

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

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Chapter 321 Mother Came to Help

Miya turned her head and met a pair of dark almond eyes with a fierce and angry look. Her back suddenly broke out in cold sweat.

The person in front of her was wearing a simple black dress. Her hair was casually scattered and her facial features were exquisite. However, because of her calm face, he looked especially cold. Miya instantly felt pressured.

“Mom!” Little Desmond’s eyes lit up and he shouted excitedly.

Little Keller also raised her head from her father’s arms and looked at Cynthia with her almond-shaped eyes. She cried out in a childish voice, “Mom!”

Cynthia looked at her red eyes and red nose. She felt a sharp pain in her heart. The little

girl she doted on had actually been bullied by this d*mned Miya and cried.

When she recalled the words that Miya had just said, her eyes became even more fierce.

She quickly walked over and rubbed her son’s and daughter’s heads. Then, she glared fiercely at Alston. “Such a small matter has been dragging on for half an hour and you even let your son and woman be scolded by such an unknown thing. Are you a good father?”

Alston had always been imposing and fierce. His facial features were cold and oppressive. After being questioned by Cynthia, all the cold air in his body dissipated. He even looked a little aggrieved. “Cynthia, I was just about to teach her a lesson...”

Cynthia glared at him again. Alston pursed his lips and did not dare to speak.

He changed the topic. “Why are you here? Why don’t you take a good rest instead?”

When Cynthia heard him mention this, she was furious. Last night, this man had had sex

with her out of control. She had only fallen asleep when the sun rose.

He was still very energetic, but Cynthia was very tired. Originally, she wanted to sleep more, but her biological clock made her unable to sleep. When she woke up and turned on her phone, she saw that someone had posted online the farce at the entrance. of the kindergarten.

Cynthia recognized at a glance that it was her husband and two children. She could not care about anything else. She asked Greg to check some information and rushed over. Unexpectedly, when she just came, she heard this woman teaching her son and daughter a lesson. She was so angry that she lost all her rationality and directly slapped her.

Miya covered her red and swollen face and wailed, “She hit me. My face hurts so much and I’m bleeding...”

Cynthia looked coldly at her crying. Her voice was indifferent. “It’s just a slap. Based on your behavior and what you just said, I even have the heart to kill you, let alone a slap!”

Miya paused and looked at her with tears in her eyes. “What did I do? Why are you saying that? You just came here and didn’t know anything. I was clearly wronged. I just told your husband about the situation of the two children in school. In order to let you

know the situation the first time, I wanted his phone number. There was no other intention. If you had come to send the children today, I would have done the same. Do you want to say that I was seducing him?"

Her explanation was really interesting.

Cynthia clapped her hands expressionlessly. "Miya, you have a glib tongue, but you are a liar."

Miya did not speak. She only looked at her and made a stubborn look.

Cynthia looked at the parents around her and suddenly said, "I want to ask, everybody, when you send your children to school, has Miya been so attentive to you?"

The parents listened to the discussion and shook their heads. "No. To be honest, I have been sending my child to school for half a year. Miya has never come out."

"Yes, me too. There was only one time when Miya was free. She directly pulled my child in without saying a word to me."

As the crowd discussed, Miya's expression became worse and worse. She didn't expect Cynthia to have asked such a question directly. She immediately became timid.

The corners of Cynthia's mouth curved up. "Oh, why did Miya, who has always been indifferent to children and parents, treat my husband so warmly and even want his contact details?"

Miya opened her mouth and argued, "I, I just felt that my previous attitude was not good. Yesterday, I was criticized by the vice principal, so I planned to change my attitude today."

These words sounded very fake.

Cynthia's eyes were clear. "What a coincidence!"

Miya did not know why, but she panicked when she saw Cynthia. She had never panicked so much in the face of Alston's cold face and censure. Perhaps it was because

she thought that Alston was a man. Even if he was not easy to talk to and was difficult to

approach, he would at least show some mercy to women.

However, Cynthia was different. She was a woman. She would definitely not show mercy

to a woman who had tried to seduce her husband and bullied her own children.

She braced herself and prepared to receive the next wave of interrogation from Cynthia.

Unexpectedly, Cynthia did not look at her. Instead, she looked at Keller, who was in Alston's arms. Her voice was gentle.

"Come on, Keller, finish what you wanted to say just now."

Little Keller raised her head and looked at Miya, whose face was red and swollen. She was so scared that she shrank her neck and hesitated.

Cynthia touched her hair and said gently, "It doesn't matter. Mom is here. No one dares to scare you or bully you."

