

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 199-200

Chapter 199 The Previous Truth

Get Borus

Alston's words sent Alex a chill down his spine, and he looked at Alston in horror, "You... You never planned to help me pay back the money from the beginning?"

Alston smiled. But the smile was like a devil's smile, cold and horrible.

"Alex, what kind of good person do you think I am? A good person chose to rescue you and pay back the money for you after you tricked me? The people who can make me suffer losses are rare. Alex, you are one of them."

His voice was cold, full of chill and hatred. "I have bought Quinn off. I let him lure you into that casino. It's me who secretly beguiled you into gambling. Whether you won or lost, it's all my arrangement. You owed so much money, and that is also in my expectation. From the beginning to the end, I timed to have designs on every step you took. So, the reason why you ended up with such a situation is me who designed all of this."

Alex was in a trance, with his legs starting to weaken. He realized Alston would not let him go after he regretted it last time. He was so complacent that he forgot what kind of person Alston was in Fort.

Jakson sat next to Alston, took a cigarette, and handed it to him. Alston took it naturally and held it in his palm. The two looked very familiar, as if they were old friends who had known each other for many years.

Alex fell to the ground with a bang. Only then did he realize even Jakson was also specially arranged by Alston. He finally understood Alston was a terrifying man.

"Please, Mr. Smith. It's my fault. Please let me go!"

Alston blew smoke unhurriedly, with the floating smoke blurring his striking features. He said in a deep voice, "If I let you go, who will let..."

Who would let Cynthia's mother go?

She suffered for most of her life. When everything was getting better, when she deliberately left the hospital soon to recover, when she was going to embrace a good rest of her

life, that secret man, Dorris, and Alex utterly destroyed her hope. She finally could only miserably leave this world.

She had been kind all her life, but the world's sufferings had never let go of her.

"Let me ask you one last time, don't you know who the person who gave you 500 thousand dollars before is? Didn't you see his face?"

Alex's face was pale, and cold sweats broke out on his forehead. He didn't see it. At that time, because he got 500 thousand dollars for nothing, he didn't care about anything but immersed himself in joy. In addition, that person deliberately covered his face, obviously not wanting him to know who is, so Alex pretended not to see that person's weirdness. Therefore, he had no idea who that person was.

"Mr. Smith, I don't know who he is, and I don't know why he gave me the money. At that time, I was... I was only thinking about the money, and that person covered his face, so I don't know anything."

After Alex finished speaking, Alston's face became even colder, "It seems that you are completely useless!"

Jakson raised his eyes and winked at his subordinates. Then they controlled Alex and dragged him out. Chapter 199 The Previous Truth

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"Mr. Smith! Mr. Smith!" Alex struggled, his face twitching, and his veins stood out. He wanted to beg Alston for mercy, but Alston begrudged him a look. Then he was dragged out while yelling.

Jakson put out the cigarette in his hand, looked at Alston's depressed face, and said in a low voice, "Mr. Smith, I've heard about it. I'm sorry about that."

Alston nodded, did not speak, and frowned tightly.

Jakson knew he was not in the mood to talk to him now, so he got up from the sofa quickly and said, "I'll deal with Alex for you. You can come to me if you have anything difficult to handle in the future."

Alston looked up at him and said, "I see. Thank you."

A low laugh escaped Jakson, and he left without saying a word.

Alston sat in the villa for a long time. When he recovered, it was almost dark. He looked at his phone and found Cynthia still hadn't called. He frowned with a sigh and drove away.

The car was driving on the road, a relatively remote section. It was hushed, and there were no people on the road. As Alston drove, he saw a man and a woman pushing and pulling from a distance as if they were arguing fiercely.

The man grabbed the woman's bag with a twitched face. Alston couldn't help but doubt if the man was robbing.

Alston suddenly became tense and slammed on the brakes. The sound of the brakes was loud, startling the

two of them. The woman seemed hopeful and quickly shouted, "Someone robbed me! He robbed my bag!"

When the man saw a tall and straight figure get off the car and run towards this side, his expression became

more vicious, and he yelled at Alston, "I'm her brother. This is our family affairs. Mind your own business.

Otherwise, I'll beat you too."

"Humph!" Alston sneered. Instead of stopping, *he* approached sulkily, step by step. When Alston got close,

the man saw his face and became tense. Then he subconsciously released the bag.

He glared at the woman and said viciously, "You are lucky today. Wait and see. Next time you will not have

the good luck as today."

After the harsh words, he quickly ran away without daring to turn his head as if he saw some evil spirit.

The woman breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you!"

Seeing that she was fine, Alston turned around and was about to go back into his car, but suddenly the

woman stopped him. "Alston?"

"She knows me?" Alston asked secretly.

Alston frowned deeply and turned around. He didn't look at the woman's face just now, but now it looked

familiar to him.

"I'm Hulda!" Seeing him frowning with a confused expression, Hulda paused. She realized he had already

forgotten what she looked like.

