

# My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

## Chapter 81-90

### Chapter 81 A Dispute

Cherry didn't know that her father and Clare had settled her marriage during a meal.

At that moment, she was happily discussing with Jane what clothes to wear at the Green family's banquet in

a few days.

Cynthia had made a stunning appearance last time at Buck's birthday party, which made Cherry jealous for a long time, and she was very unwilling. She had to customize a dress to compare with that b\*tch Cynthia at

this banquet.

Jane couldn't smile after looking at the expensive dresses in the brochure.

Seeing Cherry's excited expression, she had to say, "It is just a reception banquet. You don't have to customize such an expensive dress."

"Cynthia's dress was tens of millions, but these are only a little over a million. I can't be overwhelmed by Cynthia at the banquet, otherwise people will say that I can't even compare with an illegitimate daughter."

Cherry shook Jane's arm and acted like a baby in a low voice. Jane thought that made sense, so she finally

agreed.

Beck came back smelling of alcohol while they were discussing. He looked at them, especially Cherry, with

slight guilt in his eyes.

Cherry excitedly raised the brochure and ran towards him. "Dad, I want to customize this dress for a banquet

in a few days."

Beck didn't even look at the price, and nodded. "Okay, whatever you want."

Then he handed her his secondary card directly.

Cherry happily took it, thinking about what to buy the next day.

Jane thought Beck looked the wrong way. She felt that he was hiding something from her. Beck seemed to

overindulge to Cherry as if he was trying to make up for something.

At night, Jane was about to fall asleep when suddenly Beck beside her said something.

“Clare and I have decided to let Cherry and Ivan get engaged.”

After hearing that, Jane sat up instantly, without any sleepiness. She looked at Beck in disbelief. “What are you talking about? Let Cherry marry Ivan Smith! Impossible. I will never agree.”

“I don’t care if you agree or not. I’m informing you.” Beck was a little impatient when she firmly rejected him.

Jane directly picked him up, gritted her teeth, and looked at him. “Beck Miller, are you crazy? You don’t know what Ivan Smith likes? Cherry is our only daughter. How could you let her jump into this pit of fire!”

She looked crazy, with her hair disheveled. And she looked old and hideous because she had taken off her makeup.

Beck shook her hand away forcefully, frowning. “No matter how b\*stard he is, he is Clare’s son, and can bring

us a lot of benefits. When they get married, if we have difficulties, Clare will help us, and...”

He hesitated for a moment but still said truthfully. “Clare promised that when Cherry gave birth to children, we can adopt one of them, and we will have a successor.”

After hearing that, Jane was stunned. “You still mind me not having a son for you!”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Beck was caught and became a little annoyed. “When did I say that?”

Jane looked excited, with tears in her eyes. “Cherry is my only daughter. If you value her, you won’t think about adopting her baby. You can leave the Miller family to her!”

Beck sneered coldly. "You know Cherry better than I do. Could she support our family? Don't make any jokes.

This matter has already been settled. There's no negotiation. Find some time to tell her to get ready. They will get engaged after Ivan is released from prison."

After finishing speaking, he laid down regardless of Jane's reaction.

Looking his back, Jane grabbed the bed sheet fiercely and thought, "D\*mned Beck. He asked Cynthia to get

married instead of Cherry. I thought it was because he was feeling sorry for Cherry, and such a thing would

not happen to Cherry."

"But now, for the sake of profit and his so-called adoptive grandson, he made Cherry marry Ivan, a

good-for-nothing."

"Beck Miller is a hypocrite. As long as he could get benefits, he would use his wife and daughter."

"I have to think of a way to stop Cherry from marrying Ivan."

Beck was already fast asleep. Jane was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling all night with her eyes open.

Her eyes became more and more fierce.

A few days later, Lloyd rushed to Alston's office after reading a message.

"Mr. Smith, I got the news that Lorenz Green, the heir of the Green family in Coast City, has already arrived in

Fort. The rest of his family will arrive later."

Alston asked, "When is the banquet?"

Lloyd answered, "Tomorrow night!"

Alston smiled slightly. "If Lorenz comes to Fort, it would be more interesting."

Smith Group had laid off many employees, showing their inability, which made Clare and Beck less guarded.

They even became bolder.

It was not just a reception banquet for Lorenz. The Green family was going to find a partner for its big project

in Fort to gain a firm foothold.

Smith

Group had to win this cooperation project. Clare's Tansy Group and Miller Group would also try their best to win over Lorenz. There would be a bloody storm at the banquet the next night.

When Alston told Cynthia about the banquet, she was stunned for a moment. "What did you say? Lorenz

Green from the Green family in Coast City?"

She was a little overreacted. Alston asked suspiciously, "Have you heard of him?"

"No... No!" Cynthia smiled sheepishly, tightly clutching the ruby necklace around her neck.

When her mother handed her the necklace, she told her that she could go to the Green family in Coast City if

she had difficulties.

"The Green family? My mom's surname is also Green. What is their relationship!" Cynthia thought.

She must attend the banquet the next day night to see what Lorenz Green liked.

The next afternoon, Alston took Cynthia to Kevin's studio for makeup and styling.

When Kevin saw they were coming over, his face turned dark. The last time they took away his favorite

collection, he felt distressed for a long time. "Why do they come again?" he thought.

He looked at them defensively, which made Cynthia a little embarrassed. She said, "I just need to be simple."

After all, it was not her place. She couldn't steal others' thunder.

Being stared by Alston, Kevin combed Cynthia's hair and put on light makeup and a simple black evening

dress.

The dress was designed in mermaid style with simplicity and elegance, and the hem was slit above the knee. It was very close-fitting, but Cynthia had a great figure. She perfectly pulled it off and looked elegant and sexy.

When Kevin saw her final look, all his lousy mood just disappeared. He looked at Cynthia with his eyes

shining.

"Every time I do styling for you, I will see surprises. You have very delicate features. It's a pity that you didn't invite me when you married Mr. Smith. If I was there, I would definitely make you the most beautiful bride."

Kevin was a little regretful.

Alston came out wearing a tie. Hearing these words, he pulled Cynthia into his arms and smiled slightly. His

stern face was vivid and lively. "There will be opportunities."

Cynthia was surprised and was taken out of Kevin's studio before she could react.

They came to the house bought by the Green family.

The land price in the center of Fort was very high. But the Green family was able to buy such a large house.

when they first arrived. Its financial resources should not be underestimated.

They came early enough, but many luxury cars were already parked at the door when they arrived. Everyone

seemed to be interested in the Green family.

When Cynthia walked towards the door holding Alston's arm, they met Beck's family of three.

They looked at Alston without usual forbearance and caution but were arrogant.

“Mr. Smith?” Beck pretended to be surprised and greeted him. “I haven’t seen you for a few days. You look thinner. It seems that the Smith Group has to depend on your Uncle Clare. I heard that Smith Group has been laying off many employees recently. I’m your senior and take my advice. If you can’t make it, apologize to your Uncle Clare and ask him to take over. Don’t try to hold on.”

Alston was not annoyed by his face-to-face humiliation, and he looked indifferent. “Mr. Miller, you can use that time to pay the liquidated damages to Smith Group as soon as possible.”

## Chapter 82 First Met Lorenz

The smug smile froze on Beck’s face when he heard that. There were a few onlookers around, and one laughed out loud. His face was aflame with embarrassment.

Jane gave the laughing man a hard look, then he had a cough and took off in a hurry.

Although she was dissatisfied with Beck, they were in the same boat.

She sneered and said, “Our family has always been honest. We will pay **you** in a few days. Mr. Smith, you are being aggressive. That isn’t very chivalrous of you to collect debts at the Green family’s banquet.”

Before Alston could speak, the rage was coming off Cynthia. Standing in front of the tall Alston, she looked

small, showing a protective posture. “Mrs. Miller, what you owe, you owe. We just told the truth. Are you

already getting annoyed?”

Before Jane said anything, Cynthia got ahead of her and gave a cold sneer. “What’s more, we were walking,

and it was Beck who came over to make provocative words. Alston only said one word but you scolded him

that he had no manners. You are making double standards. That’s shameless.”

Cynthia was dressed maturely, but she had exquisite and young facial features, with full of spark in her eyes.

Beck had been a little dazed looking at her extremely similar appearance to Lynn, but his face suddenly

darkened when he heard that. He shouted angrily. "Cynthia Miller, do you still remember I am your father? You

also come from the Miller family."

Cynthia lowered her head and smiled lightly. "When I married into the Smith family for Cherry, I already broke

away from the Miller family. Don't compare me with your family. It is disgusting."

"You ungrateful kid!" Beck pointed at her nose, his face turning blue with anger.

Alston stepped forward, hugged Cynthia in his arms, and coldly waved Beck's arms away. "Don't hold that

attitude in front of us. You are not qualified yet."

