

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 224 - 230

Chapter 224 Nothing Comes of Nothing

“Yes. Cynthia, we’ve been waiting for you. Why did you come here at this time?”

Cherry echoed Jane in a gloating tone.

Cynthia sneered and felt ridiculous. They sent the invitation and asked her to come here at this time. Now they were asking her first.

They knew Cynthia had disowned Beck and they were bitter enemies. But they were still acting here. Cynthia waited to see what their plan was!

“Sorry, I just came back from Coast City yesterday. I heard the news as soon as I came back. This is hard for me. I fainted and recovered a little this morning.”

Cynthia looked a little sad and her voice was choked. Speaking of acting, she was not much worse than these two women.

Jane froze for a moment. She thought Cynthia would get mad on the spot and she had asked the presses in advance to take a picture. But she didn’t expect Cynthia was not angry but toned in with her.

Cherry’s heart skipped a beat. She thought Cynthia pretended to be sad because she also wanted the property of the Miller family.

“I heard when he had an accident, there were only you two around. I want to know the specific detail at that time. After all, I’m also his daughter.”

After Cynthia finished, she stared at Cherry with sharp eyes. As Jane was too cunning, Cynthia couldn’t read anything from her expression. She had to start with Cherry.

Being stared by her so closely, Cherry’s eyes wandered and she was flustered. Then she subconsciously looked at Jane.

“There must be something fishy.” Cynthia thought in her mind and looked at Jane.

Jane smiled sheepishly and repeated the official testimony again. Seeing Cynthia’s suspicious eyes, she pointed to the lawyer at the side and said, “If you don’t believe me, ask Mr. Ross.”

Calum Ross was the divorce lawyer who rushed here at that time. He was originally hired by Beck. Since Beck had an accident and might not be able to wake up, the Miller Group would fall into the hands of Jane and her daughter. For his own future, he could only take refuge in them.

Moreover, Jane also promised him a lot of benefits, making him willing to work for her.

Calum nodded with a serious face. “Yes. When I rushed over, I happened to see Mr. Miller losing his feet and falling from the stairs.”

Alston stood behind Cynthia and didn’t speak. Judging from their eyes, he knew this lawyer had allied with Jane and Cherry.

Cynthia also didn’t believe the lawyer’s words. She then mentioned another key point. “I heard dad rush over in a fury. Could you tell me what made him so pissed off?”

Jane and Cherry both panicked. At that time, they were only focusing on Beck’s

slip but missed this point. So they didn't think of an excuse in advance.

"What? Is there anything you can't say?" Cynthia smiled slightly and pointed to the reporters present. "This is the second day after he fell downstairs while you're so anxious to have the press conference. With so many people in this room, how could he have a good rest? Do you really care about your husband?" At this time, Alston also added, "I remember you are in the process of divorcing him, and you tried to break into Miller Group many times. Everyone knew about it. I thought you were not close to each other anymore."

They commented one after another and put Jane in a pickle. Jane held the corner of her clothes tightly and bit her lower lip. She wanted to use the press to frame Cynthia while she didn't expect that it backfired and she was caught out by Cynthia and Alston.

Under the eyes of everyone, Jane showed a wry smile slowly. "You don't understand. The thing between a couple is not simple. You will bicker over many small things for your young people. We've been married for so many years. That's quite common to have some conflicts. But after the quarrel, I still love him."

She tenderly looked at Beck lying unconscious on the bed and tugged the sheet on him, making all the reporters present feel moved.

Alston and Cynthia glanced at each other. Both of them had a bit of irony on their faces. Jane was so good at acting.

"Beck and I are in the process of divorce. I believe you all heard the news about me going to the club. In fact, I found he had a lover at that time. I was sad and angry, so I went to drink to drown my sorrow. In the end, I was picked up home by my daughter. After so many days, I realized I'd better let him go since he loved someone else. So I plan to divorce him and give him freedom. This is why Mr. Ross came to our home yesterday. Because I was going to sign the divorce agreement."

As Jane spoke, she shed tears silently, portraying a sad yet tough woman who knew her husband was cheating and resolutely divorced.

"I didn't expect Beck arrived before Mr. Ross. It was his mistress who incited him. He took the coral ornament I gave him as a gift and broke in..."

In a few words, Jane not only cleared up the previous rumor but also put all the blame for Beck's anger on Vanessa. She also hinted that she was the victim of Beck's cheating.

Since Beck was a vegetable and his mistress didn't come to see him, she became the good wife who didn't abandon him.

Those presses who didn't know the truth were all wearing angry faces, especially the female reporters who felt the same way. They hated this kind of scumbag who bullied his ex-wife and doted on his mistress.

"That surprised me. Mr. Beck looks gentle and refined. How could he cheat on her and treat her like this?"

"Yes, Mrs. Miller looks so pitiful. I guess that's what he deserves."

"Who is that mistress? Maybe I'll ask later. If I find her, I'll expose her in public!" Cynthia could hear the whispers of several female reporters not far away from her. She smiled sarcastically. Jane was quite good at making up stories. She

successfully shifted people's attention from her and her daughter to Beck and his mistress Vanessa.

"Don't believe her. She's lying!"

Before Cynthia spoke, a sharp female voice came from the door.

Vanessa was here! Cynthia took Alston's hand and stepped aside, waiting to enjoy the show.

"Stay away. Let me in!" Vanessa was blocked by the door, trying desperately to get in.

Cherry turned pale when she saw Vanessa. For fear that Vanessa would expose them, she acted fast and shouted at the door, "She's the mistress of my dad."

"Her? She looks about the same age as Mr. Beck's daughter. I guess she's only interested in old men."

"How can they let her in? It's better to drive her out! She doesn't deserve to be here."

The guards at the door rushed over. They had told before that they should drive Vanessa out when they saw her.

Alston gave Bill a wink, and Bill soon understood. He led his men to push aside the security guards arranged by Jane and made a way for Vanessa.

When Vanessa struggled to squeeze in, she saw Beck lying on the bed unconsciously. Her eyes turned red all of a sudden. She spent so much effort seducing this old man. Everything was in vain now, which made her very indignant.

