

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 91-98

Chapter 91 She Was the Best

Cherry came to her senses and laughed. "Why do you think that way?"

"Then transfer the shares to me now. I'll call Miller Group's lawyer and ask him to come over." Beck was about to pick up the phone on the table, but Cherry stopped him. "No, Dad!"

Beck's face turned cold. He dropped the phone in his hand, and said with a sneer, "Cherry, what do you

mean?!"

Cherry saw that the matter had come to what it was, and she was not going to hide it any longer. To tell a lie would be covered by countless lies. Beck was her father, so even if she had told the truth he would at most

have scolded her.

She made up her mind, pursed her lips, and said, "It's not that I don't want to transfer it to you. I just can't

transfer it to you."

"What?" Beck was stunned.

Cherry twitched her fingers together and told of what had happened at the art museum. After she said it, she

was relieved, "So now I don't have any shares."

Beck's face was sullen and uncertain. He stared at her, breathing heavily, and he was so angry that he slapped Cherry across the face. "You b*stard! I should never have given birth to you in the first place. You will

only cause trouble."

He beat

her so hard that Cherry's face became red and swollen, and the corners of her mouth were covered with blood. She caressed her face and looked at Beck in disbelief. "You hit me, but I am your daughter. Am I less important than those shares?"

Beck looked at her as if she had said something stupid.

Jane was afraid he would be angry again, so she rushed over and stood before Cherry, begging. "Don't be angry. Cherry is still a child. She doesn't know this."

"She is already twenty-five! Is she still a child?! She has been spoiled by you! Do you know how much trouble she caused me?"

Beck was so angry that he looked at them on the ground. His eyes were about to burst into flames.

Cherry felt sad and thought, "This is the first time I have been beaten by Beck since I was young. My father

slapped me! He was like treating an enemy."

She looked at Beck with a look of discontent. "Then what can I do? If I do not pay 28 million in compensation, I will go to jail. Dad, don't you want to see me go to jail to be reconciled!"

Seeing that she still didn't know how to repent, Beck yelled, "Then go to jail. I can't wait to beat you to death now."

He raised his hand again as he spoke, and Jane stopped Beck, and they wept and hugged each other.

Beck raised his hand and gritted his teeth, but in the end, he did not strike her. He kept reminding himself, "Do

not be angry. Cherry still has great uses, so I can't be angry."

He sat on the sofa in a dejected posture. "I only have 30% of the shares left in my hands now. I had given Cynthia fifteen percent of the shares as a dowry. Alston cajoled me into giving him 10 percent, and now 20 percent is in Lorenz's hands. I am no longer the largest shareholder of Miller Group, and Miller Group may change hands in the future."

As soon as he said that, the mother and daughter who were crying on the ground were all stunned. They looked at each other, and then showed a look of horror.

Cherry thought, "I think I screwed up this time."

There was silence in the living room, and after a while, Beck turned to look at Cherry who was on the ground,

with dark eyes, and they couldn't see his emotions.

"Cherry, come with me to visit Ivan in two days, and make an appointment for your marriage."

As soon as he said that, Cherry looked at Beck in astonishment, got up from the ground, screamed, and

objected. "No, I won't marry Ivan. I don't want to marry that trash."

Facing her ferocious look, Beck was indifferent, but his eyes revealed a stern look. "Cherry, this is beyond

your control. From now on, I will not pamper you again. You should be prepared these few days. When the

time comes, you will get married as soon as Ivan comes out."

Cherry was stunned. She knew that no matter how much she resisted, it would be useless. Her father must

have made a decision, and it was impossible to change it.

After Beck said that, he left. Now he had to find other small shareholders of Miller Group to get in touch with

them

and let them stand by him. In order to prevent Miller Group from falling into the hands of others, he still

had a lot to do.

Cherry watched him disappear, and all her energy seemed to go out of her, and she became limp.

Jane hurried over to support her, looking at her pale and desperate face. Her heart ached. "Don't be afraid. I

will help you..."

The Smith Group seemed far calmer than the troubled Miller family. After all the troublemakers were

removed, the employees felt more at ease.

Coupled with a partnership with the Green family, the Williams family and the Clinton family took on the Miller Group's position, and all the issues were resolved. They returned to their usual fast-paced and efficient

state, and everything was going well.

Lorenz sat on the soft and looked at Alston's office.

The layout of the office was the same style as Alston, cold and simple, all dark tones, single color, but all the

furnishings were very valuable, low-key, and luxurious.

He looked around, and his eyes fell on Alston who was sitting behind the desk and looking at the document.

Alston looked down. His forehead hair covered his expression. He had bright eyes, a high nose bridge, and

well-shaped features. Not only was he superior in appearance, but also his temperament was even more outstanding. He had the charm of a mature man at work.

Lorenz had a keen eye for detail, but after watching Alston for a long time, and finding nothing wrong with

him, he could not help snorting.

He didn't disguise his gaze, and Alston, noticing it, looked up. "Cousin, we have finished talking about our cooperation project. Why are you still here?"

Hearing him call out the word "cousin", Lorenz had goosebumps all over his body, "Don't call me cousin, I'm

Cynthia's cousin, not your cousin."

Alston's expression remained unchanged. "But Cynthia is my wife. If you think she is *not* your cousin, I will

not compel you. Anyway, it's fine for her to be loved by me alone."

Lorenz, who was such a rational person, jumped up when he heard that. "That's not what I meant!"

"Then what do you mean!" Alston raised his indifferent eyes.

Lorenz looked into those eyes, but couldn't say a single word he wanted to say, and sat down angrily. "Forget

it, you can scream if you want."

Even if he had not cared to admit it, in a few days Lorenz had decided that Alston was good both in ability

and character, and that Alston was worthy of Cynthia, but Lorenz could not be reconciled.

Lorenz thought, "It's not easy for me to have such a delicate cousin as Cynthia, and she has become his wife

before I have time to spoil her."

The office became quiet again, and after a while, Lorenz said, "I heard that you are looking for a suitable kidney for Lynn."

Alston tightened his fingers, and looked over. "What do you want to say?"

"Has Cynthia done it..."

He had just opened his mouth when Alston interrupted him. "That's impossible!"

Lorenz's voice froze, and before he could react, he heard Alston say in an undeniable tone, "I will not allow

Cynthia to donate a kidney."

