

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 281 - 287

Chapter 281 She Deserves

Alston was worried Desmond would refuse. After all, Desmond didn't like him the first time they met at the airport.

Unexpectedly, Desmond played nice and nestled into his arms obediently with his cute and handsome chubby face leaning against Alston's chest.

Desmond was small, fleshy, soft, and well-behaved in his arms, giving Alston the satisfaction of being a father.

There were tears in Greg's eyes when Greg saw two very similar handsome faces, one big and one small. He sighed again, "It's great that Mr. Smith is back."

During Alston's presence of three years, they had looked all over Jadney City and other cities nearby, but there was no sign of him. They had looked blind for Alston for three Enter title...

years, and even Greg gave up, but Cynthia had insisted he was still alive and sent people to find him.

Greg couldn't imagine how Cynthia would be if Alston didn't return or if she received the news of his death.

Fortunately, everything went on the bright side. Although Alston had temporarily lost his memory, it would all come back as long as the congestion disappeared.

Gigi watched the family of four approaching the dining table intimately, clenching her fists

under the table with veins bulging and hatred.

Why did Alston ignore her but smile so gently at Cynthia? She had asked around and knew Alston didn't care about Cynthia,

and he had never introduced Cynthia in public and revealed it to the media.

If he deeply loved Cynthia, he should have shown her to the whole world!

"Miss Arnett, I'm sorry. It's a bit late, and you must be hungry. Help yourself. You are pregnant, so I specifically told servants to cook a meal suitable for you."

Cynthia pointed to the dishes on the table with a smile, "I don't know if it's your flavor. I hope you like it."

Gigi looked at the dishes on the table, and her face turned green. There was a clear distinction between the large table, on which most of the dishes were for Cynthia and her

families, and other tasteless foods were for her.

They obviously treated her differently, which was worse than treating ordinary guests.

They never considered her as Alston's benefactor.

She forced herself to smile timidly, "You shouldn't have bothered. Alston and I used to eat together, so you don't have to separate mine."

Gigi suggested she and Alston had been very close in the past three years.

"Not at all!" Cynthia blinked, knowing what she implied and not buying it, "The Smith

family has enough servants. There are nearly ten people preparing meals in the kitchen. It was easy for them to cook for the babies and me. Now you come back with Alston, so they can serve you.”

Cynthia bent down to put Keller into the baby chair. Then she straightened up and looked at Gigi, saying something meaningful, “After all, no idlers in the Smith family.”

Gigi’s face was distorted. What did Cynthia mean? Did she say Gigi was idle?!

How could Cynthia treat her like that? She knew Cynthia didn’t let her stay in the Smith family voluntarily. Cynthia wanted to humiliate her so that she couldn’t take it anymore and left willingly.

Gigi sneered in her heart with firmness in her eyes. The more Cynthia wanted to drive her away, the longer she would stay. As long as Cynthia didn’t fear it would ruin her reputation and took the responsibility of driving away her husband’s savior, she could stay in the Smith family for death!

Gigi’s expression became more natural when she thought about that. She looked at Cynthia with provocation, “Well, thank you. They look delicious, and I really want to have

a try. I have cooked for Alston for three years. But our meals were simple and barely edible compared with these. It’s been hard for Alston.”

Cynthia raised her eyebrows and thought, “Good. So secretive just now. But now she’s trying to start a battle. Interesting!”

“He did suffer. He lived in that small place for three years. I felt sorry for him when I knew

what had happened to him. Alston

is very picky about quality. He loves my dishes and never eats food from the kitchen.”

Cynthia looked helpless and held

Alston’s hand with distress in her eyes.

“You have gone through these three years. I will make up for you for the rest of our lives.

Let’s forget all the hardships we have suffered in the past three years, shall we?”

Cynthia was obviously acting, but Alston wanted to laugh. He held back his laugh and kissed her on the lips cooperatively, “Okay!”

“Actually, I’ve been starting a business for the past three years. I was so busy that I basically ate and slept in the company hotel,” Alston looked at Gigi coldly, “I hardly ate Gigi’s food. But I remembered Uncle Beau always cooked, while you seemed not good at housework.”

Gigi didn’t expect Alston to undermine her even in front of Cynthia. He made Gigi ashamed.

Everyone present looked over. Desmond also understood what Gigi said to her mother, and he said tenderly, “Auntie doesn’t know how to cook. Why did she lie to mom that she

cooked for dad for three years? Mom said a good boy never cheated. Did auntie’s mom not tell her?”

Looking at Desmond’s sly appearance, Alston smiled. He kissed him on the cheek, “Auntie’s mother passed away when she was just born, so no one taught her. We have to forgive her!”

“I see,” Desmond blinked and looked at Gigi, “I’m sorry, auntie. I didn’t know your mom

passed away!”

Gigi was furious and felt her teeth shatter. “This d*mn child dared to say I’m uneducated.

He’s just a kid. Of course, he is

Cynthia’s son for sure and as hateful and annoying as her,” Gigi thought.

Looking at Gigi’s livid face, Desmond smiled triumphantly.

She deserved his mockery for daring to bully her mother in their home!

Desmond and Alston made eye contact and gave each other a “nice job” look

After that, Desmond started to like Alston. He thought arrogantly, “He knows how to protect mom, and it feels pretty good. So

I won’t mind his kissing.”

Alston got a small victory. But whether Desmond would treat Alston as his birth father would depend on Alston’s performance,

Cynthia looked at Alston and Desmond, feeling very sweet inside. She loved when her husband and son protected her.

But Cynthia couldn’t express her happiness because Gigi was so angry. She coughed lightly, pulled Alston to sit, and said to Gigi, “We can talk after dinner. Otherwise, the food

will get cold.”

Gigi felt extremely aggrieved. She was angry enough and couldn’t have anything.

