

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 201-210

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 201 Escaped

Hulda was very calm. She didn't afraid of his questioning, nor did she sneak into his arms coquettishly and hurriedly flattered him.

"Ivan, I went to see my brother today. He said he wanted to see me."

Ivan asked bluntly, "You left at noon. Why did it take you so long to see him? It's already 8 pm."

After Cherry cheated on him, Ivan's personality became more extreme. He hated when someone lied to him, and he kept Hulda around with an extremely restrictive attitude.

Hulda panicked because she was afraid that Ivan would know about her seeing Alston. Even though he said he would make it up to her, she *didn't*

dare to risk irritating him..

"He wanted to ask me for money. He took me to a remote place and tried to rob me." Hulda said with fear. "Then, someone drove him away. The place was too remote, and I couldn't get a taxi. So I wasted a lot of time walking."

As she spoke, she showed her red and swollen ankle, which got injured when Burnell pushed her.

She needed to add truth to her lie so that Ivan would easily believe her.

Sure enough, Ivan waved at her with a better expression. Hulda hid her disgust and leaned against

his chest.

Ivan played with her hair. His fingers were cold, and his voice was hoarse. "Hulda, I trust you. But you know, I hate people lying to me the most. I will make you miserable if I find out what you are hiding from me. Do you hear me?"

Hulda's face turned pale, then she nestled in his arms and murmured obediently.

Ivan was very satisfied with her attitude and decided to show some mercy. "I said I would compensate you, but I don't think you like the things I gave you very much. Tell me, what do you want?"

"Anything?" After a long while, Hulda looked up at him cautiously.

Ivan raised his eyebrows. "You have something you want?"

Hulda swallowed. "I want to work for Tansy Group!"

Ivan was quite surprised. Who would want to work when they had a lot of money? He knew Hulda

was just a gold digger, but she wanted a job instead of money, which was kind of suspicious.

Ivan didn't speak. His expression was strange and complicated.

Hulda knew he didn't believe her and began to doubt her again. So she hurriedly said, "Ivan, I admit

I was a gold digger. You let me stay at home and obey you, but I have nothing to do all day, and is nobody I can talk to. I'm very bored and depressed."

"You are so busy at work and always come home late. Sometimes I can't see you for days. I want to be by your side all the time. Please let me be your assistant and help you with your work. I studied abroad for many years, so I'm quite capable."

After speaking, she looked expectantly at Ivan.

Although Ivan didn't know what she was planning, he was very satisfied with what she said. So he nodded. "Okay. Come with me to the company tomorrow morning."

Ivan thought there wouldn't be any trouble in letting Hulda be an assistant.

Hulda felt excited and leaned against Ivan's chest again, lowering her eyes and hiding her gloomy

expression.

After Alston met Hulda and investigated Burnell, he found that Burnell and his men left Fort when Cynthia was kidnapped, so he believed Hulda's words even more.

That night, he took people to Burnell's house.

Burnell's parents opened the door and saw a strange man rushing into their house with some others. They looked at them warily in shock. "You... who are you?"

Alston frowned and looked around the house. It was a small place with two bedrooms and one living room. It seemed less than fifty square meters, but it had a lot of stuff inside.

"Where's Burnell? Let him out!"

The old couple looked at each other and became more nervous when they knew their son was in trouble.

"He's not at home." Burnell's mother blocked the door and screamed. Then, she was about to shut

the door.

The people behind Alston pushed the door by force.

Burnell's mother staggered. "What do you want? Are you trespassing? I'll call the police to arrest you! Help! Someone's here to rob me!"

She yelled loudly and drew much attention. Several families peeked out, but they immediately shut

the door when they saw Alston and his bodyguards, who seemed rather scary.

Mrs. Taylor was not popular in the neighborhood. Her whole family was very mean and stingy, and her son was an uneducated gangster who made the neighbors uneasy. Therefore, nobody would like to help them.

Alston looked at her coldly. This old lady seemed very mean and unfriendly, and she was probably very troublesome

But her threat was useless for Alston and his men. Before Alston could say anything, the bodyguard behind him said, "Stop shouting. Do you think someone will come to rescue you when you shout out loud? Call the police if you want. Believe it or not, even if you call the police, your son will be arrested instead of us."

Mrs. Taylor didn't dare to speak anymore and shrank behind her husband. This strange man was either rich or powerful, and they dared not to mess with him.

It was all that troublesome kid Burnell's fault!

Mr. Taylor gritted his teeth. Then, he went forward and smiled flatteringly, "Gentlemen, Burnell is not at home. He hasn't come back today. He often sleeps outside and rarely comes home. If you don't believe me, feel free to search."

Alston winked at the people behind him, and someone broke into the house and started searching carefully.

After a while, several people came back and shook their heads. "He's not here. But his room is messy, and his closet is quite empty. He probably noticed something and ran away."

Alston frowned and asked the old couple, "Where does he usually like to go?"

They shook their heads. "We don't know either. After he grows up, he doesn't let us know about his affairs. We don't know anything. We don't even know how he messed with you."

Alston looked down at them. The old couple huddled together, and seemed like they had suffered a lot. With such a son, they were meant to suffer for a lifetime. Alston needn't do anything because they were already doomed.

"Let's go!" Alston left with his men. The old couple sighed in relief and immediately closed the

door.

As soon as the door was closed, Mr. Taylor became delighted. "Fortunately, Burnell left with his luggage in the afternoon. Call and ask him to hide for a few more days. We will let him come back

later."

Whenever Burnell committed a crime, he would escape with the same method and end up as if nothing had happened. They thought it would be the same this time, but they didn't know Burnell

had offended Alston.

Alston and the others went downstairs. The bodyguard behind him asked respectfully, "Mr. Smith, what should we do now?"

"Keep a close watch on this place. That couple has spoiled Burnell for many years and let him do everything he wants. We checked before and found that Burnell had caused a lot of trouble, but they

covered for him. So, they probably want to cover for him again. Burnell will definitely come back. Keep an eye on him.”

The bodyguard behind him agreed and left a few men to watch over the house.

Then, they went to the houses of Burnell’s friends and found that they had all escaped.

Alston became furious. He made this decision temporarily, but how could Burnell and his friends know in advance?

Meanwhile, Burnell and his friends were hiding in a cornfield on the outskirts of Fort. They had hidden here many times and had never been found. It was surrounded by crops, so they didn’t have to worry about eating and drinking. It was an excellent shelter to hide.

“Burnell, what should I do? My mother called me and said that a group of people had come to look for us. It must be Alston.” A man held his phone nervously. The thing they feared the most actually happened.

They thought the kidnapping incident had passed, but Alston started investigating again. They didn’t know what to do now.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 202 Give in

Burnell patted his friend’s forehead and looked around vigilantly. “Why are you panicking? We committed many crimes before. If we could hide from those, we can do it again.”

Burnell’s friend was stunned and then laughed. “True. It all thanks to you that we all escaped from

Alston.”

The other friends also agreed and began to flatter Burnell.

Burnell was flattered by the praise and smiled proudly. While arguing with Hulda this afternoon, he felt nervous when he saw Alston. For some reason, he felt Alston still suspected him of kidnapping Cynthia.

He ran away but returned after a while. As soon as he came back, he saw Hulda inviting Alston to the coffee shop. Burnell knew about the discord between her and the Smith couple, so he knew that she would definitely tell Alston that he was the one who had kidnapped Cynthia.

He hurried back to pack his stuff and also called his accomplices to escape together. Finally, they arrived here and escaped from Alston’s search.

“Burnell, what should we do next?” After bragging, they looked at Burnell with excitement, waiting for him to make up his mind.

Burnell frowned and said sternly, “We have enough supplies to survive for many days, so you can only wait here and don’t contact your family frequently, in case Alston’s men would monitor your phones. I’ll go out after a few days to check the situation.”

The people all agreed and hid their tracks carefully.

It was already 2 am when Alston returned home. At this moment, the house was tranquil and spacious. Before Cynthia married him, the house was the same, but he never had other feelings. Now, he suddenly felt loneliness.

In the past, he often went on business trips and couldn’t see Cynthia for many days, but he knew Cynthia would be waiting for him at home. But now, Cynthia had only been away for a month, and he had already missed her and the babies.

He didn’t know how they were doing in Coast City, and he didn’t know whether they liked the food or whether they would feel restrained. He wanted to talk to Cynthia badly.

Alston held the phone and tried to type something repeatedly. Finally, he turned off the screen and sighed heavily. It was very late, so she and the baby should have gone to bed already.

While Alston was hesitating, Cynthia also tossed and turned. She was a bit obsessed with her own bed and couldn’t sleep in a different environment, and it was even more difficult to close her eyes

because her mother’s funeral would be held tomorrow.

