m glad.”

“I’ll hold you, and you can sleep a little longer. I’ll call you when mom wakes up.”

Cynthia yawned, lying in Alston’s arms, and fell asleep within two minutes. She was exhausted and fell asleep very quickly.

Alston hugged her quietly, not daring to **move** for fear of waking her up. He stared at her sleeping face as if he couldn’t get enough and became more convinced of his **plan**.

“I can’t let Cynthia know about the kidney source. I must keep it from her.”

Not knowing how long after, Alston’s cell phone rang suddenly. Cynthia was startled and sat up directly, “What’s the matter?”

“It’s okay. Get some sleep!”

Alston stroked her hair and comforted her, but Cynthia was no longer sleepy. Seeing his phone was still ringing, she motioned for him to pick it up.

Alston was furious and looked at the time. Cynthia had slept for less than half an hour. Why did the call come at this time?

He picked up the phone and said angrily, "You better have something urgent!"

The bodyguard on the phone was a little dazed by Alston's anger. After being reminded by the person next to him, he remembered what to report, "We have got Dorris, and we have already arrived at the Smith's house. What should we do?"

Alston frowned, and Cynthia asked, "What's wrong?"

"Dorris was found."

"Who is it?" Cynthia was stunned for two seconds before she remembered that Dorris was the one who had escaped.

Alston hung up the phone and pinched her stunning face, "Would you like to see her? She is in the Smith's house now."

Cynthia nodded with a severe expression, "Of course. I have to ask why she harmed my mother."

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Get Raous

She told Dylan to take care of her mother and went home with Alston.

There was a basement at the Smith family. Dorris had been yelling loudly after entering the Smith's house. The bodyguards took her directly to the basement to avoid disturbing two babies.

Cynthia had been in the Smith's house for so long, but she had yet to go to the basement.

The basement was not at all inferior to the mansions on the ground. The lights were bright everywhere, as bright as day. When they walked to the room where Dorris was locked up, Cynthia heard her sharp voice before entering.

“Why are you locking us? This is a lynching... Don’t beat my son. He didn’t do anything. Beat me!”

Cynthia pushed the door in, and Dorris stopped screaming abruptly. The anger and arrogance on Dorris’s face disappeared when she saw Cynthia. She didn’t even dare to look into Cynthia’s eyes, and her face was full of guilt.

“Why don’t you look at me?” Cynthia walked over with a sullen face.

Dorris kept retreating until her back leaned against the wall, and she finally stopped, “Not me. It’s not me!”

Cynthia sneered, “You’re still quibbling. I bumped into you at the doorway of my mother’s ward. You looked strange. But I trusted you so much that I thought you were tired. What about you? You poisoned my mother!”

Cynthia bent down and grabbed Dorris’s collar fiercely with hatred in her eyes. She wished to cut her into pieces.

Dorris had only seen her gentle and amiable appearance, and she was frightened for a while. She still couldn’t admit it. She knew everything would be over if she acknowledged. Alston was the most powerful man in Fort, so she had no choice.

She walked up to Cynthia on her knees and hugged her legs tightly with disheveled hair, “I really didn’t do it. You can’t blame me without evidence. You and Mrs. Green treated me so well. How can I poison her...”

In the middle of Dorris’s speech, the bodyguard suddenly interrupted her, “That was not what you said at the airport.

You said Mrs. Smith abused you and didn’t treat you as a **human** being. I have a video of it.”

He directly played the video to Cynthia, showing Dorris’s nonsense at the airport. **Cynthia** sneered and looked at

Dorris.

"I don't know that you have so much resentment towards m. You tell me. How did my mother and I use you and abuse you?"

Dorris didn't dare to speak. Cynthia and Lynn's abuse were all fabricated. But she couldn't say it in Cynthia's presence.

"Can't tell, right?" Cynthia's face was full of coldness, "I thought I treated you well. And my mother made no stranger of you. She thought of you in everything. You even shared the nutrition I gave to my mother. Where is your

conscience!"

Dorris lowered her head and said nothing. Her husband and son huddled in a corner, watching tremblingly. They regretted why they were greedy for the money and angered the Smith family and the Green family. They had been blinded by money and forgotten they were just ordinary people, and there was no way to escape the pursuit of two prominent families.

"Mrs. Smith. We found this from Dorris's trash can downstairs!" The bodyguard walked in with a black trash bag full

of carambola.

Dorris trembled and screamed, "This is not ours! We didn't throw it!"

The bodyguard glanced at it and continued to say to Cynthia, "We also got the surveillance video. When Dorris and her husband and son fled, they threw this bag of carambola into the trash can. The cleaner should clear the trash can in an hour. But that day, the community cleaner was sick and delayed a day. So we got this."

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The evidence was solid!

Die Home

Cynthia looked at Dorris, "Here is the evidence you asked for. What else do you have to say?"

Cynthia's voice was cold and stern, making Dorris irrefutable. She suddenly raised her head and stared at Cynthia, "Mrs. Smith. Are you treating me well? You are doing charity and humiliating me. Yes, I have a bad life, but why did she condescend to me? She gave me everything she didn't want. She asked me to clean up the trash for her and always

treated me as a servant!”

Dorris felt aggrieved as she said, “We are all women. Why should I work hard to make money? My husband is a

burden, my son is mediocre, and I must carry everything alone. Lynn is dying of illness, but she can still enjoy a rich life. I’ve had it! I had to accept our difference and pretend to be honest and hardworking. Why is God so unfair...”

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After she roared, she looked at Cynthia and suddenly laughed crazily, “Now it’s good. Is she going to die after the meal? She was already sick, and it was a waste of resources for her to stay alive. It would be better to die...”

Before Dorris finished speaking, Cynthia couldn’t bear it anymore and slapped her face to the side.

Dorris’s eyes were full of disbelief that Cynthia had hit her. But before she could react, Cynthia slapped her hard again

with her whole strength, fast and hard.

Dorris felt that her teeth were loose. She covered her face, and her eyes were dull, “You hit me!”

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Dylan scheduled the operation half a month later after discussions with other doctors.

Cynthia looked at her mother, who had fallen into a coma again, with a worried expression, “I always feel that she is getting worse and worse. Since the poisoning, the daytime coma has become longer and longer, and she has become thinner and thinner. I’m really afraid...”

“I’m afraid she will die in less than half a month!”

She dared not say that.

Dylan and Alston glanced at each other indiscriminately, then looked at Cynthia, “Don’t worry. Everything will be fine.

After all, there are too many things to prepare. It’s best to operate in 15 days.”

Cynthia did not speak and tucked the quilt over Lynn’s body.

After Dylan left, she looked at Alston and said in a panic, "Dylan was here just now, so I couldn't say. I have known him for so long, and I trust him. But he once said she should have the operation as soon as possible. Why did he decide it would be in 15 days?"

Alston's eyes deepened, and he said softly, "Dylan just said they had a lot of work to do before the operation. It is a major operation. 15 days is normal. Don't overthink. Relax. You will see a healthy mother after half a month!"

"I hope I'm overthinking." Cynthia looked at Lynn's quiet and pale face and murmured.

It was dead silent in the ward. A nurse at the door came for Cynthia, saying a patient was looking for her.

"You

1. go.

"I'll take care of mom!" Alston smiled, and Cynthia left in peace.

Alston sighed after she left. His heart trembled when Cynthia asked him. He felt uncomfortable lying to her, so he had better do it as soon as possible and force Alex to come over earlier.

He got the news from Quinn that Alex had won a lot of money in a row for several days. And he would stop two days

later.

Alston looked out the window with cold eyes. A villain like Alex would not come here to donate his kidney unless he

was driven to a dead end.

Just as he was thinking, a weak voice came from the bed, "Alston..."

Alston saw Lynn awake. Seeing that she was about to get up, he quickly came to help her and added a pillow for her to

lean on.

To help Cynthia share the pressure, he had been good at these things.

Lynn watched his son-in-law bustling aside and pouring water for her. She smiled with satisfaction.

Cynthia had a better eye for picking up a man than she did. Alston was not a heartless, hypocritical, shameless person. like Beck. Cynthia would live happily for the rest of her life and not be bullied.

“Have some water.” Alston handed it over.

Lynn took a sip. It was the right temperature.

“Where’s Cynthia?”

Alston said, “She was seeing the patient.”

Lynn felt sad when she heard it, “She has really suffered. Dorris is indeed hateful, but not all people in the world are

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Get Bonus

like her. Please persuade her not to take care of me all day. She must be tired!”

Alston lowered his head and smiled, “I have told him, but she didn’t listen. She was too worried about you.”

Lynn sighed slightly, “I dragged her down.”

“Don’t say that.” Alston said with a gentle face, “Cynthia loves you very much. Now she only wants you to recover as soon as possible. There is no dragging down.”

Lynn lowered her head, stroked the cup in her hand, and did not speak.