"I... I'm not..." Lorenz retorted, but he didn't say it in the end.

He did think that he would ask Cynthia to donate a kidney if he could **not** find a source. After all, in his heart,

he cared most for his aunt Lynn, and Cynthia was her daughter. That was why he cared for Cynthia, too.

Lorenz covered his face with his hands and sighed. "I will try my best to find a suitable kidney source."

After listening to him so much, Alston softened his eyes a **lot**, and he tapped his fingers on the table. "Cynthia once offered to get a match, but I didn't agree. I forced her not to donate her kidney. Cynthia is a

good daughter, but I'm not a good son-in-law. In my heart, no one is more important than Cynthia's health,

just like in your heart, no one is more important than Lynn."

Lorenz's eyebrows stretched, and he nodded. "I know, even if Cynthia wants to donate a kidney, Lynn will not

agree."

While the two were talking, the door of the office was pushed open, and Cynthia popped her head around the

door. "Have you guys settled the matter? I brought lunch over here."

Lorenz and Alston exchanged looks, and their hearts skipped a beat.

They wondered if Cynthia had overheard their conversation just now.

Chapter 92 Found a Suitable Kidney Source

Cynthia came in with a lunch box, the food stacked in layers. Just as Lorenz was about to take it, he saw Alston rush up at once to help her carry her lunch-box, and reprove her. "You should rest today. Why did you not stay at home? How tiring you are cooking so many dishes."

Cynthia smiled as she was held by him. "I'm not tired. There are servants at home to help, and your mother is at home today. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, it's better for me to go out."

Alston's eyes darkened, and he said in a low voice, "It won't be too long."

Cynthia was picking the dishes from lunch boxes, but she couldn't hear, so she asked, "What did you say?"

"It's nothing." Alston also came over to help.

Cynthia did cook a lot of dishes, and Lorenz was dazzled by all kinds of dishes.

"I know my cousin is here too, so I made a little more. This dish is sweet. I made it for Alston. That dish is spicy, a favorite of my cousin. My skills are not as good as a professional chef. You guys can try it."

Lorenz let out an exclamation and looked at Cynthia with a smile in his eyes. "You are capable. Alston is a lucky dog."

As he spoke, he picked up a spicy pork rib with a fork and tasted it. "The taste is good, not worse than that of

a chef."

Cynthia was shy and sat down next to Alston.

"By the way, Cynthia, what flavor do you like?" Lorenz asked while eating.

Cynthia froze for a moment.

Lorenz smiled. "I like spicy food, Alston likes sweet food, and you? What's your favorite flavor? Tell me. When you go to Coast City, I will take you to eat delicious food."

"What do I like to eat?" Cynthia thought. In the past, she often did not have enough to eat at the Miller's house. Whatever it tasted off, so long as it filled her stomach, she was not so fastidious.

"Alston likes to eat sweets, and I also like to eat sweets now." Cynthia smiled when she saw Alston, with deep dimples on her face. She had never liked anything before, but now that she had met Alston, she liked what he liked to eat.

Lorenz looked at the affectionate look of the two, and even though he was chewing the spicy pork ribs, he felt

sore.

"Why do you like sweet and greasy things? Alston, are you a man?"

Holding the fork, he fed Cynthia first, then glanced at Lorenz. "Whether I am a man or not, Cynthia knows it better than everyone."

Cynthia was chewing something. When she heard that, she coughed a few times and almost spat out the food.

Alston poured her a glass of water, patted her back, and said, "Eat slowly."

Cynthia glared at him. Her cheeks puffed up with anger. She thought, "If he hadn't said such words, I wouldn't

have been choked."

Alston, seeing her cheeks puff up like a little puff-fish, could not help kissing her.

Lorenz, with his fork in his hand, looked at the two intimates with mixed eyes. He felt that he had lost his appetite and that he was already full from their amorous doings.

When she had finished, Cynthia got up again and took two puddings from the bottom of her lunch-box and

handed them to Alston and Lorenz.

“Cousin, when I saw my mother today, my mother told me that you liked to eat the pudding she made when you were a child. My mother could not do it for you now. I asked her for the recipe and made you some pudding for dessert. Have a try. See if it tastes the same as before.”

When Cynthia had finished speaking, she sat down again. Her slender waist was held by Alston. His warm breath fell upon Cynthia’s ear, and there was a hint of jealousy in his deep voice. “I just counted. You made him one more dish, and you even made him pudding. You’re partial.”

Alston’s eyes were as deep as a vast galaxy, and he looked at her with a trace of resentment.

Cynthia, a little perturbed, thrust another pudding into his hand. “He only has one pudding, but you have two!”

Alston looked at the two puddings in his hand, smiled, and was satisfied.

Lorenz didn’t see that. He took a bit of the pudding. The taste was mellow and full of milk, with a layer of crunchy caramel and almond slices on top, which was full of flavor. It was the taste that Lynn had made for

him before.

His eyes were a little red, and he looked up when he had composed himself. Cynthia was staring at him with

a faint smile. “Is it delicious?!”

Lorenz felt warm in his heart, and said in a low voice, “It’s delicious!”

If his doting love for Cynthia before was because of Lynn, now he had truly accepted Cynthia and thought,

“She is a good girl. From childhood, however, she had been under the care of others. She has always been very eager for kinship, so she did this to get close to me.”

Satisfied with a meal, the strangeness and alienation between Lorenz and Cynthia disappeared.

After being suppressed, the Miller family had been busy dealing with internal affairs of the company and had

no time to trouble Smith Group and Cynthia at all.

Because of the Green family's unreserved support for Smith Group, Clare did not dare to confront Alston at

that time.

They had a very peaceful day, only now and then Stella would show up and make things difficult for Cynthia,

but now Cynthia was no longer the poor little girl with no background she had been before, and the great

Green family was her support. Stella dared only mutter something behind her back, and she did not even

have the courage to confront Cynthia.

Cynthia walked out of the operating room after a procedure, removed her mask, and let out a long sigh of

relief. She did not know what the matter was, but she felt weak all the time. In the past, she could perform

several operations in a row, but now after one operation, she felt very tired.

As a doctor, she had always been concerned about her health. Cynthia thought she had not had a full

check-up for some time, so she just made an appointment for tomorrow.

