

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

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Chapter 191 Something Wrong Happened

Cynthia's almond-shaped eyes widened, with suspicion, disbelief, and joy in her eyes, "Really... really?"

Alston nodded with a deep smile, "Yes! I will go there later, I know that after the first two times, you may not

believe me, but this time, I promise that I will handle this matter well."

Cynthia lowered her head and said nothing, wondering if Alston was still lying to herself this time, and

whether he did this to dispel her idea of donating a kidney.

Alston saw her doubts, smiled, and was not in a hurry to prove anything, asked Mrs. Linda to take her

upstairs to wash and eat, then turned and left.

He will prove with facts that he did not lie to her.

Alston was not in a hurry to go to Jakson's house to rescue Alex. He first contacted Dylan and set a time for the operation tomorrow morning, then went directly to the company, deliberately dawdling until the afternoon, and then leisurely went to Jakson's place.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw a man with a bruised nose and a swollen face rushing towards him. The man seemed to see a savior, crying with snot and tears, "Alston, If you don't come again, I will be killed."

If he hadn't opened his mouth, Alston wouldn't have recognized him. This person is Alex. He must have been

beaten up so badly that he lost several teeth. Disgusting

Alston took a deep look at the bloody man, and said casually, "You will kill him. Your life and death have

nothing to do with me."

Alex was stunned for a moment, seeing his indifferent appearance, he thumped in his heart, What's the

matter, Alston really doesn't seem to care about his life or death, no, last time I saw him and Lorenz so

nervous in the villa, why now? It is such a performance.

As if aware of the doubts in Alex's heart, Alston sat leisurely on the sofa beside him, "Alex, if you know me,

you will know that I, Alston, have never liked other people's coercion. You want to use this to blackmail me

and let me settle all kinds of messes for you, sorry, but I refuse."

Alex became flustered when he heard this, and looked at Jakson, who looked pale, and pretended to be calm

to negotiate with Alston, "How is it possible, Mr. Smith, I know your mother-in-law is in critical condition and

urgently needs a kidney transplant. Where did you find a ready-made kidney?"

After Alston heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up coldly, "So what if you can't find it?"

Alex was anxious, and wanted to say that he would die if he couldn't find your mother-in-law, but when he saw

Alston's indifference, he suddenly felt like Alston didn't care about his mother-in-law's life at all, yes, that's not

his real mother, He had read the news before that Alston had kicked his own mother out of the house.

Thinking of this, Alex felt a surge of despair. Did he find the wrong person? It's not like he never looked for

Lorenz. The woman in the hospital was Lorenz's aunt, and Lorenz cared more about her than Alston.

Alex asked Jakson to contact Lorenz first, but the Green family said that Lorenz was not in Fort and had

returned to Coast City, and he couldn't make it through, so he contacted Alston. Unexpectedly, Alston would.

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not accept his approach at all.

"You, it's impossible. If you don't care, why would you come here?" Alex couldn't believe it. Alston spoiled his wife so much. The person in the hospital was his wife's mother. How could he....

Alston smiled deeply, and played with the lighter in his hand, "You asked Jakson to call me in the morning, and I will come over in the afternoon. Don't you have any points in your mind?"

"I just wanted to come over and see if you were dead!"

Alex was dumbfounded, Jakson heard this, and smashed the cup in his hand on the ground with a "bang", and a piece of glass shattered, Alex was startled, looking at Jakson who was full of anger in front of him, his legs were trembling. Shaking uncontrollably, "Jakson, don't be angry..."

The corners of Jakson's eyes were stained red, and he looked very stern, "You swore last night that Alston would pay you back the money, but I don't think Alston meant it that way. It seems that you really don't want your life."

As soon as he finished speaking, the people below pulled out their knives. Alex was terrified, and rushed to Alston, hugged his legs, and wailed, "Alston, I was wrong, I was really wrong, I shouldn't threaten you, I

shouldn't go back on my word, as long as you can save me, I can do whatever you want, you want my kidney, I

will go to the hospital with you right now, please, save me this time, I will definitely I won't go back on my

word!"

Alston looked at him crying miserably, terrified, sneered in his heart, and kicked him away with a bang.

Alex's heart sank to the bottom, Alston really didn't want to save him.

There was silence in the air, the people on Jakson's side stared at Alex, and Alex looked at Alston pleadingly,

and his whole body collapsed on the ground.

Alston looked at Alex, tapped his finger on the side of his face, pretended to be thinking, and said after a long

time, "I can save your life, but because you have a criminal record, I have to guard against it. Tomorrow, at 9

o'clock tomorrow morning, you and I will go to the hospital for surgery directly."

Alex was stunned for a moment, and subconsciously exclaimed, "So fast!"

Alston glanced at him impatiently, "What? I don't want to..."

Alex swallowed his saliva, hesitating for a while, he still thought that he could delay for a few days, and if the

stranger contacted him again and helped him pay back the money, he could go back on his word. He actually

had a lot of ideas in his heart. He knew that someone must not like Alston or Lorenz, so the surgery was

about to happen, and he was given money to make him regret it. Since there was one time, there would be a

second time.

Alston could tell what was going on in his heart when he saw his mischievous eyes, sneered, and stood up

from the sofa directly, "Okay, since you don't want to, just pretend I didn't say it, Jakson, this person is up to

you. His life or death has nothing to do with me."

Jakson nodded, and asked his subordinates to do it. The knife directly scratched Alex's hair, and a few locks

of hair were cut off in an instant.

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Get Bonus

Alex was frightened out of his wits. He didn't dare to make any more plans. He knelt and crawled over,

grabbed Alston's shoes, and wailed, "Alston, I promise, I promise everything, the operation will be performed

tomorrow!"

Without a kidney, he can still survive, but if he dies, he loses everything. Alex naturally knows how to choose

what is better for him.

Alston raised his eyebrows. Seeing him like this, he asked the people he brought to drag Alex out, and then

looked at Jakson, "Thank you, Jakson!"

Jakson smiled, with less hostility on his face, "Which one of us is with the other, and if there is anything that

is inconvenient for you to do in the future, just leave it to me."

Alston nodded, accepted his invitation, and when he left, he suddenly thought of something, and frowned, "By the way, Jakson, I have something else to do!"

At night, Cynthia received a message from Alston that Alex was willing to donate a kidney.

She clenched her fingers tightly, the news hit her mind, she couldn't believe it for a moment.

Alex is already undergoing a check-up. Fortunately, the foundation is still there, and all aspects of his body are in good condition. He will have surgery at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. After the surgery, Mom will definitely recover." Alston said in a gentle voice.

After Cynthia heard this sentence, she felt that the dark clouds gathered above her head suddenly dispersed, she covered her mouth unconsciously, and tears flowed down her face.

Finally, my mother didn't have to suffer anymore.

Alston heard the soft choking sound from the microphone, and his eyes became more gentle, "You have a good sleep, I will take you to the hospital tomorrow morning."

After the two hung up the phone, Cynthia was still a little dazed. She sat in the living room for a long time. She didn't react until Mrs. Linda told her that it was late and she had to go upstairs to sleep.

When she went upstairs, she was a little bit flustered. The matter was resolved so quickly?

Throughout the night, Cynthia tossed and turned and did not fall asleep. She was so excited, but at the same time, she was also faintly worried. Kidney transplantation is not a minor operation. Mom is so weak now, can she survive it?

This tense and exciting mood lasted for a long time, until it was very late, Cynthia barely fell asleep.

When I was in a drowsy sleep, I suddenly heard a knock on the door of the room, and it was loud and rapid.

"What's wrong?" She woke up with sleepy eyes and her voice was hoarse.

Mrs. Linda's nervous voice came from outside the door, "Mrs. Smith, get up quickly, something is wrong!"

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Mrs. Linda's voice was too flustered, anxious and trembling, Cynthia hurriedly jumped out of bed barefoot, opened the door, and let her in.

"Mrs. Linda, what's going on?" Cynthia looked at her anxious look, her heart also became chaotic, and her heart suddenly ached.