After a long time, she raised her head, looked at Alston, and said with difficulty, “Tell me honestly. Is there something wrong with the kidney source?”

Surprise flashed quickly in Alston’s eyes, and he was about to change the topic to prevaricate.

With elegance and peace on her old face, Lynn smiled, “You don’t have to worry about anything. I already have a

hunch.”

Alston sighed after a long time, “I didn’t expect you to be so sensitive. I wanted to hide it... Yes. There was indeed a little problem. The kidney donor temporarily regretted.”

Lynn nodded and suddenly realized, "No wonder."

Alston quickly added, "But it's okay. It's getting resolved. You need to prepare for the operation and maintain a good attitude. Everything will be fine."

He gave Lynn a determined look, which made her convince him.

Lynn smiled softly, "It's okay. I've been sick for so long. I don't care about life and death. Even if only the last few days are left, I will live well every day."

"I just..." She frowned and looked at Alston, "I just want to ask you one thing!"

"What's it?" Alston asked suspiciously.

Lynn said with a severe look, "Don't tell Cynthia about this. She is very impulsive, especially when it involves me. You have to keep the kidney source problem from her."

Alston was stunned because he didn't expect they were thinking the same thing. He felt guilty.

He would never let Cynthia donate her kidney to Lynn. He knew it was selfish and ignored Cynthia's thoughts. Lynn's life was not even less important than Cynthia's health in his mind.

He didn't expect Lynn thought the same way..

"I, I understand." he said with difficulty, hesitated for a long time, and looked at Lynn with a complicated expression, "In case, I mean in case, I can't find a suitable kidney at a critical moment, and Cynthia's Kidneys is a perfect

match..."

"No!" Lynn decisively interrupted him, "Even then, I will not want Cynthia's kidney in exchange for my life."

She was a little agitated and coughed violently several times after saying that. An abnormal blush appeared on her pale face. She calmed down after having some warm water.

Alston worried, "Are you alright!"

Lynn waved her hand, indicating that she was fine, "See, I'm very sick now. Even if I get a kidney transplant, I don't know how long I can live. Cynthia is still young and has a long way to go. I want her to be healthy and not worry about anything. She can't be sick like me."

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Get Bunta

Lynn said with a peaceful smile, "After being imprisoned by Beck for so many years, I should have died. I forced myself to survive to see Cynthia again. She married a good man and has two lovely children, and I am already satisfied. I also met Lorenz. He said people from the Green family would come in a few days. Then I will see my

family..."

She looked at him, her eyes brilliant with tears, which made Alston sick at heart.

"I am delighted now. Thank you. No matter whether I can survive, I ask you to take good care of Cynthia and love her well. I believe you can do it."

Alston lowered his head and quickly wiped away the tears. His nose started to turn red.

It was the first time he was so emotional. He had never felt a mother's love since he was a child. He felt so moved and

sad when he saw Lynn's unreserved love for Cynthia.

"You must keep it from Cynthia. If she finds out, don't let her do anything impulsive, even if you have to tie her up."

Alston nodded and said in a hoarse voice, "Okay, I understand."

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As soon as the words fell, Cynthia suddenly walked into the room from outside, she was short of breath when she talked, "Hey, Mom, you woke up!"

"I've just been awake for a while!" Lynn waved at Cynthia. Then Cynthia got close to Lynn and leaned over, holding her hands with a face full of attachment.

Lynn could tell that Cynthia came here in a hurry because there were still beads of sweat on her forehead. So Lynn. wiped them distressedly. "Why are you running in such a hurry? I'm not gonna run away."

Cynthia raised her face and let Lynn wipe the sweat off her face. She was very obedient, "Mom, what were you talking. with Alston just now? Why are his eyes red?"

Alston was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "I was accidentally blinded by the wind outside."

After Cynthia heard this, she got up and closed the window. Lynn saw her action and secretly smiled. Cynthia really thought highly of Alston in her heart.

"Alston, I will take care of my mother from now on. If you have something to do in your company, just go back then."

Alston did have some things to do, so he had just talked a few words with Cynthia before he left.

He was going to check what was going on with Alex. If he could get the problem solved as soon as possible, it would be

better.

Cynthia watched Alston's tall and straight back going away gradually, turned to her mother, and frowned indistinctly.. She had got a gut feeling that her mother had told Alston something important, but both of them kept it a secret between them. It seemed as if they were trying to hide something.

Cynthia couldn't figure it out, and in the end, she quit thinking about it continuously. She twisted the thermos in her hands, in which there was homemade millet porridge. "Mom, this is the porridge that was just sent from home. Mrs. Lewis made it. And it smells so good. Would you like some?"

Since the last operation, Lynn had lost her appetite. After Mrs. Lewis heard about it, she specially boiled the porridge for a long time before asking someone to send it to the hospital.

Lynn smiled and nodded, "Okay, I haven't tasted anything cooked by Mrs. Lewis for a long time."

Seeing her daughter eagerly serving soup for her, Lynn's eyes were full of tenderness. In fact, she was not hungry and had no appetite, but she didn't want her daughter to worry about her.

The millet porridge looked golden and very appetizing. Lynn forced herself to have half a bowl of it, but she couldn't

have it all.

Seeing Lynn uncomfortable like this, Cynthia took the thermos out. As soon as she went out, Lynn felt sick, rushed to the bathroom, and vomited hard.

Cynthia returned to the door of the ward. When she heard the sound of vomiting from the bathroom, her eyes turned

red all of a sudden.

Lynn couldn't even eat porridge now, which showed how sick she was currently.

Hearing the sound of flushing water coming from the bathroom, Cynthia quickly wiped away her tears and rushed out to hide herself. After calming herself down, she walked in the ward with a smile again, pretending that she didn't hear

anything.

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Get Bonus.

Staring at the dark and dirty alley, a man finally saw a tall and straight figure walking here. Then he ran over with joy

on his face.

"Alston?" He had only seen Alston on TV, and had only been in contact with him on the phone before. So this was the first time that he had seen Alston in person.

Alston was wearing a black suit. He looked not like the kind of person who would show up in such a dirty and messy alley. Although the man didn't know the brand of Alston's suit, just looking at the design and fabric, he thought that it must be too expensive.

Alston had handsome facial features and a stern expression. When he glanced at the man lightly, the man didn't dare to look directly at Alston. The man quickly lowered his head, "Alston, I'm Quinn."

"Where's Alex?" Alston asked directly.

Quinn hurriedly took the lead to lead the way. "He's still inside, and now he's in high spirits. He has got everything he needs inside, so he has been staying there for three days."

Without any hesitation, Alston stepped on the dirty water and walked directly into the dark narrow door.

It was noisy inside. The current weather was not very hot yet, but a wave of heat rushed out when Alston and Quinn got inside the room which was full of people. All kinds of noise filled the room, which made others irritable.

Alston looked around but did not find Alex.

“Alston, this way!” Quinn pointed in a direction and brought Alston there.

Walking to a semi-enclosed box, Alston stopped. He had already seen Alex. He was standing by the table, and looked a little thinner than a few days ago. His eyes were swollen, staring at the table, and bruises were all around his eyes.

“The one standing opposite Alex is the boss here. His name is Jackson, a ruthless and tyrannical man. We can’t afford

to mess with him.”

Quinn was afraid that Alston, a rich young man, would not understand these rituals. So he kept talking to Alston earnestly. Alston kept his face cold and did not speak, just looking at the box. Seeing this scene, Quinn closed his

mouth knowingly.

Alex was sweating nervously. He had taken off his shirt a long time ago, exposing his thin arms in public. His face was

pale, and he looked a little crazy.

Quinn was watching the scene happily, when Alston coldly said, “Let’s go!”

Quinn was taken aback, “Don’t you want to keep your eyes on him?”

“No need!” According to Alex’s terrible situation, it would not take long for him to beg Alston.

After Alston finished his words, he was about to turn around and leave.

Jackson seemed to have noticed something, and glanced at Alston’s direction. The two men looked at each other for a

second, then nodded to each other imperceptibly.

Alston then turned around and left.

Quinn had been a careful person since he was a child. Of course, he noticed that scene, and that was why his heart beat so fast. He didn't feel better until he sent Alston out of the alley. Then he came back to his senses again.

"Alston, you even know Jackson!"

They looked so different from each other; one was a ruthless person who climbed up from the lower class, and the

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Gel Borut

other was a young master who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, but they actually knew each other.

Alston and Jackson did know each other. The Smith family had run business in Fort for so many years. The people they had contact with were not only from the upper classes, but also people from all walks of life. It was not surprising that Alston had known Jackson.

When Jackson climbed up from the lower class, Alston's help was indispensable. This time it was considered as a favor

to him.

The next day, Alston finished handling the company's affairs and went to the hospital. As soon as he reached the door of the ward, Dylan suddenly stopped him.

