

## **My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols**

### **Chapter 231 - 240**

#### **Chapter 231 Free Herself**

When Ivan asked this, Henry frowned, "I can't find out what's going on in Smith family. It's not dark yet, and Cynthia sometimes works night shifts. I think Alston will realize it by tomorrow morning at the latest."

Ivan nodded, "Have all the traces been cleaned up? The surveillance and other things?"

The information was developed, and he had failed many times because of surveillance. So this aspect must be considered.

Don't worry, Dale has been in this field for many years. They are experienced, and they have cleaned up all traces. No one else has seen it. Tomorrow morning, Dale will take those girls out of Jadney City. When they go out, these girls will be divided into many batches. There will be many vehicles to picking up them. They will be transported all over the world. If Alston misses tomorrow, it will be difficult to find Cynthia."

Henry said with a sinister smile on his face, "I really look forward to seeing Alston's Alston's despair. It must be exciting."

Hulda clearly heard their talk. As a woman, when she heard their vicious plan, she went cold all over and turned pale.

"I have to tell Alston before tomorrow morning. Otherwise, Cynthia's life will be ruined." Hulda thought.

When she heard that the door of the study was opened, she quickly hid the equipment, and lay in bed waiting for Ivan.

After a while, Ivan came in, with a smile on his face and brisk steps.

Hulda pursed her lips, and said, "You look happy! Anything good happening?"

Ivan laughed. He came to the bed, wrapped around Hulda's waist, and brought her into his arms. There was a weird smile on his face.

"I know that in your heart, I can never match Alston."

"No, no!" After hearing this, Hulda waved her hand repeatedly, and she knew that Ivan hated being compared with Alston.

Ivan's smile grew wider, and he stroked her cheek, "Don't deny it. That is the truth. Not only you, almost everyone in Jadney City knows that I'm not as good as him. I don't think so! He stepped on me for more than 20 years, and I believe I should not be defeated by him all the time. I will beat him this time. I want everyone to know that I am better than him!"

His cold fingers slid across her cheek like a snake. Hulda didn't dare to move. She stiffened and agreed with him with a smile.

Ivan was satisfied with her reactions. He bit her lips, and then covered her body. In a dark small room, Cynthia woke up in a daze. Her head was in a mess, and she felt as painful as a needle.

Her hands and feet were still tied, her mouth was taped, and she couldn't make a sound. She struggled to sit up. After a while, she gradually came to her senses.

“Where is this?”

The room was very small and rough, even the lights were dim. In the room of about ten square meters, more than a dozen girls were crowded. Except for her, no one was awake.

“So, they are all kidnapped?” She thought.

Cynthia frowned and realized that things might not be as simple as she thought. In the van before, she thought that someone planned or Cherry did this. Now that she saw so many girls, she found that things were not as simple as she imagined.

Maybe this person has joined a big human trafficking organization. They caught her and Cherry, sold them to make trouble for Alston or Jane.

Cherry was lying next to her. She inhaled a large dose of ether and was still falling asleep. Cynthia couldn't hold back and kicked her, but she was still unconscious.

“She's quite a pig.” Cynthia cursed secretly.

She looked around. This room was like a small warehouse. There was nothing but these women. The door was slightly transparent and had a poor acoustic partition. She could hear a group of men outside drinking and talking.

Her hands were tied behind her back, her feet were also tied. Without external force, she couldn't break free at all. So she could only wake Cherry up.

Cynthia just hoped that she could keep quiet when she woke up.

After figuring it out, Cynthia took a deep breath, turned her back, and moved to Cherry. She pinched Cherry's exposed skin and twisted it hard.

This pain was much worse than a kick. Cherry frowned, took a deep breath, and finally woke up.

As Cynthia expected, Cherry was about to call out, but fortunately, the tape sealed her mouth, turning her scream into a whimper.

Cynthia winked at her and motioned for her to be quiet. Fortunately, Cherry was not too stupid. Aware of the state at this moment, although she was afraid, she stopped sobbing and looked at Cynthia timidly.

Her eyes were like asking, “What should we do?”

Seeing this, Cynthia had no choice but to move slowly and sit against her back.

She touched the rope on Cherry's wrist and began to grope the knots blindly.

She groped the knotted bit by bit. Cherry didn't dare to move for fear of disturbing her. After a while, Cynthia finally found the knot and untied it bit by bit.

She couldn't see it, the knot slipped down several times. The kidnapper tied the knot professionally and the knot was very tight. Fortunately, she was kidnapped before, and Alston asked someone to teach her how to untie this kind of knot.

Now it just came in handy.

It took about ten minutes to loosen the knot. Cynthia was sweating on her forehead, and her fingers were worn by the rough rope. Finally, she untied the rope.

Cherry felt that the rope was loose, and her expression became excited. She cooperated with Cynthia to untie the rope in her hands. After the liberation of her hands, she gasped and quickly tore off the tape on her mouth.

When she was taped, she felt as if she was going to choke. Then, she untied

the rope on her feet.

Cynthia frowned and looked at Cherry. When Cherry finished, she whimpered and motioned for her to untie the rope in her hands, but Cherry stared at her and remained motionless for a long time.

Her heart did a flip. "Isn't Cherry going to ignore her?"

Cynthia was angry, but if Cherry didn't untie the rope, she couldn't do anything to her.

Thinking of this, Cynthia kept silent. She stared at her and thought that if Cherry dared to leave her alone and run away, she would definitely make a noise to attract those people over. She would not let her go easily.

She would never sacrifice her life for others. The next thing was up to Cherry!

Cherry was in a fierce thought. She heard that those people wanted to sell them. Now she was the only one who was not restrained. If she escaped and didn't tell anyone about Cynthia, she could solve her this time.

In the past two years, Cynthia has lived a much better life than her. Every time she saw her, she felt that she was inferior to her. If Cynthia was sold, she would get a relief.

But on the other hand, she had to run away from here alone. Cherry hesitated. She was unsure of herself.

She could see a glimmer of light coming from the door. There was still noise outside. Cherry quietly walked to the door and looked out through a small hole. Outside was an empty factory-like place, with a small table about ten meters away from the door. A circle of burly men around the table, and there was beer on the ground.

Those men had a fierce aura just from the surface. They looked quite ferocious, and they were not like the kind of punks. These people had killed people.

Cherry flinched and realized that she couldn't fight alone. She groped her way back, met Cynthia's eyes, felt guilty, and crouched down to untie the rope.

She whispered, "Don't get me wrong, I just went to have a look. I didn't think of leaving you here!"

Cynthia didn't say a word. Even a fool would not believe her self-deception.

Cherry wanted to leave her just now. It seemed that she would not cooperate with Cherry in the future. Even if she had to cooperate, she needed to be wary of her.

This woman would stab her in the back at any moment.

### **Chapter 232 Scums**

After Cynthia's ropes were untied, the girls woke up one after another. They found their hands and feet tied up. Seeing Cynthia and Cherry, they sobbed excitedly and motioned for them to help them untie the ropes.

Cynthia was afraid that the noise would be too loud, and the people outside would notice, so she made a silent gesture to them and whispered to them, "Don't be afraid, I'll untie it for you"

The girls calmed down. Cynthia went over and helped them untie the ropes.

Cherry pursed her mouth reluctantly. They couldn't protect themselves at all, and they didn't care what other people did. They two could run away while these

men were drunk. Those girls could only hinder them from escaping.

Cynthia was about to help them when she heard the sound of heavy footsteps coming this way. She pulled Cherry to the previous place, put tape on their mouths again, and tied them loosely.

No sooner had they finished it than the door was kicked open. Two drunken men came in, glanced at the sober girls in the room and smiled wickedly.

“You are all awake. It seems the medicine has worn off.”

Both of these two men were tall and fierce-looking, wearing vests and trousers. They looked menacing, and they were not easy to mess with.