Mrs. Linda's eyes dodged, and she quickly took out the clothes from the closet to help Cynthia change, "Mr. Smith only told me to wake you up and take you to the hospital, and didn't say anything else, so I don't know."

Cynthia didn't know why, so she let Mrs. Linda help her clean up, and dragged her into running outside. The car was ready at the entrance of the villa and started. As soon as the two of them got in the car, the car started immediately.

It's almost five o'clock in the morning, it's still dark, and there aren't many cars on the road. Cynthia looked at the scenery that kept flashing by outside the window, and her heart raised unconsciously.

Alston called last night and said that her mother could have surgery this morning and would come to pick her up. But the agreed time is 9 o'clock in the morning, and it's only 5 o'clock now. Could it be that my mother's operation was brought forward?

No, no, probably not! The operation time has been determined, and if there is no accident, it should not be changed.

At this time, a guess suddenly flashed in Cynthia's mind, could it be something else happened to her mother's illness?

Thinking of this, she turned pale and urged the driver to hurry up. The driver also received the order, knowing that something had happened, the car drove very fast, and soon arrived at the gate of the hospital.

Cynthia didn't care about Mrs. Linda and the others, as soon as she got off the car, she ran towards her mother's ward, and when she reached the door of the ward, she found that the room was empty, the quilt was messy, and the furnishings in the ward were also messy, as if she had just experienced a turmoil. Mess.

Her chest rose and fell, and she kept panting heavily. She turned her head and saw a nurse passing by, and quickly grabbed her arm.

The little nurse was taken aback, saw who it was, and breathed a sigh of relief, "Doctor Miller, it's you, what's the matter?"

Cynthia calmed down her breath quickly, her throat was dry, "Excuse me, may I ask, where is my mother, where are the patients in this ward?"

The little nurse looked at the house number of the ward, and suddenly remembered something, and hurriedly said to Cynthia, "By the way, the patient in this ward is Doctor Miller's mother! I just saw that something happened here, and the patient was pushed into the operating room for emergency treatment. I don't know exactly what happened, Doctor Carter and the others just entered the operating room... Doctor Miller, you have to be prepared!"

These words were like a thunderbolt, and suddenly exploded in Cynthia's ears, her face turned paler, she

lowered her head and murmured in disbelief, "Impossible, how is it possible..."

Get Bonus

Two days ago, mother was quite energetic. Although she was lethargic and couldn't eat, only two days later,

how could she be so serious that she needed to be rescued?!

Cynthia asked for the location clearly, and ran to the operating room where Lynn was rescued. Helen and Alston stood at the door of the operating room, and there was a thin man in a hospital gown. She recognized

that it was Alex who matched her mother's kidney type.

Helen heard footsteps, turned around, saw Cynthia standing behind them with a pale face, and ran over

quickly, there were tears on her face, it could be seen that she had just cried hard once.

"Why, what's going on..." Cynthia's voice was very soft and erratic, she still couldn't believe that such a thing

would happen, she was in a daze.

Alston looked at her with deep regret, "Cynthia, I just received the call too, mom, mom, she swallowed

sleeping pills..."

"Impossible!" Cynthia roared with red eyes, "How could Mom swallow sleeping pills? She has been in the

hospital for so many days and has been very optimistic. We agreed that when she recovers, I will take her out

for a walk. How could he swallow sleeping pills, how could he commit suicide!"

Seeing her excited and painful appearance, Helen felt extremely uncomfortable, "Cynthia.

"Who was taking care of you at that time?" Cynthia asked this sentence suddenly, her expression was calm

and inconceivable, as if it wasn't her who just collapsed.

Helen lowered her head, tears fell down, her voice choked up, "It's me!"

Helen froze, clenched her fists tightly, and she took a deep breath, "Helen... what was the situation at that

time?"

Helen raised her head with a broken expression, "Around 4,30 in the morning, I was with my godmother in the

ward. She said that she slept too much during the day and couldn't sleep at night. I brought it here... I

thought the ward was not far from your office, less than five minutes away... I thought it was only five. minutes, no one would pass by, I only went out for five minutes..."

She said, unable to control her choked voice, "It's only five minutes. When I came back, I saw her

unconscious. The medicine and bottles were spilled on the bed. She swallowed a lot of sleeping pills... It's all

my fault, if it wasn't for me If she leaves, she won't have a chance to drink the medicine, if only I could keep

watching her..."

Cynthia was so sad that she turned around and hugged Helen tightly. The two girls cried so much that their

whole bodies were shaking, especially Cynthia cried so that she couldn't even make a sound, and her

shoulders were shaking uncontrollably.

The operation can be done at 9 o'clock, and everything will be fine after the operation. Why can't my mother

wait for four hours? Is it because the condition is too serious and my mother can't bear the pain.

She couldn't stop crying, Alston's feet seemed to be frozen, he didn't dare to go over, didn't dare to comfort

her, he could only let her cry out in pain.

After a long time, around 10 o'clock, the door of the operating room opened, and Dylan came out. Before taking off his mask, Cynthia rushed over and grabbed his sleeve with an anxious expression, "Dylan, my mother... my mother... how is she?"

She was cautious, and eager to know but did not dare to know the result.

Dylan took off his mask, with a painful expression on his face, and Cynthia thumped in his heart.

"Cynthia, Auntie... Auntie was not rescued... She swallowed too many sleeping pills... I'm sorry... My condolences change..."

What was he still talking behind, Cynthia couldn't hear anything, her expression was in a trance, her mind was in a mess, she only saw his lips opening and closing, her eyes went dark and he passed out.

Before he fainted, he saw Alston rushing over, his handsome face lost his usual composure, panicked, "Cynthia, what's

wrong with you, Cynthia..."

Alston, are you satisfied now?

Cynthia stared at the ceiling dully, her eyes didn't move for a long time, if it wasn't for the ups and downs of her chest, she would have died as if.

Alston sat on the head of her bed with the porridge in his hand, and pursed his lips, "Cynthia, you haven't eaten for almost two days, please drink some porridge, this is specially made by Mrs. Lewis for you."

Cynthia frowned, and turned her back to him, "I dare not see you, you go out!"

A trace of pain flashed in Alston's eyes. He knew that Lynn's death had hit Cynthia too hard. She hated him very much now. If he hadn't used tricks to stop Cynthia, the kidney transplant might have been successful

now.

He pursed his lips, put the porridge on the bedside table, and said in a low but firm voice, "Cynthia, I know you blame me. If I had to choose again, I still wouldn't let you get a kidney transplant. I don't regret it. Mom knows that you are going to give her your kidney, and she will not be happy, let alone take it."

Cynthia turned her back to him, after hearing this, she turned around suddenly, and stared at him fiercely, "Alston, why do you say such things, you are not my mother, how do you know what she is thinking, she really wants to go Looking outside, I really want to have a healthy body, if this disease is not so painful, how could she not bear to commit suicide?"

She looked at Alston standing upright, looked down at herself, and sneered, "You are always like this, selfish and domineering, you make your own decisions, and you don't allow others to refute them. Let me say it again, my body is my own Yes, you don't want me to give my mother a kidney transplant, you even lied to me, imprisoned me, and wanted me to watch my mother commit suicide in agony. Alston, your heart is so cruel!"

These words seemed to hold Alston's heart tightly with a big hand. He still had no expression on his face, cold and stubborn, "You can think of me whatever you want, hate me or blame me, you can also talk about your body. It's your own, you can't bear it if you haven't eaten for two days, if you don't want to see me, I can leave, you have to remember to eat."

After speaking, he turned and walked towards the door.

Cynthia looked at his tall back, thinking about his stubborn words just now, she didn't even get angry, when she saw the steaming porridge on the bed, she picked it up and threw it at his back without thinking.

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Cynthia hadn't eaten for two days, so she didn't have much strength at all. The bowl straight fell to the ground and was broken into pieces, and the porridge spilled all over the floor.