She didn’t want to lose to Cynthia, so she sat down opposite them. When she saw

Cynthia pick up sweet and sour pork ribs for Alston, she immediately shouted, “No.

Alston doesn’t like sweets!”

Cynthia paused, frowned, and glanced at Alston, “You don’t like sweets?”

That could be wrong. Alston liked sweets very much. Cynthia remembered he liked the desserts and sweet and sour pork ribs that she had made. He had finished them all and even competed with her cousin.

“Even though you lost your memory, your flavor couldn’t change!” Cynthia wondered.

Gigi thought she got a win, smiling, “Only little girls like to eat sweets. Alston doesn’t like it at all. He never ate them when we lived together!”

Cynthia said, “Okay.” Then she looked at Alston and then put the sweet and sour pork ribs into Desmond’s small bowl.

Desmond laughed and thought, “Mommy loves me the most instead of Alston.”

He gnawed on the ribs with relish, with the sauce staining his face, and gave Alston a provocative look

Alston laughed and thought, “He’s competing with me and acts like an adult. Very naive.”

But why did Alston feel sad?

Seeing Desmond eating happily, Cynthia sighed with feigned regret, “Alston, Desmond has inherited your taste and likes to eat sweets. I didn’t expect you to change your flavor

in just three years...”

Chapter 282 Be Careful about Her

“I didn’t change. I’m always consistent!” Alston smiled deeply and tugged at Cynthia’s tender cheeks. He picked up a piece of sweet and sour pork ribs and ate slowly without

any rejection..

Then Cynthia gave him a few more sweet dishes, and Alston ate them all. He looked normal and even had joy in his eyes. But he didn't force himself to have them to please Cynthia.

"How is it possible!" Gigi couldn't believe it. She remembered Alston didn't like sweets. He didn't take a bite when her father made the sweet and sour pork ribs. Her father thought he disliked sweets and never made them again, and Gigi never saw Alston eat them.

Gigi had held that idea for three years!

Enter title...

She wanted to speak from her heart..

Cynthia smiled, "I've told you Alston is very picky. Although they were all sweet and sour

pork ribs, they had different flavors. It's like women, and he only likes me... Oh, I'm sorry.

It's shameful to say this."

Cynthia's delicate cheeks were flushed, and she looked at Alston with sparkling eyes.

Her shy and embarrassed expression made Alston's eyes slightly hot.

Gigi was so angry that she poked at the food and lost her appetite.

Gigi had tried everything, but it didn't work for Cynthia. Cynthia trusted Alston very much.

She firmly believed he would not

change his mind even though he lost his memory. Who gave her confidence?

After the meal, Mrs. Lewis took the babies out to returned. Cynthia was not a strong woman who

so she entrusted the whole Smith Group to Alsto

Successfully unlocked

ke charge of the company affairs since he had

d borne lots of pressure for the past three years,

Cynthia also enthusiastically handed over all of Smith Group data to Alston and asked

Greg and Lloyd to go to the study to tell

him about the company's situation.

Greg was a little worried, "Mrs. Smith has been away for three years, and he lost his memory. Will it be difficult for him? Mrs.

Smith, maybe you could continue to stay in the company to assist Mr. Smith."

"I don't think so!" Cynthia waved her hand impatiently, "You should believe Alston. He has established a large-scale company in just three years alone. His talent in business has become his instinct. Even though he lost his memory, his instinct is still there."

It was like he still loved her even though he had amnesia. It lived deep inside and would stick

Greg sighed, "Lloyd is already preparing Smith Group's information for Mr. Smith. I'll go and have a look"

Cynthia nodded and sat comfortably on the couch. When Alston returned, she felt the sky was brighter and extremely happy.

Cynthia called Helen. As soon as the call was connected, Helen's cheerful voice came,

“I heard Alston was back. It’s been three years. He finally returned. And you don’t have to work so hard. It paid off!”

Cynthia smiled brightly, “Yeah. By the way, I should go back to the hospital since he’s back.”

“Really! When?” Helen was even more excited than she was when she heard the news. Cynthia’s dream was to become an excellent doctor. Alston had an accident three years ago, so she had to leave the hospital. Now Alston was back. She should keep chasing her dream.

“In a few days. I haven’t been away from work for a long time, so I’m out of practice. I’ll get acquainted with the work in the next few days, and report to our director.”

Then Cynthia realized something, “Alston rolled down the cliff three years ago, hit his head, and lost his memory. Please make an appointment for me with Professor Nunn of the Department of Neurology. He is an authority in this area. I want him to check Alston.”

Helen suddenly remembered something, lowered her voice, and cautiously probed, “I heard Alston came back with a pregnant woman. What does that woman have to do with

him? Could it be...”

“Don’t worry!” Cynthia knew she was worried, so she told Helen the truth, “The child is not Alston’s. He never touched that woman. She is much worse than Cherry and Hulda. She is just a bold young girl who won’t make a big move.”

Helen was relieved, but she still reminded Cynthia, “Although she doesn’t have many tactics, you still have to be on guard. Don’t take it lightly. You will be in trouble if she finds

loopholes. After all, she has the title of ‘Daughter of the Savior!’”

Cynthia said, “Okay.” A deep meaning flashed in her eyes.

The title “Daughter of the Savior” was indeed helpful. Gigi had not only the title but also the child in her belly. She had used it to threaten Alston, and Alston seemed to have something to hide.

She and Alston wanted to talk about it in the bedroom. But Alston seemed to be deliberately diverting the topic. Who was that child, and how did it come?

Cynthia couldn’t figure it out.

“By the way, Alice is back tomorrow. Let’s hang out. It’s been difficult for us to meet since

you took over Smith Group three years ago. We’ll forget your look if you never show up.”

Cynthia was immediately joyful, “Okay, I will come out tomorrow night. Don’t worry. Alston is going to take over Smith Group recently. He is busy and won’t find out if I sneak

out.”