They were drunk and more reckless than usual. One of the men came into the room. He dragged out a girl in a purple coat and pulled her out. He grinned as he walked.

“Good. We are boring to drink, so you come to accompany us.”

When the girl went out, the tape on her mouth was torn off, and the ropes on her hands and feet were also untied. She was not too young, so she knew the meaning of those two people and struggled desperately. She trembled all over and looked pale.

“Let go of me, please, let me go! I’m young, and I have no experience. I can’t serve you well. Please, let me go.”

The girl’s cry was hoarse and her face was full of despair. Unfortunately, she was dragged out by the two men.

Cherry was scared, and her hands and feet were cold. These people were completely inhuman. They treated women like goods, which was really terrifying.

Seeing that Cynthia was about to stand up, she hurriedly stopped her, with a ferocious and anxious look on her face. “Are you crazy? Do you think you can save her? Don’t be absurd. We are just like a piece of meat! Those men won’t be merciful to you just because of the Smith or Green families behind you. The only consequence of your going out is to be the same as her.”

Cherry’s words dissipated Cynthia’s impulse. She couldn’t do anything, and she felt very miserable. Yes, that group of people was totally different from Burnell. Burnell would care about Alston, but those men were a bunch of outlaws.

There was nothing she could do.

Cynthia sat in the corner, her eyes were red with anger. There were such scums in the legal society. The door couldn’t keep the girl’s screams and cries out.

Cynthia was very anxious when she heard this, but she could do nothing. She didn’t have enough ability to save that girl.

They didn’t know how long after, the girl in purple was finally thrown in. She was lying on the ground, her clothes in rags and her skin was black and blue. It looked like she had been abused.

The room was extremely quiet. Everyone didn’t even dare to breathe loudly.

Cynthia walked over and held her up.

Her body was icy cold. If she hadn’t breathed, she would have looked as if she had been tortured to death.

Cynthia felt pain in her heart, she said to the woman in a low voice, “You... are you okay?”

The girl trembled and opened her eyes. She froze for a few seconds, and then looked at her slowly. The first thing she said was, "I'm alive?"

Cynthia burst into tears, "I'm sorry, I couldn't help you just now."

The girl coughed, and held her tightly with her slender hands, "It's not your fault, it's my bad luck. These men are inhuman monsters, and there's nothing you can do to get out. You'll get hurt."

Cynthia's eyes were filled with tears. Why should a good girl suffer this?

"Don't cry!" The girl wiped away the tears from Cynthia's face, "Are you planning to run away with that girl?"

As soon as she said this, Cynthia and Cherry became nervous at the same time.

Countless thoughts flashed through Cherry's mind, and she looked at the girl vigilantly, "What do you want to do? You want to inform against us?"

Cynthia was also nervous. It was not that she thought too much. Usually, people didn't want to see others happy when they were in the most miserable time.

Cynthia recalled the social news she had seen about human trafficking.

Some abducted girls could escape, but they were caught at the most critical moment of their escape because someone informed against them, and the informer was a victim like them.

The girl in purple smiled, "Don't worry, I won't do that!"

A deep hatred flashed in her eyes, "I hate them. I want to kill them. But we can't fight them at all. I can help you to fish for information. When you take action, take me with you."

Cherry hesitated. She knew Cynthia, but she didn't know about this strange girl. She was afraid that she would deceive them.

"Okay!" Cynthia agreed without hesitation. The hatred in that girl's eyes was clear, it didn't look like a fake.

"Thank you!" The girl in purple smiled lightly. Her face was black and purple, which made her feel poignant.

After resting for a while, her physical strength improved a lot. Together with Cherry and Cynthia, they untied all the remaining girls. Those girls huddled together and didn't dare to move.

Cynthia and the others also got together and thought about how to escape tomorrow.

"When I was dragged out by them, I found that there were six men outside. Everyone was violent. We couldn't fight recklessly. They have guns."

As soon as she finished speaking, Cynthia's face turned serious. It would be difficult to run away. If they were annoyed, they would shoot them. At that time, everything would be over.

Cynthia sighed and was a little frustrated. "I don't know where we are now and what the terrain is nearby."

They were all brought here in coma, and they were lying in this room when they woke up. So they didn't know where this place was or what was beside them, let alone how to escape.

The girl in purple frowned, "I don't know where we are, but I heard them saying that tomorrow they will drive us out of Jadney City through a path. After we are

transported out, many people will come to pick us up. We will be divided into batches and driven to different places.”

After she finished talking about the path, Cherry’s eyes lit up, “I know the path. I grew up in Jadney City. The road is next to a wooded mountain. I have been there before with my classmates. It is easy for us to hide. But the mountain is big, I have only been to the edge, and I didn’t dare to go inside.”

Cynthia thought it over. If someone picked them up, then she had to escape from the car and flee to the mountain before being transported out of Jadney City.

Otherwise, when those people who came to pick them up, they have to deal with more people.

“There are advantages and disadvantages to hide in the mountain. It’s not hard for us to hide in the lush trees. As long as we are careful and don’t leave any traces, we can easily avoid them. If they are more familiar with the mountain than us, we will be found out, and there is no one around to call for help.”

After Cynthia said this, they fell in silent.

Cherry was very nervous. She shook her head to deny this method. “No, I don’t want it. We will get trapped at that time. Those men will treat us severely and guard us even more strictly.”

She grabbed Cynthia, “Maybe we don’t need to escape. In the worst case, we will be sold. Those buyers shouldn’t be crueller than these men. We can find a way to escape later. Besides, my mother must look for me. Alston and Lorenz will not leave you alone. How about we wait for them to save us, okay?”

### **My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 233 Inform Alston**

Cynthia was angry with Cherry. Where was the fearless attitude that she had confronted her before? She was a coward at this time.

“Listen, the place where we were caught was remote, and there was no camera at all. Alston won’t find out who took us and where we were taken away in a short time. But tomorrow, we will be transported. If we leave Jadney City, it will be more difficult for Alston to find us. So, before they find us, we must save ourselves and find a way to leave a message.”

The girl in purple also persuaded Cherry with a serious expression, “Yes, you have seen those abducted children who have not been found in decades. Isn’t it enough to prove this point!”

“It’s different, it’s different. Alston and the others are so powerful, how could they not find us!” Cherry shook her head with a pale face.

Cynthia nipped at her arm, “Cherry, get real! Don’t think that you can escape after being sold. They will sell us separately. If you are sold, someone will lock you up in the cellar, and even break your legs! At that time, no one could save you!”

Cherry was frightened by what she said, struggled for a long time, and nodded, "Okay, I will follow you."

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. As long as she didn't flinch and drag her down, that's good enough!

"These are all false. We don't know how they will transport us away tomorrow. We have to get enough energy and act obediently. Don't provoke these men."

Cherry and that girl both nodded.

During this period, those men came to check it out once. They saw their ropes were untied and thought it was done by the girl who was taken out by them at that time. They did not say anything and did not tie them up again, which made Cynthia feel relieved. She became more alert and told the two of them to be careful.

As the night approaching, Cynthia hugged her knees and sat against the wall. Her mind was full of panic. She didn't know what they would face tomorrow, she hoped everything would go well, and... She got down on her knees, and her eyes were full of tears. The tears she held back surged out with worry and fear.

"Alston, you'll find me, right?" Cynthia prayed in heart.

The Smith family is in a mess now. When Alston came back from the company, he found that Cynthia was at home. He thought that she would work the night shift, so he called her, but no one answered. Greg contacted the people in the hospital and found that Cynthia was off work on time, and she had no night shift.

As soon as Alston heard the news, he realized something was wrong.

He had asked a bodyguard to protect Cynthia before. Because nothing had happened, and Cynthia's whereabouts were relatively regular, so the bodyguard was withdrawn two days ago.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the bodyguard was withdrawn, there was a problem.

He slapped the table, and secretly swore his carelessness. Those people made use of this loophole.

