

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 211-220

Chapter 211 Different Ways

Along the way, Cynthia watched out of the window, looking at the scenery along the road with curiosity and amazement.

Compared with the solemn vibe of Jadney City, Coast City was more fashionable and prosperous. The variety of styles and mix of Eastern and Western cultures in the architecture was dazzling.

Keller was also watching the view out of the window. Her big eyes were very beautiful. She screamed happily, stood on Lorenz's lap, and kicked excitedly as if she wanted to jump up.

Seeing their identical movements and expressions, Lorenz felt unbelievable. They were the only two girls in the Green family those years, and they were so adorable.

Soon they arrived. Lorenz hugged Keller, and brought Cynthia to the largest shopping mall in Coast City.

There were a lot of people in the mall, all kinds of people coming and going, all dressed in fashion and with elaborate make-up. Cynthia was dressed in a little white dress, and wore only light make-up, but she looked dainty and beautiful. Because she had lost a lot of weight in the past few days, she became more of a pure fairy air. Just standing in the lobby on the first floor, she would attract a lot of attention.

In the materialistic world, that kind of pure, delicate, and beautiful girl was rare. In addition, she didn't pretend to be pure, and the tenderness in her eyes was even more touching.

Some men were waiting around her and couldn't help but want to hit on her.

At that time, Lorenz came over with Keller in his arms, smiled, and said to Cynthia, "Let's go upstairs, to the third floor."

After speaking, he glanced at the men around her who were about to move and guarded Cynthia behind him.

He was handsome, wearing a neat suit, with an abstinent and dignified aura. He looked like the dandy of a big family. Those men could only give up and dare not come forward, feeling a little pity.

They thought, "She looks so young. I didn't expect her to be married already and even have a child."

Keller had never seen so many people since she was born, looking around excitedly, putting her arms around Lorenz's neck.

Lorenz was fond of the only two girls in the Green family. Whenever Cynthia took a second look at something, he bought it at once without a word. Every time she changed into something, he nodded, said it was

beautiful, and he would buy it.

After Cynthia shopped around, she bought not only lots of clothes for herself, but also lots of cute baby

clothes for Keller. Keller was about Desmond's size, and Cynthia bought two sets each time.

She wiped the sweat from her forehead and watched Lorenz still picking the skirt, putting it on her, and never

got tired of dressing her up like a doll.

Cynthia understood that the whole Green family was fond of daughters, and would be glad to have the girl in

the family.

After paying, he told them to deliver the goods to the Greens' house. Just as he was leaving

the store, his phone rang. He was taken aback when he saw it. It was someone from the company calling

Seeing his serious expression, Cynthia knew that he had business to do, and took Keller from his arms. "Go and do your work. I will shop with Keller and wait for you on this floor. When you're done with your work, call

me.”

Lorenz hesitated for a moment, feeling uneasy about leaving her here alone, but his phone kept ringing. It must be something urgent. He had no choice but to leave Cynthia there.

*Just stay on this floor. Don't run around. If you are hungry or thirsty, go to the rest area upstairs and wait for

1. me. Don't talk to strangers.”

Cynthia was a little amused at his nagging. “I'm not a child, so I won't be abducted.”

Lorenz faltered. Cynthia had been ill for the past few days and looked petite and weak, which made him even

more worried.

Having said that, he took out a black card and handed it to her. “Buy what you like with this Centurion Card.”

After speaking, he took his mobile phone and left in a hurry.

Cynthia wandered around with Keller in her arms. She was so much easier without Lorenz to bother her.

She walked into a store with the baby in her arms. Several female shop assistants stood behind the counter. They cheered when they saw a customer walk in. At the sight of a woman carrying a baby, the shop assistants were disappointed and retreated behind the counter, whispering.

Cynthia did not mind their attitude. She walked around the store with her baby in her arms and only realized it was a Hermes specialty store when she saw the logo on the bag.

The lighting in the store was beautiful, making the bags look very high-end.

Cynthia looked at it, and Keller in her arms was also very interested. She liked things with glistening and

bright colors.

Her eyes lit up. She pointed in one direction, and patted her arm, asking her mother to take her there.

Cynthia followed her gaze, and there, on the counter, was a house-like bag, very pretty, of a peculiar design,

lively and lovely.

She hugged Keller and walked closer, thinking it was very cute. Keller also stared at it, as if she liked it very much. She raised her hand high, wanting to touch it..

Cynthia made up her mind to buy that bag for her daughter and was about to call the clerk over.

There was a loud shriek from behind. Keller started and shivered. She put her arms around Cynthia's neck,

and he nestled into her arms, shivering. She was on the verge of tears, and looked pitiful.

Cynthia shook her, coaxed her in a low voice, frowned, and looked at the female clerk behind her. "What are

you calling!"

"You can't touch this bag!" The shop assistant was domineering, listening to Cynthia's accent and looking her up and down with disdain.

The clerk thought, "Although her clothes seemed to be of good quality and the design was unique, they were not big brands. Her shoes didn't look like well-known brands. She was coaxing her baby in her arms, and looked like just an ordinary housewife."

Knowing that she was not an influencer and that she did not seem to have much money, the clerk looked at her with relief. "Miss, this bag is not allowed to be touched. If you make it dirty, you cannot afford to pay for it. And the child in your arms just touched it with her dirty hands."

A gleam of coldness flashed in Cynthia's eyes. She stared at the chubby hands of the baby in her arms. They were very clean, not as dirty as she said.

She thought that the clerk's arrogant attitude was annoying.

Cynthia remembered that long ago, when she went shopping with Helen, she had met Jane, and her good feelings had been ruined by the same haughty attitude of the shop assistants.

She thought, "There are always some people in this world who treat different people in different ways."

As she looked into her eyes just now, Cynthia could tell that the clerk thought she was not wearing a well-known brand and was therefore poor.

She felt a little funny. Apart from well-known brands, the clothes prepared by the Green family were also designed by their private designers. It just so happened that the suit she was wearing was not of any brand. That clerk then thought she couldn't afford to buy anything and didn't have much money.

Cynthia calmed down, and while coaxing the baby, she spoke to the clerk with a smile,

"Sorry, there is no sign in your store, saying that this bag cannot be touched, and you put it in such a conspicuous place. There are a lot of people who come into the store every day, and they may have touched it by mistake. Since it is so precious, why not put it somewhere out of reach."

The female clerk looked uncomfortable. The bag was supposed to be put away, but she had just gone out to answer a phone call and left it there. It was her mistake.

But she would not admit it, looked up, and said with disdain in her eyes, "Where did you come from? Do you

house—

like bag to be released. There are only 20 pieces in the world, not know the bag? This is the latest no and the price is 40,000. You can only buy it for 1,600,000. We only got one in our store, which is for regular

customers."

As she said that, she looked Cynthia up and down again, "Just like you, you can't even afford the most

common and cheapest bag in our store."

Her voice was insolent and proud, and the female shop assistant next to her patted her and thought, "Her temperament is too outstanding. She just stood there, but I could sense an air of extravagance. Although her clothes were indeed some brands that I had never seen before, I shouldn't mess with her if I don't know who

she is."

The arrogant clerk not only did not appreciate it but glared at her. "Could I be wrong? How can someone like

her afford it?"

As soon as she said that, Cynthia raised her eyebrows 'Isn't it just 40,000? Sorry, wrap it up for me.

The clerk froze. Her eyes were flustered. She didn't expect that she could afford it.

"Sorry, you need to pay another 1,600,000..."

Cynthia raised the Centurion Card in her hand. "Can I pay with this card?"

Chapter 212 Bullying

She held the Centurion Card with her fair fingers which were very eye-catching.

The female clerk was stunned for a moment. She had worked in luxury stores for so many years, so of course, she knew that card. There were no more than ten people in Coast City who owned that card.

She thought, "I didn't expect that unremarkable woman to have that card. Who is she?!"

When she was in a daze, the other shop assistants had already reacted, took the card, and said, "Of course."

Cynthia looked up at the female clerk. "Help me wrap it up."