“Okay. Dylan is on duty tomorrow, and I can go out. Let’s play all night.” Helen said secretly.

Helen was not as indifferent as before. She was doing well in the Carter family. Cynthia heard Dylan’s parents loved Helen very much. They treated her like their own daughter and doted on her even more than Dylan.

"I hope you will always be as happy as you are now." Cynthia's voice was gentle, full of relief.

Helen had been through a hard time since she was young. She was thrown into an orphanage when she was born. She grew tenaciously like an aspen in the desert and eventually became strong and beautiful.

Cynthia knew Helen's suffering, so she hoped she would live happily ever after.

Helen was holding the phone with warmth and tears in her eyes. Cynthia always made her feel very warm. Cynthia had lived a more challenging life than anyone else in the past three years, and she was more miserable. But she was always gentle to them. Cynthia and Helen chatted for a while, set a time to meet, and then hung up the phone. Cynthia sat quietly on the couch in a daze and suddenly felt a shadow standing in front of her. She looked up. It was Gigi.

There was no fake smile on Gigi's face. Her eyes were full of jealousy and disgust without hiding it.

"Stop pretending?" Cynthia stood up. She was half a head taller than Gigi and had a natural restraint.

Gigi sneered, "It's just the two of us now. Not necessary."

"That's right. Alston is not here. You have no audience, so it'll be boring." Cynthia showed sarcasm. "She had lost her temper and couldn't be manipulative at such a young age. She was like a spoiled child," thought Cynthia.

Gigi was so angry. Did Cynthia despise her? How could she despise her?

"Let's talk!" said Gigi.

Cynthia took a deep breath, trying to restrain her anger.

"Sorry, I don't have time. I'm not as free as you!" Cynthia glanced at her, lacking in interest. Gigi was not worth her effort. Talking with her was a waste of time.

Cynthia raised her feet and was about to go upstairs. She had to go back to the hospital in two days, so she needed to pick up all her previous experiences.

"Cynthia!" Seeing that Cynthia didn't take her seriously, Gigi shouted angrily.

Cynthia stopped and turned around impatiently, "If you need anything, go directly to Greg

or Mrs. Lewis. Since you want to stay in the Smith family, please settle down. Don't bother Alston or me!"

Gigi was so angry that her fingers trembled, "Why are you so arrogant? Now Alston has returned. The Smith family and Smith Group belong to him. You have nothing. Why do you still act like a queen?"

Chapter 283 Superb Acting Skills

"Why?" Cynthia felt it was funny and approached Gigi with a cold face, pinching her round chin with crystal white fingers, "Because I am Alston's wife and Mrs. Smith of the Smith family. I can take care of everything here. You are a shameless woman who insisted on staying here just because your father saved Alston."

Gigi was about to explode. She shook off her hand fiercely and roared hoarsely, "You dare to say I'm shameless. Cynthia Miller, there you are. You never welcome me to live here! You pretended to be kind and generous, but now you show yourself because Alston is away, do you?"

Cynthia laughed, "I did pretend, but that was not for Alston. Even if Alston is here now, I dare to say that."

"You..."

Enter title...

"I'm not in the mood to deal with you now! Get out! You block my way up the stairs!"

Cynthia pushed Gigi away and stepped up the stairs.

Gigi lowered her head and clenched her fists tightly. Looking at Cynthia's back, she suddenly laughed, "Do you know how the child in my belly came?"

Cynthia was curious..

Cynthia paused and turned around. That aroused her interest.

"Tell me how."

Gigi sneered. She looked terrible because of her weird and ferocious smile, which took away her last advantage of having a pretty and lovely face.

"It's Alston's!"

Cynthia raised her eyebrows, "Go on!"

"I'm four months pregnant. Alston went out to socialize and got drunk four months ago.

Then we slept together," Gigi approached Cynthia, smiling excitedly, "He was calling your name but desperately to hold me. His strong arms hugged me tightly..."

Looking at Gigi's swollen face with exquisite makeup and listening to her disgusting words, Cynthia frowned fiercely and slapped her violently.

Cynthia slapped Gigi with all her strength, stronger than the previous one at the airport.

Gigi thought she could provoke Cynthia, but she didn't expect her to slap so hard, which made her fall to the ground.

The slap prints from a few hours ago just disappeared, and now there were new prints on her face.

Gigi

"You slapped me three times in just half a day. You were angry, weren't you? I thought you didn't care about anything," got up and sneered, "Aren't you convinced that Alston didn't touch me? He lied to you. More than that, I'm carrying his baby. Even though he recognized me as you that night..."

Cynthia's eyes were red, and she stared at Gigi fiercely, "Gigi Arnett, why are you so cheap? I'm not buying any of that. Alston said he didn't touch you, and I wouldn't doubt him. More talking is not helpful!"

"Not helpful?" Gigi smiled, "Then why did you slap me? You're afraid, aren't you? It's three years. I knew Alston was not interested in me and wouldn't love me, but I never expected that. I was content to sleep with him for one night."

Cynthia was outraged and raised her hand again, ready to hit her.

At that time, Alston, Greg and Lloyd went downstairs. They were just about to go to the company and saw Cynthia and Gigi.

From their angles, Gigi looked flustered and pale with blood in her mouth. She seemed very afraid of Cynthia. Taut and angry,

Cynthia raised her arms high to hit Gigi.

"What happened?" Alston came down from upstairs, looked at Cynthia, and asked her in

a low and cold voice.

Cynthia withdrew her hand and did not answer. She was angry and gave Alston a hard look, "You should ask Gigi!"

"I don't know why Mrs. Smith hit me!" There was only helplessness and fear on Gigi's face, with blood on her mouth. She tightly protected her belly and looked miserable.

Gigi said in a broken voice, "I know Mrs. Smith was a gynecologist before, so I wanted to

ask her what I should pay attention to of four months of pregnancy, but she..."

