My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 151-160

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Chapter 151 Proposal

At eight o'clock in the evening, Cynthia received a call from Alston. He seemed to be a li ttle tired, but his voice was still gentle, "Cynthia, have you had dinner yet?"

Because Cynthia was in a bad mood, she didn't ask Mrs. Lewis to make dinner, so she answered directly, "Not yet!"

Alston smiled, "I just got off work. I'll pick you up later. Put on your warm clothes, and w e'll have dinner outside."

Cynthia's eyes lit up. Would it be a candlelight dinner? Sure enough, Alston didn't forget her birthday. She quickly said okay and went upstairs to change her clothes

She put on carefully selected clothes and delicate makeup. Then Alston took her to the r estaurant they usually visited, and the order was the same as usual. Alston, like what he always did, shelled shrimp for her.

Cynthia had dinner with him. After dinner, she hesitated for **a** moment and asked, "Alsto n, do you know today..."

"What?" Alston turned his head. He looked a little confused.

Cynthia shook her head, "Nothing!"

She lowered her eyes and was a little unhappy. Alston smiled when he saw her disappo inted face.

He took out his scarf and wrapped it around her neck.

"Hot!" Cynthia was wearing a scarf, and Alston put on another for her. Now she was chubby like a bear.

"Hey, don't move!" Alston seriously tied an ugly knot. Then he held her hand and took h er out, "We're going to the beach later. It's cold!"

Cynthia let him hold her hand. When she realized it, they had already reached the beac h.

There was the whistling of the sea. It was already winter. There were no people on the b each, only the quiet pier, the cold sea, and the howling sea breeze.

"Alston, it's so cold. Why do you bring me here?" Cynthia felt so cold when the breeze bl ew.

As soon as she finished speaking, Alston opened his arms and held her in his arms fro m behind. The coat wrapped her tightly, and she felt warm with her back against his che st. The coldness was all dispersed.

Cynthia felt so sweet in her heart. He didn't remember her birthday, so what? He was n ot good at romantic things, so it was not strange that he would forget it.

She turned around and put her arms around Alston's waist. When she was about to spe ak, she saw Alston's eyes lit up. "Cynthia, look at the beach."

Cynthia curiously looked over and suddenly saw the soft beach lit up by fireworks. Color ful fireworks bloomed and

rushed into the sky, lighting up the dark blue sea and the golden beach. The reef in the distance was partly hidden and

partly visible in the fire.

Beautiful fireworks, galloping sea and starry sky formed a wonderful scene in the fairy ta le.

"This is..." Cynthia was too excited to say anything, and she was stunned.

"Do you like it?" Alston whispered in her ear.

Surprised, she turned around and said, "You made this?"

Alston didn't speak, but she knew the answer.

"Cynthia, happy birthday."

Tears welled up in Cynthia's eyes. She pounded him on the chest and said, "I thought y ou had forgotten my birthday."

While they were talking, Alston turned her around. Cynthia saw the words on the adverti sing screen of the beach. "Cynthia, happy birthday. I hope you will always be happy and carefree."

Cynthia covered her mouth with her hands, and her eyes turned red. The warmth linger ed in her heart for a long time.

Suddenly, a few people appeared on the empty beach.

Helen, Dylan, Lorenz, Lucien, Alice, Greg, Mrs. Lewis, and Joyce....

They were all here.

"Cynthia, happy birthday."

"Mrs. Smith, happy birthday."

Cynthia really didn't know what to say. She was moved, and tears fell from her eyes. Th e warm tears fell into her heart, making her feel warm and comfortable.

Alston, who had been silently looking at her, suddenly knelt down on one knee in front of fher. In her excited and joyful eves, he took out a delicate small box.

"Cynthia, you married me without a proposal or a wedding a year ago. In this year, we h ave experienced a lot, of misunderstandings, framing, and even life–and– death crises. We have survived. We have a baby to witness our love. I

will protect you and our child in the future, so that you will always be the princess of the Smith family and happy for a

lifetime."

Speaking of this, Alston, who had always been rational and powerful, trembled with nerv ousness. He paused, looked at her seriously, and his voice was trembling slightly. "Cynt hia... Will you marry me?"

As he opened the small box, the exquisite and beautiful diamond ring was exposed. The se days, he went out early and came back late, and had been preparing for today's prop osal. The ring was designed on his own, which had been. revised countless times. He fo und a master to make it. He just received it yesterday.

His deep eyes were full of tension and expectation.

Cynthia was so moved that she even sobbed. She was too excited to speak. She had b een humble since she was a child. After replacing her sister to marry Alston, she felt tha t she had used up all her luck in her life.

There was no proposal, no wedding ceremony, no wedding banquet. A black car drove her to the Smith family and to Alston Smith. She had always thought that she didn't des erve all these. She didn't deserve such great love and such at good husband.

"I do!" She smiled and tears fell down. She reached out her hand firmly.

Alston put the ring on her ring finger, stood up and held her in his arms, kissing her. "Yo u will be mine from now on.

With my ring, you will never be able to escape."

All the people present clapped their hands excitedly. They were glad to witness this mov ing proposal.

Only Lorenz gritted his teeth and stared at Alston

who was kissing his sister. After Cynthia left the hospital, he went directly to the Smith G roup to ask Alston and got the answer. Otherwise, he would be kept in the dark.

How dare Alston hide it from his brother–in–law! He had to teach Alston a good lesson!

He raised his chin proudly, but when she looked at Cynthia who was immersed in happiness, his face turned gentle.

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As Lucien cheered for the proposal, he peeped at Alice. Seeing that she was so excited and whispered to the man beside her, he frowned and was not happy.

They made this proposal plan for Alston. How could she bring an outsider here?

After Cynthia calmed down, she also noticed the strange man beside Alice. She held Al ston's hand tightly and asked, "Alice, who is he?"

Alice smiled and pointed at the elegant and gentleman next to her, "this is Mr. Rogers, the gentleman who I met on a blind date."

Cynthia nodded and looked at Lucien subconsciously. Noticing that Lucien looked serio us, she made an eye contact

with Alston.

After the proposal, they all wanted to have a party. Originally, it was time to go to bed, b ut Cynthia was not

sleepy at all. She also wanted to go. So, they got in the cars and drove towards the city center.

Along the way, Cynthia was surprised to find that all the screens she could see on the w ay would have the same words on them to wish her a happy birthday, not only the scree n on the beach.

Cynthia was surprised by Alston's generosity. She looked out of the window at the large advertising screens.

"Do you like it?" Alston leaned over, rested his chin on her shoulder and asked.

Cynthia asked him, "How much does it cost? You shouldn't waste money like this. It's ju st a birthday..."

"It's not just a birthday." With a serious look in his eyes, Alston said, "this is the first birth day you have celebrated with me. I've asked

about it. For so many years, the Miller family has never celebrated a birthday for you."

Alston would never forget that when he was a child, he attended Cherry Miller's birthday . He saw little Cynthia, who wore shabby and old clothes and was curling up in the corn er and looking at the birthday cake with her eyes full of expectations.

He couldn't go back in time. He could only try his best to make her happy every birthday in the future, and he wanted the whole world to celebrate the day.

After keeping silent a while, Cynthia leaned against Alston's chest and said, "Alston, I'm so lucky to marry you!"

"That should be my luck!" Alston kissed her on the forehead.

Before they could say anything else, Cynthia suddenly got up from his chest and said se riously, "But you still shouldn't waste money like that!"

Alston paused for a moment and smiled helplessly, "then I will give you all the money I make in the future, okay?"

When they were driving to the center of the city in high spirits, in the villa, Ivan Smith loo ked at the screen in front of him with fierce eyes.

The Tansy Group

was living a hard life recently. Everyone was tired. However, Alston even had the leisure time to celebrate Cynthia's birthday.

A vicious look flashed through Ivan's eyes. Why did he have to suffer so much? And wh y could Alston and Cynthia be so happy?

He refused to accept it!

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 152 Alice Got Drunk

When they arrived, they booked a luxurious private room. Alice went to the bathroom, a nd Mr. Rogers followed her out. Seeing the two people being together, Cynthia frowned and looked at Lucien subconsciously.

She saw Lucien was depressed and drinking the wine with a gloomy face.

Cynthia walked over and sat next to Lucien. She asked, "what do you think of Mr. Roger s? I think he is gentle, elegant, good–looking and almost perfect."

"Perfect? He is just like a stone. He is too old and doesn't match Alice at all." Looking at the door, Lucien muttered.

Cynthia snickered in her heart and continued, "I think Mr. Rogers is a good man. He loo ks like Alston when he doesn't talk much. He looks mature and reliable."

Lucien turned his head to look at her in surprise, "Cynthia, are you serious? He can't co mpare with Alston at all. He even goes with Alice to the bathroom. Why did you say he i s reliable?"

Raising her eyebrows, Cynthia said, "when I go to the bathroom, Alston will also go with me. It means that Mr. Rogers cares about Alice very much."

After a short pause, Lucien said nothing.

Cynthia wanted to say more, but she saw Alice and Mr. Rogers come back. They smiled and walked in. Mr. Rogers opened the door for Alice, found a glass of milk from a lot of wine bottles and handed it to her. He took good care of Alice.