Little Keller's eyes lit up and she said in a clear and crisp voice, "Yesterday when I was playing with Fanny on the slide, I saw that Miya had been pestering my brother and asked what our family does. He even gave my brother a fruit and forced my brother to say..."

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"Oh?" Cynthia looked at her son. Little Desmond lowered his head, not daring to look at

her.

The night before when she asked what had happened in the kindergarten, Little Desmond had deliberately concealed this matter. He did not want her to worry. Unexpectedly, such a thing happened in the morning and his mother had to come to help.

The little man felt a little embarrassed.

Cynthia smiled and touched his head. Her fingers were gentle. Little Desmond raised his

head and looked at her. When he met his mother's gentle and smiling eyes, his mood suddenly relaxed.

"Desmond, is what your sister said true?"

Little Desmond nodded solemnly. "Yes, Miya had been asking about our family background. I refused, but she had been following me. She rushed away until Teacher Merton was here."

Having heard this, Teacher Merton felt completely hurt and did not have a good impression of Miya. He nodded. "Yes, I saw that Miya had been pestering Desmond, so I

went over. She ran away when she saw me."

Miya's eyes were red and her fingers were clenched tightly as she glared at Teacher Merton. "You don't like me, so you joined hands with the siblings to chase me away, right?"

Teacher Merton rolled his eyes. He didn't want to pay attention to her words. There was really nothing to sympathize with this kind of ingrate. She deserved everything today. Because of her, because of what had happened today, the reputation of the whole kindergarten was definitely not as good as before. The more she thought of this, the more he found this Miya to be an eyesore.

"Teacher Merton, why aren't you saying anything? Am I right? The brother and sister like to lie... Ouch!"

Before she finished speaking, she suddenly felt a pain in her calf. She couldn't help but let out a cry. She looked down and saw a little girl wearing a light yellow dress. She was white and tender. Her face was round and her eyes were round. Her little foot kicked her calf.

"You little child, why are you kicking me!"

Miya was extremely angry. She was angry when she saw these little ghosts. This child actually dared to kick her. If not for so many people present, she would have definitely beaten her up.

After kicking Miya, the little girl quickly ran to Cynthia's side and hid behind her. She looked at Miya timidly.

Cynthia's eyes lit up.

This little girl was really smart. She even knew how to run after kicking her.

"Fanny!" Little Keller's eyes lit up when she saw her. She struggled out of her father's arms. "Why did you come out of the classroom?"

Chapter 322 Fanny Assisted

So this was the good friend that their daughter had been talking about, Fanny!

Cynthia and Alston looked at the little girl at the same time. The little girl was wearing a light yellow dress today, which made her look very tender. Her little face was round and bulging, her facial features were small and beautiful, and her eyes were round like a deer in the forest. She was timid and extremely cute. Cynthia looked at her with motherly love and touched her cute hair. "So you are Fanny. Hello, I am Keller's mother!"

Fanny raised her head and looked up at Cynthia, revealing a cute and lovable smile. She called out, "Hello. My name is Fanny. Little Keller said that her mother is very beautiful. Looks like she really did not lie."

When Cynthia heard this, she immediately laughed. This little girl was quite good with words. She was very sweet.

Not only did Cynthia like such a cute little girl, but Alston did too. He liked this little girl very much when he saw her.

"Fanny, I am Keller and Desmond's father. Come to our house to play when you have time."

Fanny had just seen Alston in the classroom. His face had been cold. Although he was very handsome, he was a bit scary. At this time, he looked very gentle. Fanny was not so afraid. She also smiled at Alston, "Thank you. I will go and play with Keller and Desmond."

Miya saw that they were in full swing and did not put her in their eyes at all. She said angrily, "Have you forgotten that I am here? This little girl kicked me for no reason. It seems that she is also ill-bred. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, I think you need to worry about who your children are hanging out with."

Fanny could not understand a lot of words that Miya had said. But she knew that Miya was scolding her, and her eyes suddenly turned red, like a small animal, and she grabbed Cynthia's skirt pitifully.

Cynthia suddenly felt distressed. She held her in her arms and glared at Miya, "Shut up. As a teacher, do you think you can actually mock and insult such a young child at will? You are not worthy of being a teacher. If any kindergarten dares to hire you, I think there is no need for this kindergarten to be opened."

Such a teacher would definitely do things behind the parents' backs and abuse the children!

As soon as these words came out, the surrounding parents who were watching the show also began to discuss.