As if frightened, Gigi secretly glanced at Cynthia but dared not speak.

Alston was impatient. He hated timid people, "Just say it!"

Gigi pursed her lips as if she had made a decision and said firmly, "She suspected the child is yours. Yes, I like you very much and want to carry your baby, but it's not your baby. I have explained it countless times. You also told Mrs. Smith after you came back, and she believed it... I thought she had confidence in you, but I didn't expect it was an act."

"I only said one word, and she forced me to admit the baby is yours. I explained to her, but she slapped me and wanted to continue. Fortunately, you came down. Otherwise, I..."

Gigi cried, "I know I am all alone, and my father has passed away. You won't care about me with Mrs. Smith by your side. I am an orphan and live in your house. I should endure if others bully me, but she went too far and was cruel."

She cried sadly. Cynthia watched her performance with a sneer, "It's a pity that you don't

learn acting. You will win several Best Actress awards if you're in movies!"

"Cynthia, what was going on!" Gigi's whimpering gave Alston a headache.

Cynthia answered, "She told me the child is yours, and she said lots of things that irritated me. She was too mean, so I slapped her!"

When Alston heard the first half of Cynthia's speech, his eyes turned cold. He hurriedly explained, "The child is not mine!"

"Alston, I never suspected. I'll believe whatever you say!" Cynthia looked at his serious expression and became less angry, "But she said the child is yours, which troubled me a

lot. What was going on with the child? What's so secret?"

Alston looked back at Gigi with a troubled expression, "I owed her!"

Gigi stopped crying and smiled at Cynthia innocently with red eyes, "I'm sorry. Alston couldn't tell you the truth. Otherwise, there will be consequences."

Alston knew Gigi was threatening him. He frowned fiercely and said to Cynthia, "I'll tell you when the time is right. But not now!"

Cynthia's anger rose again. She knew Alston was not lying, but she was just upset.

The truth that he and Gigi shared a secret made Cynthia uncomfortable.

"Whatever. Since Gigi lives here, tell her to be honest and not to appear in front of me casually. Otherwise, I will be very disgusted!"

After finishing speaking, Cynthia turned around and went back to the bedroom without looking at them.

She walked with anger, and they could hear the wooden stairs squishing.

Alston wanted to say something and follow, but he sighed helplessly.

"Mrs. Smith is angry." Lloyd stood behind him and said quietly. He wondered what secret

made Alston hide from Cynthia and made Cynthia too angry to say a word.

"I know, but it's not the right time. I will tell Cynthia everything after I fix everything."

Then Alston turned around to look at Gigi.

Gigi was happy to see Cynthia leave with anger. But she got caught by Alston before she

put her smirk away. She quickly put on a timid expression.

Alston said with a distasteful look, "You heard Mrs. Smith's words. Stay in your room if nothing happens. Don't hang out in the house!"

"That's it? She slapped me!" Gigi was a little unconvinced.

Alston cast a cold glance at Gigi, which could freeze her instantly with frost, "You know what you said to Cynthia. Based on what I know about her, she will not hit you for no reason. You were looking for trouble, so you should live with the consequence. Don't blame others."

Chapter 284 Make Everyone Angry

Gigi stared blankly at Alston. Her eyes suddenly turned red when listening to his indifferent words and looking at his alienated expression.

"Why don't you believe me? I was slapped and bullied. Why do you only trust Cynthia?"

She doesn't want me to live here and welcome me at all!"

"Honestly!" Alston raised his eyes indifferently, "I don't welcome you, either. If it weren't because I owed you, I wouldn't like you living in the Smith family, turning me against Cynthia, and bullying my children!"

"I, I didn't..." Gigi still wanted to argue.

Alston looked impatiently at Greg, "Is a surveillance camera installed in the living room?"

Enter title...

Greg respectfully answered, "Yes. The surveillance camera and sound receivers are at the top of the stairs. They caught Mrs. Smith and Miss Arnett's argument. Do you want me to pull the video?"

Then Alston looked at Gigi, "Either you go back to your room and stay in peace, or I call out the surveillance and ask everyone to see who started the dispute first."

Guilty, Gigi took two steps back. She averted her gaze and tried to show shock to make Alston not read her mind, "You just prefer Cynthia!"

"She is my wife. Who did you think I would favor?" Alston felt it was funny. He knew the truth and was more confirmed when he saw Gigi's reaction.

Lloyd reminded Alston, "There is little time. The directors are still waiting in the company."

"Okay, let's go!" Alston ignored Gigi and strode away toward the door with Lloyd.

When Gigi watched Alston leave the room, she angrily threw the pillow on the couch and

screamed.

Seeing Gigi going crazy, Greg said, "Miss Arnett, although you are a guest of the Smith

family, you can't just throw away family's things!"

Gigi glanced at him coldly, "Why? Even you, a servant, want to bully me?"

"Servant?" Greg chuckled. He hadn't heard anyone call him that in many years.

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The passing maid happened to hear Gigi call Greg a servant, and she was sweating with

fear. She walked over angrily and said to Gigi, "Greg watched Mr. Smith grow up. Mr. Smith respects him most. How dare you call Greg like that?"

Gigi was stunned. She didn't expect Greg to play a significant role in the Smith family. She felt annoyed. If Greg spoke ill of her in front of Alston, Alston would be meaner to her.

They had yet to progress in their relationship in the past three years. After Alston returned to the Smith family, it became even worse with Cynthia's involvement. If Greg got in the middle, Alston would have a worse impression of her. She would never win.

"Well, Greg, I didn't mean it. I just came here, so I don't know you..."

She smiled awkwardly and apologized to Greg, stumbled and stuttered.

Greg sneered, "No, Miss Arnett, you are right. Although I watched Mr. Smith grow up, I'm

still a servant of the Smith family. But I have to tell you, even though I am a servant, my masters are only Mr. and Mrs. Smith!"

