## My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 161-164

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Chapter 161 Didn't Cheat

Cherry paused, gritted her teeth and said directly. "Just be clear in your heart. I'm going to **ruin** this woman's

reputation"

"Oh, by the way!" Before Cherry hung up the phone, she said, "Ivan has been with this woman these days. You must choose the right time to avoid being discovered by him."

"Don't worry, we are professional" Raglan said confidently.

Cherry hung up the phone. She was very nervous in the next few days for fear that Ivan might find her small tricks.

Jane said that when Hulda went to the hospital for examination, she was not accompanied by Ivan. If Ivan knew that, he and his father would be overjoyed. But now the father a nd the son looked calm. Perhaps Hulda didn't tell Ivan

about it.

Cherry snorted. Of course, she knew the reason.

Now the child

was estimated to be less than three months old. Hulda was afraid to let them know this. If the Miller family knew this, they would definitely hurt her and her child. Therefore, she kept it secret until she couldn't hide it

anymore.

The mistress was always tricky!

Two days later, Raglan sent the photo to Cherry.

In the photo, Hulda slept with a man whose face couldn't be seen clearly. She was wear ing sexy underwear and her dress was exposed. There were red marks on her body, and obviously, she just had sex with the man.

After Cherry got the photo, she was relieved. She immediately gave the money to Ragla n and his fellow and asked them to forget the matter.

The next day, Clare was ready to go to the company. Cherry came out to say good morning to him. She didn't sleep

well and looked tired.

Seeing her like this, Clare frowned, "Cherry, didn't you have a good rest? You have Ivan 's child in your

belly now. As a mother, if you don't have a good rest, it will be bad for the baby. You've been pregnant for seven months!"

"I wanted to sleep!" Cherry looked at Clare piteously and said, "Ivan has not come back for three months. I sleep alone

in such a big room every day and I can't sleep without him. I know I made a mistake bef ore, and I want to say sorry to him, but if he doesn't come back, I don't even have a chance."

"Dad, can you help me? Let him come back tonight, and I will apologize to him."

Clare's face lightened a lot. He loved his son, and of course he was unconditionally parti al to his son. Now Cherry knew

that she was wrong. He nodded with satisfaction, "I'm glad that you know this. You are h usband and wite, and you can't quarrel all day. He is also wrong. He should not hit you. I will go to the company to talk to him, and let him come back to you tonight."

"Great!" Cherry looked grateful, but her heart was cold.

Cherry didn't think it was her fault. She married Ivan because her father and mother said that Tansy Group was rich.

She thought she could live better here, but she didn't expect to live worse than before.

Ivan was also an unreasonable madman, and he wanted to strangle her to death just be cause of her complaint!

She would never forgive him all her life!

At dusk when it was time to get off work, Ivan called Cherry and said that he was almost home. Cherry was nervous

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## **Get Rous**

and said, "Ivan, a friend just sent me something, and it is in our mailbox. Go to the mailb ox, and help me take it back."

Ivan agreed impatiently.

## When he

got home, he was just about to enter the door when he suddenly remembered that Cher ry had asked him to pick up the letter. He went to the mailbox at the door and opened it. There was indeed a thick letter in it..

He casually took out the letter. As soon as he took out it, some photos were spilled all over the floor.

Ivan cursed and squatted down irritably. He was just about to pick up the photos, but was shocked to see the person in

the photos. It turned out to be Hulda, who was sleeping with a strange man.

His face turned sullen. He picked them up one by one. The more he looked at them, the angrier he got.

This d\*mned b\*tch dared to cheat. He was kind enough to take her in, but she dared to cuckold him.

Ivan had low self-

esteem due to his illness, especially in the relationship between men and women. Seein g these

photos, he immediately lost his mind. He picked the photos and ran to his sports car.

Cherry was very excited when he heard the sound of the car, and hurried to the door. When she reached the door, she

saw Ivan starting the car.

"Ivan, where are you going? Didn't you say you would stay with me tonight?" She raised her voice, pretending to be

disappointed.

Ivan just wanted to ask Hulda and punish that woman. Hearing Cherry's words, he reac hed his head out of the window, "I have something to do. I'll come back tomorrow."

After finishing that, he drove out directly.

Cherry came out of the house, found her own car, and with her big belly, followed Ivan c autiously..