"What are you doing here? Get out of here!" Cherry was panic. She stepped forward and said to Vanessa viciously.

Vanessa was in despair. Since she lost everything, she had nothing to consider. She pushed Cherry away and looked at Jane angrily. "You are talking nonsense. I didn't incite Mr. Miller at all. He found the camera you installed on the coral ornament. You've been spying on us all the time and you ruined his businesses, so he went to find you."

Jane frowned her mind was a mess but she was still calm on her face. She sneered at Vanessa and said, "You seduced my husband and tried to slander me here. How could I spy on you? Are you saying I'm interested in your disgusting lives with my husband? How ridiculous."

Vanessa was so angry and didn't know what to say. As she was a mistress, people wouldn't believe her no matter what she said.

When she saw Cynthia standing next to Alston, her eyes lit up

Chapter 225 The True Intension

The people in the ward were almost on Jane's side. Only Cynthia and the other men were Jane's sworn enemies. She was the only one who could help her now.

"Mrs. Smith, you should believe me. Everything I say is true. When I was cleaning the room, I saw a faint red light from the red coral ornament. Mr. Miller took the ornament to find professionals and they found the pinhole camera.

That's why he was so angry. He came home to question them. Mr. Ross was also sent by him. He said he would divorce Jane immediately."

Seeing Vanessa looking at her helplessly, Cynthia didn't speak and shifted her gaze to Calum.

Calum immediately retorted, "No, I was called by Mrs. Miller!"

Hearing this, Vanessa blushed with anger. She pointed at Calum with trembling fingers and cursed angrily, "You backstabbing traitor. Mr. Miller treats you so well while you colluded with those two nasty women. You..."

"Miss Haley, watch your mouth!" Calum sneered and pushed his glasses calmly.

"A traitor? You're wrong. I'm the lawyer of Miller Group, and I only listen to the people in charge of it. Mr. Miller used to be my boss. Mrs.

Miller is his wife. Her daughter is the only heir of the group. And you are just Mr. Miller's mistress. If I don't listen to Mrs. Miller, should I listen to you?"

Seeing Vanessa hopping mad, Jane was overjoyed and smiled faintly. She had suffered a lot because of Vanessa. Now she finally had her revenge.

"Wait. What's wrong with the camera?!" Cynthia interjected curiously.

Jane was a little annoyed. She looked at Cynthia and said, "You really believe that? She lied about it. Cynthia, don't you believe me?"

Cynthia shrugged and said, "It doesn't matter. I just want to find out the truth about him falling downstairs. After all, he is still my biological father and the president of Miller Group. It's better to get to the bottom of it."

Jane didn't speak. She pursed her lips, with a hint of threat in her eyes.

Alston stood in front of Cynthia, helping her to avoid those malicious eyes.

Seeing that it was Alston, Jane was a little startled. She quickly suppressed the look in her eyes and forced a smile. "Since you don't believe me, send someone to investigate. Everything I said is true."

She had already disposed of the evidence. Calum also helped clear all traces of the camera found by Beck. Unless Beck could wake up today, no one would know what the truth was.

Vanessa knew nothing could prove her innocence. She was furious and looked at Jane ferociously. "You wicked woman, if you really cared about Mr. Miller, you won't scramble to hold the press conference. You want to tell the world so quickly. What is your intention!"

That was a good question, which was exactly what Cynthia also wanted to know.

Cherry glanced at Vanessa with disgust and said in a sharp voice, "Do you have a right to talk here? This is our business. You're not in a position to comment.

Besides, we stayed in the hospital all night yesterday. Where are you at that time? Now you pretend to care about my dad. Are you coveting our property?

No way! You are just a pet for my dad..."

Vanessa felt wronged. Yesterday she stayed at home and waited for Beck to come back. She never thought something would happen to him. When Beck still didn't come back this morning, she went to the Miller family and found out Beck fell from the stairs. So she hurried to the hospital. That was why she didn't come yesterday.

"Cherry! Don't talk to her. It will only degrade us!" Jane said softly to stop Cherry.

Cherry snorted at Vanessa and stood behind Jane.

Jane glanced at Vanessa coldly. Then she looked at Cynthia with imploring eyes.

Cynthia raised her eyebrows. Seeing Jane turn her face quickly, Cynthia knew the most interesting part was coming.

“Cynthia, I have no choice,” Jane said while wiping away her tears. “Beck becomes a vegetable. But many people are working in our group. We can’t let it collapse. Since you have disowned your father, only Cherry and I brave it out and take over the Miller Group...”

Hearing this, Cynthia pouted faintly. “Brave it out?!”

Jane was so thick-skinned to say this. In order to get Miller Group, she racked her brains in scheming and dirty tricks. Now she had broken down Beck and got the group as she wished. How could she say she braved it?

Jane ignored the sarcasm on Cynthia’s face and continued, “I didn’t expect Miller Group is running at a substantial loss. The whole company doesn’t have a few profitable projects. All of them are sustaining losses. I want to change this situation, but my shares are few. Those shareholders won’t listen to me. The only person who can help me now is you.”

“I remember you have around 45% of the shares. Could you... lend me some? I will return it when our group survives. And I’ll pay you double! I mean it!”

Her face was sallow and haggard and her eyes were full of pleading. She didn’t look like a noble lady but an ordinary middle-aged woman. The sharp contrast of her images touched people a lot.

But Cynthia was not one of them. As like attracted like, Jane had the same idea as Beck. They both wanted to snatch the shares back from Cynthia and used the same stupid way.

When Cynthia thought of Beck’s hypocrisy at the farewell ceremony for her mother, a wave of nausea swept over her.

She lowered her eyes coldly with her eyes covered by long eyelashes. There was no expression on her face.

Jane became impatient. She suppressed her temper and said in a gentle voice, “I know you have broken ties with our family. I also know you don’t like me and don’t trust me. If you want, I can sign a contract with you. If the group breaks down, your shares are just a pile of paper and you’ll get nothing. You... you are so smart and won’t do that, will you?”

Cherry also got heated. She said, “Cynthia, dad had dedicated his whole life to this group. He has become like this. If Miller Group disappears, dad may not be able to wake up. Are you really so cruel? Don’t forget our family has fed you for so many years.”