The next day, Cynthia had just finished checking and went to the office to find more than a dozen missed

calls on her phone, including calls from Alston, Lorenz and Dylan.

She was about to call back when she saw Helen rushing over with her phone. "Cynthia, you can't get through,

so Dylan called me."

Cynthia was full of doubts. "I just had a checkup, and I didn't bring my phone. Is there something urgent?"

"It's good news!" Helen smiled. "Cynthia, he said on the phone that he has found a suitable kidney source, and

today he did a type match, which is a perfect match with Lynn, and Lynn can be cured."

"Really!" Cynthia couldn't help exclaiming. Her face was full of excitement and joy. She stood up and ran out.

"Please help me find the director to ask for leave, saying that I have something urgent."

"Alright, Cynthia, take your time and be careful."

As she spoke, Cynthia disappeared. Helen was overjoyed for her.

Lynn's illness had been Cynthia's worry. Although Cynthia behaved as usual, Helen often saw her calling

classmates at various hospitals to inquire about kidney sources.

The news was the best that could have come to Cynthia. No wonder she was so excited.

On the way, Cynthia felt as if her heart would fly out. When she arrived at Maple Garden, she saw several cars

parked at the entrance of the villa, and people kept coming in and out.

She followed and ran in. Both Alston and Lorenz were in Lynn's room. They both had smiles on their faces.

Lorenz was exaggerated, showing all eight teeth, handsome and cute.

"Cynthia, you are here. A suitable kidney source for Lynn has been found, and the doctor is examining Lynn."

Cynthia stood on tiptoe, watching and excited. Her eyes were red. Her heart ached and thrilled. "That's great. I

knew I would find it. Mom is so kind. She must be blessed."

Her forehead and nose were covered with sweat. She was awkward and cute. Seeing her crying and laughing.

too anxious to run over, Alston couldn't help sighing.

Alston took out his handkerchief and drew her into his arms, wiping the tears and perspiration from her face.

Just as he was about to withdraw his hand, Cynthia caught his fingers, and she looked at Alston with red

eyes. "Alston, that's great! It's really great!"

Alston was pleased for her, and he took her hand. "Yes, that's great."

He thought, "After finding a kidney source, Cynthia will not always think about donating a kidney, which is so

great!"

Chapter 94 The Necklace Was Missing

Cherry was really surprised. She didn't even have time to hide her expression. She blurted out, "Don't you like.

Alston?"

Hulda's eyes darkened. She lowered her head and pretended to be upset. "Yes, I like Alston, but I am not good enough for him because of my poor background. He doesn't like me and even hates me now. Since there is no hope, everything is in vain no matter how much I love him!"

After hearing this, Cherry snorted in satisfaction. "You seem to have self-knowledge."

Hulda pursed her lips and endured her sarcasm. She said softly, "To you guys, Ivan may be a useless playboy.

But for our ordinary people, he is still a man we look up to."

"This marriage is not up to me." Cherry frowned. "Even if I don't marry him, Clare will not choose you because

of your poor background. And you had an affair with Alston before. How could he let you marry his loving

son?"

"It's not a problem. I can settle it down as long as you are firm in your mind." Hulda smiled. "Besides, you also

got engaged to Alston before, didn't you?"

"You!" Cherry glared at her as if the engagement was her sore point. She said, "Fine. That's a deal. I will go

with you to get the thing. When I marry Alston, my engagement with Ivan will naturally be voided. By that

time, if you want to hook up with Ivan, you need to work on your own."

Hulda's eyes flickered. "Don't worry. I will marry Ivan someday."

She had been following Clare these days. She knew he was eager to get Cherry and Ivan engaged because he

wanted Cherry to have Ivan's child earlier.

When Ivan came out of prison, she would try to have Ivan's child with a scheme. As long as she had this

pawn, she would marry Ivan one day with her effort.

After they came to an agreement, Hulda took her to the place where she lived.

Cherry looked at the simple house. The doors and walls were covered with small advertisements, and the

stairway was muddy and full of foul water. She covered her nose in disgust and couldn't help saying, "It makes me gross."

Hulda's fingers clenched tightly. The corners of her mouth were full of sneers. Cherry was a spoilt girl who didn't know the hardship of people. She couldn't even stand seeing this.

"Hurry up. I'll wait for you outside," Cherry ordered in a muffled voice, covering her mouth and nose.

Hulda responded and took out a tightly packed bag from her home. When she handed it to Cherry, a trace of reluctance flashed in her eyes but she still handed it over.

"Here. Make good use of this thing. It will help you sow discord between Alston and Cynthia."

Cherry hugged the bag. Her eyes were gleaming, full of excitement. She had already thought of a plan in *her* mind, and she couldn't wait to do it.

“Cynthia walked on air these days. It’s time to let her suffer.”

Cherry sneered. She bid farewell to Hulda and left.

Looking at her arrogant figure walking away, Hulda clenched her fists fiercely.

Cherry was spoiled by Beck and Jane. She never considered the consequences when she did things. Now

that she had that thing, Hulda didn’t know what her next plan was.

If she offended Alston and the Green family, would Beck and Jane protect her and clean up the mess for her?

Thinking about it, she was a little envious of Cherry. When she returned to the Taylor family after being fired

by Smith Group, she thought that her parents and brother would treat her well. Even if they didn’t treat her

well, she thought they would not beat or scold her at will like before.

But she was wrong. The three of them were kind to her for a while at first. But after all the money and

valuable things on her were taken away by them, they drove her out of the house without hesitation.

She lived on the streets and suffered a lot. When she was desperate, Clare left Smith Group and gave her a

hand.

She accepted without even thinking about it. She became meek and subservient in front of Clare, putting

away all her ambitions.

But Hulda grew up in the poorest area of Fort. She yearned for money and status more than anyone else. She thought that as long as she could reach a higher status, she could hide her poor background.

For now, among the person around her, the easiest top dog to play up to should be Ivan.

As for Alston, she might not be able to get him in her life.

Although she couldn't get Alston, she didn't want to see other women own him, especially Cynthia.

Thinking of Cynthia, Hulda's eyes were filled with anger. That woman was so lucky. They had shared the

same fate before, but why was she so lucky? She had Green Group as her backer and she was also favored

by Alston. Everything was so enviable. Hulda wouldn't wait to replace her.

