

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 98-100

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.

Chapter 100 I'll Take You Home

Cynthia heard that, and she didn't even dare to cry. She tried her best to shrink her body and thought about

how to save herself,

If they dare to touch her, she will put in her convulsive effort.

“What f*cking are you talking about!”

Burnell suddenly stood up and pushed away the man. He looked at the rest four men with a cold face, “No

one of you can touch her without my order!”

“Ah... why!?” The man with yellow hair was a little confused. They have done what the employer ordered, and

even the employer said they could do whatever they wanted. He didn't understand why Burnell stopped them.

“You can try!” Burnell gave him a cold look.

The man felt slightly unresigned. This beautiful woman was lying in front of them, but they could not do

anything they wanted. D*mn!

“She is Alston’s wife and has relationships with the Green family. You cannot afford to offend her. If we are

found to have kidnapped her, we will at most be beaten or sent to prison. But if we touch her, Alston will kill

us.”

Burnell was just a bludger, but he cherished his life and knew the result. Jane hated Cynthia and ordered

them to do something. But he was not a fool.

“Since the matter has been done, let’s go. When Jane transfers the money to my account, we can share it.

This money is enough for us to live for a long time.”

“So... What about this woman?” A man asked and pointed at Cynthia who was on the ground.

Burnell glanced at Cynthia and said, “Just leave her here. Alston should be able to find her soon. If not, it will

be her bad luck.”

Then they left.

Soon, the sound of the car starting came from outside. Cynthia lay on the ground and listened carefully, and

only relaxed when the car had gone far away. She lay on the ground and stared blankly at the broken wall.

Alston, Cherry, and their figures in the video kept intertwining in her mind. Cynthia felt that she was going

crazy.

Alston came out of Room 403. When he felt the cold wind blowing from the corridor, he was a little soberer.

He held the wall, and then called Lloyd up.

*When you come back from the hospital, go to the presidential guest house in Kim Hotel. Hurry up, take the medicine that Greg gave you.”

After that, he hurriedly took the lift to the top floor.

Lloyd hung up the phone. Just as he was about to leave, Helen ran over with the checklist and was stunned when she saw him, “Where’s Cynthia? I tried calling her several times, but I couldn’t get through.”

They didn’t find Cynthia yet. If they got one more person, they would be more worried about Cynthia. Lloyd didn’t tell Helen the truth, but looked at the checklist in her hand and asked, “What is it you want to see Mrs. Smith? Would you mind telling me? And then I tell her.”

“Oh, she didn’t feel well a few days ago. She had a physical examination, but she hasn’t gone to get the checklist. She is loopy now. As an obstetrician, she didn’t even know she was pregnant.”

Helen blamed her, but her eyes were full of smiles. She knew that Cynthia had always wanted to have a child, and now she finally got it. She was happy for her.

Lloyd stared at Helen in wide-eyed amazement after hearing this. His cell phone almost dropped from his hand, “What? She is pregnant?”

“Yeah. What’s the problem?” Helen was stunned.

What expression was on Lloyd’s face? There was no surprise except worry.

“D*mn it!” Lloyd ran out of the hospital. He was not as calm as usual. After running a few meters, he turned

back, took the list in her hand and ran away again.

Looking at his back, Helen shook her head. She didn’t know what the hell he was doing.

Lloyd ran to the presidential guest house in Kim Hotel. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Alston coming out of the bathroom. It was early winter. Alston took a cold shower, but his eyes were still burning red.

Lloyd knew what had happened when he saw this scene. He handed over the medicine.

This medicine was specially prepared by Greg after Cynthia was drugged by Ivan last time.

Alston took medicine and swallowed the pills. His symptoms were significantly relieved, and his bloodshot eyes immediately subsided.

He ordered Lloyd while changing clothes, "You ask two groups of people. One group to watch Clare, and the other to check for any suspicious people who have gone to the Miller's house today. If you have any news, report it to me."

Without waiting for Lloyd to respond, Alston strode to the door.

Lloyd grabbed the checklist in his pocket, and hurriedly caught up with Alston, "There is one more thing. I just came from the hospital and I got the check report of Mrs. Smith. She... she is pregnant."

Alston suddenly paused. He turned around and looked at Lloyd with a shocked expression, "You... What did you say!?"

Cynthia lay on the cold soil. She could only hear the sound of the wind blowing through the branches. There was not a single sound of people. It was terrifying.

She felt bad for the past few days, and her nerves have been tense today. The kidnappers had already left.

Listening to the wind, she was sleepy.

Didn't know how long it took, she felt someone holding her waist in a daze.

All the daze disappeared at once. Cynthia suddenly opened her eyes and struggled. Her voice was full of

panic, "Who are you!? Don't touch me, get away!"

"It's me, don't be afraid. I'm Alston!" Alston was taken aback by her struggle. Fearing that she would hurt herself, he held her in his arms and patted her back to comfort her.

"It's okay, the bad guys are gone. It's okay."

Hearing his voice, Cynthia stopped struggling and collapsed in his arms.

Alston looked at her pale face. Her clear eyes were filled with horror. She was so scared that she didn't even

dare to cry. She just shed tears silently.

Seeing her face, he felt that his heart felt as if it had been pricked by a needle, and the pain was pounding.

He kissed her on the forehead, then he picked her up. "Don't be afraid. Have you been hurt? Are you feeling

any uncomfortable in your belly?"

He was in a hurry when he came out, so he didn't change his coat. Just as Cynthia was being held in her

arms, she smelled a fragrance.

It was a woman's fragrance!

The last bubble of hope was destroyed. Her heart sank.

She leaned in his arms and said nothing. Alston carried her out of the house. Lorenz came up to him in a hurry. His handsome face was filled with worry. "Is she... all right?"

There was hesitation in his voice. Alston understood his meaning and shook his head, "She's okay. Those kidnappers didn't touch her. Otherwise, I would never spare them!"

Lorenz breathed a sigh of relief. It was cold outside. He took off his coat and was about to cover Cynthia when he found that she was watching him. Her arms were in a hugging gesture, and her voice was hoarse.

"Lorenz, carry me!",

As soon as she said, she felt Alston's muscles tense. She didn't dare to look him directly in his eyes but held

out her arms towards Lorenz.

Lorenz's eyes flashed, and he smiled, "My cousin likes me."

Then he took Cynthia from Alston's arms. She was too thin.

"Hold on, I'll take you home."

Cynthia responded in a choked voice and buried her head in Lorenz's arms.

Looking at their backs, Alston narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath. The wind also chilled his heart.