The female shop assistant was brought back to her senses by that sentence. With a flattering smile on her face, she said, "Okay, I'll pack it for you right away!"

After finishing speaking, she picked up the bag and was about to go to the counter to find a gift box. Cynthia stepped forward and pressed her hand. Her eyes were full of sharpness. 'How can you touch such an expensive bag with your hands? Sorry, I don't want it anymore!"

After speaking, she put the card back, hugged the baby in her arms, and prepared to leave.

The female clerk was at a loss for a moment with the bag in her hand and thought, "Why, why did she not want it?!"

Seeing that Cynthia was about to walk out of the store, she realized

that she had been tricked by her, and became angry. "Stop!"

Cynthia paused, turned around, and looked at her. "What's the matter?"

"Are you kidding me? You said to buy this bag..."

“Didn’t you say that we can’t touch the bag with our hands!” Cynthia interrupted her, her voice was delicate and soft, but it was sharp.

“Exactly, I also hate people who I don’t like touching my things, so I don’t want to buy this bag, can’t I? I haven’t paid for it yet, so it’s okay not to buy it!”

The female clerk was angry and vexed, and her face was flushed. “No, you have to buy it today. You are also an influencer, so you can’t take back your word!”

Cynthia laughed. “Are you trying to force me to buy it?!”

The other clerks were a little more discerning than the lady clerk, and knew that they could not afford to mess with Cynthia. After all, anyone with that card was a big shot. So she stepped forward to persuade the female clerk to calm down.

But the clerk was so angry that she did not listen to her at all, and glared at Cynthia. “I don’t care who you are. Let me tell you, I’m not afraid. Do you know my last name? Do you really think I’m just a little shop assistant?”

Seeing her proud appearance, Cynthia smiled. “What’s your last name?”

“I’m a relative of the George family. Have you ever heard of the Georges? Everyone in Coastal City knew the Georges. The mall is owned by the George family. I once followed my father to a banquet held by the top rich people in Coast City. They all look familiar, but I’ve never seen you before. You must have stolen that card!”

The clerk’s last name was George, and her first name was Tracy. The more she talked, the more she felt that Cynthia was suspicious. She thought, “Did she really steal that card?”

“This card is not yours, is it?!”

Although Tracy was asking questions, she held a firm tone, which meant she had treated Cynthia as a thief.

Cynthia thought for a while and nodded. “It’s not mine.”

There was a complacent look in Tracy’s eyes, and she said to the colleague next to her, “See, I was right. It’s impossible for that woman. to have that kind of card. She must have stolen someone else’s card.

Call the security guard!”

Her colleagues all looked at each other and thought, “If that woman stole it, she wouldn’t have said it out. She has no problem. But Tracy still couldn’t see it, and wanted to call the security guard.”

"This is my brother's. What's the problem?" when Tracy was proud of herself, Cynthia spoke.

Tracy's smile froze on her face, and she shouted, "That's impossible!"

Who is your brother? I have seen all the big shots in Coast City. I have never seen someone like you!"

Cynthia smiled. "You are a relative of the George family. I don't know who you are. But you've worked here as a clerk. Could it be that the George family is so poor now?"

"You! You!" Tracy was terribly angry. Although her last name was George, she was nothing in the George family, not even more important than the servants of the George family. She thought, "She is trying to humiliate me."

"Who the hell are you!"

The Keller in Cynthia's arms was frightened by Tracy's sharp voice and screamed. Cynthia patted her back to comfort her.

"I'm the daughter of the Green family. If you are the Georges, you should know about the Green family."

Tracy's heart skipped a beat. She thought, "The Green family! It turned out to be the Green family. The current George family has just been through a disaster and it has been damaged. They are matched with

the Green family, but now they are not comparable."

She turned pale at the thought. "No, it's impossible. I've never heard of any daughter in the Green family."

She was already starting to panic inside, but she held strong and refused to give in.

It was rare that there was such a big commotion in a luxury store, and many people soon gathered around to see what was going on.

The location of that store was just at the entrance of the escalator.

Cain was about to go downstairs when he heard a commotion nearby, frowned, and walked there.

His assistant cleared a path through the crowd to make it easier for Cain to enter.

"What's going on?" Cain's voice was majestic and oppressive.

When Tracy saw him approaching, her eyes lit up, and her heart was filled with excitement. She had seen Cain before when the successor of the George family changed, and she had seen him from afar. She

never expected to see him so close now.

‘Cousin... Cousin!’ She called out. He was indeed her cousin.

Cain glanced at her with a cold face, felt her very strange, and had never seen her before. ‘Who are you?’

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Cain glanced at her with a cold face, felt her very strange, and had never seen her before. ‘Who are you?’

Tracy’s face turned pale once again. She came up to get close to him and was surrounded by so many people, not realizing that Cain didn’t know her at all, which was embarrassing.

‘You... You may not have seen me. I am Tracy from the George family...’ She spoke. Seeing that Cain still looked confused, she added,

‘My father is Timothy George.’

Cain frowned, and when his assistant reminded him, he remembered that there seemed to be such a person in the company, who was just a small employee of George Group. Cain couldn’t even recognize him even if he stood before him.

‘What happened just now?’

Seeing that Cain didn’t correct her, Tracy was overjoyed, pointed at Cynthia, and shouted, ‘Cousin, just now that woman said she wanted to buy a bag. I packed it for her, just touched it, and she didn’t want it. She kept humiliating me and the George family.’

She magnified the matter, hoping that Cain would teach that ignorant woman a lesson.

‘By the way, she still has a Centurion Card, and I don’t know where she stole it from.’

Cain saw Cynthia standing with a baby in her arms. His eyes lit up, half of his majestic aura disappeared, and his expression softened a lot.

Tracy had been paying attention to him. Seeing the change in his

expression, she gritted her teeth and thought, "This woman is indeed very beautiful, and she can even arouse Cain's interest. But she already has a baby. She is so shameless to seduce men."

Cynthia was standing in the corner when Cain entered. That shopping mall belonged to Cain, and he should take care of that kind of thing.

"Mr. Cain George!"

In a soft, sweet voice, Cynthia went over with the child in her arms and nodded to Cain.

Tracy raised her eyebrows and looked like she was enjoying the show. She thought, "Since Cain took over the George family, no one dared to call him Mr. Cain George again! Everyone forgot about Henry, the eldest son, and called Cain Mr. George!"

"Even if that woman has a powerful background, if she dares to call him Mr. Cain George, Cain will hate her."

She waited for Cain to teach the woman a lesson, but what she did not expect was that when Cain heard the woman call him that, not only did he not get angry, but he smiled and looked pleased.

"Mrs. Smith, we met again. The last time I went to the Green family's house, I only met with you in a hurry. I haven't thanked you for saving my life."

Cain smiled as he went, and drew nearer to Cynthia, so close that he could smell her fragrance. It was very warm, with a sort of seductive vibe.

Chapter 213 The George Family

Sensing that he was getting too close to her, Cynthia frowned and stepped back.

"You're welcome. I didn't do anything, but you have helped me a lot.

She thought, "He has already helped me a lot, being able to leave Jadney City, return to Coast City, no longer ruin the marriage contract between the Green family and George family, and not destroy my relationship with Alston."

Cain was a little disappointed when he saw her look of estrangement and the appearance of drawing a clear line with him. His eyes softened as he saw that Keller was looking at him in her arms.

"Is this your daughter? So cute! What's her name?"

Keller seemed to know that he was praising her and smiled at him. Her cheeks puckered with a smile. Her eyes were curved and lovely.

Cynthia's expression softened when she heard him praise Keller.

"Thank you. Her name is Keller Smith, and her nickname is Keller,"

"Her name is so cute. It fits her very well." Cain bent down, stretched out his slender fingers to touch Keller's chubby fingers, and said with a smile, "Keller, I am your Uncle George."

Cain spoke to Cynthia, ignoring the rest. He was a good talker. After few minutes, Cynthia no longer had any defense and alienation towards him in her eyes, and their relationship seemed a little closer.