Gigi frowned and was not convinced, but she dared not say anything.

Greg looked the other way and said to the maid, "Wash it. It's Mrs. Smith's favorite pillow. If she sees someone mistreating it, she will be angry."

"Yes!" The maid responded, quickly picked up the pillow, and walked towards the laundry room.

"I have to tell others to stay away from Miss Arnett, so as not to annoy Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Greg is such a good person, but Gigi pissed him off. She was trouble," thought the maid.

As soon as the maid left, Mrs. Lewis and Joyce came back with Keller and Desmond. The two chubby babies went out to play for half an hour, and there was sweat on their foreheads. With flushed cheeks and delicate features, they looked lovely.

"Grandpa Greg, this flower is for you. My brother and I picked it in the garden." Keller held the purple flowers in his chubby hand, looking fresh and lovely.

Greg laughed and was in a pleasant mood, "Oh, thank you, young Mr. and Miss Smith. I like it very much."

Greg looked at the sweat on their foreheads and said to Joyce, "Take them back to freshen up and change their clothes. Don't let them catch a cold."

"Yes." Joyce and Mrs. Lewis took the children back to the room.

Greg saw Gigi was still there and said coldly, "You are pregnant and should get some rest. If not necessary, try not to leave the room. Young Mr. and Miss Smith are naughty, and it'll be awful if they bump into you."

Then Greg was going to find a vase to put the flowers in and ignored Gigi.

For a few minutes, no one was in the living room. Gigi was so angry that her stomach started to hurt.

The Smith family's people and Gigi were like natural enemies. She was ashamed to stay in the living room and went back to her room angrily.

When Alston came home in the evening, Greg greeted him at the door. Seeing Alston coming back, Greg asked gently, "Mr. Smith, is everything all right? Are you familiar with the company? Did those directors make things difficult for you?"

"Fortunately, I'm quite used to it." Although he didn't have any memory of it, he knew how

to deal with company documents. It was like his instincts. Maybe something was in his unconscious, but it had not been stimulated before.

Alston looked upstairs worriedly, "I saw the lights on the second floor off when I came home. Is Cynthia asleep?"

Greg shook his head, "It's not the usual time for Mrs. Smith to sleep. She should be awake, and you can see her. And I should remind you Mrs. Smith is very angry today and hasn't come down from upstairs all afternoon. She didn't even have dinner."

Alston frowned. "Didn't even have dinner?" thought he.

"Ask the kitchen to heat the meal. Cynthia and I will go downstairs to eat later."

"Okay!" Greg agreed cheerfully. "Although Mr. Smith has lost his memory, his behavior and thinking don't change. And he still loves Mrs. Smith. That's wonderful!" thought Greg.

Alston went upstairs to the bedroom. The bedroom door was ajar. He opened the door carefully and walked in, seeing the light off. The bright moonlight came in through the window, making the room less dark.

He saw Cynthia lying on the inner side of the bed and covered with a thin quilt. She seemed to be asleep. But he noticed she moved when he opened the door.

Alston smiled gently and walked over slowly.

Cynthia heard footsteps and quickly closed her eyes with eyelids and eyeballs moving in panic.

After a while, she felt her mattress sag, and a warm breath came from her side. It was Alston's smell!

Alston wrapped around her waist with a strong arm and pulled her into his arms. Cynthia

was startled and let out a low sound.

Then she closed her mouth, pretending to be asleep.

She leaned her cheek against Alston's chest and could hear Alston's intense heartbeat.

Seeing her pretending to be asleep and her eyelashes shaking constantly, Alston laughed and kissed her lightly on her eyelid, "Come on, I know you are awake!"

Cynthia was seen through and opened her eyes. She was slightly angry and glared at him, "What are you doing here? I thought you went for Gigi."

Alston was a little helpless, "Why her? Of course, I will hug my wife to sleep."

Cynthia smiled but still stared at him, and she said in a weird tone, "You have forgotten about me and just remembered you

and Gigi have spent every day together for three years. Maybe you have gotten used to it.”

“Nonsense.” Alston smiled. Looking at her narrow-minded and arrogant appearance, he loved her more.

“When did I spend every day with her? You could count on one finger how much time we were together in the past three years.

And I have no feelings for her.”

Alston was about to swear to God. Cynthia left his arms angrily and sat directly on his lap. With her long legs wrapping around his waist, she held his face with a severe expression, “Then tell me the truth. What was with that baby?”

Chapter 285 The Different Alston Smith

Alston had no choice. He knew Cynthia wouldn't rest and could never go through if he didn't explain.

“Do you really want and have to know?” he asked again.

Cynthia nodded solemnly, “Don't worry, I won't tell. It's our secret. I won't say a single word. If you keep it from me, I will be outraged.”

“Only you and Gigi know about it. She threatened us with the baby more than three times in just one day. Who knows what she will do with it next time? So I have to know the whole story,” Cynthia said, “Besides, I didn't like when you and Gigi spoke in riddles and looked at each other knowingly. I hadn't been in your life for three years, and you had a secret with another woman, which made me sick.”

Enter title...

Cynthia would never hide her emotions in front of Alston and was direct about her feelings. She held back for a whole afternoon and couldn't even read the medical books.

It made her freak out.

Alston deeply felt distressed and kissed her, “All right. I will tell you everything.”

He paused and frowned when he recalled what had happened, “When I was with Gigi and her father, I didn't want to waste time. So I sold my watch and got a lot of money to start a business. I didn't know anyone there. Plus, the company grew. So many people saw me as an enemy and sent someone to take revenge on me.”

Cynthia got worried, “Were you injured?”

“No. I was lucky to survive every time.”

“It's not luck, but you got skills and were awesome.” Cynthia pinched his cheek and couldn't help touching it again because it felt good.

Alston allowed her and continued, “They sent several people to trouble me that day, but I

was on a business trip temporarily.