Beck took two steps

back and was supported by Jane and Cherry to get a firm stance. The three of them

were furious, but seeing the coldness of Alston, no one dared to speak for a while.

Looking at them being angry but dare not to speak, Alston said in a cold voice. "We took pity on you and gave

you a few days to collect money. Since you said that I have no demeanor, I can't be blamed by you for

nothing. I hope you will come to Smith Group at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning with liquidated damages, or we

will meet in court."

Beck suddenly panicked when he heard that. His heartbeat was irregular because of too many emotions. He held his chest and finally regretted that he should not have provoked Alston just then.

How could he forget that Alston never suffered losses?

He had no choice but to ask Clare for help.

While several people were blocking the door, someone came from behind.

Lucien's clear voice came. "Hey, why don't you come in. The wind is so strong outside. Isn't it cold?"

Cynthia turned her head and saw Lucien and Alice coming together.

Lucien was wearing a light-colored suit, and he looked warm and gentle. Alice was as beautiful as a flower wearing a red dress. It was an excellent match.

“You are here too.” Cynthia greeted them with a smile.

Alice looked at Alston and Cynthia, and then looked at the Miller family who looked unhappy. She chuckled

lightly. “What are you talking about? Did I miss anything?”

“It’s nothing. We just met some nuts.”

After Cynthia finished speaking, Cherry rushed out suddenly and said out loud. “Cynthia, you have left us no choice. Why are you still aggressive? Don’t go too far!”

Alice looked at her, and it took her a long time to recognize that she was Cherry.

Cherry had worked hard to overwhelm Cynthia, so she chose a pink and purple dress with a complicated design. It was big with flowers of the same color. It was dreamy and beautiful if you looked at it alone or on the show.

But Cherry had heavy features. No matter how she put on her makeup, she looked gaudy, and she wore too much makeup. She neither looked pretty nor attractive.

Rage twisted her features. She was not beautiful at all.

Alice couldn’t help laughing. “Hey, Cherry. Did you buy your dress at suburban or rent it from a photo studio?”

Cynthia didn’t get a look at the dress. And she couldn’t help laughing after hearing that.

Cherry felt that everyone present was looking at her, but she was not as pretty as she had imagined. She felt everyone was laughing at her, especially Alston, whom she liked, who was standing beside her.

Immediately, she felt deeply humiliated, gripping the hem of the skirt tightly, and the soft fabric was crumpled.



“Alice Gehry, you are going too far.”

Cherry could not stay anymore, and she ran out with her skirt lifted. Jane gritted her teeth, glanced at them, and hurriedly chased after Cherry. Beck also left.

After watching the race, Alice rolled her eyes at the backs of them and then looked at Cynthia with a smile, “Let’s go.

The banquet was about to start when they entered.

Alston’s eyes were sharp. He saw Clare smiling and socializing in front of the crowd, and his female companion...

He paused, and his eyes turned cold. It was Hulda.

Cynthia followed his gaze, frowned, and tugged at his sleeve, “Has Hulda taken refuge in Clare?!”

Alston lowered his head and whispered in her ear. “I got news that her family had spent all of her savings and

forced her to marry, so she ran away. There was no news of her after that.”

“She was your assistant before. Is Clare going to deal with you to hire her?” Cynthia looked at him nervously.

“Does Hulda know any secrets of Smith Group...”

Alston shook his head and put his arms around her shoulders to comfort her. “Don’t worry. I’ve always been.

on guard against her, and I haven’t arranged any important work for her. She hasn’t participated in any of

Smith Group’s big projects.”

Only then did Cynthia sigh with relief. She had time to check Hulda out. Hulda seemed to be having a bad

time. She had lost too much weight. She was wearing a dress with a large neckline. Cynthia could see the

protruding ribs under her neck.

She was holding Clare's arm with a flattering smile all over her face. When someone came to toast, she

picked up the wine glass and swallowed it.

Cynthia felt a little sad for some reason seeing her that way.

"Cynthia." Alston suddenly covered her eyes, and there was a low voice in her ears. "Poor ones have their own

sins. She wants too much. If she gets it with her own efforts, I will think highly of her. But it's a pity that she

is vicious, which is annoying."

Cynthia nodded, with discomfort calming down a bit.

Alston put down his hands. Just as Cynthia opened her eyes, she heard a burst of applause, and the heir of

the Green family came out.

He was a very handsome young man with exquisite facial features but not feminine at all. Standing there, he

gave people a gentle and jade-like feeling, just like the son of a family carefully cultivated in ancient times.

"He is Lorenz Green, the heir of the Green family." Alston reminded her in her ear.

Looking at his familiar facial features, Cynthia subconsciously grasped the ruby pendant on her chest.

Alston stared at the young man who came down from the stage. His face became more evident as he got

closer.

With eyes suddenly deepened, he took a careful look at Lorenz, then looked at Cynthia in his arms. He was

shocked.

Why did he look like Cynthia?

He was not aware of it at first glance. He could still tell because he was too familiar with Cynthia.

He thought Hulda and Cynthia looked alike. But Hulda had lost weight, and cheeks were not as round as

before. They had no resemblance at all.

But Lorenz was different. Not only they looked alike, but they had something in the common inside.

It was as if they were a family.

Lorenz Green... Lynn Green... Both were surnamed Green.

Was it possible...

An idea came to Alston's mind, and he suddenly tightened his fingers.

### **Chapter 83 She's Actually from the Green Family**

As soon as Lorenz came down from upstairs, everyone surrounded him. Although he had a gentle smile, there was no warmth in his eyes. He looked approachable, but deep down, he was cold and distant.

Clare took Hulda Taylor to him. They talked for a while, and Clare was glowing with happiness.

"Alston, we are here to meet Lorenz and propose cooperation with the Green family, aren't we?"

Cynthia stared at Lorenz with her big eyes and uttered those words softly.

Alston pursed his thin lips with mixed feelings, holding Cynthia tighter, "You have to do nothing. I'll *do* it."

Cynthia raised her head in surprise and looked into his eyes, "You know everything?"

Alston didn't answer. He just patted her on the shoulder, "You sure you want to do this? If not, you can stay

here. No pressure."

Cynthia lowered her head, looking at the bright ruby necklace on her neck. She was in a daze.

Her mother never thought about going back to the Green family, even when times were tough for both of

them. Cynthia didn't know what made her mother, a young girl back then, choose to run away from her home

for over 20 years. However, she could feel that her mother missed her family when she passed the necklace

to her.

The fact was Cynthia's mother always wanted to go home. She missed her family very much, and now the

Green family was right before Cynthia.

Cynthia gave a determined look and took Alston's hand, "Let's go there. I want to know what happened."

Clare was still talking to Lorenz when Cynthia and Alston approached them. He was talking about his

company, and he seemed to have fun. When he saw Alston and Cynthia coming over, he stopped smiling.

Before Alston could speak, Clare said first, "Could you excuse us for a moment, Alston? I was talking to Mr.

Green."

He was taking advantage of his seniority to hog Lorenz.

Alston smiled a little and said slowly, "Uncle Clare. Mr. Green just came to Fort, and we are holding a dinner

party for his sake, Everyone is eager to talk to him. However, you talked with Mr. Green since the party started. I think you should give other people a chance to meet him as well. If you have more things to say,

you can make an appointment with him at other times."

Clare looked a little embarrassed. He was eager to form cooperation with the Green Group up to compete with the Smith Group. He would suffer greatly if Alston won Mr. Green over first.

“Mr. Green and I share similar thoughts since we are both young. You should go find your buddies over there,

Uncle Clare.”

Alston pointed to the door.

The Miller families, led by Beck, just entered the door panting. Cherry left the banquet in a hurry, and the

other two went to get her back. They ran over desperately when they all noticed that the feast had already

started. They didn't want to leave a wrong impression on Lorenz.

They thought they could sneak in without being seen by anybody. However, they were noticed by Clare and

Lorenz when Alston pointed at the door.

Despite the cold weather, they were all sweating from running, and their clothes were all so wrinkled. Beck was fine, but Jane and Cherry were hard to see. Their makeup was ruined, which made them quite absurd.

Clare was even more embarrassed. He was so mad that his chest was heaving. He couldn't understand what

had gotten into those three people.

He shot Beck an angry look, and the latter felt puzzled. Why was Clare mad? When Beck looked back at his

wife and daughter, he was also startled. He hurried them to freshen up again.

“This is...?” Lorenz turned to Alston.

Alston smiled sternly, “They are Uncle Clare's business partners.”

Clare was so ashamed that he could dig a hole and bury himself in it.

He just bragged to Lorenz how great his company was and how brilliant his partners were, but now his

partners have become a shame.