After seeing this, Lucien was stunned for a while. He had done all these before, but now Alice was quite used to someone else doing this.

It seemed that his position was not irreplaceable.

Lucien was unhappy. It was him who proposed to have a party, but he was unusually sil ent all the time. When

it was about time, everyone was about to leave, and he still kept silent. Occasionally, he looked at Alice with a very complicated look.

That night, almost all the advertising screens in Fort kept working from 9 o'clock to 12 o'clock in the evening to celebrate Cynthia's birthday.

Alston's action was big and loud. On the next day, the matter occupied the top search. T here was no full name of Cynthia, so no one knew who was so generous and everyone was guessing. Later, some people in the same circle inadvertently revealed that yesterd ay was the birthday of Alston's wife, Cynthia Miller. So, it was Alston who made such a big move.

The news spread fast. The girls were envious of Cynthia. They couldn't understand why Cynthia was so lucky to get such a great husband.

Many people began to search for the news about Cynthia and wanted to see what she l ooked like. However, all the videos that had been exposed before disappeared, and no photo of her could be found on the whole Internet. She was always standing behind Alston in every photo, and nobody could see her face.

So, there was a new hot topic.

Alston told the whole world his wife was Cynthia, but nobody could see her.

That was like the love in the fairy story! In

just one day, there were many love stories of Alston Smith and Cynthia Miller spreading **on** the Internet.

Leaning against the sofa, Cynthia was reading the love story of her and Alston on the In ternet with great interest and Chapter 152 Alice Got Drunk

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kept laughing.

"What are you reading?" Alston leaned over and put her on his legs, with one hand around her waist and the other touching her belly.

Cynthia handed the tablet to him and said, "The story they made up. They said that you met me at the dance and fell in love with you at the first sight. And you made efforts to w in my favor, haha haha!"

Looking at her smiling face, Alston couldn't help kissing her. When she was in a daze, h e pulled her up from the sofa and said, "don't read it. Go to cat. It's not good for your ey es to see these electronic products for a long time."

Cynthia sat at the table and saw that he took care of her as usual. She felt warm and m oved. No matter what the news on the Internet was, Alston always treated her well.

As the netizens said, she also thought she was so lucky to marry such a good husband. It was just like a dream for

every woman.

As time went by, Cynthia had a lot of free time every day.

She was paying attention to the relationship between Alice and Lucien. Last time, she th ought that Lucien had realized his love for Alice, but she didn't see him took any action, which made Cynthia anxious.

Alston knew her worries and asked her to stop caring about it. Love was something guid ed by fate. If Lucien didn't take it himself, he would never have had any chance.

Cynthia thought he was right. She should let Lucien suffer first. Lucien cared about Alice so much, but he didn't do anything. He even encouraged Alice to find other men. He jus t deserved this.

However, a few days later, Cynthia received a call from Alice near dusk.

On the phone, Alice's voice was vague and sobbing. It was obvious that she was drunk.

"Cynthia, I envy you so

much. Alston is so nice to you. You fell in love with him first. He knew that and repaid you. Ha... That b*stard, Lucien Williams. He knows that I love him so much, and that I am so good to him, but he doesn't respond to me and pushes me away. But he is also good to me. Even others can see his feelings for me. Why doesn't he admit it?"

As Alice spoke, Cynthia still heard the wine bottles falling on the ground.

Cynthia was anxious. She stood up from the sofa and asked, "Alice, where are you? I'll come to you!"

After a long time, Alice replied, "The room we booked before!"

Hearing this, Cynthia hung up the phone and asked Greg to get the car ready.

Greg was hesitant. "Mrs. Smith, it's almost evening. If we take you out, Mr. Smith will be angry. I think we should wait until he comes back..."

"Alston called me before. He said he had a business appointment tonight and would co me back very late." As Cynthia said, she put on her coat and scarf and continued, "Alice is just a young girl. She gets drunk in the bar, and it's not saf e. I'm her sister–in–law. How can I leave her alone?"

After she put on her clothes, she walked out in a hurry, followed by Greg. "Mrs. Smith, d on't walk so fast. You are pregnant now, and you must be careful."

As Cynthia urged, Greg quickly drove her to the bar. "Mrs. Smith, we'll wait outside. If yo u need anything, just call me."

"Okay." Then she pushed the door open.

Seeing the scene in the room, she took a deep breath and asked, "Alice, why do you drink so much?"

The room was big, but there was only Alice in it. She leaned against the sofa, with a bott le of wine in her hand, and was still drinking. On the table, there were so many bottles, o f all kinds.

Cynthia took one randomly and frowned when she found it was empty.

Cynthia knew that Alice was good at drinking, but she drank too much. She almost got a looholic.

Cynthia walked over and snatched the bottle in Alice's hand, "Alice, stop. You drank too much."

Alice was already drunk. Her cheeks were flushing, and her eyes were blurred. Althoug h she was drunk, she still had consciousness. She knew Cynthia was pregnant, so she didn't go forward to snatch the bottle.

"Cynthia, I'm so sad." Alice raised her head and looked at her. Her face was no longer b right, but full of bitterness. There was a huge contrast between her vigorous and bright I ook before, which made Cynthia feel sad.

"Don't cry. I'll be here with you." Cynthia put the wine on the table and sat next to Alice.

Alice lowered her head and said dejectedly, "I've listened to my cousin. I've been on blin d dates these days, and I even let him see the person, but he didn't care about it. In fact , he doesn't like me at all, so he didn't care when there was another man with me."

Cynthia was stunned, "That's not right. On my birthday, I saw him being hostile to Mr. R ogers. He obviously cares about you."

"I thought so at the beginning." Alice raised her head, wiped her tears and smiled bitterly , "I could see his hostility. He even told me that he knew Mr. Rogers had a girlfriend who had been with him for ten years..."

Speaking of this, she paused, and the bitterness on her face became more intense.

"I thought he liked me, so he wanted to ruin my blind date and said that the blind date w as not good, but I was wrong..."

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Cynthia frowned. Alice continued, "he said that he wanted me to be happy as a friend. H e specially emphasized the word 'friend' and thought we are just good friends."

"I don't wanna be his f*cking 'friend' at all! I just wanna be his woman."

Alice was so excited that she threw the bottle at the table to the ground with a crackling sound.

Hearing the noise inside, Greg hurriedly opened the door. When he was about to ask C ynthia if she was OK, he saw Cynthia waving her hand, indicating that she was fine and asking him to go out first.

"Do you like him so much?" After a long time, Cynthia asked.

Alice said in a low but firm voice, "I have been loving this man since I was a child. I won' t fall in love with anyone else in my life, and I love him as much as you love my cousin. Even, I can't imagine what my life will be without her. I really can't imagine it."

She looked at Cynthia and said, "but, Cynthia, he doesn't think so. In his eyes, I'm really just a friend and a passer–by in his life."

"I saw him dating with a girl in the restaurant yesterday. That girl was beautiful and gentl e. She was the kind of woman he liked. I asked someone about her. She was his school mate in college. He had a crush on her in college."

Alice said expressionlessly, tears streaming down her face, "I have been wearing long h air, heavy makeup, and dressing up to make myself a mature woman. I thought he likes that kind of woman, but I didn't expect that he just likes her!"

As soon as Alice closed her eyes, the scene in the restaurant came to her mind. Lucien talked to the girl and handed her napkins.

It turned out that he was also a considerate man.

"Cynthia, am I ridiculous?" Alice smiled stiffly at her. Cynthia felt so sorry for her.

Cynthia let Alice lean on her shoulder, smoothed the girl's hair and comforted her gently , "Alice, you're not ridiculous at all. You're very brave! You like

someone and dare to express your feelings bravely. I'm not so brave as you. In the past , I only dared to look at your cousin in the distance cowardly. I didn't even have the cour age to talk to him."

Cynthia looked at Alice, who was lying quietly in her arms with her eyes closed, and sig hed, "at least you tried, but the result was bad. You are still young, and there may be an other man in your life who will make your life bright. When you really let him go, you will find that he is not as important as you think."

Alice leaned on her shoulder and didn't say anything. When Cynthia thought her persua sion failed, Alice nodded slightly and said, "You're right, but... I need time."

Hearing that, Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. It was good that Alice could listen to her, but it was really ditticult for Alice to let go of this deep relationship. Just like before, she couldn't even do it herself. How could she ask Alice to let it go so easily? It was obviousl y unrealistic.

It seemed that Alice still needed to find a man who was good enough for her.

With a new goal, it was much easier for Alice to let Lucien go.

"Cynthia, I'm drunk. I want to go to the bathroom."

Cynthia helped her up and said, "I'll go with you."

When she opened the door, she happened to see Greg. It was so noisy outside that Gre g was afraid that he would not

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hear the noise in the room. He had been highly concentrated on looking at the door. He was relieved to see that they

came out safely.

"Mrs. Smith, are you going home?" Asked Greg.

Cynthia nodded and said, "Start the car. Alice and I need to go to the bathroom. We'll b e out soon."

Alice went to the bathroom, and Cynthia was waiting at the door. Thinking of the questio n she had just thought about, she searched all the single handsome young men she kne w in her mind, and suddenly found someone.