"Mrs. Smith, we have searched all the places where the Mrs. Smith can go, but there is no trace of her." Greg reported Alston worriedly.

Alston frowned and responded in a low voice. His mood had reached a critical point, and he was about to explode his anger.

At this moment, Bill ran back out of breath, and Alston's eyes lit up, "What did you find?"

Bill caught his breath before saying, "Mrs. Smith went to meet Cherry after getting off work. She went to this coffee shop, and there was no trace after that."

He said the location of the coffee shop, and continued, "We have checked and found they seemed to have something important to discuss, so they chose that remote place. There were no surveillance cameras around, and there were few people at that time. So we don't have any witnesses or know what happened. But we can be sure that this is where she is missing."

"You mean, Cherry also disappeared?" Alston asked with a cold look in his eyes.

Bill nodded, "When we were looking for the traces of Mrs. Smith, we met that people from the Miller Group. They were also looking for Cherry. It seems that she and Mrs. Smith disappeared at the same time."

Alston's eyes were ice-cold, "In other words, the missing of Cynthia has nothing to do with the Miller Group. It's possible that Ivan did it. Keep an eye on him, and keep me posted."

As he spoke, he got up and was about to go out. He had no idea now, so he could only check the traffic system to see if he could find any clues.

As soon as he walked out of the gate, his cell phone rang. He saw an unknown number.

Alston frowned, and picked it up while walking, "Hello, who is it?"

"This is Hulda!" The other end was quiet, and her voice was very soft as if she was afraid of disturbing something.

Alston stopped. At this moment, Hulda called him and her voice sound like she was afraid of being found out. It has to be about Cynthia!

"Say it!" His voice was cold, and his fingers held the phone tightly.

Hulda was relieved when she heard that he didn't say anything but chose to believe in her. She told the information she had heard in the study before.

Alston's eyes were full of anger, which might explode at any moment. Bill and Greg didn't dare to speak, and stood quietly by the side.

"You have to hurry. Tomorrow they will be transported Cynthia out of Jadney City. Even Henry didn't know where Cynthia was sold. It will be troublesome to look for her later."

Alston closed his eyes, suppressed the anger in his heart, and said in a cold voice, "Thank you!"



Hulda pursed her lips, grabbed her nightgown, and responded after two seconds, "I owed her before, so I'll pay her back this time."

After speaking, she hung up the phone. She sat on the cold floor and sighed. She was jealous of Cynthia and did many bad things to her. Now that she was awake, she had to pay back what should be paid.

What's more, Henry and Ivan were too cruel. As a woman, even she felt shuddering, not to mention Cynthia. If she was sold to a place like that, she would only die in the end.

Back on the bed trembling, Ivan was still asleep. Suddenly, he turned over, with his arm around her waist. Hulda trembled in fear.

"You go to the bathroom?" Ivan's voice was full of sleepiness, his eyes were hazy, and he was not fully awake yet.

Hulda forced herself to relax, and said softly, "Yes."

Ivan frowned, "Henry lives at home now, don't walk around in pajamas at night."

Ivan has a strong possessive desire for women. He didn't like betrayal, and even got angry when people looked at him. Hulda obediently agreed, and hugged him.

Ivan was pleased with her well-behaved way, and soon fell asleep. Hulda opened to confirm that he didn't realize that she had just informed Alston. She was slightly relieved.

She had done what she could and hoped that Cynthia could escape tomorrow.

It was a little cold in the run-down factory. There was no sound outside. Those people might have already finished drinking. Everyone else in the room had fallen asleep except a few people who were frightened.

Cynthia was extremely tense and couldn't sleep, but for tomorrow, she forced herself to sleep.

It was just dawn, and the dilapidated door was kicked open. Cynthia opened her eyes at once, shook Cherry and that girl awake.

"Wake up, someone is coming."

Both of them came to their senses, huddling together with Cynthia with pale faces.

The man who came in took a basin of bread, put it on the ground, and said, "Here is breakfast, eat it. It's the only meal today!"

Cherry was about to take it, but Cynthia stopped her, "Take it, but don't eat!"

"Why?" Cherry hadn't eaten since noon yesterday, and now she was starving. Watching those girls pick up bread and eat, she became even hungrier.

Cynthia stared at the bread in her hand, and said slowly, "They don't tie us up at all, so they might put medicine in the bread. Hang in there, and you can eat whatever you want after we get out of here! Let's take a look at their reactions after eating."

The girl in purple nodded secretly, pretending to put the bread on her lips, and didn't take a bite.

Cherry was also obedient, smelling the aroma of bread, her stomach growled with hunger. She never thought that one day she would drool over bread. No one would believe her when she said it.

They squatted at the end, lowered their heads, and pretended to eat bread. Seeing that they had started eating, the man nodded in satisfaction, turned around, and left.

As soon as he went out, they threw the bread into the weeds behind them.

After about ten minutes, the girls in the room suddenly became sleepy and fell to the ground one by one.

Cherry grabbed Cynthia's clothes nervously, and her face was filled with fear. "The bread was drugged."

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 234 No Hope of Living

Cynthia clenched her fist. No wonder they didn't tie the rope and seal their mouths, it turned out that they wanted them to fall asleep, so that unnecessary troubles wouldn't happen.

"We need to pretend to be dizzy. Whatever happens later, be quiet."

Then they lay down on the ground.

Cynthia closed her eyes, and the voice in her ears was amplified. After a few minutes, she heard the door open and there was a slightly messy footstep.

"They've passed out!"

"Go over and check, don't miss anything."

"Okay"

Hearing their talking, Cynthia almost stopped breathing, and her heart was in her throat.

There was a sound of turning their bodies in front of them, and soon the sound of footsteps came in front of them. Cynthia tried her best to breathe calmly and felt someone crouch in front of her, then her shoulders were roughly pulled, rubbing against the limestone floor, which was very painful.

Cynthia didn't even dare to frown. Just a few seconds, as if it had been several years.

Fortunately, the man didn't notice anything. He stood up and said, "They all fainted. It's okay. We can load them on the car."

"Load up!"

They used such a word and treated them as goods. Cynthia was so angry, but she had to bear it down. She would never let this group of people go, and she would let them get the punishment they deserved.

There were three vans. Fortunately, Cynthia, Cherry, and the girl were put in the same van. The other girls were thrown into the other two vans.

The back seat was taken away, and they were thrown into the van. At the same time, there were piles of sundries around them as a cover. With a bang, the door closed. Then Cynthia opened her eyes.

The inside of the car was very dark, and the windows were covered with anti-peeping film. From the inside, they could see the blurry shadow outside, but from the outside, no one couldn't see anything inside the car.

Cynthia moved to the girl in purple and was relieved to get a response.

After a while, the men in the driver's seat and the passenger seat began to talk.

"Boss and the others are leading the way. We are the last car. Be careful. Pay attention to the messages from the boss."

Cynthia was overjoyed. It was a good chance. But she didn't know which of the two had a gun.

The car was not driving very fast, but the sundries were packed and the compartment was stuffy. Cherry felt wronged. She has never experienced such pain since she was a child. Her face flushed, especially when she thought of what to do next, and she began to tremble.

Although Cynthia told her about the plan, she didn't trust her. If it failed, the men would shoot them, and the only thing waiting for her was death. She dared not take the risk.

Time passed by, and the van got on the small road out of Jadney City. Cynthia felt nervous and saw more and more trees on the roadside. She knew that she would leave the city soon.

During the period, Cherry pinched Cynthia's leg several times and motioned for her to run away.

But Cynthia didn't respond, she was waiting for a suitable chance.

After a while, the man sitting in the passenger seat got a phone call. His voice was heavy and angry.

Seeing him hang up the phone, the driver asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

"Damn! On the road ahead, a group of people is checking the vehicles out of the city. It's checked very carefully. The boss's car is in front, so it is estimated that we have to return. He told us to go back to the factory."