The atmosphere in the entire ward was tense to the extreme. The reporters’ eyes were full of interest. They carried their cameras to record this scene, waiting for Cynthia’s response.

After a long time, when Jane and Cherry almost ran out of patience, Cynthia suddenly burst out laughing.

“Alas. Didn’t Beck tell you I sold my shares long ago? They were all bought by the Tansy Group and sold for hundreds of millions. Speaking of which, Miller Group’s shares are worth quite a lot!”

Jane and Cherry were stunned. Their mouths opened wide and their eyes were full of disbelief.

They were on the verge of screaming now. They couldn't believe Cynthia would sell her shares!

Seeing their expressions, Cynthia hooked Alston's fingers. She pretended to be surprised. "He didn't tell you? Don't you say you are the closest person to him? Why don't you know such an important thing? It seems your relationship is not very good!"

Jane looked very embarrassed. "Why did you sell them... to Tansy Group..."

Clare and Ivan were not compatible with Cynthia and Alston. How could she sell the shares to them?

Cynthia knew what Jane was thinking. She leaned in Alston's arms cozily and said, "I have no choice. Their offer is the highest. No one would refuse that!"

Jane and Cherry were so angry that they almost stamped on the floor. They wanted to sweat at Cherry. As reporters were here, they had to bear it and felt extremely aggrieved.

Looking at Cynthia playing with them, Alston hugged her into his arms and smiled lovingly.

After a while, Jane calmed down a little and smiled at her stiffly. "Since you get so much money, can you lend to me to help our group pull through?"

"I do have money," Cynthia said under the expectant eyes of Jane and Cherry. Her voice was cold and emotionless. But why should I lend it to you?"

Chapter 226 Everything Was in Vain

The ward was extremely quiet. No one expected Cynthia would refuse Jane directly in front of so many presses.

Cherry lost her patience. She looked at Cynthia and said abruptly, "Don't forget your surname is Miller. You're raised by our family. Now you want to abandon us?"

Jane also forced a smile. "Our family is at a crossroads. I hope you can put aside the prejudice and do something for our group. I know you're kind and dutiful. You won't let our group go bankrupt and disappear, will you?"

What was this... Emotional plea bargaining?!

Cynthia sneered, "You must misunderstand me. I've never been a generous person. And you said I'm dutiful? Do I have a duty to you? What are you? Do you deserve it?"

As soon as she finished, the whole ward was full of hubbub.

Jane was trembling with anger. She never expected Cynthia wouldn't care about those reporters. "You... you..."

"What!" Cynthia said coldly, "Ever since I married into the Smith family, I have nothing to do with you. That was Beck's own words. So when you don't need me, I'm not a member of your family. If I am needed, I have to dedicate myself to you. What good logic of pirates! I won't help you whether the Miller family is dead or alive."

Besides, don't call my name intimately. Am I close to you?"

"You you..." Cherry's face burned with anger. When she was about to swear at Cynthia, Alston gave her a cold glance.

She could only swallow back the words and looked at Cynthia with gloomy eyes. "You put on the air because you have Alston on your side. You are nothing if you leave him and his family!"

Cynthia smiled. She stuffed her hand into Alston's and was very satisfied with his blatant favor. "You are wrong again. Why would I leave him? Since I married him, he will always be my back. Besides, you seem to forget I'm also the Green family."

Jane's forehead was bunched in a frown. It was a tough nut for her. As Cynthia had the Smith and Green family on her back, Jane wanted to use public opinion to threaten her. But she never expected Cynthia didn't care about this.

Seeing Jane and Cherry be speechless, a trace of slyness flashed across Cynthia's eyes. "Well. Beck is my biological father. Since he's lying on the bed unconsciously, I think I should do something!"

She clapped her hands and two middle-aged women who looked kind and honest came out from behind. They stood aside respectfully and greeted, "Mrs. Smith!"

"What do you mean?" Jane and Cherry frowned at the same time.

Cynthia smiled faintly. "They are the nurses hired by me. They are very good at taking care of vegetative people. They will stay here to take care of Mr. Miller from now!"

"No need!" Before Cynthia finished, Jane immediately refused as if she was very reluctant to the two nurses.

Seeing the suspicious eyes of Cynthia and Alston, Jane forced a smile. "We have already found the nurse. You don't have to worry about that."

Seeing her face pale, Cynthia waved her hands and pretended to be thoughtful.

"Please accept my offer. Since we can't help you financially, we can afford one or two nurses. With two more nurses, Mr. Miller can be taken care of 24/7. So you can worry less and focus more on the group? Isn't it great?"

Since Cynthia used Beck as an excuse, Jane could only agree with her.

Cherry cursed secretly in her heart. They planned to kill Beck secretly after the press conference was over so that no one would know what they did. And the Miller Group would also fall into their hands. But Cherry didn't expect Cynthia would play that card.

They slipped up! Now that these two people were on guard 24 hours a day, they couldn't do anything to Beck.

Cynthia ignored their sad expressions and glanced at the reporters present.

"Don't play those dirty tricks in front of me. It's useless to me. Alright. I gotta go. Please don't disturb my life again."

After speaking, she took Alston's hand and prepared to leave.

Alston wore a straight face. He glanced around the reporters in the ward, and a storm seemed to be brewing between his brows. He said coldly, "All the photos and videos taken today are not allowed to be shared outside. If anyone dares to expose a word, don't blame me for being rude."

Then he wrapped his arms around Cynthia's shoulders and left.

Those presses looked at each other. They looked at their backs and then at Jane and Cherry who were so mad right now. All of this planned by them came in vain. They didn't get what they wanted but were humiliated by Cynthia in public.

They almost blew up like the balloons.

Some presses knew they wouldn't be able to report the news since Alston warned them, so they deleted the video they just captured. But some were taking chances and wanted to keep the pictures. Before they went out, they were stopped by Bill and his men.

"What... what's wrong?" A press felt a little guilty.

Bill grinned, showing his white teeth. He had an honest appearance but a fierce aura exuded from him.

"We need to check your equipment."

After he finished speaking, he looked at the people behind him and said loudly,

"Anyone who wants to go out has to go through my check. If you have any videos or photos in your equipment, delete them."