Lorenz, her cousin!

She was delighted. He was single, and her mother told her that her cousin had never ha d a girlfriend. Because there were very few girls in the Green family, he would be gentle to girls subconsciously. All men in the Green family were very good to their wives, and e ven if they were rich and powerful, there had never been any scandal.

What a reliable man!

However, their relationship might be a little messy. If Alice and Lorenz got together, then Alice would become her cousin's wife, and she was Alice's cousin's wife.

Cynthia was lost in thought.

All of a sudden, a tall and strong man in a black suit came to her. He put his arms aroun d her waist and pressed her against the wall.

She raised her head and met a pair of fierce eyes.

"Keep quiet, or I'll kill you." As he spoke, a sharp object pressed against her back.

Subconsciously, Cynthia covered her belly with her hand. Her eyes were wet with fear. " Don't hurt me. I'm pregnant. The baby is almost seven months old. Please don't hurt me ."

As soon as she said this, the man was stunned. He looked down and saw her belly and her hand that was trembling but still protecting her belly. The fierceness in the man's ey es dissipated and became gentleness. "As long as you are obedient and cooperate with me well, I won't hurt you."

Cynthia nodded immediately to show that she would definitely cooperate.

As soon as the man finished speaking, they heard footsteps coming from the corridor ou tside. The man looked vigilantly and then lowered his head. Cynthia could almost hear h is heavy breath, and her body trembled nervously.

Realizing that he was going to kiss her, she covered her lips with the other hand, so the man kissed the back of her hand.

Cain George was also stunned. This woman actually covered her mouth at the critical m oment. A trace of smile flashed through his eyes. The woman was interesting.

He was much more handsome than ordinary people, but there was no hesitation in this woman's eyes. It seemed

that she loved her husband very much, so she did this at a critical moment.

He didn't have much time, so he had to cover Cynthia with his tall body and kiss her on t he back of her hand.

He was so

close to her that she could smell the strong smell of blood from him. Her slender body c ould not help trembling.

"Don't be afraid. I'm not a bad guy." Feeling her tremble, Cain comforted her subconscio usly. After saying that, he couldn't help laughing.

He blocked her in the corridor of the bathroom, threatened her to cooperate, and even ki ssed her. This kind of behavior was indeed not good Even if he said that he was not a b ad guy, she would not believe it.

Sure enough, this woman trembled more violently.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer. With her eyes facing the entrance of the c orridor, Cynthia saw several men in black running over and looking at her.

She was extremely nervous.

"Go and have a look!" The leader ordered.

The person following him hesitated for a moment and said, "it's the lady's room over the re. I don't

think Mr. George will go there, or someone will scream. Besides, we didn't see him over here."

The leader was silent for a moment, staring at Cynthia and the man in front of her. Cynt hia instantly knew that the person they were looking for was the man who was kissing h er. She suddenly let out a sweet panting.

Hearing her panting, Cain tensed up and tightened his arms around her waist.

Hearing the sound, the leader looked away and said, "they should be lovers."

"Yes, Mr. George is a decent man. He won't touch any women."

Hearing this, Cynthia looked speechlessly at the man who was kissing the back of her h and. He looked so excited but didn't look decent at all!

Boss, we can't waste time here. Let's go to the door and have a look. If he leaves here, it will be difficult to find him again."

Hearing that, the leader left with his men without hesitation.

Cynthia finally relaxed. Looking at the man who was still kissing her, she pushed him aw ay and said, "they have left."

Cain was pushed away and hit the wall. He snorted and smiled. He wiped his wet lips wi th his thumb and laughed more happily.

'Thank you for helping me!" His voice was low and hoarse. This man was tall and strong , and his cold and handsome face exuded strong male hormone.

Cynthia wiped the back of her hand with a wet tissue and said, "I was forced."

Cain was stunned for a moment. When he was about to say something, he heard the so und of water from the bathroom. He quickly touched her hair and said, "my name is Cai n George. If you need some help one day, you can come

to the George family in Cain George to find me, but I hope that day won't come."

After he said that, he left.

Cynthia looked at his back and frowned. He was also from Coast City. Did her cousin kn ow this man?

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 154 Daughter of the Green Family

"Cynthia, what's wrong?" Alice came out of the bathroom. She washed her face and wa s sober. When she saw Cynthia looking at the entrance of the corridor with a complicate d look, she asked.

"Nothing. I just met a person." Cynthia withdrew her gaze and looked at Alice's face full of water stains. She took out a tissue and wiped the water stains on Alic e's face.

"I've asked Greg to start the car. I'll send you home later. Don't go out to drink at night. I f anything happens, you'll regret it."

Cynthia scolded Alice. If Alice hadn't called her this time and got drunk alone in the bar, something might have happened to her in such a disordered place.

Alice was moved. She held Cynthia's arm and leaned on her shoulder, "You are so goo d to me. I know. I won't do that again."

The two of them went out hand in hand, only to find that the car had been parked at the door. Beside Greg stood Alston, who was about to come in. When he saw the two wom en come out, he hurried forward with a cold face.

"Alice Gehry, are you out of your mind? You are drunk alone at night and let Cynthia co me here. Don't you know that Cynthia has been pregnant for nearly seven months, and she has twins, which are more dangerous than ordinary pregnant women? It's so messy here. If anything happens to her, can you take the responsibility?"

It was the first time that Alston had been so serious to Alice. Alice felt regretful. She was not sober at that time, and the only person she could remember was Cynthia, so she ca lled Cynthia subconsciously. Only when she woke up from alcohol did she feel a little regretful. If Cynthia was injured by someone here, not to mention Alston, even she woul d not forgive herself.

"I'm sorry, Alston. I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I drank too much. I was not sober and didn't think so much. Sorry."

She lowered her head with a guilty look on her face. Cynthia tried to mediate, "I came here myself. She is a young girl, and I'm also worried about her..."

Before she finished her words, Alston glared at her and said, "how dare you say that? S he is a young girl, and what are you? You are pregnant, and you dare to come here alo ne."

"Greg is here." Cynthia muttered in a low voice. After being glared at by Alston again, sh e dared not say anything. She stood next to Alice quietly. The two lowered their heads a nd seriously apologized.

Alston was angry and amused. He had to let them get in the car.

As soon as they got into the car, Alston held Cynthia in his arms. Suddenly, he smelled t he smell of blood from her body, and his face changed greatly. He hurriedly asked, "Cyn thia, are you injured? Why is there the smell of blood on your body?"

He was so nervous that he checked whether there was any wound on her and asked Gr eg to drive her to the hospital.

"It's not the blood on my body. I just met a man. He accidentally touched me. I smelled t he blood on his body. Maybe I got the blood accidentally at that time."

Hearing this, Alston didn't feel relieved. Instead, he was nervous. What kind of person w ould have the smell of blood on his body? Fortunately, the man didn't do anything to Cy nthia, or he would be hopeless.

Alice didn't expect that Cynthia had just encountered such a dangerous thing, and she was even more regretful. Meanwhile, the sadness in her heart was eased a lot.

Alston's hands were trembling. He still asked Greg to send them to the hospital. After a t horough examination, he was

relieved to find that both the mother and the child were fine.

The next day, when

Cynthia went to the hospital to see her mother, Lorenz happened to be there, too. When she was cutting fruit, she suddenly remembered the mysterious man she met last night. She asked casually, "Mom, cousin, do you know the George family in Coast City?"

When Lynn heard this, the fruit in her hand fell to the ground. Her face turned pale, and she was panicking. Even Lorenz looked serious and tense.

Cynthia was stunned, "What... What's wrong?"

"Cynthia, have you seen anyone from the George family?" Lynn stepped forward and gr abbed her hand. She was so nervous that she didn't even find she grabbed Cynthia's h and so tightly. "Did they say anything to you?" Cynthia realized that she had said something wrong, so she quickly added, "Mom, don't worry. I don't see anyone from the George family. I just heard others talk about them wh en I went out with Alice, so I asked casually."

Lynn felt relieved and loosened her hand, but she still looked a little upset.

After a while, Cynthia was pulled out by Lorenz, who had been silent all the time in the r oom.

With a serious look on his face, he said, "Cynthia, tell me the truth. Have you met the pe rson from the George family?"

Cynthia was about to

tell him the same answer but was interrupted by him, "don't lie to me. It's much more ser ious than you think."

After a short

pause, Cynthia didn't dare to hide anything. With a slight relief on Lorenz's face, he said , "so, you didn't tell him your identity."

"Yes," Cynthia nodded. "The corridor is dark, and we haven't even seen each other's fac es clearly. Before he left, he told me

his name is Cain George, and I heard those people who hunted him called him Mr. Geor ge."

Lorenz was thinking of something.

Cynthia asked carefully, "Lorenz, who are they? Why did you and mother act so strange when you heard about it?"

Hearing her question, Lorenz sighed, "do you know why your mother came to Fort?"

"She just wanted to run away from the wedding!" She had heard of it from Lynn.

Lorenz nodded and said, "Yes. At that time, the George family forced her to get engage d to the son of the George family, Edward George, because old Mr. George saved your grandfather."

Cynthia suddenly realized that no wonder her mother would react so strangely when sh e heard the George family.