She took out her mobile phone. Many of her friends sent messages to comfort her when she arrived in Coast City, but Alston remained silent.

Cynthia suddenly had an inexplicable feeling. Then, she slammed the phone on the bed as if venting her anger, and she didn’t look at it anymore.

Both of them were unwilling to give in.

The next day, Cynthia and Lorenz were woken up by their grandmother to have breakfast. The two babies had already woken up. They sat obediently in the stroller while eating soft-boiled eggs, and they all screamed when they saw their mother and uncle.

Cynthia knew today’s schedule. She exchanged a glance with Lorenz and ate breakfast absentmindedly.

“Cynthia, didn’t you sleep well last night?” Grandma looked at the bruises under her eyes and asked with concern.

Cynthia swallowed her food. “Grandma, I couldn’t fall asleep in an unfamiliar environment. I’ll be fine after a few days.”

Suddenly, she felt nervous when she saw her grandmother’s red eyes. “Grandma, why are your eyes red? Do you want to use some eyedrops?”

Then, she looked at her grandpa, who was already sitting on the sofa reading the newspaper. His eyes were red as well. Cynthia wondered if her grandpa and grandma had already known about her mother’s death, and she was very worried.

Grandma shook her head and looked at Cynthia lovingly. “I’m very excited to see you come back. Yesterday I chatted with your grandpa for a long time. I’ve never stayed up so late, so I didn’t sleep well, and my eyes are red. I’ll be fine after taking a rest.”

They were talking while eating breakfast.

Grandma looked at Cynthia chewing, and her tears almost streamed down again.

Cynthia was so similar to her mother. The way she chewed was identical to Lynn’s when she was

young.

She glanced away quickly, pretending to be busy.

After breakfast, Lorenz checked the time and knew they should leave, so he said to his grandparents, “My parents and I will take Cynthia out for a walk. Desmond and Keller will stay

home, so please take care of them.”

He was worried they would ask to go out with them, and he didn’t know how to deal with this.

possibility.

Chapter 202 Give in

2/4

Gol Bonus

Unexpectedly, his grandparents agreed immediately. His grandma said, "No problem. We didn't see the babies enough yesterday, so we will have a great time with them today. Your grandfather wants to make some toys for them."

Both Lorenz and Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. While the elders were not paying attention, Cynthia took Lynn's urn and left the house with her uncle and aunt.

Grandma stood at the window and sighed while looking at them from behind. Grandpa stepped

forward, held her hand, and stood quietly at the window together.

"Lynn is gone. We can't even say goodbye to her."

Grandpa's cheeks were trembling. Lynn was his youngest and most loving child, and he would give

her whatever he wanted.

Lynn could easily be spoiled after being the treasure of her family, but she wasn't. She was still gentle and well-behaved, and she made him very proud.

He arranged her marriage with the George family before she was born. She could tell him that she didn't want this marriage, and he would break the engagement no matter what. However, she was too stubborn and ran away. She went to Fort alone and suffered everything, but she never thought

of coming back. As a result, she died in vain.

beca

His eyes became moist. "Since they don't want us to know, we'll pretend we know nothing about it.

Let us... believe that Lynn is still alive."

Grandma agreed and nodded.

They turned around when they heard the babies babbling. The servant pushed the strollers over, and two toothless babies were smiling at them.

The elders felt much better and couldn't help but smile softly. Lynn was gone, but they couldn't just be immersed in sadness. Lynn's spirit had never left them, and she kept living in everyone's

memories.

Cynthia and the others stood before the tombstone and looked at Lynn's photo. She was still young and had a delicate face with a sweet smile. This photo was nothing like when she was sick and pale, and she seemed lively and gorgeous.

Lorenz's parents were crying very hard. Cynthia's uncle was much older than Lynn, and he watched her grow up. He loved Lynn very much and treated her very well. However, she passed away at such a young age, and he didn't even see her for the last time.

He heard from Lorenz that she committed suicide by taking many sleeping pills. She died on the operating table with no families surrounding her. How could the most beloved daughter end up like

ing he

this?

She should've grown up safely and married a man who loved her. Then, she would have a lovely kid

and live a happy life. She shouldn't have met an evil man and was tricked into marrying him, and she certainly shouldn't have gotten sick and finally committed suicide. This shouldn't be her life.

Cynthia heard the sobbing behind her. She thought she had shed her very last tear when she was in Fort, but now she started crying again when she saw the photo of her mother when she was young.

"Mom... Mom..."

T

She cried tremblingly. They were the only people in the Green family's cemetery, which was extremely quiet. The atmosphere was full of sadness. It was sunny when they set off, but it became dim and started drizzling.

But they didn't seem to notice even after they were drenched. They stood like sculptures in front of Lynn's tombstone, and the raindrops kept falling with their tears.

Alston sat in the office, feeling bored and flustered. He was not in the mood for work, so he got up and stood by the window. He looked at Cynthia's phone number and hesitated for a long time before finally making the call.

He finally chose to give in.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 203 See through

They stood before the tombstone for a long time as the rain became heavier. Lorenz saw Cynthia

almost fall, and he hurriedly stepped forward to catch her.

Cynthia grabbed his wrist, but her hand was icy. Lorenz's expression turned cold, and he comforted her, "Cynthia, it's raining too much, and your hands are too cold. Let's go back, or you will get

sick."

Cynthia's eyes were a little dazed, and her face was covered with rain and tears. She grasped Lorenz's wrist tightly. "It's too cold here. My mother is lying down there alone. She must be cold as

well."

Lorenz heard her words and hugged her tightly.

The security of the cemetery sent some umbrellas over. Lorenz held the umbrella and supported Cynthia to protect her from the heavy rain.

At this moment, Cynthia's phone suddenly rang, which could be vaguely heard in the rain. Cynthia didn't move, so Lorenz took out her phone and picked it up when he saw it was from Alston.

"Hello!"

Alston was delighted when he saw the call was connected. But when he heard Lorenz's voice, his expression darkened. "You? Where is Cynthia?"

Lorenz glanced at Cynthia and explained the situation. Alston felt very distressed and said in a low

voice, "Give Cynthia the phone."

Lorenz didn't speak and silently put the phone by Cynthia's ear.

Alston heard a different breathing and knew that Cynthia was listening. He pursed his lips and said warmly, "Cynthia, I miss you and the babies."

As soon as

he said these words, Cynthia's eyes moved, and she was no longer in a daze. "Alston..."

"It's me!" Alston held the phone tightly. "Cynthia, you've only been away for a day, and I feel like a century has passed. I miss you and the babies."

"Cynthia, there are countless passers—
by in everyone's life. There are many people around you who love you and care about you very much. Mrs. Lewis made your favorite dish this morning and
served it to the table, only to realize that you were not home..."

It was rare for Alston to talk so much, but these words gradually warmed Cynthia's freezing heart.

She thought of the friends and family around her, and she felt very heartwarming.

"Cynthia, I'm sorry. I will learn how to love you better in the future, and I won't control your life

again. We can talk about it later. As long as you don't get hurt, I can compromise to anything."

These words made Cynthia's suppressed sadness burst out completely, and she cried so loudly that Lorenz and his parents were stunned. They were flustered but didn't know how to comfort her.

Cynthia's aunt looked at her crying and felt relieved. "Lorenz, let Cynthia cry for a while. She has been suppressed for too long, and maybe crying will make her feel better."

Everyone else didn't speak and listened quietly. After crying, Cynthia finally fainted from exhaustion.

She didn't sleep all night and felt exhausted after a huge mood swing. After she fainted, her brows finally relaxed, which made everyone relieved.

Alston heard the flustered movement on the phone and felt extremely anxious. He walked around his office, not knowing what had happened. The more he walked, the worrier he became, and he couldn't wait to go to Coast City right now.

Lorenz finally picked up the phone again when his patience was about to run out.

Alston asked anxiously, "What's going on? What's wrong with Cynthia?"

"It's okay!" Lorenz heard his anxious tone and hurriedly said, "She didn't sleep all night last night, and she fainted after crying a lot. We are going to take her home."

After hearing this, Alston felt slightly relieved.

He hesitated for a moment and asked, "When will Cynthia come back?"

"Not so soon!" Lorenz felt relieved and couldn't help teasing Alston. "She just came here yesterday, and our family still wants to spend a long time with her. My grandparents and my parents love her and the babies very much. Perhaps she will go back in a month!"

"A month?!" Alston frowned and exclaimed, "That's too long!"

"Not long at all. She has lived in Fort for more than 20 years, and she only needs to stay with our family for a month. Don't be so excited."

Alston couldn't say anything to refute. He pursed his lips and hung up the phone unhappily.