"How can this teacher be so evil? I feel distressed just looking at the little girl, and she even has the heart to scold her!"

"She dares to do this in front of us, who knows what she will do in private!"

Miya listened to these discussions, and her eyes were panic-stricken. She had really been too angry just now, so she had spoken without thinking. She had completely forgotten the Smith family's background and the group of parents around her and had directly said what she was thinking. What should she do?

She panicked and wanted to find a solution.

Not only Miya but Teacher Merton was also frightened by Cynthia's words. If it was

because of Miya that the kindergarten. could not be opened, what should they do?!
“Mrs. Smith!” Teacher Merton called Cynthia dryly. He wanted her not to attack the kindergarten, but when he met her eyes, he could not say a word. Miya had been rude many times and had even seduced her husband,
Cynthia knew what Teacher Merton wanted to say. She did not want to attack the kindergarten. The teachers here were all very good, and she had a good impression of Teacher Merton. It was just Miya that had caused the entire kindergarten to be in chaos.
“You don’t have to worry. I believe that your kindergarten will be able to handle this matter well and give us parents an explanation. What do you think?”
After Cynthia said this, Teacher Merton knew what she meant. As long as they dismissed
Miya, Sunshine Kindergarten would not be affected.
He was very surprised by this result.
Miya relied on the deputy head of the kindergarten too much. She was not capable in all aspects and had no patience for children. She flirted with many male parents of the students. This made all the teachers in the kindergarten very disgusted. They had been afraid that she would become a time bomb at any time. They did not expect that things would have really happened.
When Miya heard Cynthia’s words and looked at Teacher Merton’s relieved expression, she was extremely angry. “Mrs. Smith, are you forcing me to quit the job? Isn’t this bullying?”
She looked at the surrounding parents and pointed at Alston and his wife. “You guys don’t know this, right? This man is Smith Group’s CEO. This woman is his wife, from the Green family. The Smith family and the Green family are powerful. That’s why they dare to bully a young teacher like me. So what if they have money? If one has money, he can do whatever he wants?”
Cynthia looked at her excited and aggrieved appearance and sneered, “Being rich is really amazing. At least when my children are bullied, I can avenge my children.”
Miya clenched her fingers into fists and was about to speak when Desmond suddenly spoke, “Miya, how do you know that my father is the president of Smith Group?”
Miya was stunned for a moment, then looked at Teacher Merton. “She just told me that, and I didn’t know your identities at all when we were talking.”
As she spoke, the corners of her mouth curved up proudly. “At that time, I didn’t even know the identity of Mr. Smith. How could I have seduced him? What a joke.”
“But, Miya...” The little girl in Cynthia’s arms also spoke up, “Why did you ask Keller about the relationship between Keller’s parents yesterday?”
When she said this, not only was Miya stunned, but Cynthia also raised her eyebrows. She touched Fanny’s little face and asked, “Fanny, tell us what happened.”
Fanny pursed her pink lips and said, “Yesterday, I saw Miya talking to Desmond. After she was scared off by Teacher Merton, she went to Keller. I heard Miya say in a low voice that she wanted to know how your relationship was. I don’t understand. Why did Miya want to know this?”
The little girl did not understand. The adults present were all clear about it. Wasn’t she just to separate the Smith family, wanting to take Mrs. Smith’s position?
In an instant, everyone looked at Miya in a different light. A child might be lying, and a few children had said such words. Could it be that all of them were lying?

“What else do you have to say, Miya?” Cynthia looked at her with a cold gaze. Miya’s face was red and she was trembling with anger. She pointed at Fanny and said in

a sharp voice, “You little b*tch...”

“Shut up!” A dignified voice came from behind the crowd. The onlookers made way for her. A middle-aged woman in simple clothes walked out from behind the crowd. There was a slightly younger woman behind her.

The woman walking in front was serious, but her movements were elegant. With one look, it was obvious that she had a very good temperament. Her facial features were soft, and although there were some wrinkles on her face, she gave people the impression of elegance and kindness.

The woman following behind her looked younger. She had some thick makeup, and the shape of her face was a bit harsh. She kept winking at Miya, telling her not to speak.

“Principal!” When Teacher Merton and the other teachers saw the woman in the lead, there was a trace of surprise in their eyes, as if they had found a backbone.

Miya looked at the principal and did not speak. Instead, she looked at the woman behind

her and called out in a wronged tone, “Little aunt!”