After his words, the presses were in an uproar. They obviously didn't expect this. The people of the Smith family were really scrupulous.

Cynthia walked away but still heard Bill's voice, as well as the complaints from the presses. She looked up at Alston and whispered, "Actually, you don't have to do that. I don't care about those rumors. It won't hurt me anyway."

She was worried that Alston's move would offend most of the media in Jadney City. If something happened to him in the future, he would be easily attacked by them.

Seeing her worried look, Alston ruffled her fluffy hair and said, "It's okay. I know what I'm doing. Although you don't care what others say, I do. I don't want others to slander you."

His words soothed her brow. She looked up at him and smiled happily, with two little dimples on her face.

Alston let out a sigh. He lowered his head and kissed her hard. After living with her for almost two years, he still didn't get tired of it. Her smile was so sweet that he wanted to drown in her dimple.

Back home, Alston went to deal with the pile of work while Cynthia sat on the sofa in a daze.

Beck had become a vegetable and wouldn't boss her around anymore. He would no longer scold her for being unfilial and would never use her to gain benefits.

He ruined the life of Cynthia's mother and finally ended up with no one around him. How pathetic.

Cynthia let out a deep sigh of relief as if she had a load off her mind. Now only Jane and Cherry were left. She was determined to find out whether they were responsible for her mother's death.

When Hulda came back, no one was in the living room and the whole house was quiet. She was a little confused as Ivan's car was still parked in the yard.

After thinking for a while, she made a cup of coffee and took it upstairs.

She was wearing slippers and stepped on the stairs quietly without making a

sound.

Ivan was not in the bedroom. Hulda guessed he might be in the study next door. She walked towards the study with the coffee. The door was slightly closed and there were some voices from inside.

When she was about to knock on the door, she suddenly heard Alston's name. Hulda's eyes froze. She subconsciously held her breath and continued listening. There was another person in the study besides Ivan, whose voice was somewhat familiar. But Hulda couldn't remember where she had heard it before. "It's Alston who leaked my whereabouts. I was almost caught by Cain's men. I hid for a long time to avoid those people's eyes and ears before I come here. Ivan, what's wrong with you? Don't you say that house is private and no one can find it?"

The man's voice sounded mad as if he was railing against Ivan.

Hulda was startled. The man was Henry who was looking for Ivan before!

Chapter 227 Vicious Plan

Henry fled to Jadney City and the only person he could rely on was Ivan, but he still had such a bad temper and dared to scold Ivan. Didn't he fear Ivan would be mad?

Thinking about this, Hulda leaned on the door and continued listening.

Unexpectedly, Ivan was not angry, but he said apologetically, "Sorry, I misjudged. I thought Alston wouldn't help Cain. After all, he also coveted Cynthia. Please stay here these days. I will find you a better place when it's safe."

Seeing he apologized, Henry calmed down a little. He nodded reluctantly and agreed with him.

"Your house is still too small. It's even smaller than the garage of my family in Coast City. The decoration is also very shabby..."

Hearing Henry's complaints, the veins on Ivan's forehead bulged and the anger surged up in his heart. But he managed to restrain his anger. He had to endure it, for the sake of Tansy Group.

After Henry grumbled for a while, a trace of sternness appeared on his skinny face. "I heard you bought Cynthia's 45% shares in Miller Group before?"

"Yes!" Ivan frowned and was confused about Henry's question.

Hearing this, Henry relaxed his eyebrows and said with a smile, "I will help you crack down Miller Group. Then you can hand over all its shares to me. I have a lot of resources in my hand, and I just need a platform. When I get a new identity in Jadney City, I don't have to hide anymore."

He seemed to take it for granted that he could take anything from Ivan.

Ivan clenched his fists tightly. Henry was pampered in the George family. He didn't know what his situation was right now. He was defeated by an illegitimate son and kicked out of Coast City while he was so arrogant in Ivan's place and dared to grab things from Ivan openly.

Ivan spent so much money to get the 45% shares. It would take a lot of effort to make Miller Group go bankrupt. He didn't believe Henry would help him a lot.

Henry couldn't even ensure his safety. Tansy Group was the one which could really help Ivan.

Although Henry was haughty, he was not stupid and he noticed the displeasure on Ivan's face. He smiled and said, "Don't worry. I won't let you help without a reward. When the Miller Group is taken over, half of my resources will be given to you and it will strengthen your power a lot. When the time comes, you will have the chance to fight Alston and Smith Group. As long as you knock down the Smith Group, Jadney City will be our world."

Ivan sneered when he heard this. Henry was too ingenuous. "Let's put aside Smith Group first. When we left, the Smith Group did suffer a setback. But according to its development over the past two years, we can't figure out its real strength. I've been Alston's cousin for so many years. I know how capable he is. Besides, don't forget, Lorenz and the Green Group are also in Jadney City."

Henry waved his hand casually. "Don't worry. Once the Smith Group is down, Lorenz won't fight us because of a useless person. Although he values Cynthia so much, he is sparing the feelings of the Smith family. I don't believe he cares about a cousin who was found halfway. I heard that the Green Group approved of Cynthia very much and will give her a lot of property. Do you think Lorenz would be willing to share those things with Cynthia which belongs to him before?"

Henry's tone was full of confidence. He knew well enough that there was no brotherhood or kinship between the rich and powerful families. So he wouldn't believe that Lorenz would fight them for Cynthia. It did no good for him at all. Ivan was convinced, especially because he was very interested in Henry's resources.

"The last time I came to Jadney City to propose to Cynthia, I was humiliated by Alston. This time, he deliberately exposed my location and I'm almost killed. It's time to settle up all of this. I'll make him suffer a lot."

Speaking this, a trace of hatred flashed across his face. "Doesn't he love Cynthia so much? I'll let him feel what it's like to have something taken away from him."

"What do you want to do?" Ivan looked at him suddenly.

Henry glanced at him with a smile. He had investigated what Ivan did to Cynthia before. He knew Ivan had some feelings for her. He said, "Calm down. It's just a woman. When you crack down on Alston, you will have anything you want."