Cynthia was carried home by Lorenz, and he asked the servant to help her take a bath and change

clothes. Seeing her sleeping soundly, Lorenz was completely relieved.

As soon as he went out, he met his anxious grandparents. "How is it? How is Cynthia?"

Lorenz couldn't say that Cynthia passed out after crying too hard in the cemetery. His eyes flickered, and he said vaguely, "Cynthia accidentally got caught in the rain. She passed out because she didn't sleep well last night."

The elders were worried. "I don't know whether she would catch a cold. We'd better prepare the

medicine. After Cynthia wakes up, take her temperature and ask the family doctor to check on her."

Lorenz agreed.

Grandmother blamed, "It's raining outside, but you didn't take Cynthia home immediately. You know she's fragile, yet you didn't care for her. She suffered so much..."

"Yes, grandina. It is all my fault." Lorenz didn't argue. He just lowered his head and admitted his

mistake.

Grandma couldn't be angry at Lorenz, so she snorted and took grandpa away.

Lorenz looked at them and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, they didn't find out anything.

Cain received the news as soon as Cynthia arrived at Coast city. He had now wholly

controlled the George family. Henry and his cronies fled the city in desperation with a small amount of property, and their whereabouts were unknown.

He finally won the battle and cleaned up the George family from top to bottom. Cain was much more capable than his father and Henry, and it didn't take long for the George family to revive.

After Cain heard that Cynthia had come to Coast City, he wanted to come over immediately. But thinking she had to spend some time with her family, he waited for a whole day before coming to

the Green's house the next afternoon.

Cain seemed handsome but wild. He was tall and strong and seemed charming in his black suit. He brought a lot of gifts to the house, and he seemed pretty nervous.

After Lynn disappeared, the relationship between the Green family and the George family was almost broken. Cain was very worried that he might be kicked out.

Unexpectedly, Lorenz heard that it was him and asked someone to let him in.

When Cain

came in, he didn't see the other elders of the Green family. Only Lorenz was sitting on the sofa alone, so he nodded slightly. "Mr. Green!"

Lorenz glanced at him and found that Cain's aura was quite different from before. When he was being suppressed, he was lack of confidence and oppressiveness even though he looked rebellious. But now, Cain's confident aura matched his appearance perfectly, and he seemed quite distant.

"It seems like you have had a good time."

Cain smiled and sat opposite him. "It's all because of you. The Green family has helped me a lot.

Otherwise, I couldn't kick Henry out of the George family so quickly."

Lorenz smiled. Cain was much more capable than Henry, and it was only a matter of time before

Henry could be defeated. He only did a small favor to speed up the process.

Cain sat behind and looked around, but he frowned when he didn't see Cynthia.

Lorenz looked at him and chuckled. "Cynthia *is* not feeling well and is resting upstairs."

Get Balth

"Ah, I didn't. I..." Cain was a little nervous when Lorenz saw him through, and he stammered in denial. Seeing Lorenz's expression, he fell silent and said after a few seconds, "I indeed came here to see her. I was hunted down *by* Henry in Fort, and I owe her a favor. I want to express my gratitude."

Lorenz smiled and took a sip of the tea. "Well, I will tell her when she wakes up."

He didn't say anything else other than that. Because if Alston knew that he let Cain get close to Cynthia, he might die a miserable death after returning to Fort.

Lorenz also needed to consider that Alston was Alice's cousin. If he offended Alston, it would be more difficult for him to marry Alice.

Disappointment flashed across Cain's eyes. He didn't want to stay any longer after chatting for a while. Just as he was about to leave, he heard a soft voice coming from the stairs.

"Lorenz, I feel a little dizzy. I seem to have a cold. Can you give me some medicine?"

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 204 A Shrew

"Miss Miller!" Cain was overjoyed. He thought he had come for nothing, but he didn't expect to see

her again.

Cynthia seemed like a doll wearing pink pajamas. She was petite and fair, and her facial features

were exquisite. She was still in a daze, and her nose was a bit red.

She didn't expect to see a guest, so she was stunned and quickly apologized, "Sorry, I didn't know

you were here!"

Cain hurriedly said, "It's okay. I came here uninvited."

Then, he glanced at Cynthia secretly. She seemed gentle and beautiful when she was pregnant, and she appeared petite and fragile now, making people want to protect her for a lifetime.

Cain fluttered and had the urge to own her again.

Lorenz noticed that Cynthia was only wearing pajamas, so he hurriedly went upstairs and touched

her forehead. It was really hot, so he frowned and pushed her back to the room. "You're running a fever. You probably caught a cold in the rain. Go back to bed and lie down, and I will send someone

to call the doctor."

"No need. I only have a slight fever. I'll be fine after taking some medicine and sleep." Cynthia persuaded him with a smile after seeing his nervous appearance.

Lorenz said sternly, "Don't take medicine without a prescription. It's better to listen to the doctor

after the examination. Alston asked me to take care of you. If anything happens to you, he will come.

here overnight."

Hearing him mention Alston, Cynthia didn't refute and obediently went back to the room to lie on

the bed.

Not long after, the doctor came over and did a check-up. Apart from running a fever, Cynthia's

resistance was lower because she was in a terrible mood.

Cynthia ate something and took medicine. Soon, the drug took effect, and she fell asleep soundly.

Lorenz returned to the living room and found that Cain had left, leaving behind a lot of gifts. He

looked down and began to ponder. It could tell from Cain's expression that he was probably interested in Cynthia.

Lorenz's eyes turned cold. Although he absolutely believed in Cynthia's feelings for Alston, Cain was very tricky, and he also had the capital to make women like him.

He couldn't let Cain get in touch with Cynthia again. The George family was also the reason for

Lynn's death, so he would never allow it to happen again.

As Burnell expected, their phones were all monitored, and they couldn't contact anyone. Besides,

they almost ran out of food, and their last cell phone also ran out of electricity.

Finally, Burnell couldn't bear it any longer and slammed the corn on the ground. "No, we can't hide any more. This will never end!"

"Should we leave Fort and go to another province?" Someone suggested.

Burnell glanced at him. "Do you have any money? Believe it or not, Alston will get the news and

wipe us out as soon as we go out."

The man didn't dare to speak. Burnell's eyes became fierce. "I'll go home tonight to have a look. It's been several days. He shouldn't have sent people to block my door all the time. When I get my ID card and money, we'll leave Fort and find a living in another city. I don't believe he will ever reach

us again."

The rest of them looked at each other. They wanted to persuade Burnell, but they didn't say anything after seeing that he was determined. There was no better way. The food and water ran out, and they couldn't hold on any longer. Sooner or later, they had to go out.

It was already dark in the middle of the night. Burnell didn't dare to use any means of transportation, so he quietly ran back to his neighborhood. It was very quiet. Most of the neighbors

were elders, and they had already fallen asleep.

Burnell quietly climbed upstairs and sneaked to the door of his apartment. When he was about to knock on the door, several people suddenly jumped out and grabbed his hand.

"Burnell, you kept us waiting for a long time!"

Burnell looked over in horror. He looked over and immediately knew he was no match for these hunks. He smiled embarrassingly and flattered, "Boys, I don't know what I have done. Why did you wait for me? I want to come back and see my parents, and there is nothing wrong with that."

you

Seeing him pretending to be innocent, the bodyguard sneered. "Don't pretend. Burnell, we have a witness proving that you kidnapped Mrs. Smith. I advise you to confess everything so that you may

suffer less."

As he spoke, he was about to drag Burnell away.

Burnell knew that if he were dragged away, he would definitely end up miserably because Alston doted on Cynthia so much. He couldn't be caught.

Seeing that he was surrounded, Burnell yelled, "Mom, Dad, come out quickly! Someone wants to drag me away! Come out and save me!"

His scream instantly turned on the light in the corridor. Some neighbors came outside with their

coats on. They were about to scold when they saw some hunks had surrounded Burnell, so they went back home immediately. They thought Burnell must be in trouble again and didn't want to mind his business.

Burnell's parents were startled when they heard their son's voice, so they got up and opened the door quickly. Then, they saw their son being dragged by a bodyguard in black.

Mrs. Taylor felt distressed and stepped forward to grab the bodyguard's arm. She kicked him and hit him while crying like a shrew. "Let go of my son, you b*stard! My son is naughty, but he didn't hurt anyone. If you dare to take him away, I'll suicide in front of you!"

The bodyguards were speechless. They were formally trained and good at fighting, but they didn't know how to deal with such an unreasonable shrew.

"Lady, your son is suspected of kidnapping Mrs. Smith. His younger sister personally identified him. I want to take him back to meet Mr. Smith. We will naturally send him back intact if he didn't do this."