"At that time, Edward George's reputation was very bad. His relationships with women were chaotic, and he didn't care about the family business. He used the money of his fa mily to indulge himself in drinking and playing everywhere. He was a b*stard. Of course, your mother wouldn't marry him. After she escaped from the marriage, the George fami ly had made trouble for us several times. Your grandfather had to offer them a project. T hen they finally stopped."

"Then the Green family and the George family have nothing to do with each other now. Why are you still so serious?" Cynthia was confused.

Lorenz looked at her with a complicated look and said, "after Edward took over the famil y, the George family declined a lot. Fortunately, his son is somehow capable. A few yea rs ago, he brought his illegitimate son home. The internal strife of the George family is very serious now. That illegitimate son is the person you met last night called Cain Geor ge!"

"Ah!" Cynthia covered her mouth in surprise with her eyes wide open. What a coinciden ce!

With a sign, Lorenz touched her head and said, "do you know why I don't tell the family the news that I have found you?"

Cynthia shook her head.

"Last year, Edward George passed away. But he left his last words. Whoever marries th e daughter of the Green family will get all the shares of the George family."

Cynthia was really shocked, "isn't there only one daughter in the Green family? Mother i s their elder. How is that possible?"

Lorenz knocked on her forehead and said, "you are so silly. You are also the daughter of the Green famil y!"

"Me?" Cynthia pointed at herself in surprise. Lorenz nodded. She was amused and said, "I'm married and pregnant. My husband is Alston Smith. How can I marry someone els e?"

Lorenz kept a serious face. "So what? In order to get the shares, the two sons of the Ge orge family will do whatever they can to marry the daughter of the Green clan. If they ca n't, they will have to fight. If they know your identity, they will try their best to make you I eave Alston."

"It's ridiculous!" Cynthia touched her belly nervously and couldn't believe it.

Lorenz was not surprised at all. The George family had done more ridiculous things than this.

After being stunned for a while, Cynthia suddenly grabbed Lorenz's sleeve. With horror i n her eyes, she said in panic, "Since they are in Fort now, does it mean they have know n that mom and I are here?"

"Perhaps. The George family is located in Coast City. They come here from far away. It's impossible for them to explore the market here like what the Green family does. They must have found you here."

After Lorenz finished his words, Cynthia became more nervous. "Then, what should I do ? I have to tell Alston about it."

"Now the most important thing

is to figure out one thing!" Lorenz's eyes turned cold, "I have never sent back the news about you. Alston and I also stopped the news from being exposed. Where did they get the news?"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 155 Give Me Your Wife

Cynthia told Alston the news. Alston didn't say anything. He looked at her with deep eye s and said, "Now you learned to hide things from me. If Lorenz hadn't told you the impor tance of this matter, wouldn't you have told me that you met someone from the George f amily?"

Feeling guilty, Cynthia lowered her head and rubbed the hem of her clothes with her fin gers. "I... I was not hurt. I

didn't want you to worry about me, so I didn't tell you that."

Alston looked at her coldly. Cynthia didn't dare to look into his eyes. She stretched out h er finger, carefully pulled his sleeve, and said in a soft voice, "Alston, it's my fault. I shou ldn't have hidden it from you. I'm really wrong. But I'll tell you everything in the future, an d I won't hide anything from you anymore."

Looking at her pitiful face, Alston was s not angry at all. He put her on his legs and kisse d her.

After the kiss, he gasped and stared fiercely at her. "If you dare to lie to me again in the future, you won't be forgiven as easily as today."

"I, I know." Said Cynthia in a daze.

Alston didn't put her down. He still held her in his arms and let her sit on his lap. He ask ed Lloyd to investigate who had contacted the George family in Fort recently.

Seeing that he gave the order simply and clearly, Cynthia was also lost in thought. "Alst on, you celebrated my birthday last time. Everyone knows my identity on the Internet, so the George family knows it."

"No!" Alston denied this conjecture without hesitation, "I didn't even reveal your full nam e, so nobody couldn't find out your background on the Internet. Everyone only knows th at you are a lady in Fort, and nothing else."

Cynthia kept silent. Someone had deliberately revealed her identity.

Within half an hour, Lloyd Evans called back.

"Mr. Smith, I found out that Tansy Group is contacting the George family in Coast City. The George family has a project in Fort, and Tansy Group was selected."

After Lloyd said that, Alston didn't speak, and even Cynthia, who didn't know much abo ut business, was surprised.

"The share market of Tansy Group has fallen like that recently. The reputations of Clare Smith and Ivan Smith are worse than ever before. How can the George family choose th em if they are not blind?"

Alston touched her long smooth hair, and his eyes turned cold, "Yes, even you know that this is unreasonable. Why does the George family choose Tansy Group?"

Cynthia got up from Alston's leg and said, "I see. It must be them who exposed my back ground and told the George family."

Alston did not refute this. The father and son must be the persons.

"They really don't give up until they lose all their hope. It seems that they are still not un der enough pressure these days, and they even dare to do so."

Alston immediately asked

Lloyd to pass the order to comprehensively suppress the Tansy Group.

The next morning, when Alston just entered the company, he suddenly received the ne ws that Henry George, the eldest son of the George family, was coming to visit him. Alst on frowned when he received the message from the receptionist.

So. Henry George came to him Howl

"Let him in." Alston smiled, but his eyes were cold.

Lloyd was ordered to go downstairs to lead Henry up.

Alston sat in the chair and was waiting.

A few minutes later, Lloyd came in with a strange man. The man was handsome, tall and thin. He didn't look like the ruthless son of the George family. Hi s soft face gave people a sense of gentleness.

Alston was not confused by Henry's appearance. He could see Henry's ambition from th e eyes. Henry tried to murder his own brother in Fort, a place where he didn't know well, which meant that this man was not as gentle as he looked.

"What brings you here, Mr. George? I don't remember there is any cooperation between the George family and Smith Group." Alston's voice was deep, and his sharp eyes look ed at Henry indifferently.

Henry smiled gently, "Mr. Smith, you seem to be very hostile to me."

Alston did not deny it, but raised his eyebrows, "I heard that the George family has recently contacted the Tansy Group. The Smath Group and the Tansy Group are not compatible. Since the George family has chosen the Tansy Group, the friend of my enemy is also my enemy. The Smith Group does not welcome you!"

Henry didn't expect Alston to be so direct. He was stunned for a moment and almost co uldn't keep his smile on his

face.

"You misunderstood me." Henry said with a smile, "The George family is new here. I do n't know the grudge between the Tansy group and you. I was also fooled by them, so I c ame to visit you immediately after I learned this..."

Alston watched him perform like this and sneered. He thought that he finally found some one as hypocritical as Beck

Miller.

"So what do you mean by coming here?"

Alston was impatient and interrupted him directly.

Henry did not expect that Alston should be so direct. He could not fool Alston at all. Afte r a long pause, he said, "I have signed a contract with Tansy Group, so I can't break it. I want to express my position today, and I want to cooperate

with Smith Group with sincerity."

Alston raised his eyebrows. Henry saw that he was interested and continued to say, "W e have the right to develop the

western suburbs, but we are the local in Fort after all. Of course, we should cooperate w ith local enterprises. In this city, Smith Group is the best choice."

"Mr. Smith, you have been in Fort for so many years, and you have many connections. You should know the value of the land in the western suburbs." Henry smiled meaningfu lly.

Alston nodded, "Indeed!"

He raised his eyelids slightly and said, "Why does the George family give me such a go od opportunity? Tell me your

request."

"It's good to talk to smart people." Henry smiled, hesitated for a moment, and said direct ly, "You know that there was an engagement between the George family and the Green family. Lynn Green, the eldest daughter of the Green family, escaped from the marriage . The engagement was never settled. My father had been thinking about it all the time b efore he died, so he asked the descendants of the George family to marry the woman fr om the Green family, but there is no woman in the Green family this generation."

Alston clenched his fingers. This man finally got down to business. His words were funn y. He deliberately blurred the real reason why they had to marry the woman of the Gree n family and took Edward's last wish as a cover.

Cet Bonus:

"Some time ago, I found out that Lynn Green gave birth to a daughter. It was... it was yo ur wife, Cynthia Miller. So, I would like to use this project as a gift. Please divorce your wife."

Alston's face became dark. Henry saw this and hurriedly added, "Of course, it's not just that. This is just a start. The George family will do our best to compensate you and meet all your requests as much as possible."

He paused and waited for Alston's reply nervously.

Alston looked colder and colder. The air conditioner was still working in his office, but Henry couldn't help shivering.

The office was very quiet. Suddenly, Alston sneered. Without saying any words, he dire ctly took the ornament from his

desk and threw them at Henry. With all his strength, the sharp corner of the ornament di rectly hit Henry's forehead.

The blood flowed down at once.

Henry was stunned. He knew Alston would be angry, and he was ready to talk with Alst on. Unexpectedly, Alston didn't even want to talk to him. Alston just took something fro m the desk and threw it at his head regardless of his etiquette as a gentleman.

"Mr. Smith, what are you doing?" Henry's face changed. His lips began to turn pale bec ause of the pain.