"Alston, can you come to the office with me?" Dylan frowned, as if there was something unspeakable.

Alston nodded and followed Dylan to his exclusive office.

At this time, Cynthia had just come out of the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department and was going to see her mother who was supposed to wake up soon.

"Cynthia!" Helen suddenly stopped her.

Cynthia turned her head in surprise, "Helen, what's the matter?"

Helen looked kind of anxious, as if there was something urgent. "You are going to see your mother, aren't you?"

“Right!”

Helen was overjoyed when she heard the answer. Then she took out a black mobile phone from her pocket, saying “Dylan left in a hurry this morning, so he forgot his mobile phone. Please give it to him for me. Our department is very busy today, so I don’t have time to go there.”

“Okay!” Cynthia responded, took over the mobile phone, turned in another direction, and walked towards Dylan’s

office.

“What happened?” Seeing Dylan’s serious face all the way, Alston also became nervous.

Dylan picked up the medical records on the table, and said to Alston, “I checked Mrs. Green this morning and found that her renal function reduced rapidly. I’m afraid that it cannot make it too long.”

Alston frowned, “Didn’t you say there were still two weeks for it to work yesterday?”

“We are investigating the specific reason. The star fruit juice was still too much for her body to undertake last time. Mrs. Green is always in poor health. Although she is rescued, it still causes irreparable damage to her body.”

Dylan’s face was dark, “How long will it take to wait for the new kidney?”

Alston’s face was full of irritability. “There are still a few days left. It should be done soon. I will solve it as soon as

possible.”

Dylan saw that Alston was heavy-hearted at this point, so he patted him on the shoulder, “I will try my best to help Mrs. Green to control her condition. It’s not your fault. None of us expect that Alex regretted doing it.”

When Dylan raised his eyes, he saw Alston’s eyes full of burning anger, as if it could burn everything in the world to the ground. And suddenly, Dylan felt his heart tightened, and he felt sorry for Alex for a few seconds.

Alex might be good to offend someone else, but Alston was the last one to offend.

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Get Bonut.

Alston finally managed to control his emotions, and his voice was forbearing and hoarse, "Wait for a few more days. I will definitely bring Alex here in a few days."

Dylan nodded and suddenly heard someone knocking on the door. Both of them turned to look at the door and asked coldly, "Who's there?"

There was a "boom" at the door.

Alston rushed out only to find a black mobile phone on the ground, no one else.

"Huh, isn't this my mobile phone? Why is it here?" Dylan picked up the mobile phone and had a check it. It was indeed his mobile phone.

Looking at the empty corridor, Alston felt flustered for no reason.

Seeing Alston's nervous face, Dylan sighed, "Don't worry. It must be Helen. And she must have heard our conversation. I will remind her not to tell Cynthia later. She is also worried about Cynthia as much as we are. So she

won't tell her the truth."

Alston's heart could not be relieved all the time. He left Dylan's office and came to Lynn's ward. Seeing Cynthia sitting on the sickbed and looking at Lynn who was sleeping soundly, his worries disappeared a little.

"Cynthia, when did you come here?"

Cynthia raised her head and looked at Alston with a smile, without any sorrow in her eyes, "Hush, keep your voice down. My mother hasn't woken up yet, and I've been here for a while. What's wrong?"

"Nothing much!" Alston smiled and said nothing.

It seemed that the person outside the door just now was not Cynthia. It would be great if it was not her.

Alston breathed a sigh of relief, and the worries in his heart disappeared completely..

After Cynthia gave her answer, she turned to look at Lynn who was still sleeping. And then a glimmer of sadness and determination flashed in her eyes.

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Helen was busy all afternoon. When she was about to get off work and watched the patients leave one by one, then she could finally stretch her waist and thump her sore back.

“Helen, are you off work?” Dylan came in and looked at Helen with a smile.

Helen looked at his handsome face and smiled helplessly, “Have you brought your mobile phone with you? Don’t forget to bring it before you go back home.”

“Yes, I have!” Dylan took out his mobile phone from his pocket and showed it to Helen. “Thank you for having brought it to me. By the way, don’t tell Cynthia what you have heard out of my office today.”

“What?” Helen looked confused.

Dylan was stunned, “When you sent me the phone today, Alston and I were talking in the office. Do not say any single word of what you’ve heard to Cynthia.”

Helen’s face turned solemn. She stood up suddenly from her seat and then tightly grabbed Dylan’s sleeves, “Tell me clearly what you and Alston talked about in the office.”

“Helen, what’s wrong with you? Why...”

Helen’s face was full of anxiety, “It was not me who sent you the phone today. It was Cynthia!”

Dylan was shocked, “This is too bad!”

Alston told him that Cynthia had been in Lynn’s ward all the time, and they both thought it was Helen at the door of the office, but Helen told him that the person was Cynthia!

This was too bad!

They had hidden it from Cynthia for several days. They thought they had been so cautious, but she still found out.

Seeing Dylan’s dazed and flustered look, Helen got so anxious and shook him so hard to get him back to the earth.

“What on earth did you say? What is that which she can’t know?”

Dylan hurriedly told Helen that Lynn’s condition had worsened, and that Alex who had previously agreed to donate a kidney to her suddenly regretted doing so.

Helen's eyes were red and filled with anxiety when she heard this. Then she ran to the Obstetrics and Gynecology

Department.

Dylan also followed her. They rushed to Cynthia's office and saw that there were not so many people inside.

Helen was panting and grabbed a random to ask "Cynthia... Do you know where Cynthia has gone to?"

The doctor looked confused, "She told the director that she had something to do this afternoon. So she didn't come to the office. I don't know where she is. Maybe you can find her at her mother's ward?"

After hearing this, Helen and Dylan looked at each other with the same bad feeling.

When They went to Lynn's office, they found that there was only a young nurse taking care of her, and Cynthia was

not there at all.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have asked Cynthia to give you the phone." Helen covered her face sorrowfully. At this time, no one knew where Cynthia was, and if something bad would happen to her.

Dylan patted Helen's back to appease her, "It's not your fault. It's because I didn't close the door properly, so she

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could hear it. And I'm sorry that we didn't hide it from her."

Get Bonus

Dylan paused at this point because he recalled Alston had no idea that Cynthia had already known the news. So he had

to inform Alston that.

Dylan hurriedly called Alston, "I have to tell Alston about this. Maybe, maybe Cynthia has already returned home."

The call was quickly connected, and Alston's voice was a little tired, "Dylan, what's the matter?"

Alston had to deal with the company's affairs first before he went to the hospital every day, so he hadn't had a good rest for a long time.

Hearing that the phone was connected, Dylan quickly said, "Alston, I just asked Helen. It wasn't her at the door of my office at noon today. It was Cynthia, and she heard all that we said!"

The ear-piercing sound of a chair being dragged on the floor came from the microphone, followed by a rustling sound. Alston had already rushed out of the office with the phone in his hand.

Dylan heard the wind sound from the microphone within a few seconds, and then he asked, "Alston, where are you now?"

"I'm at the company. I just got in the car. And I'm going to the hospital right now!" Alston replied quickly, "Please stay there with Cynthia. I'll be there very soon."

When Dylan heard Alston's words and the sound of a car engine from the microphone, he quickly stopped Alston, "Helen and I have checked Cynthia's office. She is not in the office or Mrs. Green's ward."

Alston paused, and tightened his grip on the steering wheel, "Okay, I'll go home right away."

Because he was quite anxious, Alston didn't care about anything. He drove the car at full speed on his way back to the Smith family.

The house workers were preparing dinner when they suddenly heard a loud bang outside the door.

Alston was out of breath and kicked the door open. Hearing the noise, Greg came out immediately only to find Alston, whose hair and shirt were all wet with sweat, panting heavily, his chest heaving. So Greg hurriedly came over to Alston to support him.

"Mr. Smith, what happened?"

Alston took a deep breath and calmed down his violent heartbeats, asking "Cynthia, has Cynthia gotten back?"

Greg hurriedly replied, "Mrs. Smith called just now, saying that she would stay with Mrs. Green in the hospital and would not be back tonight."

Alston's eyes narrowed. She was not in the hospital at all currently. So where could she go?

"Greg, you send someone to find Cynthia, locate her mobile phone, and see where she is." Alston held his mobile phone tightly in his hand. He had made a lot of calls, but Cynthia didn't answer any of them. She was doing it on.

purpose.

Alston's heart clenched tightly, and he was in such a panic, worrying whether Cynthia was angry with him for hiding

Lynn's real condition from her.

After giving the order, Alston was going to look for the places Cynthia liked going usually. Just as he was about to go out, he saw Lorenz's car parked at the gate.

The two looked at each other. Then Lorenz hurriedly got out of the car and grabbed Alston's collar, "Cynthia has known there is something wrong with the available kidney, hasn't she?"