Tracy looked at the scene in disbelief. Cain stood with Cynthia, who was holding the child. The man was tall and handsome, while the woman was petite and beautiful. The baby was well-behaved and cute. They looked like a family.

Tracy thought, "Who is this woman? Why did Cain have such a good temper when he saw her, with a look of connivance? Even, when she just met Cain, she was very cold to Cain, and it was Cain himself who took the initiative to get close to her. Then she became a little closer to him."

"Well, who is she? Why didn't I see her in Coast City!!"

"Cousin... Cousin!" She couldn't hold back and spoke.

Her words reminded Cain that there was still another woman there, and he turned around. The smile and tenderness on his face disappeared. "By the way, I almost forgot. This matter hasn't been dealt with yet."

"Cynthia, what happened just now?"

Cynthia started when she heard him address her. Cain called her so affectionately, which made her a little uncomfortable, but she didn't correct him in front of so many people, for fear of making him embarrassed.

She told everything about what happened in the store just now, without any embellishment, and described the scene just now.

Tracy's face turned pale when she heard that, and she didn't feel anything before. But now Cynthia said that to Cain, even Tracy felt that her attitude just now was too arrogant, and she was being arrogant and domineering by virtue of the power of the George family.

"My baby's hands are clean, they are not as dirty as she said," Cynthia stared at Tracy, holding Keller's chubby hand, and spoke.

Cain looked over, and before he could speak, Tracy's legs were a little weak, and Tracy tried to argue, "No, it's not what she said... She repented. She humiliated me..."

Cain ignored her, and looked at the clerk next to her. "Who is telling the truth?"

Even though he asked that question, his attitude had already shown which side he was on. Everyone present was clever and knew what he meant. They thought. It seems that Tracy could only be punished.

After all, what the female customer said is a fact."

The shop assistants expressed that what Cynthia said was true.

Cain looked over with cold eyes. He was majestic, fierce and terrifying.

"Being arrogant and domineering by virtue of the power of the George family? Who gave you the power? Do you think your last name is George, so you can represent the George family? Irene!" he shouted, and Irene hurried forward. "Mr. George!"

"From today, she does not have to come to work. In addition, to be able to raise such a daughter, her father is probably also terrible in virtue. I am afraid that he has done a lot of misdeeds behind the back of the George family, which has ruined the reputation of the George family. He doesn't need to come to work at George Group anymore.

From today onwards, they are expelled from the George family!"

Tracy couldn't stand still. She fell to the ground in a daze.

She thought, "Expelled from the George family?! How could Cain have punished me so severely? I thought that at most I would not be allowed to come to work here again, but I did not expect that it would affect my father and expel us from the George family."

"No, cousin, it was my fault. I should not have provoked this young lady. It was all my fault. Please, Cousin, do not expel us. My father has always been loyal to the George family. He was honest and never did anything wrong by relying on the George family. It was my fault. It's none of my father's business!"

Tracy twisted her ankle and couldn't stand up. No one in the store dared to help her. She almost suppressed the pain and knelt down in front of Cain, crying with snot and tears.

Their family's current prosperity was due to their less close relationship with the George family. Her father and she had indeed offended many people by relying on the George family. Now that the Georges had banished them, she was afraid that many were waiting to see their joke, waiting to kick them when they were down.

Now that she could see the miserable days ahead, she begged even more frantically.

Cain gave her a disgusted look, and said, "Don't call me cousin. I don't remember having a cousin like you!"

Cynthia watched that scene with a blank expression. The rich and powerful people never had much emotion.

The Green family had only a few people and was the most harmonious family she had ever seen. The Smith family, the Miller family, and the George family, each family had a lot of secrets. Sibling rivalry and turning against each other were commonplace, not to mention that Tracy was only a small cousin of the George family. She had offended someone. Cain only had to say one word. She would be expelled from the George family.

There was despair in Tracy's eyes. She noticed Cynthia, who was holding the child beside her. Knowing Cynthia's place in Cain's heart, she rushed over and hugged her calf and wept.

"Mrs. Smith, I was wrong. I apologize to you. Please ask Mr. George to forgive me. If we are expelled from the George family, our family will not be able to survive in Coast City. I beg you. You are so kind. You will not see my family ruined. We are not so noble and dignified as you are, but it would be bad if this matter affected the reputation of your family."

"Is this a threat to me?" Cynthia thought, sneered, and patted the baby in her arms.

"I'm sorry. It's your family business. As Mr. George has made up his mind, I cannot interfere with your family affairs. Besides, I am a Smith. My family is in Jadney City, not Coast City. The distance is so far.

These trivial matters can't be passed there, and it can't affect anything."

Tracy wept for a moment, looking up at her in disbelief. The make-up on her face was smudged and she looked slightly comical.

She thought, "Why is this woman so cruel? I begged her so much, but she would not change her mind. I hate her!"

Cain winked, and Tracy was dragged out. Her eyes were fixed on Cynthia, full of hatred. She blamed that woman and thought, "If it wasn't for her, how could my family be expelled from the George family? It's all her fault!"

Cynthia noticed her eyes full of hatred and thought, "A person like Tracy would only leave the blame to others and could not realize her own mistakes. She is so afraid of

being expelled from the George family, probably because she has done a lot of bad things and gained a lot of benefits by relying on the George family.”

Things were settled, and the people gathered outside all left.

Cynthia hugged the child and said goodbye to Cain, “Thank you, Mr. George. If you have something to do, just go ahead. I’m waiting for my brother.”

“It’s okay. I have dealt with this matter. If you don’t mind, I will wait with you,” Cain said with a smile. Although he was handsome, he looked very fierce. However, when he smiled like that, all the hostility on his face was gone, carrying a hint of relief.

Before Cynthia could refuse, he added, “This place is too crowded. You are much inconvenienced with the child now, and it would be bad to be annoyed by others. I will leave when Mr. Green comes.”

It was hard for Cynthia to refuse after he said that. She thought, “Anyway, it already took us so long. Maybe Lorenz will finish his work soon.”

“Let me carry the child. Your arms must be sore after holding her for so long,” seeing that she agreed, Cain said.

Although Keller was only a few months old, she was already very heavy, weighing more than 18 pounds. Cynthia had been hugging her for almost an hour, and her arms were already sore.

Cynthia was too embarrassed to trouble Cain, but Keller, who was in her arms, seemed to like him very much, and held out her little arms to him.

“It seems that Keller also wants to be hugged by me.”

Cain leaned over and took the child from her arms. The two were very close. His masculine aura rushed to her face, and Cynthia, blushing.

gave the child to him, shook her aching arms, and stepped back...

Cain was still somewhat bewildered as Keller fell into his arms. His hands were stiff, and he did not know how to embrace her. He looked a little dazed and lacked the sharp aura he had just now.

Cynthia, somewhat amused, showed him how to hold the baby. Cain adjusted his posture, and Keller nestled in his arms, not shy at all.

She patted the baby’s little butt, and said, “She isn’t shy at all. She wouldn’t even know what happened if she was abducted.”

When Cain looked down, he saw her delicate face, and then he looked at the babe in his arms, resting on his chest. He felt a most heart-warming satisfaction, That feeling came so suddenly and strongly that he was a bit anxious.

When Lorenz found Cynthia, he saw such a scene. Cain was holding the child, talking to Cynthia with a smile, and Lorenz didn't know what Cain said, which made Cynthia giggle.

"Cain, this scheming man! I tried to keep him from getting close to her, but he still managed to approach her."

Chapter 214 Don't Believe Men

With a sullen face, Lorenz walked towards the two of them. He had been away from Coast City for a while and forgot that this shopping mall belonged to the George family. He didn't expect that Cain would meet Cynthia.

"Lorenz." When Cynthia saw Lorenz, she quickly pulled the chair beside her. "What do you want to drink?"

"Why are you here?" Lorenz stood by the table, looked at Cain who was hugging Keller, and asked coldly.

Cain didn't care about his cold face. He smiled and teased Keller in his arms, making the baby giggle. Cynthia hurriedly told Lorenz what happened just now, emphasizing that Cain helped her out.

Lorenz's expression softened, and he looked at Cynthia apologetically.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't leave you there alone."