Seeing the mess on the floor, Alston paused. He looked helplessly at Cynthia who was fuming on the bed, and said, "The porridge has spilled. I will send someone to clean it up later, and bring you another bowl of porridge. If you don't like it, you can continue to throw it away. There are too many bowls and a whole pot of porridge cooked by Mrs. Lewis for you to throw. If the bowls are not enough, I will send someone to buy.

more."

Cynthia frowned and her face was flushed with anger. Alston was so irritating that Cynthia could not say a

word.

When Alston walked to the door, he suddenly stopped, turned his head, and looked at Cynthia with deep eyes, "This afternoon, mom's body will be cremated. You should eat something, and then you will have the strength

to bid farewell to mom."

Then Alston left.

Cynthia lowered her head and sat on the bed blankly, tears streaming down her face.

For the past two days, Cynthia had been paralyzing herself. She always felt that her mother was still waiting for her in the hospital. Cynthia believed her mother was not dead yet and as long as she went to the ward, she could see her mother sitting on the bed, looking at her with a gentle smile, and calling her name.

But Alston said that her mother would be cremated in the afternoon. Then, there would be no such person as

Lynn Green in this world anymore.

Cynthia stopped sobbing and wiped away her tears. Mrs. Lewis brought a new bowl of porridge, and Joyce

cleaned up the debris on the ground.

Alston really didn't come back as he said.

This time, Cynthia didn't throw the bowl anymore. She took the porridge and ate it in small sips. It was very considerate that the porridge was not very hot, but it was warm enough to drink.

After finishing the porridge, Cynthia took a nap to recover her energy. Joyce entered the room with a black skirt. Cynthia glanced at it, and said to Joyce, "Please help me find my purple long-sleeved skirt."

Lynn said Cynthia looked beautiful in that purple skirt, and she liked to see Cynthia wear it.

Joyce froze for a moment and went to the cloakroom. After a few minutes, Joyce found the skirt. Cynthia changed her clothes and put on light makeup. When Cynthia went out, she saw Alston waiting for her by the

car.

Seeing her coming out, Alston extinguished the cigarette in his hand, stood up straight, and opened the car

door for her.

Cynthia didn't even look at him, as if Alston didn't exist, and she got into the car from the other side.

Alston lowered his head wryly, said nothing, and got into the car.

Get Bonus

There was only an arm's distance between Cynthia and Alston, but it seemed like a thousand miles. No one said a word along the way.

Greg looked at Cynthia and Alston from the rearview mirror, and sighed. The world was tricky. Greg didn't expect such loving Mr. Smith and Mrs. Smith to come to such a plight. It was really embarrassing.

Many people attended the funeral ceremony, including Cynthia, Alston, Helen, Dylan, Alice, and Lorenz who had just returned from Coast City.

Lorenz looked very tired, as if he had been running around for a long time. He pinned away and paled. His handsome face was full of tears, and his eyes were swollen.

Alice took Lorenz's hand and comforted him silently. Lorenz was sad, and he said hoarsely to Cynthia, "Cynthia, Lynn is gone. My aunt is gone."

Since Lynn ran away from the marriage, the Green family had looked for her for more than 20 years in vain. Although they were very anxious and sad, they knew that Lynn must be alive and well somewhere. No news is the best news.

But now, Lynn was dead. Lorenz saw his aunt's body in person. Lorenz knew that there was no such person as Lynn Green in the world anymore.

There would be no aunt who would gently call his name and make delicious pudding for him.

Just as Cynthia was about to call Lorenz, tears fell from her face. She couldn't control it, and all the strength she had held onto along the way collapsed. Cynthia hugged Lorenz and cried hoarsely.

Lorenz stroked the hair of the crying little girl in his arms. He choked up, "Alston brought Alex here, and I also found a suitable donor from the Coast City. We have already found two people who met the conditions for donating kidney. Why didn't Lynn wait a few more hours? Why did she commit suicide?"

Lynn's body was placed in the freezer. Because it had been tidied up and used special techniques, her face was lifelike. With makeup on, her beauty was reproduced. She had blush on her cheeks, making her look as if she was asleep.

Cynthia didn't dare to look at her mother. She didn't dare to look at her mother who was not breathing. She kept trying to make her mother alive in her mind so that she could numb herself and tell herself that her

mother was still alive.

Alston clenched his fists tightly, looked at painful Cynthia, and a line of tears rolled down his stern face.

The whole room was filled with sorrow and weeping.

At this moment, there was a sudden commotion outside the room.

“Let me in. I am Beck, Lynn’s husband. Cynthia is my daughter. Please let me in!”

Beck!

In an instant, the eyes of the people in the room turned cold. Beck actually came over as Lynn’s husband and

Cynthia’s father. How dare he!

There were Alston’s men at the door, and they stopped Beck. Beck was furious and roared loudly.

The bodyguards were distressed, and they didn’t know whether to let Beck in, so they turned to Greg.

Greg looked at Cynthia, “Mrs. Smith, do you want to let Beck in?”

Cynthia’s eyes were cold, and she said with hatred, “Let him in!”

Cynthia would like to see what Beck wanted.

After getting the message, the bodyguards released Beck, opened the door, and let him in.

Beck was indignant. He straightened his black suit, snorted coldly at the bodyguards, and entered the room.

When Lynn passed away after rescue failed, Beck was having fun with Vanessa. As he heard the news, he lost all interest, turned over and got off the bed. He smoked several cigarettes to calm down the sadness in

his heart.

Beck liked Lynn very much. When they first met at the train station, Beck saw Lynn standing pitifully by the side of the road. Her gentle appearance softened the cold moonlight..

Beck fell in love with Lynn at first sight, even though he already had a wife and daughter at home. He still couldn’t help but approach Lynn to strike up a conversation.

Knowing that Lynn’s wallet and mobile phone had been stolen, Beck took her to his another house. In the name of helping and caring, they became familiar with and fell in love. Then, Beck forged a fake marriage

certificate and got Lynn pregnant.

At that time, Beck really loved Lynn. However, Jane was too aggressive and domineering. When Jane found out about Lynn's existence, she broke into Beck and Lynn's home while Beck was on duty.

After all the things Beck kept from Lynn were revealed, Lynn escaped with the baby, and Beck succumbed to reality and returned home with Jane.

Beck didn't think there was anything wrong with him. No matter how important a woman was, it was not as important as his family property. He even thought that Lynn didn't know what was good and what was wrong. Beck believed as long as Lynn continued to be his mistress and gave birth to the child, he had the money to

make them live a good life.

But Lynn didn't agree. So, Beck took Cynthia away directly, and sent Lynn to a nursing home. Lynn was imprisoned in the nursing home for ten years. Beck wanted Lynn to give in, so he tortured Lynn again and again and prevented Lynn from seeing her daughter. After Cynthia married Alston and left the Miller family, Lynn was rescued. Since then, Cynthia and Beck had never seen each other again.

When Lorenz came to Fort, Beck discovered that Lynn was the only daughter of the well-known Green family

in Coast City.

When Beck heard Lynn's news again, Lynn was seriously ill and killed herself.

The divorce between Beck and Jane was well known to everyone. There was only one woman by Beck's side

now, and that was his former assistant, Vanessa. She looked very similar to Lynn, and had a similar temperament, but she was still not as good as Lynn. So Vanessa was only a comfort.

Until now, Lynn was still his unrequited love.

Knowing that there was a farewell ceremony for Lynn's body this afternoon, Beck came over directly. He wanted to see Lynn for the last time. As for whether he had any other purposes, only he knew.

As soon as Beck entered the door, so many pairs of eyes in the room looked at him at the same time, which

made him feel a chill down his back.

Cynthia's eyes were full of hatred and disgust, not like looking at her father at all.

Beck frowned and made a sad look, "Cynthia, sorry, I am late."

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Cynthia looked coldly at Beck's hypocritical appearance, and felt nauseous.

How could there be such a hypocritical person in the world who cheated on marriage, dared not to take

responsibility, and was insidious, cunning and greedy for vanity? Now Lynn was dead, and he still wanted to

seek benefits pretentiously. All disgusting qualities were taken by him.