He would have left here in the past, but now he didn't want Alston to win over Mr. Green. So, he just stood by.

Hulda didn't speak a word since Alston appeared. She held her head low all the time, but when she looked up

at him occasionally. She was full of admiration, fear, and a trace of hatred toward him.

Lorenz only paused for a moment, then nodded gently without revealing any strange expression.

As the heir of the Green family, he sure could hide his feelings.

Alston got to know Mr. Green a little by briefly chatting with him.

Cynthia followed, remained behind Alston, and looked at Lorenz's face all the time. She was pretty nervous.

Alston was tall, making it hard for Lorenz to notice her. However, Clare saw her staring at Lorenz. He

chuckled and asked, "Why are you staring at Mr. Green, Cynthia? Do you find Mr. Green more handsome than

Alston?"

He said it with a gloating tone, which made everyone look at Cynthia.

Cynthia subconsciously lowered her head. She was too nervous to look at Lorenz.

"Don't be shy, Cynthia. Mr. Green is indeed a good-looking man. It's normal for a **young** girl like you to find him

attractive."

Seeing that people were all looking at her, Clare continued to say.

He heard that all Green families looked very good, and Lorenz was extremely handsome. However, he hated

others staring at him.

What he said would make Mr. Green hate Cynthia, and sabotage the relationship between Alston and

Cynthia. What a smart move.

However, his malicious intention was too obvious. Cynthia raised her head and glanced at him, "How could you say such a mean thing? You are a senior now; behave like one, please."

She didn't care what others would think of her. What Clare just said was just too disgusting.

Clare couldn't hear being scolded by a young girl. He became cold and angry. Just when he was about to

refute her, Lorenz spoke.

"What?"

Clare turned his head in surprise and saw Lorenz, who was indifferent and aloof a minute ago, staring at

Cynthia in disbelief. His eyes became red, and his voice was choked up. "You, what's your name? Do you

know a woman named Lynn?"

Cynthia was stunned by his intense emotions, "My name is Cynthia, and Lynn is my mother."

Tears rolled down his face as soon as Lorenz heard those words. He was so happy that he kept saying,

"Great, great, what great news!"

Clare was dumbfounded. People around noticed Lorenz's change and whispered in surprise. They couldn't

understand what had happened to Lorenz.

"Where is she now?" He eagerly grabbed Cynthia's shoulder and asked frantically.

Cynthia's shoulders hurt so much that she couldn't help frowning a little.

Lorenz was caught up in his emotions and didn't notice.

Alston noticed her pain. He stretched out and pulled Cynthia into his arms.

"What are you doing?" Lorenz yelled at **him** angrily. He was nothing like the gentleman he had behaved

before.

Clare was also overwhelmed by his look that he took a few steps back.

“You hurt her shoulders.” Alston said slowly, which made Lorenz realize what he did.

He looked at Cynthia at a loss, then noticed the bruise on her tender shoulders, and said apologetically,

“Sorry, I was too excited and didn’t realize...”

After a pause, he said in a hoarse voice, “Cousin Cynthia.”

Everyone was shocked to hear this, and Clare was even more skeptical.

Cynthia was an illegitimate child of the Miller family. How could such a lowly and humble girl that the Miller

family forsook turn out to be Lorenz’s cousin?

In other words, Cynthia’s mother, Lynn, was a daughter of the Green family in the Coast City, and she was

Lorenz’s aunt.

After refreshing themselves, Jane and her daughter followed Beck and heard the words. They were so stunned that they couldn’t move another step, and their fingers were trembling.

Beck couldn’t believe that Lynn Green he abandoned, was the daughter of the Green family. How could this be

possible?

He was incredulous for a moment, and then he became excited. If that’s the case, he would be the son-in-law

of the Green family. With this relationship, the Miller family would become the most prominent family in Fort.

His expression was perceived by Jane, who grabbed Beck’s sleeves and sneered, “Don’t forget that your marriage with Lynn was a sham, and you imprisoned her for ten years. And now she’s seriously ill because of



you. Do you think the Green family will forgive you if they know about those? Beck, I'm the only one who can

help you now."

### **Chapter 84 Blocked by the Green Family**

Turning cold suddenly, Beck pushed Jane away, "What on earth are you talking about?"

He was angry that Jane had revealed his true intention.

Jane sneered, "Oh, stop! I'm your wife. Don't I know what kind of person you are?"

She said sarcastically. "You chose me over Lynn when I could do you good back then, and now you want her again when you find out about her true identity. Beck, how could you be so greedy and hypocritical."

"Shut it, Jane! Are you crazy?" Beck shouted angrily in a low voice. He was afraid that Lorenz and other people would hear what Jane had just said out loud.

"Why? You should admit what you have done." Jane stepped forward, took Beck's arm, ignoring his objection, and said simperingly, "Let's go say hello to Mr. Green. Isn't that what you always wanted to do?"

As she spoke, Jane dragged Beck. Cherry followed them with a gloomy face, her fists clenched tightly and

her mouth closed.

Lorenz was talking to Cynthia. He looked at her with concern and great tenderness.

He was happy to have a female cousin in his family since all his other cousins were male.

While Lorenz and Cynthia were talking, a passive-looking man and a woman wearing an aggressive look

came over.

Lorenz straightened a little and frowned. Weren't they the partners of Clare that Alston mentioned before?

Beck was initially reluctant to come over as he wasn't ready yet. But Lorenz was looking over; he immediately

raised his chest and behaved like a senior.

“You are...?” Lorenz asked poker-faced, hiding his discontent. Other people understand that Lorenz wouldn’t like to be disturbed as he caught up with his cousin. Why did these two be so insensible?

Beck was about to speak when Jane suddenly looked at Cynthia with a smile, “Cynthia, please don’t mind what your father just said.”

Cynthia frowned. She felt disgusted by the spiteful smile on her face.

“Father?” Lorenz uttered with a distorted voice, “Cynthia, what’s going on here?”

They were obviously a couple. But if this man was Cynthia’s father, what about his aunt  
....

Lorenz was startled and suspicious.

“He... Beck is my biological father.” Cynthia said stiffly, “But he doesn’t deserve to be my father, and I will never acknowledge him.”

‘Cynthia...’

Seeing that Lorenz was unhappy, Beck became anxious. He wanted to come clean about everything, but Jane

disrupted his plan. Now that things had turned south, Beck was trembling with anger.

“Mr. Green, this... this is a misunderstanding.” Sweat broke out on his forehead, “Cynthia’s mother and I were

in love.”

“Oh, shut up!” Cynthia gave him a sharp look and said, “How shameful are you?”

Beck was stopped abruptly. He didn’t care too much about it in the past. However, when he was stared at by angry Cynthia, frosty Lorenz, and Alston, he didn’t know what to say except panic.

Jane couldn’t help but gloat over her husband’s discomfort. Beck really deserved it. How could he think of abandoning her and her daughter Cherry when he found Lynn and her daughter could bring benefit to him?

When Lorenz saw the woman next to Beck and the girl behind them, who looked a few years older than his cousin Cynthia, he could guess what had happened.

“When my mother came to Fort alone, Beck concealed his marriage status with this woman and got my mother pregnant. Later, my mother discovered he had a wife and a daughter. So, she left him and gave birth to me on her own. Our peaceful life was disrupted when he found out about us when I turned 12. Then, this b\*stard took me back to the Miller family and imprisoned my mother in a nursing home for the next ten years.”

Cynthia briefly told what happened, and the more she spoke, the angrier she became. She was so mad at

Beck that it seemed like she could have killed him.

Lorenz was utterly shocked and furious. The harsh reality was way beyond his imagination.

He had always believed that his aunt was a noble and elegant woman. When he thought of his beautiful aunt being treated like this, he wished he could kill the sweaty man standing in front of him.

How could such a vile man deserve his aunt?

He growled, gnashing his teeth, “Miller Group will be on our blacklist from now on. The Green Group will never

associate with the Miller Group.”

The three Miller families present were stupefied, especially Jane. She **didn't** expect her momentary desire for revenge to have such a serious consequence. She was doomed. Beck would never forgive her!

Beck was completely panicked. He understood what he did before might compromise his effort to impress Mr. Green, but he didn't expect that Lorenz would put the Miller family on the blacklist.

Now that Mr. Green had publicly announced his decision and Alston from the Smith Group disliked him

already, who else would cooperate with the Miller Group?

He turned to Clare and said anxiously, “Mr. Smith, you have got to help.”

However, Clare avoided his look immediately. He acted like he didn't know him. Beck was dumbfounded.

He gave Clare a bitter look and said to Lorenz, "Mr. Smith of the Tansy Group has agreed to cooperate with

the Miller Group. I know the Green family is powerful in Coast City, but this Fort. You can't possibly compete

with the local enterprises. Do you really think you can do whatever you want here?"