In the high-

end apartment, Hulda sat on the sofa and touched her belly carefully, with a smile on he r face.

"My child, you should grow up safely. It is only one month now. When you are three months old, I will officially tell your father and ask him to take you home. I will work hard to make you live a decent lite."

She was talking when she heard the door open.

Hulda was puzzled. Ivan called her and said that he would not come tonight. Who was coming?

Before she figured it out, Ivan ran in angrily and saw that she was wearing the same clot hes as in the photo, and her exposed skin was full of marks that he had made before.

He had some hobbies in this aspect. He often made marks on Hulda's body. Maybe ther e were other men's marks

among them.

Ivan became more and more furious. He grabbed her slender wrist, pulled her from the sofa, and said, "Hulda Taylor, are you hiding something from me?!"

Hulda was stunned. Did he know she was pregnant? She didn't say anything. How did Ivan know?

"How do you know?"

She asked in surprise.

When Hulda said this, Ivan misunderstood her and thought that she had admitted it. He had just seen the photos and wondered whether it was Cherry's trick. Perhaps she asked him to take the letter and see the photos on purpose.

He just tried, but Hulda actually admitted it.

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Ivan's face turned dark. No wonder she had been looking for an excuse not to let him have sex with her these days. When he wanted to do that, she would try to refuse. It turned out she had another man.

D\*mn it!

Ivan could not control the violence in his heart, and his face was ferocious and twisted. He stepped forward and tightly pinched her neck.

Hulda was still stunned when her neck was pinched. She didn't understand why he was angry. Was he angry that she didn't tell him about her pregnancy?

"Ivan, calm down..."

"Hulda, you dare to cuckold me!"

Hulda finally understood why he was so angry when he said this She explained, "No, yo u misunderstood me. I didn't cuckold you. I only have you and I can only rely on you. Ho w can I cuckold you? No one is so kind to me except you.

Really, I mean it."

Ivan sneered, took out the photos, and threw them to her face, "Look what they are!"

After saying that, he threw her on the sofa, and the photos were also thrown into her arms.

Hulda picked up the photos in panic. Seeing the photos, she was shocked and full of fear and grievances, "No, I didn't.

I didn't do these things. The photo is fake!"

As she said this, she suddenly froze and remembered a strange thing that happened a f ew days ago.

Ivan went to the company that day, and someone came to sell perfume. The person insi sted on showing her the perfume. After the person left, she suddenly felt very sleepy. When she woke up, she found that she was wearing sexy pajamas, and there were also traces of people sleeping nearby.

But when she checked the door, it was locked. She found that everything was fine. Perh aps she changed her clothes

and just forgot it.

Looking at these photos now, Hulda panicked. It was the perfume that made her fall asl eep that day. Someone must have broken into the room and taken these photos.

Ivan caught her strange look. He believed that she was really cheating, so he slapped her in the face.

Hulda felt extremely aggrieved. She was more flustered. She was afraid that Ivan would really believe this and abandon. her. Now, she had no home and no place to go without Ivan's help.

She knelt and tried to hold Ivan's leg to explain, but Ivan kicked her directly in the belly.

Hulda suddenly widened her eyes. She subconsciously protected her belly with one han d and took the ashtray on the

table with the other. Then she threw it to Ivan!

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Ivan watched the heavy ashtray flying to him, and forgot to move for a moment. Suddenly, a woman rushed to protect him, and the ashtray directly hit the woman's belly.

As the ashtray tell to the ground, the woman screamed.

"Ah, it hurts!"

Ivan finally realized that it was Cherry who protected him. The ashtray hit Cherry's pregnant belly.

"Cherry, why are you here?"

He quickly squatted down and found Cherry looked very pale.

Her lips were deadly pale. Her forehead was sweating because of pain, "Ivan, I'm sorry. I saw you looked strange

just now, so I followed you without your permission. And I saw Hulda hit you with an ash tray as soon as I came here. I

didn't think much about it before I did that..."

She finished these words with difficulty, and her fingers tightly covered her belly, with a painful face, "Ivan, my belly hurts. It hurts so much. The ashtray just hit my belly, and the baby may be premature. I'm afraid that the baby will be

hurt!"