"What are you doing here?" Cynthia was extremely disgusted. She turned her eyes away, not wanting to see Beck's hypocritical appearance.

Beck's eyes darkened. He didn't have much sadness at first, but when he looked at Lynn lying quietly and coldly, he felt a little mournful, and his eyes became moist.

There was no trace of age on Lynn's face. The makeup was carefully put on, and she looked exactly the same

as when she was young.

Beck sighed, "Your mother and I had a marriage anyway, so I want to bid farewell to her. After all, I am the only man in her life and the only father of you."

Beck repeatedly emphasized his identity. When Cynthia heard it, she was very angry and really wanted to step

forward and slap him.

"Beck, you are not qualified at all. You are not qualified to be my mother's husband, nor to be my father."

Cynthia stared at Beck in disgust and said what she thought in her heart without any concealment, "You are

an extremely hypocritical liar and a disgusting scumbag who cheated on marriage!"

Beck was scolded by Cynthia like that, and everyone in the room looked at him in disgust as if he was a

cockroach. Beck suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

“Cynthia, no matter what, I’m your father. How dare you talk to me like that?”

Cynthia sneered, “I don’t have a father like you! You don’t deserve it!”

Beck’s face was flushed with anger, and his fists were clenched tightly as if he wanted to beat Cynthia.

Seeing that, Alston and Lorenz stepped forward and stood in front of Cynthia. Two tall figures blocked Cynthia from Beck. They stared at Beck unkindly.

“Do you want to pick a fight?” Alston’s voice was low and cold. He looked at Beck as if looking at a dead

person. As long as Beck dared to do something, Alston would tear him apart.

Looking at these two unfriendly men, Beck immediately relaxed his hands, and smiled embarrassingly, “How...

How is that possible? How could I hit Cynthia? She is my daughter, and I love her so much!”

Cynthia rolled her eyes in disdain. Since Beck took her back to the Miller family, he had done nothing worthy

of his title of father.

Cynthia was left to Jane and Cherry, and she was tortured by the vicious mother and daughter. Cynthia lived

in the utility room and didn’t have enough to eat, but Beck didn’t care about her. When Cherry didn’t want to

get married, Cynthia was asked to take her place instead. From the beginning to the end, in Beck’s heart, Cynthia was just an available commodity.

Lorenz hated this hypocritical man very much. If it wasn’t for Beck hiding his aunt, the Green family wouldn’t have searched for Lynn for more than 20 years, and Lynn would not have such a terminal illness and miss the

chance of treatment.

His aunt’s death was inextricably related to this man. Beck came here at this moment, which really made

Lorenz want to kill him to make amends for his aunt.

“Beck, what do you want? Don’t tell me that you are here to mourn my aunt. What is your purpose? Just say

it!”

Lorenz didn’t talk in a roundabout way. His face was full of impatience when hearing Beck still called himself

Lynn’s only man and Cynthia’s only father.

Beck thought Lorenz was too straightforward for being young and unsophisticated. Beck smiled sarcastically

and rubbed his hands, and his face turned red.

“Well, Cynthia... Since your mother has passed away, and I am the only person related to you by blood...”

Lorenz glanced at Beck coldly, “So, am I dead? Do you think the Green family doesn’t exist? Our Green family

will always be Cynthia’s backing!”

Alston’s voice was also very cold, “I am her husband, the closest person in her life. She also has a son and a daughter. You are her only blood relative? Beck, you are really thick-skinned.”

Beck couldn’t hold back when two of them said that, so he changed his words, “I was wrong. What I mean is

that I am her biological father, and she has my blood on her body.”

Seeing Beck repeat the same thing, Cynthia said impatiently, “Don’t cotton up to me. Be direct, or you should

leave if there is nothing. You are not welcome here.”

Beck was furious. He suppressed his anger and looked at Cynthia flatteringly, “Cynthia, you own 45% of Miller Group’s shares, and now Miller Group is being suppressed by Tansy Group, and it is almost impossible to

hold on...”

Cynthia sneered. As expected, Beck did not come here simply to mourn her mother, but with another purpose.

“so what?”

Beck looked at Cynthia expectantly, “Cynthia, if our Miller Group is gone, the 45% shares in your hands will not be worth much. Now the board of directors won’t listen to me, and all of them are against me, for I have few shares in hand. I want to make our Miller Group stronger. So... So, you can transfer your shares to me, and I will return the shares after the Miller Group overcomes the difficulty.”

As soon as these words came out, Cynthia and Lorenz looked at each other, and they both felt a little funny. Did Beck treat her like a child who didn’t understand anything? It was ridiculous to use this kind of lie to try to

defraud her of her shares.

“Beck, do you think I’m a three-year-old child?” Cynthia looked at him coldly, “If the shares are in your hands, it’s like a meat bun beating a dog. There’s no return. You wish!”

Beck even didn’t care about her saying that he was a dog. He was a little anxious, “Cynthia, I really didn’t lie to

Get Bonus

you. Because my shares in Miller Group are too small, no one listens to me. The company is in chaos. Only you can help me.”

Cynthia had no expression. She raised her eyebrows, “Even if I can help you, why should I? Beck, I have told you that the Miller family would have nothing to do with me the day I married into the Smith family. So even if Miller Group goes bankrupt, I won’t help *you*.”

Beck was so angry that he looked at Cynthia with hatred. He thought it was really hateful that he begged her in such a low voice, but she could remain indifferent...

“Cynthia, if Miller Group goes bankrupt, you won’t get anything from your 45% of the shares. Do you want to watch yourself lose so much property?”

Beck was very confident. If the Miller Group developed well, there would be so much money with 45% of the shares. He didn’t believe that Cynthia would not be tempted, and she would give up what she had obtained.

After hearing this, Cynthia made an expression of sudden understanding, “You reminded me!”

Beck looked triumphant, and he said, "Cynthia, you already know the seriousness of the matter, so transfer the shares to me for safekeeping, and I will pay you back more, more than anyone else."

"Cherry disgraced me and caused so much trouble. I don't want to acknowledge this daughter anymore. You are better-behaved and never cause trouble. I admit that I was wrong before. When I come back today, I will divorce Jane and disinherit Cherry. From now on, you will be my only daughter. My property will only belong to you."

After Beck finished speaking, he looked at Cynthia expectantly.

Unexpectedly, there was a sarcastic smile on Cynthia's face, "Beck, did you misunderstand something? When did I say that I would transfer my shares to you?"

"You, aren't you...?" Beck was stunned.

Cynthia's face suddenly changed, "I mean, thank you for reminding me that I still have Miller Group's shares. I should sell the shares in my hand now. This is 45% of the shares. Tansy Group will definitely be interested. I can take this opportunity to make a lot of money, or I will have nothing when Miller Group goes bankrupt.

Don't you think so, Dad?"

"You, you b*tch!" Beck was furious. Cynthia would rather sell the shares to Tansy Group, his sworn enemy, than help him, her father. What an ungrateful rapacious beast!

Cynthia looked at the hatred in Beck's eyes, and said coldly, "You want to say that when I was born, you should have strangled me, right? But Beck, I would rather not have you as my father. If I knew that my father

was you, I would not want to be born!"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 195 I Will Avenge Your Death

Beck was stunned, and his brows were tightly furrowed. He became even angrier that Cynthia was still saying

such words.

"Cynthia, I took you back to the Miller family and gave you a better life. Wasn't it better than living in the small village with Lynn? I provided you with food, clothing, schooling, and the noble identity of Miss Miller, but you resent me instead, don't you?"

Cynthia's eyes were red with rage and hatred as if she couldn't wait to kill Beck, "Beck, I would rather live a life in straitened circumstances with my mother than go to the Miller family and be regarded as a commodity by you! The identity of Miss Cynthia? I never enjoyed a bit of benefit brought by such an identity! Why does everyone in Fort know I am an illegitimate daughter? You are always clear about the life I lived in the Miller family. When I was bullied, you never cared about me and helped me. Now, you should never expect me to give you a hand."