Chapter 185 Cynthia Disappeared

2/4

Cat Bonne

Alston clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging. He pursed his lips, nodded his head with difficulty, and said hoarsely, "I didn't hide it from her successfully. Now she has known it."

Lorenz couldn't bear it anymore, and punched Alston directly in the face, "It is you who told me to hide it from her!"

There was a bruise on the corner of Alston's mouth immediately. He stiffened, and his eyes were full of regret, "I didn't notice that she was outside the door. It's all my fault."

Lorenz held back his fist. Being silent for a long time, he put down his fist, and turned his face away, "The most urgent thing now is to find out where Cynthia is, and hope she will not do anything silly!"

After Lynn knew that there was a problem with the available kidney, she had already told Alston not to let Cynthia know about it, or let Cynthia donate a kidney to her. Otherwise, she would rather die than live with Cynthia's kidney.

At this point, not only did Cynthia know about it, but also she disappeared. No one could tell what she would do.

Everyone there knew clearly how important Lynn was to Cynthia.

“Let’s split up. Tomorrow at the latest, we must find Cynthia.” After Lorenz finished speaking, he drove his car and disappeared into the dusk.

After Greg gave the order to the people under his command to find Cynthia, he saw Alston standing at the gate. He came over hurriedly, “Mr. Smith, Lloyd has brought someone...”

Before Greg finished speaking, he was stunned when he saw the bruise on the corner of Alston’s mouth. His face turned serious, “Mr. Smith, who dared to punch you on the face?”

Alston casually wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth and said to Greg, “Don’t worry about it. I can’t get through to Cynthia’s phone. Can you try to call her? If the call gets through, let her listen to the baby’s cry, and tell her that the babies want her so bad!”

With a heavy look, Greg tried to call Cynthia, but only a cold voice said that Cynthia’s call had been shut off.

“Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith has turned off her phone. I’m afraid she has sensed that we are trying to locate her cell phone.” Greg wrinkled his face as he spoke. The situation was more troublesome than he imagined.

Alston punched the door frame hard, took a deep breath and then rushed out immediately.

Soon, the sound of a car starting came from the yard.

Greg watched Alston drive away with worries in his eyes, hoping that nothing would happen..

At this moment, Mrs. Lewis ran downstairs in a panic. When seeing Greg, she hurriedly dragged him to go upstairs, “Greg, the babies have been crying. I can’t coax them well to stop their crying.”

Greg panicked. As soon as he walked up the stairs, he heard the heart-piercing cries of babies coming from the baby room. The tender cries made his heartache.

He hurried to go upstairs, asking Mrs. Lewis as he ran, “Are they hungry? Or have they peed?”

“Neither. They just drank milk. It can’t be the hunger. And they didn’t pee. But they just start to cry and cannot stop crying somehow.”

Mrs. Lewis talked very fast and was very anxious. She had been taking care of the babies for several months, but she had never encountered such a situation before. Keller and Desmond were the quietest babies she had taken care of, easy to handle, although Keller might cry a bit from time to time.

While speaking, Greg had already entered the baby’s room, and he saw two babies lying side by side on the small bed at a glance. Their faces were flushed; their mouths were open, crying hoarsely; their red throats could be seen, and

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3/4

Get Bonus

their eyes were foggy like black grapes; tears flowed in big drops down their little faces.

Not only Keller cried, but also Desmond cried out of breath, who wore a cool look on his little face all the time.

Greg’s heart ached. He hurried to lift little Keller, “Hey, little buddies, what’s the matter? Why are you crying?”

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Mrs. Lewis also picked up Desmond, and both of them tried their best to coax the babies, but they couldn’t

coax them well.

The two babies were flushed, crying out of breath and trembling, looking extremely pitiful.

Greg was anxious to die, and suddenly he had a flash of inspiration, “The babies are missing Mrs. Smith,

aren’t they?”

Mrs. Lewis was taken back for a moment before she realized it. During the daytime when Cynthia left home

to work, the babies didn’t cry. When they were full, they slept, or just played with their hands quietly. She just

didn't think of it when she got so anxious.

"Yes, you are right. That should be the case."

After hearing this, Greg was a little embarrassed, "Now Mrs. Smith is missing, and no one can find out where

she is. What should we do?"

Mrs. Lewis put Desmond in the crib, and hurriedly got out of the baby room. After a few minutes, she hurriedly

ran over again, holding two pieces of clothes in her hand. "These are Mrs. Smith's pajamas, which should be

covered with her fragrance, so the babies could cuddle them to sleep tight."

Greg took it suspiciously, but as soon as he stuffed the pajamas into Keller's arms, the baby's crying

suddenly weakened, and gradually disappeared. Her chubby hands tightly grasped the silky pajamas, and her

small nose sniffed. Finally, she fell asleep peacefully, with tear drops on her cheeks.

"It works." Greg whispered, his face full of joy.

Mrs. Lewis also breathed a sigh of relief, "Desmond fell asleep too."

The two put the baby in the cradle, thumped their sore backs, and felt relieved finally.

"It seems that there is a telepathy between a mother and her children." Mrs. Lewis frowned as she looked at the babies' peaceful sleeping faces, "I hope Mrs. Smith is safe and sound now."

At this time, in a small forest behind the hospital, Cynthia was squatting, with her arms around her knees,

curled herself into a small ball, and leaning tightly against a big tree.

She looked around vigilantly. The weather was still a little cold; the wind was strong at night, blowing through

the leaves, and there was a whimpering sound, which was very scary.

Cynthia shrank and hugged herself even tighter. Although she was a doctor, she was afraid of the darkness

and ghosts.

The vibe around the hospital was very heavy, for people were born or die here every day, which added a bit of

weird atmosphere to this small forest.

But Cynthia had no choice. It was the only place to hide herself so that others couldn't find her.

Chapter 186 Kidney Matching

1/4

Der Bonus

This grove was a place she found by accident before, It was a blind spot to monitors, and there were few people showing up here in the daytime, let alone at night. Alston knew that she was afraid of the darkness and ghosts, so he would never know that she would hide here.

They should be looking for her everywhere by now.

Cynthia looked up at the night sky with dark clouds.

Today, she went to deliver the cell phone to Dylan and overheard his conversation with Alston. Only then did she know that there was something wrong with the available kidney for her mother. It was no wonder that Dylan couldn't put her mother's operation on the list for so long, although she was in terrible health.

All of these things made sense all of a sudden. They clearly knew how much she worried about her mother,

but they kept her in the dark. It was such a bad feeling that everyone knew the truth but her, especially when

it was something closely relevant to her mother's health.

In order to find a suitable kidney for her mother, Green Group and Smith Group issued a reward. And they had

waited for at least two months until Alex took the initiative to do the kidney match. Luckily, he was suitable

to donate a kidney.

But Alex had repented. No one was sure how long it would take to look for a new kidney donor. What was

worse, her mother's health was getting worse and worse every day, so there was not enough time left to

delay.

Tears welled up in Cynthia's red eyes. Alston would not agree with her to donate a kidney, but there was no

other option at his point.

Cynthia was determined that she would definitely not compromise this time, and she must donate a kidney

to her mother to save her life.

The night in Fort became quiet. Alston, Lorenz, Dylan, Helen... everyone who knew Cynthia was looking for

her, but they couldn't find her no matter what.

When looking for Cynthia, there was only one nurse in Lynn's ward.

Cynthia promised a reward and asked her to take care of Lynn.

It was already late at night. The young nurse yawned softly, and her eyes were full of exhaustion. She was

very sleepy now, especially when the surrounding environment was so quiet. It made her really want to sleep.

About to fall asleep again, the young nurse shook her head to sober herself up, but failed because she was

too sleepy. She thought about it and then walked out of the ward. She was going to the bathroom to wash

the face and sober herself up.

She thought Lynn wouldn't wake up in a few minutes:

As soon as she left, a person flashed out from the end of the corridor. Under the cover of the dim light, that

person entered Lynn's ward secretly.

Lynn was in sleep, but she could feel someone standing by her sickbed. She thought it was Cynthia, but when

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2/4

she opened her eyes, she was in a daze to recognize the one in front of her.

Get Bonus

She covered herself with the quilt and leaned against the wall, looking warily at the person beside the

sickbed, and saying in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

The young nurse went to the bathroom, washed her face with cold water, and finally got rid of her

drowsiness. When she returned to the ward, she found that Lynn had gotten up. She was leaning on the head

of the bed, looking down at her hands with a complicated expression. The young nurse had no idea what she

was thinking.

The your

'Mrs. Green, why are you awake now? It's only two o'clock in the morning. Why don't you sleep more?'

Only then did Lynn realize that the young nurse had come inside the ward. Then she calmly and quickly

stuffed the things in her hand under the pillow, and then looked at the young nurse, "I slept too much during

the day, so I can't sleep at night."