In other words, if he did, he probably wouldn't come back alive.

When Mrs. Taylor realized this, she became even more anxious and started to tear the bodyguard's clothes. "I knew that little b*

hated her brother and us and even thought of such a brutal way to harm him. She was even more wicked. She must be the one who did this and tried to blame Burnell... You can't wrong a good guy! Go and get Hulda, leave my son alone!"

Burnell and his father knew that Mrs. Taylor's crying was always effective, so they stood aside as if watching a good show and didn't step forward.

They even added, "Our neighbors are filming right now. If you dare to arrest me, these videos will

be posted on the Internet immediately, and your reputation will be ruined. If the netizens know

what Mr. Smith had done, the Smith Group will be in great trouble."

The bodyguards frowned

and were annoyed when they saw someone filming behind the door. They didn't dare to drag Burnell again because they couldn't put the Smith Group's reputation at risk.

Burnell and his parents were delighted. This was exactly how they would deal with famous people like Alston. Those wealthy people were always afraid that their reputations would be ruined, and

they didn't want to affect their companies, so they would give up in the end. Burnell trusted that

Alston would be the same.

When they were arguing, there was chaos in the stairway. A group of people was coming

downstairs.

The leader came over and saw the logo of the Smith family on the bodyguard. He was stunned for a moment, and his voice was hoarse. "The Smith family?"

When the bodyguard saw the man, his eyes lit up, and he exclaimed, "Jakson, it's you! Just in time. I

need your help with something."

Quit Bonus!

The dim light in the corridor shone on the person who came as if he had been gilded with a layer of gold. He was tall and handsome, but there was a sense of hostility and cruelty between his brows.

His white T-shirt was stained with blood, which made him even scarier.

Those neighbors who peeked at them shut their doors immediately when they saw them coming

downstairs.

Burnell

had been messing around for so many years. The moment he heard Jakson's name, his face

suddenly turned pale.

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols Chapter 205 The Suspects

Burnell and his friends were nothing compared to Jakson. Although Burnell was a b*stard who

always bullied the weak ones, he never dared to confront someone like Jakson.

"Jakson..." Burnell called out in fear.

Jakson ignored him and looked directly at the bodyguard. "What's going on?"

The bodyguard explained the situation, and Jakson looked at Mrs. Taylor indifferently. "Let go of him!"

Mrs. Taylor still wasn't aware of the situation. She saw the group of people was on the bodyguard's side and decided to play the same trick. She rushed toward Jakson, wanting to drag his clothes and scream like a shrew again.

Jakson frowned when he saw her rushing towards him. The man behind him grabbed Mrs. Taylor's hand and twisted her arm.

Mrs. Taylor's horrifying scream resounded through the entire corridor. She felt a piercing pain and couldn't feel her arm anymore.

"You, you..."

Jakson glanced at her fiercely. "I'm not from the Smith family. If you dare to trick me, I'll chop off you and your son's hands."

Mrs. Taylor freaked out. She didn't dare to move, as if she had lost her spirit.

Burnell and his father dared not to speak and trembled in fear.

Jakson winked at the bodyguard to let him take Burnell away. The bodyguard was overjoyed and grabbed Burnell's arms with some others. Burnell was unwilling, but he and his family weren't able to resist Jakson and his men.

"Jakson, thank you very much." The bodyguard was grateful.

Jakson waved his hand. Then, he took out a pack of cigarettes from his bloody pocket and started to smoke leisurely. He seemed relaxed, and his handsome face looked even more attractive behind the

smoke.

His voice was lazy and hoarse. "I owe Mr. Smith a favor. No need to thank me."

The bodyguard noticed the blood on his body and asked quickly, "Are you injured? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?"

Jakson was stunned for a second, then looked at the blood on his body and chuckled lightly. "It's not my blood. I'm not injured."

Burnell and the bodyguard suddenly felt a chill. With the help of Jakson, Burnell was taken back to the Smith family.

After the interrogation, Burnell's friends were also found. When they saw Burnell's desperate expression, they knew he must have been forced to tell everything. Therefore, they immediately confessed whatever they knew on their own.

When Alston came over, Burnell and the others were explaining every detail about how Jane and Cherry hired them to kidnap Cynthia.

They said that Cynthia was tied up and thrown on the ground. Then, they pulled her head and forced her to watch the fake video that Cherry had made to slander Alston. When Alston learned about this, his eyes were red, and his aura was freezing.

"You should all go to hell!" Alston gritted his teeth. He couldn't even imagine what had happened at that time. Cynthia must have been so desperate, yet she still pretended like nothing

had ever happened and treated him as usual. He didn't know how she managed to make it through.

Burnell and his friends turned pale and knelt on the ground while weeping bitterly. "Mr. Smith, we were very sorry. We shouldn't be greedy for money, and we shouldn't kidnap your wife. It was Jane and Cherry's fault. We conducted their plan, but we also thought it was too cruel."

Jane and Cherry had always been evil and vicious.

Alston was pondering, and he suddenly frowned. He wondered if Jane and Cherry had anything to do with Lynn's death.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was possible. Many people in Fort had a grudge against him, but they had never done anything to Lynn. Jane and Cherry had always hated Lynn and

knew she was the most important person for Cynthia. That was why they wanted to harm her.

But how did they persuade Lynn to commit suicide by taking sleeping pills? Alston couldn't figure this out. Lynn already knew that she would be able to recover from surgery in a few hours. He also

talked to her and knew that she cherished life very much. She wouldn't commit suicide because she

still wanted to be around Cynthia and the babies, yet she still took the pills.

Now, Lynn had passed away. He could only find the truth after he caught the murderer behind the

scenes.

"Mr. Smith, we are sorry..." Burnell and the others were still begging for mercy.

Alston glanced at them irritably and said to the bodyguard, "Is everything recorded?"

"Yes." The bodyguard took a video of them confessing their crimes.

Alston nodded. "Send them to the police station and put them in jail for as long as possible."

Burnell and the others were dumbfounded. They didn't expect Alston showed no mercy after they

had confessed everything. However, they didn't dare to resist. Instead of being killed by Jackson or Alston, staying in jail was a better choice to survive.

Because of what Cynthia said, Jane and Cherry doubted that Beck would give her all the property. They went to make trouble with Beck every day, but they were forbidden to go in.

Beck was busy dealing with the Tansy Group. He was so overwhelmed that he had no time to deal

with them at all.

When they failed again, Jane blushed with anger. "D*mn! He refused to see us and didn't even send us a message. What is he thinking? Is he really going to give all his property to Cynthia? That b*tch doesn't care about his father at all!"

Cherry looked at the employees passing by around the entrance of the Miller Group. She and Jane used to come here often, and those employees recognized them.

These glances made Cherry feel

ery humiliated. Seeing Jane babbling like a shrew, she blushed and said impatiently, "Mom, let's go home first. It's so embarrassing."

Jane still wanted to vent her anger and wondered if her words could force Beck to come out. However, she also saw the surrounding staff. She didn't care about her reputation, but her daughter would feel annoyed.

Jane paused and stared fiercely at the mocking security guard. When they were about to leave, two policemen walked up to them and asked, "Hello. Are you Jane and Cherry? You were involved in a kidnapping case a year ago. Come with us."

Cherry and Jane became very nervous when they heard this and looked at each other. The only kidnapping case a year ago was Cynthia's.

They cleaned up all the evidence, so Alston didn't find anything to do with the two of them, nor did he find Burnell and his men. Even if he knew that they were the ones who asked someone to kidnap Cynthia, he couldn't do anything.

A few days after the kidnapping, Alston sent someone to strip them naked and throw them in the busiest shopping mall, making them dare not go outside for a long time.

They thought the incident was over, but they didn't expect that Alston would sue them a year later after they had forgotten about it.

Cherry panicked and tightly grasped Jane's arm.

Jane forced herself to calm down and said to the police, "I don't know what you are talking about. I have never done this kind of thing, Cherry. Did you kidnap someone?"

While no one was paying attention, she pinched Cherry hard. The severe pain brought Cherry to her

senses, and she quickly shook her head. "I didn't kidnap anyone. How could we kidnap others?"

After they finished talking, they all looked at the police pitifully. "Sir, did you make a mistake?"

The police officers already knew their personalities before they came. At this time, they were not confused at all. "The person who carried out the kidnapping has been arrested. He accused you of instigating it. The only question is whether it is true or not. Follow us to the police station."

Jane pursed her lips and felt surprised when she learned that Alston had caught Burnell

She panicked for a moment, then put her hands behind her back and quickly pressed a button. The phone vibrated, and her expression relaxed. Then she grabbed Cherry and said to the police, "Since you've said so, let's go to the police station and prove our innocence."