She had always been alone just now. She had been targeted by such a large group of men and women. Everybody was targeting her. Now that her little aunt had finally come, she had some confidence. She ran over and grabbed the vice-principal’s arm tightly.

The vice-principal glared at her. It had only been a short while, yet she had caused so much trouble. She had been sleeping at home, but the principal had called her over.

When she heard that the person her niece had offended was Smith Group’s CEO, she immediately felt bad.

“What’s wrong with you today? You’re so bold. You dare to provoke anyone and even speak rudely. If something happens, even I won’t be able to protect you.”

The vice principal scolded Miya in a low voice.

Miya lowered her head, her expression still a little unconvinced. “I didn’t know his identity

before. Little aunt, don’t worry. They don’t dare to do anything to me. So what if they are rich and powerful? As long as they dare to use their power to do things, I will expose these things and see who will get into trouble. The press will definitely have a great impact on them.”

Chapter 323 The Auntie and Niece

The deputy principal glared at Miya angrily. This niece had just graduated from college, and she did not know the power of capital. In addition, this matter had indeed been her niece’s fault. She had actually tried to hook up with the male parents of the students.

The

previous flirtations had been settled by her, and it had only been a month or two, but she

had started again, which was really infuriating.

Seeing her aunt’s serious expression, Miya did not dare to speak. She obediently followed behind her and handed the matter over to her to solve. Every time she made a mess, her auntie could always handle it. She felt that with her aunt’s ability, today’s

matter would definitely be solved easily.

The principal walked in front of Alston and his wife. Before she could say anything, she suddenly bowed to the two of them and apologized, "Sorry, today's matter was the fault of our kindergarten. Our teacher made a mistake that she should not have made, causing so much trouble for you. I'm really sorry, I didn't manage it well. I will definitely give you an explanation for this matter."

"You don't have to be like this. The one who made a mistake is Miya." Cynthia helped her up and said gently.

In order to find a proper kindergarten, she had come into contact with the head of every kindergarten. This woman had given her the best impression. She quite liked the way she handled things.

The head of the kindergarten sighed and turned to look at the deputy head of the kindergarten with a firm look in her eyes.

The vice-principal was stunned, and her heart skipped a beat. This look...

Sure enough, the next second, the principal looked at Miya behind her and said, "You must apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Smith for what happened today. After today, there will be

no need for you to come to the kindergarten anymore. Our kindergarten will also send out an announcement, telling everything you have done to the public."

"Principal!" The vice-principal cried out in alarm. Miya also had a face full of indignation. It was fine to expel her and apologize. With the vice-principal's connections and ability, she could still arrange her niece into another kindergarten. However, it was too much to tell what she had done to the public. In this way, which kindergarten would want her niece to be a teacher? Her niece would be ruined for the rest of her life.

"Since you have done this, you have to prepare to bear the consequences accordingly."

The principal said this calmly and gave a few instructions to Teacher Merton.

Teacher Merton nodded seriously and was ready to leave. When Miya saw his move, the

first thought in her mind was to not let him go. Otherwise, she would really be finished in this industry. Not only that, everyone who knew her would know what she had done.

What a disgrace would that be!

She directly rushed over and hugged Teacher Merton's leg, dragging him tightly to prevent him from leaving. "No, you can't do this. I didn't do anything. I didn't seduce Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith, I admit that I wanted to be good to your children because your family is

well off. Other than that, I have no other thoughts."

Seeing that they did not believe her, Miya looked at Cynthia and desperately explained,

"You are much prettier than me. I saw you with my own eyes yesterday and felt that I did

not even have the qualifications to compare with you. I also did not have the courage to seduce your husband. Really, what I said is true."

She shouted herself hoarse. Her hair was disheveled, and her face was pale. Her originally delicate face was now completely pale, like a crazy woman.

On the other hand, Cynthia, who was standing, had an elegant temperament. Her facial features were exquisite and beautiful, and her figure was well-proportioned. Just by standing, she was pleasing to the eye. Standing together with the handsome Alston,

they

were really a perfect couple.

The onlookers instantly believed what Miya said.

The deputy principal nodded secretly. Her niece was not too stupid. She knew that the reputation of disliking the poor and loving the rich was much better than seducing the parents of the students. Although both of them were unpleasant to hear, the former would be forgotten soon. After all, there were too many teachers like this. However, the latter involved the relationship between men and women, especially the unspeakable relationship between the teachers and the parents of the students. This kind of relationship was very rare and difficult to forget..

“Principal, I saw Miya growing up from a young age. I know her very well. Although she has a little temper and is spoiled by her family a little, I believe that she is definitely not a person who would seduce the parents of students. There must be some misunderstanding.”