"It's okay." Cynthia smiled. Anyway, she didn't suffer a bit.

Lorenz didn't like Cain's pure and friendly appearance in front of Cynthia, and he took Keller out of his arms. "Cynthia, it's getting late. Let's go home."

Cynthia looked at the time and nodded.

When Keller came out of Cain's arms, she was stunned for a moment, and then let out a loud howl, refusing to leave him. Lorenz was so angry that he patted her little butt.

"I treat you so well, but I have never seen you so reluctant to part with me."

Cain smiled, and he looked at Keller more gently.

Lorenz hugged Keller with one hand and pulled Cynthia with the other to leave.

Cynthia glanced at him. Lorenz was always very polite, but why was he so strange today? She hurriedly said to Cain, "Cain, see you next time."

"Okay." Cain stood up with a slight smile.

Lorenz couldn't stand it, and he said coldly. "The George family is on the rise recently, Mr. George must be very busy these days."

Cynthia showed an apologetic expression on her face. Cain spent long time shopping with her and Keller, and they must have delayed him a lot of time.

"I'm sorry. I won't bother you in the future. When you are free, go to Jadney City. Alston and I will entertain you.

The smile on Cain's face stagnated for a moment, and anger welled up in his heart.

Seeing this, Lorenz felt much better. Although he didn't like anyone who took away his sister, Alston was much more pleasing to the eye than this guy.

Lorenz pulled Cynthia away, teaching her as he walked.

He told her not to talk to strangers in the future, not to believe what men say, and those rich and powerful men were unreliable.

When they walked far away, Cain could still hear these words and was angry. To make Cynthia avoid Cain, Lorenz even scolded himself.

He was really cruel.

In the Miller family, Jane and Cherry had been staying at home for many days. Every day Beck would send the lawyer there, and the lawyer would be driven out by them every time.

After going on like this for a week, Jane and Cherry couldn't take it anymore.

"It's been a week. Every day he sends that guy over. Beck really wants me to leave without a penny!"

Jane slapped the table fiercely. She couldn't eat or sleep well these days because of this, and she felt bad.

Cherry sat on the sofa with her legs crossed, and her face was pale. "Why is he so determined? He mentioned divorce before, but he didn't do anything for a long time. Why is he so persistent and confident this time?"

Jane was furious at first, but after hearing this, she calmed down slowly. She sat on the sofa, always feeling that something was wrong.

When she thought of those two videos, her eyes lit up suddenly.

“Cherry, we watched the videos before. The first one was taken by Raglan, and the second one, do you think it was Beck who asked someone to take it?”

Cherry turned her head. “I don’t think so.”

“Why? I think it’s possible.” Jane felt that there was something wrong.

“Beck let Raglan take the video in the box, and then someone else took a video of us at the door. He used this as evidence to force me to divorce him.”

After hearing Jane’s analysis, Cherry felt that it made sense.

“As for your and Raglan’s child, Beck sent two people to pick up the child. Couldn’t the two of them protect a baby? How could he be stolen? I think he must have used the child to make a deal with Raglan. Raglan and the child disappeared at the same time.”

Cherry stood up suddenly from the sofa and walked around anxiously.

“Mom, you mean, Raglan took the child away, and in exchange, he gave Beck the video, and then Beck exploded the video online to force you to divorce.”

“Yes!” Jane nodded as she gritted her teeth.

If this was the case, Beck was too despicable. Jane was smart, and what she guessed was almost right, but she guessed wrong about the trader.

Jane and Cherry didn’t pay attention to Hulda from the beginning to the end. In their eyes, Hulda was a woman who relied on men. They didn’t expect that it was Hulda who made them reach this situation.

Jane, who thought she had found the truth, had hatred in her eyes. “Since Beck did this, I won’t let him go.”

“Mom, what’s your idea?” Cherry was interested. They were driven a little manic by that lawyer. If this continued, they would be forced to leave the Miller family sooner or later.

Jane glanced at her mysteriously. “We pushed the b*tch, Vanessa, down the stairs and made her have a miscarriage. After that, Beck had a cold war with me for a while. Later, I gave him a beautiful coral ornament.”

“That coral ornament cost almost 5 million,” Cherry said.

There was some resentment on Jane's face. "At that time, I thought he would put it at home, but he secretly gave it to Vanessa, and now it's placed by their bedside."

"So what? What does it have to do with this matter?" Cherry frowned, not knowing why Jane said these things.

Jane's face flashed with pride. "I secretly installed a hidden camera on that coral ornament."

Cherry exclaimed in a low voice.

Jane raised her chin. "If he didn't give this coral ornament to that b*tch, nothing would happen. But if he put it on their bedside, he would be in big trouble."

Cherry looked excited and took Jane's hand. "Let's go now..."

"Don't worry. Beck will have a very important cooperation meeting in two days, and we will give him a surprise then."

Time passed quickly. Beck sent people to the airport early in the morning. This cooperation was very important. If it succeeded, Tansy Group would not be able to press Miller Group easily, and Miller Group would be much better.

In the meeting room, Beck welcomed the partner in with a smile on his face. He said confidently, "Today, Miller Group has made full preparations. You can take a short rest. Next, I will show you Miller Group's cooperation plan. I believe it will satisfy everyone."

He winked at his assistant and asked him to play the prepared PPT.

After the assistant left, Beck handed over the paper version of the plan to the partner and was about to explain it. Suddenly, he heard gasps in the meeting room, and everyone looked at the screen with surprise on their faces.

"What is this..."

Chapter 215 Disappointed

Beck looked up and found that it was not the PPT they had prepared, but a video.

The furnishings of the room were very familiar.

He had lived here for almost a year, and this was his and Vanessa's room.

"What's going on? Where is the PPT?" Beck was furious and reprimanded the assistant.

The assistant operated, but the screen didn't respond at all. He was sweating. "Mr. Miller, I don't know what's going on."

Beck was so angry that he stood up. The chair slid back, making harsh noises against the floor. He strode over to the assistant and pushed him away. He tried to operate it but found that the screen didn't respond.

He glared at the assistant. He had asked them to check it before.

The assistant was confused. It was normal when he checked it this morning. How could this happen?

Beck smiled and apologized to his partner. "I'm sorry, there may be a problem with the machine, we will..."

Suddenly the video started, and there was a sound of doors opening and closing, and then a man and a woman appeared on the screen.

The man was old, and he was well-maintained, while the woman was only in her twenties with a good figure.

It was Beck and Vanessa.

As soon as she entered the door, Vanessa looked at Beck with pitiful eyes, and she sobbed.

"Beck, when will you divorce? I managed to get pregnant, and it was a boy. Do you know how happy I was? But that b*tch caused me to have a miscarriage."

With a distressed face, Beck hugged Vanessa's slender waist and said with hatred, "Don't worry, I'll let the lawyer bring the divorce agreement over in a few days, and when she signs it, I will marry you."

"Really?" Vanessa smiled, leaning on his shoulder, her fingers gliding randomly on his chest.

As Beck's eyes changed, his breathing was heavy, and he caressed her slender waist. "Of course."

The atmosphere became ambiguous.

The people in the conference room were shocked when they saw this and looked at Beck.

Beck finally came to his senses and quickly shouted to the staff present. "Stop it."

He knew what would happen next.

But no matter how they operated, the video was still going on. The two people rolled on the bed, their clothes were scattered all over the floor, and their voices intertwined.

Everyone in the meeting room was embarrassed.

There was a woman on the partner team. Because she was busy with work and had a bad relationship with her husband, her husband found a lover, and they were going to divorce.

When she saw this video, she got angry immediately and dropped the document on the table. With an angry and contemptuous expression on her face, she said, "Mr. Miller, this is what your company prepared?"

The rest of the people whispered and chatted. "I don't know Mr. Miller has this habit, but he doesn't need to show us.

"Yeah, Miller Group is in his hands, and no wonder the company has gotten worse and worse over the years."

Beck's face became paler and paler, and he thought it was over.

He had prepared for so long just for today's cooperation, but now it was completely over.