The driver slapped the steering wheel hard and cursed a few words, but he stopped the van and prepared to turn around.

"Who leaked our itinerary? Sh\*t!"

Cynthia heard the talk clearly, she was overjoyed and thought, "Did Alston come to find her? How did he know that she was kidnapped and transported out of Jadney City?"

There was no time for her to think about this. It was their time to get out of the car.

When the car was about to turn around, Cynthia suddenly got up and kicked Cherry, "Go!"

After that, she picked up the sundries next to her and threw them at the driver.

The two of them were unprepared. They never thought that these three women would be awake. Before they could react, the driver was knocked out by Cynthia.

Cherry remained motionless for a long time. With a frightened expression, she recoiled in fear. When she saw the man in the passenger seat with a gun and a grim expression, she pleaded in tears, "I'm sorry, don't shoot me. It wasn't my idea. I didn't want to run away at all. They planned it."

Cynthia was mad with anger. At that time, the three of them had discussed this plan. The girl in purple was too thin and was injured yesterday. She and Cherry would knock the two men. Unexpectedly, she held back at this critical moment.

Seeing that the man held the gun, Cynthia closed her eyes, "We are going to die here today?"

The gunfire did not come as expected, but a man's deep hum. Cynthia opened her eyes and saw that the girl in purple was holding a wooden box, panting, and her arms were trembling.

"I, I knocked him out!"

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief and smiled, "Good job! Go, the other two cars are coming."

She opened the car door from the driver's seat, Cherry jumped out first and ran into the nearby forest without looking back.

Cynthia looked at her back and frowned, the scene of Cherry Miller begging that man just now really struck her.

However, Cherry was this kind of person. She is not worthy of her anger.

She took a deep breath to suppress the anger, and stretched out her hand to the girl, "Go! The three cars started at the same moment, and the other two cars will arrive soon."

Cynthia jumped out of the car, ran a few steps and found that the girl hadn't followed. She turned around and found her standing at the door of the car, so she ran back and took her hand, "What are you doing? Hurry up! They are coming."

What she didn't expect was that the girl didn't move, she withdrew her hand and looked at Cynthia with a smile, "I won't run away. You go."

"We agreed to go together. How could I leave you alone?" Cynthia pursed her lips. She didn't understand why she didn't run away. They had already gotten out of the car.

The girl looked at the two men in the car, with a hatred look on her face, "They ruined me. I will not let them go. Go, I can't drag you down."

Why was this girl so stubborn? Cynthia was full of anxiety and persuaded, "Being alive is more important than anything else. When you go back, you will forget everything. You can live a good life. Time will dilute everything."

"It's no use." The girl smiled and shed tears, The girl smiled and shed tears. "I have been an orphan since I was a child. I have a boyfriend. We will get married in a few days, but his family doesn't like me. They reluctantly accepted me because of my boyfriend. If they knew what had happened to me, they would never let me marry him

again, and... I'm not sure if he will love me as much as he did before he knew it. I don't have any hope of living."

While speaking, she could already see the cars at the end of the road in the distance, a van just like this one.

Her expression changed, and she pushed Cynthia away. "They are coming. Hurry up, go!"

"But..."

The girl smiled. Her face was still bruised, but she looked still beautiful, "I'm Lily. Can you remember my name? I'm afraid that after I leave, no one in this world will remember me. Besides, pay attention to the woman you are with. She is unreliable and may harm you at anytime."

Then she sat back in the car. Cynthia watched the car at the end of the road approaching, there was no other way. Lily wanted to die, but she couldn't help her, so she had to leave quickly.

Cynthia didn't dare to look back. She just rushed forward, and finally climbed over the barrier and entered the woods on the mountain. She looked back.

Seeing that the two vans were approaching, there was a sudden "boom" explosion. The van they had been sitting in before had already ignited a raging fire, covering the whole van.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 235 The Moment of Desperation

Cynthia was shocked, and her eye sockets were red. Lily... Lily chose to die with these men.

The vans in flames blocked the narrow road and also blocked the return way. Standing on the hill and seeing this scene, Cynthia made a plan.

She didn't stop and fled into the forest. She kept running inside, crying while running.

The phone call just now had already explained that there were many people blocking the intersection ahead. If their cars return, they would alert the investigators and send people to chase them. Lily blocked the road. Those cars couldn't pass, and it was easy to be overtaken by people behind.

The human traffickers wanted to escape, they could only abandon the car and those girls. Those girls who were in a coma could be saved.

But the human traffickers would choose to run into the mountain, so she and Cherry must be more careful.

Not long after, she reconciled with Cherry. When Cherry saw her, a surprise flashed on her face, "You are finally here. Where are we going now?"

Cynthia was annoyed by her behavior at that time. She didn't respond but just pushed aside the grass.

Cherry looked behind her, but found no trace of Lily, she asked, "What about that girl? Why didn't she come over? Did she not run here, or was she caught?"

Cynthia didn't speak. Cherry was like a fly, buzzing and chattering in her ears. If she didn't speak, she might be annoyed forever.

Cynthia couldn't take it anymore, she sighed, "She is dead, she died with those men."

Seeing her red eyes, Cherry stopped speaking. She didn't expect Lily to make such a choice. The two of them remained silent for a moment.

The weather had started to get hot, the trees and grass were dense here, and mosquitoes were flying everywhere.

The two walked for a long time, and Cherry began to complain. After shooting a mosquito, she broke out and cursed, "What the h\*ll is this place? There are so many bugs. They bit all over my body. It's so annoying..."

Cynthia beat the weeds with the branches she found, fearing that there was a snake hiding in it, and found that there was no danger and then walked.

Seeing that Cynthia ignore her, Cherry took her anger out on Cynthia. 'Can you lead the way? Why did you lead me to a place full of weeds and mosquitoes? You are so unreliable...'

"Shut up!" Cynthia was out of patience. She turned around and glared at Cherry, "If you doubt me, don't follow me. We will go our own ways. I will not even dare to talk to you about seeing your behavior in the car. Who knows whether you will bite back! You are more poisonous than snakes."

Cherry was angry but guilty, so she didn't say a word. She followed Cynthia silently and had grass in her hand. Her eyes were filled with discontent.

Cynthia continued to walk forward. In fact, she didn't need to care about Cherry. Even Lily reminded her to be vigilant. But she didn't want to watch someone die, so she could only take her and was secretly wary of her.

They didn't know how long they'd been walking until they came to a cliff.

Cherry grabbed her clothes and said the first sentence after being scolded, "We can't go forward. Here is called Break Cliff. After passing this boundary, there are wild boars and other wild animals. It's not safe."

Cynthia was not familiar with this area, so she chose to listen to her, and hid in a lush grass nearby.

"No matter how many bugs there are, don't come out. If someone comes, don't go out if you are not sure. Do you understand?"

Cherry was exhausted, and waved her hands impatiently, "I know, I know.

You are annoying. I'm not a fool."

Cynthia sneered. Cherry was a fool. When she was impatient, she would never be able to hold on. Cynthia found a suitable hiding place and hid herself.

Seeing her rejection, Cherry knew that she didn't want to hide in the same place with her, so she went to the side to hide.

As time went by, the wind rustled the leaves, and unknown birds sang, making the whole mountain forest quiet and scary.

Cynthia sat cross-legged on the soil. She didn't dare to relax at all, staring at the entrance to the forest where they came from with a nervous expression.

She looked at Cherry and found that she had started to doze off. She sighed in her heart, "Cherry didn't have any sense of crisis. Did she think that hiding here would be safe?"

They hid here for a long time, and no one came over. Cherry Miller woke up after a nap, and found that Cynthia was still in the same position she had before going to nap. She pursed her lips and shivered as the cold wind blew past.

"Why don't we just go down the mountain and find a passing car to go home? Those human traffickers must have been caught, and even if they hadn't been caught, they would have run away. We have already run inside the mountain, and they will not find us."