As she said, she pointed to her mother. "After you came here, you only took a glance at her when you came in, and then you kept asking me for shares. You never took her to heart. A total hypocrite who cheated on marriage from the beginning to the end! You are the person she hates the most. How dare you come here today!"

"How much do you owe my mother? Can you count it yourself? Today, you made a scene at the farewell ceremony for my mother's body. Aren't you afraid my mother will find you at night!"

After Beck heard this, he looked at Lynn's livid, lifeless face, and an inexplicable chill climbed upon his spine,

making him feel cold.

"Greg, I don't want to see him here. Please ask someone to throw him out!" Cynthia didn't even look at Beck after finishing speaking and turned her head.

Greg responded and called the bodyguards over!

Beck watched the bodyguards approaching in horror. He didn't expect himself to be kicked out by his daughter one day. The two put his arms up and dragged him out. As soon as he thought he had utterly lost his face, his face blushed scarlet with rage.

While struggling, he yelled, "Cynthia, you unfilial daughter! How dare you kick me out! How could you do such a thing? Aren't you afraid of being punished by god?"

The bodyguards were afraid that Cynthia would hear him, so they quickened their pace. Soon, the scolding voice was getting farther and finally disappeared.

Seeing that Cynthia, with her head down, wiped her tears with red eyes, Lorenz patted her on the shoulder. "Don't take Beck seriously. He is nothing and doesn't deserve your attention. He caused your mother's death,

and the Green family will not let him get away with this."

His eyes, filled with hatred, were as cold as the iceberg in the Arctic Pole, overclouding his handsome face.

Didn't Beck care most about power and money? What he cared about most, and Lorenz would make him lose it. It's not easy for Beck to become accustomed to the vast difference between heaven and hell.

After the farewell ceremony, Lynn's body would be cremated.

Cynthia initially stood quietly beside Lorenz, but a sudden panic surged in her when she saw her mother being slowly pushed into the cremator and the flames covering the body little by little. She lost her mother.

entirely from now on, she thought.

She was terrified with a pale face and cried in a choked voice, "No, *no!*"

She wanted to rush over, but Alston kept paying attention to her. Seeing her emotional outburst, he quickly

pulled her from behind and held her tightly in his arms.

"Cynthia, Cynthia, calm down..."

Cynthia couldn't care about anything else and just wanted to bring her mother back. As she struggled, the

flood of tears falling down her face, she cried unconsciously and irrationally, "Mom, mom..."

She couldn't say anything but the word "mom."

Cynthia felt extremely painful and almost fainted after seeing the closed furnace door and the burning

flames. She cried over and over again, thinking of her mother's voice and smile. Her mother was still smiling

and talking a few days ago, but now she had disappeared from the world. To Cynthia, there was no such

person as Lynn anymore.

Cynthia cried until she almost couldn't breathe, and her body was shaking all the time. Alston hugged her

tightly and stroked her hair to comfort her.

Time passed fast but also very slowly, making people tormented. Finally, the staff handed over the ashes to

Cynthia.

She held the urn blankly, almost feeling nothing. She murmured, "How can my mother be wedged into such a

small box..."

Lorenz was very close to Cynthia. When he heard Cynthia's words, his tears rolled down his face, and his

heart hurt as if countless needles had pierced it.

In a hoarse voice, he said, "Cynthia, your mother's ashes will not be buried in Fort. I have already called back

home. My parents have arranged a cemetery at the Green family's ancestral grave. You need to come back to

Coast City with me tomorrow."

After speaking, he had yet to get a reply from Cynthia. After a long time, he heard a hoarse voice. "Okay!"

Her mother has suffered so much in Fort, so it was better to go home. When her mother returned to Coast

City, she was still the most favored daughter of the Green family. Fort was where she suffered, and she would

never return.

As soon as Cynthia got out of the door, she met Cherry. Cherry was wearing sunglasses, and seeing Cynthia

coming out holding the urn with red eyes, she felt a surge of joy.

"Hey, isn't this Cynthia!" Her voice was sharp and high. Both Alston and Lorenz looked at her coldly.

Cherry felt afraid for a moment. However, as soon as she thought it was the saddest time for Cynthia, she

couldn't wait to give Cynthia a blow. Otherwise, the opportunity would be wasted.

She summoned her courage to go up to Cynthia and said, "I heard your mother committed suicide. It's so

pitiful. I was planning to go to the hospital to visit her a few days ago. After all, she was the mistress who

destroyed my family back then, and I wanted to see when she would die. I didn't expect before I went, she had

gone and turned into a handful of ashes. It is indeed a reward of the wicked."

As soon as the words were finished, Cynthia suddenly raised her red eyes and stared at her, which made

Cherry feel a chill in her back..

"You... Why are you looking at me like that? Am I wrong?"

Cynthia walked towards her step by step with the ashes in her hands. Cherry was actually very frightened,

especially of the ashes in Cynthia's hands, so she backed away step by step.

Cynthia said in a hoarse voice, "Cynthia, it was your father who cheated on the marriage, and my mother was

a victim from the beginning to the end... By the way, he came just now. He said he didn't regard you as his

daughter and that all his property would be mine after he died."

"How is it possible?" Cherry became anxious and looked at Cynthia suspiciously. "Did Beck really say such

words to her?" Cherry couldn't help but ask in her heart.

Cynthia stared at her frankly. It wasn't like Cynthia was lying.

The panic prescinded Cherry's mind from ridiculing Cynthia, so she left in a hurry. She had to go home to

discuss a countermeasure with Jane because she couldn't let Beck give all her property to Cynthia, an

illegitimate daughter!

Cynthia looked at her back coldly. After a long time, she looked down at the urn in her hand and said softly,

“Mom, have a good night. I will avenge your death.”

After returning to Smith’s house, Cynthia asked Mrs. Lewis to pack her luggage for Coast City. Then she went

to the baby’s room without looking at Alston.

Alston’s eyelashes drooped. He knew Cynthia was blaming him, even begrudging him a look.

Greg sighed. He was worried and wanted Alston and Cynthia to reconcile as before, but he didn’t know what

to do.

Mrs. Lewis prepared the things Cynthia needed. Seeing Greg sighing, she persuaded, “Greg, the conflict

between Mr. Smith and Mrs. Smith still needs to be resolved by themselves. We outsiders can’t do anything

but be onlookers.”

Greg frowned tightly, “I know. I’m just worried. How intimate they were before! But it didn’t take long for their

relationship to be rocky. The conflict is not ordinary. After all, it is involved with life. Is such a conflict easy to

be solved? If Mrs. Smith can’t let it go, I’m afraid this contradiction will always be a gap between them.”

“That’s right!” Mrs. Lewis also felt worried when she heard Greg’s words. “The little Mr. Smith and Miss Smith

are still babies. They don’t understand anything. Will Mr. Smith and Mrs. Smith be in a stalemate until the

twins grow up? A disharmonious relationship between parents will not benefit the child’s growth.”

After hearing this, Greg didn't know what else to say.

He thought, "It shouldn't be such an exaggeration!"

Alston was walking around at the door of the baby's room. Five minutes had passed, but he didn't dare to go

1. in. He put his finger on the doorknob and put it down again, and he still didn't dare to open the door.

Keller's giggle came from behind the door, and even Desmond let out a rare laughter.

The immature voice was lovely.

Alston felt a mixed feeling of warmth and sadness. Through the door crack, he saw Cynthia sitting on a chair,

lying on the edge of the cradle, teasing the two babies.

The numb and sad expression on her face has eased a lot. A faint smile touched the corner of her mouth as

she saw Keller's chubby arm reaching for her fingers.

Alston breathed a sigh of relief. Cynthia looked better now. As soon as he recalled Cynthia's appearance

when Lynn was cremated, he still felt worried.

He had never seen her look so broken.

As he was thinking, suddenly, the door was pulled open from the inside. Before Alston could hide in time, he met Cynthia's almond eyes.

He looked somewhat embarrassed and flustered. "You... Have you finished watching the baby?"

