

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 16 Alston Got Angry

Her serious expression made Alston, who had always been indifferent and calm, nervous.

“Yes, I love you. I have fallen in love with you since you handed me that cake. But you are excellent, and I don’t think I deserve you. I never dare to say that I love you. I’m afraid that my love will be a burden to you, and I’m afraid that you will hate me.”

When she said this, she glanced at Alston carefully.

“When the Miller family asked me to get married for my sister, you were angry, but you allowed me

to stay in the Smith family. Although you threatened to drive me out, you didn’t do it. When others

embarrassed me, you would help me. They all say you are cold-blooded, but I think you are gentle,

at least to me.”

“Alston, I really love you very much. I thought I would never meet you again, but I didn’t expect to

come to you. I don’t want to miss you because of my cowardice.”

Cynthia looked at the man in front of her, and her eyelashes fluttered. “I want to take care of you all my life.”

The girl in front of him was pure and beautiful. Although she was Beck’s own daughter, no one in

the Miller family regarded her as a family member. The experience since childhood made her have

low self-esteem, but she confessed her love for him carefully.

Alston Adam’s apple rolled a few times, and he was deeply moved.

Over the years, countless girls had confessed to him that they loved him, but no one had ever left

such a strong impression in his heart.

The light in her eyes was so warm that he couldn't help but approach her.

Alston suddenly wanted to make a bet.

He pressed Cynthia's head on his chest with one hand, his ears red. "I allow you to stay with me."

This unrequited love that lasted for many years finally got a response.

Listening to his fierce heartbeat, Cynthia hugged his waist, and her eyes narrowed with laughter.

When she was a child, her mother told her that even if there was no destiny that tied them together, if she worked hard, she could be together with him.

When Cherry was engaged to him, Cynthia thought that she and Alston had no chance to be together, but she never thought that God would treat her so well.

"Alston, don't leave me behind." She rubbed his chest coquettishly, and her voice was weak. "I'll be afraid."

"Okay."

After dressing up, Alston was pushed out by Cynthia in a wheelchair.

Alston had to pretend to be disabled in front of Uncle Clare and others, and Cynthia and Alston tacitly kept this secret to the bottom of their hearts..

Greg looked at the two people who came over and felt that the atmosphere between them was different from before. Until he saw the hickey on Cynthia's neck, he smiled.

It seemed that they would have a young Mr. Smith soon.

The vice president and Ivan conspired to harm Cynthia, so Alston didn't want her to work in the hospital. He asked her to stay at home and wait for him to deal with the two men before going to the

hospital again.

Cynthia was a delicate and gentle girl. After knowing Alston's attitude towards her, she could smile sweetly in the face of his cold face.

Over the next ten days, the relationship between the two had grown quickly.

Alston's study was a forbidden area in the family, and servants must clean it under the supervision. of Greg, but now Cynthia could enter the study.

One day, Alston went out to talk business with Greg. Cynthia went to his study with cleaning tools,

and she cleaned the study.

When she was cleaning the bookshelf, she found a small ebony box on the innermost side of the shelf. The box was exquisite, and it was much cleaner than other items around it. At first glance, she knew that Alston cherished this box and often wiped it.

She carefully took the box down from the shelf and held it in her arms. When she wanted to wipe the shelf again, suddenly, she heard a shout at the door.

"Why are you touching my thing? Put it down!"

The voice was harsh and cold, and Cynthia got a fright. She didn't hold it steady, and the box in her

arms fell to the ground.

The box was unlocked, and when it fell to the ground, the things were scattered all over the floor. There were all kinds of airplane models and a photo.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to."

Cynthia hurriedly squatted down to pick things up.

Alston rushed down from the wheelchair. With red and stern eyes, he pushed Cynthia away.

He picked things into the box quickly.

He held the box and looked at her with cold eyes.

"Don't touch my things without my consent in the future."

Cynthia sat on the ground and stared at him. His cold eyes made her feel disappointed.

She wanted to tell him that she didn't touch anything in the box, and that she just wanted to clean.

the bookshelf.

But she didn't say anything.

There seemed to be an ice wall around Alston, shutting her out. For so many days, she thought that

they had already had a close relationship, but it was just her own wishful thinking.

She was overreaching herself.

“I know. I won’t touch your things again.”

After finishing this sentence, tears almost came out of Cynthia’s eyes. Lowering her head, she picked up all the cleaning tools and rushed out of the study.

Looking at her back, Alston felt chagrin in his heart.

The relationship between the two became embarrassing, and Cynthia subconsciously avoided him. She thought the box should be something important to him, so he was angry with her.

She recalled the things spilled out of the box, besides a bunch of airplane models, there was a picture of a woman. She didn’t see the woman’s appearance clearly, but she felt a sense of familiarity.

Greg’s work efficiency was high. The vice president was fired, and Ivan and her girlfriend were

beaten.

Cynthia was finally able to return to the hospital. She was busy with work and had no time to think

of Alston.

At the end of work, Cynthia had just changed her clothes when suddenly a nurse rushed in. “Doctor Miller, your phone is turned off. Someone called the front desk and said that Alston’s wheelchair. was out of control, and he fell off the steps.”

When Cynthia heard this, her mind went blank, and she hurriedly rushed out. When she went downstairs to the garage underneath, the back of her head suddenly suffered a heavy blow, and she passed out.

Before she fainted, she remembered that Alston’s legs had recovered. Even if the wheelchair was out of control, he couldn’t fall from the steps.

She was set up!