Cynthia frowned and glanced at her, "Keep quiet. Wait."

She knew that Lily had set fire to the car and blocked the road. Those men couldn't drive and there were pursuers behind. It was unrealistic to run back, and they were easily caught. So they would certainly run into the mountains.



If she went out rashly, there was a high chance of meeting those men.

The weather also turned gloomy. It looked as if it was going to rain. Cynthia thought to herself, it would be more difficult to go out if it rained.

"It's so cold, what the h\*ll is the weather!" Cherry complained in a low voice and hugged herself. She wore light clothes. When she woke up, she was blown by the cold wind and felt that she had a cold.

"I can't stay any longer. I'll go down the mountain when it gets dark!"

Cynthia glanced at her and made up her mind.

Cynthia didn't pay attention to her. Anyway, she had done her best. If Cherry was caught again, she wouldn't help her.

After waiting a while, there was a commotion in the woods. Cynthia was afraid to move her body, and her expression was very tense. Cherry also heard it and was nervous. "Is it the person who comes to save us?"

Cynthia put her finger to her lips and motioned for Cherry to be quiet.

According to the footsteps, there were only two or three people. But the footsteps were messy, so it was possible that they were not the ones who saved them but looked like human traffickers who fled in a hurry.

The sound brought her heart into her mouth. Cynthia listened carefully.

"Boss, there are only two of us left, and I lost my gun on the way. Damn it! Who leaked the news? We lost so many people, and those girls are lost. We worked for nothing this time!"

Soon, another more vigorous voice sounded. He cursed, "Shut up! How did you check? Those three b\*tches didn't take medicine bread at all. Why didn't you find out?!"

There was no response and the atmosphere was very tense.

Cynthia did not dare to breathe out. She turned her head quietly and caught a glimpse of Cherry's pale face. She put her hands around her shoulders and trembled. Seeing this scene, Cynthia suddenly had some bad feelings.

Cherry seemed to have caught a cold. Cynthia hoped that nothing would happen, and that they could endure it until these two men left.

"Do we have to go much farther There are wild boars in the forest."

Cynthia tightly held the weeds with her fingers. It seemed that these two people were familiar with this place.

The boss said angrily, "Of course I know we can't go in. Now I need to have a rest here. Do you have any bullets? There is only one in my gun."

The man's voice was a bit embarrassed. "Boss, I lost my bullet and gun together."

"D\*mn!"

Cynthia felt relieved when she heard their talk. There was only one bullet, and that person might not use it on them. It was most likely to deal with the pursuers in the back.

She had just breathed a sigh of relief when Cherry, who was next to her, suddenly shivered from the cold, and then uncontrollably, she sneezed a little.

Cynthia felt that her heart stopped beating. The sneeze was very low, but it could be heard clearly in this quiet environment.

The boss paused and looked at the bushes where they were hiding. "Who is there? Come out, or I'll shoot!"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 236 Search the Mountain

Cherry's whole body trembled with fear. She endured it for so long, but a sneeze exposed her location. She looked at Cynthia helplessly.

Cynthia was desperate. As long as the two left, they would be free, but Cherry's sneeze ruined everything.

"Come out. I don't have much patience. If I find you myself, I'll shoot you!" The man yelled annoyingly.

Cherry tremblingly stood up, tears streaming down her face, "Please, don't kill me. I'm coming out!"

The gun was aimed at her in an instant, and the boss of the trafficker looked slightly relieved when he saw a crying woman.

He didn't know Cherry, but the follower behind him recognized her. He checked her earlier.

Boss, she was one of the three women in the last car."

The boss got angry immediately. They were here because of the three women in the last car. Otherwise, they would have escaped long ago. All their efforts were in vain.

"I'll kill you!" He walked over quickly to pull her out of the grass fiercely and grabbed her by the neck.

Cynthia was not found yet. When she was hesitating whether to go out, she heard Cherry shouting, "Don't kill me. It wasn't my idea. It was her! I didn't want to run away, but she forced me!"

"There's another one?" The boss looked in the direction of her finger.

Cynthia's heart sank. She betrayed her again.

She was her mother's daughter.

She slowly stood out from the bushes, looking at the two traffickers calmly.

"It was her. She bewitched me to escape. She planned everything. You can kill her. I don't want to die. Please let me go."

Cherry was terrified. The gun was pointed at her forehead. She even couldn't stand on her own legs. The man held her by the neck so that she didn't fall off.

"It was you!" The boss threw Cherry on the ground and pointed the gun at Cynthia.

Cynthia took a deep breath and said calmly, "If I were you, I wouldn't shoot. I heard your conversation. You only have one bullet!"

"So what? One bullet is enough to kill you."

The veins on his forehead were bulging, and his face was full of ferocious anger. Cynthia's heart trembled, but she said bravely, "People are chasing after you. If you shoot, they will determine your location. You won't have any bullets by then. How can you escape?"

The other guy grabbed his arm and whispered, "Boss, these two women are beautiful. We can sell them for a good price."

The boss hesitated. Cynthia knew that he wouldn't kill them.

"You come with us. If you dare to play any tricks, I will kill you." The boss put his gun down and took the lead. Cherry and Cynthia were in the middle, and the other man was in the back.

Cynthia frowned. She couldn't escape at all. She could only hope that Alston could find them soon.

Alston and Lorenz were checking the passing vehicles one by one. Their faces were tense, and their eyes were fixed on the cars.

“Our people are checking all roads. We will find Cynthia.” Lorenz comforted Alston.

They had been guarding here since early morning, and their families had also sent people to guard the various exits. A group of professional human traffickers recently kidnapped many young women in Jadney City. They had a strong sense of anti-investigation, and Ivan and Henry provided information to them.

“They captured many people, so their cars must be vans or trucks. We have secured all the checkpoints, and at least we can control them in the town.”

Alston’s face was more gloomy. He was extremely anxious now, wishing to kill Ivan, Henry, and those bloody human traffickers.

He forced himself to be rational. Although he didn’t know if this worked, it was much more reliable than searching on the streets.

Several hours had passed, and they didn’t find anything. Lorenz was also anxious. He shouted to inspectors, “Check the trunks, the seats, and large suitcases.”

Alston smoked cigarettes one after another. They both were losing control.

Suddenly Alston’s cell phone rang. He immediately answered it, “What did you find?”

His face got serious, and he immediately walked toward his car.

Lorenz hurriedly followed, “What’s the matter?”

“They found the group. A car burned down, and three people died. Two escaped. Cynthia and Cherry were not among them.”

Lorenz’s expression became serious, and he quickly got into the car.

Alston started the car, and it flew out like an arrow.

Soon, they arrived. Alston jumped out of the car. Lorenz’s face was pale, and he was about to vomit. Alston drove too fast! He almost had a heart attack.

“Mr. Smith, you are here. They are here.” Bill came up.

Looking at the few people squatting on the ground, Alston stepped forward and kicked them hard. Watching them roll on the ground clutching their stomachs, the anger in his heart persisted.

“Hit them. Hit them hard. Don’t stop until I come back!”

He led his people to go up the mountain. Bill was worried, “Our people are searching on the mountain. You don’t need to go.”

Alston glanced at him coldly. Bill shut his mouth instantly. He almost forgot that no one could object to the decision made by Alston.

Lorenz also followed behind him. Alston paused and asked, “Is here a patrol dog?”

Bill was stunned for a moment, and then patted his head, “Ah! How could I forget this?”

Soon a patrol dog was sent. Alston took out Cynthia’s silk scarf, and the patrol dog sniffed it.

Within a few seconds, the patrol dog barked and ran up the mountain. Alston’s eyes flashed with joy, and he followed.

The patrol dog led the way, and the group walked to the edge of a steep cliff. There were several messy footprints on the ground. Alston’s heart sank.

Lorenz yelled suddenly. Pointing to a rag in the grass, his fingers trembling slightly, “Are these Cynthia’s clothes?”