Finally, the assistant cut off the company's power supply, the screen went black, and the entire conference room was extremely quiet.

"Please listen to me. I didn't do this. It must be that someone deliberately wanted to harm Miller Group."

Beck anxiously explained, even pleading. "Please give me another chance. We have put in a lot of effort, and we have the best plan..."

The woman sneered. "How dare you say that the person in the video is not you? You can't handle your private life well, and we don't believe in your work ability. You even betrayed your wife. How can we give the project to you? If you betray us, we can't afford the loss."

Her husband cheated on her. After watching the video, she hated Beck to the extreme.

There was despair in Beck's eyes. He didn't know what to do, and he just repeated. "Someone framed me..."

The leader of the partner team interrupted him. "Our company values character more. Let's forget about the cooperation. Let's go!"

The people on the other side stood up, and the people from Miller Group tried their best to persuade them to stay, but they all left without looking back.

The managers of Miller Group looked at each other, not knowing what to do. They looked at Beck with some resentment in their eyes. If it wasn't for him, this cooperation would be successful.

The company's various departments had prepared and stayed up all night for many days, but now it was all in vain.

"Mr. Miller, what should we do now?" The manager of the marketing department asked.

Beck looked over with grumpy eyes. "I don't know. Get out."

He got very angry and swept all the things on the desk to the ground.

The managers sighed, and they all left one after another. Some of them thought that Miller Group had no future, and thought of quitting. The employees in the company who had been with Beck for a long time were all disappointed in him.

Beck sat in the conference room, feeling a little dazed.

How could this happen? They had made complete preparations. People from various departments of the company worked overtime to come up with a perfect plan. They thought that they would reach a cooperation today so that Miller Group would not be suppressed by Tansy Group.

But everything didn't develop as he imagined.

He was in a trance. In just one hour, Beck received resignation letters from nearly ten employees one after another.

Finally, when the manager of the marketing department came to resign, he broke out. "What's the matter with you? It's just that we didn't make cooperation. This happened before. Didn't we survive it? Miller Group gives you such good treatment, and you have stayed for so many years. Do you have no affection for the company?"

The manager of the marketing department was disappointed and looked at him calmly. "Mr. Miller, you have seen our hard work for so many days. You broke the contract with Smith Group because of your own self-interest, causing such a big loss to the company. Later, you broke up with Tansy Group. All the big families in Jadney City refused to cooperate with us. It took a lot of hard work to come up with this plan..."

His eyes turned red when he thought of so many days of hard work. For this plan, he worked hard every day and couldn't even see his wife and children a few times a month. Finally, he came up with this perfect plan. However, because of Beck's video, all the hard work was in vain.

"Mr. Miller, we have tried our best, but you are too disappointing. I am sorry."

He wiped away his tears and left the office.

Beck didn't think it was his fault at all. He blamed everything on that video, but he didn't know that the video was just a trigger. Beck didn't care about the company and its employees. Instead, he only cared about his self-interest in the past two years, and his employees had endured it for a long time.

The atmosphere in the company was very strange, and Beck couldn't stay any longer. He rushed to the apartment he bought for Vanessa, and he wanted to find out what was going on with that video.

Chapter 216 Danger

When he arrived at the apartment, Vanessa was sleeping. Beck stared at her with red eyes and dragged her up from the bed.

Vanessa suddenly woke up. Seeing Beck, she was a little dazed. "Why are you back at this time? Isn't there an important cooperation today? Are you done?"

Hearing this, Beck felt annoyed and became even angrier. He held her arm tightly with a grim expression. "Tell me, did you take that video?"

"What video?" Vanessa looked confused.

Beck angrily told her what had happened today, and asked again, "Only the two of us can come to this apartment. Did you take the video? What are you planning?"

Vanessa felt that she was innocent. She had done nothing, but he put the blame on her. Vanessa showed a look of grievance on her face.

"How can you doubt me? You are the source of my everything. Why would I ruin your cooperation? I wish you better than anyone else."

Her words were reasonable. Beck was very clear in his heart.

Vanessa stayed with him because of his money, not love. She had no reason to do such a thing.

"It's really not you?" Beck frowned.

Seeing that he had already believed her a bit, Vanessa climbed onto his shoulder and said softly, "It's not me!"

Seeing Beck's thoughtful expression, Vanessa rolled her eyes. "Jane and her daughter might do this."

"Impossible. They wouldn't do such a thing." Beck didn't believe it. After all, Jane also had shares in Miller Group, she wouldn't be stupid to do such a thing.

"Except them, Smith Group and Tansy Group might do this."

Vanessa wanted to say a few more words, but she saw Beck standing up from the bed suddenly. "I must investigate it clearly. Who took the video? Who disrupted our cooperation?"

When Jane came back from the outside, her face was full of excitement. Cherry ran over excitedly and asked, "How is it? Did you succeed?"

"Of course." Jane was complacent. Although the professional hackers charged too much, she was happy to hit Beck.

After hearing this, Cherry was happy for a moment, but at the same time, she was also worried.

"Mom, if Miller Group went bankrupt, wouldn't we lose a lot?"

Jane's eyes were full of coldness and madness. "We have no other choice. Beck is too cruel. He let us leave without giving us a penny. We can't get property and are forced by lawyers every day. Why not get as much as we can from him? The lawyer won't come today."

Sure enough, as she expected, the annoying lawyer didn't come over all day.

Cherry thought her mother was much more ruthless than her. She had some complaints about Jane because of Ivan before, but now she decided to listen to Jane in everything.

"Mom, what shall we do next?" Her eyes were full of dependence and trust.

Jane stroked Cherry's hair. This was her only daughter and also her spiritual pillar. She must make all preparations so that Cherry could live a good life in the future.

"Don't worry, what should be yours can only be yours. I will not let Miller Group fall into other people's hands."

As Jane spoke, her eyes were full of determination.

Miller Group was in a mess. Beck was busy comforting employees, and at the same time, he was thinking about finding out the mastermind of the video. He didn't have time to force Jane to divorce, which gave Jane many chances. She secretly bribed the old employees in the company, and accumulated evidence.

A few days later, in Coast City.

Today was Old Mr. Green's 70th birthday. Many people were ready to take this opportunity to flatter the Green family. In previous years, the Green family would send out invitations a month earlier, but this year, none of them received the news until the day of the birthday party.

Someone learned that the Green family had found their granddaughter, so they didn't plan to have a banquet this time.

Everyone was disappointed. They only asked people to present gifts.

On the old man's birthday day, the Green family gave all the servants a holiday and booked a box at the restaurant they went to frequently.

The location of this restaurant was relatively remote, and there were not many people. It was very quiet, and the environment was very elegant.

After getting off the car, Cynthia's uncle and aunt hugged Keller and Desmond, while Cynthia and Lorenz supported the two old people. Since Lynn disappeared, the family had not been as happy as they were now.

Her eyes were moist as Old Mrs. Green looked at the happy family. She patted Cynthia's hand, her voice trembling slightly, "It's a good thing that Cynthia is back. Although we don't see Lynn, we are satisfied to see Cynthia."

Cynthia was a little sad. If her mother was still there, her grandparents would be happier.

"Let's go in." Lorenz quickly changed the subject.

Old Mrs. Green nodded and introduced to Cynthia with a smile. "Your grandfather likes this restaurant the most. Although this restaurant is not well-known, the dishes are delicious."

When they were about to go in, suddenly there was a cry of pain from the road next to them.

Cynthia turned her head and saw an old lady fall to the ground, hugging her legs and yelling. It seemed that she was painful.

“Grandma, I’ll go and have a look!”

Lorenz wanted to stop her subconsciously, and he felt that something was wrong.

Cynthia was a doctor, and there were all her family members, so she didn’t worry about it. She ran over and tried to help the old lady up.

“Are you okay? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

Cynthia trotted over, and the old lady’s voice became louder and louder. She hugged her legs, looking very painful.

“My leg hurts!”

The old lady looked about sixty or seventy years old. Her face was full of pain, and her voice became louder and louder.