So she took advantage of Cherry and expected to enjoy Cynthia's suffering.

After finding the donator of the kidney, Cynthia went to Maple Garden to take care of Lynn whenever she had

time.

During the lunch break, she was about to ask Helen to go out for dinner. When she entered the elevator, someone suddenly rushed out of the elevator and ran past her in a hurry. That person bumped into her hard. Cynthia held on to the elevator door and managed to keep her feet.

"Why are you in such a hurry? At least say sorry." The nurse on the side muttered angrily. She looked at Cynthia with concern and said, "Doctor Miller, are you okay?"

"I'm fine!" Cynthia frowned. As she moved her feet, she suddenly felt a tingling pain in her ankle. She was

wearing shoes with a little heel today. When she got a bump, she sprained her ankle and it looked a little

swollen.

It seemed that she couldn't go out to eat with Helen today.

Cynthia sighed. She said to the nurse who was about to go down, "If you see Doctor Helen, tell her that I won't be able to have lunch with her later. Let her and Doctor Carter eat first."

"Okay." The nurse responded. Cynthia walked out of the elevator and walked slowly towards the office, holding the wall.

The sprain was slight, and it should be better later. Cynthia didn't plan to apply for medicine. When she walked to the office, she breathed a sigh of relief. When she was

about to change her clothes, she suddenly felt something was wrong. She touched her neck and tensed up immediately.

That ruby necklace her mother gave her was gone!

Cynthia was anxious. She hurriedly dragged her painful feet to search along the route just now. She looked for it inch by inch. When arriving at the elevator, she didn't find any trace of the necklace.

She was flustered. When she changed her clothes and was about to go down for lunch, the necklace was still on her neck. The necklace pendant was not small. If it fell off, she should notice it.

Cynthia suddenly remembered the man who rushed out of the elevator in a hurry. Her eyes lit up. It must be

that man who stole her necklace.

That necklace was very important to her. Cynthia went to the monitoring room without any pause, trying to

find the trace of that man.

After checking the cameras, she found that the man had already left the hospital. Cynthia was a little upset. She took out her phone to call the police. The necklace was very valuable. As long as she called the police,

the police would help her find it.

As she turned on her phone, she saw that Jane had sent her a picture, which was the ruby necklace she had

lost.

When Cynthia clicked on it, the picture was instantly withdrawn.

Cynthia was outraged. It seemed that Jane had sent that man to steal her necklace.

She called Jane directly and her call was soon picked up.

Cynthia's eyes were full of coldness. "It seems that you are waiting for my call. Jane, why did you steal my

necklace?*

“Cynthia, don’t be so angry. It’s not stealing. I haven’t been able to talk to you recently, so I can only borrow

your necklace.”

Jane’s voice was calm and slow, which made Cynthia furious.

“Stop talking nonsense. Give it back to me, or I will call the police immediately. Your Miller Group is already

on the verge of collapse. If you get involved in this lawsuit, I’m afraid you will lose the last respect.”

As she finished, Jane became annoyed. Her voice became sharp, from which it could tell that she was angry

on the other side.

“Cynthia, you got a sharp tongue. With the Green Group as your backing, your confidence has grown a lot.

You’re not a timid rabbit who survived under my control anymore. Humph!”

Chapter 95 Allergy to Peanuts

Jane couldn’t hold her temper any longer. She satirized Cynthia with the past events, with her tone full of

malice.

Cynthia chuckled. “Yeah, it’s different now. I didn’t expect that I have so many people to back me up. I also didn’t expect that the superior Miller family was going to break down. Have you expected it before, Mrs.

Miller?”

As she finished her words, there was a crashing sound of a vase from the phone.

Cynthia smiled faintly, “Mrs. Miller, calm down. If you smash an antique worth million, you may not be able to compensate for it with your group shares.”

Her every word hit Jane’s Achilles’ heel. Jane was so angry that she was out of breath and her face flushed. Cherry, who was next to her, quickly pulled her hand and motioned her to get to the point.

Jane took deep breaths for a while before she calmed down. She said, "Cut it out. Cynthia, do you want your necklace? If you want it, come to our house alone. I'll give you an hour or I'll destroy it. I've deleted the photo. It's useless to call the police."

"Remember, come here alone. If I find out that you brought someone else, I will destroy the necklace immediately."

To hear no more annoying words from Cynthia, Jane hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

Listening to the "beep" sound from the microphone, Cynthia was out of anger.

After living with the Miller family for so many years, she knew Jane very well. Although Jane looked very sophisticated and rational, she would stick at nothing if someone infuriated her. Cherry's arrogance and recklessness were all inherited from her.

Cynthia didn't want to delay any longer. She hurriedly went downstairs and took a taxi to the Miller family.

After about forty minutes, the car arrived at the door of the Miller family.

"Miss, we arrived." The driver's reminder brought Cynthia back to her senses. She hurriedly paid him and got

out of the car.

On the way here, she kept thinking about what Jane would say to her. She guessed it might be an excuse to lure her to the Miller family. Jane must have planned something to deal with her.

Cynthia frowned and thought for a while. She took out her phone, edited a text message, and set it to be sent to Alston twenty minutes later.

Jane and her daughter were despicable and wicked. She had to be prepared.

After sending the text message and putting the phone in her pocket, Cynthia looked up at the second floor. Jane happened to walk towards the balcony. Seeing that Cynthia was coming alone, she was off guard. She

shouted, "Come in."

Then she turned around and entered the room.

Cynthia's eyes darkened and she went through the gate.

Beck seemed not to be at home today. It was extremely quiet inside when Cynthia walked in.

There was no change in the decoration since she came here last time. But they used to have a few servants

while none were here.

What Alston said was true. The Miller family must have had a hard time these days.

“What are you looking at?” Cherry came out after being told Cynthia had arrived. When she caught Cynthia

looking at the decoration of the house, she felt ultimate disgrace. So she roared angrily.

When Cynthia saw her, her face darkened. “Where’s your mom? Why hasn’t she come out yet? Where is my

necklace?”

Although Cherry looked unhappy, she didn’t say anything harsh. She said, “You are our guest. My mother is cooking for you in the kitchen. You lucky dog!”

Cynthia sneered and said, “For me? When did your mom become so kind? For a lady living a pampered life, do you think she can cook?”