Alston took a look and nodded, “Yes! They stopped here just now. Let’s move and hope to find them before dark.”

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 237 She Got Saved

Cynthia didn’t know how long she had been walking. Without taking any food for a day and a half, she was tired and hungry. Her legs were sore.

Her lips were dry and her skin was bursting. She felt like she would faint at any minute.

Cherry was even more delicate. She didn’t dare to complain when she was pointed at with a gun, but now she was exhausted. She sat on the ground and couldn’t move anymore.

“Get up!” The follower behind her stepped forward and kicked her, “Or I will shoot you down.”

Cherry knew that they would not use that precious bullet. She sat on the ground, gasping for breath, “I can’t walk anymore. I haven’t eaten since last night. I really can’t walk. You can shoot me if you dare to. I won’t walk anyway.”

The follower was furious. He got threatened by his hostage.

While no one was paying attention to her, Cynthia threw the cloth from her coat into the grass beside her.

She sprinkled small pieces of cloth along the way, leaving clues for the people behind. Her coat was only half left. Fortunately, she fled for a day, and her clothes were already tattered, so they didn't notice that.

"Move faster!" The boss turned back angrily, and shouted sharply.

Cherry was scared. She shrank her neck and didn't reply. The other man complained, "Boss, she won't move!"

"I've told you to kill them. They only waste our time!" The boss cursed and pointed the gun at Cherry.

Cherry stiffened her neck, "You won't shoot."

She heard what Cynthia said just now. She knew he only had one bullet.

"D\*mn it!" The boss spat sullenly, "If you dare to say another word, I'll throw you off the cliff. Try me."

Cynthia's legs trembled. She quickly stood up, "I, I'll go. I will be obedient."

The boss snorted and said to his follower, "You need to be tough. Don't be a p\*ssy."

"Boss, I'm not. I want to sell her, so our trip won't be in vain!" The follower said in a low voice with a bitter face.

They thought would make a large amount of money on this trip. Unfortunately, they didn't make any and lost most of their people. He wanted to sell the two women for some compensation.

Hearing his words, the boss pursed his lips and said nothing. Suddenly, he accidentally caught a glimpse of white stuff in the grass. He stopped.

He picked up the white thing. Cynthia knew he found it.

In the next second, he looked fiercely at Cynthia, the only one in white clothes, with anger welling up in his eyes.

He strode forward and clasped her neck tightly, "B\*tch, are you making marks all the way? How dare you? I'm going to kill you!"

They would be able to escape soon, but this b\*tch was throwing marks all the way. Their routine was all exposed. It was only a matter of time before those people found them.

D\*mn it.

Cynthia couldn't breathe. She slapped the boss's hand desperately, but she didn't shake it at all. Gradually, her face turned purple.

Cherry was stunned. She realized how scary these people were.

Would Cynthia die?

While she was flustered and afraid, there was also a secret joy in her heart. The mountain that was pressing on her was finally going to disappear.

"Woof!"

Cynthia felt that her strength was rapidly draining. At the very moment of suffocation, a dog barking suddenly came from behind her. She rekindled her hope.

Her rescuers came.

"Bang!" Cynthia felt her neck loosen, and a shrill scream came from her ears.

She was saved!

She bent over and breathed deeply. The trafficker boss lay on the ground rolling and crying while clutching his bleeding right wrist. Several people rushed forward and instantly controlled him.

Cynthia slowly looked in the direction of the gunshots. Alston held the gun. His eyes were serious, and his whole body was filled with coldness. He looked familiar yet extremely strange.

"Alston!" She called his name softly, but her throat hurt, and she only let out a hoarse breath.

Lorenz rushed over to grab her arm. He asked anxiously, "You got hurt?"

Cynthia shook her head, but her clothes rubbed against the wound on her neck, causing her to gasp in pain.

Looking at the ferocious purple-red handprint on her neck, Lorenz was so angry that he turned around and punched the trafficker boss hard.

Alston handed the gun to Bill and walked towards Cynthia. There was only a fist distance between them, and they could hear each other's breath.

"Cynthia!"

His voice was trembling. Cynthia noticed that his hands were trembling slightly.

"I almost lost you, if I was later..." He didn't dare to continue.

Cynthia threw herself into his arms, hugging his waist, tears streaming down her face. She choked up and her shoulders trembled from crying.

She pretended to be tough and strong because she could only rely on herself. But now he was here. All the strength collapsed.

Her eyes and nose were red from crying. Alston hugged her tightly and patted her on the back, "Hey, it is over. You are safe now. I'm here."

Lorenz said, "They ruined so many families and lives. I will send them to prison, and they will be there for their whole lives!"

Cherry stood alone. No one cared about her or asked her how she was. The slight affection she had for Cynthia disappeared in an instant, and the jealousy became stronger instead.

"Why could she be favored by so many people? Why could she live happier and better than me? If only Alston came a little later, she would be dead by now."

"What a pity!"

Suddenly, she saw the follower. Everyone's attention was attracted by the crying boss, so nobody noticed him.

He was holding a gun! It was the gun that flew out of the boss's hand just now.

Her heart trembled. The gun was aimed at Cynthia. She swallowed her words.

She was faintly excited. One shot could kill Cynthia, and she would not be an eyesore in front of her. Quick! Shoot her quickly!

The man's hand was trembling. His finger was on the trigger! Bill saw him, too! He shouted, "Get out of the way!"

He shot! Cynthia was stunned. Alston held her to turn around. The bullet slashed past the outside of his arm.



A small stream of blood came out, and he was glad that Cynthia was not injured.

He had just breathed a sigh of relief when the boss, who was squatting on the ground, suddenly broke free and rushed towards Alston, "I will kill you!"

He was too fast and too sudden. Alston was knocked out.

He was only half a meter away from the cliff. The broken soil couldn't bear the strong impact force at all. They saw Alston fall straight out.

"Alston!"

Cynthia's shrill and hoarse voice resounded throughout the valley.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 238 He Must Be Alive

Cynthia rushed forward, trying to catch him, but she missed. She could only watch him fall off the cliff.

She was crazy and wanted to rush out, but Lorenz hugged her tightly, "Calm down."

"How can I be calm? Alston fell! Such, such a high cliff... He..." Cynthia couldn't continue. She collapsed.

"Cousin, I beg you to save him. He can't die. Please save him."

Cynthia was scared. He must be fine. Since they were together, they have encountered so many things. She was afraid that he would not come back.

"The babies need him. The company needs him. I... I can't live without him!"

The last sentence was filled with grief, and Lorenz's nose was sour, "This cliff is too high, and we need to prepare for getting down there. We will definitely find him. He will be fine."

He comforted her, but looking at the bottomless cliff, a trace of worries flashed in his eyes.

With such a high cliff, even if Alston had been trained since childhood, no one knew whether he could survive.

"Haha, he is definitely dead. The cliff is so high. He will never survive!" The man laughed wildly, "I kill the president of Smith Group!"

"Shut up!" Cynthia roared with red eyes. She broke away from Lorenz's arm, staggered to the front of the trafficker, and slapped him with all her strength. The man who was

kneeling on the ground was beaten so severely that his face was bruised and his nose was bleeding.

“Alston won’t die! He won’t!” She stared at him fiercely, and gritted her teeth. She returned to the edge of the cliff again, staring at the place where Alston fell off.

The night fell. Cynthia was tense all day and night, and her stomach was growling. She lay on the ground and looked at the cliff.

Bill and the others slowly descended the cliff, and another group descended to the bottom of the cliff by a remote path.

Greg sent the helicopter in case they needed it.

Lorenz knelt down and patted Cynthia on the back lightly, “Go down the mountain. I will send someone to inform you if there’s any news. You have been running around all day and night. You must be exhausted.”

Cynthia’s lips were dry, her eyes were sore, and she stared at the bottom of the cliff without blinking. Her eyesight was blurry, but she wanted to see Alston rescued with her own eyes. Otherwise, she was worried.