Cynthia had learned from Helen before, and she quickly stretched out her hand, ready to check the old lady’s leg to see if it was broken.

Unexpectedly, the old lady stood up suddenly, pushed her out, and quickly dodged to the side, not like an injured old woman at all.

Cynthia’s face was full of astonishment, and she didn’t react for a while. Suddenly there was a sharp and ear-piercing sound of the car rubbing against the ground.

She saw a white car suddenly run towards her crazily. The person in the driver’s seat was a woman with a crazy face and a terrifying smile.

It was Tracy George.

“Cynthia, be careful!” Lorenz’s exclamation came from a distance.

“Save Cynthia!” It was grandma’s terrified voice.

As if her body was frozen, Cynthia was unable to move. She could only watch helplessly as the car ran towards her quickly.

It was too late, and she shouted to Lorenz who had already run over. “Take care of grandma!”

She wasn’t sure if there was anyone else around.

The moment the car was about to hit her, Cynthia felt her waist tighten, and she was hugged tightly by a tall man. They rolled on the ground, dodged the white car, and hit the stone ridge.

Chapter 217 Meeting Her Family

Cynthia was covered in his arms, and the man covered her head with one hand, letting her nestle in his arms, and kept protecting her waist with the other hand.

It was a familiar smell, calm and gentle.

Cynthia blinked, and finally regained her composure. When she heard the man's gasp in pain, she raised her head and met Alston's handsome face.

"Alston, why are you here?"

"I miss you, so I get things done ahead of time. Lorenz told me that you will come here today to celebrate grandpa's birthday. I want to give you a surprise."

Alston was lying on the ground, frowning slightly because of the pain in his back.

Cynthia quickly pulled Alston up from the ground, hurriedly checking whether he was injured. She remembered that the car was about to hit her just now, and it was Alston who hugged her to escape.

"I'm fine." Alston saw her anxiety and quickly comforted her.

Cynthia didn't believe it. He always liked to hide his injuries and never let her know. She didn't believe his words. When she touched his back, Alston's body trembled.

"Is your back hurt? Let me see!" As she spoke, Cynthia was about to take off Alston's clothes.

Alston quickly pulled her hand down and looked behind her:

Cynthia turned around, and before she could speak, her grandma and the others rushed in front of her, holding her hand, and carefully checking her.

"Cynthia, are you alright? Let's go to the hospital for a checkup."

"Are you hurt?"

When Cynthia saw that they were all looking at her anxiously, she felt warm in her heart. "It's okay. Alston saved me."

The four people noticed Alston standing behind her.

This young man was tall and handsome. They thought Lorenz was handsome and noble, but Alston had a different style. He had a handsome face, deep eyes, and a straight nose.

He had an unparalleled aura as if everything was under his control.

Seeing them looking over, Alston smiled politely and gently. "I am Cynthia's husband, Alston Smith."

The moment Old Mr. Green found out about Cynthia's marriage, he inquired about Alston's life experience and background. His family was not very happy, but he was not bad.

He nodded and said, "This man is not bad. He is worthy of Cynthia."

Cynthia knew Alston's excellence. Alston was much better than her. However, her family always felt that she was the best girl in the world. She was moved and helpless.

"Thank you, Grandpa."

Before Alston came here, he was worried about whether her family would make things difficult for him. He was even prepared for the worst. Unexpectedly, Cynthia's grandfather recognized him, so he was very excited. His fingers trembled slightly, revealing his good mood.

Cynthia knew him well and held his hand. "How is the injury on your back?"

"Is Alston hurt?" Grandma was looking at her grandson-in-law with a smile. When she heard this, her expression changed, and she hurriedly asked the driver to take him to the hospital.

Alston quickly stopped her. "Grandma, I'm fine."

The two kids in the arms of Cynthia's uncle and aunt didn't recognize Alston at first. They just nestled in their arms obediently, looking at him with dark eyes.

It had been 10 days, and they were still young, so they couldn't remember Alston.

Alston touched their little faces, and a trace of grievance flashed in his eyes. "Don't you know your father?"

Desmond was the first to react. He recognized his father, kicked his calf excitedly, and opened his arms, wanting to be hugged by his father.

Alston was a little moved. Usually, Desmond didn't like being hugged by him. Now he recognized him before Keller and excitedly begged for a hug. It seemed that his status in his heart was not low.

Seeing that her brother was so excited, Keller wanted a hug too.

Alston hugged each of them, and Cynthia asked him to return them to her uncle and aunt. After all, Alston's back was hurt, so he shouldn't hold the child.

When they were chatting at the door, Lorenz ran over. "The matter has been resolved."

Just after Alston rescued Cynthia, Lorenz led the security guards who ran out of the restaurant subdued Tracy and the old lady and called the police.

Lorenz told the police about Tracy running into Cynthia with the car just now, and the two were sent to the police station on the charge of intentional homicide.

Tracy's face was full of hatred, without any sign of repentance. She said that she would kill Cynthia when she came out.

For Cynthia's safety, Lorenz mobilized the power of the family for the first time. Tracy would not be able to get out of prison in her life.

Grandma held Cynthia's hand with fear on her face. "What's going on? Why did that woman harm Cynthia? Cynthia just came to Coast City. How could she meet such a lunatic?"

When she was about to be hit by the car just now, Cynthia was a little scared, but now her mood had calmed down.

"When I went to the shopping mall with my brother before, I was embarrassed by this woman. Cain helped me out. She did a lot of evil things by relying on the George family, and Cain removed their family from the George family. Probably because of this, she has a grudge against me and wants to kill me."

Cynthia's eyes were a little cold. When Tracy was dragged away that day, there was hatred in her eyes, but Cynthia didn't pay attention to it at the time. She never thought that Tracy would plan today's murder.

Lorenz also told the news he had found out. "Since being expelled from the George family, the people who were bullied by their family all took revenge one after another. They offended the George and Green family and were on the blacklist of various companies in Coast City, so they couldn't find any jobs. In the end, they even sold the house. Therefore, Tracy wants to kill you."

"That old lady is Tracy's grandma."

Hearing this, Cynthia pursed her lips and said, "Was I too ruthless? If I gave her a chance to survive, she would not do this."

Seeing her guilty look, Lorenz said, "It's not your fault. If their family hadn't done so many evil things before, they wouldn't have been retaliated against. Besides, the

decision was made by Cain, and it was Cain who put pressure on other companies. You are just protecting your own rights, and you are not wrong.”

“Everything has a cause and effect.” Alston touched Cynthia’s hair. “We are just punishing the evil. They have done many bad things and did not leave a glimmer of life for themselves. If they were kind to others before, when they were in trouble, there would be someone helping them.”

Cynthia’s mood improved a bit. Sometimes she was quite ruthless, but after giving birth to the children, she became more softhearted.

As Alston stroked her hair, his eyes deepened.

Cain? It seemed that when he was away, there was such a man beside Cynthia.

He just heard Lorenz and Cynthia talk about what happened in the shopping mall. Since Cain could do this for a woman he didn’t know well, he must like Cynthia.

Today was Old Mr. Green’s birthday banquet. Although this disappointing incident happened, the family banquet was still going on as usual. After Alston came, the banquet became more lively.

After chatting with Alston for a few words, Cynthia’s grandma and aunt had a good impression of him, and they were satisfied.

The three men of the Green family were a little unhappy.

Cynthia, who had just been found, had already married Alston.

Now the three women in the family were all so enthusiastic about Alston. Besides, ever since Keller recognized Alston, she had been nestled in his arms.

They were all jealous in their hearts.

Holding a glass of wine, Cynthia’s uncle smiled at Alston.

“Alston, let’s have a drink!”

Chapter 218 Drinking

Lorenz followed his father, holding the wine.

When he went to Jadney City before, Alston had already married Cynthia. Although he didn’t like this man, because – Cynthia was pregnant not long after, he never found a chance to embarrass Alston.

Now that his father was leading the way, he would follow.

“Alston, you finally came to Coast City. Let’s drink today.

As Lorenz said, he filled the empty glass in front of Alston with wine.

Alston was helpless. Their intentions were too obvious.