She was even more afraid that something would happen to her. Her tears all flowed do wn, making her words more

believable.

Ivan panicked and hurriedly held her, "I'll take you to the hospital!"

This was his only child, so he had to protect it!

Ivan helped Cherry up and was about to go out.

Hulda subconsciously hit Ivan with an ashtray. She was looking at her hands in a daze. Suddenly, she felt pain in her

belly, and remembered that Ivan had just kicked her belly.

Her heart skipped a beat. Would the baby be hurt?

Just when she was thinking about it like this, she suddenly felt sticky blood flowing out of her legs. Her face turned

deadly pale.

She had a miscarriage, and the child she finally had was gone. The father killed the child.

Hulda looked at the door. Ivan had already helped Cherry to get out. She hurriedly shou ted, "Ivan, please help me. I'm

pregnant with your child. My belly hurts. Ivan, help me."

Ivan's face changed when he heard this. Looking back, he saw Hulda's blood, which was very shocking. She really had a miscarriage.

Cherry was very happy when she saw this scene. What she had arranged was not in vain. Hulda miscarried. Seeing

Ivan was moved, she quickly screamed and drew his attention back.

"Ivan, I have no strength. My belly hurts. I feel that our baby is about to be born."

Ivan hurriedly held her, and looked back at Hulda whose body was covered with blood. He was hesitating.

Cherry gritted her teeth. At this time, he was still worried about that b\*tch.

"Ivan, since you are worried about her, you can call an ambulance for me. I will go to the hospital to give birth myself. You can take Hulda to the hospital. Her condition seems very serious."

Cherry deliberately showed weakness and even provoked Ivan, "After all, she also has your child."

Ivan's face changed when he was reminded, and his eyes became cold, "Nobody cares about her. Who knows whose child she is pregnant with? The sluttish woman. After you give birth to the child, I will kick her out!"

Hearing this, Hulda was frightened and hurriedly explained, "Ivan, this is your child. I have never had sex with anyone else. I have stayed in the room since I followed you. Someone framed me. The child is really yours."

However, despite her shouting, Ivan ignored her and took Cherry away.

Before Cherry left, she glanced at Hulda proudly while Ivan was not paying attention.

Hulda saw Cherry's glance. She bit her lip and was furious. She now understood that C herry should have known the news of her pregnancy long ago, so she deliberately made this plan to frame her!

The person in the photo must have been working for her.

After Hulda understood all this, she gritted her teeth, tried to get to the phone, and calle d the emergency number, waiting for the doctor to arrive.

Her blood was still flowing, and she was almost hopeless. After she was pregnant with t his child, she wanted to use the child to marry Ivan, but this was her own child, and she looked forward to the birth of this child.

She lived a bad life when she was a child and hoped that her child would be happy. But now the child was killed by Cherry before it was born. Ivan, who clearly was the biologic al father of the child, killed the child himself.

Hulda's heart was full of hatred. Her hatred for Ivan and Cherry even outweighed her hatred for Alston and Cynthia.

She just wanted to take revenge.

In

the Smith family, Cynthia just watched the two babies sleep. Looking at their quiet sleep ing faces, she felt so happy.

She told Mrs. Lewis to look after the babies. She went downstairs and fetched a glass of water. After taking a drink, she

saw Alston coming back.

"Alston, you are back early today." Cynthia was a little surprised.

Alston had always been a workaholic. She heard from Greg that before he married her, he often worked overtime until midnight and didn't go home all day and all night. Since t hey were together, unless there was something urgent, he would definitely come back to have dinner with her.

After the babies were born, he left work earlier and earlier, but now it was not time to leave work. Why did he come back suddenly?

"I miss you and the children." After Alston finished, he pulled her into his arms, touched her hair, and kissed her on

the face, "Where are they?"

"They were tired after playing and fell asleep." Cynthia leaned on his chest and said.

Alston nodded and took her to sit down on the sofa, "I just got the news that Cherry's baby has been born. It's a boy."

Cynthia was stunned and calculated the time, "She was pregnant only one month later than me, and it was time for her to give birth. But when she was nearly three months pregnant, she said Ivan was the baby's father. The delivery time is not right. Will Ivan doubt it?"

Alston touched her hair and sneered, "She is cruel to herself!"

"What's going on?" Cynthia became curious.