“Cynthia, don’t be arrogant...” Cherry looked at her angrily. As she was about to speak, Jane came out of the

kitchen with a dish and stopped her. “Cherry, don’t be rude!”

Then she looked at Cynthia with a loving smile on her face. “Cynthia, I just want to invite you to my house for

lunch. As you distrust Cherry and me, we came up with this idea. So sorry for that. Please forgive our

recklessness.”

Cynthia looked at her coldly and didn’t believe her nonsense at all. “Give me back my necklace!”

Jane’s smile froze. She nodded and said to Cherry, “Cherry, give the necklace to Cynthia.”

Cherry snorted. She stood up from the sofa with her mouth pouted and handed it to Cynthia from her pocket.

“Here. Your necklace.”

Cynthia’s eyes brightened. She quickly took it over and checked it carefully.

It was her necklace and it was genuine!

She put the necklace away with suspicion flashing in her eyes. She thought it would be difficult to get the

necklace from Jane’s hand, but she didn’t expect that she would take it back so easily. Did she really just

want to invite her over for lunch?

“No! That’s impossible!”

As she thought of the reason, she immediately denied it in her mind. How could they be so kind? Cynthia felt that the feud between her and the Miller family was irreconcilable. Because of her, Jane and Cherry suffered

a lot. The best they could do was not to hurt her. How could they kindly invite her for lunch?

There must be some conspiracy involved.

“Cynthia, you should relax now. We didn’t lie to you.” Jane put the dishes in her hand on the dining table and

said, “There is soup in the kitchen. I’ll bring it over.”

As Jane said, she went directly into the kitchen and brought the soup to the table, which was full of dishes. “Cynthia, come and eat!” Jane waved to her, motioning for her to sit down.

Cynthia watched vigilantly. She gave a glance at the dishes on the table, and then sneered, “Are you really inviting me for lunch?”

“Yes.” Jane said with a smile, “I’ve already given you the necklace. Am I not sincere? I do have an ulterior motive. We have many misunderstandings before, and I did do some things wrong. I want to show my apology by the meal. Our family came down in the world. We can’t withstand any more torment. I hope you can forgive us and let the Green family and Alston spare us.”

“Oh? What about Beck? Why isn’t he here?” Cynthia asked.

Jane looked embarrassed. She said, “Don’t you know your father? He was afraid to apologize to you face to face, so he went out early in the morning. Forget about him. Let’s eat. The food is getting cold.”

When Cynthia heard this, she smiled more widely. “If you’re sincere... There are five dishes on the table. At least three of them have peanuts, and it’s even in the soup. Jane. Aunt Jane, I have been in your family for so many years. Don’t you know that I am allergic to peanuts?”

“I... I...” Jane and Cherry looked at each other, with a glint of light flashing in their eyes. Jane explained helplessly, “I... I really didn’t know...”

“You invited me over, but you don’t even know about my peanut allergy. Are you trying to take the chance to

murder me?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Cherry suddenly stood up from the chair. She said angrily, “Don’t be ungrateful. My mom doesn’t know you well, and you didn’t give her a chance to know. She cooked for you to show her kindness. How could you say that?”

“Cherry, stop...” Jane whispered. She tugged at the corner of Cherry’s clothes with a guilty look.

Cynthia curled her lips. The older ones were always more sophisticated than the younger ones. Jane was very good at pretending to be pathetic and others couldn’t see it at all. If Cynthia didn’t know her, she would

have been deceived by her.

“Cynthia, it’s my fault. I just learned to cook and could only cook these dishes. Since you’re allergic to peanuts, eat the others.” Jane

pushed away the dishes with peanuts and put the other two dishes in front of

Cynthia.

Looking at the two unattractive dishes, Cynthia chuckled lightly. These two dishes seemed to show Jane’s

real cooking skills.

“I’m picky in food as I lived in the Smith family these days. I have no appetite for these meals. I’m sorry.”

Cynthia said playfully. But for some reason, she really felt gross in her stomach.

She couldn't hold back and hurried to the bathroom. Soon there was a sound of retching in the bathroom.

"Mom, she's gone too far!" Cherry said to Jane angrily with her blushing face.

Jane was also out of anger. Her face became livid. "Calm down. Stick to the plan after s he eats the food."

Cynthia came out soon. Because of retching, there were tears in her eyes. Her face loo ked so delicate that Jane and Cherry couldn't wait to scratch her face.

They both agreed that Lynn stole Jane's man and Cynthia stole Cherry's man. Cynthia and her mother were always the people they hated the most.

But for the plan, they endured Cynthia's offense and affably invited her to eat again.

After Cynthia retched, she felt a little impatient. "You're so anxious to let me eat. Did you put something in

the food?"

She didn't expect that her casual words would make Jane and Cherry be struck with pa nic.

Chapter 96 Raise the Price

Cynthia blinked her eyes and noticed the uneasiness on their faces. She smiled sarcasti cally. "It's really

drugged? You must take great pains on it."

Cherry was not good at hiding her feelings. She immediately panicked when she heard Cynthia and **kept** looking at Jane.

Jane's expression was also a little weird. But she managed to remain calm. She smiled awkwardly and said,

"Cynthia, you misunderstood me. How could I hurt you..."

Cynthia sneered and pushed the two dishes to Jane. She said, "Then prove to me!"

Jane became more embarrassed, "But you are the quest. I can't eat first. It's so rude."

“You don’t dare to eat it. How could you let me eat?” Cynthia said indifferently. Looking at their pale faces,

she felt disgusted and didn’t want to stay any longer. Then she walked towards the door

When her hand reached the doorknob, she suddenly felt severe pain in the back of her neck, and a sense of

dizziness hit her for a moment.

Before she lost consciousness, she saw Cherry holding a stick with a pale face and her eyes were full of

panic.

It turned out that the food was just a ploy to distract her attention. Knocking her out was their real plan.

“Mom, I... I knocked her out.” Cherry’s voice was trembling.

Jane came over with a serious expression. She found Cynthia’s phone, unlocked it, and saw the text message

that was about to be sent to Alston. She sneered, “I knew she would not come here alone. She left herself a

back door.”

Jane deleted the text message and handed the phone to Cherry. She said, “Take her phone. Send a message

to Alston later, tricking him into the place we arranged in advance.”