Chapter 196 Sleeping Pills

Get Bopus

After a long silence, Cynthia looked at Alston and said calmly, "We are all tired today. Go to bed early, and will sleep in the baby's room"

Cynthia's words brought Alston up short. He realized she was unwilling to share a room with him now

Before he could say anything. Cynthia added, "The babies will come back to Coast City with me tomorrow. Let them see where grandma lived and meet other relatives of the Green family."

Alston was tall. He looked down at Cynthia with frowns furrowing, making him look gloomy. He could tell from Cynthia's words that she had no intention of letting him go to Coast City.

She wanted to take babies back but left him alone!

Alston felt extremely depressed and asked in a hoarse voice, "What about me? I'm your husband. Should I go back with you and meet the relatives of the Green family?"

Cynthia bit her lower lip, and her fingers unconsciously pinched the hem of her clothes. Alston could see this slight movement. He knew she liked to do this movement when she was nervous and hesitant.

"There is still a chance in the future... The Tansy Group in Fort is eyeing covetously. If you leave, Clare and the others may do something... The Miller Group... Although they have been busy enough with their own affairs

recently, Jane and Cherry have always been insidious and cunning..."

Alston looked at her with deep eyes and watched her racking her brains to think of a reason. After a long

time, his thick eyelashes moved, and he said, "Okay, I will listen to you. I will wait for you to return Fort."

Cynthia froze. Then she lowered her head and did not speak. She initially thought Alston would be angry and

forcefully follow her back to Coast City, but she didn't expect him to agree so quickly.

Seeing her shocked look, Alston smiled, patted her head, and turned back to his room.

Cynthia stood at the door with her whole body tensing up. Looking at Alston's back, an inexplicable sense of

guilt suddenly surged in her.

That night, Cynthia played with the babies for a while before bed. But she couldn't fall asleep when they were tired from playing and fell asleep. She tossed and turned and was afraid of making noises and disturbing

babies. She fell asleep when it was dawn.

She felt the surroundings were all floating white, and many appearances of her mother flashed in front of her, including the gentle look when her mother was young, the smiling face when calling her to come back for dinner, and the weak look after ten years. Finally, the picture froze at the farewell ceremony, and her mother

lay silent.

Before she got close, flames suddenly swept up, enveloping Lynn in them.

“Mom!”

Cynthia was awakened suddenly, with cold sweat running down her forehead, and she felt the weakness of

her body.

Get Boros

The sunlight slanted through the window and settled on the floor. It was already morning

“Cynthia, did you have a nightmare?” Alston rushed over when he heard the voice and held Cynthia in his

arms. Seeing her sweat-soaked hair and pale cheeks, he felt extremely distressed and patted her on the

back. “Don’t be afraid. It’s just a dream, just a dream!”

It was not a dream!

Cynthia was clear that she was going to send her mother’s ashes back to Coast City today. Her mother

committed suicide by taking sleeping pills. Her mother was already dead.

Her eyes glazed over. Then the words “sleeping pills” suddenly made her come to her senses.

Cynthia suddenly recalled something, opened her eyes wide, and grabbed Alston’s collar hurriedly. “Alston,

sleeping pills, sleeping pills! Where did my mother get the sleeping pills!”

Because she was too sad before, she never thought about it. Now, she noticed something was wrong. A few

days before her mother passed away, she often lay unconscious in bed and didn't need any sleeping pills.

Cynthia had cared for her for so long and knew what medicine her mother needed to take without sleeping

pills.

"I'll call Dylan and ask!" Alston also thought of this. A crucial point that they all ignored!

The call was connected quickly. As soon as Dylan's voice sounded, Cynthia snatched the phone over

immediately and couldn't wait to ask, "Dylan, my mother committed suicide by taking sleeping pills. I

remember there were no sleeping pills in the medicine she took. She was usually in the ward and has not

been to other places. Where did she get the sleeping pills?"

Cynthia's words brought Dylan up short. "Apart from you and the other relatives, the only people she met

during this time were the doctors and nurses in our hospital. I'll check the records of sleeping pills in our

hospital."

Dylan remembered the name of the sleeping pills Lynn took, so he checked the medicines' records. Then he found during this period, even over the past six months, the hospital had never given any patient or doctor

such a hefty dose of sleeping pills.

Dylan's heart sank within him. He realized things were complicated.

"Cynthia, let me tell you about the situation I found here. You have to calm down. I just checked the hospital's records. The hospital didn't give your mother sleeping pills. They were probably brought in from outside.

Someone led your mother to commit suicide."

As soon as Cynthia heard the words, her heart turned to water. Someone mysterious appeared again. They had instigated Alex to pull back from donating a kidney and bribed Dorris to drug her mother to destroy her mother's body. They finally brought sleeping pills from outside and gave them to her mother, inducing her to commit suicide.

This series of accidents sent a chill down Cynthia's spine. "Who the hell? Who is such ruthless? Why does he

have to kill her?" Cynthia kept asking with hatred in her heart.

She hit the bed hard with hatred in her eyes. She swore she must find the murderer behind all these things

and avenge her mother's death.

Get Borus

Alston remained calm, but his eyes were cold. Then he took her red hand for beating the bed into his palm

and rubbed it. He didn't expect the mastermind behind it to be so bold that he dared to do such things under

his nose. The murderer didn't take them seriously.

At this moment, Lorenz walked in, held Keller in his arms, and said, "Cynthia, go pack. We should go."

Cynthia looked at the clock and found it was already 9 o'clock. Their plane would take off at 10 o'clock.

"Okay, wait for a while. I'll wash up!" After saying that, she left the baby's room and entered the bedroom in a

daze.

After she left, Lorenz frowned and looked at her back. He didn't look at Cynthia until he was sure that she had gone far away, and then he lifted his eyes to Alston.

"What's wrong with Cynthia? Why is she looking dazed?"

Alston told him what they had found just now, and Lorenz's eyes were instantly filled with anger. "How dare!"

He was so angry that even Keller was frightened. Keller's mouth was puckered, and her big eyes turned misty.

Seeing that Keller was frightened, Lorenz quickly restrained his anger, shook her, and coaxed her in a low

voice. Until Keller stopped crying, he looked at Alston.

"Alston. Cynthia and I will be leaving Fort for a long time. This matter can only be investigated by you. Please use all means to find out who is behind the things. I must make him pay in blood."

Alston nodded seriously. "This is what it should be. Cynthia's mother is also my mother. This hatred is absolutely irreconcilable."

While speaking, Cynthia had already changed her clothes and washed up. She Desmond in her arms and said.

to Lorenz, "I'm ready. Let's go!"

Then he looked at Alston. After a long time, she bit her lower lip and whispered, "Baby and I are leaving!"

Alston's thick eyelashes vibrated, and he stood up. "I'll take you to the airport."

"No, my car is downstairs. It's time for you to work. I remember the Smith Group has a big client coming over today." Lorenz smiled and refused.

Alston's mouth curled into a straight line. "I can change the time..."

"No need!" Cynthia was the one who refused this time. She smiled slightly and said, "Work is important. The airport is too far away from here. If you drive to the airport and back, it will eat a lot of time. Since we have a

car, don't bother."

After speaking, she hugged Desmond, turned around, and went downstairs. Lorenz hugged Keller. "My little princess, let's go home!"

Alston remained calm

on the surface, but actually, he was about to explode in anger. "The home of Cynthia and babies is here! So infuriating! I also want to visit the Coast City and Cynthia's family!" Alston kept shouting in his heart.

Greg put the luggage of Cynthia and the babies into the trunk. Seeing the innocent smiles of the babies, he

felt reluctant to let them go. As soon as he thought it would be an unknown time for them to return and that

he could not see the babies, he felt extremely depressed.

There was also a young woman in Lorenz's car. Seeing Cynthia, she looked a little nervous. "Hi, I'm Laura

Green, from a branch of the Green family. Lynn is also my aunt. My parents owe her a big favor.

Chapter 197 Return to the Green Family

Cynthia glanced at Lorenz in confusion and found he was a little depressed.