Gigi suffered for me. When I came back, she had already been sent to the hospital...

And then she got pregnant...”

He didn't go into details, but Cynthia had already guessed the truth.

Those troublemakers had been discouraged by Alston, so they moved on to Gigi after knowing her relationship with Alston.

Cynthia was silent. It was true that Alston owed Gigi. No wonder he was threatened by

her with the child.

“I have returned to Smith Group but won’t close the company there. It will be the subsidiary company of Smith Group. Those troublemakers may come back. I am confident to deal with them, but you, Keller, and Desmond are with me, I’m afraid you’ll be in danger.”

As Alston said, he held her hands and kissed her, “You are very important to me. I’m afraid you will be hurt.”

He was perturbed. Cynthia sighed, “I see. I will arrange for people to protect Keller and Desmond. You don’t have to worry about me, either. Bill and others have secretly protected me. I have learned a lot of self-protection techniques during the past three years.”

Cynthia raised her chin with pride, “Bill and the others taught me self-defense skills, and

I have learned well. I’ll beat them up if I see them.”

Alston shook his head. He didn’t want Cynthia to run into those scoundrels.

“Promise me not to get rough if you encounter them. Try to escape.”

Stared by Alston, Cynthia quickly responded, “Okay, I will never be head-on. Daily Latest Chapters Upload Only on NovelsReads(dot)com I know well. And I plan to get back to work in the hospital. If I get off work late or have any abnormalities, I will call you immediately. I will never act alone. I’ll have pepper water and an electric shock baton in my bag. Those bad guys won’t get away with it.”

Alston nodded in satisfaction.

“As for Gigi... If you don’t want her to live here, I’ll let her leave, lest you get angry seeing her.”

Alston suggested. But Cynthia quickly stopped him, “No, let her stay. Although she is annoying and has been coveting you, she has suffered for you. We have servants to take care of her, so I don’t need to bother. It’s all right. And...”

Cynthia glared at him, leaned on his chest, and drew circles on his palm, “I’ll feel easier if

she’s under my nose. If she goes out, who knows what she will do.”

Alston was wrapped around by Cynthia, and his Adam’s apple moved. He realized how ambiguous they were.

Their bodies were pressed tightly, and they could feel each other’s breath. Alston could feel Cynthia’s sweet smell through his nose.

Cynthia also realized something strange about him and hurriedly got up. They couldn’t have sex unless Alston recovered his memory. If his memory couldn’t come back for the rest of his life, he would never touch her.

Watching her slip away from his arms like a slippery fish, Alston was angry and had no choice. He pulled her over, held her in his arms, and kissed her hard. It was enough.

After separating, they were a little out of breath.

Cynthia stared at him, looking seductive, “You took advantage.”

“I didn’t. I’m just enjoying the benefits of being a husband!” Alston got off the bed and straightened his clothes. He played cool and was different from being desperate for affection.

“A fake!”

Cynthia complained, but Alston patted her butt, “Okay, let’s go downstairs to eat.”

“No. I’m on a diet!” Cynthia snorted. She wrapped her whole body in the quilt, rolling around on the big double bed. She was like a naughty child instead of a strong businesswoman.

Alston worked hard to pull her out of the quilt. He pinched her slender waist and frowned, “You’re so skinny. Why on a diet?”

“I’ll look prettier. What woman doesn’t want to be skinny?” Cynthia refuted with her lips pouted.

Alston kissed her and said vaguely, “I’m hungry. Why don’t you accompany me to dinner?”

Alston and Cynthia went downstairs intimately. Greg had already had the rice reheated twice. He was ashamed when he saw them be inseparable.

He ordered servants to serve the food and left.

While eating, Alston fed Cynthia from time to time. In the end, Cynthia found she was full. She glanced at Alston resentfully, “I shouldn’t have dinner today. It’ll be your fault if I gain some weight.”

“You’re not fat at all but too thin. You look good even if you’re fat.” Alston touched her stomach and found she was really full, so he quickly finished the dinner.

After they went upstairs, Gigi’s door opened a crack with jealousy on her face and ferocious in her eyes.

Gigi had watched all of Alston and Cynthia’s interactions. She did not expect Alston would be patient, and he doted on her so much.

Gigi held the doorknob fiercely, and her eyes were red with anger. She had known him for three years and had never seen him smile.

“Why is there a huge difference between people? Cynthia already has so much. Why couldn’t she give Alston to me? It’s despicable,” thought Gigi.

Gigi resented Cynthia but forgot Alston was Cynthia’s. If Beau hadn’t saved Alston, they might never have any intersection in this life.

The next day, Greg deliberately arranged for Gigi and Cynthia to have meals separately.

Cynthia didn’t see Gigi all day, so she was refreshed and in a good mood.

And she could settle down to read. Before she knew it, it was night..

Just as Cynthia closed the book, the cell phone next to her rang, and it was Alice!

She smiled in surprise and quickly answered the phone. Then she heard Alice’s excited and clear voice, “I’m back. And I’ve reserved a box in Aroma. Come on. I have told Helen. Let’s have a good time tonight. I got something good for you.”

Chapter 286 Shameless

“What good thing?” Alice’s weird smile made Cynthia a little curious.

Alice chuckled, “I won’t tell unless you come. By the way, cousin Alston is not at home, right?!”

“Yes. He’s going on business tonight.”

Alice sighed, “He’s really amazing. He just came back two days ago and has amnesia. But he has mastered the company affairs so quickly!”

“Of course. That’s Alston!” Cynthia was not humble but said proudly when she heard Alice praise her husband.

Alice was speechless that Cynthia actually took her idea.

“Lucky for us. You must not let him find out! Tidy up and come. Remember to dress up.”

Then Alice hung up the phone.

Cynthia was holding the phone with doubts. She would be drinking with her friends. So it

didn’t matter if Alston would find out. But Alice had always been whimsical. She must be up to something.