She turned her head stiffly, looking for something.

Lorenz knew who she was looking for. He said in a low voice, “Cherry has been sent down. She has reached the limit, and you are weaker than she. You should rest.”

Cynthia closed her eyes. After a long time, she finally spoke, “When you came, were there any survivors in that burnt car?”

Lorenz said, “When our people arrived, the car had been burned to the point where only a skeleton remained. People were all burned, and only three remains were found.”

Cynthia’s arm trembled, and she almost fell.

Lily didn’t survive.

Cynthia passed out. Lorenz held her immediately.

His heart ached so much. Why did his sister have to suffer so much? He would never let anyone who made her suffer go.

He carried her back home. Mrs. Lewis and Greg were waiting at the door. Seeing Cynthia covered in dirt and a mess, they felt distressed and angry, “What happened to her?”

Mrs. Lewis and Joyce took Cynthia to wash up.

Greg held Lorenz's arm and his lips trembled, "Mr. Green, I... Where is Mr. Smith?"

Lorenz pursed his lips and said with difficulty, "They are still looking for..."

Greg seemed to have suffered a big blow. He kept muttering, "He will be fine. Since he was a child, he has been strong and smart. He will be fine..."

Lorenz didn't know how to comfort the old man. Greg had deep feelings for Alston. No one could guarantee Alston's condition, and he didn't dare to comfort him.

Cynthia was so tired that she woke up after sleeping for a day and a night. Just as she opened her eyes, she suddenly sat up from the bed and wanted to run outside with her bare feet. But she was too weak. Her feet went limp as soon as they touched the ground. She fell to the ground.

Joyce rushed in quickly and helped her up, "Are you Okay?"

Cynthia held Joyce's hand and asked her anxiously, "How long have I been asleep? What time is it now? Where is Alston? Did they find him? Is he Okay?"

"You slept for a day and a night." Her eyes drooped, and a trace of sadness appeared on her pretty face, "They didn't find Mr. Smith, but only found a piece of his clothing under the cliff."

Cynthia stared at her in a daze, and tears rolled down her thin cheeks, "How could they not find him? They could find his clothes. Why didn't they find the person?"

Joyce's face was pale, and she didn't know how to comfort her. It happened that Mrs. Lewis came in with food. She seemed to have found a backbone and shouted, "Please say something."

Mrs. Lewis sighed. She handed the food to Joyce and helped Cynthia onto the bed, "It's a good thing that they haven't found him. It means that he is still alive. Maybe he has been rescued and is recuperating somewhere.

When he recovers from his injury, he will come back."

"Really?" Cynthia hadn't eaten anything in the past few days. Her cheeks were skinny, and her eyes were bigger. She looked straight at Mrs. Lewis, with a naive feeling of apprehension.

Mrs. Lewis was so sad that she nodded heavily, "Yes, he will definitely come back. Please eat something. Mr. Smith will be angry when he sees you so thin."

After a long time, Cynthia nodded. Joyce handed the food to her.

Cynthia mechanically and numbly finished the food in the small bowl slowly. Seeing this, Joyce and Mrs. Lewis were both relieved.

Mrs. Lewis was afraid that she would think wildly, so she brought Keller and Desmond over and put them on her big bed.

The two babies hadn't seen their mother for a long time. They crawled to her side and sat obediently in front of her. Their chubby little hands gently touched her thin cheeks.

"Babies!" Cynthia called softly.

Keller cried out. Her mouth was puckered, and she was extremely wronged. Desmond also cried. They looked obedient and pitiful.

With red eyes, Cynthia hugged them in her arms. Her tears flowed silently, and panic and sadness accumulated in her heart came out.

Desmond mumbled, "Papa... Mama..."

Cynthia's body froze. She suddenly looked at him, "What did you say?!"

"Papa... Papa..."

Cynthia burst into tears, "Alston, did you hear that? Our baby can say dad!"

How much he expected the baby to call Dad, and now they could, but he was not here.

Standing at the door, Greg heard the suppressed crying in the room, and his heart was painful.

"Mr. Smith, you must survive. Everyone is waiting for you to come home!"

### **Chapter 239 Who Am I?**

Bill led people to search for three days at the bottom of the cliff. The whole mountain forest was searched, but they found nothing except for a few pieces of clothing.

When the news was sent back home, Cynthia sat on the sofa with the child in her arms and listened to it silently. After a long time, she said tiredly, "Let them all come back. Don't look for him anymore!"

"Mrs. Smith!" Greg frowned.

Cynthia waved her hand to stop him from saying. She knew he died or got rescued. There would be no other way.

Since they couldn't find the body, he must have been rescued.

“Send people to secretly search for Alston all over the country. Don’t send out the news. Otherwise, Smith Group will be panicked and the enemy will take advantage of it.”

Greg nodded. Indeed, the top priority was to block the news. Although Alston’s disappearance would be known sooner or later, it was better to pretend to be normal.

“I will resign from the hospital, and please will send me the company’s files and documents, as well as the customers’ information.”

Greg was startled, “You?”

Cynthia hugged Desmond. Her delicate and beautiful face was full of determination, “I will help Alston run the company. Please go back to the company and help me!”

Greg used to be Alston’s father’s assistant and later assisted Alston. No one knew the company better than him. With his help, she would be able to keep the company.

Fearing that he would not agree, Cynthia added, “Don’t worry. I will quit the position when Alston comes back!”

Greg hurriedly said, “No, I don’t worry about it. You may not know that Alston made a statement that if something happens to him, the Smith Group and all the properties under his name will be yours.”

Cynthia was surprised. She tightly hugged Desmond in her arms to suppress the sadness.

She thought that Alston loved her enough, but she didn’t expect him to love her more than she imagined.

Her eyes were moist, and she buried her face in Desmond’s back.

“Alston, you must come back soon. If you delay for too long, I will take our babies to marry another man, let them call him dad.”

In a small house, a pretty girl stared at the unconscious man on the bed.

Growing up in this small village, she had never seen such a stern and handsome man. Although he was in a and coma, he still carried an aura of indifference and repulsion. He was attractive.

“Gigi, is he still unconscious?” A middle-aged man walked in.

Gigi called, “Dad!”

The man frowned and looked at the man on the bed. He said in a low voice, “Should we send him to the hospital?”

“No!” Gigi immediately refused. She had a premonition that if she sent him to the hospital, she might never have the chance to see him again.

Although the branches scratched his clothes on the mountain, the exquisite fabrics were very valuable at first glance. He was not an ordinary person. If he could help them, their life would be turned upside down. Those who look down on them in the village could only look up to them.

Thinking of this, Gigi couldn’t restrain her excitement..

“Dad, I can’t send him to the hospital. He couldn’t protect himself now. If his enemies see us, how could we escape?” She looked embarrassed, “Besides, we can’t afford the hospital.”

Her father fell silent, “You’re right. Let’s keep him at home. He only has a

serious gunshot wound on his arm, and the others are small scratches. The injuries on his head should have been caused by rolling down the mountain, and it is only swollen, so it should be fine.”

“Yes.” Gigi nodded quickly. She sat back on the bed and looked at Alston obsessively.

Her father frowned, “Does she fall in love with this man? It’s not bad if he wakes up and marries her.”

“Besides, I’m not in good health. It’s good that Gigi can have someone to look after her.”

Just as he was about to go out, the man on the bed suddenly moved his eyelids and muttered in a low voice.

Gigi jumped up and shouted excitedly, “Dad, he’s awake! He’s awake!”

The middle-aged man hurried over and heard the man on the bed murmuring, “Sis…”

Sissy? Sam? What was that? His name?

The man sat up from the bed.

“Where am I?” Alston covered his head, and his face full of pain. He was more handsome when he was awake. His eyes were deep, with a sense of majesty.

The middle-aged man was a little afraid to speak.