The young nurse tidied up her messy quilt with a smile, "Mrs. Green, I'm sorry. I'm too sleepy, so I just went to the bathroom to wash my face."

Lynn smiled gently, "Hey, it's okay. And I'm grateful for your hard work. But you don't have to take care of me here. I'm fine. If you're sleepy, just go to sleep. I'm really fine."

The young nurse shook her head. "No need, I promised Dr. Miller to take good care of you tonight, and I also got paid for that. This is what I should do."

When Lynn heard Cynthia's name, her expression froze, "Do you know where Dr. Miller has gone to?"

The young nurse shook her head. "She must go home to rest. She has been too busy these days, and she

seems to have lost a lot of weight. It's good to rest for a night. Otherwise, we will feel sorry to see her being

this stressed out."

Lynn's pale and slender fingers clenched tightly, "Yes, she should take a good rest."

Lynn thought she was a heavy burden to Cynthia.

Those kept looking for Cynthia everywhere till dawn, and Alston almost broke down. If he couldn't find

Cynthia today, he might really collapse.

He returned to the Smith family with Lorenz, and when he entered the door, he saw Greg in the living room, so

he rushed up and asked, "Where is Cynthia? Has she come back yet?"

Alston was exhausted, which could tell from his face, for he had dark circles under his eyes, and he looked at

Greg.

Seeing Alston's hopeful eyes, Greg had no choice but to shake his stiff head, "Not yet!"

Alston frowned and hit the coffee table with a fist, making a deafening crack. The house worker who just

came over didn't dare to speak when he saw this scene. He was terrified with fear and lowered his head

tremblingly.

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3/4

Get Bonus

Ever since Cynthia married into the family, they had rarely seen Mr. Smith get angry, and they almost forgot how terrible it was for him to get angry.

"Mr. Smith!" Greg exclaimed when he saw Alston's bleeding knuckles, and hurriedly asked someone to bring

the medicine box over.

Alston didn't look at Greg and casually wiped off the blood on his fingers. "I'll go to the hospital to check. Cynthia will definitely not leave her mother alone. So she will surely go back to the hospital. We just need to

wait for her outside the ward."

Lorenz glanced at Alston's fingers, took the Band-Aid from Greg's hand and threw it to him. "Wrap it up. Don't

let Cynthia see it."

Alston looked at the Band-Aid in his hand, threw it to Greg again, and then turned to Lorenz, "I just want her

to see it."

After finishing speaking, Alston raised his feet and was about to go out. Lorenz scolded "What a man!" in his

heart and followed him out.

As soon as the two arrived at the door, they suddenly heard the sound of "babbling" from the babies. The

voices were tender and sweet. They turned their heads quickly and saw Mrs. Lewis bringing the two babies

over.

The baby's eyes were red and swollen. They looked at his father and uncle with big eyes. Both Alston and

Lorenz reached out their hands to hug the baby, including Desmond.

Alston frowned, "What happened to the babies' eyes?"

Mrs. Lewis hurriedly replied, "They kept crying last night and couldn't stop. No matter how hard I tried to coax

them. It was useless. In the end, they fell asleep while hugging Mrs. Smith's clothes. Even so, they couldn't sleep well all night and woke up just after dawn."

Alston saw Mrs. Lewis's exhausted look. Then both he and Lorenz held one baby in their arms. They looked

at each other and understood each other's thoughts instantly.

"I'll take them out for a while. You can go and rest now."

After they spoke, the two hurriedly the Smith family with the babies in their arms.

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When they first arrived at the hospital, it was still early in the morning, so there were not many people there.

They went directly to Dylan's office with the children in their arms, only to find that both Dylan and Helen were

there.

Seeing Alston and Lorenz coming in with the babies in their arms, the two quickly asked, "Have you guys

found Cynthia?"

Alston frowned and shook his head.

Dylan sighed and sat back. Helen's face was covered with tears, and her eyes were red and swollen. She

should have cried before. "We didn't find her, either. We searched all the places I knew she might go, but didn't find her everywhere."

The atmosphere in the office was too heavy, and the two little babies nestled obediently in the arms of their

father and uncle with their big eyes open, sucking their little fingers quietly.

Seeing the red eyes of the babies, Helen asked, "Why did you bring the children here?"

Alston looked down at Keller in his arms, and gently kissed her forehead, "Cynthia loves the babies very

much, and it is easier to soften her heart with them."

Helen bit her lower lip and said nothing..

At this moment, there was a knock on the office door. Dylan went to open the door and found that the person

who came was Dr. Steve, a colleague who was in charge of Lynn's treatment with him.

"Doctor Carter..." Dr. Steve looked at his dark circles under Dylan's eyes and asked doubtfully, "Did you work

the night shift last night? It looks like you haven't had a good rest."

Dylan shook his head with a tired face, "I've got something else to do."

Seeing that Dylan didn't want to talk about it, Dr. Steve didn't force him, but his face was serious, "By the way,

Doctor Carter..."

Dr. Steve was about to say something when he saw that Alston and the others were there. He greeted them

and then said, "You are all here. Have you heard it from Doctor Miller? I'm also excited when I knew it at first..."

Let's discuss Mrs. Green's treatment again..."

Before Dr. Steve finished his words, Alston had already rushed in front of him quickly, with a frightening aura, and fixed his deep eyes on him, "Did you meet Cynthia just now?"

“Yes, sure!” Dr. Steve was taken aback and subconsciously replied.

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the office became excited and came over one after another, “Where is Cynthia?”

“When did you meet her?”

“*Why* did she go to see you?”

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1/4

Get Bonus

Everyone looked excited and joyful, asking in a hurry, and even the two babies were babbling.

Hearing those questions, Dr. Steve felt a buzz in his mind, so he quickly stopped them from asking more questions, “Walt, it looks like you guys don’t know anything?”

Dylan stared at him with a serious face. “To tell you the truth, we haven’t been able to find Cynthia since last night, and all of us have been looking for her all night.”

“So that’s how you got the dark circles under your eyes!” Dr. Steve suddenly realized it.

Seeing Alston staring at him unkindly, he didn’t dare to delay, and quickly told what he knew.

“Doctor Miller came to me yesterday afternoon and asked me to make a match for her. There was something

wrong with the available kidney donator found for Mrs. Green. So she was forced to delay the operation time.

was forced

At that time, Cynthia was firm, saying that Doctor Carter told her to do the match. She also brought the

inspection form Doctor Carter signed, and I even checked it to be sure. Then I spent the whole afternoon doing tests.”

After Dr. Steve finished speaking, Dylan’s body froze, “Cynthia, she can indeed imitate my signature

handwriting, which is exactly the same as mine. She practiced it for fun in college before, but I didn't expect

her...

Helen also nodded, "Cynthia can also imitate my signature."

Alston's face darkened, and he looked at Dr. Steve quickly, "What about the matching result?"

"Normally speaking, the result can be released in a day or two, but she is in such a hurry. So I worked

overtime to get the result to come out. She just came over and took it away."

After Dr. Steve finished speaking, Alston's eyelids trembled, and his body tensed up to the extreme. He even

didn't notice his trembling, and his voice sounded full of fear,

"The result... How is the result?"

"A complete match!" Dr. Steve looked a little excited. "Because Doctor Miller and Mrs. Green are biological

mother and daughter, so the blood types are the same. So is the LCT, and the other tests match. So the

success ratio of this operation is higher than we predicted before. And it is very likely that there will be no

rejection after the operation."

After Doctor Steve finished his speaking, he thought the others would be happy to hear the news. After all,

Lynn had been hospitalized for such a long time, and her body was very weak. Now that such good news

came out, they would be very happy.

Their responses were completely beyond his expectation. Everyone present had serious expressions on their faces. When Alston looked at him, there was faint anger.

"How did Cynthia react when he got the result?" After a long time, Lorenz asked this question.

Doctor Miller was stared by their unkind eyes, so he stumbled a little, "Very, very excited. She can't wait to have her mother take the operation right away."

"How long has she been away?" Alston asked suddenly.

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2/4

Get Bonus

Dr. Steve replied, It's not long since she left. If she walked, maybe she just left the hospital."

Alston couldn't stand it anymore. He handed Keller to Helen and then ran out of the office.

Lorenz also handed Desmond to Dylan and followed Alston out.

"Alston, Alston!" Lorenz chased after Alston till he almost lost his breath, saw him running forward without caring about his own safety, and finally stopped him at the hospital gate.

"Let me go. Cynthia may disappear again." Alston was full of irritability, pulling the arm held by Lorenz, and

looking outside the hospital with an urgent tone.

Lorenz's breathing became disturbed, "Wait! Wait! I have something to say!"

"What?"

Lorenz looked into his eyes, "Didn't you hear what Dr. Steve said just now? The matching degree is so high. So

is the success rate of the operation. How about we...?"