She shook her head and began to pick out clothes and put on makeup.

Cynthia wore more makeup because she was going to the bar. She used darker lipstick, which made her beautiful and delicate face more glamorous. Wearing a shirt and a skirt that ended at her knees, she looked sexy with fair skin, stunning clavicle, and round shoulders.

The maids were tidying up the living room when Cynthia went downstairs. They were amazed by her and wanted to scream. They had seen Cynthia’s elegant, casual, capable, and even embarrassed appearance but had never seen her sexy.

She was sassy and charming, and even women would be tempted.

“Go back and rest early if all cleaned up!” Cynthia was pleasant and smiled at them.

The maids looked at her with adoration, “Yes, Mrs. Smith.”

Cynthia smiled and was about to go out when Gigi’s door opened suddenly, “Cynthia, it’s

not good for you to dress up like this to go out at night.”

Cynthia felt unlucky to see Gigi. But she was not as hostile to Gigi as before after Alston told her the secret. She thought Gigi was poor. Cynthia would keep her stay until she got

married if she didn’t covet Alston.

It was a pity that Gigi always tried to take Alston away from Cynthia.

Cynthia turned her head, “Didn’t I say don’t appear in front of me? Why do you always want my attention?”

Looking at her delicate and beautiful appearance, Gigi was jealous. But she didn’t dare to yell at her because of the suffering before. Gigi was in the Smith family instead of her house. Her father had protected her before, but now she got no one. She couldn’t offend

Cynthia.

“I didn’t mean that. I just said you are a woman. Alston will be angry if he knows you dressed so revealingly and went out in the middle of the night.”

She spoke as if she was thinking of Cynthia sincerely.

Cynthia found it funny, “It’s not ancient times. Why are women restricted in what clothes they wear? I’m just going out with my friends. Why are my shirt and skirt revealing? Are you an ancient person?”

Gigi blushed with anger, “Don’t be so ungrateful!”

“Come on. I don’t want your fake kindness. Stay at home to keep your baby. Stay out of my business!” Cynthia rolled her eyes,

“By the way, don’t call me Cynthia like I’m your sister. I’m the only child and don’t have other sisters. Please call me Mrs. Smith.”

After finishing speaking, Cynthia ignored Gigi and left directly. Cynthia got into the red sports car and drove away coolly.

Gigi held her stomach and was angry. She stared fiercely in the direction Cynthia left and

saw the car disappear. She turned her head and saw the maids looking at her contemptuously.

“What are you looking at? Haven’t you seen people?”

Gigi dared not provoke Alston, Cynthia, Mrs. Lewis, and Greg. But what were those ordinary maids? How could they look at her like that? They couldn’t!

After scolding, Gigi turned back to the room with a sullen face while holding her stomach.

The maids began to discuss quietly after seeing her leave.

“She has a bad temper. She stays here for free but dares to judge Mrs. Smith. So ungrateful”

“Yes. Mrs. Smith didn’t care about her, but she took herself too seriously.”

“Why did she put on airs! We should ignore her later. No one in the Smith family likes her.”

“That’s not good. After all, Mr. Smith brought her home.”

“Did Mr. Smith care about her? She was relentless and wanted to hook up with Mr. Smith

in front of Mrs. Smith. I hate

dishonest women the most. Isn’t she the mistress? A whore is a whore.”

One of the maids was loyal to Cynthia and was sincere with her. Seeing what had happened in the past few days, she hated Gigi and was never nice to her.

Gigi’s door was not completely closed, so she heard all those words.

No one had scolded her like that for years. Gigi was trembling with anger and couldn’t stop crying. She wanted to give up on

Alston for a moment, but she was not content.

Gigi’s father had worked so hard to make her get whatever she wanted. She finally lived in the Smith’s house and didn’t want to waste such a good opportunity.

Gigi figured it out a lot when she thought about that. She would leave those maids talk. It

wouldn’t hurt her, and she could pretend not to hear.

As long as Alston and Cynthia divorced, she would deal with those servants and kick Greg out.

Gigi got a fighting spirit and was fired up.

After about half an hour, Gigi heard the sound of a car coming from outside. Looking through the window, she saw Alston’s car. Hadn’t he said he had work tonight and would

not come back? Why did he return at this time?

But it was good for Gigi. Cynthia was not around, so she could make the best of the opportunity.

With a light in her eyes, Gigi straightened her pajamas and pretended to go out to drink water. When she went out, she bumped into Alston, who was walking into the living room.

Gigi asked in a puzzle, "Alston? Didn't you say you have something to do tonight? Why did you come back suddenly?"

"Well, I've finished up!" Alston responded casually and was about to go upstairs. He was

wondering if Cynthia was sleeping.

Seeing him going upstairs, Gigi quickly shouted, "Mrs. Smith is not at home!"

"What?" Alston turned his head, frowning tightly, "It's so late. Where did she go?"

"I told her last night someone was targeting me and the people around me, but she went out tonight. She was really disobedient," thought Alston..

Alston looked anxious and cold while thinking. He was afraid Cynthia would encounter some danger if she were alone.

Gigi obviously misunderstood his expression, thinking he was angry that Cynthia went out. She smiled, pretending to be innocent and continuing to exaggerate.

"I don't know where she went. But she dressed beautifully and was sexy today. She seemed to meet some important people and

was totally different. I thought she was going on a date with you.

Gigi glanced at Alston unobtrusively and found his face had turned dark. She immediately felt complacent and continued, "So she didn't come to look for you. Then who is the lucky one? Mrs. Smith was actually dressed up for him!"

Alston didn't believe in all of Gigi's words, so he asked a maid to inquire. It was the same

thing. His face darkened, and he took the car keys and went out directly.

Alston called Lloyd while walking, "Help me check Cynthia's location. Right. Send it to me as soon as you get it. Hurry up."