Alston said, "Hulda is also pregnant. She has been pregnant for three months, but Cherry knew this. Cherry made a plan and let Ivan think Hulda was cheating. When Hulda an d Ivan were arguing, she rushed out on purpose and was hit in the belly, so there was a so—called premature birth."

Cynthia was dumbfounded, "What about Hulda?"

"Hulda lost the child she finally had." Alston said without expression.

After Cynthia had babies, her heart softened a lot. She could not hear the news of the a ccident about babies. She sighed, "Cherry is really cruel. Ivan killed his only child himself. I wonder what he will think after he knows the truth."

"We said before that when Cherry's child was born, we would tell Ivan that the child was not his..." Alston said, "I have changed my mind now and want to give the news to Hulda. Hulda definitely hates Cherry and Ivan now, and she will make good use of the news."

"It's much better than the plan we made before."

Alston's eyes were deep and bottomless. Cynthia was scared by his voice, "Alston, you are so scary!"

He paused, looked down at Cynthia, and said in a low and gentle voice, "Will you hate me?"

Alston was so handsome. His facial features were delicate and beautiful, and he was al so abstinent. Cynthia couldn't help holding his face and kissing him. She answered his question with a kiss.

She kissed him gently.

Alston's eyes became softer and softer. He held her in the back of her head with his han d and

kissed her back.

Greg stood at the entrance of the stairs, watching them kiss each other on the sofa in the living room.

Should he tell Mrs. Smith that the little girl and little boy were awake now?

He was in a dilemma now!

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Hulda was lying on the hospital bed weakly with a pale face. After the miscarriage, she became thinner and thinner.

She had been in the hospital for nearly three days, but Ivan still didn't come to her.

She heard that Cherry gave birth to a boy safely. He would be very happy now. No won der he didn't have time to come to see her. He now believed that the child in her belly w as a b\*stard, not his child.

Hulda stayed in the ward. She felt more and more uncomfortable. She got out of bed in her hospital uniform and wanted to go outside. The sun outside was very warm, shining on her cold body.

She was sitting on a bench on the lawn when she heard two women talking behind her.

Hulda glanced back carelessly. They were two little nurses. Their clothes were obviously different from those of

ordinary nurses. They were for VIP wards.

"The pregnant woman in Ward 3 on the 15th floor is the wife of the president of Tansy G roup!"

"I know, the one who gave birth three days ago!"

Hulda's face changed. They were talking about Cherry, who gave birth three days ago!

She quickly concentrated and listened carefully for fear of missing any important news.

"Didn't you see that the chairman of Tansy Group and his son were waiting outside when the baby was born? They

were very nervous. It seems that the chairman likes the daughter-in-law very much."

"I heard that the baby was heavy when he was born. Mr. Smith and his son were crazy with joy and gave all the

doctors and nurses rewards!"

"Yes, I also got the reward, two thousand dollars. I'm just a nurse, and the doctors must have got even more."

Another nurse envied her, "I happened to ask for leave that day. It's a pity that I didn't g et the money."

The nurse who received the money comforted her, "It's okay. You're back now, they hav en't been discharged from the hospital yet. If you serve her well, maybe they will give us more after they are discharged from the hospital."

They talked and laughed for a while. Hulda didn't hear any key information. Instead, she was so angry that her belly hurt. As soon as she wanted to leave, she suddenly heard o ne of the little nurses gossiping.

"Well, I took care of the pregnant women and children for three days and found something very strange."

"What? Tell me quickly."

"When the pregnant woman gave birth to the baby, she said it was an accidental premat ure delivery, but the baby was born safely. He is healthy and looks good. It seems that... he was born in full term!"

"What? I don't think so. The rich family serves the pregnant woman well, so the child is also healthy." This was a serious matter. Another nurse dared not to gossip about it.

The nurse frowned, "But no matter how well she was served, how can a child at seven months old be so fat and stronger than other full—

term children? I have taken care of so many children, and I can still see if the child is full -term or not."

Hulda's expression changed when she heard this, and she remembered it in her heart. She probably had a guess. This guess made her heart start to beat nervously, and her p alms were full of sweat.

"And, this child doesn't look like his father at all. They are not like father and son. I suspect that this child is not..."

