

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 4 Divorce Him

Alston seemingly knew what she was thinking about. He threw the towel directly into her arms. "Are you going back to your family tomorrow?"

"Right."

"I'll go with you tomorrow!"

Alston said carelessly, but Cynthia was startled, "What? You will go with me!"

"You mean I can't?" Alston suddenly smiled, but his smile was cold. "As your husband, I should accompany you back to your family."

Cynthia looked at his cold smile and suddenly had a bad feeling that he would do something

tomorrow.

Early the next morning, Alston and Cynthia went to the Miller family.

In the car, Cynthia was sore all over.

In order not to let people know she was not the real bride, she slept on the floor in Alston's room. The floor was cold and hard, and she didn't sleep well all night.

But at the thought of going to the Miller family later, she braced herself and her eyes were cold.

She would give the family a piece of her mind later!

They soon arrived at the Miller family.

When Cynthia pushed Alston's wheelchair out of the car, she saw Beck and the others standing at the door to welcome them.

"Cynthia, Alston, welcome back." Beck stepped forward with a big smile on his face. "You look good. It won't take a long time to recover completely."

Alston didn't show his coldness this time. He smiled kindly, "The doctor said that my legs were severely impacted by the car accident. I still need to rest. I'm not sure if I can recover as well as

before.”

Beck feigned to be worried about him. “Why not rest at home? You can come when you recover

well.”

“Thanks to Cynthia to wake me up. She wanted to come to see you today. I don’t want her to come.

back alone.”

Then Alston held Cynthia’s hand and gazed at her with love in his eyes.

His double eyelids are particularly obvious, which gave people a feeling of deep affection when he

smiled.

Knowing that he was acting, Cynthia was still stunned for a few seconds. Then she showed a sweet smile. “Alston said he worries about me. I tried to persuade him several times, but he persist to

come.”

Beck framed Cynthia, so he was too guilty to look at her. When he saw the intimacy between the two people, he became relaxed.

When the three people greeted with each other, Cherry gnashed her teeth with anger when seeing Alston being so tender to Cynthia.

Today, she dressed up with her most beautiful dress and delicate makeup. But Alston was focusing on Cynthia and didn’t even look at her.

When she was engaged to Alston, he had never been tender to her. Why Cynthia could deserve that?

Jane was aware that her daughter was not in a mood. She hurriedly took her hand and motioned her

to calm down.

When they went in, Cynthia was called to the kitchen to help make tea.

As soon as she entered the kitchen, she felt a breeze coming to her. She responded promptly, grabbed Cherry’s hand, and looked into her angry eyes.

“Cherry, what are you doing?”

Cynthia was in shock. She looked at Cherry’s hand.

Her nails were bordered with little diamonds. If Cherry slapped her, Cynthia’s face might be

disfigured.

“Cynthia, you b*tch. You stole my fiance. You felt proud of yourself, didn’t you?”

For fear that people in the living room would hear it, Cherry kept her voice very low. She could cheerfully strangle her.

Cynthia shook off her hand. She sneered, “I stole your fiance? Cherry, don’t make white black. It’s you and Dad who tricked me to marry Alston. Don’t tell me that you regret it now?”

Cherry clenched her teeth, full of anger in her eyes.

Yes, she felt regret for it!

She thought that Alston wouldn’t wake up so she wanted to get rid of this marriage hurriedly. But she didn’t expect Cynthia was so lucky. Alston just woke up on the wedding night.

Thinking of this, Cherry must be kicking herself.

“Cynthia, I gave you the chance to marry Alston. You should go to Alston now and tell him you want

a divorce.”

She had always been domineering and used to bullying Cynthia. So she took it for granted to make such unreasonable demand.

Cynthia sneered coldly. Her face was full of mockery.

“Cherry, do you think you can still walk all over me like before? Don’t forget I’m no longer in the Mill family. I’m Alston’s wife, and I live in the Smith family.”

“Why should I listen to you? Do you think I’m a dumbass?”

Cherry was stunned by her imposing manner and subconsciously shrank. When she realized she might show the white feather, she immediately flushed.

“Cynthia, what are you proud of? Don’t think once you are married to the Smith family, you can ride the high horse. Even if Alston wakes up, he’s still a cripple!”

It seemed that Cherry was trying to convince herself. She continued with mean words. “I am the only heir of the Miller family in the future. How can I love a disabled person? Only you, an illegitimate daughter, will treat him as a treasure...”

When she said in high spirits, she found Cynthia looking straight behind her. She stopped speaking and turned to look at the back. When she caught sight of Alston’s wheelchair, her face went pale

instantly.