Lorenz

said, "When Alex pulled back from offering a kidney for your mother, I went to the Green family to find another suitable person because I don't want you to have a kidney transplant. Laura took the initiative to tell me she was willing to have the transplant operation and save your mother because your mother saved her parents back then. But unfortunately... She couldn't make it in time."

Cynthia was also silent. It was hard for Cynthia not to say fate had its will. Initially, Alex had already agreed, and the surgery was only four hours away, but she didn't expect her mother to commit suicide. It was only

four hours away!

Lorenz looked at Cynthia with an expression of hesitation. After a while, he said, "Cynthia, Alston didn't make a big mistake. Everything he did is for you. You can take this opportunity to relax in Coast City. After you return to Fort, do you want to try to forgive him?"

"I know all he did is for me." Cynthia quietly watched the passing scenery outside the window. The car was hushed, and only the sound of "aha" from the two babies could be heard.

In the beginning, she was too emotional and couldn't forgive Alston's behavior. Now, she calmed down and understood his painstaking efforts, but she still couldn't accept his stubbornness and overbearingness. He always forcibly interfered with her thoughts, which she couldn't take.

Maybe after returning from Coast City, she would comprehend him, and time would smooth these things out.

But now, at least now, she couldn't forgive him.

Lorenz saw her thoughts and couldn't persuade her anymore but sighed. He had already tried his best, and

the rest was up to Alston.

After

Shen Cynthia, Alston was very depressed. After seeing the client, he hurried to have a meeting.

Everyone in the company was in fear.

The manager of the accounting department stood at the door. Hearing Alston's roar in the office, he couldn't

help but shudder. Seeing Lloyd approaching, he quickly stopped him. "Mr. Evans... I want to ask you

something."

Lloyd knew what he wanted to ask just by looking at his expression. "Mrs. Smith has returned to her mother's

home, and Mr. Smith is in a terrible mood. During this period, don't make mistakes in your work. Otherwise,

no one can bear Mr. Smith's anger."

As soon as he finished speaking, a loud noise came from the office, and the sales department manager

came out timidly. Seeing the two at the door, he almost cried.

The accounting manager became even more nervous. Then Alston's cold and stern voice came from the

office. "Lloyd, ask someone to change the desk and let the accounting manager come over."

Lloyd gave the accounting manager a sympathetic look and entered the office first.

Alston stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with his back to the door. As soon as Lloyd came in, he saw a corner of the desk had collapsed. Then he couldn't help but wonder how hard Alston hit the desk and

broke it. After all, the desk was from solid wood.

Get Bou

He made a call and asked someone to change the desk. Then he left the office and let t he accounting manager in. Soon, Alston's angry voice came from inside again.

After hearing Alston's roar, cold sweat ran down Lloyd's forehead, and he couldn't help but pray in his heart that Cynthia could come back as soon as possible. After all, no one dared to approach such a Mr. Smith!

Cynthia naturally didn't hear his heartfelt voice. When she got off the plane with Lorenz, Lorenz answered the phone. Then he said with shaking hands, "Grandpa, grandma, and my parents are waiting at the door. Don't be nervous, don't be nervous."

After hearing this, she looked at Lorenz's trembling arms because of excitement and bit her lower lips. She

couldn't help but think, "It's you who is too nervous."

Initially, she was pretty relaxed, but after hearing what he said, she couldn't help becoming nervous.

When the two trembling people left the airport gate, they saw two conspicuous black Bentleys parked.

Besides the cars stood a middle-aged man and woman and a gray-haired couple.

Cynthia paused suddenly. Only then did she realize what "too close to home" meant. She suddenly dared not

go up to them.

Lorenz took two steps and found she hadn't followed. Turning around and seeing her standing there

nervously, Lorenz walked over. "Cynthia, what's wrong?"

"Lorenz, I'm nervous. I don't know how to face my uncle, aunt, and grandparents. I don't know what to say. I...

I'm so nervous! I didn't buy gifts. I just came here without buying anything."

Lorenz held her hand with gentle eyes. "Don't worry. You are the apple of their eyes. They love you. Besides,

Keller, Desmond and *you* are the best presents.”

As he spoke, he took Cynthia’s hand and walked straight to them.

However, the closer she got, the more she felt relieved. The faces of the elders came into her view. They

looked very kind and gentle. Seeing Cynthia and the babies, their eyes sparkled with surprise.

Before Cynthia and Lorenz approached, the four walked forward. Old Mrs. Green took Cynthia’s hand, and

tears welled up in her eyes. “You must be Cynthia. You’re so beautiful, so similar to your mother, especially

the almond eyes, the same as hers. Good girl, good girl!”

These warm words made Cynthia’s eyes turn red, and she couldn’t help but say, “Grandma!”

“Good!” Old Mrs. Green responded, and Old Mr. Green also came over. He looked earnest, but his eyes were remarkably gentle. “Cynthia, I’m your grandpa.”

Cynthia greeted them sweetly, one by one, and the two older people burst into tears with excitement. Mr. Green and Mrs. Green’s eyes were also red.

Keller, in Lorenz’s arms, was snatched by Mrs. Green. She hugged the cute Keller for a while and said, “This is

the little princess of our Green family. So cute. She must be a beauty when she grows up.”

Get Bogilis

The four surrounded Cynthia and the babies and inquired about their conditions. Lorenz was left alone. He

scratched his head with a somewhat helpless smile.

After returning to the Green family, Cynthia couldn’t help but feel shocked about the house. It really lived up to the name of a century-old family. It stood on a place where every inch was at a high cost. Inside the quaint, charming courtyard were exquisite bridges and babbling brooks.

Lynn grew up in such a gorgeous environment. However, she came to the strange Fort alone and was

deceived by others. To avoid Beck, she lived in that poor village. As soon as Cynthia thought of these, she

couldn't help but feel distressed and want to ask her mother how she bore the suffering.

Cynthia's eyes were red.

Old Mrs. Green held Cynthia's hand and introduced the yard, "Your mother asked others to help her build the

bridge with flowing waters. She often sat on the bridge and looked at the koi in the stream for a whole day...

That piece of lawn... She often flew kites in spring there. The kites were made by your grandfather and

herself. Although the kites often looked not pretty, she liked them very much..."

Old Mrs. Green pointed to the flowers and trees while she talked about Lynn's childhood stories. Cynthia

seemed to be able to imagine how little Lynn played in this quaint courtyard. The more she thought, the more

depressed she was.

"Cynthia, we wait for your mother to recover from her illness and ask where she wants to live. If she wants to

stay in Fort, your grandfather and I will also settle there and build an identical yard." Old Mrs. Green said her

thoughts excitedly. Cynthia's eyes were getting wider, and she looked at Lorenz behind her in surprise.

Lorenz quietly took her hand and *shook* his head at her. Then Cynthia didn't speak anything.

Old Mrs. Green expressed her vision for the future with gestures, and Mr. Green also added a few ideas from time to time. Seeing this, Lorenz, Mr. Green, Mrs. Green, and Cynthia stood behind with faces full of sadness.

When Cynthia was free, she immediately found Lorenz and asked, "What's going on? Don't grandpa and grandma know?"

With a face full of depression and worries, Lorenz said, "I didn't tell them, and I only told my parents. We want to hide it from our grandparents. They always doted on your mother and treated her like a pearl. They are too old. If they know your mother has passed away, they might not be able to bear the blow."

Cynthia lowered her head and remained silent. She experienced the feeling of being so sad that she was about to die when she faced her mother's death. She fainted several times, not to mention her elderly grandparents.

"My mother is going to be buried tomorrow. Do we have to hide it from them?" Cynthia asked.

Lorenz hesitated for a moment. Then he nodded. "My parents also agreed. We can't tell them. Spending their old age with hope was better than knowing the truth and living in sorrow."

The two deliberately hid in the stairwell. After speaking, as Lorenz and Cynthia were about to go back to the living room, they found Old Mrs. Green standing at the door, and they suddenly became nervous.

Chapter 198 Alston's Revenge

Get Bonus

"Grand... Grandma... Why are you here?" Cynthia was stuttering while speaking. She and Lorenz looked at

each other and found their eyes were full of panic.