Get Bopit's

"Hulda?" Alston repeated the name before he remembered that there was this person. He had little contact with Hulda during this period. He rarely cared about someone unimportant. In addition, Hulda had changed a lot.

She once lost much weight in a short time and recovered. She no longer looked like Cynthia. To Alston, she was almost a stranger.

Alston managed to bring out the image of Hulda in his mind and looked at her indifferently, "You look different from before. I didn't recognize you just now."

Hulda smiled, and her voice was with a sense of vicissitudes. "It's normal. You are swamped with your business. Naturally, you don't remember an insignificant person like me. Even I don't recognize myself when I see my face now."

She looked more peaceful now, without the sharpness and hostility as before. Looking at Alston, she also didn't have the previous obsession, and the cynical pettiness she used to have was much less.

Hulda raised her hand to show the chain on her hand and the necklace and said, "Now I'm with Ivan. To compensate me, he's doing his best to treat me well. I already have what I spent my whole life chasing in the past."

"Congratulations!" Alston said indifferently. He had no interest in knowing this. Then he turned around and

was about to leave.

Hulda took a step forward and called him hurriedly, "Wait a minute. Let's talk!"

Alston didn't turn his head back. "I don't think we have anything to talk about. Cynthia is not here now. It's

inappropriate for us to talk alone. I need to avoid suspicion."

After hearing this, a pang of jealousy surged in Hulda. She felt Cynthia was so lucky. Alston never

compromised with others but with Cynthia.

If it were her in the past, she might have harbored jealousy and hatred towards Cynthia because of Alston's

words, but now she had nothing but admiration.

"Don't get me wrong. I don't have any other thoughts about you now. I have something to tell you about

Cynthia's kidnapping by Jane and Cherry."

Alston froze. Then he turned his head suddenly and said sharply, "What did you say?"

Hulda was startled and pointed to the coffee shop in the distance. "It's a long story. Let's go there and talk!"

Alston looked into her eyes firmly, ensuring she was not lying and agreed.

The two sat opposite each other. Looking at the tall and handsome Alston, she felt sad. Initially, she wanted

to get close to him, but now she recognized herself and knew Alston would never choose her.

"Tell me, what happened at that time?" Alston stared at her with frowns furrowing and asked.

Hulda lowered her head, bit her lower lip, hesitated momentarily, and said, "Although Jane and Cherry did this, it was indeed my idea. I am sorry. I am sorry to hurt Cynthia, and I will apologize to her when she

returns."

Get Bongs

Alston's dark eyes were full of coldness and seriousness. "Put it clear!"

Hulda felt somewhat embarrassed. Meeting Alston's stare full of killing intention, she summoned her courage to tell him the truth.

Chapter 200 It Served Her Right

Get Bopus

“After I was frustrated with you, I set my target on Ivan... He is a playboy. He had an obsession with Cynthia,

and I happened to look like her, so it was easier for me to attract him.”

As she said, she felt a little guilty. Then she looked up at Alston and found his face expressionless, saying, “But at that time, Clare had decided to let Cherry and Ivan get engaged. I... I know it’s impossible to win over Cherry with my identity and past. I’ve had enough hard times, and I only wanted to climb the social ladder. I knew Cherry liked you, so I came up with an idea... I asked her to drive a wedge between you and Cynthia.”

The cup in Alston’s hand cracked with a phut, making Hulda startled. Seeing the veins on his forehead stand out, she couldn’t help shaking.

She knew Alston was angry. If she were him, she would be furious too.

“I’m sorry, I had the wrong mind at the time. It was my fault. But I just came up with the idea to let Cherry drive a wedge between you two. I didn’t let them kidnap Cynthia.”

Alston wiped off the blood on his palm with a handkerchief and looked at her expressionless. “Have you left any evidence?”

He and Cynthia knew well before Jane and Cherry kidnapped her, but no evidence had been found. All surveillance videos had been cleaned up, and the people sent by Jane had not been found. All evidence had been eliminated. Even if they knew Jane and Cherry were the masterminds behind it, there was no evidence to convict them.

Hulda shook her head. “The kidnapping was their temporary idea, and I didn’t get involved, so I don’t have any evidence. But...”

Her eyes were raised and bright. “I know who they sent to kidnap Cynthia!”

“Who?” Alston frowned.

“It’s my brother, Burnell. The man who just argued with me and wanted to grab my bag!” Hulda said the name with a complicated expression.

Alston’s expression remained unchanged, and he looked at her indifferently and suspiciously. “Hulda, I know your family maltreats you, and your brother even grabbed your bag just now. You may not be able to deal with those people now, or you may be reluctant

to deal with them. I wonder if you deliberately said the person who kidnapped Cynthia was Burnell to stimulate me to handle him in person.”

Hulda’s face turned pale, and her pupils dilated for an instant. She knew she could not hide her thoughts from Alston, but fortunately, the person who kidnapped Cynthia happened to be Burnell.

“It’s the same as you said. I want you to handle my brother, but the person who kidnapped Cynthia was indeed Burnell. I gave Cherry a coat of yours and Burnell’s contact information. I told them if they needed help, they could find him.”