The vice-principal had a face full of smiles. Her slightly thick makeup made her look very

philistine and flashed with shrewdness, making people subconsciously dislike her.

The principal frowned. All the teachers in kindergarten who became full-time teachers had to get through her. It was precise because they knew Miya’s character that they did not allow her to become a full-time teacher. However, this Miya had been introduced by the vice-principal. In the end, she had brought such a bad influence on the kindergarten.

“Vice principal, this matter has already had a great impact. This morning, so many parents saw it, and it involved the Smith family’s children. I’m afraid this matter will stir up

a lot of public opinion. This matter must be explained to everyone.”

The principal’s face was serious, and she had really made up her mind. The vice-principal looked at her niece, and then a trace of ruthlessness flashed through her eyes. Miya was her eldest brother’s only daughter. She looked like her and had a similar temper, so she had doted on her niece since she was young. Although she had caused a

lot of trouble for herself, she had dealt with them one by one. There was nothing she could do about it. But now, her niece, who she had doted on since she was young, had been tossed into such a state. Her niece would be ruined for the rest of her life.

She could not let this happen.

The vice head of the kindergarten blinked and approached the head of the kindergarten. Her voice was fierce and careful.

“Principal, don’t forget that back then you were able to open this kindergarten because I had lent you the money. I helped you so much, and you are treating my niece like this?”

“The money I borrowed from you back then has already been paid back. I have let you be the vice principal for so many years. I know everything you do in private. I didn’t argue with you because you helped me in the past. Now you want to settle old scores with me? Then you can go with your niece!”

After saying this, the head of the kindergarten looked at the vice principal with great change in her eyes, but there was still no expression on her face.

The vice principal’s fingers trembled. What she had done privately was that she had

made use of her position as the vice principal to fill her own pocket. She had originally thought that she was careful enough, but she did not expect the head of the kindergarten to know it.

This matter was not big or small. As long as the head of the kindergarten did not care, she would be fine.

The vice–principal was angry. She didn't expect that she would fail to threaten her. Instead, she had been threatened by the principal. It was really hateful, but there was nothing she could do now.

She looked at her niece and said gently, "Miya, how about this? Little aunt will find a way

to send you abroad. You can start over again, okay?"

"Not good, not good!" Miya saw that her aunt actually agreed, and tears immediately came out.

"My family, relatives, and friends are all in the country. I don't want to go abroad. I don't know English, and I don't want to go abroad alone."

Miya didn't expect that this matter could not be solved. She had thought it was not a big deal.

"Miya, listen to me!" The vice–principal was extremely anxious. Why was Miya not sensible at all? She was really stupid. She had to stay abroad for a while and quietly come back and change her profession. Anyway, her family was not short of money.

Why

was she so stubborn?

The aunt and niece made a fuss, leaving everyone out. Teacher Merton took this opportunity to leave quietly. No one noticed.

Cynthia looked at the two people who were in a mess and said impatiently, "I say, do you

know we are still here when you say these words?"

Her voice was clear and crisp, directly breaking the noise. The aunt and niece both looked over. Cynthia continued, "While the kindergarten can do what it needs to do, we will deal with it in our own way."

This matter was actually not over?

After the kindergarten announced it to the public, the Smith family was still unwilling to let

it go.

The vice–principal gritted her teeth and said, "What else do you want? Do you want to force Miya to death?"

Cynthia smiled and looked at her phone. There was some information that Greg had sent to her. Looking at the unbearable information, a trace of disgust flashed in her eyes.

"I have some information here. I want to show it to you. I don't know how you will feel when you see it!"

Chapter 324 Admit Defeat

The moment Cynthia took out her phone, Miya and the vice–principal had a bad feeling in their hearts. They felt that something was going to happen. They stared at the phone

in her hand and their bodies tensed up.

“Auntie...” Miya nervously tugged at the vice-principal’s sleeve.

Although the vice-principal was in a panic, her fingers pressed on the back of her niece’s hand, indicating that she must calm down and not panic. She had done nothing except for the fact that she had put some public money in her private pocket. Her niece had indeed flirted with the two male parents, but all the evidence had been destroyed by her. The two people had also moved away from Jadney City. It was impossible for Cynthia to have found the so-called evidence.

“Mrs. Smith, I know that your family is big. Both of you are well-educated people. You should not take out any fake evidence just to frame us.”

The deputy principal pretended to be calm and said.