"When did she come here? How much did she hear? Did she know the news of my mother's death?" Cynthia

kept asking in her heart.

Old Mrs. Green smiled and took Cynthia's hand. "I was looking for you two. Why are you hiding here? Come to

eat soon. I asked the servants to make a lot of meals, all of which you like to eat."

After speaking, she pulled Cynthia to the living room.

Seeing that Old Mrs. Green had no abnormal expression, Lorenz heaved a sigh of relief. Old Mrs. Green

seemed not to hear what Lorenz and Cynthia had said.

Cynthia looked back at Lorenz while walking towards the living room. Seeing Lorenz waving at her, she frowned and didn't feel relaxed.

They were both lost in their thoughts and didn't notice Old Mrs. Green's eyes were red, and her empty hand kept shaking.

The meal was enjoyable. After that, considering Cynthia, Lorenz, and the babies had traveled on for a whole day, Old Mrs. Green asked to rest.

Cynthia lived in Lynn's room. It could tell from *the* spotlessness of the room that it was often cleaned and tidied up. It was a large, pink, dreamlike room with a big-size princess bed decorated with a fantastic gauze curtain on which many dolls lay.

Cynthia looked around quietly, and Mrs. Green brought some daily necessities and said, "Lynn used to live here. Since she left, it has been cleaned every day. The arrangement of the room is the same as before. It hasn't changed for twenty years."

Cynthia's throat seemed to be blocked by something, and she felt extremely uncomfortable.

Seeing her look, Mrs. Green held her in her arms and comforted her in a gentle voice. "It's okay, my good girl. Lynn has suffered so much for so many years and is finally free. We who are still alive can't be so far gone in sadness forever. We must look forward. You are her only daughter. You must go on with life and see more of the world for your mother."

Her embrace was so warm that Cynthia rubbed it greedily. She said in a choked voice, "I see!"

Old Mrs. Green slowly returned to her room, and the smile on her face had disappeared. She sat in front of the vanity mirror, looking ten years older in an instant, and the tears she had been holding back flowed down her face.

She looked at the family photo on the desk, in which Lynn was only eighteen years old, standing beside her with a gentle, pleasant smile. Seeing her smile, Old Mrs. Green seemed to hear her crisp voice calling her.

“My such a well-behaved daughter. Why did she leave? How much did she suffer? She died before us.” Old Mrs. Green thought grievously.

Get Bonus

She was afraid that her crying would be heard, so she covered her mouth. But she was so painful that she couldn't control her voice of hoarse moan and trembling body.

Old Mr. Green excitedly walked in with a kite and said, “I just found this kite in the storage room. It was made by Lynn and me. When Cynthia wakes up later, I will take her to the lawn to fly it. She must like it...”

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Old Mrs. Green lying on the desk in front of the vanity mirror, trembling from crying, with tears all over her face. He was terrified and at a loss. “Dear, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying? Is it because you are so excited to see Cynthia?”

“Dear!” Old Mrs. Green turned her head, and her hoarse voice was full of sadness. “Lynn has died... Cynthia

came here this time to deliver Lynn's ashes.”

Her words brought Old Mr. Green up short, and the kite in his hand fell to the ground with a snap. The kite was old and fragile, so it fell apart as soon as it fell to the ground, like their current hearts.

“Lynn... How is it possible?”

Cynthia had been away for almost a day, and Alston had been looking at his watch. “She should have arrived

in Coast City by this time and met the people of the Green family. But why didn't she send him a message to

report her safety?” He thought worriedly.

He walked up and down the office with a sullen face, constantly looking at his watch and cell.

Suddenly, the phone rang, and his face was filled with joy. He rushed over to pick up the phone. Before he

saw the number, he answered the phone, and his voice was full of surprise.

The person on the other end of the line was stunned when he heard this and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Smith,

Alex is clamoring to leave."

It was not Cynthia.

"I almost forgot this dog!" Alston's heart sank suddenly, and his eyes became colder. "I'll go over. You guys

continue to keep an eye on him."

It just so happened that he was irritable right now, and he needed an opportunity to vent. Alex is that

opportunity.

Alston hung up the phone, picked up his coat, and drove straight to the house where Alex was placed. It was

different from the last time. He could hear Alex's arrogant scolding as soon as he arrived at the door before, but this time he couldn't hear a single sound.

He sneered and walked in.

"Mr. Smith, you're here!" The bodyguard saw Alston and hurriedly invited him in. When Alston entered, he saw Alex being guarded by two bodyguards, obediently sitting on the sofa and not daring to move.

Last time, there was only one maid here, so Alex was very insolent. Now, Alston specially sent three people to

guard him. Then even if Alex dared to make trouble, he could only scold in a low voice.

Get Borus

When Alex saw Alston coming, he became excited and wanted to rush over, but the bodyguards pressed his shoulders to sit down.

Alston sat on the sofa unhurriedly and looked at him. "What's going on?"

Seeing that Alston asked, Alex wanted to break free from the bodyguards. But after struggling for a long time, he couldn't. Then he could only be pressed forcibly and begged Alston, "Mr. Smith, this time I agree to donate a kidney and follow you here. When the time for the operation was set, the patient committed suicide. So it wasn't my fault. Since I

am useless, there is no need for me to continue to stay here. I also feel sorry for spending your money on my life.”

“How about...” He looked at Alston tentatively and whispered, “You let me go?”

Alston raised his eyebrows. He had learned Alex’s shamelessness for a long time, so he didn’t find it strange. “Indeed, as you said, you are useless, and it is inappropriate for your stay here...”

Before he could finish, Alex expressed his gratitude loudly, “Mr. Smith, you are such a kind person. I will always remember your kindness and virtue in my heart...”

Alex was ecstatic in his heart. Alston had already spent money to redeem him from Jackson, and he had gotten free food and drink in the villa for a few days. He had someone to serve him and didn’t have to cut his kidney. This kind of life was enjoyable, but according to his brain and the experience he had gained from the street since he was a child, he couldn’t stay for a long time.

Now, although he was useless, he still remembered his temporary repentance caused the delay of the operation for Alston’s mother-in-law. He knew he was part of the reason for her death, so he had to leave as soon as possible.

It was the instinct of a mere cipher to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages.

Alex initially thought Alston wouldn’t let him go and that he had to try every means to persuade Alston, but he didn’t expect Alston to agree immediately.

“Mr. Smith, don’t worry. After I go home, I will publicize your kindness to my brothers and let you...”

“Wait!” Alston sneered, and his dark eyes looked deeper. “When did I say I would let you go home?”

“What?” Alex was stunned. “Just now, you said... That it’s inappropriate for me to stay here...”

His voice weakened, and his pupils suddenly dilated. He looked at Alston with a pale face. “You. You are lying.

to me, aren’t you?”

“No, no, no!” Alston wagged his slender index finger. “I didn’t lie to you. I just said it’s inappropriate for you to

stay here, but I didn’t say to let you go home!”

Moments after he spoke, the villa door was knocked, and the bodyguard opened it. Jakson brought someone

1. in.

When Alex saw comer's face, he was terrified and flinched suddenly. "Jak... Jakson. Why does he come? I

have already paid back the money I owed, and Mr. Smith helped me pay it back. You can't get me into trouble.

You can't..."

Get Bonus

Jakson looked at his embarrassed and frightened look with a cold face. Although his handsome face was expressionless, he looked ruthless and fierce because of his aura.

"Alex, I think you have misunderstood it. Mr. Smith never said to help you pay back the money. He just took you away from me before I cut off your hand."

Alex looked at Alston in bewilderment. "Mr. Smith!"

Alston was tall and straight. He leaned against the back of the sofa like a giant beast, lazy but full of

menace. "Yes, as Jakson said, I just brought you here, and I didn't say to help you pay back the money."

"Since you dare to break the contract, why can't I lie to you?"

As soon as Alston finished his words, Alex's heart turned to water. He realized all of this was Alston's

revenge.