Alston stood up and said something oppressive, "You asked me to give my wife to you. Oh, Henry George, you said such words in front of me. How dare you!"

Henry opened his mouth and said, "No, Mr. Smith. I know she is pregnant with your chil d now. I am willing to wait until the child is born. After she gives birth, you can divorce h er and give her to me. As for the child..."

Before he finished speaking, Alston rushed to him and punched Henry.

Henry was so weak, so how could he bear Alston's punch? He was thrown back to the g round.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 156 Talk to Cain George

Henry fell to the ground and let out a scream. He covered his face for a long time and di d not stand up.

Alston clenched his fist and stared at Henry coldly. His knuckles got hurt and were blee ding because of the punch, but

he didn't care about it. He looked at Henry with his cold eyes.

Lloyd, who was standing next to him, cheered in secret.

Henry just said something funny. He asked Mr. Smith to give Mrs. Smith to him. No man could stand

such a request, let alone Mr. Smith. He loved Mrs. Smith so much. How could he allow others to regard her as an object?

Henry managed to hold back his pain and got up from the ground. His face was no long er handsome but was black and blue. He looked embarrassed and indecent. Because h e got hurt on his face, he could not speak clearly. "Alston, are you crazy? I said I will let her give birth to your child. You are so rich and ca n find any woman you want.

As long as you cooperate with the George family, you will even get more wealth. It will be easy for you to destroy the

Tansy Group. You can have all kinds of women!"

Alston went straight forward and grabbed his collar. Because of the height difference be tween the two, he almost

litted

Henry up, "I think you are crazy. Cynthia is always my wife and my children are also min e. If you dare to say this

in front of me again, you will never be able to stand."

His face was cold and gloomy, and his eyes were dark and fierce. No doubt, he wanted to kill Henry.

Henry dared not say a word. He felt that he was too bold to come to Smith Group this ti me. He did not know Alston's temperament at all, and he did not expect that Cynthia sh ould be so important to Alston. It was a mistake.

After a long time, Alston loosened his collar, stepped back indifferently, and flicked his sleeve, as if there was

something dirty.

Т

"Lloyd, send Mr. George out."

Lloyd nodded and went to Henry. "Please, Mr. George."

Henry got up from the ground angrily, and stared at Alston with hatred, "Alston, I won't f orget this."

Alston turned around in deep indifference and added, "Oh, put a notice at the gate. The members of the George family and dogs are not allowed in!"

"Alston, you dare!" Henry could not resist his temper and roared directly. That was humil iating to him.

Alston didn't speak. Lloyd sneered and responded for his boss, "It was you who made tr ouble first. Mr. Smith is just fighting back." Henry was always respected in Coast City. Except for the Green family, no one in Coast City would dare to say a harsh

word to him even if the family was now in decline.

He used the same style in Fort. Unexpectedly, when he first came here, he met Alston, a tough man, and was

humiliated.

Henry took a cold look at Alston, and without waiting for Lloyd to lead the way, he left.

Taking the elevator to the Hall, he happened to meet Lorenz who hurried into the hall.

Lorenz just got the news that Henry came to the Smith Group, so he hurried to come he re. Unexpectedly, when he just entered the gate, he saw Henry leaving in a gloomy moo d. His expensive

black suit was covered with dust, his face was blue, and the collar of his white shirt was wrinkled. It was really embarrassing.

15.6 Tall to

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Lorenz was very happy. As expected, Alston did not disappoint him.

Henry, of course, knew Lorenz. When he saw him, he said, "Hey, isn't this Mr. Green? Y ou came to find your brother-in-law, huh?"

"Yes!" Lorenz looked at him. When he spoke with his blue face, he looked very funny.

Henry said, "Your cousin's husband, Mr. Smith, is really indecent. I sincerely wanted him to cooperate with me, but he hit me. He is really a rude man, and has no manners."

Lorenz's face suddenly became serious, and he looked at Henry unkindly, "I don't think so. I think he is very good, and he has never been impolite to anyone. You must have s aid something to irritate him. What did you say?"

Henry's face was full of shame. He knew he was wrong, though his mouth was stubborn . In fact, he was unreasonable, so he didn't dare to say a word.

He gave a cold snort. Just as he was about to leave, Lorenz suddenly stopped him coldl y, "Be careful when you say something. This is the main land of our country, where peo ple all have good manners. You can't be rude to anyone here, or you will shame Coast City."

After saying that, he left directly..

Henry was so angry that his face turned red. Finally, the security guards drove him out o f the Smith Group.

Definitely, he now had a grudge against Alston.

When Lorenz went upstairs, he saw Alston standing in front of the French window. He w ent straight over, sat on the sofa, and lay back comfortably, "Alston, I heard that you hit Henry!"

"Can't I?" Alston turned aside indifferently. His handsome face was cold.

Lorenz shook his head and said, "Good job. If he dares to come to you again, you can s till hit him. If anything happens, the Green family will help you. Now the George family is falling, and there is nothing to fear."

"I was not afraid!" Alston turned around and sat down opposite him.

Lorenz suddenly remembered something, "What do you think of Henry George?"

"He is ambitious but not capable." Alston only said this to summarize Henry concisely.

Lorenz nodded, "Although Henry was more capable than his father Edward George, he is not smart. Before I came to

Fort, Henry had a wife. As soon as he heard Edward's last words, he immediately divorc ed her. He also had a son. He

totally ignored his wife and son and insisted on divorce. Now that he knows Cynthia's identity, I'm afraid he will use

all means to get her."

When Alston heard this, her dark eyes were full of ferocity, "He dares!"

"He is in the dark. If he really uses any dirty means, no matter how tight our defense is, t here will always be

negligence. If he takes advantage of it, I'm afraid..."

Lorenz didn't finish his words, but both of them knew what the situation was.

After a long time, Alston said hoarsely, "I heard that there is another son in the George family."

Lorenz remembered that the second son of the George family, Cain George, was found a few years ago. He didn't know much about him, but his elders said that the second chi Id seemed more reliable than his brother, Henry, and he was

not so treacherous.

"Do you mean…"

Alston said, "I hate that guy. If we can, let's keep an eye on the second son and help him take control of the George family"

Lorenz asked, "Why do you have this idea? You have never seen Cain George."

Alston lowered his head and said, "Cynthia told me about the matter that night. Cain wa s chased by Henry's men, and he escaped from it with Cynthia's help. He didn't force C ynthia to do anything or hurt the child in her belly, and even took care of her belly when he heard that she was pregnant."

Lorenz nodded. Definitely, Cain was much better than his brute brother.

"Well, I'll try to contact Cain."

Alston nodded, "Well, I'll take Cynthia there to see how he will act."

"You are so cunning." Lorenz smiled and patted Alston on his shoulder.

Alston did not change his face, but straightened out the crumpled part of his clothes, "I h ave to make sure that he really doesn't want Cynthia, otherwise, I would rather destroy t he George family and never let the two brothers hurt Cynthia. Even if I pay with all I hav e, I will not hesitate!"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 157 Lunatic

Lorenz was surprised to see that Alston was so determined.

Alston took over the Smith family from the age of 16. He devoted himself to the Smith family, but he was still willing to give up all he had for Cynthia.

Alston loved Cynthia more than he thought. Lorenz felt relieved because he believed Al ston would protect Cynthia well.

Lorenz smiled and relaxed his worry that he had before he came to Smith Group.

"Before I came here, I thought that if you dare to give up Cynthia, I would take her back to my family immediately, and you would never see her and your children." "You won't have this chance." Alston glanced at him coldly, got up and went back to wor k.

Lorenz looked at Alston's cold face, shook his head, and got up to leave.

The news that Henry was driven out of Smith Group spread fast. People in Fort regarde d this as a joke.

"Alston Smith is so ignorant that he dared to treat you like this." Clare Smith said this to Henry with a gloomy face.

Henry was so angry that he waved his wine glass directly to the ground, and the red win e spilled all over the ground like blood.

"D*mn it. Why did Alston dare to do that? He just married the daughter of the Green fam ily. Even if he is the richest man in Fort, he can't compare with the George family. He is so ignorant."

Ivan sighed, "Mr. George, I have known

Alston for more than 20 years. He has always been so arrogant, and will not give in to a nyone. Now you want to take his favorite woman. No wonder he will do so. Mr. George, just forget it. When it comes to Cynthia, Alston was just a lunatic."

"Forget it? How can I forget it? He has to pay the price." Henry touched the bruised on h is face and looked at Ivan scornfully, "You are such a coward. You have been suppress ed by him for so many years but are still so unpromising. You don't dare to offend him, b ut I dare!"

"I'm going to get prepared to fight with Smith Group."

Seeing that he was making a phone call, Ivan made an eye contact with Clare and smile d.

Clare cast a cold glance at Henry. His son used to be a playboy, but if anyone dared to say a bad word about his son, he would directly fight back. But in order to defeat Alston, he had to watch Henry curse his son, which made him **a** little upset.

Henry finished the call, poured himself

a new glass of wine, took a drink, and suddenly looked at Ivan, "Do you have a picture o f Cynthia? Although I know that she is the woman of the Green family and I must marry her, I will be annoyed if she is ugly."