Clare was shocked when he heard what Beck said. This wily old dog intended to hurt both of them.

"Beck!" He gritted his teeth and looked at Beck **warningly**.

Beck had nothing to worry about now. It was already the worst situation. Being banned by the Green family,

the Miller family would be socially dead if he couldn't make Clare an accomplice.

"Mr. Smith, don't you remember that we talked about the marriage between my daughter Cherry and your son

Ivan while they were drinking just a couple of days ago? Since they have become in-laws, you are obligated to

help me."

Cherry, who had been silent all this time, suddenly raised her head and looked at Beck, "Father, what did you

say?"

Beck glanced at her indifferently and decidedly, "We can have the wedding ceremony once your son Ivan gets

out."

Cherry became frenzied. She shook her head violently, "Dad, no. I don't want to marry Ivan!"

But no matter how much she cried, her father, who had always loved her, ignored her and warned her to

behave.

Alston, holding Cynthia in his arms, watched the incredible show those people put on indifferently.

When they were arguing, Lorenz suddenly said, "Clare, I almost forgot. Alston just told me that you two were great partners together. Since you two had a long history, you should accompany him no matter what. The Green family will never form any commercial relationship with the Tansy Group either."

Clare was speechless. He didn't expect this.

"Mr. Green..."

Clare wanted to explain, but he was interrupted by Lorenz, who waved his hand impatiently and said, "Save it. Cynthia is my cousin."

Clare and Beck stopped talking when they heard that. Cynthia was his cousin, and Alston was his cousin-in-law, which makes the Smith Group the perfect partner for the Green Group.

Lorenz couldn't possibly pass the deal with his cousin and partner with other people.

Clare and Beck were both upset. They thought they were here to win Mr. Green fair and square. Who could have believed that Cynthia ruined everything by revealing the truth, making all their efforts fruitless? Alston became the final winner.

He was fortunate. He married an illegitimate daughter whom no one cared about, which turned out to be a good thing for him.

They couldn't stay at the banquet anymore. Just when they were about to leave, Hulda, standing behind Clare like an invisible person all the time, suddenly raised her head and glanced at Cynthia with a complicated expression. She said to Lorenz.

"Mr. Green, you just met Cynthia. You haven't seen her mother, and you haven't checked her DNA. How can you be sure that she is your aunt's daughter who has been missing for many years? Is it just because of her appearance?"

Clare brought this woman here, and Lorenz hadn't noticed her until now.

She tried to hide her jealousy toward Cynthia, but her look and expression gave away her thoughts. The way she looked at Cynthia made Lorenz feel uncomfortable and disgusted.

"What's your point?"

Hulda smiled at Cynthia; her thin face looked much older than before.

“If you acknowledge her as your cousin based on appearance, I had the same appearance as Cynthia before I

lost weight!”

## **Chapter 85 It Was Me, Lorenz**

People couldn't believe Hulda said this.

Then, they nodded and echoed her saying, especially the three members of the Miller family. None of them wanted Cynthia to have such a good fortune. Therefore, they all began to question Cynthia.

Lorenz laughed a little, cast a sarcastic look at Hulda, and ridiculed, “You? Give our Cynthia some credit, will you? I'll never believe my aunt has such a repulsive daughter as you.”

Hulda couldn't believe her ears. How could a gentleman like him say such mean words? She was utterly ashamed when people all looked at her mockingly.

Indeed, she was not as pretty as she used to be after losing weight. She became sour and mean, and her cheekbones seemed even higher, which made her look much older than she really was. No one else commented on her look as she was with Clare. But now, Lorenz said it out loud, which made her feel much

humiliated.

She was angry and bitter inside but still managed to say, “Mr. Green. I didn't mean to cause any misunderstanding. It's just a friendly reminder. There are so many people with similar looks nowadays. And I know Cynthia is a good liar. I just don't want you to be fooled.”

Cynthia couldn't believe she said that. She sneered, took off her necklace, and held it in her palm, “This will

prove my identity.”

Their eyes were all attracted to the necklace.

It had a rosy and shining pendant, which was apparently worth a lot..

“It's just a pendant. What makes it so special?” Hulda retorted, but she was quite nervous inside.

Lorenz chuckled and showed his necklace.

He had a rosy ring-shaped pendant, which was made of the same material as the pendant in Cynthia's hand.

"My grandfather got this gem and made two exactly the same pendants out of it, one for my father and one for my aunt. He also had someone engraved characters with a special kind of dye."

After Lorenz finished speaking, Cynthia turned the pendant, and she could see the faint word "Lynn" at a certain angle.

Hulda and her companions became speechless immediately. They all looked abashed and uncomfortable.

Lorenz clapped his hands, and several security guards came over. He pointed at them casually, "Get those

people out of **my** house, **and none** of them shall ever enter my door again."

"Yes!" Several security guards replied and walked toward them.

All the security guard the Green family hired looked strong and intrepid. They were so aggressive that they

made people tremble.

"This way, please. Don't make this too hard for us. We don't want anybody to get hurt."

The three members of the Miller family, Clare and Hulda left unwillingly but helplessly.

Cherry, following Jane, looked back and found that Lorenz, who had been so cold to them just now, was smiling at Cynthia. He showed so much care for her that he was afraid he could lose her again.

She felt both jealous and resentful of Cynthia.

How could this be? Cynthia was just a lowly illegitimate daughter of the Miller family who could be scolded and humiliated at will. But now, she had become a granddaughter of the prestigious Green family.

She was initially the only heir of the Miller family, but now the Miller family has no future. What made it even worse was that she, Cherry, without knowing it, was betrothed to Ivan.

This was not what she thought for herself. It was the opposite instead. How could Cynthia live better than

her?

Cherry took a step forward, tightly grasping Jane's hand, tears streaming down her face. She was truly terrified that she would have no future, and she couldn't accept it. Neither could she marry an impotent man

like Ivan nor let Cynthia walk all over her.

"Mom, help me... please. I don't want to marry Ivan. I'm scared, mom. I'm so scared!"

Jane hated to see her daughter like this. Her heart ached.

Cherry

was her only daughter, and she was everything to her. She must help her realize her dream.

"Don't worry; I'll help you. You like Alston, right? I'll find a way to help you marry him."

Lorenz quickly ended the banquet in the hope that he could see Lynn soon. He followed behind

Cynthia, "Take me to see my aunt. I haven't seen her for over 20 years, and we've all been looking for her all these years.

Grandpa, grandma, and my parents miss her very much."

Cynthia was in a dilemma. She wasn't sure if her mother would like to see the Green family. She was afraid that if she took Lorenz there without advance notice, her already sick mother would be provoked and become

worse.

She told Lorenz her concerns, and the latter replied immediately, "Don't worry, my aunt used to love me the most, she must want to see me, and I promise, without my aunt's permission, I won't tell this to my families

in Coast City."

He anxiously stretched out beautiful fingers to swear. He was serious.



Cynthia was silent for a moment and agreed.

Lorenz laughed immediately, "Thank you, Cousin Cynthia."

He had wanted a younger sister since he was a child, but all he had were male cousins. His father had only one sister, and fortunately, she gave him a younger sister. If Cynthia and her aunt didn't leave the Green

family, they would have wanted nothing for their life.

It was all Beck's fault. He made his aunt and cousin suffer so much, imprisoning their aunt for so many years and letting Cynthia be bullied and ridiculed in the name of an illegitimate daughter.

Lorenz could have punished him more severely than just banning the Miller Group.

He stroked Cynthia's hair with concern, and suddenly his fingers were moved away. Lorenz was taken aback. He saw Alston's stern eyes, which gave him mixed feelings.

"I know Cynthia married you, but you still haven't earned my acknowledgment."

Alston narrowed his deep eyes and pulled Cynthia into his arms, "I don't need your approval as long as Cynthia likes me."

He planted a light kiss on Cynthia's cheek as he spoke.

Lorenz couldn't stand saying they behave like this. He spoke sourly, "Cynthia, you are still young. Don't be fooled by man. I saw two other women checking on him. I can tell that Alston has a way with women."

He wanted to say more, but he was interrupted by Alston, who saw his car coming, "My car is coming. I thought you wanted to see my mother-in-law. Let's go. Otherwise, she will turn in."

Lorenz hurried in the car as soon as it pulled over, and he asked Alston and Cynthia to get in quickly.

Cynthia smiled with resignation.

It was already past the rush hour, and there were no pedestrians on the street. They arrived at the recuperating villa Lynn lived soon.

When Lorenz got off the car and saw the exquisite villa and the bodyguards standing at the door, he knew that this was a nice neighborhood, and he began to think good of Alston.

He knew Alston did a good job taking care of his aunt, judging from the outside.