“Okay!” Cherry was terrified at first. When she saw Jane calmly arranging everything, she also calmed down. She took the phone over and held it tightly in front of her chest.

She couldn’t afford to fail this time.

She sneered when glancing at Cynthia who was unconscious on the ground. Then she turned and went out.

Seeing Cherry leave, Jane couldn’t stay calm anymore. She looked at Cynthia with hatred in her eyes. She disgraced herself to please Cynthia while Cynthia was not moved and even satirized her. Now she was

extremely angry.

Jane kicked Cynthia's leg a few times to vent her anger. Then she called someone and said, "It's done. Bring

them here."

After tidying up the scene, she sat back on the sofa. Not long after, there was a knock on the door. She hurriedly opened the door and let a few people in.

When Burnell walked in, his eyes widened when he saw the beautiful house and decorations. This was the first time he saw such a grand house.

Seeing this, Jane felt a little complacent. Even though the Miller family was in decline, it was still beyond ordinary people's reach.

Burnell was thrilled and forgot his business. He clicked his tongue in admiration, roaming around with dirty shoes. Jane looked at him with contempt and shouted impatiently, "Stop looking around. Focus on your

business."

Burnell smiled playfully. His face was full of frivolity.

"My sister said that you will give me 40,000 after it's done. Given the decoration in your family, you should be very rich. Lady, it costs a lot for us to drive here. You have to pay some for the gas first."

"Yes, he's right!" The few people behind him also echoed. They were all gangsters on the street, and they were often unreasonable. Now that they could get more money, they were all happy to follow Burnell.

"You!" Jane was indignant. She didn't expect Burnell would raise the price at this time. "We agreed before..."

"That was before." Burnell interrupted her with a smile. He pointed at Cynthia who was on the ground and said, "I heard from Hulda about this woman's background. She is Alston's wife and is also related to the Green family. They're all top dogs for our average Joe. We all know how risky it is. You have the backing of the Miller family at least, but we have nothing. With more money as insurance, we will work harder for you.

Isn't it good?"

"Yes, we don't wanna die for this." The man behind Burnell also agreed.

Jane snorted. "You are quite thoughtful."

Burnell shamelessly replied, "You're telling me. If you do many bad things, you will also be thoughtful like

me!"

As time was short, Jane didn't intend to argue with him about the 20,000 dollars. She took out a card and

threw it to him.

Burnell took the card and put it into his pocket, with a flattering smile on his face. "You're so generous. Let's

get to work."

Burnell stepped forward and picked Cynthia up from the ground. Looking at her delicate face and her perfect body, Burnell looked greedy from his eyes. "Mr. Smith is really lucky to have such an enchanting wife."

Jane rolled her eyes. In her view, if Cynthia wasn't pretty, how could Alston be obsessed with her? Cynthia was the same as her mother. They were both sirens.

"When it's done, you can do whatever you want." After Jane finished speaking, there was malice on her face. She couldn't wait to see if Alston would still love Cynthia when she was raped by these b*stards.

As long as he was a man, he would definitely mind it. Even if he didn't mind on the surface, he couldn't get

over it in his heart.

Thinking of this, Jane's face was full of excitement. "You're lucky to sleep with Alston's woman."

Burnell's eyes flickered. He smiled, but he didn't answer her directly. He carried Cynthia and walked outside.

"My men drove the car over. We gotta go. I'll call you later."

Seeing those men and Cynthia getting into the car, Jane called Cherry. She said on the phone, "Is everything ready?"

“Yes, mom!” Cherry looked at herself in the bathroom mirror. She dressed up for a while. The makeup on her

face was great, which highlighted her gorgeous appearance. She was only wearing a layer of tulle on her body, making her body faintly visible and alluring.

A proud expression appeared on her face. She was confident that she was no worse than Cynthia in appearance. After dressing up, she believed Alston would be obsessed with her.

“Great.” Jane smiled. “Cynthia has been taken away by them. Send a message to Alston when you are ready.”

Cherry responded and hung up the phone. After she sent a text message to Alston, she powered off the

phone directly.

After finishing all this, she put on a bath towel to cover her body and lay on the bed, waiting for Alston’s

arrival.

In Alston’s office, Lloyd was reporting work to Alston. After closing the file, he waited for Alston’s feedback.

When he didn’t hear him speak for a long time, he looked up in surprise. He found that Alston was sitting on

a chair and his face was as cold as ever. But when looking carefully, he noticed Alston’s eyes slid out of

focus.

“Mr. Smith, have you not slept well recently?” Lloyd asked cautiously. He came to Smith Group not long time.

ago. Alston was always vigorous and decisive in his memory. He had never seen Alston like this before.

Alston came back to his senses and pinched his nose with his slender fingers. Somehow, he felt very

flustered and this feeling was getting fierce.

“Cynthia didn’t message me today!”

Lloyd was confused by his incoherent words. "What?"

Alston stood up with his brows frowning. He was extremely agitated. "She usually sends me messages

during the break. She will even take pictures at lunch to tell me what she eats."

"Could it be that she is busy today? Sometimes you also forget to eat when you are busy. This is no

surprising/

Lloyd showed a wry smile. He felt that Alston was making a fuss. Cynthia might be busy and forgot to **send**

him a message, which was enough to make Alston go frantic.

Lloyd sighed in his heart, "Mr. Smith loves his wife so much."

Alston still felt uneasy. When he was about to call Cynthia to inquire about the situation, he suddenly

received a message.

It was sent by Cynthia.

The text said: "Alston, I've been trapped. I'm in room 403 of the Kim Hotel. Help!"

Chapter 97 Something Was Wrong with the Fragrance

Alston's eyes darkened, and a storm was brewing in his eyes.

Lloyd's heart tightened when he noticed the change in his expression. He said, "Mr. Smith, is the news from

Mrs. Smith?"

Alston nodded and called Cynthia's number while walking out. When he heard the reminder from the

microphone, his eyes became colder.

"Lloyd, go to the hospital and see if Cynthia is there. Call me if you have any news. Move!"

Lloyd was taken aback for a moment. Then he quickly responded and walked out.

After thinking for a while, Alston sent a message to Lorenz and drove to the place mentioned in the message.

Alston was driving very fast. The scenery on both sides retreated rapidly. He looked serious, holding the steering wheel tightly..