Cherry exclaimed. "Mom, we have never done it..."

"Cherry, calm down!" Jane said in a low voice. Cherry knew she must have a plan, so she didn't

resist.

The police officer saw their reaction and frowned, feeling something was wrong. Why were these two women so calm and confident if they really

aid it? Could it be a misunderstanding?

Chapter 206 The Scapegoat

Jane and Cherry were taken to the police station, and they immediately saw Burnell, who was also sitting

there.

There were bruises on the corners of his mouth. Jane looked at him and knew Alston's men had beaten him

up.

Burnell was very excited when he saw Jane and Cherry. He stood up at once and pointed at them. "It's them! Th

ey ordered
me to do it. They gave me 100 thousand and asked me to kidnap Mrs. Smith!”

“He is talking nonsense. Officer, we have never seen him. He is slandering.”

Jane and Cherry would never confess. They looked at Burnell as if he was a stranger and glanced at the group of suspects in disdain. “Officer, look at their clothes, and look at ours!”

As they spoke, they showed off their expensive clothes and bags with a sense of superiority on their faces. “Look! How can people like us know them? Even our servants are more respectable than them. How could we possibly meet each other? You should have some self-knowledge if you want to mess with wealthy people.”

Their disdainful words made Burnell and his friends furious. They all clenched their fists, wanting to rush over and punch them.

“B*tch! You found me and told me that you would give me 200 thousand if I could finish my mission. I knew Mrs. Smith was a wealthy lady with high status, so I asked you for an extra 100 thousand because I didn’t want to get into trouble. How dare you say that you don’t know me!”

“Where’s the evidence?” Jane stood with her arms crossed and looked at him impatiently. “How dare you slander me without evidence? Don’t be kidding. Even if I wanted to use 300 thousand to hire someone to kidnap Cynthia, I would find someone professional. How could I find you?”

After she finished speaking, all the policemen present looked at her.

Jane realized something was wrong with what she said, so she quickly explained, “It was just an assumption. I never thought of kidnapping Cynthia. Even though she is my husband’s illegitimate daughter, and our relationship is not very good, I don’t want to kidnap her. She has already left our family and has no conflict of interest with us. How could I kidnap her?”

“Yes, they slandered us on purpose. I think there must be someone behind him who taught him to say that and tried to frame us.” Cherry hid behind Jane and added.

Burnell and his friends didn’t have a good temper and immediately became furious after hearing their

nonsense. “B*tch!”

Their expressions were ferocious, causing Jane and Cherry to back away in fright. The police rushed forward

and put them under control.

Burnell was dragged by an officer, but he was still glaring at Jane. Jane saw his expression and screamed.

“Officer, look! They are angry because they failed to slander us. We were wronged.”

The police station was in chaos when both sides were arguing continuously.

This situation was indeed very complicated.

“Okay, okay! Stop arguing! This is a police station, not a market!” Finally, the officer couldn’t bear it anymore and patted the table to stop the endless arguments.

Jane paused. Then, she gasped and stared at Burnell. “Well, you said that I gave you a card. Take it out. As long as you show us one piece of evidence, I’ll confess immediately.”

Burnell froze because he didn’t have any evidence. He feared Alston would come after him, so he destroyed all of them and left nothing behind. However, his cautiousness caused him great trouble.

Burnell was furious. He glared at Jane and wished that he could cut her into pieces. “You b*tch! You know that I can’t get it out. All the evidence was destroyed!”

Jane finally

heard what she wanted to hear and said directly to the police, “Officer, what should we do now? He slandered us and didn’t even have any evidence.”

“Mom, his name is

Burnell. Hulda’s brother is also named Burnell!” Cherry said loudly on purpose.

Jane rolled her eyes. “Officer, I still have something to say. This person should have a younger sister named Hulda. She is a mistress who robbed my daughter’s husband. You’d better investigate them. They probably conspired with each other and tried to take revenge on my daughter.”

“You’re talking nonsense!” Burnell was so angry that his eyes were red. “I have never had a good relationship

with Hulda. It’s slander!”

The police listened to their quarrel and felt very annoyed. Suddenly, a middle-aged woman came in when they

didn't know what to do.

"Hello, I want to confess!"

Everyone looked over. The woman kneeled and cried as soon as she saw Jane and Cherry. "I'm so sorry. I ordered them to kidnap Cynthia."

"Fiona, why did you..." Jane and Cherry pretended to be stunned.

Burnell and his men were literally shocked. They didn't know this woman at all. They looked at these three women acting and started to wonder if their memory had been completely modified. This couldn't be real.

"What's going on?" The policeman asked quickly in confusion.

Fiona's face was full of sorrow, and she looked at Burnell coldly. "I am a servant of the Miller family and have worked for them for more than 20 years. They have treated me very well, and I have always been very grateful. But more than ten years ago, Mr. Miller brought Cynthia home. I often saw Mrs. Miller crying, and Cynthia always bullied Cherry. After Cynthia married Alston, Mrs. Miller and Cherry dared not to offend them because the Smith family was very powerful. However, Cynthia still bullied them and always jeered at them..."

She said with anger and hatred in her eyes, "That day when Cynthia came back to the Miller family, Mrs. Miller cooked for her. She didn't eat and even flipped the table and insisted on asking for the Miller family's share. Cynthia already had nothing to do with the Miller family after she got married. How could she come

back and ask for the share? I couldn't bear her anymore. So, after Cynthia left the house, I knocked her out."

Burnell and the others were dumbfounded. They looked at her fake performance and didn't react for a while.

"I met Burnell and his group on the street. I had a lot of savings, so I promised that as long as they kidnapped Cynthia, I would give them 200 thousand. But they were very greedy and blackmailed me for another 100 thousand. I have evidence and the text message of the withdrawal..."

Fiona showed the police the transfer records and the screenshots of the text messages.

“I have been keeping this matter from Mrs. Miller and Cherry, I just got the news that they were arrested by mistake. I am very sorry, so I decided to come here and confess everything.”

Burnell’s mind was blank, and he looked at Jane in disbelief. Seeing the complacency in her eyes, he immediately understood that this whole story was fake. Jane actually found a scapegoat.

He lost his mind and tried to break free, but he was suppressed by the police. So he could only look at Jane

with hatred.

Jane and Cherry glanced at him with disgust and casually looked at the police officer. “Since we’ve proved our innocence, can we leave now?”

The policeman looked at the evidence and sighed. Then, he asked Fiona, “You asked someone to kidnap Mrs.

Smith, right?”

“Yes!” Fiona looked down and confessed.

There was no reason to keep Jane and Cherry any longer since someone had come over to confess everything with conclusive evidence.

“You can leave now.”

Jane breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Fiona, who was in handcuffs and said movingly, “Fiona, you did something wrong. But I know you did it for Cherry and me. We’re sorry. Don’t worry; we’ll take care of your family. After you are released, you can still come to work for our family.”

After hearing this, Fiona finally raised her head, and her eyes were red with tears, “Thank you, Mrs. Miller. I’m so sorry. I know you were arrested because of me.

Burnell looked at their performance and became even more furious. Jane had never believed him from the beginning and prepared a way out. Now, he knew he was doomed.

Chapter 207 Unwilling

Jane and Cherry came out of the police station. After they saw the sunlight outside, they broke out a cold sweat and finally came to their senses.

Cherry grabbed her mother's sleeve and asked excitedly, 'Mom, you are amazing! How did you know that Burnell would betray us?'

Jane was startled by Cherry's loud voice and quickly covered her mouth. She looked around warily and patted still want to go back?" Cherry's arm. "Why are you so loud? Do you

Cherry immediately fell silent. After they had walked for a long time, she asked curiously, "Mom, what happened to Fiona? How did she become our scapegoat?"

Jane immediately became very complacent and said mysteriously, "Cherry, Hulda recommended her brother to us. Didn't you hear about her? She was very scheming, so we had to be well-prepared to hire *her* brother."

She approached Cherry. "When I decided to kidnap Cynthia, I knew we would be found out, so I asked Fiona to be our scapegoat before everything."

"Why was Fiona willing to do this? If Alston knew about it, she would spend at least ten years in jail!" Cherry exclaimed.

Jane smiled arrogantly. "Before I chose her, I investigated the situation of her family. Fiona had a very loving grandson who had just come to Fort with her this year. She couldn't find a school for him, so I helped her. I promised that as long as she agreed to our plan, I'll let his grandson study in the best school for free. The boy was the only grandson of her family, so she agreed immediately."

"The money that we used to hire Burnell was from her card, and we also gave her card to him. We had nothing to do with this matter."