Cynthia sneered. At this time, she was still stubbornly trying to show toughness, then she

shouldn’t blame her for being impolite.

She first asked someone to send the three children back to the classroom to prevent them from hearing these dirty things. Then she said to the two, “Since you think I have false information in my hands, then I will read it in front of everyone!”

Cynthia raised her eyebrows and raised her mobile phone.

Alston stood behind her and looked at her spirited appearance. The corners of his mouth

curled up.

The two stood side by side. One was calm, tall, and handsome, and the other was delicate, beautiful, and charming, making

Miya’s eyes sting.

Alston was such an outstanding person, but he was actually so good to that woman. His eyes were full of love, completely different from the way he had stood in front of her just now.

No matter how beautiful the wife in the family was, a man would get sick of her after getting along with her for a long time. Miya had always thought so, but Alston’s situation was obviously different from what she had always thought. How could it be like this?

According to what she knew, Alston and Cynthia had been married for four or five years. How could Cynthia be so lucky to have met such a loving husband?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She was envious and jealous.

Looking at Cynthia’s delicate face, she was furious. “You can read it as you like.

Anyway,

I have done nothing wrong.”

Miya’s voice was sharp. When the vice principal saw her blurted it out, it had been too late to stop her. She could only pray that the information in Cynthia’s hand was not a big deal.

Seeing the two people’s fearless appearance, Cynthia sneered in her heart. Daily new chapters upload Only On NovelsReads(dot)com She looked at the mobile phone screen and said, “On March 15th of this year, Miya and Mr. Ross were spending the night together...”

As soon as she started, Miya’s face changed dramatically, “Stop it, please...”

Cynthia ignored her and continued, “On May 21st, Miya and another man called...”

“I told you not to read anymore. Don’t read anymore!” Miya finally couldn’t take it

anymore. She rushed up to grab Cynthia's phone, but before she could get close, she was pushed by Alston. She fell to the ground.

Miya was lying on the ground. She was in so much pain that she bared her teeth. Several teachers at the side heard the sound of her falling down just now. They all showed different expressions.

The vice-principal was stunned for a moment before realizing what had happened and hurriedly helped Miya up.

Miya threw herself on her aunt and cried pitifully, "Aunt, don't let her read it. I was wrong.

This time, I was wrong. I apologize. I will leave Jadney City. They can let me do whatever they want."

Although the people around had only heard the beginning, they could roughly guess what the content might be. The way they looked at Miya changed.

In just a little more than a month, she had done it with two men...

The people present thought of some unsightly scenes and looked at Miya with ambiguous eyes.

Miya was too ashamed to show her face. She buried her head in the arms of the deputy principal and did not dare to raise her head. She did not dare to be seen by others. The eyes of those people seemed to have needles in them, piercing her skin. Every inch of her exposed skin felt pain.

Alston protected Cynthia and kept staring at this pair of aunt and niece vigilantly, afraid that they would be desperate to harm Cynthia again.

He usually did not hit women, but if she dared to bully his wife and children, he would not show mercy.

The deputy principal had just heard what Cynthia read. She did not expect that the Smith

family could still find the evidence. As expected, rich and powerful people could find anything.

They admitted defeat.

Seeing that their faces were gloomy, Cynthia put away her phone and looked at the two people. "I also have photos and videos here. Do you want to take a look?"

"No, I don't want to watch anymore!" The deputy director's shoulders collapsed. She admitted defeat. She took Miya's hand and pulled her to Alston and Cynthia. Her voice was stern. "Miya, apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Smith."

This time, Miya was completely different from before. She lowered her head and bowed deeply. "I'm sorry, it is my fault. I was frivolous and my words and actions were improper.

I was greedy for vanity. I saw that Mr. Smith was extraordinary and looked like a rich person, so I had a bad idea. I'm sorry, it's all my fault. My virtue is bad and I'm not worthy

of being a kindergarten teacher. Tomorrow, no, tonight I will leave Jadney City and never

be a kindergarten teacher again."

She was really scared. She talked and talked, belittling herself into dust. The vice principal saw that her niece, who had been spoiled by her since childhood, was so

humble and small, and she was so scared that her face was pale, and she hated them to death, but she did not show it on her face.

She pursed her lips tightly and said to Cynthia and Alston, "My niece has apologized and

plans not to be a kindergarten teacher for the rest of her life. She will leave Jadney City and separate from her family. I don't know if you two are satisfied."