She swallowed and almost stood up because of anxiety. Then she hurriedly explained, “What I

said is true. The Miller Group needed money at that time. Burnell was just a gangster, and four or five people were under his command. The reason why they came to Burnell may be due to the fact that they wanted to spend less Chapter 200t Served Her Right

Get Bottas

money, and it was hard to find those gangsters in the low status, so they came to Burnell.”

“After Cynthia was rescued, my brother and his subordinates went out to hide for a few days. They came

back when they found they couldn’t be found. At that time, he used up his money and borrowed money from

me several times. If you don’t believe me, you can check his records. Everything I said is true!”

Alston stood up quickly and was about to leave. Seeing Hulda lower her head, he stared at her with sharp

eyes. “You have never said this before. Why are you confessing to me now? What is your purpose? You should

hate Cynthia and me very much. Why do you want to help us?”

Hulda hesitated for a moment and smiled bitterly. She couldn’t help but think how bad she was before,

making Alston distrust her to such an extent.

“Alston, I can assure you that what I’m telling you is the truth this time. I did hate you and Cynthia, but after

going through many things, I suddenly understood a lot. Now, I don’t have any hatred for you. What I hate

more is Cherry. She caused me to have a miscarriage. I lost my child. I was looking forward to the arrival of

that child, but Cherry ruined everything.”

As she spoke, her eyes were red and filled with hatred. Alston didn’t see anything wrong and took a deep look

at her. “Hulda, you should have a better life, but it’s a pity that you put your hopes on men.”

After Alston finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Hulda watched the tall and straight figure. He drove away in a hurry. Then she heaved a sigh of relief.

The sun was setting slowly, and the light gradually disappeared, just like Alston vanished from her life.

The first time she saw Alston, she felt the heavens must send him to save her. At that time, he was popular

at school and surrounded by praise and admiration. However, she was in the mire. Her parents valued boys

over girls and treated her with beating and scolding. She couldn’t bear such a life.

It just so happened that Alston helped her at that time. When her parents came to make trouble at school, it

was Alston who helped her out.

Alston didn’t get close to anyone at school, but he helped her. She felt he must have a good impression of

her. This kind of illusion gave her hope, making her greedy.

She tried her best to get close to Alston but found his attitude towards her was the same as towards others,

indifferent and ruthless. She even felt it was her fantasy that Alston helped her. The colder Alston was to her,

the more unwilling she felt, so she spread rumors that Alston had a relationship with her.

She did not expect the rumors to intensify. They had few conversations, but in the end, the stories became

Alston loved her like his life. Rumors spread throughout the school. She had been waiting for him to find her, but finally, his mother came.

His mother took out the money and forced her to break up with Alston. Thinking of this, Hulda couldn't help laughing mockingly.

At that time, she and Alston were not together at all. If they were together, she would still have the confidence to say Stella insulted her and refused the money. But she didn't. She didn't have the backbone. She needed the cash to get rid of her greedy family, so she accepted the money and went abroad.

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After returning, she found Alston had married a girl, and he loved that girl.

Get Bogu

She refused to admit the fact in her heart and was even more jealous that Cynthia could get Alston's love. Then she tried every means to misguide her and drive a wedge between them. As soon as Hulda thought of what she had done before, she felt she was very hateful. She was a terrible woman. She finally became the person she disliked most.

What Alston said was right. With the degree and experience of living abroad, she had enough ability to live a prosperous life on her own. She would be no worse than anyone else. However, she put all her hopes on men. The first was Alston, and then Ivan.

Not only did she not live better, but she also lost herself.

"Miss, sorry to bother you. Our store is closing."

A reminder came from her ear, and Hulda woke up from her stupor. She turned her head to look out of the window and found it was already dark. She wiped away the tears on her face and smiled at the waiter. "Sorry, I will go right now!"

The road here was relatively remote, and it wasn't easy to get a taxi at night. As Hulda walked out of the coffee shop, she suddenly saw a car parked at the door. The driver waved at her, "Miss Taylor, here. I will drive you back."

The driver's words brought Hulda up short. "Who? Is Alston asking you to send me back?"

"Yes! Mr. Smith said this road is remote, so he sent me to take you back as a reward." The driver didn't know what Alston meant, and he just repeated the original words.

Hulda smiled, and her tears welled up at once.

She was right. Alston was always a very gentle person. Even if their paths didn't cross at school, he would still stand up and help her when he saw her being embarrassed. He could do the same for anyone.

People who can be loved by him must be pleased. Therefore, Hulda would sometimes still be jealous of Cynthia.

Hulda shook her head, let go of these thoughts, and asked the driver to send her to the community gate. Before she got out of the car, she said, "Please help me relay my words to Alston. There is no need for rewards. I owed him."

After she finished speaking, she walked towards the community. When she got home, she found Ivan already sitting on the sofa. After seeing that she had come back so late, a trace of anger appeared in his eyes.

"Where did you go? Why did you come back so late? Who did you see?"