Ivan frowned and didn't want to give him the photo, but Clare didn't see the Ivan's eyes. He directly found a photo and handed it to Henry. That was the photo of Cynthia when she first attended the banquet with Alston. She wore a purple long dress, exquisite makeup, and looked beautiful. She played the v iolin on the stage like a fairy who had fallen into the world by mistake.

Before Ivan stopped his father, Henry took the photo.

ter 157 Lunatic

CHE BIRDS

He showed a strong interest. He looked at the girl in the picture greedily and said, "Beau tiful, indeed beautiful. No wonder Alston protects her so well. I asked him to give her to me, and he was so angry."

Henry kept touching the photo with his fingers and was reluctant to put it down. Finally, he put the photo in his pocket. His eyes were full of desire, "This woman must be mine."

Ivan clenched his fist tightly, lowered his head, and his gloomy eyes were full of crazine ss, but he didn't say a word in

the end.

After dinner with Henry, when he returned to the villa, Ivan had just opened the door of t he house, and something was thrown directly at him. Ivan dodged it and then a pillow w as flying to him.

Ivan looked irritably at Cherry who was sitting on the bed, "Are you crazy?"

"Ivan, why didn't you reply to the message I sent you today?" Cherry was also pregnant. She was wearing a nightdress, and her beautiful face was puffy, "I like a bag. Give me money. I want to buy it."

Ivan's eyes were gloomy. He threw the pillow to the ground and impatiently loosened hi s tie. "You are pregnant now. You can't go anywhere, so you don't need a bag."

Cherry had been served well since she became pregnant. She was more aggressive th an before and was not afraid of

Ivan at all.

She raised her head and said, "I'm at home all day now. I'm bored, so I can only go sho pping online. This bag is the latest type, and it is not expensive. It only costs forty thous and dollars. Even if I can't go out, it's good to look at it at

home."

Ivan's smile was full of sarcasm. These days, he and his father were always worried ab out the company going bankrupt. They were nervous every day. They finally got hope af ter Henry came. But now, Cherry even asked him for so much money to buy a bag. She was really an ignorant and stupid woman.

"Cherry Miller, stop making trouble. Don't you know how the company is now? I'm tired, and I don't have time to

argue with you."

After hearing this, Cherry immediately complained, "Your father said that Tansy Group i

very rich. Why don't you even give me so little money? I should have stayed in my famil y. I still have your children in my belly. You treat me like this. After the child is born, you will be even more reluctant to give me a penny."

Ivan was suddenly provoked by her words and looked at her coldly, "If you want to go back to your family, then just go! Don't talk to me like this just because you have a ch ild in your belly. Cherry Miller, although it is difficult for me to have children, it doesn't m e I can't. So many women are willing to follow me. I will try them one by one, and one of them will get pregnant. I don't have to be you. Do you understand?"

Cherry was frightened by the violence in his eyes and dared not say a word.

Seeing her like this, Ivan lost his good mood. He put on his coat again, ready to push th e door and leave.

Cherry was also provoked. She got furious and smashed a vase. "Ivan Smith, where are you going? Do you want to find. the little b*tch? If you dare to go, I will take the child aw ay immediately."

Ivan turned around.

Cherry thought he had given in and said proudly, "She just looks like Cynthia Miller. You keep her and like her face. However, no matter how you love Cynthia, she is Alston's w oman. You can't compete with Alston all your life."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ivan had come to her, reached out his hand, and dire ctly grabbed her neck. His eyes

were red, as if he was really going to strangle her.

Henry humiliated him just now. He could bear it, but Cherry was just a woman who relie d on him for the sake of their

child. Why did she dare to talk to him like that?

As her fingers tightened, Cherry was choked and out of breath. At first, she was struggling desperately and slapping Ivan's arm. Now she had less breath i n, and her eyes turned white, embarrassed and pitiful.

This scene deeply

made Ivan crazy. He became more and more excited. He really wanted to strangle Cher ry.

Cherry waved her hand and took down the mobile phone on the bed, making a crisp so und.

When Clare Smith heard the sound, he rushed into the room and saw Ivan pinching Ch erry's neck fiercely. He was scared and hurriedly pushed Ivan away.

After Cherry got free, she took a hard breath. Fortunately, she was still alive.

The purple red on her face faded, her face was full of fear, her lips were pale, and her tears and snot covered her face.

She really realized that Ivan was different from the men she had met before.

He was just an unreasonable lunatic. Cherry had only one idea in her mind. She wanted to escape from Ivan. She was

really scared.

She thought Ivan was still a dissolute coward, but she didn't expect that he had become such a terrible person. She

was frightened at the sight of him now.

"I want to go home. Let me go." Cherry said, running to the door, and was blocked by a man just as she ran to the

door.

Clare Smith looked at her with gloomy eyes, without the previous indulgence and gentle ness. His eyes were as terrible

as Ivan's.

"Cherry, where do you want to go?"

Cherry covered her belly and took two steps back, looking frightened and scared, "I wan t to go back to my family. I

want to tell my parents that Ivan is a crazy man, and he wants to kill me."

Hearing this, Clare sneered, "It seems that I was too kind to you before. You really didn't learn how to be a good woman. You are pregnant with Ivan's child, and you can't go an ywhere."

"No, it's not…" Cherry dared not go on but covered her mouth. If they knew that this was not Ivan's child, she would die here tonight.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 158 It's Too Late

Clare was blocking the door in front, and Ivan was staring at her behind her.

Cherry knew that she could not escape tonight. She felt a sense of crisis in her heart, an d immediately gave in, "I know I was wrong, and I won't run. I will give birth to a child ob ediently."

Seeing that she was obedient, Clare smiled with satisfaction, "What a clever girl. Oh, yo u have to forget everything that happened tonight."

"Yes, I know!" Cherry quickly nodded.

Clare then winked at Ivan and asked him to come out.

Ivan shrugged his shoulders and walked out of the room first.

After the two left, Cherry went to the door, pulled the door, and was horrified to find that the door was locked.

The father and son were on guard against her. She knew that they would keep her here until she gave birth.

Cherry felt a chill in her heart and fell to the ground.

Cynthia and Alston sat together and looked closely at the tall and strong man sitting opp osite. Cain George, the

second son of the George family, didn't look like his elder brother at all.

Henry was short and thin, but Cain was strong and tall. He had a handsome face and m uscular body.

Cynthia didn't see his face clearly before, but after seeing his face closely, she wondere d if he was really the son of the

George family.

Cain looked at Cynthia and asked, "Are you the woman who helped me that day?"

"Yes!" Cynthia nodded.

Cain chuckled and avoided her beautiful eyes. "I didn't expect the world to be so small."

Alston, with a serious face, said directly, "Mr. George, you came to Fort this time becaus e of my wite, right?"

"That's right! The Tansy Group sent the news to Henry and me at the same time. After my father died, we had been fighting for the property for a long time. Because the Green family had no daughter, neither of us had an advantage. Now we know that, of course, we should fight for it. But I never expected that she would be married and have your

child."

Cain didn't deny it. He put his hands on the edge of the table and looked at Alston casu ally. He even looked at Alston

up and down.

In the corridor, the woman covered her mouth for fear that he might kiss her. He knew t hat she loved her husband very much. He was also curious about her husband.

Cain snorted and felt bad. This man was not much better than him.

"You have no chance." Alston glanced at him coldly, full of warnings.

Cain frowned, "Don't worry. I'm different from my brother. I'm not interested in taking an yone's wife, and I only want the property of the George family now. The old man died, b ut he made my mother suffer so much. I won't give up until I get the property of the Geo rge family."

When he said this, both Cynthia and Alston were relieved.

"I've met your brother before, and I don't like him very much." Alston said honestly.

Get Bonus

Cain's eyes were full of smiles, "I know. I heard that you drove him out. I like your action very much."

"Compared with him, I prefer you." Alston said meaningfully, "Let's make a deal. Lorenz and I can help you win back the George family." Cain was interested

in this. Of course, he knew how powerful the Green family was. During these days in Fo rt, he also knew the great influence of Smith Group. With the help of Alston and Lorenz, he would defeat Henry and win back the George family easily.

"Well, as long as you can help me get the George Family, you can take anything you wa nt." Cain's eyes were fierce, and he agreed directly.

Alston said indifferently, "I don't want anything, as long as you stay away from Cynthia."

As Alston said this, he held Cynthia's hand under the table and stroked it.

Cynthia looked at him with a sweet smile. Her clear eyes could only see him alone. Her eyes were full of love for him.

Cain was very envious. Since he was born, no one had ever seen him with such eyes. His father only saw their blood relationship. Although his mother brought him up alone, s he often complained about him and regarded him as a

burden.

He also wanted someone to look at him and worship him like this.

Alston saw that Cain just kept silent and stared at Cynthia, so he coughed unhappily.

Alston's cough pulled Cain back from his fantasy. Cain bowed his head and smiled bitte rly. How could he make such a beautiful dream?

He raised his head again, still with an evil smile on his face, and said, "Okay. Since she is your wife, of course, I won't

get too close to her."

"Deal!" Alston deeply nodded and took Cynthia up. They were going home.

Cain smiled. Alston was so jealous because he just stared at Cynthia for a while. This m an even didn't want to stay here

any longer.