Ivan still had some fear in his eyes. But he gave in facing the appeal of success. Henry was right. It was just a woman.

"While Alston is not with Cynthia, I'll have someone tie her up and sell her to a remote village. The men in that place are all poor bachelors. With Cynthia's pretty face, there must be many people drooling over her." Henry smiled viciously when he thought of that scene. "When she is played by those men, I will lure Alston to find her. At that time, facing such a dirty woman, I don't believe that he will still pamper her. And the Green family will also stay away from this woman."

After he finished speaking, he recalled the photo of Cynthia wearing a violet evening dress and looked a little pitiful to Cynthia. But it might be her destiny

because she was Alston's woman.

Hulda heard all this. She was flustered with a pale face. Henry was too ruthless. If a girl experienced this, she might be desperate and lose hope of living, especially someone like Cynthia who was stubborn and had a strong self-esteem. They were going to ruin Cynthia's whole life!

She had to tell the news to Alston and Cynthia. Hulda made this decision in an instant. She hurriedly turned around and wanted to leave, but she forgot she was still holding the coffee.

The coffee splashed on the back of her hand and it was burned red in an instant.

Hulda subconsciously gasped which alerted Ivan. He immediately shouted, "Who's outside!"

Hulda's face turned even paler. She wanted to flee quickly. But a strong force grabbed her neck from behind after a few steps.

She turned her head slowly and met Ivan's dark eyes. It was all over!

"How much did you hear?!" His voice was cold as if he would crush her neck if she said a word.

Hulda was trembling all over. Even her teeth were shaking. "I... I didn't hear... anything."

Henry also came out of the study slowly. He was wearing a simple white t-shirt and casual pants. He looked young and slender as if he was a college student who had little experience of life

But Hulda shrank more fiercely when she thought of what he said in the study. He was not simple but cruel, stupid and vicious!

Henry looked at her trembling with a smile and said casually, "So why are you trembling if you didn't hear it?"

Hulda's hands and feet became even colder.

"Tell me the truth!" A storm was brewing on Ivan's malicious face.

Obviously, he was run out of patience.

Hulda's lips turned white. She swallowed and finally admitted, "I heard it. I heard everything."

Henry's smile froze. He looked at Hulda as if he was looking at a corpse. He said to Ivan, "Kill her. We can't afford to take risks."

Cynthia panicked and struggled desperately. She looked at Ivan with beseeching eyes. "Ivan, I've been with you for so long. I've never betrayed you. If you want to deal with Alston, I'm completely on your side. Don't you know me? I have a grudge against Alston and Cynthia. I hate them. I'll never help them. Please! Don't kill me!"

"I'll keep secret about what I heard today. I didn't hear anything."

As Hulda cried with tears all over her face and looked sincere, a trace of hesitation flashed across Ivan's eyes. He looked at Henry and said, "Mr. George, she is on my side and won't betray us. Please let her go."

Henry glanced at him and yawned. "Whatever! As long as she won't derail my plan."

Seeing this, Hulda breathed a sigh of relief. Before she reacted, she was thrown to the ground by Ivan. He said, "As we live with each other for so long, I will

spare you this time. Stay at home and don't go anywhere."

After finishing speaking, he entered the study and slammed the door shut.

Looking at the closed door, Hulda felt as if she had survived from the hell. It seemed she couldn't act rashly these days. Even though she knew their plan, she was not sure when they would act, which was a bit tricky.

She could only tell Alston later until the right time

Chapter 228 Arouse Method

Cynthia didn't know about Henry and Ivan's plan at all. Since returning to Jadney City, she went to work in the hospital. Due to all kinds of things before, she asked for leave too often and caused a lot of trouble for her colleagues.

Cynthia felt sorry for them and covered their shift proactively. So she was quite busy after going back to work.

After a busy morning, when she just took a breath, she suddenly saw a woman poking her head at the door of her office. It was Vanessa!

Vanessa looked around the office and met Cynthia's indifferent eyes. She walked out embarrassedly and said in a low voice, "Mrs. Smith!"

"Do you need something?" Cynthia pressed her temples. She had a severe headache as she was on the run these days.

Vanessa kept crumpling the strap of her purse and finally gathered her courage. She said, "Mrs. Smith, what I said in the ward is true. It must be Jane and her daughter who framed Mr. Miller that day. I was cleaning the room and found the coral ornament was equipped with a camera. Mr. Miller checked it and went to criticize them... In less than an hour, he became a vegetable. Do you really believe this had nothing to do with Jane and her daughter?"

Vanessa became more excited. She looked at Cynthia eagerly. "They are heartless and cruel. It must be them. Mrs. Smith, you have to restore justice for Mr. Miller. We can't let them take over Miller Group."

Cynthia took a sip of water calmly. Looking at Vanessa's angry expression and her bloodshot eyes, Cynthia was indifferent.

It seemed Vanessa didn't sleep well after going to the ward. She came to Cynthia today and wanted to use her to deal with Jane and her daughter. She was so audacious to treat Cynthia as a pawn.

"I know them better than you. You're right. There is something in it..."

Cynthia put the cup on the table. She looked at Vanessa's expectant eyes and smiled coldly.

"But it's none of my business. I've already said I have nothing to do with the Miller family now. I don't care if Beck is dead or alive. Don't forget I sent you to the Miller Group. It seems you have forgotten what I told you before after you stayed by Beck's side for a long time?"

Vanessa tensed up and her face turned pale instantly. When Cynthia sent her to the Miller Group, her goal was to seduce Beck and crush him!

She had forgotten there was hatred between Cynthia and Beck!

Looking at the expression on her face, Cynthia knew what she was thinking.

She said with a smile, "Ring a bell? Then get out. I won't get involved in this matter. If you want to take Jane and her daughter down, pray Beck can wake

up. If he can't, everything is in vain as he's the only one who can tell the truth!" Vanessa looked a little upset. She knew Cynthia was right, but she was not reconciled to watching Jane and her daughter get Miller Group effortlessly. "Mrs. Smith, you were also one of the Miller family once. Do you want Miller Group to fall into their hands?"

Seeing her being thoughtful of her, Cynthia smiled, "Vanessa, don't treat me as a fool. I know what you are thinking. I don't care what you do, but I don't like being treated as a pawn. You should go back. Don't disturb me in the future."