Gigi licked her lips and said nervously, “This is Yoland Village. We saved you from the cliff. What’s your name? Where are you from?”

“Name? What is my name?”

Alston frowned, trying to recall his memory, but his brain hurt like being pricked by tens of thousands of needles.

“Who am I? What’s my name?”

He hugged his head and grunted a few times in pain. Gigi comforted him, “Don’t think about it. Maybe you accidentally bumped your head, and maybe you will remember it later.”

Alston put down his hands. Looking at Gigi and her father, he said hoarsely, “Thank you for saving me. I will repay you.”

As he spoke, he habitually touched his pocket and found nothing.

He took off the watch and handed it to Gigi’s father, “This watch should be worth a lot of money. Take it.

Gigi’s father didn’t know much about watches, but Gigi did. Glancing at the plate of the watch, her heartbeat almost stopped.

“Pa… patek philippe?!” She cried out. She guessed right. He was rich! This watch must be worth at least a million dollars! They would be rich!

Alston frowned. He didn’t like how this woman looked at him as if she was appraising him.

Gigi immediately put on a gentle and sweet smile. She took the watch from her father and placed it beside Alston.

“We didn’t save you for money. Now you can’t remember your identity, and your injury will take a long time to heal. We have a spare room, and you can stay here.”

Although this watch was very tempting, Gigi wanted more. As long as she and her father took good care of him, when he remembered things, he would give

them more, even...

Gigi shyly looked at the stern and extraordinary Alston. If she could marry this man, she would be happy for the rest of her life.

Gigi's father knew what she was planning. He smiled, "Yes, you can stay here at ease."

Alston frowned and thought for a while, then agreed. His body was injured, and his mind went blank. He couldn't walk and didn't know where to go.

"Okay, thank you. I will trouble you during the time I am here."

"It's not troublesome at all." Gigi smiled, and her heart beat fast.

"By the way, you kept shouting the word 'Sam' when you were unconscious. I think it might be your name. How about we call you it?"

Alston suddenly frowned, feeling a tightness in his chest. He seemed to have really forgotten something very important.

### **Chapter 240 An Awful Family**

Cynthia came out of the hospital. Looking at the resignation in her arms, she felt a sense of loss.

Helen was by her side.

"Do you really want to do this?"

Being a doctor was Cynthia's dream. She had put in so much effort to become a good doctor, but she just gave up. It was a pity.

She sighed and looked at Helen with a smile, "I will come back. Alston is not here now. I have to guard the company for him. When he comes back, I will return to the hospital. We will work together again."

Cynthia changed the topic, "Have I told you that Keller can say 'papa' recently? She and Desmond are like two little ducks following me. Haha..."

Looking at her delicate little face full of smiles, Helen's nose was sour.

Five days passed, and they still didn't find Alston. Many people have given up hope for it. When she and Dylan talked about it, they didn't dare to imagine what had happened to Alston.

The cliff was so high and the forest was so big. People said that there were many wild animals in the mountain.

It was best he got rescued. If not, it was too dangerous to be in the forest for so many days.

Helen raised her hand and touched Cynthia's head, "If you need anything, just ask. Dylan and I will try our best to help you."

Cynthia lowered her head. She hugged Helen tightly and said in a muffled voice, "Okay!"

Greg was busy collecting all kinds of information about the company for her, and she was not idle either. Before Lily died, she said that she was going to get married soon. Both of her parents died, her only family was her fiancé.

Cynthia took a check for one million dollars to Lily's fiancé's house.

It was a very ordinary community. According to the information she found, Lily's fiancé's family was all teachers. Although they were not rich and powerful, they lived a well-to-do life.

She and Bill rang the doorbell. After a long time, she heard someone running

over from the room. A serious, shrewd middle-aged woman opened the door, wearing plastic gloves on her hands. She was doing laundry.

“Who are you? What are you doing at my house?” She looked warily at Cynthia and Bill.

Cynthia smiled, “Hi, I’m Lily’s friend, and this is...”

“I don’t know Lily. You are looking for the wrong person!” Her expression changed immediately, and she pushed Cynthia.

Bill hurried forward and separated the two. He looked at the woman hostilely.

The woman restrained her attitude a little. She said tensely, “Lily has delayed my son for so many years. She is dead, and our family has nothing to do with her. We don’t have such a shameless daughter-in-law.”

Cynthia knew that Lily’s fiancé’s family didn’t like her, but she still couldn’t help getting angry when she heard her words.

“I know you don’t like Lily, but she has passed away. I hope you can show some kindness! Don’t slander her reputation.”

“Am I wrong?” The woman sneered, “People said that Lily slept with several traffickers. How could such a dirty woman marry my son? To be honest, I’m glad she committed suicide!”

Cynthia said sharply, “Shut up! Lily was coerced. You have no right to insult her. Now she has gone. A living life is gone. She was your son’s closest person in this world. How dare you insult her!”

The woman shrugged and said, “Anyway, our family has nothing to do with her. Don’t come to us again! My son and her girlfriend are coming back soon. I don’t want his girlfriend to hear her name!”

“Girlfriend?!” Cynthia was shocked. Her palm pressed against the door tightly, and she stared at her, “What do you mean?”

The woman seemed to want to make her give up, so she let go of the door and looked at her triumphantly, “My son didn’t listen to me and wanted to marry Lily, I had to agree. Now that she is dead, I immediately introduced a girl to my son. Her family is rich, and she is many times better than Lily. My son fell in love with her at first sight.”

She spoke happily and didn’t notice that Cynthia got angry.

“They are so sweet. Soon, they will get married. Several years later, they will have a baby and my son will completely forget Lily. My son is such a wise and ambitious man! He deserves better than Lily!”

Cynthia sneered, “A wise man? Only a few days after his fiancé died, he is dating a new girl. What a sc\*mbag! No wonder Lily wanted to commit suicide. She had seen through your family long ago.”

“Your family doesn’t deserve a good girl like Lily!”

After finishing speaking, Cynthia left without looking back. The woman froze for a moment, and closed the door heavily.

Cynthia felt bad for Lily.

“Mrs. Smith, where are we going now?” Bill noticed that she was in a bad mood and asked cautiously.

Cynthia sighed and said, “Go home. I’m a little tired. You go pick up the car.”

“Okay!” Bill responded and went downstairs to get the car.



Cynthia walked down slowly. She met a young couple holding hands with sweet smiles when she reached downstairs. She looked around at the man's face and stepped forward to stop them.

"Hello, I'm Lily's friend." After she said this, she saw the man's expression change.

The girlfriend was curious, "Who is Lily?"

The tension in the man's eyes flashed away. He smiled and said to his girlfriend, "She was a classmate of mine. You go upstairs first. I will talk to her for a minute."

Cynthia stood upright. She had a beautiful appearance and a good figure. Her dressing style was unique. She was a very beautiful scenery just by standing there.

The girlfriend gave her a suspicious look and went upstairs reluctantly.

The fiancé looked at Cynthia, "Who are you? I don't remember that Lily had such a friend."

Cynthia said, "Lily and I were kidnapped together, and we escaped. I saw her commit suicide."

The man's face faded, showing grief, "Why didn't you stop her? Why didn't you stop her?"

He cried sincerely. Cynthia looked at him calmly, "If she comes back alive, will you still marry her?"

As soon as these words came out, the emotions brewed by the man froze on his face, looking very ridiculous.

Cynthia got the answer from his face. She smiled sarcastically, "Lily committed suicide because she knew you would be like this. She was desperate."

The man was ashamed and angry by what she said, "I can't help it. I can't accept a dirty woman as my wife. She is dead now. I have to live, right?"

"Yes. I wish you and your girlfriend happily ever after!" Cynthia said and left.

When she got in the car, she saw Lily's fiancé still standing there. She reached for the check—in her pocket, and rolled it into a ball.

Not all men were like Alston. Compared with Lily, she was much luckier!