"After the matter is settled, I will return to Coast City, and will not come to Fort again wit hout accident."

Alston did not ask him to make such a guarantee, but since he made it, it was best.

Cynthia looked at Cain in surprise. She didn't look at the road. There was water on the fl oor, and she slipped. Cain just saw this. He quickly went forward and put his hand on he r back. The sweet fragrance came into his nose. He was in a

daze for a moment.

Before he came back to his senses, Cynthia had gone back to Alston. Alston nervously checked her and asked, "Are you okay? Don't worry. You won't get hurt."

Cain was stunned. He looked at them and was surprised. Alston should be a cold and c alm man, but now, he became totally different. That was how a man loved a woman.

When it came to the person he loved, he would no longer be so calm, no matter how po werful he was.

Seeing that Cynthia was fine, Alston said thanks to Cain. Cynthia had been pregnant for seven months. If she fell to the ground, it would be quite dangerous.

"Thank you for helping her."

"You're welcome." Cain smiled and shook his head.

The store manager apologized to them. It turned out that the new employee spilled wate r carelessly and didn't deal

with it in time.

Alston glanced at the manager coldly and carefully helped Cynthia to go out of the door.

Cain watched them leave together. He twirled his right thumb and forefinger slightly. The sweet

smell seemned to linger on his nose. He smiled and strode out of the coffee shop.

If only he had come to Fort earlier and met Cynthia earlier. Unfortunately, it was too late now.

Henry and Alston had a new grudge, and he kept making trouble for Alston. However, w hen Clare left, Smith Group had already tired many people. Now the whole group was s afe.

Even though Henry paid a lot of money to find a spy in the group, no one was willing to work for him. He tried to persuade the partners of Smith Group, but compared with the p owerful Smith family, the George family was not influential in Fort at all. Nobody else, ex cept for Tansy Group and Miller group, would stand on his side.

Henry couldn't do anything, and the tricks he played didn't work, so he really realized th at in Fort, he couldn't defeat Smith Group at all. He just made a wrong decision.

While he was struggling in Fort, Cain had returned to Coast City. With the help of the Gr een family, he had taken over the George family. When Henry found this, Cain had conv inced half of the shareholders of the group.

Therefore, Henry had to leave Fort in frustration.

Tansy Group also gained a lot from him, but because it was still too weak, it did not dare to be against Smith Group, so

it still kept hiding.

Cherry was locked in the bedroom for a whole month, and she was going crazy. She co operated obediently and never mentioned anything about that night. Seeing her good att itude, Clare released her and allowed her to stay at home, but she was not allowed to le ave the house.

Ivan had liberated his nature since that night. He often didn't go home and didn't comfor t Cherry as he did before. He always stayed with Hulda.

Two months later, Cynthia was going to give birth. Mrs. Lewis estimated that she would give birth in these two days. Now she had to take a walk every day to strengthen her ph ysique and control her appetite, so that she would teel

better when she gave birth..

The day was coming. Cynthia didn't feel anything wrong, but Alston couldn't sleep well a t night. He also didn't want to work during the day. He just had a holiday and stayed at h ome with Cynthia. Alston was afraid that Cynthia would be sad if he was not with her wh en she gave birth.

Cynthia knew that he was under great pressure. She asked Mrs. Lewis and Greg to per suade him. At night, he finally fell asleep.

Cynthia felt relieved when she saw that he was sleeping soundly. As soon as she tried t o close her eyes, she suddenly felt something.

It seemed that... she was going to give birth!

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As she was thinking about it, she felt painful, and her water broke

Cynthia gritted her teeth and pushed Alston, who had just tallen asleep

Alston got up with sleepy eyes, "What's wrong, Cynthia? Are you hungry again? Let me see if I can find something in

the kitchen."

"No, I'm not hungry, Alston, my water just broke!"

Cynthia was sweating nervously.

Hearing this, Alston woke up and jumped out of the bed, torgetting to wear his shoes.

"Cynthia, hold on I'll go down and call Mrs. Lewis. Greg, will start the car and send you t o the hospital"

He was so nervous that he couldn't even walk. He stumbled downstairs. Cynthia, lying o n the bed, heard a "bang." from the stairway entrance and hurriedly shouted, "Alston, sl ow down. I'm not in pain now, and it's still some time

before giving birth."

Alston didn't answer her. He rushed downstairs and knocked on the door of Mrs. Lewis' s room.

"Mrs. Lewis, hurry! Cynthia is going to give birth, and her water just broke. Hurry, go ups tairs." He took Mrs. Lewis and rushed upstairs.

Mrs. Lewis felt that her old bones were about to fall apart, and she followed behind, "Mr. Smith, please slow down. Her water just broke. We still have time. We had everything r eady before. Just send her to the hospital."

When Alston came downstairs, Greg, had

already woken up to get his car ready. He was excited. The Smith family was finally going to have a little baby. No, two little babies!

With the help of a busy crowd, Cynthia was directly sent to the delivery room.

She was delivered by her former colleagues, who looked at her with smiles. The doctor smiled, "Doctor Miller, you have done a lot of midwifery. You should have experience an d know what to do later."

Cynthia nodded. Just as she was about to speak, a nurse said to her, "Doctor Miller, is t hat your husband outside? When I just came in, he kept asking me if it was painful to ha ve a baby. He loves you so much."

The nurse wore a mask and Cynthia couldn't see her face, but she could see the smile in her eyes.

Cynthia blushed, but she felt sweet in her heart.

Outside the delivery room, Greg, looked at Alston, who put his car on the door, and felt a little embarrassed, "Mr. Smith, your action seems a bit indecent. Besides, you are still wearing, pajamas. Would you like to change your pajamas

first?"

Greg was carrying a bag with Alston's clothes in it. He wanted Alston to change before he came to the hospital, but Alston was too nervous and forgot to change his clothes. N ow he was still wearing pajamas and slippers.

"I wanted to go into the delivery room to accompany her, but she refused. Now I can't h ear anything outside. What if she is afraid?" Alston put his ear to the door and tried to lis ten carefully to the sounds inside, and he didn't care about

his image at all.

Mrs. Lewis sat on the bench calmly, "Mr. Smith, she won't let you in. She doesn't want y ou to see her in a mess. When giving birth to a baby, the mother has to use all her stren gth, so her face will be grim and full of sweat, and her hair.

will stick to her face. She will not look as beautiful as usual."

"No matter what she looks like, she is the most beautiful in my eyes." Alston said seriou sly without turning back.

As soon as Lorenz received the news, he hurried over and heard Alston's words. He cur led his lips and had to hear

such sweet words in the middle of the night..

"How is Cynthia?" Lorenz asked.

Alston had no time to answer. Greg replied, "She was just sent to the delivery room."

It was said that giving birth was dangerous to a woman. Lorenz was also worried. He w as constantly pacing outside

the door and was nervous.

Greg looked at him and then at Alston, who still put his ear on the door. He made an ey e contact with Mrs. Lewis. They

were both speechless.

Both the two men were wearing pajamas and slippers. Both their handsome faces were full of nervousness and

worries.

People who didn't know them might think they were both the husbands of the woman in side.

As time went by, Alston stood close to the door and did not hear a single sound. He turn ed to Mrs. Lewis and said, "Mrs. Lewis, why is there no sound? It's very painful to have a baby. Why doesn't Cynthia shout out?"

The more he said, the more nervous he became, "Is it because she fainted from pain? A re the doctors in the room all our own people? Will anyone..."

Alston was interrupted by Mrs. Smith before he finished saying, "Mr. Smith, you have w atched too many TV dramas before. Now the maternity room has a good sound insulati on effect, and it takes a lot of effort for a mother to give. birth. Mrs. Smith is an obstetrici an, and she knows that yelling will make her weak. I guess she is still energetic now."

During the period when Cynthia was about to give birth, Alston had been studying this, li ke watching many TV dramas about giving birth, and probably he was affected.

The more he cared about Cynthia, the nervous he would get!

Mrs. Lewis sighed and looked at Alston's nervous back with a gentle face.

She had served so many pregnant women. No matter they were ordinary people or rich people, she had never seen any man love his wife so much. Alston was the richest and most powerful man in Fort, but he still did so much for his wife.

He was a real man!

Alston always thought that it was the hardest time when he was beaten by Stella Smith when he was a child, but now he found that it was the hardest time to wait outside the d elivery room for Cynthia to give birth.

After a long time, he finally heard Cynthia's screams from the crack in the door.

The low sound became even lower after passing through the soundproof wall, but Alsto n's eyes turned red. It was a painful experience before she could make such a scream.

He tightly grabbed the door with his fingers, and his knuckles were pale. Those sounds made his heart tremble, but he still kept close to the door, listening to every sound insid e.

He should always remember how much pain Cynthia suffered in order to give birth to hi s children. He should always be good to her.

At dawn, the door of the operating room finally opened.

Two nurses happily came out with the babies in their arms and saw two handsome men in pajamas rushing up together. They were stunned, "Who is the babies' father?"

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"Me!"

"It's him!"

The nurse then looked at Alston and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Smith, your wife gave bi rth to the twins! The elder brother was born at 4,25 and the younger sister was born at 4,30. The brother is five minutes older than the sister."