The bodyguard became vigilant when they saw a few people coming from the night. They greeted Alston as

soon as they saw him.

“Is my mother asleep?” Cynthia asked.

The bodyguard said, “There is still an hour for Ms. Green to turn in.”

Cynthia nodded and led others to enter the gate.

Lorenz was a little nervous since he entered. He kept touching his clothes and hair to ensure he looked good,

and then he quietly asked Cynthia, “Cynthia, how do I look?”

Cynthia didn’t know what to say. She just helped him straighten his collar, “Cousin, you look good. Don’t be

nervous. She is still the aunt who loves you very much.”

Even though my mother has suffered a lot, her love for you has not changed.

Her words soothed Lorenz a lot.

Cynthia opened Lynn’s bedroom door and found her mother leaning on a recliner on the balcony, reading a

book. Cynthia walked over and said softly with a smile, “Mom, we’re here to see you.”

Lynn looked up from the book. She was gentle and graceful again. When she was just rescued from Beck, she looked thin and pale. But after a long recovery and treatment, she had finally recovered.

“Cynthia, why are you in the middle of the night, it’s not safe for Alston to drive this time. You can come to

see me tomorrow.”

Lynn looked at the two smiling, and suddenly she found another young man standing behind them. She was

taken aback for a moment, "We have a guest?"

Lorenz stared blankly at the woman in front of him, feeling bitter and excited at the same time.

Then he spoke in a hoarse voice, "Auntie, it's me, Lorenz!"

## **Chapter 86 I'm Too Merciful**

The book in Lynn's hand fell to the ground. She narrowed her eyes and stared for a long time as if she couldn't believe this handsome young man was the little chubby kid who used to lie in her arms with

coquetry.

"Lo... Lorenz?" Her voice was hoarse. Tears streamed down her face as soon as she called out the name.

Lorenz couldn't bear it anymore. He rushed over, knelt beside her chair, held her pinched hand, and choked, "Auntie, I'm sorry I've come so late and caused you to suffer so much."

Lynn couldn't say a word and kept touching Lorenz's hair like when he was a child. Her heart was full of ecstasy and disbelief.

She hadn't returned to the Green family for more than two decades. The little boy who always asked her for candies had grown into such a handsome and excellent man.

Cynthia somehow wanted to cry when she saw them being ecstatic and confused. Alston noticed her

emotion and held her in his arms.

Cynthia couldn't be happier. She buried her face in Alston's chest and whispered, "I used to live with my mom.

But now I have you and many other families. Alston, I'm so happy."

Alston felt a hint of warmth in his heart. He held Cynthia and kissed her forehead. "It gets better. It always

does."

It took a long time for Lorenz and Lynn to calm down. Seeing their red eyes and red nose tips, Cynthia

couldn't help but chuckle. She asked someone to bring cold towels and put them on their swollen eyes.

Lorenz lost all his superior temperament when he saw Lynn. And he kept talking about family stuff over the

years like a child.

Lynn looked at him lovingly with her eyes full of longing. "Are my parents in good health?"

Lorenz froze for a moment and lowered his head. "Grandpa and grandma have always been in good health.

But, they fell seriously ill when you disappeared. Although they are healthy, they are not as energetic as

before. All these years, they never give up on looking for you."

Lynn's eyes were full of remorse. Her eyes were red again, and she said softly after a long while, "It's all my fault. I'm so sorry. Both of them are old, yet they still keep looking for me. I'm such a horrible daughter!"

Lorenz held her hand and smiled. "Auntie, what are you talking about? Grandpa and grandma will be very

happy if they know I've found you; even their physical conditions might improve! And Cynthia..."

He smiled and looked at Cynthia, full of pampering, "There are very few girls in the Green family. If you can

come over, you'll be loved deeply by my grandparents and my parents."

Cynthia smiled sweetly, and her delicate face seemed even more beautiful.

Alston's eyes deepened, and he suddenly said in a low voice, "I guess I have to work harder to be worthy of Cynthia. Otherwise, your families might kick me out."

Everyone heard his words and laughed.

Lorenz rolled his eyes at Alston, knowing that he was talking nonsense. Cynthia was married to Alston and loved him deeply, so the Green family would never break them up.

The chat went on for a while until Lynn felt a bit sleepy. Lorenz saw her yawn and stopped the conversation. "Auntie, it's getting late. Rest well, and I will come to see you tomorrow. My family is going to move to Fort, and we will spend more time together in the future."

Lynn nodded and looked at all of them with a smile.

She liked these three children very much and hoped they would forever live a carefree and happy life.

Before leaving. Lorenz hesitated for a moment and asked, "Auntie, do you want me to inform my family that

I've found you?"

Lynn frowned slightly and bit her lower lip. She was not young anymore, but she looked exactly like before

when she made these moves. Lorenz felt warm in his heart.

Sure enough, as Cynthia said, Lynn would always be his aunt no matter how long had passed.

Lynn hesitated for a moment before looking at Lorenz. "Don't... don't tell them. I look horrible, and I fear that they would worry about me. Didn't you say the Green family will move to Fort in a few months? There will be

plenty of time by then. I don't want them to see me in such a mess."

She panicked and looked at Lorenz nervously, fearing that she might say something wrong.

Lorenz felt sad again. He couldn't imagine what had happened to Lynn and how she would become so

miserable, and he really wanted to kill Beck.

When they walked out of the villa, Lorenz looked up and found Lynn still standing on the balcony watching them. He smiled, waved to the balcony, and shouted, "Go to bed early. See you tomorrow."

The light in Lynn's room went dim, and Lorenz put down his hand. He put away his smile and put on his

superior temperament again.

"Tell me. What's wrong with my aunt?"

His face darkened, He was so eager to meet Lynn that he didn't pay much attention. When heading out, he found a room next door which contained some latest medical equipment, and many of them were especially

used on severely ill patients.

Lorenz also noticed that Lynn would pant every few minutes while talking with him. She hid it well, but he

was careful enough to **find** out. However, Lorenz didn't say anything about it.

Cynthia's fingers clenched tightly with coldness all over her body. Alston briefly explained Lynn's condition to

Lorenz.

Then, Lorenz clenched his fist and hit the tree hard, and the **trunk** was dented by his anger.

"Beck Miller... How dare he treat my aunt like this!"

Lorenz gritted his teeth and said coldly.

The security guard noticed something and wanted to check on them, but he retreated after seeing the hostility on Lorenz's face.

"It seems that I **was** too merciful at the banquet today." Lorenz withdrew his hand after he calmed down.

Cynthia exclaimed and rushed over when she saw the wound on Lorenz's hand. "Your hand is injured."

"It's okay. It doesn't hurt!" Lorenz saw her anxious face, forced a smile, and touched Cynthia's hair. "This is

nothing compared to what my aunt has suffered. I will avenge her."

Lorenz was full of coldness and hostility, but Cynthia only felt warm and secure. She was glad that many people in this world cared about her mother as she did.

Cherry returned to the Miller family furiously and wanted to quarrel with Beck, but she remained silent when she saw his cold and frightening face.

Beck looked at Jane sullenly. "Are you happy now? Do you enjoy our bankruptcy?"

Jane's sense of guilt was wiped off by his sneer as she said furiously, "Beck, what do you mean? Are you blaming me now? I'm telling you, even if I didn't bring you today, the Green family would target and investigate you by all means. It's your fault, and nothing would ever happen if you weren't so flirtatious!"

Her voice was so loud that all the servants stopped working and glanced at them quietly.

Beck was annoyed by the gazes and slapped Jane angrily. "Shut up!"

Jane was in a daze

until the pain on her cheek made her realize what had happened. She covered her face and looked at Beck in disbelief. "How dare you hit me, Beck Miller! Do you think you could become who you are without the support of my family? Now you've seen that the Green family is stronger than mine, so you want to go back to her? You're just daydreaming. I'm the only Mrs. Miller, and nobody can change this."

Beck always thought Jane was gentle and careless, and she wouldn't retort even when dissatisfied. He trembled in anger. "You shrew!"

"Shrew?" Jane laughed, and her braided hair was disheveled. "If I'm a shrew, then you're a rat!"

They quarreled recklessly as if they had never been a happy couple. Cherry was numbed by her fear and couldn't help but think she might marry Ivan, even though Jane had promised her that this would never happen.

All she could hear was her parents quarreling and throwing stuff at each other. Cherry's eyes became vicious.

It was all Cynthia's fault. Cherry thought if Cynthia didn't exist, she would be the one who married Alston, and her family would always live in harmony. Cynthia was as shameless as her mother. Both of them ruined her family, and she would never spare them.

## **Chapter 87 See You in Court**

Beck and Jane slept in separate rooms after a messy fight.