Cherry was shocked. Compared with her mother, her scheming skills were far behind. No wonder she could handle Lynn and Cynthia for so many years. If it weren't for the Smith and the Green family, Cynthia and Lynn

could never be better than them.

"Mom, you are really amazing."

Jane listened to her daughter's flattering and felt delighted. Then, she poked Cherry's forehead, feeling rather pitiful "If you have half of my wisdom, you would have married Alston long ago and had many children with him Cynthia would never have a chance."

Speaking of the child, Cherry suddenly thought of the baby of her and Raglan. She heard it was lost on the way back to the Miller family, and she didn't know where it was.

She looked a little depressed. Although the baby's father was Raglan, and she didn't like it very much, she

still carried it for ten months. She was also a bit worried, knowing that it was lost.

Jane knew what she was thinking from her expression. She sighed and held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, don't

worry. You will live better in the future. Although I have transferred my property, your father still has most of

1. it. We have to own his property and make everything yours."

Cherry's eyes were cold, and she nodded fiercely. "Yes, everything of the Miller family is mine. I am the only heir. I cannot leave it to Cynthia!"

"Let's go back and have a good discussion. At this moment, Beck doesn't want to show up, and we can't even

meet him."

Then, Jane dragged Cherry away in a hurry.

"Mr. Smith! Something bad happened!" Bill, the bodyguard of Smith's family, rushed over to meet Alston as soon as he got the news. Then, he ran into Greg after he entered the door.

in!"

Greg

reprimanded sternly, "Why are you so panicked? This is the Smith family! Calm down before you go Bill ran too fast and kept panting. Then, he swallowed hard and gradually recovered his breath. "What's going on?" Alston came downstairs with a stern face. He straightened his sleeves. "I can hear your

voice in the room."

Bill quickly reported the news he had received.

Mr. Smith, we took so much effort to catch Burnell, but Jane and Cherry had found a scapegoat and avoided the punishment. It's so annoying!"

Bill was furious. His muscles were tense, and his fists were clenched tightly as if he was going to grab Jane and Cherry here to punch them.

They waited in front of Burnell's home for several days. And now, the efforts were wasted.

"Well, I see." Alston only left three words before he drove away from the Smith family.

Bill looked at Greg in a daze. "Why did he leave just like that? Isn't he angry?"

"Silly boy. He knows what he's doing!" Greg smiled and patted Bill's arm. "Alright, don't be angry. You have been with him for so many years. I'm sure you know him well!"

Bill scratched his head, feeling a little puzzled. "He knew this would happen?"

Greg sighed. "Sure. After all, there is *no* evidence. Besides, Burnell's identity is quite sensitive, and his testimony cannot be used as decisive evidence. Jane has always been cunning, so she must be fully

prepared."

"But I'm not willing to spare them!"

Greg poured him a cup of tea calmly. "Come, have a cup of tea to ease your mind."

"I'm not in the mood to drink tea now." Although Bill said so, he still took the tea from Greg.

Greg smiled kindly. He had no children and didn't dare to treat Alston as his own. Therefore, he treated these bodyguards who grew up in the Smith family as his children.

"Bill, don't worry about this matter. Mr. Smith has his plan. If you are really furious, go and find out the truth

about the death of Mrs. Smith's mother. This is the most important thing at present. You'd better find out the truth before Mrs. Smith returns."

Bill was stunned for a second and drank the tea in one gulp. "Okay, I'll go right away."

Hulda also got the news. She didn't expect an ending like this. Burnell, his friends, and Fiona had been sentenced to ten years in prison, but the real instigators had escaped.

"How dare they!" Hulda was so angry that her lips were trembling. She thought that if she identified Burnell, she would also implicate Cherry and avenge her child, but she didn't expect them to escape.

She spent a long time holding back her feelings. Now that Ivan was still home, she couldn't let her emotions out. However, she was very unwilling that Jane and Cherry had made it through.

Hulda checked her phone and finally found something useful.

It was the video of Cherry quarreling with Raglan when she went to the clubhouse. However, she couldn't use

Ivan to this video because she didn't want Raglan to get into trouble.

Fortunately, Raglan sent her something else before.

It was also a video of Jane. A group of male models offered her wine in the clubhouse, and she was in a mess. Once this video came out, it would ruin her reputation and force Beck to divorce her earlier.

After Hulda found the video and watched it, her eyes became fierce.

Beck had long said he wanted to divorce Jane but didn't take any action. Hulda wanted to post this video online to make Jane leave the Miller family without compensation. After that, Cherry would be kicked out as well.

After they both got kicked out, they would have no money or power to fight against her. Then, she would

make them suffer!

While she was pondering, she suddenly heard someone coming downstairs. Ivan came down in a suit. "Quick,

help me with my tie."

Hulda frantically put away her phone and ran to him to help him put on his tie. "What's the matter? Aren't you off work? It's getting late; why are you leaving in a suit?"

"I'll go to the company. I have something to do." Ivan didn't explain and felt annoyed, as if something was

difficult to solve.

Hulda blinked. "I'll go with you. If there's any difficulty, we can develop more ideas."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ivan immediately refused, “No need.”

He raised her eyebrows. In the past few days, Ivan had trusted her more and had given her many vital

documents about the company. She didn’t expect him to refuse her without hesitation, so it must be

important.

Ivan hurried out after he was prepared. Just as he opened the door, he was stunned. “You... Why did you

come here?”

Chapter 208 Video

Hulda poked her head out of the door and saw a handsome, embarrassed-looking stranger standing outside. She had never seen the man before, but she felt familiar.

“Help me prepare a house. Cain’s men have been looking for me. I have been hiding in various places. I finally got away from those people. I am so tired now.”

The person outside the door was Henry, who had escaped from Coast City. He didn’t have the aloofness that he had when he first arrived in Fort. He had dark circles under his eyes, and his clothes were wrinkled, as if they had not been changed for days.

Even if he had become so, Ivan did not dare to neglect him. Henry was defeated by his younger brother Cain, but he came out and brought a lot of the George family’s wealth. The Tansy Group was able to grow because of Henry’s support. As soon as Ivan received the news that he had returned to Fort, he began to make

preparations.

“Okay, Mr. George, this way please.” Ivan was on the point of taking Henry with him. When he felt prying eyes from behind, he turned his head and met Hulda’s curious eyes.

Hulda was startled, looked away, pretended not to see the man, and asked, “Who is outside?”

Henry’s eyes froze with murderous intent. “Is that woman inside your wife?”

“It’s just a plus one. Don’t worry. She hasn’t seen you, and she won’t tell anyone,” Ivan withdrew his eyes and

said in relief.

Hulda was his lackey now. He had observed her for a long time. She was reliable, so he didn't care so much.

"Well, it's getting late. Let's go. I'll tell you something later!" Henry restrained the murderous intent in his eyes,

and left side by side with Ivan.

Hulda breathed a sigh of relief as she saw the two disappear into the dark night. Just now she was glared at by that man, and she had cold sweat all over her back. That feeling was not good for her.

Hulda thought about it for a long time, but she never thought who that person was just now, "Who could make Ivan so obey? Why didn't I know him?"

She didn't want to think about it. Hulda played the video again and saw Jane's embarrassed and dissolute appearance in it. She smiled and thought, "This time I must make them pay."

In the middle of the night, most people have already fallen asleep. Some night owls were still browsing

Instagram with great interest, staying up late, and some news popped up.

In Jadney City, someone specialized in breaking news about wealthy families released a video.

It was a video of Jane surrounded by a group of male models drinking wine in a private room. In the video,

she had an exaggerated smile, wearing a tight skirt, and coquettish makeup. The ultimate look. She did not

refuse anyone who came to her. All around her were bottles of wine, a look of extravagance to the extreme.

The headline title was, "The private life of a trophy wife..."

With the juicy news, catchy keywords, and a thought-provoking video, that Instagram had been reposted over 10,000 times in a few seconds, and all netizens commented.

"I know that club. The male models in it are all top-notch. All of them are tall and hunk. Being a trophy wife is

so lucky.”

“I’m so envious.”

“This lady looks quite old, and she still dresses so revealingly. I don’t think her husband is interested in her. So she would come out to find other men.

“Everyone, this lady is so familiar! Who is she?”

“I know. It’s Miller Groups. The one who was stripped naked and thrown in the shopping plaza before. I still keep the picture of that time.”

Below that comment, people were all asking for that photo.

In an instant, there were people who enjoyed the show, people who criticized her immoral behavior, and people who accused her of all kinds of insults. Their words were nasty.

Just when the netizens were in high spirits, another video was posted. It was a video of Cherie and Jane flirting with a male model at the clubhouse entrance.