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The other nurse quickly covered her mouth and looked nervous, "Shh, don't talk nonsen se. If you are heard by others,

we will offend the rich family and even be fired."

Hulda got enough news. Afraid of being found, she did not stay here and sneaked away quietly.

She did not find that after she left, the two nurses quietly looked at her back and smiled.

Hulda returned to the ward and thought about what the two nurses said. She was more and more excited. She wanted

to expose Cherry now.

However, Ivan and Clare were in high spirits at this time. Cherry was a great contributor to their family. They would

not believe what she said and would even kick her out.

Hulda calmed down after thinking about it. She must have the evidence. When she sho wed the evidence to Ivan, he

would believe her.

After passing the

news to Hulda, Alston and Cynthia didn't get involved in these crap, and focused on raising their

children.

When the children were a little older, and the weather was not so cold, Alston and Cynth ia took the children to the

hospital to see Lynn.

Lynn had been longing to see her grandson and granddaughter since she knew that Cynthia had given birth.

When Alston and Cynthia came in with their children in their arms, she hurriedly walked to them, "Let me see my little grandchildren!"

Cynthia handed Keller in her arms to her, and Lynn took the little girl up skillfully.

The little girl was lying in the pink swaddle. Her small face was fair, tender and soft. She had a pair of beautiful eyes,

just like black grapes, which made Lynn happy.

"This little guy is exactly the same as little Cynthia."

Cynthia smiled and said, "They all said she looks like me."

"Not only that!" Lynn looked up at her lovingly and said, "If you had a picture of yourself when you were just born, you would have seen how similar you are to this child."

With that, she sighed, "When you were just born, I took many photos of you, all of which were well sealed, but Beck

Miller lost them."

Seeing that she remembered Beck again, Cynthia quickly comforted her and said, "Mo m, don't think about that man.

This is your grandson. Come and see your little grandson. His name is Desmond!"

"Desmond, what a good name. He will be as bright as the sun."

Lynn praised, handed the girl to Cynthia, and took the boy from Alston.

Cynthia didn't agree with her at all. The little boy was not like the sun.

Alston handed the child to Lynn. Afraid that

Cynthia would be tired of holding the child, he took his daughter over, holding his wife in one hand and his daughter in the other. He was very happy.

Let the grandmother hold the boy.

Lynn took the boy. She looked at him with a smile and saw Desmond frown. His eyes w ere dark, bright and sharp. Only

a month later, everyone could sense his coldness.

She looked up at Alston, then at Desmond, and the smile on her face froze.

"Well, the boy is really like Alston. They are indeed father and son. Ha..."

Cynthia was speechless and wanted to tell her mother not to smile anymore, because her smile was so fake.

Little Keller giggled in her father's arms. Her chubby face looked so cute.

Little Desmond put on a poker face. He looked at his grandmother seriously.

Lynn couldn't believe the one-month-old boy would be as serious as his father.

However, Alston had a handsome face. Desmond was really like his father. When he grew up, he must be a handsome

man who numerous girls liked.

Three adults and two babies were enjoying themselves when suddenly a smiling, voice came from the door of the ward.

"Yoh, we come at the right time."

Cynthia turned her head and saw Lorenz and Alice standing at the door of the ward.

One was handsome and dignified, the other was bright and sexy. The man wore serious suit, and the woman wore red

dress.

They really matched each other well.

Cynthia liked to see them together. She made an eye contact with Alston, and Alston un derstood her.

"Why did you come together?" Cynthia asked with a smile.

Before she finished, Alice rushed over and said, "Let me see my little niece and nephew I"

When the babies were just born, Alice had seen them. At that time, the babies had not g rown up and were wrinkled. They looked the same. After only one month, they had completely different faces.

"Wow, little Desmond is so cool. He looks like my cousin so much. He also has a poker f ace."

Alice took Desmond. Her bright face was full of smiles. She looked at the little boy's serious face and teased him

happily.

Lorenz took the little girl and said to her lovingly, "Little Keller, grow up quickly. I will buy you everything you want after you grow up."

"Your aunt will also buy you everything, and give you more than your uncle gives!" Alice said after hearing Lorenz's

words.

Lorenz raised his eyebrows and said, "Your uncle is richer than your aunt. I can buy thin gs that your aunt can't

afford."