Before Lorenz finished speaking, Alston punched him in the face. "Lorenz, I knew you had no f**king good

intentions."

This punch was much harder than the one that Lorenz hit Alston before, so the corner of his mouth turned

black and blue immediately, and the blood flooded out...

Lorenz wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth indifferently. He had expected Alston's reaction when he

said that, so he was not surprised at all.

"Alston, listen to me..."

The corners of Alston's eyes were red, and he interrupted Lorenz directly, "Don't say anything. I won't listen.

Cynthia can't donate a kidney. She has been in poor health since she was a child. You should know it from

your mother. Moreover, she just gave birth to babies and was breastfeeding. So I'm afraid her immunity is too

weak to..."

Lorenz's face became more and more serious. He clenched his fingers tightly. He knew it all.

Cynthia was his only cousin. Lorenz knew about her situation when he knew her.

But Lynn's health was getting worse and worse. After hearing what Dr. Steve said just now, he was really

moved. He wanted Cynthia to donate a kidney to save his aunt.

"Cynthia did this voluntarily. My aunt is very important to her. She is willing to give anything to save her. We

should respect her choice. If you forcefully stop her, aren't you afraid that she will hate you? Why are you being so selfish?"

Alston's eyes were as cold as Antarctic glaciers, mixed with burning anger. "This is not a small operation. It

involves picking a kidney from a human body. Cynthia's body is so weak. I don't want her to take even the

slightest risk. Dr. Steve did say if Cynthia's kidney is transplanted, the success rate is indeed high, but no

matter how high it is, it is not 100 percent."

Lorenz lowered his head, and his face looked heavy.

Chapter 187 She Was My Everything

3/4

Get Bonus

Alston kept saying, "Even if there is only one percent chance of failure, I dare not think about it. Even if the transplant is successful, how much pain Cynthia will suffer after the operation, do you know? She will have one less kidney left. And she will be weaker and more prone to illness than most."

Alston's eyes were red, and tears welled up when he thought of Cynthia suffering from illness.

"You haven't thought about this, because she is not the number one in your heart. Compared with Mrs. Green, Cynthia is less important in your heart. Mrs. Green has been your favorite aunt since you were young, while Cynthia is just a cousin you just met."

Alston stood upright. His face looked resolute yet gentle, "But she is my life, my everything!"

"Lorenz, I admit that I am selfish. Even if Cynthia hates me, I will not let her donate a kidney. And she also told me that she would rather die than have Cynthia's kidney."

As Alston said that, he glanced at Lorenz expressionlessly, "Lorenz, in fact, you are also selfish!"

After saying this, Alston left the hospital without looking back.

Lorenz stood quietly in place, the blood dropped from the corner of his mouth to the ground. It made the ground there scarlet red and glaring.

His eyes were dazed, and every word of what Alston had said filled his eyes. Yes, he was also selfish. In order to save his aunt, even though he knew that Cynthia would lose her health, he pretended not to care.

After a long time, he moved his feet and ran out of the hospital quickly.

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No, nothing!

Alston ran around outside the hospital, but he didn't find any trace of Cynthia. He frowned heavily. In such a

short time, it was impossible to walk too far according to her pace.

He went directly to the monitoring room and adjusted the monitoring at the gate of the hospital. From the

time Dr. Smith said, he stared at the monitoring video minute by minute, with surprise in his eyes. Cynthia did

not leave the hospital, she was still in the hospital.

He urgently mobilized the monitoring around the hospital, and indeed saw that before they came, Cynthia

went to Dr. Smith's office, then came out, and finally disappeared around a corner, which was the blind spot

of the hospital's monitoring.

Alston noticed this, and hurriedly back to Dylan Carter's office. Seeing Helen, he asked, "Is there any place in

your hospital that is relatively hidden, where few people go to monitor the blind spots?"

Helen thought for a while, and his eyes lit up, "There is a small forest behind the hospital. There are some

weird legends in this small forest. No one goes there even during the day, let alone at night. But Cynthia won't

hide there, right? She has always been afraid of the dark and ghosts, and she wouldn't listen to us when we

talked about the grove, for fear of having nightmares at night, how could it be..."

Before the words finished, Alston was about to go to the door. Helen and Dylan also stood up holding the

child, "Let's go too..."

"No!" Alston refused them, "Helen, you go to Mom's ward to company her, Cynthia is not here, please take

care of her. Dylan, you are Mom's attending doctor, she still has checkups to be done later, so there is no

need to come."

P

After he finished speaking, he saw Keller looking at him in Helen's arms, pursed his lips, walked over and

hugged Keller in his arms.

"Let me hold Keller!"

After Alston finished speaking these words softly, Keller's soft arms wrapped around him and patted the back of his hand. With high spirits, the father and daughter walked out of Dylan's office.

As soon as he went out, he ran into Lynn who was wearing a hospital gown. He paused, with surprise in his

eyes, "Mom... aren't you resting in the room?"

Lynn's face was abnormally pale, and she looked even thinner in a loose hospital gown. Worry appeared in her eyes, "Cynthia, this child is too stubborn."

"You know? Who told you?" Anger appeared in Alston's eyes. Cynthia disappeared all night. They kept Lynn from looking for someone. Why did she know and who told her.

Lynn smiled, "Don't worry about how I know, Alston, after you find Cynthia, find a way to lock her up and don't let her come to the hospital. That child is determined, my physical condition is not as good as before. Let her often see me like this, and who knows what dead end she will go into, so the best way is to keep her from coming to the hospital during this time."

Chapter 188 Repayment

1/3

Get Bonus

Alston hugged Keller and froze in place. He didn't expect that she came here on purpose to confess to him. He knew Lynn's painstaking efforts. Their love for Keller was exactly the same. Alston understood what she meant and nodded solemnly.

Lynn teased the Keller in his arms, looking at her tender and lovely appearance, with reluctance in his eyes.

"Well, it's time for me to go back and rest. Cynthia's stubbornness has caused you a lot of trouble."

Alston shook his head, "No, everything about her is not troublesome."

Lynn was stunned for a moment, and then a gentle and satisfied smile appeared on his face, "Sure enough, I did not misunderstand you. I am relieved that Cynthia can have your love and protection. From now on,

please love Cynthia well,"

After she finished speaking, she turned and went back to the ward.

Alston frowned deeply, watching her thin back disappear, why were Lynn's words so strange just now, that

tone, as if... as if he was confessing some last words.

As soon as this idea came out, he shook his head quickly, probably not, when they chatted last time, Lynn was full of hope for the future, so peaceful, who said that he would enjoy every day in the future, how could

he have such thoughts.

He smiled and shook his head, feeling that he was thinking too much, and shook Keller in his arms, "Keller,

let's go find mom!"

Keller yelled twice, as if responding to him.

The grove was indeed as Helen said, in the chilly morning, it was quiet and gloomy, and the sky was not fully bright yet, the grove was gloomy and lush, covering the sky and the sun, making it look very dark.

Alston hugged Keller, and stepped on the leaves calmly, making a soft creaking sound.

Keller's chubby body is huddled in his father's arms, his big black grape-like eyes are rolling around, looking

around.

After two or three minutes, the two of them had reached the depths of the woods. Alston's eyes lit up when he saw the top of a pavilion emerging from the thick leaves.

If he guessed correctly, Cynthia should be there.

Keller's hands pointed at the white tip of the pavilion, and let out a soft "ah".

C

“You also think mom is there, don’t you?” Alston hugged the little chubby girl in his arms, smiled and kissed

her forehead, “Little girl, see mom later, you have to play well!”

After speaking, he went straight to the pavilion, and sure enough, in the small snow-white pavilion, a figure in

a white coat curled up beside the pillar, a small ball, shivering shivering when the cool wind blew.

At that moment, Alston felt that his heart was aching. Cynthia was wearing this thin white coat last night in

such a gloomy and cold place for a whole night.

Chapter 188 Repayment

2/3

Get Bonus

It was hard for him to imagine how she spent the night, he didn’t even dare to think about it, and his heart hurt so badly.

“Cynthia! He walked over and called softly, his voice trembling.

Cynthia vaguely heard someone calling her name, opened her eyes, met Alston’s extremely handsome face, and suddenly woke up.

“Ah!” She yelled in surprise, and backed away abruptly, avoiding Alston’s outstretched hand, her eyes were bloodshot, and she just looked at him and nervously.

“You, how did you find this place.” Her voice was panicked.

Alston paused in mid-air with his outstretched fingers, frowning at her, how long had he not seen such emotion in Cynthia’s eyes.

She was actually on guard against him!

Alston’s body was tense, his handsome face was tired, and there was an imperceptible pleading in his eyes, “Cynthia, I’ve been looking for you all night, come back with me.”