"Mrs. Smith!" Vanessa was startled. Then she pretended to be pitiful. "Only you can help me. I've been with Mr. Miller for so long, but I didn't get anything in the end. You sent me to his side. You have to..."

"What!" Cynthia yelled angrily and stood up in an instant. "Now you come to find me. I made a deal with you at the time, and I made it clear that I will pay you after it was finished. But you are too greedy. You broke the deal and stood on Beck's side. So I don't care how you live in the future. You get what you choose!"

Vanessa hadn't seen Cynthia so angry. Cynthia had a delicate face and looked petite and friendly. But when she got angry, it even made Vanessa's heart skip a beat.

As Cynthia and Alston had been together for a long time, she was influenced by him somehow. When she got angry, she was quite similar to Alston and she learned how to intimidate others.

Vanessa didn't dare to say anything more in front of her. Seeing the other doctors in the office coming back after dinner one after another, she had no choice but to leave in despair.

Now she could only hope Beck would wake up early. That was her last straw. Cynthia's eyes were red after losing her temper. She sat down angrily and felt Vanessa was ridiculous. Did she really think she could goad Cynthia to help her? In that case, Vanessa could sit back and watch them fight. Then she could eat the cake without striking a blow. What wishful thinking!

Cynthia had no interest in Miller Group. The 45% shares had already brought her a lot of profits. Even if the rest of the shares were handed over to Jane and her daughter, they wouldn't make any big moves. The Miller Group was on the verge of collapse. There was no need for her to add fuel to the fire.

When she got home at night, she rested for a while and heard the babies upstairs crying out all the time. She hurried upstairs and saw Greg and Lewis hugging the babies. But the babies didn't stop. They kept kicking and yelling impatiently.

"What's going on?" Cynthia frowned and hurried forward.

Lewis smiled and hugged Desmond in front of her. "It's okay, they're teething. Maybe the gums are itchy and make them irritable."

Cynthia was overjoyed when she heard this. After washing her hands, she excitedly opened Desmond's mouth and looked carefully.

Desmond behaved very well. Her chubby body remained quite. She stared at her mother and was drooling all the time.

Cynthia didn't wipe the saliva dripped on her fingers. She looked carefully for a

while. There were several white buds growing on his small pink gums, with two front teeth on the upper and two on the lower.

“Great! There are several small teeth!”

Cynthia flushed with excitement. She went over and checked Keller’s mouth again. As expected, even the twins’ teeth looked exactly the same.

“No wonder they look so irritable tonight. They feel itchy on their gums.” Cynthia washed the saliva from her hands. Watching the two babies drooling and biting their chubby fingers, she showed a wild smile on her face.

She hugged Keller who had flushed cheeks and told Greg and Lewis some precautions for baby teething.

“Use the baby’s toothbrush to brush gently at night. Do it slowly. Don’t let them swallow the toothpaste. Or wrap your fingers with gauze and rub gently on their small gums. It can relieve itching and make them more comfortable. I just noticed their gums are a little red. It’s probably a slight inflammation. When feeding them complementary food, add some vegetable puree. It will relieve the inflammation.”

Although Lewis knew all these things, she still wrote them down carefully as Cynthia was a professional gynecologist. Greg was also very concentrated and wrote it down in a small notebook.

“I didn’t expect it’s a fiddly job to raise children.”

After writing it down, Greg said with a sigh.

Cynthia lowered her head and smiled, looking tenderly at Keller in her arms.

The Smith family was very wealthy. There were enough people taking care of the two babies and everything was arranged well. As a mother, Cynthia didn’t have to worry about it at all, which gave her plenty of time for work.

But when Lynn gave birth to Cynthia, Lynn was alone. She had been living an affluent life for more than 20 years. She was deceived and fled to a remote place while she was pregnant. She gave birth to Cynthia without others’ help and tried hard to raise her. No one could understand her hardship and bitterness.

Cynthia’s eyes were a little red. She missed her mother again. After having her babies, she became more conscious of how hard it was for a mother to raise a child.

That scumbag Beck got what he deserved.

At this time, Alston also came back. When he saw Cynthia sitting by the window with the child in her arms and her eyes were red, he was stunned for a moment. He walked over and stroked her head. He asked softly, “What’s wrong? Who made you feel sad?”

Cynthia took a deep breath and suppressed the sadness in her heart. She handed Keller to Alston and said, “Look. Keller and Desmond are teething.”

Alston also saw those teeth. He couldn’t help feeling time went by so fast. “They grow up too fast. I remember they were just little meatballs not long ago!”

Keller seemed to understand Alston’s words. She pouted and slapped Alston with her chubby hand, looking very upset.

Cynthia took over Keller with a smile. Keller threw herself into her arms. She lowered her head and babbled, “Mama!”

Chapter 229 The Truth about Death

Cynthia was stunned. She looked up at Alston in disbelief. Did you hear that Keller called me Mom!"

Alston was also surprised. His face was filled with excitement. "Yeah, I heard it! I heard it!"

They lifted Keller up and teased, "Call me mom, Keller, call me again."

Keller looked confused and made some sounds, but he didn't call "mom" as they wished.

Alston held Desmond and teased him, but Desmond was lazy. Keller could crawl, but Desmond didn't even bother turning over.

They teased Keller for a long time. But they were disappointed that they didn't hear the word 'mom' again. Especially Alston, he was looking forward to hearing the babies call him dad.

Looking at his dejected look, Cynthia put her arm around Alston's shoulders with a smile, and kissed his cheek, "They will call you after a while, and you can definitely hear them calling you 'dad'."

Alston saw her smug smile, he lifted her up suddenly. Seeing her startled look, he smiled, "The babies don't call me 'dad', but their mother could do it."

Cynthia was shocked!

"Oh, dear! What are you talking about? I've never seen you like this!" Cynthia exclaimed inside.

Before she could react, Alston took her back to the room and threw her on the bed.

The weather was getting hotter and hotter. Cynthia only wore a light dress.

Lying on the bed, the dress clung to the curve. She looked at Alston with a sweet smile in her eyes. Alston couldn't help but take a deep breath.