Before he came, he learned how he should behave. He knew that men who didn’t smoke or drink were very popular with elders.

Alston thought for a second, wondering if he should pretend to be incapable of drinking.

Just as he was thinking about it, Cynthia looked at Lorenz and her uncle. “Alston’s back was hurt just now, and he shouldn’t drink.”

“Cynthia, a good man must drink. Whether it’s a business negotiation or a variety of banquets, he won’t be taken advantage of if he drinks.”

Grandpa also joined in the fun. “Yes, drink. If your grandma was not here, I would like to try. The wine here is brewed by the chef, and it tastes good.”

Seeing his greedy face, grandma said, “The doctor told you not to drink.”

When the grandfather heard this, his face was full of disappointment.

Alston felt envy in his heart. In the Smith family, this picture would never appear. Everyone had their own thoughts and wanted to plot against others.

“It’s okay, Cynthia. I’m not hurt. I can drink.” Alston said as he picked up the wine glass, and drank the whole glass in one gulp.

This wine was indeed very dense and mellow, with a hint of sweetness. After drinking it, he didn’t feel anything for moment, but within a few seconds, there was a spiciness rushing straight to his throat.

Alston’s face didn’t change at all.

Cynthia’s uncle showed a smile and drank the wine in his hand.

“It’s my turn.” After Cynthia’s uncle finished drinking, Lorenz drank it.

The two drank with Alston one after another. Cynthia looked at them with a worried look on her face. Although she knew that Alston could drink, how could he hold two people?

In the end, Cynthia was overly worried. Both her uncle and Lorenz blushed, and they couldn't speak very clearly, but Alston's expression remained normal.

Cynthia's uncle and Lorenz were defeated. Alston could drink too well. After drinking for so long, he didn't even feel drunk.

Lorenz's face was blushed all over, his eyes were moist, and he sat next to Cynthia. "Cynthia, although a man needs to drink, a man who is too good at drinking must be an alcoholic and unreliable."

Alston, who was sitting on the other side of Cynthia, was speechless. Was it okay to say bad things about him in front of him?

When Cynthia looked towards Alston, Alston lost his calm look in an instant, his face flushed, and his eyes showed a hint of confusion and ignorance.

"Alston doesn't usually drink much, and he is also drunk."

As Lorenz followed her gaze and saw Alston's face full of drunkenness, he gritted his teeth. Alston pretended to be drunk and wanted Cynthia to sympathize.

He leaned closer to Cynthia's ear again and whispered. "He is drunk with a few drinks. Alston is too weak."

Alston, who was pretending to be drunk, felt helpless.

He didn't know if he should be drunk or not. Lorenz was too difficult to deal with.

When they returned to the Green family, it was getting late. Grandpa and grandma went to sleep. Uncle and Lorenz were drunk and were helped back to the room by Cynthia's aunt. After the two babies were settled, Cynthia dragged Alston back to the room.

As soon as she entered the room, Cynthia saw that the drunkenness in Alston's eyes had completely dissipated. She snorted. "I knew you were not drunk."

Alston rubbed his nose. "I think I'm pretending well."

His drunk look made her want to bully him.

"I've been with you for so long. I know how much you can drink." Cynthia said, pushing Alston onto the bed.

Alston's body fell into the soft quilt, and a trace of blush flew across his face. "Cynthia, even if you are in a hurry, let me wash up first. We have plenty of time."

Cynthia's cheeks were hot, and she looked at him with a hint of charm.

When Alston saw her beautiful appearance, there was a strong desire in his eyes, as if he wanted to eat her.

“Alston, we have a business to do now.” Cynthia’s voice was serious.

“What?” Alston looked confused.

Cynthia stepped forward and unbuttoned his shirt. “Let me see the injury on your back.”

Alston held down her hand subconsciously. “It’s okay. It’s just a scratch.’

“You are lying.” Cynthia felt aggrieved. “I will feel at ease when I see it, otherwise I won’t even be able to sleep tonight.”

Alston lay down obediently and let her take off his clothes.

Alston was wearing a black suit jacket, and she couldn’t see anything on the outside, but when she took off the jacket, she could see that the shirt was stained with blood that had dried Cynthia looked at the dirty shirt and her heart skipped a beat.

When she took off the clothes, her hands were trembling. She was very light and careful, but Alston trembled in pain because the shirt was sticking to the flesh.

Cynthia hurriedly leaned closer. “Does it hurt?”

Alston was lying on the soft mattress, feeling a warm wind gliding over the wound. He said with a hoarse voice, “It doesn’t hurt.”

“You are still lying!” Cynthia was a little annoyed. The injury was serious. How could it not hurt?

Alston didn’t speak, afraid of making her angry, and the whole room was extremely quiet.

Because the clothes on the back were not easy to take off, Cynthia took the medicine box and scissors, slowly cut the clothes, and cleaned up the clothes fragments on the wound.

His back was very strong, and the muscles were beautiful. There was a large area of abrasions on his skin, and blood oozed out in some places. It was shocking.

“Look, I told you, it’s just a scratch.

Alston chuckled, trying to ease the atmosphere.

Cynthia glared at him. “There are so many injuries on the back.”

Alston closed his mouth.

“Why didn’t you tell me? You drank so much wine.” Cynthia was very distressed.

Alston smiled and slowly closed his eyes. “Your uncle and cousin wanted to drink. How can I embarrass you?”

Cynthia was angry. She carefully cleaned up the dirt on the wound with iodophor and sprinkled it with medicine powder. She didn’t bandage it.

“You can only sleep on your stomach. Don’t press the wound. I’ll get you some water and wipe your body. Your wound can’t get wet.”

Cynthia went to the bathroom, fetched a basin of water, and prepared to wipe him.

Alston wanted to take the towel. “Let me do it...”

Cynthia glanced at him, and he sat obediently, letting her wipe his back.

If people in his company saw him like this, they would be shocked.

Cynthia carefully and patiently helped him wipe his face and hands, which reminded Alston when his legs were not healed, she did the same, wiping his body and massaging his legs.

It had been almost two years, but Cynthia didn’t change at all.

Chapter 219 Meeting Cain

Both of them rested on the bed. Alston was afraid of hurting the wound on his back, so he lay on his side, looking at Cynthia intently.

When Cynthia opened her eyes and met his affectionate eyes, she blushed.

“Don’t you sleep?”

“Cynthia, I want...”

“No!” Cynthia interrupted him. “You have an injury on your back.”

Alston’s handsome face was full of smiles. “What did you say?”

“What?” Cynthia didn’t react for a while.

“You can’t say no!”

His voice was hoarse. "I want to prove that I can do it. Even if my back hurts, I can do it better than anyone else."

"You!" Cynthia blushed even more and pulled up the quilt to cover her face.

Seeing that she was so shy, Alston smiled and didn't continue to tease her. Cynthia should have a good sleep today.

He hugged Cynthia into his arms, and gently stroked her hair.

"Let's sleep."

It didn't take long for Cynthia to fall asleep in his arms.

When Cynthia breathed steadily, Alston slowly opened his eyes and kissed her lightly, and then fell asleep leaning against her head.

When Cain learned what happened that day, he went to the Green family early the next morning to apologize.

"Sorry, I didn't know that Tracy would do such a thing. It was my fault."

Old Mr. Green and the other people in the Green family were all there. Looking at Cain's face full of guilt, they were very gentle.

"It has nothing to do with you. That woman hates Cynthia, and no one knew what she would do.'

Cain still felt sorry. Someone took the video of Tracy hitting Cynthia with the car. If Alston didn't save Cynthia, she might have been hurt.

"I should have sent someone to watch her. It was my fault. I didn't expect her to hold a grudge against Cynthia and do such a thing."

Just as they were talking, Cynthia came down the stairs. She was wearing a pink and purple dress, looking very gentle.

When Old Mr. Green saw her coming down, he waved to her with a smile. "Cynthia, come here. Cain feels guilty about what happened yesterday, and wants to apologize to you."

As Cynthia smiled, she walked a little fast, and the corners of her skirt fluttered. Every time Cain saw Cynthia, he felt particularly good, and he had never had this feeling before.