As soon as these words came out, Cynthia was only stunned for a second, and then reacted greatly, “No, I will not go back with you, you are lying to me, you said you would not lie to me, but there is a problem with your kidney source, and you are hiding it from me, if I hadn’t overheard the conversation between you and Dylan, I would still be kept in the dark. You guys conspired together to lie to me about such a big matter.”

Alston looked at her reddened eyes, his face full of nervousness, “Cynthia, I’m just worried about you, if I let you know about this, you will definitely worry about it until you can’t sleep at night, and you will definitely do some irrational behavior. That’s why we decided to keep it from you. I already have a solution to the problem of the kidney source, and everything will be fine in a few days. I didn’t lie to you. I really didn’t lie to you this time!”

Cynthia smiled wryly, and tears flowed down her cheeks, “I won’t believe you, and my mother’s body won’t last for many days. She’s been sleeping more and more these days. Since the day before yesterday, she has been almost I was in a coma all day long, and in just a few days, her weight dropped by nearly twenty kilograms, and she only had a handful of bones left in her whole body. I looked at it every day, anxious but powerless, and I didn’t want to procrastinate any longer.”

She wiped away her tears fiercely, looked at Alston with red eyes and smiled lightly, “Since you were able to find this place, you should have heard about it from Dr. Smith. It’s true that I asked him to make a match for me. As a result, I also watched it this morning, and it matches perfectly, I am my mother’s biological daughter, and the success rate is higher than others.”

“Alston, if you really care about me, let me do a kidney transplant operation. If it weren’t for giving birth to me, my mother would not be so weak. If it weren’t for my existence, the Miller family would not have found us, nor would my mother. She won’t be imprisoned by Beck, and she won’t get this kind of disease, even, even Dorris is someone I found.”

She said, the tears could not stop streaming down, her voice was hoarse and desperate, “I am sorry for my mother, she gave birth to me and gave me a life, it is time for me to pay her back.”

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Alston’s brows became tighter and tighter, listening to Cynthia’s sobbing voice, begging for every word.

“Alston, I know you are worried about my body, afraid that I won’t be able to withstand such an operation, but

after such a long period of recuperation, my body’s resistance has improved a lot, really, I really can bear it.”

She straightened her spine urgently, "Look, I have been exercising these days, and my body has improved a

lot, really."

Cynthia blew the cool wind all night, her thin body trembled unconsciously, her delicate face was flushed abnormally, and her complexion was not good enough to be seen by the naked eye.

"She already looks like this, what is she trying to do?"

Alston was angry and distressed, shook his head indifferently, and rejected her plea, "Cynthia, it's impossible, I'm here, it is absolutely impossible for you to undergo this kind of surgery. I know better than you what your body looks like. What's more, you have just given birth, and your body does not allow such a major operation, and no one can guarantee the result of the operation."

He was afraid that any accident would happen to her.

Cynthia heard this, her almond eyes showed irritability, "Why, why can't you respect my opinion, my body is my own, and no one can make decisions for me."

Keller in Alston's arms saw his mother, and his black eyes were full of joy, but when he heard this sharp and decisive voice, he cried as if he was surprised by something.

The heartbreaking and tender crying echoed in the quiet woods with a strange feeling.

The cry pulled Cynthia back from her thoughts, and she realized that Alston was holding their daughter, Keller, in his arms. Seeing her crying like this, Cynthia's eyes flashed distressed and flustered.

Keller has never cried like this since she was born. Her tender and fair face was flushed from crying, and crystal clear tears flowed down like broken beads. Little Fatty opened her hands towards her, eyes filled with

tears. It's all attachments.

Alston noticed Cynthia's emotions, and quickly turned to Keller, coaxing, "Hey, Keller, don't cry, mom didn't mean to scare you, good girl, don't cry..."

But no matter how coaxed she couldn't be coaxed, Keller blushed and cried, looking at Cynthia with her little hands open.

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“Last night, both she and Desmond cried all night. Mrs. Lewis said that the child was so hoarse from crying and was shaking all the time. Finally, she put your pajamas in the cradle, and the two children barely held onto the pajamas with their little hands sleep.”

When Alston said this with a deep sigh, he saw Cynthia showing a distressed expression. Cynthia was incredibly soft-hearted, especially towards his family.

He handed Keller in his arms to her, “Do you want to hug her? She really wants to be hugged by you.”

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Keller yelled in unison, and her hands tried hard to reach her.

Get Bonus

Cynthia hesitated for a second, couldn't hold back, and stepped forward to hug Keller into her arms. As soon as she entered her mother's arms, Keller stopped crying immediately, her hands hugged her neck with her arms, and rubbed Cynthia with her tender cheeks.

“Keller... Keller is so good!” Cynthia murmured tremblingly, kissing her daughter's forehead, tears streaming

down again.

She was immersed in the interaction with her daughter, but she didn't notice Alston's approach. The next second, Alston hit Cynthia's neck, and her body fell limp.

Keller looked up at his father and babbled twice.

Alston touched her round head, “Let's take mom home!”

Cynthia was too stubborn. Since he couldn't persuade her, he could only let Lynn say that he knocked her unconscious and locked her up. When Alex came to beg him, Lynn would release her after the operation was

successful.

Alston made up his mind, hugged the mother and daughter with his strong arms, and started lightly.

Just when he was about to leave, the phone rang suddenly, and Helen's panicked voice came from inside, "Mr. Smith, just now Desmond burst into tears. It's heartbreaking. We can't coax him well."

"What now?" Alston asked.

Helen turned to look at Desmond in Dylan's arms, and found that he had stopped crying, and was sitting

obediently in Dylan's arms, looking at her.

"Now... he stopped crying!"

Her voice was full of doubts, Alston smiled deeply, and looked at the Keller who was quietly leaning against

her mother in her arms, "It's okay, it's just the telepathy between the twins."

Just as Helen relaxed, he asked again, "By the way, have you found Cynthia?"

Alston's voice was hoarse and low, "I've found it. I'll take her back. I may need to trouble you to take care of

mom these few days."

"It's okay, it's okay, Cynthia's mother is also my mother, as it should be."

After the two finished talking, they hung up the phone. Alston hugged the mother and daughter and left the

gloomy grove. The paper of the matching test result fell out of Cynthia's west pocket and fell on the dead

leaves. No one noticed.

In the evening, Cynthia supported her head and sat up from the bed, her head was groggy, her whole body

was weak.

Looking at the familiar furnishings in the room, she suddenly woke up. This is the villa of Maple Garden, the

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house where her mother stayed in when she was

recup

Get Bonus

“No!” She exclaimed, she was still in a stalemate with Alston in the woods just now, why did she suddenly appear here.

There was still a faint pain in the back of the neck, Cynthia’s face turned pale all of a sudden, she was deceived by Alston again.

He used his love for Keller to knock her out and bring her here.

Cynthia realized this, and struggled to get off the bed. As soon as her feet touched the ground, her body suddenly softened, and she rolled out of the bed with a “boom”.

“Oh, Mrs. Smith, you are weak now, how can you get out of bed, you should have a good rest.”

The person who came was a strange middle-aged woman. She was carrying porridge and a tablet of medicine. When she saw her fall off the bed, she was anxious. She put the things on the table and came to help her.

Cynthia’ shook off her hand, staring at her defensively, “Who are you?”

She had never seen this middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman smiled gently, “You can call me Mrs. Linda, I was a servant of the Brooks family before, and I will be in charge of Mrs. Smith’s life from now on.”

“From the Brooks family?” Rosalia Gehry’s shadow flashed in Cynthia’s mind, “Auntie asked you to come?”

Mrs. Linda smiled and did not refute.

Cynthia struggled and stood up again, looking at her coldly, “Where is Alston, I want to see him!”

“Mr. Smith has something to do. I don’t think I’ll be able to come to see you until tomorrow morning. You haven’t eaten for a day. Drink this bowl of porridge.” After Mrs. Linda finished speaking, she handed the porridge to her, “You have blown the cold wind, and you have a cold and fever. Drink some porridge. After the porridge, take the cold medicine.”

Cynthia frowned and looked at the porridge she handed over, she was silent for a while, and took the porridge. She can't be sick now, she must recover from her illness and improve her physical fitness before she can undergo kidney transplantation.

Seeing her obediently finishing the porridge and taking the cold medicine, Mrs. Linda smiled and packed the tableware, and said to Cynthia, "Mrs. Smith, from now on, all electronic devices at home cannot be connected to the Internet, and all the entrances and exits of the villa will be staffed Guard, Mr. Smith specially prepared a lot of books for you, if you feel bored, you can read the books, but I suggest that you better rest more, so as to recover your body faster."

Anger flashed in Alston's eyes. She was really imprisoned by Alston, so she shouldn't have believed Alston. Listening to Mrs. Linda's tone, she couldn't escape from this villa, her every move was under surveillance, and she couldn't go to the hospital.

She thumped the bed hard, and looked up at Mrs. Linda indifferently, "Can you go out?"