She was so charming. He could never resist her temptation.

There was a long romantic night, and it did not stop until the early morning.

Cynthia blearily turned off the alarm. Looking at the empty side, she rubbed her waist and slowly sat up. When she moved, her waist and legs felt sore.

She swore quietly. Alston seemed to turn on some kind of switch last night, he was so full of energy. If she hadn't repeatedly asked for a stop, she wouldn't know if she would be able to get up today.

Thinking of how he forced herself to call him 'dad' several times last night, Cynthia felt ashamed, and her cheeks flushed.

Time passed by in days. The Green Group and the Smith Group were in the good running as usual. But the Miller Group was much more difficult.

Although Beck was not skilled in company management, he could keep the Miller Group's regular operation. But Jane and Cherry did very poorly. They had never run a company before and had no professional guidance. After taking over the Miller Group, they appointed many relatives who knew nothing but money.

Within a month, the Miller Group was on the verge of bankruptcy. At this time, Tansy Group bought the shares of Miller Group and continued to put pressure on Jane.

After a month of intense work, but with no money left, Cherry was the first to be

defeated. She didn't listen to Jane's words and didn't want to wait any longer. She just wanted money. If she inherited the Miller Group, but had no assets, and even had to pay off the debt, she would rather she had not taken over the Miller Group.

After thinking for a long time, she decided to meet Cynthia.

Cynthia had sold her own shares and bought hundreds of millions, and with the Smith and the Green's attention to her, she had innumerable money. A few of her properties were enough for her to live for several years.

Cherry made up her mind and began to contact Cynthia secretly. But Cynthia blocked her and refused to answer her phone anyway.

She used many numbers to connect with Cynthia, but Cynthia hung up right after she heard her voice. Cynthia was getting rid of her and avoiding her, which embarrassed Cherry very much.

Cynthia was also irritable at this time. Alston told her about the current situation of the Miller Group. When Cherry called her, she knew her intentions, but she didn't want to get involved in this trouble. She hung up and blocked her.

However, Cherry was very patient and used many numbers to call her, which was annoying.

At this time, she received a call from Cherry again. She was about to hang up the phone, but Cherry seemed to know this and shouted, "Do you want to know how your mother died?"

As soon as Cynthia heard this, she paused and stood up suddenly. She grabbed the phone, "What did you say?"

Cherry sighed with relief when she heard that Cynthia was willing to listen. "You love your mother, and she died for no reason. Don't you want to know who killed her? Don't you want to get revenge?"

Cynthia's eyes turned ice-cold. All the evidence found before proved that it was Jane and Cherry who had killed her mother, but Cherry said it frankly at this time. So, the murderer was someone else?

She couldn't figure it out anymore, so she asked patiently, "What do you know? What do you want?"

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. After a long time, Cherry said, "If you want to know, we can meet and talk!"

After saying the address, Cherry hung up the phone. Cynthia was angry and very eager to know the truth about her mother's death. It seemed that she had to go to see Cherry.

The meeting time was at about seven o'clock. Cynthia went there after getting off work. The coffee shop was remote, and there was a traffic jam during the rush hour. She didn't arrive until an hour later.

When she arrived, Cherry had been waiting for her a long time. The coffee shop was small, and there were almost no guests.

As soon as Cynthia sat down, Cherry complained, "You are late. I have been waiting for you for almost an hour."

"The place is remote, and there was a lot of traffic." After Cynthia said this, Cherry was silent. For fear that Jane would find out, she found this coffee shop specially. She didn't dare to go out during working hours, so she sneaked here

at night to meet Cynthia.

“What will you take?” Cherry intentionally flattered Cynthia and handed over the menu.

Cynthia didn't order. She pushed the menu back, then stared at Cherry, “No, I'm not thirsty. Get to the point.”

It was rare for her to please Cynthia. She felt a little annoyed at being ignored, but she didn't burst out. “I want to talk a deal with you first.”

Cynthia frowned, but she knew that it was impossible to get information from Cherry for nothing. She said coldly, “Say it!”

“I'll give you the inheritance rights of the Miller Group, and you give me 40 million dollars. How about it?” Cherry couldn't wait to speak, and her face was full of expectation and excitement.

Cynthia frowned, “Have you told your mother about this?”

“How could Jane hand over the Miller Group to her?” Cynthia thought.

As she expected, when Cherry heard this, her face was filled with impatience.

“Don't worry about her. The Miller Group is mine, and I am the sole heir. I can do what I want.”

Cynthia sneered, “You know better than me what is going on with the Miller Group. Not to mention that it is not worth 40 million dollars, and I am not interested in it at all. This is no bargain. If you don't want the company, you can sell it to the Tansy Group which is willing to buy the Miller Group's shares.”

Cherry gritted her teeth. No matter how stupid she was, she knew that the Tansy Group hated her and Jane. It was dangerous for her to sell the shares to them, and there would be a great loss.

“Cynthia, you have no choice in the matter. If you want to know the truth, you can only accept my requirements!”

Hearing this, Cynthia clenched her fists, but there was no change in her face.

She smiled. “Oh, who knows if you're lying to me. If I gave you money, but your information is false, then it will be my loss.”

Cherry remained silent for two minutes as if she had finally made up her mind.

She took out her mobile phone and showed Cynthia, “It's real, I did not lie to you! I know who killed your mother. She died after drinking a large dose of sleeping pill. The monitoring at that time was destroyed, but I keep a piece of surveillance video. Here's a screenshot, check it out!”

Chapter 230 Get Caught

Cynthia clenched her fists, stood up, and leaned over to look. There was a screenshot on the phone. The time was the night when she knew Alex, who provided her mother with a kidney, had repented and hid in the woods.

That evening, she asked a nurse to look after her mother. In order not to be taken home by Alston, she hid all night in the woods behind the hospital.

This screenshot was the corridor outside her mother's ward. There was only faint light in the corridor. A person in black opened the door of the ward.

There was only a back. The person wore bloated clothes and a hat, so it was hard to tell whether the person was male or female.