In the video, the male model’s face couldn’t be seen, only showed a silhouette, and he was very handsome. Jane put her arms around his neck, and then Cherry dragged Jane away. Cherry forced Jane to rely on her, arguing and talking with that man, looking unhappy.

That video had no text, nor did it explain what happened, leaving the vast number of netizens with

imagination.

They commented below.

“Could it be two women fighting for one man!”

“No way! They are mother and daughter. That is too much.”

“It’s not like this kind of thing hasn’t happened before!”

“The more you guys say that, the more I think that is indeed the case. The daughter pulled off her mother’s hands. She must be angry, not jealous...”

Netizens discussed it. Hulda, nestled in her quilt, watched. After Ivan went out with that man, he never came back. He might not come back tonight. So she didn’t hide it and kept browsing about that matter.

It was just what she wanted. Whether they were fighting for the other man or not, it looked that way on the video anyway. She did not say anything, leaving it to the imagination of netizens.

It was already late in the evening. Even if they tried to find their PR manager, it would be too late, not to mention they would not be able to get into the Miller Group. They would not pay attention to this news on the

Internet. When they found out, it would be tomorrow.

She thought, "One night's time is enough!"

Things went as Hulda expected. The next morning, when Jane woke up, her nephew forwarded that Instagram to her.

"See this news on the Internet and think of a solution."

Jane had no idea what he was referring to, so she yawned and clicked on the link, and a video popped up.

The cover of the video was a picture of a woman being drunk. Jane had seen her own face *for* so many years that she knew it better than anyone else. She knew at a glance that the person in the video was her.

She shook her hand and almost dropped the phone. "How... How is it possible!"

Jane panicked. Her face turned pale. She thought, "That club is so private. How did these embarrassing videos of mine be filmed? Who did it?"

With trembling hands, she clicked on the video, almost daring not to watch it.

There was loud rhythmic music, the lights, the drunk and unconscious her, and a group of male models with good looks and good figures.

Jane's

face grew paler. Now she's in a sensitive time with Beck. The video was very bad for her current

situation.

She called her nephew, and the phone was connected. An anxious male voice came, "Did you see that video?"

Jane gripped

the phone, and shouted in a trembling voice, "When did that video be released?"

“At three o’clock in the morning last night...”

Before he said that, Jane broke out. “Three o’clock in the morning?! It’s been four hours from now, and you just found out and told me now?!”

He was grieving. “I have to sleep. I found that video when I woke up and forwarded it to you without delay. It’s not my fault. Don’t you know your identity? Why did you go to that clubhouse? Why did you do that kind of thing? And you were photographed...”

He complained a little at the end. Jane endured it for a long time before forcing herself to control her emotions. After all, he was her nephew, and he was still useful to her.

“Did you find out who that poster is? What background does that poster have?”

Her nephew said, “That is a very famous tipster on Instagram, famous for spilling the tea of wealthy families not only in Jadney City. The tipster rarely posts, but when he does, his Instagram draws a lot of attention and onlookers. No one knows who this tipster is, but those families that have been investigated by him have

never dared to find him, which shows that the tipster has a powerful background.”

“We can’t afford to mess with him! When I saw the video, I asked our PR department to investigate, but they

didn’t even find out that poster’s phone number.”

Jane rested her forehead with one hand, and frowned, feeling like she was about to collapse.

“There is another video...”

Her nephew was hesitating. Jane had a bad feeling. “What video?!”

Chapter 209 Kicked out

Her nephew didn’t speak and just sent the video to her.

After Jane clicked on it and saw the video, she was stunned and thought, “What the f*ck!”

She recognized the man was Raglan, but the shooting angle was a candid shot for fear of being discovered.

She thought, “Who took this shot?”

“You and my cousin, are you really... well, really fighting for a man?”

Her nephew was cautious, afraid of being scolded by Jane, but as soon as he finished speaking, Jane yelled.

“Get lost!”

After finishing speaking, she hung up the phone and sat on the bed for a few seconds. Jane rushed to

Cherry’s room with her mobile phone. Seeing that she was still sleeping, she lifted her quilt.

As soon as Cherry felt the cold, the next second she was awakened by Jane. “What time is it now? You are

still sleeping! Get up quickly.”

“Mom, what are you doing!” Cherry opened her eyes, and when she saw Jane’s pale face, she woke up with a

jolt of fright.

“Mom, why did you become like this? It’s so scary!”

Jane glared at her, then handed over the phone. “Look at this!”

When Cherry saw the first video, her eyes were wide open, and her chest was heaving with anger. “I know who

took this video. It was Raglan, and he just sent me this video at that time, asking me to go to the clubhouse

to pick you up. I didn’t think too much about it. I didn’t expect he would keep this video, and even release it.”

“D*mn Raglan.” Jane’s eyes were red. After Raglan exposed Cherry at the child’s birthday banquet, she found

out about Raglan’s family background and found out that he had concealed a lot before. His parents died

because of the Miller Group. He hated the Miller family, no wonder he would take a back at them.

Cherry was a little puzzled. “But he has already escaped now. We also looked for him and they said that he

left a long time ago. We haven't seen him since then. Why did he release this video now?"

Jane thought a little more than her. "Who said the video was released by Raglan? Watch another video."

Cherry watched another video of them arguing in front of the hotel, as well as the speculations in the

comments. She was angry and ashamed. "Nonsense! When did I fight with you for a man? It's a load of

nonsense."

"We can be sure that Raglan took the first video, and the second one is obviously another person took. Raglan himself may not have noticed that someone had taken that video. There should be a second person."

Jane frowned and thought, "Who is the second person?"

Cherry had no time to worry about that. She just wanted to take down that trending topic. Now that netizens knew their personal information, she couldn't afford to lose her reputation.

"Don't worry about this now. Let uncle help us remove the trending topic."

Jane frowned and shook her head, "It's useless. The one behind this account is very powerful, and we can't do anything about it."

Cherry gritted her teeth, full of disappointment. "I can only beg Beck."

"He won't answer our calls!" Jane sneered.

But they didn't have a better way. Cherry called, and when she was about to give up, the call was connected.

Jane was surprised, while Cherry showed surprise. "Dad!"

"Don't call me dad. I don't have a daughter like you." Beck reprimanded her.

Cherry's face turned pale, and she bit her lower lip hard. She held back, and her voice became hoarse. "For

life." the sake of being your daughter, I beg you to help me. Otherwise, I would be humiliated for the rest of my She made her voice sound weak and pitiful, told what happened,

and then begged in a soft voice, “Dad, please, please help me remove that trending search, please!”

There was silence, and Beck didn’t speak for a long time. When Cherry’s patience was about to run out, a

sarcastic sneer came.

“Why should I remove the trending search for you? This trending search is what I want.”

Cherry was stunned and opened her mouth in disbelief. “Why... How could that be? Are you not most concerned with reputation? They know who you, my mother, and I are. We are the Millers. If it gets out, won’t it affect your reputation? Could it be...”

“I said, this is what I want,” Beck interrupted her with a cold voice and repeated, “Indeed, those things of yours made me look bad. If I was still the old me, I would be the first to help you remove the trending search, and stop the spread of this news, just like the last square incident, because you were still my wife and daughter

at that time.”

The speaker was on. Jane also heard it. She and Cherry looked at each other. Their eyes widened, some were in disbelief, and more were puzzled.

“I’m sorry to inform you. I was too busy before and didn’t have time to pay attention to you. Get ready, all of you. Jane is listening, right? Let her prepare well, and my divorce lawyer will meet her in the afternoon. She needs to sign the divorce agreement.”

His voice was as gentle as ever, but it sounded in Jane’s ears like a voice urging her to die.

She rushed over, snatched the phone from Cherry, and shouted into the microphone. “Beck, what do you mean? You filed for divorce when I was at my worst. You are so heartless. You are a hypocrite. I shouldn’t

have been with you before!”

After she vented, Beck sneered. “Don’t pretend to be innocent. I mentioned the divorce before at the kids’

birthday party. We’ve been a couple for so many years. You know who I am. I have always been such a

person. You knew it from the beginning, but you were willing to be with me. You knew what you wanted from me.”

Jane didn't speak anymore. Her body kept shaking. She was angry, sad, and unwilling.

“Okay, I won't talk to you. Just wait for my lawyer!”

After Beck finished speaking, he was about to hang up, when Jane roared with a ferocious face. “Beck! Don't be complacent. Do you think I would be afraid of a divorce? You are wrong!”

As she said that, she smiled. Her eyes were red. “I have been with you for so many years. Half of your property is mine. Cherry is also mine. I will not give you a penny of what should be mine. I will not let you have a good time with your mistress and your illegitimate daughter.”