Early the next morning, Beck was sleeping on the big bed in the guest room when his phone suddenly rang.

with an ear-piercing ringtone.

He fumbled for the phone in a daze and heard a panicked voice as soon as he picked it up. "Sir, the lawyers of the Smith Group came over with a default notice and asked us to pay the default today. We don't have 200 million! Please come over right now. If we can't pay them today, they'll sue us."

Beck was instantly wide awake. He didn't expect Alston to come at him early in the morning, and he wasn't

even prepared.

His heart was beating violently, and he almost had a heart attack. "Wait for me. I'll be there soon."

"Hurry up! I can't hold them any longer!"

Then, he hung up the phone immediately.

Beck hurriedly got up from the bed and wanted to put on a suit, only to realize that he and Jane were still

fighting, so Jane didn't ask the servant to prepare his clothes.

Beck was furious, but he could only put on the suit of last night. It was wrinkled after the fighting, but he had no time to deal with it. It took 20 minutes to arrive at the company, so he put on the suit and rushed

downstairs without even washing up.

Jane only saw him rushing past her like a gust of wind. She was stunned for a moment, then thought about

last night, and she suddenly lost her appetite.

Although she hated Beck, she didn't want the Miller family to go bankrupt. Otherwise, her life would be ruined. She wouldn't even want to live anymore if all the good stuff in her life disappeared.

Thinking of this, she quickly picked up her phone and called her family, trying to borrow some money.

However, everyone already knew what had happened last night. The Green family and the Smith Group had become enemies of the Miller Group. Now, everyone was avoiding the Miller family.



Jane knew nothing about this. She got on the phone, but her family only said a few words and hung up instantly before she could react.

“Jane, don’t come back to our family or contact us again, for the old time’s sake.”

Jane held the phone blankly and listened to the beeping sound from the other side. It took her a long time to

realize that her family had abandoned her, and she gritted her teeth in sorrow.

“Mom, what’s the matter?” Cherry asked. She rubbed her eyes and went downstairs, vaguely seeing Jane’s dazed expression.

Jane looked up at her blankly with a desperate expression. “Cherry, we’re doomed.”

Cherry froze, and she grasped the wooden railing firmly.

Beck finally made it to the Miller Group within thirty minutes.

Lawyers of the Smith Group sat together. All of them were dressed in suits, each at the top of their career. They looked at Beck with sharp eyes and an imposing manner.

Beck wiped his sweat and looked at the manager of the Miller Group opposite them. The manager almost cried out in despair and shouted instantly when he saw Beck, “Sir, you are here.”

The head of the lawyers coughed lightly and said, “Since you’ve arrived, let’s deal with this matter quickly. Your previous action of terminating the contract privately was a breach of contract. It is clearly stated in the contract you have to pay the default of 180 million within three to four working days, and you have personally agreed to this.”

Beck almost collapsed when he heard the 180 million. He kept wiping his cold sweat and nodded. “Yes.”

The lawyer continued, “Mr. Smith gave you plenty of time to prepare the default for the sake of the relationship between your families. However, you were ungrateful and even dared to jeer at him. As a result, Mr. Smith decided that you should pay us as scheduled. Today is the last day, and I hope you can get the money prepared before 6 pm. Otherwise, we have the right to sue you, and we’ll see you in court.”

The lawyer was smiling, but his words made every one of the Miller Group shudder.

The managers looked at Beck with resentment. They could’ve had enough time to prepare the default, but Beck ruined everything. Now, they had no other choices.

Beck couldn't regret it anymore. He was dazzled by the victory last night and forgot how merciless and cruel

Alston was.

The Miller Group only had 90 million as working capital, which wasn't enough to pay the default at all. And even if they paid it, there wouldn't be enough money if the Miller Group ran into more trouble. They could easily go bankrupt without money.

Beck panicked. He found an excuse to go out and called Clare. However, he made several calls, but Clare

answered none of it.

"D\*mn you, Clare! You did it on purpose to take revenge on me for what happened last night!" Beck thought.

Beck was furious, yet Clare still didn't answer. He could only call some friends to borrow money, but none of his so-called friends were willing to answer his calls.

He only borrowed a few million after contacting almost everyone, and it was not even close to 180 million. He squatted on the ground dejectedly and rubbed his face in despair.

In the end, he called Jane tremblingly, wanting her to borrow some money from her family. But he didn't expect to hear Jane scolding and crying on the phone.

"Beck, it's all your fault. My family has abandoned me. Why am I so unlucky? How could I marry such a useless wreck like you..."

Beck hung up the phone in a daze when Jane was still scolding furiously. Now his last hope was gone. He

looked aside and saw the lawyers sitting in the conference room, and his heart became a mess.

He was extremely confused when a manager suddenly rushed out excitedly and asked him to come in.

Beck looked a little dazed and followed him into the meeting room.

"What... what's wrong?"

The stern-looking lawyer on the opposite showed him a gentle smile, and Beck subconsciously shuddered warily.

The lawyer smiled and turned on the speaker. "Mr. Smith wants to speak with you."

Beck walked over, and Alston's deep voice came out of the speaker.

"Mr. Miller, I know your situation quite well. It is tough for you to pool 180 million in one day."

Beck sneered. Alston knew it was hardly possible, yet still forced him to do it. And now he was being too pretentious.

Alston seemed to know what Beck was thinking and continued, "I know you resent me. After all, I promised to give you time to prepare. But a contract is a contract, and everything is written clearly. I don't think this is too much. However, I don't want to push you too hard, so I'll make an offer. If you accept it, you don't need to pay the default."

Beck cheered up instantly. His eyes lit up, and he was even a little excited because he would be sued if he couldn't pay that 180 million.

"What... what's the offer? Tell me."

He tried his best to control his emotions, forcing himself not to be too excited. He didn't want to be tricked by Alston.

"You know I always love Cynthia. But, as your daughter, she only has 15% of the shares while Cherry has 20%. I can't accept it. Well, you give another 10% to Cynthia, and I'll wipe off your debt right *now*. What do you

think?"

Beck's face turned livid.

How could Alston even come up with that offer? Beck couldn't believe what he had heard.

The value of 10% of the Miller Group's shares was worth far more than 180 million, and Beck couldn't afford such a great loss.

"No!" Beck refused without hesitation.

Alston sneered. "Then I'll see you in court."

Chapter 88 Murder

Beck panicked all of a sudden because he had no choice at all. He would either be forced to go bankrupt or be sued in court, and he couldn't afford any of these consequences

He gritted his teeth fiercely, "Okay, I agree."

Alston laughed in satisfaction and hung up the phone.

A lawyer smiled and took out a share transfer contract. Beck took it over gloomily and found Cynthia had already signed her name.

Cynthia was his daughter, but now she was in cahoots with Alston.

However, it was useless to be angry because he had no other choice.

Beck felt like he was ten years older, as if the contract had sucked up his energy after he signed it

tremblingly.

However, he could still be in charge of the Miller Group with his remaining 30% and Cherry's 20% of shares. It

would be a disaster if Cherry lost her 20% as well.

After he signed the contract, the lawyers took it back rapidly as if they were afraid that he would break his promise. And then, they nodded to him and smiled, and left the conference room immediately.

Beck and several managers sat in a daze.

When Beck came back to his senses, his hands were trembling, and he was shocked and angry. Alston had planned for everything. He prepared the contract and waited for him to bite the bait.

As soon as the lawyers left, Beck received a call. He looked down numbly and saw it was from Clare.

Beck smiled sarcastically. He had made many phone calls before, but Beck didn't answer them. And now,

since the lawyers had left, he called back in perfect timing.

However, Beck had no right to be angry. Nobody else was willing to cooperate with the Miller Group, so he had to bear with Clare. After the Miller Group became stronger, he would never spare those who had harmed

him and looked down upon him.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Beck's eyes, yet he still picked up the call with a fake smile. "Hello, Mr.

Smith!"

There wasn't the slightest **guilt** or apology in Clare's voice. "I didn't check my phone just now. What's the

matter?"

Beck's eyes darkened. The whole city knew the lawyers of the Smith Group had left the Miller Group's

building. It was impossible that Clare knew nothing about it.

But Beck didn't say anything. He chuckled. "Nothing. It's been resolved."

"That's good!" Clare said in relief and continued, "By the way, take Cherry to visit Ivan in a few days and tell him about the engagement."

Beck tightened his fingers suddenly. Clare's tone was arrogant and careless, as if nothing had ever happened. Beck held back his desire to smash his phone, took a few deep breaths, and said calmly, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Beck's face was cloudy and uncertain, which scared the manager away.

Beck got up and saw himself reflected in a glass door. He was wearing a wrinkled suit, and his beard was messy. He didn't want to stay in the company any longer, so he drove back home.

As soon as he entered the door, Jane rushed over and grabbed his collar anxiously. "How was it? Did you pay

the default?"