Then Alston directly drove away. Standing at the window and watching Alston's car dashing, Gigi sneered.

"Cynthia Miller. You're always against me. You'll suffer this time," thought Gigi.

Gigi knew well how terrifying when Alston was angry. She wondered if Cynthia, who Alston deeply loved, could bear it.

Chapter 287 Hot Guys!

According to Alice's message, Cynthia came to the pub. "Bang!" The ribbon salute flew towards her when he opened the door.

"Surprise!" Alice shouted excitedly.

She was wearing a short red dress with beautiful makeup and smiled excitedly, "You are

here. We have been waiting for you for a long time."

Helen was wearing a T-shirt and jeans with a sense of design. She was tall and slender.

When she saw Cynthia, a smile appeared, "I'm so happy to see you. Let's get drunk tonight!"

“Sure we do!” Alice shouted excitedly and walked around Cynthia, “You look amazing when Alston comes back! Everyone will love you at first sight!”

“Okay, don’t make fun of me!” Cynthia laughed. She was caught off guard by the sound of the ribbon salute just now, and now she slowed down and cast a glance at them, “Everyone here tonight is a fairy!”

“That’s right. We are!” Alice laughed happily.

She handed a glass of wine to Cynthia and asked, “My mother said that my cousin lost his previous memory, and he brought back a pregnant woman. Is it true?”

Cynthia looked at the wine in her hand. It was translucent red, like a glass of strawberry juice, and it smelled very sweet. She took a sip and said “Yes.”

Alice showed disgust on her face, “Although he is my cousin, I have always stood by your side. I will support you unconditionally.”

“What are you talking about?” Cynthia poked her tender cheek lightly, “Alston and I are good!”

“Really?” Alice didn’t believe it. The husband who hadn’t come home for three years and

brought a pregnant woman back. Although this kind of plot was dramatic, it was really annoying.

“If I were you, I would break my husband’s legs and drive him and that woman out of the house together to relieve my hatred!” Alice said angrily, and then she looked at Helen,

“If

Dylan brings a pregnant woman home and lets her live in your house. What will you do?”

Helen raised her eyebrows and said coldly, “I will break their legs and throw them in the sea!”

As she spoke, she made a gesture of throwing.

Cynthia and Alice shook at the same time, “Wow! How ruthless!”

Helen shrugged irresolutely, “I hate people betraying me the most. If anyone dares to betray me, I will definitely think of a perfect ending for him.”

The two held her arm and smiled, “We will always be good friends, and we will never betray you.”

Helen touched their cheeks and laughed, “Good girls!”

The three of them laughed and joked for a while. Alice looked at Cynthia, “How can you tolerate this thing happening? She even lives in your house.”

“Nonsense. Don’t you know your cousin?” Cynthia bent her index finger and tapped Alice’s head.

“Relax. Her father saved Alston, and the baby in her belly is not Alston’s. It’s not like what you think ”

Helen narrowed her eyes, “Don’t forget what I told you. Even if this is the case, you must

be wary.”

Speaking of this, Cynthia remembered what Gigi did yesterday.

“She schemed me yesterday. She is not like Cherry or Hulda. They are clever and proud.

But she wants power and money. She has no bottom lines!”

Cynthia was annoyed, "She has been with Alston for three years, and she is greedy. She is tricky."

A trace of disgust flashed in Alice's eyes, "Do you want me to do something?" She was excited. Cynthia waved her hands quickly when she remembered that she had stripped Cherry and Jane and thrown them in the shopping mall for everyone to watch.

Alice's methods were simple and rude. It was Okay to deal with shameless people, but Gigi would use this to win sympathy, not to mention that she was pregnant. Alston felt guilty about her. This matter was really difficult to handle.

They were talking and drinking, and they were all a little drunk after a while.

Dynamic music was playing in the booth. Cynthia asked Alice what the surprise she had said on the phone was.

"I thought my cousin cheated on you, so I arranged this show. But the money has been paid. Let's see it!" Alice raised her eyebrows.

She made a phone call. When she came back, her face was full of excitement, "Just wait. They are all top qualities!"

Cynthia and Helen looked at each other, and didn't know what she meant.

The door was opened.

A line of handsome guys walked in. They were sexy and hot and only wore shorts to show their glamorous muscles and abs.

The three of them were greatly shocked.

Alice's eyes lit up. She grabbed Cynthia's skirt, "The last one is the most handsome and has the best figure!"

The hem of Cynthia's skirt was short. When Alice pulled it back with such a violent movement, her white and tender thighs

were exposed, which was very eye-catching in the dimly lit pub.

She embarrassedly clutched her skirt, telling Alice not to get too excited. When she saw the last person who came in, she was embarrassed and surprised, "Jakson, why are you

here? A part-time job?!"

Jakson's eyes were shining with a smile. His facial features were exquisite and hot.

Unlike the others, he wore a white shirt and trousers. He looked amazing!

"You know him? You came here before?" Alice was curious.

Cynthia glanced at her, "This is Jakson, Alston's..."

Jakson interrupted her, "I am Cynthia's friend. My name is Jakson. I'm the boss of this pub."

"Hello!" Alice greeted with a smile. She didn't expect such a handsome young man to own the biggest bar in Jadney City. Her

mother had warned her not to make trouble in Aroma.

She looked Jakson up and down. He was gentle, handsome, and had a good figure. He looked nice.

"As you are Cynthia's friend, you are my friend. Give us a 20 percent discount!" Alice asked.

Jakson smiled gently, "All your drinks tonight are on the house."

"Yay, that's great!"

Alice shouted happily.

Cynthia quickly grabbed her and smiled, "I'm sorry. She is drunk. Alice, you said you buy

us drinks tonight!"

Jakson smiled and asked her about Alston.

Alice hid behind Helen and watched Cynthia and Alston chatting. She said, "I'm pretty sure that he likes Cynthia!"