Alston was still worried. He directly asked

the nurse, "No, I want to ask where my wife is. How is she? Is she okay? Can I go in an d have a look?"

The nurse was stunned and replied with a dull expression "Doctor Miller is fine."

As soon as she said that, Cynthia was pushed out. Alston and Lorenz rushed to her at t he same time.

The two nurses holding the babies were confused. Didn't the father want the babies?

Greg shook his head helplessly. He went forward happily. Then he and Mrs. Lewis took the babies. Looking at the soft

baby in his arms, he was touched and excited.

He hugged the little boy and Mrs. Lewis hugged the little girl, and they were all in tears with excitement.

"This is Mr. Smith's son, little Mr. Smith. Look at his eyes. He looks like Mr. Smith very much. And he has Mrs. Smith's

mouth. Wow, he will be a handsome guy when he grows up."

"The little girl is really beautiful. I have never seen such a beautiful baby. The newborn b abies are all ugly, but she is

different. She is cute. I believe she will be a stunning woman in the future."

Mrs. Lewis also thought so when she heard Greg's words. They loved the two babies ve ry much.

But the unreliable father and uncle were all around Cynthia's hospital bed.

Alston held Cynthia's hand and stroked her face, "Cynthia, does it hurt?"

Cynthia was in the delivery room before, with only doctors and nurses beside her. She f ought hard to give birth to the babies. She had been trying to bear it all the time before. Now she saw Alston's tired and nervous face. Tears appeared in her eyes. She was ha ppy and aggrieved. She said in a low voice, "It hurts very much!"

Alston felt sorry. He hurriedly wiped her tears, "Don't cry. We won't have more babies. Don't cry."

Lorenz looked at his sister's face and forehead with sweat. Her hair was wet and close to her skin, her face was pale

and tired, and she looked so weak.

"You've suffered for five hours to give birth to the two little guys. If they dare to make yo u angry in the future, as their uncle, I will definitely punish them."

After Lorenz said this, Cynthia snorted, "You won't punish them. Oh, where are my babi es?"

Greg and Mrs. Lewis quickly showed her the babies and praised them again.

Cynthia looked at the two soft babies on both sides of her. She was satisfied. She sudd enly felt so tired and couldn't

help falling asleep.

SHE BOUE

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Cynthia woke up again at night. The wound still hurt, but it was much better than before.

Mrs. Lewis asked with concern, "Mrs. Smith, are you hungry? I've made fish soup. Woul d you like some?"

Cynthia nodded, "Where are the babies?"

Mrs. Lewis gave Cynthia fish soup and said with a smile, "They were taken out for a bat h by Mr. Smith and Mr. Green. They will be back later." After drinking fish soup, Cynthia leaned on the pillow. When she was talking to Mrs. Lew is, she heard the sounds

outside the ward.

Alston entered the door with a pink swaddle. Lorenz followed him with a blue swaddle a nd said to Alston, "Let's change. I also want to see my niece. You should take your son. Since he was born, you have only held him for a while. I am always holding him."

He looked longingly at the little girl.

Alston glanced at him indifferently and said, "My son also calls you uncle. It's your duty t o hold him."

Cynthia looked at the two childish men speechlessly. If their business partners saw the m like this, they would be

shocked.

"Show me the babies!" Cynthia spoke to them to avoid another round of quarrels betwe en the two.

Alston showed her the little girl and said happily, "Cynthia, look at our daughter. She loo ks exactly like you. She has beautiful eyes and small nose, and is cuter than other babies. I believe she will be as beautiful as you."

Lorenz also put the boy in her arms and said, "The boy looks exactly like Alston, and he doesn't look like you at all!"

Cynthia hurriedly caught the baby and held her son carefully according to Mrs. Lewis's i nstructions.

The child was very cute. He lifted his eyelids lazily and looked at her. Then he closed hi s eyes and fell asleep. Indeed, he

looked as cold as Alston.

"My son is so handsome!" Cynthia sighed.

Mrs. Lewis smiled and said, "He was just born, and he will become more and more han dsome in a few days."

Cynthia held her son for a long time before she handed him to Alston, "Let me see my d aughter."

Alston, who had just refused Lorenz to see his daughter, immediately put his daughter i n Cynthia's arms, "Look, our daughter is much more beautiful than our son."

Lorenz nodded and also thought so.

Cynthia looked at her daughter and her son. The two small faces were exactly the same . She didn't feel how ditterent

they were.

The little girl felt her mother's breath. She opened her small mouth and babbled, and Cy nthia was touched by the little girl's cute look.

"What are the children's names?" Cynthia suddenly asked.

Alston smiled and answered, "I have thought of a lot of names, and now I have made up my mind. The boy's name is Desmond Smith, and the girl is Keller Smith."

"Desmond and Keller." Cynthia nodded, "They are good names!"

Lorenz agreed, "Desmond and Keller. Indeed, they sound cool"

He put out his long fingers and gently poked the little girl's tender face, "Keller, I'm your uncle."

The children's names were thus determined.

As Mrs. Lewis said, the babies were getting cuter day by day. When they were a month old, they looked cuter with delicate and beautiful facial features. Their eyes were bright li ke black grapes. Almost everyone liked them.

When they were just born, the two babies looked very similar. As they grew older, the b oy turned to look like Alston. His eyes were big and his nose was straight. He was just t he little version of Alston. Cynthia was very satisfied every time she saw his son. She ha d never seen little Alston, and now she could imagine how he looked when he was **a** chi ld.

Alston doted on his daughter. He held her in his arms all day long and kept talking to he r. His love for his daughter even made Cynthia jealous.

He handed the little girl to Mrs. Lewis and watched them enter the baby's room. Then h e returned to the bedroom. As soon as he closed the door, he met Cynthia's eyes.

She pouted and said, "Alston, you only love your daughter now, not me!"

Alston was amused by her jealous and funny look. He poked her nose and said, "You c an't be jealous of your daughter!"

"Now you only have children in your eyes, not me." Cynthia pouted. She didn't gain muc h weight during her pregnancy. After giving birth to her babies, she was on a good diet. Therefore, she gained a little weight now, but it made her hotter and her face more attra ctive.

Alston was happy to see that. He put his arms around her slender waist, bowed his hea d slightly and kissed her on the lips, "I love our daughter because she looks like you. Yo u also love our son more than you love me."

"I also love you very much." Cynthia stood on tiptoe, held his face and kissed his lips ag ain and again.

Alston's eyes turned dark, and he held Cynthia's waist tighter.

Cynthia knew what he wanted. He raised her eyebrows and said, "We can't do that just after I gave birth."

Alston paused and took a deep breath. He bit her ear gently and said, "If you were not s till recovering, I would not let you go tonight."

They got to bed after chatting for a while.

The Smith family was more warm and harmonious because of the two little babies.

Cherry suffered a lot. She got pregnant only one month later than Cynthia. Therefore, s he was also going to give birth. But she was afraid that they would find the truth becaus e the baby would not be born in the right month. She was always worried. She tried to e at less to make the baby look weaker after birth.

In fact, she had been pregnant for 9 months, but it should be only 7 months. She must find a good reason for her "premature delivery".

While she was struggling to find a way, she suddenly received a message. Jane Miller met Hulda when she went to the hospital and saw Hulda had an antenatal examination alone.

Hulda was pregnant.

She was actually pregnant with Ivan's child.

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Cherry was shocked when she heard this. She thought that Ivan could not have children , but Hulda was pregnant now.

Ivan had been staying with Hulda all these days. Hulda couldn't have an affair at all. Th at was really Ivan's child.

This news made Cherry panic. The father and son were very tolerant of her because of t he child in her belly, but she knew that it was not Ivan's child.

Everything would be fine if Ivan only had this child in her belly, but now Hulda also had one. Hulda's child was a great threat to her.

Cherry sat on the bed nervously with a cold sweat on her back. Suddenly, she thought of **a** good way to deal with this matter. She found Raglan's phone number, which had be en sealed for a long time, and dialed it.

It was **a** long time before the phone was connected. Raglan's lazy voice came into her e ars, "Miss Miller, what can I do for you?"

"Raglan, I need your help!" She finished the sentence nervously.

Raglan said, "Oh, do you need my door-todoor service? I remember that you are married and pregnant now. Aren't you afraid of b eing found by your husband and father-in-law?"

"What are you talking about? It's that!" Cherry frowned and changed the topic. She kept her eyes on the door for fear that someone might suddenly come in..

"Do you have any trustworthy brother? I will pay him a lot if he goes to a woman. I need help."

After Cherry said this, Raglan said in an aggrieved voice, "Why don't you ask me to do t hat? You don't want me to be with other women, right?"

Cherry was not stupid. Of course, Raglan couldn't do that. He and Alston looked too sim ilar, which could easily lead to

accidents.

"I'm very serious. Raglan, listen. I will give you money when it is done."

As soon as she said this, Raglan smiled, "That's better. Send me the photo and address of that woman. I'll find my

brother."

Cherry immediately sent Hulda's address and photo to him.

The photo was of Hulda and Ivan together.

Raglan sneered when he saw it, "Oh, this woman is your husband's mistress. No wonde r you are so anxious."