Beck was already furious and even more irritable when he saw her crazy look. He reached out and pushed

Jane aside.

"Where is Cherry? I want to see her." Beck looked unhappy and looked upstairs, but there was only silence.

Jane's eyes were full of resentment, but thinking that she could only rely on Beck now, she didn't say anything harsh. "Cherry went to an art exhibition with her friends."

Beck frowned deeply. "The Smith Group pushed me so hard, yet none of you are useful. One stays home and

drinks coffee, and the other still has the mood for an art exhibition."

It was just a complaint, yet Jane jumped up as if humiliated. "You used to talk to us softly when you were wealthy. Why are you complaining now? You're the useless one. If you were Alston, you wouldn't need us to help you. Cynthia is a b\*stard, but have you ever seen Alston complain about her?"

As soon as she finished her words, Beck rushed over and clenched her neck tightly. He was furious, and his usual gentle face was full of ferocity. "One more word, and I'll kill you!"

He clenched her neck hard. Jane was strangled and unable to speak. Her face was flushed with faint bruises, and she hit Beck's arms desperately, causing a few wounds with her nails.

Beck seemed to be bewitched by something, and he didn't let go of her neck until her eyes rolled.

Jane was out of strength. She lay on the ground gasping for breath, looking at Beck in horror and dared not

to scold him again.

Beck literally wanted to murder her just now. She could feel it.

Jane suddenly remembered what her father had told her earnestly before she got married.

He said Beck was very pretentious, which meant he was also very narrow-minded. She couldn't tear off his mask or hurt his inner feelings. Otherwise, Beck would get revenge on her ruthlessly.

At first, Jane didn't believe it. She had been with Beck for many years, yet they hardly quarreled. He was only mad at her once when she brought some people to block Lynn many years ago. But after that, he acted as if

nothing had happened.

She thought Beck would never harm her until she realized just now how terrified he was. She was literally on the verge of death.

If Beck became desperate, he would do anything at all costs.

Jane flinched. She looked at Beck's ruthless eyes and said tremblingly, "B... Beck, don't be angry; I'm sorry. I just learned that Lynn is the daughter of the Green family, and I feared you would dump me. I've been with you for years, and I gave birth to Cherry. You ... you know how much I love you. I was too jealous. I'm sorry."

Her eyes were terrified, and her tears fell tremblingly. She was terrified to the extreme.

Beck looked at her coldly for a long time and helped her up. His eyes were gentle again. "Okay. Don't say that

again. Does it hurt?"

He tried to touch the scar on Jane's neck, but she shivered away. Beck's eyes darkened as he let go of her. "When Cherry comes back, ask her to meet me in the study."

Then, he went upstairs.

Jane saw him walk away and breathed a sigh of relief. Beck was too terrifying, He was like a vicious snake,

and he always seemed normal until he showed his poisonous fangs.

When Cherry came back, she had to tell Cherry not to mess with Beck.

Meanwhile, Cherry was visiting an art gallery in the city center with her friends.

They all wore elegant dresses, and they seemed like a painting while standing together.

Cherry looked at the exhibits, and her heart was full of irritability.

She knew nothing about art nor the deeper meanings of all these paintings. However, her friends stared at

these exhibits and commented from time to time, which made her force a smile and nodded to agree with

them.

If she were what she used to be, she would never hang out with these people. However, her family had fallen

to the bottom, so she had to befriend these women.

The painting in front of her was more like a kid's masterpiece. It was filled with black color and a few drops of white paint. She stared at it, and her thoughts gradually drifted away. In the morn

ng, Mom said the Smith. Group came over to collect the default, and she wondered if he r dad had dealt with them.

She was lost in thought when someone shouted from behind. "Excuse me, let us through. Excuse me!"

Cherry turned around subconsciously, but her movement was out of rage. She felt her shoulder bag swing and hit on something.

Then, she heard the sound of broken porcelain and the exclamation of her companions.

Cherry suddenly had a bad feeling.

## Chapter 89 A Disaster

"Cherry, you broke this exhibit!"

"What to do now? How much does it cost?"

"This looks very expensive. Cherry, you have caused a disaster."

Cherry heard her friends' chaotic voices and frowned while staring blankly at the tiles under her feet. "I didn't mean to. I was thinking about something just now when I heard a voice behind me. And this porcelain jar was shattered when I turned around."

As soon as she said this, the staffs who were moving the exhibit were annoyed. "Miss, all of us were protecting this exhibit; but you were in our way. We asked you to step aside, but you moved so wildly that your bag slammed on the exhibit."

"Since you are transporting the exhibit, why didn't you take protective measures? How could it be swiped on

the ground? It seems like you don't care about it at all."

Cherry was very annoyed. Everything went wrong recently, and her misfortune even caused trouble in an art gallery. She felt upset and blurted out, "Who knows if you smashed it and tried to slander me on purpose!"

Her unreasonable attitude made a young staff lose his temper. He rushed forward excitedly but was stopped

by someone.



The conflict and noise attracted the owner of the art gallery. When the owner saw the broken tiles on the

ground, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He was an elder, so he managed to keep calm while facing this kind of disaster. He said gently, "Miss, you must be responsible for your words. This is the largest art gallery in Fort, and surveillance cameras are everywhere. We'll know about the truth after checking the video."

Cherry felt embarrassed. When her friends were looking at the exhibits, she accidentally stood at the back and happened to block the road. She was pondering and startled when she heard the voice behind her, so her movement was wild indeed. And she even felt her bag slammed on the porcelain jar.

"This exhibit was right next to you. We just removed the protective cover and were going to put it on the

stand." The young staff said indignantly.

Cherry looked at the place he pointed, and there was an empty stand beside her indeed.

Many people were attracted by the quarrel and gathered around. Cherry was surrounded in the middle and felt ashamed. She took out her purse and said impatiently, "Okay! Tell me how much it is, and I'll pay you!"

As she spoke, she took a stack of money and a few cards from her bag and slapped them on the staff's face.

"Is this enough? There are still tens of thousands in the cards. Take them as a tip."

Cherry's eyes were full of superior arrogance.

The staff sneered and said, "Who do you think you are? You only have a few thousand and dare to slap the

money on us? Why did you pretend to be a rich girl? So disgusting."

Get Bogus

Cherry was taken aback for a moment. Then her face was full of anger. She pointed at the staff angrily, and

her manicure was as hypocritical as herself. "What do you mean!"

“Do you know what you’ve broken?” The owner smiled angrily and picked up a piece of porcelain on the ground.

Cherry was anxious. She couldn’t recognize this porcelain jar, but she didn’t want to admit her stupidity. She

thought it was just an antique with common patterns, which wouldn’t be very worthy.

“It’s just a porcelain jar with blue patterns! I have a lot of these in my house. What’s so special about it?” She looked haughty and didn’t believe this art gallery would have some priceless exhibits.

The owner chuckled lightly with irony. “You have a lot of these in your house? Haha!”

A girl behind Cherry gently tugged at her sleeve; she blushed and was very embarrassed. “Cherry, this is not an ordinary porcelain jar. It was made for the ancient royal family. Although it is broken and I can’t recognize the pattern, it is still very expensive. You’re in great trouble.”

Cherry’s heart skipped a beat, and she asked weakly, “Then you tell me how much this jar... this exhibit worth?”

The owner of the art gallery smiled and raised two fingers.

“Two million?” Cherry’s eyes widened.

A staff let out a chuckle, and the owner shook his head.

“Twenty million?” Cherry held her breath and exclaimed in a sharp voice. Under her unbelievable gaze, the owner shook his head again.

“At least two hundred million!”

Cherry felt dizzy and screamed desperately, “What nonsense are you talking about? How could a porcelain jar be worth 200 million? Are you crazy?”

She clutched the bag tightly, and her long nails almost broke, but she was too dizzy to feel any pain.

Cherry’s face was full of panic. How could this even be possible? She only broke an exhibit accidentally and got a 200 million debt.

"I... Everyone, how could a jar be worth 200 million? I don't believe it! Are you trying to trick me because I'm rich?"

Cherry's voice suddenly became sharp and piercing. She felt that these people must have taken her for a fool. How could an antique worth 200 million be exhibited in a crowded gallery? It should be in a museum!

The owner of the gallery didn't argue with her. He rolled his eyes and made a call, which was quickly picked

1. up.

The owner's expression became respectful, and he said cautiously, "Mr. Green, something happened. Can I trouble you to come over? I'm sorry, the antique you lent us was accidentally broken by a lady. Yes, okay. She and I will wait for you right here."

Cherry was scared by his severe and respectful tone. She asked him immediately after he hung up the phone. "Who did you call? And what did he say?"