Alice was choked and looked at Lorenz with dissatisfaction. Lorenz was really richer than her. She said, "Desmond, when you and your sister grow up, your aunt will play with you. Your uncle is just an old togey. He doesn't know how to play with kids. It's boring to go with him."

"How do you know I'm boring? You have never been with me." Lorenz looked at her and smiled.

The two just argued with each other like that.

Lynn got close to Cynthia and whispered, "Cynthia, look. Your cousin and Alice look like a perfect match."

"Mom, I also think so. I think they are really well—matched. Should we help them?" Cynthia was interested in this. She

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talked to Lynn excitedly.

Alston looked at her quietly. He didn't refuse, and he also thought so. Though Lucien was his friend, Lucien was not smart enough and missed the chance.

As Alice's cousin, he also hoped she would be happy.

But there was still a question. Lorenz was Cynthia's cousin, and Alice was his cousin. W hat the relationships would they have with each other if they really got together?

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 164 Banquet

Keller and Desmond were already one month old. Greg, proposed to hold a banquet. Be cause the children were still young and Alston and Cynthia had so many enemies, they only planned to invite people close to them.

They invited Helen, Dylan, Alice, Lucien, Alston's grandparents, and Rosalia Gehry. Lynn thought she was fine and wanted to attend the banquet.

After all, it was a banquet for her grandchildren. It happened to be midnight when they w ere born, so Lynn missed it, but she wouldn't miss the banquet of their first month.

Dylan checked Lynn's body and was sure that she was really fine, so she could attend...

Mrs. Lewis and Joyce were busy in the kitchen early in the morning. Alston and Cynthia held their children and welcomed the guests one by one. Everyone bought many gifts for the children.

Among these young people, only Alston and Cynthia had children. They liked the only two children very much and all wanted to see the children, especially Dylan and Helen.

With their efforts, Dylan's mother finally accepted Helen. Mrs. Carter is much better than Stella. After accepting Helen, she took Helen as her own daughter. Now, they had settled on the wedding date. They were very happy during this

time.

The doorbell rang again. Greg hurried to open the door. Cynthia looked up and found that Alice and Lorenz were coming together. She raised her eyebrows and said jokingly, "Why are you together again?"

"Forget it!" Alice frowned and said, "Last time I happened to have something to do in his company. This time, I had

an accident on the way, so I'm a little late."

"Are you all right?" Cynthia asked with concern.

Alice shook her head and looked gratefully at Lorenz, "Cousin happened to pass by and helped me out."

When Lorenz heard this, he chuckled and said, "Miss Gehry, I'm Cynthia's cousin, not y our cousin."

Alice pouted cutely, "Why are you so mean? Cynthia is also my cousin now, and her co usin is also my cousin!"

"You can call me Lorenz, not Cousin!" Lorenz insisted.

The two started to argue about the address again.

Cynthia was happy to see this. She knew the two had special feelings for each other.

## Lorenz was

not a mean man, but he insisted that Alice shouldn't call him cousin. Obviously, he mea nt something.

Lorenz noticed Cynthia's eyes. He coughed to cover his embarrassment and finally compromised, "Forget it. As long

as you don't call me cousin, you can call me anything!"

"Really?" Alice looked excited, "Can I call you Mean Lorenz?"

When Lorenz heard this, he almost spat out the water he had just drunk, and all the people present looked at him. Alston took Cynthia in his arms and was watching the show.

Lorenz felt so embarrassed. He said awkwardly, "Whatever!"

Rosalia Gehry and the Brooks family arrived early in the morning. The two old people al so liked the babies. They brought many gifts here for the babies and Cynthia.

Cynthia had never gotten any gifts from the elders except for her mother. She was a little shy, but the two elders just

insisted.

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Alston was amused by her blushed face. He asked her to take the gifts.

There were only two babies, and everyone went to watch them. Keller was very cute an d would giggle when adults. teased her. Desmond still had a poker face. No matter how much everyone teased him, he remained expressionless.

Cynthia nudged Alston and asked, "He is expressionless just like you. I have never see n him smile after he was born."

Alston asked, "Do you think I am expressionless?"

His tone was aggrieved. Cynthia looked at his pitiful face and hurriedly pacified him, "No, you are not expressionless. You are just cold and have fewer expressions. You should smile more, otherwise Desmond will always learn from you."