Cynthia frowned. She really did not want Miya to stay in this kindergarten. This kind of person obviously had no patience for children, had a bad character, and was not worthy of being a kindergarten teacher. However, she never thought of letting her leave Jadney City. This would be too overbearing.

She sighed and looked away. "Since you have apologized and the head of the kindergarten has removed you, there is no need to leave Jadney City. Do not appear in front of us in the future."

When her words came out, Miya was stunned. She did not expect that Cynthia did not want to drive her out of Jadney City. She was not sure what she felt in her heart. There were mixed feelings, and she actually felt a little grateful to her.

The vice-principal had lived for such a long time and had a deep mind. Of course, she was not grateful for Cynthia's kindness. In her opinion, her niece only needed to apologize. She did not need to be expelled. Her niece's future had been ruined. In her opinion, Cynthia was just showing a kind of great and mighty pride.

She hated her so much that her teeth itched. She felt sorry for her niece, and she was angry with Cynthia. But at this time, everyone was obviously partial to the Smith family. If

she said anything, it would probably cause public anger. She could only swallow the bullet. She could not say anything.

At this time, Teacher Merton came back and whispered something in the principal's ear. He had already done it according to what the principal had instructed.

The principal nodded and then looked at the vice-principal. She had known the vice-principal for many years and knew her very well. She knew that she was selfish and protective. She was extreme and ruthless. She knew that she was not convinced in her heart and hated the Smith family and herself.

It seemed that she could not stay in kindergarten anymore. Otherwise, when the hatred rose, she might do something terrible. It would be even worse if she hurt the children.

Her eyes darkened and she knew what to do next.

Miya had no face to stay here. After apologizing, she quickly took a taxi and left.

The deputy director did not leave and stayed to deal with the mess left by Miya.

The matter was settled. The principal took Alston and Cynthia to the office. There was something to talk about.

Alston's expression was not very good. He did not expect these things to happen when he sent the children to school. Not to mention that he had been delayed for an hour, it was really annoying to let the children and himself suffer from this kind of experience.

"Mr. and Mrs. Smith, I am really sorry to let you encounter this kind of thing. Today, it is our kindergarten's fault. Now that Miya has been fired, I don't know if the two of you are willing to let your children stay in our kindergarten."

Teacher Merton followed behind her, and he very eagerly added, "I promise that I will take good care of Keller and Desmond, protect them, and not let them get hurt at all."

Chapter 325 Moral Coercion

Teacher Merton was also very guilty about what had happened today. She was the teacher of the two children, and it was her fault that she did not protect the children well. Teacher Merton was a little sad. Her eyes were wet and he lowered his head. She felt that he had failed to live up to the trust of the parents and was not a qualified teacher.

When she was sad, her shoulder was suddenly patted by a slender white hand.

Teacher Merton raised his head and looked at Cynthia. "Teacher Merton, you are a good

teacher. Today's matter was not something that you could control alone. You don't have to blame yourself too much."

"Keller and Desmond both like Sunshine Kindergarten. Their friend Fanny is also here, so I don't intend to transfer them anywhere else."

When Teacher Merton heard this, her eyes were full of joy. Before she could even smile,

she saw Alston's cold eyes and instantly became depressed.

Cynthia noticed the change in her mood and smiled at Alston, indicating that he should also say a few words.

Alston frowned. After what had happened today, he actually did not have a good impression of this kindergarten. He did not deny that the head of the kindergarten, Teacher Merton and the other teachers were all very good, but there was a deputy head who was not so good.

That woman looked gloomy and harsh at first glance. In addition, they had a personal grudge against her. He was very worried about leaving the children in the kindergarten. After a long time, Alston looked at the head of the kindergarten and said, "I just want to know what are you going to do with this deputy head now?"

When these words came out, Teacher Merton was stunned. The deputy head of the kindergarten was rather a special existence in the kindergarten. She almost never came to kindergarten, but she often interfered in matters here. But because of her position, no one dared to say anything.

In addition, this deputy head of the kindergarten had a special relationship with the head of the kindergarten. Back then when the head of the kindergarten wanted to open this kindergarten, she was short of money and went everywhere to borrow money. Finally, the deputy head lent the money to her. In return for this, she had asked the head of the kindergarten to pay it back in two years and asked the head of the kindergarten to agree to let her be the deputy head.

At that time, the head of the kindergarten was very grateful to her for lending money and agreed to her request. After opening the kindergarten, she also agreed to let her be the deputy head of the kindergarten. Later, the deputy head caused a lot of trouble for the kindergarten, all of which was personally solved by the head of the kindergarten.