The owner's mild face suddenly turned serious. "It's the owner of this exhibit. Mr. Green will arrive soon. Let's wait for a moment. Don't clean up the pieces; we need them as evidence."

"Oh, by the way." He glanced at Cherry's unhappy face and said, "Mr. Green is mighty. I hope you can control your temper and don't mess with him. Otherwise, none of us can save you."

Cherry clenched her bag tightly, and her palms were full of cold sweat.

Mighty? Who else in Fort was as mighty as Alston?

None of the onlookers left. They knew the exhibit's owner would come soon and couldn't wait to see the

show.

As time passed, Cherry's mood worsened, but she didn't dare call her family. Her father will be busy dealing with the Smith Group, and her mother's mood worsened after receiving a call from her family this morning. If

she dared to make another trouble, her parents would scold her to death.

After about twenty minutes, when Cherry was running out of patience, someone shouted while panting. "Mr.

Green is here!"

The surrounding crowd immediately moved out of the way.

Lorenz walked over leisurely. He was very delicate and handsome, but his expression was indifferent. He had a noble temperament which made him look like a royal prince.

Cherry's friends blushed and looked over in excitement. They all tidied their hair and clothes nervously.

Cherry saw Lorenz and felt like she was thrown into an ice cellar.

The owner of this exhibit turned out to be Lorenz! How could she forget that Lorenz had also arrived in Fort?

Lorenz didn't like the Miller family. He would never spare her after knowing that she had broken the exhibit!

"Who broke it?" Lorenz walked into the circle and asked the owner, who was sweating profusely.

The owner pointed directly at Cherry and said in a cold voice, "This lady broke it."

Lorenz looked over casually and smiled when he saw Cherry's face. He was a handsome man, but his smile

made everyone frightened.

"Miss Miller, what a coincidence. We meet again."

## **Chapter 90 Huge Compensation**

Lorenz was very handsome. In the past Cherry might have been as shy as her friends behind her, but now she could care for nothing, and she turned pale.

"Lorenz..." Cherry shouted, pointing to the fragments of the collection on the ground, and said, "I didn't mean to smash your exhibits. I was thinking of something just now. These people spoke out, and I was taken aback, and my bag touched this exhibit, so..."

She explained in a hurry. Her face was pale, and she looked at him. "Cousin... Can you please forgive me for Cynthia's sake? My parents will kill me if they know that I have caused trouble."

Lorenz looked at her who was pretending to be piteous with a blank expression and a sneer. "Cousin? The Millers are interesting: The older ones long for the upper circles, an

d the younger ones are eager to recognize relatives. I am Cynthia's cousin, not yours. Cherry, don't make a mistake."

"I'm sorry." Cherry looked ashamed when he talked back but still said, "They said they want me to pay 28 million in compensation. Is it worth all that money? I am not uninformed, but I have never heard of such a thing. I'm afraid I have been taken advantage of!"

Lorenz looked at her dissatisfied face, raised his eyebrows, picked up a piece of porcelain from the ground, looked at it, and showed regret. "The Green family just moved to Fort, and the curator asked me to borrow it for today's art exhibition. As a show of sincerity, I took out the most expensive collection I brought from Coast City. They didn't blackmail you."

Cherry's complexion changed. Her fingers trembled. She thought, "The Green family had a great heritage in Coast City, and the most expensive collection of Lorenz might be worth 28 million dollars."

"This blue—and—white porcelain is very ancient and precious. My father bought it at an auction back then. It cost 14 million pounds, plus commission, which is equivalent to 32 million dollars. It is worth far more than 28 million, but they are asking you for less than that. After all, the longer the collection, the higher the value, and now it is more than that price."

After Lorenz had finished, Cherry felt dizzy. Her legs gave way and she almost fell but was supported by a friend behind her. "You have to stand still."

Cherry supported herself and stood up. Cold sweat broke out on her head.

As if Lorenz didn't see it, he took out the appraisal certificate in his hand. "Here. This is the appraisal given by the auction house at the time of the auction, as well as the transaction records. We should discuss the issue

of compensation next."

"28 million, I don't have 28 million. You also understand the situation of the Miller family." Cherry looked down

and bit her lower lip. "I **can't** afford it."

"Can't afford it!" Lorenz even put away the sneer on his face. "Since you can't afford it, let's go to the Miller family to discuss it with your parents."

"No!" Cherry cried out in horror. "You can't go to my parents."

She thought, "Now that my family is in such a state of chaos. If they knew that, they would cut the ties with

1. me. Even if they don't, the Miller family won't be able to get the money out."

Cherry was a little panicked. "You... Can you give me some time? I... I will find a way."

"It's not that I doubt you." Lorenz interrupted her. "Even if I give you time, where did you get the money? As far as I know, the liquidated damages paid by Miller Group already empty your pockets. How many years it will take for you alone to get 28 million."

Cherry was silent when she heard that and thought, "No one is willing to lend me money. No matter how much time Lorenz gave me, I couldn't get the money."

Lorenz felt a little impatient at her silence. "The Green family just came to Fort, and we have a lot of things to deal with, so I won't waste time with you. If you can compensate, you can pay as soon as possible. If you

can't, 28 million can make you stay in prison forever."

"No!" Cherry looked up in horror. "I don't want to go to jail. I'll find a way. Please give me a chance."

She thought, "Ivan's imprisonment has already been embarrassing in the circle. If I also go to prison, I will be

ashamed."

Lorenz frowned and looked at her embarrassment. After a long time, he smiled. "By the way, there is another

way. You can exchange something of the same value."

Cherry was stunned and thought, "Something worth 28 million dollars? How could I have that thing?"

"I... I don't..." She shook her head in panic, and the friend behind her pulled her.

Cherry turned around. That girl was Dave's younger sister, Tina Clinton.

Tina took out her cell phone and showed her the text message Dave had sent her. "My brother just sent me a

message saying that Smith Group asks Miller Group for liquidated damages. Miller Group had to give 10% of

their shares to counteract 14 million.”

When Cherry saw that message, her eyes lit up. She thought, “Right! I still have shares.”

She looked at the impatient Lorenz with bright eyes, and her voice was still trembling with excitement. “I still

have shares in Miller Group. 20% of the shares should be enough for 28 million.”

“Miller Group’s shares?” Lorenz smiled. “What do I want Miller Group’s shares for? What is the value of 20% of

your shares in the current Miller Group?”

Cherry was in a hurry, and the sweat was dripping from the tip of her nose. “My father used 10% of the shares.

this morning to offset Smith Group’s 14 million liquidated damages. My 20% shares will be worth 28 million.”

Being begged by her all the time, Lorenz agreed. “Okay, I have other things to do, and I won’t waste time with

you for a little money.”

She thought, “A little money?!”

Cherry was aggrieved and thought, “In his eyes, 28 million was nothing at all, but to me and to the Miller

family, it is everything.”

Lorenz made a phone call, and the Green family’s lawyer prepared the equity transfer contract and brought it over. After Cherry signed and stamped it, the equity transfer contract came into effect.

By the time Cherry signed, she was in such a mess that she was in no mood to stay there. She said goodbye to a few friends behind her and went home.

Holding the contract, Lorenz smiled and said, “It’s almost Cynthia’s birthday. She must like this gift very

much.”

Cherry returned home in a daze and met two pairs of eyes as soon as she entered the door. Beck’s eyes were

full of anxiety. When he saw her enter the door, his eyes lit up, and he rushed over. “You are back.”

He was too enthusiastic. Cherry just signed the equity transfer contract without notifying him in private. She

was too ashamed to look at him.

Just as she was about to return to the room, she heard Beck’s flattering voice. “Will you help me do

something?”

“What’s the matter?” she asked.

Beck hesitated for a moment, and then said, “How about you transfer your 20% shares to me? Anyway, Miller

Group will be yours in the future, and when I get **old**, I’ll leave all the shares in my hand to you...”

He laughed, but Cherry felt cold, and her fingers were stiff. She thought, “How could it be such a coincidence

that my father asked me for it just after I transferred the shares.”

Cherry didn’t even dare to turn her head. With her back to Beck, she winked at Jane as best she could, her

face was full of anxiety.

Jane noticed that. Although she was afraid of Beck, Cherry was her only daughter. She still bit the bullet and

said, “Although you gave 10% of the shares to Smith Group, you are still the one in Miller Group with the most shares. In fact, there is no need for Cherry to give up her shares to you. Cherry will always be on your side,

and Cherry will support you no matter what you do.”



“That’s right,” Cherry smiled, and said to Beck, “You are my father. I will always be on your side.”

Beck reprimanded Jane. “What do you know!”

He was scared of being calculated, and he didn’t trust anyone, even his own daughter.

Beck looked at Cherry’s stiff expression. “Cherry, are you not willing to transfer the shares to me?”