Alston touched his chin and looked at Desmond for a while, "I think boys should be mor e stable. Then he can protect

his sister."

Cynthia was speechless. Desmond was only one month old. How could he be stable?

Although Alice and Lorenz wanted to see the babies very much, they saw that the babie s were held by two old people. They couldn't take them from the elders, so they sat ther e and chatted.

Alice kept calling Lorenz Mean Lorenz. Lorenz now became numb, though he was a little embarrassed at

the beginning. Hearing the name again, he no longer cared about it, but he still blushed.

Rosalia was watching him as soon as he came. He was good—looking and had a good family background. He was a noble and decent man. Few men would accept Alice's outgoing style, but he was not impatient at all. He also peeled oranges for Alice, and his eyes were gentle when he looked at Alice.

He was a good man, Rosalia thought. He was much more reliable than that kid, Lucien Williams.

Rosalia looked at Lynn. They smiled at each other, and they understood each other well

Both of them were very satisfied, and they wouldn't do anything. They would just let the two kids get along with each.

other.

The hall was quite harmonious. Laughter of adults and babbling of children made the at mosphere hot.

Just then, the doorbell rang again, and Lucien's voice came over, "Sorry, I'm late. I just went to pick up someone."

Everyone in the hall looked over and saw Lucien with a strange woman.

The woman had long curly hair and fair skin. She wore a pink dress and a white coat in cold weather. She looked quiet

and cold.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Lucien said awkwardly, "Alston, I'm sorry. I brought someone here without permission. This is my girlfriend, Wendy. She just came back from a business trip. I went to pick her up. It was late, so I brought her here."

Cynthia's eyes turned cold. Lucien was too impolite. He knew that the banquet would no t welcome outsiders. Alice was also here, and he knew well that Alice loved him, but he still brought his girlfriend here.

The coldness in her eyes was too obvious. Alston held her hand under the table asked her not to get too excited.

Cynthia came to her senses. The coldness in her eyes faded, and she put on a smile, but the smile was less sincere, "It's okay. Welcome, Wendy. Come and sit down."

Lucien nodded and took Wendy to the table where young people sat.

When the people there saw them coming, they kept silent. The air became a little cold.

Lucien also noticed the embarrassing atmosphere. He said, "I was not in Fort when the babies were born, and I finally

came back before the banquet. I bought some toys, which can be used by babies."

Cynthia sighed. Lucien didn't have a bad nature. He just disappointed such a good girl. However, nobody could judge him. They just chose to break up, and it was their own choice.

"Thank you, Lucien. They will definitely like it."

Only then did Lucien heave a sigh of relief, and the atmosphere came alive again.

Wendy looked at Lucien beside her and the people at the table. She was nervous and excited. All of them were famous and wealthy people in Fort.

Alston was the richest one, but Wendy knew she had no chance, since Alston loved his wife so much.

Lorenz was the future head of the Green Group in Coast City. He had a great family bac kground and a handsome face. He was **a** charming man. Wendy accidentally met his ey es, and she blushed immediately.

Last night, Wendy called Lucien and learned that he was going to attend the banquet he ld by the Smith family. She purposely ended her business trip ahead of time and deliber ately came back a half hour before the banquet, which gave her the opportunity to follow Lucien here.

Lucien had a crush on her since college, but at that time, he was very low–key. Wendy didn't know he was from the Williams family, but thought he was a handso me poor boy. She ignored him and kept luring him.

Later, she went to the annual meeting of the Williams Group. Only then did she know th at the poor guy who chased her in college was the son of the Williams family. After that, she got in touch with Lucien and became Lucien's

girlfriend.

She thought Lucien liked her very much. She would become Mrs. Williams sooner or lat er. But after being with Lucien, she always felt that he didn't like her so much. There was even a photo of a woman on his desk. (Alice forced Lucien to put her photo on the desk so that he could see her at any time. After they broke up, he never changed it.)

Wendy accidentally dropped the photo frame to the ground once. Lucien, who was always good-

tempered, was furious. He cherished the photo very much. At that time, she knew that L ucien liked the girl in the photo.

When Wendy thought of this, she raised her head and looked at the girl opposite her.

She just was the girl in the photo.