Now that Miya was fired, if the deputy head of the kindergarten was fired too, she would not let it go.

Teacher Merton was in a dilemma. Mr. Smith was forcing the principal to make a

decision.

She thought that she would see the troubled expression on the principal's face, but unexpectedly, the principal smiled and said gently, "Don't worry. The result of my treatment will definitely satisfy Mr. Smith."

She paused for a moment and her expression became serious. "I plan to fire her!"

As soon as she said this, the door of the office was suddenly slammed open. The vice principal's face was gloomy, and she stared at the principal fiercely. Her voice was full of

hatred. "Principal, what did you just say?"

She had come too suddenly. Everyone in the office knew that she might have been eavesdropping outside just now. When she heard that the principal wanted to fire her, she ignored everything and barged in.

The principal had an unsatisfied expression on her face. "You were eavesdropping outside just now? Where is your upbringing?"

The deputy principal was so angry that she gritted her teeth. "Now is not the time to care

about upbringing. Besides my niece, you also want to fire me. Principal, you are really ruthless. Everyone says that you are well-educated and reasonable, elegant and gentle,

my as*! You are simply a hypocrite. Your heart is more ruthless than anyone else!"

She was furious. Her words were vulgar. These words made Teacher Merton's face change. She was too savage. She had directly insulted the head of the kindergarten.

"Vice head of the kindergarten, you can't say that. You have done so many wrong things

before, and you have harmed our kindergarten time and time again. Every time, it was the principal who helped you deal with the aftermath..."

Teacher Merton wanted to dissuade her, but she was glared at by the vice head of the kindergarten. Her eyes were bloodshot. When she glared at him, she was like a ghost.

Teacher Merton was instantly frightened and forgot to say anything.

"Shut up! What right does a young teacher like you have to say things?"

Although the vice principal usually thought that Teacher Merton was not bad, she had not

only refused to help when her niece had an accident this morning, but also let her niece be targeted like this. Now, she actually dared to teach her a lesson. She really did not know the immensity of heaven and earth.

"Teacher Merton, I know that you are the principal's henchman, but remember, I have not

been expelled yet. I am still the vice principal of the kindergarten. You should be more polite to me."

Hearing her domineering words, Cynthia sneered, "You are just a vice principal. I would think you are the vice president when I see your high and mighty attitude. The principal is your immediate superior, did you not put the principal in your eyes at all? What right do

you have to criticize Teacher Merton?"

"You!" The vice principal's face was livid. This Cynthia was clever and eloquent. The words she said would anger people to death. She was so angry that her fingers

trembled. However, due to her identity, the vice principal did not dare to say anything excessive no matter how angry she was.

In the end, she could only say with a sullen face, "Mrs. Smith, this is a matter of our kindergarten. You are an outsider, so don't interfere. You should go out first."

"How can we be regarded as outsiders?" Alston said coldly, "My children are studying in kindergarten. We have to pay attention to what's happening in here, let alone the teacher

and the deputy director."

The two stood side by side, looking at the deputy director in a calm and composed manner.

The vice-principal really didn't know what to say and could only let them listen.

"Principal!" After being talked back to by Alston and Cynthia, she had obediently restrained herself and looked at the principal, her voice much softer.

"When I lent you the money, you promised to let me be the vice-principal of the kindergarten. I admit that I shouldn't have introduced my niece. I have also caused a lot of trouble for you myself. I know that I was wrong. And I swear that I will not interfere in anything in the future and will only be an idle vice-principal. Don't expel me, okay?"

After so many years, no matter how heartless the vice-principal was, she understood the

principal's temperament very well. She knew that although the principal looked gentle, she was actually very stubborn. She had a strong sense of tenacity, and once she was determined about something, no one could easily change it.

Therefore, she had to be soft.

Thinking of this, the vice-principal silently lowered her eyes and pinched her leg. In an instant, tears fell down. Her voice was

hoarse and filled with sadness and helplessness. "Principal, to tell you the truth, back then, I did not care about my husband's objection and insisted on lending you the money. From then on, he had an affair with another woman outside, and he took all of our money to her. He no longer cared about me. I could only rely on this job to support myself."

As she spoke, she wiped away her tears. "I'm getting old too. After leaving the kindergarten, I didn't know where else I could go to work. It's so difficult to find a job now.

We've been friends for so many years. Do you really have the heart to see me work so hard even when I'm old?"

Cynthia listened to her and clicked her tongue in her heart.

Wasn't this moral coercion?