Beck paused for a moment, not understanding what that had to do with Cynthia. His face was cold and unkind. “You are overthinking. If the video had not been released, perhaps I would have shown you some mercy, but now, you will not get a penny after the divorce, and I do not want Cherry. You can take her away with you.”

When Cherry heard that, her eyes flashed, full of hatred, hatred for her own father.

She thought, “He knew that I was listening by the side and that I knew every word he said. But he still said things like that on purpose. I will remember it for the rest of my life. He wants her but not me.”

“I can't get anything after the divorce? What are you kidding?” Jane's face showed astonishment, and then

she wanted to ask.

But Beck was impatient and hung up the phone.

Jane was stunned when she heard the disconnection sound and thought, “Can't get anything?!”

“That's impossible! No way! I had been married to him for years, had borne him children, cared for them, and brought up his illegitimate daughter. I have suffered so much wrong, and he will not give me a penny. It can't happen!”

In the afternoon, Beck's lawyer came to her with the divorce agreement. Before the lawyer entered, they poured a basin of water from the second floor over him. His clothes and documents were all wet, and the lawyer was kicked out in embarrassment.

He called Beck and reported it. Beck was furious, but Jane did not give up her fight, so he had to find many

other ways.

Cynthia, who was far away in Coast City, didn't know what happened to the Miller family. She had just caught a cold from the rain, but after taking her medicine, she had a fever again that night. After three days, her

temperature returned to normal. She became energetic again.

That night, she held the children and prepared to make a video call with Alston.

Chapter 210 I Miss You

Keller and Desmond had just had a bath. They were very cute. Their little arms were fle shy.

Even though they were twins, they didn't look alike. Keller looked like Cynthia, and Desmond looked like Alston. Even their personalities were quite different.

As soon as they were put into the big cot, Keller waved her little arms, and her little chubby legs kicked. She crawled, while Desmond lay there, watching Keller, who was screaming.

At nine o'clock, Alston gave Cynthia a video call on time.

"Cynthia," his calm and magnetic voice came.

Cynthia noticed that he was in his office, and frowned. "It's already nine o'clock. Why are you still in the

company? Didn't I tell you to take some rest before?"

Alston touched his nose. "... I forgot something in the company, so I came to take it."

Cynthia snorted in disbelief and thought, "The papers were still open on the table, and he was dressed only in

a white shirt. The coat must still be on the hanger at the door. He must be working overtime this time."

“Lier!”

Her voice was angry, which made Alston thrill. He looked down and smiled. His handsome features were very

good-looking under the light. “Let’s not talk about this now. Let me take a good look at you. I haven’t seen you

for three days.”

Alston’s breathing seemed to be right next to her ears. Cynthia’s ears turned red. She tucked her hair in a

panic and pointed the camera at herself.

Alston saw Cynthia all at once. She had lost a lot of weight. Her chin was thin, and she was a little pale. She

gained weight before but lost all of it after losing her mother and having a serious illness. Her small face

appeared more delicate. Her eyes were bigger. She looked beautiful and distressing.

Seeing that he was wandering, Cynthia touched her cheek. “I’ve become a little plain during this time!”

“You’ve lost weight!” Alston sighed. His eyes filled with distress. “It’s only been a few days, and you have lost

weight. It took me a lot of effort to make you gain weight before.”

Cynthia was stunned for a moment. Seeing his distressed and regretful look, she couldn’t hold back her

laugh. “Isn’t it good to be thin? Girls want to be a little thinner. I don’t know how many girls will be envious of

me.”

“I think you look better if you gain more weight. I just like your chubby look. You look healthier in that way.”

Cynthia was amused by his words, but at the same time, she felt warm.

Alston was not happy for several days, and after he saw Cynthia, he felt a lot better and talked a lot,

“Tomorrow, I have to ask Lorenz why you became thinner.”

Cynthia had a fever a few days ago, but she didn't tell Alston, because she was afraid that he would be

worried. She felt uncomfortable hearing him talk about it, so she concealed it. “Maybe I'm not used to the food here. I miss the food at home, and Mrs. Lewis's soup...”

Alston fell silent. He remembered her words.

They were talking when there was a sound. Cynthia turned her head to look and saw Keller. She was tired of crawling, nestling beside her brother, patting the cushion next to her, and yelling at her brother. She wanted Desmond to lie beside her. Desmond looked at her and didn't move, causing Keller to yell non-stop.

“What's wrong?” Alston asked.

Cynthia laughed and turned the camera around. “Look at your daughter. She is so domineering. Keller is crawling all the time. Desmond doesn't even bother turning over.”

Cynthia had been worried that something was wrong with Desmond's body, but after a check-up, he was perfectly healthy. He turned over, crawled, and lay down again. It left her dumbfounded.

“It's nothing wrong for our girl to be like this. If she is domineering, she won't be bullied.” Alston looked at

them and was satisfied.

The two chatted for a while and saw that the two children were so sleepy that they fell asleep in an instant. So they were about to hang up the video call.

“Cynthia,” Alston called her. His voice was hoarse and low, with a hint of ambiguity. “I miss you.”

Cynthia's ears turned red all of a sudden, and her fair earlobes were dyed a bright red, which made Alston

thrilled.

“... I miss you too.” She looked down, not daring to look into Alston's burning gaze. Her voice was small.

Alston was stunned for a moment, smiled, and pampered her while saying, "Babe, say it again."

Cynthia became even shyer. "You are too bad."

When she looked up, she saw two little babies leaning against each other. They looked at her in curiosity

with flushed cheeks.

"Okay, I gotta go. I have to put them to sleep, and you should go home early. Don't stay up too late at work.

You can't bear it," she said with a soft coquetry in her voice, "I asked Lloyd to take care of you before. I haven't

been at home these days. You must always stay up late before going back. Lloyd is so unreliable!"

At the door of the office, Lloyd stared at the unclosed door, holding a stack of documents, listening to her

words, with a resentful expression.

He thought, "I wanted to take care of Alston, but I don't dare. I dare not change the decision Mr. Smith has made. Did she not see that there was nobody in the company now? But I had to work overtime with Mr. Smith. It's torture."

After Cynthia hung up the video, Alston sat on the chair, remembered her words, laughed to himself for a long time, and then continued to work.

Lloyd came in and put the document on Alston's desk. "Mr. Smith, this is the report of each department for

the past six months."

"Leave it here. I'll read it later." Alston looked at the document.

Lloyd hesitated for a moment, thinking about what Cynthia said just now, and said, "Mr. Smith, it's getting late. Why don't you read it tomorrow..."

Alston said, "It's okay. I'll finish it tonight. If you have something to do, go back first. You don't need to be

here."

Lloyd looked helpless and thought, "Mrs. Smith, I wanted him to take a rest. But I can't persuade him."

"In this world, there is only Mr. Smith who can make Mr. Smith put down his work and go home on time."

It was already late at night, Alston finished reading a stack of reports, took a deep breath, and stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with a strong coffee in hand.

He thought, "It's just a few days. I would miss Cynthia so much. I had to deal with the company's affairs as soon as possible, and go to Coast City to take her home."

Cynthia put the child to sleep. She was about to go back to her room when she saw Lorenz waiting for her at

the door.

She asked, "What's the matter?"

Lorenz smiled, and his features were strongly marked. "I brought you medicine. Although you don't have any cold symptoms, you still have to take it. Remember to take it before going to bed."

Cynthia agreed, and Lorenz continued, "You have been in Coast City for so long. You haven't gone out for fun. I'll take you out tomorrow to buy some clothes, bags, and jewelry."

"No need. I don't lack these." After knowing she was coming, her grandma had already prepared a lot of clothes, jewelry, and bags for her. So she didn't lack them. Even if she changed to a new dress every day, she could wear a different one every day for decades.

Lorenz rubbed her smooth long hair. "I know you are not lacking those, so we can go out shopping just for fun. Otherwise, it would be too dull to stay at home all the time. Go to bed, and we will go out after breakfast

tomorrow."

Cynthia had no choice but to agree.

Shopping was women's nature, and Coast City was also known as a shopping paradise. Cynthia was a little

excited before going to bed.

The next day she got up early, and after breakfast, her uncle and aunt went out. Her grandpa would not go

shopping, and her grandma shook her head at her. "I'm getting old. It's getting difficult for me to walk, so I

won't go. You can go shopping with Lorenz. Maybe take the babies, and let them see the scenery of Coast

City."

Seeing her saying that, Cynthia didn't insist. Keller was very happy to go out, but Desmond was reluctant to

move. When she tried to carry him out, he frowned like Alston.

Lorenz and Cynthia had no choice but to go out with Keller in their arms.

As soon as they were gone, her grandfather put down his paper and stood up, and the smile faded from her grandmother's face. "They have gone out. Let's go and see her."