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Get Bonus

Mrs. Linda shook her head, "All the purchases will be done by a special person. I just need to take care of the young lady. If you have other needs, I can ask them to buy it for you."

Cynthia let out a hard "bah" in her heart, saying it was taking care of her, but it was actually monitoring.

Alston seemed to have really made up his mind this time.

She lowered her head and remained silent. Seeing that there was nothing wrong with her, Mrs. Linda went downstairs with the tray.

After Mrs. Linda left, Cynthia supported her weak body and went to the balcony, and found that to prevent her from escaping, the window of the balcony was also sealed. Through the glass window, one could see two muscular men in black standing below.

Cynthia went to each room, looked around, and found that the villa was guarded in all directions, much more tightly than protecting her mother before.

Her eyes darkened, it seemed that she needed to find another way to leave the villa.

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In the vast darkness of the night, a man's miserable begging for mercy came from the quiet alley.

Alex knelt on the ground, looking at the fierce and handsome man in front of him full of banditry, crying with

snot and tears, "Jakson, I beg you, let me go, I will definitely pay for the money. I will find a way to return it to

you, and I swear that even if I don't eat or drink, I will definitely raise enough money, please don't cut off my

hand."

Jakson smiled, and his stern face was full of anger, "Alex, I let someone check you, you have no father, no mother, no house, no car, and even lost the final deposit to me. And you are penniless, how can I believe that you can afford to pay back the three million, I think it is better to cut off your hand and use your life to pay off

the debt."

Alex looked at the cruel smile on his face, his face turned pale, "I can really pay it back, I have a way to get money, I just ask you to give me a few days."

As he spoke, he glanced at the bag behind Alex, and sneered mercilessly, "Tell me, where are you going with the bag in the middle of the night?"

Cold sweat broke out on Alex's forehead, and he subconsciously wanted to hide the bag more secretly, but

his extra movements attracted more attention.

"No, nothing..."

Before he finished speaking, a knife was placed on his neck, and the silver knife was placed beside his neck

like this. In the dark alley, Alex could see his own reflection on the blade as soon as he turned his head.

This knife is extremely sharp, and it looks like it has been soaked in flesh and blood.

Alex felt a bloody cut on his neck, with the feeling of blood flowing, his face was so frightened that his face

was twisted ferociously, and snot and tears flew all over the place. It was only then that he discovered that

Jakson was different from Alston and the others, he was a real ruthless person, and his usual playful and

rascal behavior couldn't be put to good use in front of Jakson.

Seeing that he was so frightened, Jakson patted his face with the blade, but Alex didn't even dare to move.

"Alex, be honest with me. If you can pay back, you won't think about running away in the middle of the night. If it weren't for my people watching you all the time, I'm afraid you would have run away by now!"

"Jakson, I really don't dare anymore. Really, I will definitely pay you back the money. If I can get the money,

you... you must know Jakson!"

Hearing the name, Jakson paused, raised his eyebrows and looked at him, "Do you know Alston?"

Alex was relieved to see that he was no longer gesturing at him with a knife. It seemed that the name Alston is quite useful.

"Yes, it's Alston, the president of the Smith Group. His mother-in-law is in urgent need of a kidney transplant. My kidney type is just right. As long as I go for a kidney transplant, he will definitely pay back the money I

owe you."

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Get Bonus

Jakson squinted his eyes and looked at him for a while, then put away the knife, the fierce spirit disappeared

from his body, and he was lazy and casual, "You didn't lie to me?"

Alex swore to the sky, "I will never lie to you. If I lie to you, I will die a terrible death."

Jakson looked up at the sky, the night was already dark, and the whole city gradually quieted down. After a

long time, under Alex's earnest eyes, he finally spoke, "Take him away, and contact Alston tomorrow!"

"Okay!" The subordinate responded and dragged Alex away.

Alex didn't resist, Jakson was very prestigious, since he agreed, he would never kill him, he must be safe

tonight, what worries him is tomorrow.

He regretted it once, and he didn't know if Alston would agree to his request.

Cynthia took cold medicine once before going to bed. The effect of the medicine came and she felt drowsy.

She slept until dawn. When she woke up, it was already past 9 o'clock. She sat up from the bed suddenly and

found that her body was much lighter, that cold medicine is really effective.

As if aware of her waking up, there was a knock on the bedroom door, and Mrs. Linda's voice sounded

outside the door, "Mrs. Smith, you are awake, can I come in?"

Cynthia narrowed her eyes, and her voice was hoarse, "Come in!"

The door was pushed open, Mrs. Linda came in, and looked at Cynthia with a smile, "Mrs. Smith, it's time to

go downstairs for breakfast."

Cynthia got out of bed in her pajamas, and asked casually, "When is Alston coming?"

"Mr. Smith is already waiting downstairs to have breakfast with you!" After Mrs. Linda said this, Cynthia's expression was shocked, she didn't even care about washing, and rushed downstairs in her slippers.

Sure enough, Alston was there. He was sitting on the sofa reading a newspaper. He was tall and dressed in a

neat suit. His handsome features were hidden behind the newspaper.

Seeing this scene, Alston's eyes turned cold, and she rushed directly in front of him, grabbed the newspaper

and left it on the ground, staring at him angrily.

Alston didn't care, and smiled dotingly, "Cynthia, you're awake..."

Before he finished speaking, her little hand raised and slapped him directly on the face. In an instant, there

was an obvious red slap mark on Alston's handsome face.

Mrs. Linda followed behind Cynthia, she was stunned when she saw this scene, and she didn't dare to move.

Alston can also be regarded as the one she watched growing up. When he grows up, the coercion on his body

is heavy, he kills decisively, and has a fierce temper. Especially after inheriting Smith Group, his aura is even

heavier. The Brooks family dared to talk about him in front of him easily.

She didn't expect that Cynthia would be slapped when she went west, really, really... confident!

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Get Bonus

Not to mention, what surprised her even more was that after being slapped by Cynthia, Alston was only stunned for a moment, and then he didn't even get angry. A smile appeared on his face, his big hand grabbed her small hand, and his voice was gentle and doting, "Does it hurt? Your palms are red."

Alston watched him grab her hand and rub it for a while, angrily, "Alston!"

"I'm here!" Alston replied, looking up at her with an obedient appearance.

Alston became even angrier, "Alston, don't do this to me, you liar, you lied to me again! I hate you..."

She was in a hurry, not only angry, but also sad, shouting these words, tears fell from her eyes unconsciously, she was really sad, why, she couldn't save her mother even if

she wanted to, why she couldn't do anything but just watch Seeing that my mother's body is getting worse day by day.

"Be good, be good, don't cry!" Seeing her tears of despair and sadness, Alston panicked, stretched out his fingers, and gently wiped the tears off her face, "Cynthia, don't cry, if you are sad, hit me and scold me It's okay, I will never fight back."

"But I don't want to hit you, I just want to save my mother!" Cynthia said this with a hoarse voice and choked up.

Alston fell silent, "You can do whatever you want, except this one!"

Cynthia cried again, "You are a liar!"

"Cynthia, you have to trust me. I told you that I can solve the matter of the kidney source. Give me a little more time, and it will be resolved soon."

As Alston said these words, his expression was slightly anxious. He stood up from the sofa and held her shoulders with both hands.

Cynthia looked up at her, her almond eyes were extremely moist and fragile, "But my mother can't wait! Obviously now I have a more suitable kidney source, with a higher success rate and a better match!"

Alston's pupils shrank slightly, "The problem is that your body doesn't allow it. You just gave birth and your body is still recovering. I know you are impatient, but if something goes wrong during the operation, what should I do with the child? If Mom knows that you are for her, even if the operation is successful, will she

accept it?"

Cynthia lowered her head, her voice muffled, "You should trust Dylan, he said that the success rate is high and there will be no problems."

Alston's eyes turned cold, with a tinge of coldness, "I don't even dare to believe 100% in myself, let alone

others."

The two of them looked at each other in silence for a long time, as if to ease the atmosphere, Alston said warmly, "If your body allows you to be healthier, I will definitely not stop you, but unfortunately your body does not allow you to complete such a major operation."

This sentence is also deceptive, no matter how good Cynthia's health is, he would rather sacrifice others,

even himself, than allow Cynthia to have this kind of operation.

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Get Bonus

Just as he finished speaking, his cell phone rang suddenly. The caller was from an unfamiliar cell phone

number and there was no note.

Alston frowned, and picked it up, "Hello!"

Not knowing what was said on the other side, Alston's brows gradually loosened, and even a trace of joy appeared on his face, "Okay, I'll be there later!"

After hanging up the phone, he couldn't restrain the ecstasy on his face, and rubbed Cynthia's fluffy hair, "Cynthia, I have a kidney source. If there are no accidents, Mom can undergo surgery tomorrow!"