He didn't feel right about that text message. Although the sender tried to imitate Cynthia's tone, she ignored

one point: the address!

Cynthia often called him "Al" instead of "Alston" when sending him messages.

In an emergency, a person would often use the habit he was most familiar with.

He didn't know what had happened to Cynthia and what the situation was now. Since someone could take

her phone away, she must be in danger.

Alston's heart skipped a beat. When he arrived at the hotel, he received a call from Lloyd.

"Mr. Smith, Mrs. Smith is not in the hospital. The nurse said that she was hit by someone and sprained her foot when she was preparing to eat. Then she returned to the office. The other medical staff said that she seemed to have lost something important. She dragged her injured foot and looked for it in the corridor anxiously. Then she went out after receiving a call and hasn't returned yet."

Alston looked up at the eye-catching signboard of the hotel, without a trace of emotion in his eyes. He said, "Wait in the hospital. If you hear about her, call me ASAP."

After speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

Kim Hotel, the largest hotel in Fort!

Alston sneered and walked straight to the front desk.

When the receptionist saw him coming, she stood up straight and looked at Alston respectfully. "Mr. Smith,

welcome!”

Alston nodded.

Smith Group also invested in Kim Hotel. Even Clare didn't know that.

Kim Hotel would strictly keep the customer's information confidential. The person who sent the message

probably noticed this point. But keeping the information secret was only for ordinary people, not for Alston.

Alston asked directly, “Who is staying in Room 403?”

The receptionist checked quickly. “Mr. Smith, it's a woman called Cherry Miller.”

“It's her!” Alston sneered and walked upstairs.

Given the situation, Cynthia should be controlled by the Miller family now. They did all this to lure him here.

Alston couldn't wait to see what kind of tricks Cherry was playing.

As time passed by, Cherry was sitting on the sofa in the room and grabbing the cushion tightly. She was extremely nervous. Thinking of what would happen next, she couldn't restrain the excitement on her face.

When she was immersed in excitement, there was a knock on the door.

Cherry quickly stood up from the sofa. She ran over and opened the door. When she saw the tall and sturdy

man outside, joy flashed across her eyes. “Alston, why are you here?”

Alston looked at her who was only wearing a bathrobe. Her hair was slightly wet as if she had been bathed.

Her neckline was open, revealing a large part of fair skin, and her face was wearing delicate makeup.

Alston instantly understood what her plan was.

“You sent me a text message with Cynthia's phone. Why didn't you know I was coming? Where is Cynthia?”

Alston's eyes were clear, without any trace of interest in Cherry.

When Cherry heard him calling Cynthia intimately, she was jealous but she hid it soon. She bit her lower lip

and looked a little dazed. She said, "No! I went shopping today and got some stains on my clothes. So I

booked a room to clean it. I was alone all the time. I have never seen Cynthia. Did she send the wrong message?"

Alston sneered, with an impatient expression. "Be honest. Tell me where she is. If I find out that you

kidnapped her, I'll ruin your family."

A trace of panic flashed in Cherry's eyes. Her fingers trembled violently. Before she did these things, she had thought about the possible consequences. If she failed, she would not be able to bear the consequences. But

so what?

Compared to being forced to marry Ivan and have his child, she would rather take a big risk and gamble.

What if she succeeded?

Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth and opened the door of the room. "Come in. It's a little complicated. I can't explain it clearly in a while."

Alston frowned but still entered the door. He wanted to see how Cherry continued to lie.

As he entered the door, a strong fragrance rushed directly into his nose. Alston felt a little dizzy. He covered

his nose in disgust and said, "What exactly do you want to say?"

Cherry's eyes flickered. If Alston found out that she and Jane planned it, he would make their life a living hell. She'd better let others take the blame. By a happy coincidence, there was a scapegoat for her.

She looked hesitant and stammered, "Actually... Cynthia was taken away by Clare."

"What did you say?" Alston looked startled.

Seeing his fierce response, Cherry continued to lie. "Ivan went to jail because of Cynthia. He was the only son of Clare, so Clare hates her deeply. Since the Green family lived in Fort, Cynthia has a big backer. As he can't

do anything on the table, he kidnaps Cynthia secretly."

"Oh, is that true?" Alston knocked on the table with a pensive face and deep eyes, making it hard to read his

mind.

Cynthia nodded quickly. She said, "I'm not lying. We went to see Ivan a few days ago. Clare discussed it with my father and wanted to marry me to Ivan. When we arrived there, we found that Ivan didn't live well in prison. He is very thin and dispirited. Clare is angry ... I ... I guess he saw that his son has suffered a lot and Cynthia is living happily, so he came up with this idea."

Looking at her earnest expression, Alston sneered, "Then tell me how did you deceive Cynthia? What did you

and your family do for Clare?"

Cynthia was stunned for a moment. She made up her mind in her heart and pretended to have a guilty look.

"It is true that my mother and I designed Cynthia to come to our house. We let someone steal her necklace,

so we called her and asked her to come here. Clare's men knocked her out and took her away. We did help

him."

When she said this, her eyes were red with tears. She looked at Alston and said, "Alston, could you please

forgive us for the sake of my confession? Our family is driven into a corner. We can only listen to Clare. I'm so

sorry."

Alston frowned irritably. What she said matched what Lloyd had inquired about in the hospital. So it was

Clare's men who did it?

If so, Cynthia was much more dangerous than being in the Miller family. Clare was cruel and heartless. He

had not called to threaten

Alston so far. It was very likely that he would directly maltreat Cynthia.

Thinking of this, he couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up quickly and walked towards the door. Suddenly he

felt dizzy and a wave of heat evaporated from his body, which burned his internal organs and made him very

uncomfortable.

D*mn. He was drugged. But he didn't drink any water or eat food since he came in. Where did Cherry put the

drug?

Alston felt dizzy. He was stunned when he remembered the strong fragrance from the room.

"The... the fragrance is drugged?!" Alston looked up at Cherry with sharp eyes.

The drug effect was so strong that his eyes were burning and red and his face was stern as if he was

possessed by the Devil.

Cherry watched obsessively. She was greedy and also drugged herself. At this moment, her body was also

hot.

She was excited in her heart, but her expression was flustered. "Clare let me stay here to buy time. I didn't expect he would drug us. Alston, what should I do? I'm feeling terribly uncomfortable. Please help me."