Cynthia wanted to take a closer look, but Cherry put the phone back. With a

smug expression on her face, Cherry said, "So I was telling the truth."
"Where did you get the surveillance video?" Cynthia looked at her, "Is there only the back of that person? You didn't have the face of this person?"
Cherry looked a little guilty, she avoided her eyes and said, "Don't worry about it. Anyway, I have the surveillance video. Although there is no face of that person, at least you can be sure that your mother is not suicide."
Cynthia sneered and looked at her with her arms crossed, "Do I look stupid? My mother did take the sleeping pills herself, but who gave her the pills and who said something to her are what I want. It's just a video of a back. How dare you ask for 40 million dollars? You are going too far in demanding money! I'm not a fool!"
"You have to know that the choice is in my hands now. My mother has passed away. The truth is not that important. I can spend my whole life investigating it, and I will find out one day."
Cherry got angry, and clutched her phone, "What do you want to know?"
Seeing her compromise, Cynthia said directly, "Tell me, who gave the sleeping pills to my mother?"
"If I tell you, will you agree to my request?" Cherry stared at her with wide eyes. Under her impatient gaze, Cynthia nodded, and Cherry's eyes lit up in an instant.
"Okay, I say." She swallowed, hesitated for a while, and said in a low voice, "It was Beck. He gave the sleeping pill to your mother."
Cynthia thought Cherry could say something, but when she heard the name Beck, she knew that she was playing tricks on herself. She stood up, took her bag, and looked at her coldly, "Shut up, I don't have time to play such a boring game with you! Bye!"
After finishing speaking, Cynthia walked outside the coffee shop. Cherry was stunned. She didn't expect that she would suddenly get angry and leave/ She hurriedly followed, "Cynthia, it's true! What I said is true. Beck wanted to kill your mother, he did it."
Cynthia went straight ahead until she reached the side of the road. Cherry was still chattering behind her. She stopped abruptly and turned to look at her indifferently. "I checked it. A few days before my mother died, Beck worked overtime to complete a project in the Miller Group. He lived in the company all day. He didn't even go back to his and Vanessa's apartment, so he had no time to go to the hospital and kill my mother!"
"I..." Cherry didn't know what to say, being exposed so bluntly by Cynthia, she felt so lost.
Cynthia sneered, "Do you think that now that Beck has become a vegetable, he could be claimed to be the scapegoat? Do you think there will be no evidence? You are so well protected by Jane, you treat everyone like a fool!"
Cherry was angry and anxious. She knew who killed Lynn, but she couldn't tell or dare to tell. Seeing that Cynthia was about to leave, she wanted to stop her. Cynthia was unprepared and grabbed by Cherry. They were dragged to the side of the road.
Suddenly a van stopped beside them, they stopped at the same time and

looked at this van.

It was an ordinary van. Unusually, there was a layer of anti-peeping film on the windows of this van, and the situation inside couldn't be seen from the outside. Moreover, it was parked right in front of them, and there was no one around. A sense of vigilance surged in Cynthia's heart, she felt that something was wrong. Cynthia wanted to leave, but Cherry grabbed her clothes and she was unable to break free for a while.

"Let me go!" Cynthia glared at her.

Cherry never had any sense of crisis. She didn't think the danger was approaching and was still dragging Cynthia.

Suddenly the door of the van opened, and two burly men in black got out of the car, grabbed Cynthia and Cherry, and dragged them into the van.

They moved quickly, without giving them any time to react. After being dragged into the van, the car started.

Cynthia and Cherry struggled desperately. But their hands and feet were tied, and their mouths were sealed with tape to prevent them from running away and shouting.

A suspicious voice of a man suddenly sounded in the van. "Didn't you say we only caught one woman, but now we have caught two. What should we do?"

Another man said in a gruff voice, "What should I do! We can sell both of them. These two are beautiful, and many people want them. We have gained a lot of money. Great!"

When Cherry heard what the two said, her eyes flashed with panic. They dared to rob people in the street, and even wanted to sell her and Cynthia. How could that be?! These people were human traffickers!

Cynthia thought a little more. "They mentioned that 'only one woman', so it's a targeted kidnapping instead of a random rub people. Who is the mastermind? Targeting on me or Cherry?"

Thinking of this, she didn't struggle but thought about conserving strength and trying to run away when the time came.

Cherry was extremely scared. She thought of the social news she had seen. Female college students were kidnapped and sold to villages, tied to pig pens, beaten all day long, and finally became the 'breeding machine'.

The more she thought about it, the more fear she got. She screamed and struggled desperately. Cynthia kicked her hard, trying to calm her down and conserve her strength, but Cherry didn't have time to think about anything and only wanted to vent her fear.

The kidnapper in the van heard her sound and said, "She's so annoyed, she's barking all the way! Shut up!"

Saying that, he took a handkerchief and put it next to their nose. Cynthia caught the smell of ether and held her breath.

The man covered it on Cherry's nose, and within a few seconds, she passed out. Cynthia frowned and felt the man put the handkerchief towards her.

Although she reacted promptly and held her breath, the man was defensive and covered her nose for a long time. Cynthia didn't hold back, inhaled a small amount of ether, and passed out.

Before she fainted, she heard a hoarse and terrifying voice, "Sleep, I will take you to a good place when you wake up."

Her eyes fell into darkness.

Ivan locked Hulda in the villa for a long time. He didn't see her doing anything else and gradually relaxed his guard against her. The two got along as usual, and Hulda treated him as usual.

That night, Hulda saw Ivan and Henry go to the study. She quietly returned to the room and turned on the bug. This bug was installed in Ivan's study before, but she didn't think it would come in handy at this time.

The bug was placed in a secret location. The sound was not clear, but the content of the talk was still audible.

Henry and Ivan seemed to be in a good mood, and their tones were light.

"Dale and the others did it today. Cynthia and Cherry went to a remote place to meet. The Smith and Green families took good care of her, but we still got the chance. We really have good luck!"

After Henry spoke, he glanced at Ivan triumphantly, "Cherry, that b*tch, we can sell her at this time to get revenge for you."

"So, thank you." Ivan smiled lightly. He wanted to deal with that b*tch a long time ago, but he couldn't spare the time. It was her bad luck this time.

"Has Alston discovered that Cynthia is missing?"