After speaking, she pulled the loose belt around her waist and the bathrobe slipped off.

Chapter 98 Do What You Want

The bath towel slipped, and Cherry wore a piece of tulle underneath, which was faintly visible and made her

look more beautiful than nothing.

She also smelled the strong aroma. With a dazed expression, she walked to Alston tenderly, "Are you feeling

bad? I can help you."

Alston felt that his brain was going to explode. Looking at Cherry, instead of being obsessed, **his** eyes were full of disgust, "Get out of here!"

Cherry was stunned when she heard this, but it only lasted for a while. Then all her reason disappeared. She ignored his anger and leaned over to him.

She was confident in herself. This time, she specially dressed up to improve her beauty. Coupled with her

behavior and the strong aroma, Alston could never escape from her.

But she didn't expect Alston to remain rational in this state. When he saw Cherry approach, he moved to one

side. Cherry threw herself on the ground.

The pain brought her consciousness back. She looked at Alston in disbelief, "You, you abandoned me! Why did

you..."

Alston took a few deep breaths and restrained the discomfort in his body. His bloodshot eyes glared at Cherry, "No way! Even if all my sanity disappears, you will only make me sick!"

Then he headed for the door. Nothing could be seen on his face, but from his vain steps, it could be seen that

he was not in a good state.

Cherry's face was covered with reluctance. Seeing that he was about to leave, she got up, rushed to him, and hugged his waist from behind. In a gentle and

pitiful voice, she said, "Please, help me. I won't tell Cynthia. Nobody will know about this. Don't refuse me, okay?"

Alston's back was tense. He clenched his fists.

Cherry thought he had changed his attitude. She stuck to him all the time. There was a flicker of pride in her eyes. She had already done so, and she didn't believe Alston could hold on.

"I don't hit women!"

Alston suddenly began to speak. His voice was hoarse and deep. Cherry heard the severity of his tone. She was frozen, and the next second, she was kicked out.

"But you reached my limits!"

Alston gave her a hard slap. Cherry's face suddenly swelled up and blood spilled from her mouth.

She caressed her face in panic. Her eyes were filled with tears. She looked at him, "I love you. I love *you* so much. I've been with you since I was a child. Why don't you ever look at me? Cynthia is just an illegitimate child in my family. Why would you like her!"

"Because she is Cynthia!" Alston looked at her with a cold face, watching her lying on the ground. There was

no trace of emotion or desire in his eyes.

Cherry was completely disappointed. She knew men. Even if there was someone they liked, they would never

reject an initiative woman.

She thought that she would take the initiative to close to Alston and seduce him shamelessly, and Alston

would accept her in a little fuzzy mind. But the reality was not what she imagined at all.

Alston was in such a state at this time, but he still had no interest in her at all.

Cherry bit her lower lip. She felt ashamed and angry for the first time in her life.

"

"You are the first man I like in my life. I just want to give me to you. I know you like Cynthia, so I will not force

you to be responsible for me. You know, I love you. I just want to have a night with you!"

Alston glanced at her coldly, "You said you love me, why did you give up our engagement and force Cherry

married me when I was in a coma?"

He had Cherry there. Her eyes were flustered, and she did not dare to look at him.

Seeing this, Alston sneered, "You are selfish. Don't pretend to be affectionate. From now on, behave yourself."

After speaking, he strode out of the room straightly..

Looking at his back, Cherry bowed her head, and her eyes flashed a gloomy expression. "Alston, you are too cruel!"

She staggered up from the ground and called Jane. After waiting for a few seconds, she heard Jane's voice.

The tears flowed down her cheeks.

"Mom, I failed. He hates me. What should I do now? I feel very uncomfortable now."

Cherry's voice was panicky. As a precaution, Jane gave her the strongest incense. So she felt bad at this time.

Jane was surprised when she heard this. Alston was even able to endure that situation.

She sighed. Hearing Cherry's voice, her eyes froze, "Do you trust me?"

"Of course." Cherry squeezed her phone.

"Someone will come to see you, you just let him in. You... As long as you can be ruthless, we still have a chance of success!"

Jane hesitated a bit when she said this. Cherry seemed to understand, "Mom, what do you mean?"

"Our purpose is to make Alston doubt Cynthia. In the past, we could use her birth to make a fuss, but now that the Green family is her support. We have no other way but to let their marriage break down. Do you understand?"

Cherry responded, "I'd listen to you. I will do anything as long as I can marry Alston. He is what I want the most in my life."

Jane felt distressed about her daughter's humble words. "I'll help you."

“Now, Cynthia has been taken away by Burnell and his gang. Those people are b*stard who can do anything. Cynthia is really beautiful, and they will be tempted and do something.”

Jane laughed with malicious intent.

When Cherry heard those words, she was full of expectation. She wanted to know if Cynthia had been touched by other men, would Alston still love her?

She hung up the phone.

Cherry felt that she was immediately unbearable. Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

She propped up her weak body to open the door. There was a tall and strong man standing at the door. When the man saw the door open, he quickly bent over, “Miss Cherry, I’m Raglan. Mrs. Jane asked me to come

here.”

Cherry was stunned when he saw Raglan’s handsome profile. If Alston were here, he would find that this man named Raglan had the same profile as himself.

Full of excitement, Cherry dragged Raglan into the room, touched his nose and lips with trembling fingers, and kept murmuring, “It’s so alike.”

But they were different. Raglan’s profile was softer than Alston’s.

Raglan smelled the scent of flowers when he entered the room. He felt something wrong with his body after a while. Looking at the woman who was only covered with a layer of tulle, he felt even more excited. He wanted

to press her under him right now.

“Miss Cherry...” He swallowed, not knowing where to look.

Cherry watched him turn around, showing his straight face. Although he was also handsome, he couldn’t

compare with Alston.

Her interest faded a little. “My mother asked you to come here, do you know what you should do?”

“I... I know.” Raglan looked at her eagerly.

Cherry smiled coquettishly, took his hand, and pulled him onto the sofa. She leaned into his arms and looked

at him, "Then, do what you want."

With that, she kissed Raglan. Finally, Raglan couldn't control himself. He pulled her into his arms.

The camera opposite the sofa flashed and photographed them both.