Seeing that she was not injured, Cain breathed a sigh of relief and apologized again.

Cynthia smiled sweetly. "Cain, I think the same as Grandpa.

Tracy did it, not you. She has been removed from your family, and what she does has nothing to do with you."

"Although I'm fine, Alston's back is injured, and Tracy must suffer a little."

Her vicious look made everyone present laugh.

Lorenz patted her head. "Don't worry, I will never let her get away with it."

Everyone was laughing, but Cain felt upset. Alston was really important in Cynthia's heart.

When Lorenz saw Cain's subtle expression, he looked towards the stairs. "Alston came."

Everyone turned their heads and saw Alston coming down. He had just finished washing, and the hair on his forehead was slightly wet. Although he was injured, he stood straight.

When he saw Cynthia, he smiled.

Cynthia ran in Alston's arms. Her voice was sweet, filled with annoyance. "Is the wound wet?"

Alston rubbed her hair and said softly, "Of course not. I didn't get a drop of water on the wound."

"That's good." The two cuddled together, sitting on the sofa next to Old Mr. Green. They didn't do any special movements, but there was a sense of intimacy, as if they were the only two people in the world.

Cain was a little restless. He hadn't felt this way since he took over George Group. He thought he was strong enough, but when facing Alston, he felt inferior, and he didn't like this feeling.

Just as he was thinking, Cain suddenly felt a coldness in his body. He raised his head and met Alston's cold eyes.

Cain looked over, and the two of them were invisibly competing, and no one noticed except Lorenz.

"Alston, what about the company when you come to Coast City? I heard that many people in Jadney City want to deal with Smith Group."

Alston withdrew his gaze slowly and answered Old Mr. Green's question with a smile, "I want to see Cynthia sooner, so I've finished the company's affairs. There are so many employees. Without me, the company will be fine. The people in Jadney City are too busy to take care of themselves now, and they don't have time to deal with Smith Group at all."

Old Mr. Green nodded. Alston was good. He had the ability to protect Cynthia, and he loved her very much. Cynthia had found the right person.

found the right person.

When Old Mr. Green thought of Beck who made Lynn seriously ill, his gentle eyes became hostile.

Seeing the change in the old man's expression, Alston knew what he was thinking. "Grandpa, Miller Group can't hold on for a few days. They didn't make the cooperation, and they will go bankrupt soon."

Old Mr. Green nodded, very satisfied. "He deserves it!"

Lorenz was afraid that the topic would turn to Lynn, so he quickly changed the topic.

Cynthia dragged Alston to the kitchen and whispered to him.

"We haven't told grandpa and grandma about my mother's death."

Alston sighed and patted Cynthia's head. "You don't need to hide it. I'm afraid they have already found out."

"No way!" Cynthia exclaimed, panic flashing in her eyes. She lay at the door, looking at Grandpa and Lorenz having a happy conversation in the living room. It didn't look like he knew the truth.

"Lorenz didn't find that they knew..."

Cynthia bit her lips and suddenly remembered that one morning, she saw her grandma and grandpa's eyes were red and swollen, but they said they didn't sleep well at night.

and swollen, but they said they didn't sleep well at night.

Could it be that her grandma had heard what she and Lorenz said in the stairwell before and deliberately pretended not to know it, but she cried with grandpa all night?

Alston hugged her in his arms, and his voice was gentle. "We don't need to hide it or expose it. In their hearts, your mother is still alive."

When the two came out of the kitchen, they had tidied up their emotions.

Cynthia went to the garden outside and helped her grandmother to take care of the flowers and plants, while Alston sat back next to Old Mr. Green. When he heard Cain say that George Group was flourishing recently, he interrupted.

“Mr. George, I heard that you have been looking for your brother Henry. Coincidentally, I found out his whereabouts. If you want to know, I can help you.”

Chapter 220 Discovering the Camera

Cain’s face was serious. Although Henry escaped, he took away

many core secrets of the George Group. Therefore, Cain must find him and bring him back to Coast City.

He only found out that Henry had fled to Jadney City. The George family had no contacts in Jadney City, so they couldn’t find Henry. Smith Group was powerful in Jadney City, and Alston could find out where Henry was.

But...

Cain looked at Alston coldly, and when he saw his smile, he felt dissatisfied.

Cain was able to defeat Henry so easily because of the help of Alston and the Green family. If he accepted Alston’s help again, he would always be inferior to him.

Alston offered help because he wanted Cain to owe him this favor, so Cain would feel embarrassed to get close to Cynthia again in the future.

Thinking of this, Cain was angry, and he said, “Mr. Smith, thank you, but I have found out that Henry is in Jadney City, and I can find out his exact location in a few days.”

“Well.” Alston sighed and agreed.

Cain’s heart skipped a beat. Did he think too much?

Lorenz clearly knew the thoughts of the two of them. Of course, he would help Alston, and he said, “Mr. George. Since Alston has already found him, why bother? You helped Cynthia before, and it’s reasonable for Alston to help you find Henry.”

Hearing this, Cain became nervous. He finally had a relationship with Cynthia. If he accepted Alston’s help, how could he get close to her?

Old Mr. Green didn't notice the scheming between them, and he said, "That's right. Henry is insidious and cunning and has been plotting against Cynthia. Cynthia will live in Jadney City in the future, so it's better to find him earlier."

Cain had no choice but to nod. It was not only Henry who had plans for Cynthia, but also him.

"Thanks, Mr. Smith."

"You helped Cynthia before, and that's what I should do."

Alston smiled.

He told Cain the exact location of Henry. Tansy Group helped Henry to hide.

After they talked for a while, Cain felt uneasy and left, saying that he had something to do with the company.

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After leaving the Green family, Cain looked very scary. The assistant followed him cautiously, not daring to say a word.

"Let the people in Jadney City go to this place. Henry is there."

The assistant agreed and left quickly.

Cain tugged on his tie, feeling depressed. His relationship with Cynthia these days disappeared in an instant.

Alston stayed at the Green family for a week. Because Smith Group and Green Group in Jadney City needed him, he and Cynthia planned to take the children back together.

Originally, Old Mr. Green and the others were going to Jadney City together, but when they learned that Alston and Cynthia were going back, they decided not to go and stayed in Coast City.

"Cynthia, we have stayed in Coast City for so many years, and we are used to it. We don't want to change places. Your uncle and aunt will also stay, and the property in Jadney City will be handed over to Lorenz."

Cynthia's eyes were a little red, and she tried her best not to shed tears. After her grandfather said these words, she understood that the two must know the news of her mother's death.

Lorenz lowered his head silently, and he understood it. His family wanted to move the whole family to Jadney City because Lynn was there, but now that Lynn was buried in Coast City, they wanted to stay.

Everyone present knew it well, but they didn't tell the truth.

The four people sent Alston and Cynthia and the kids to the airport. When they were about to board, Cynthia hugged her grandparents, uncle, and aunt one by one. There were tears in her eyes. "I will take the children back to see you. If you miss us, you can come to Jadney City."

Cynthia was holding back her tears. Old Mrs. Green felt distressed when she saw it, and she hugged Cynthia.

"The Green family and the Smith family have private jets. We can see each other in a few hours. Don't be so sad."

Old Mr. Green was sad when he saw this scene.

Cynthia and her grandma looked at each other and smiled.

They could have a video chat every day, so they didn't need to be sad.

They were ready to board the plane. When they walked into the gate, Alston, who was walking at the back, felt a dazzling gaze behind him. He turned around and saw Cain.

Cain didn't flinch but stared at Alston.

They stared at each other for a few seconds.

Cain seemed to be saying, "If you treat Cynthia badly, I will snatch her back."

Alston seemed to understand what he meant and gave him a provocative look.

"You have no chance in your life."

When Cynthia saw that Alston didn't follow her, she said, "What's wrong? Did you forget something?"

"No." Alston withdrew his gaze and hugged his son in one hand, and Cynthia in the other. "Let's go!"

Cynthia didn't know what happened, and she was taken away by Alston.

Beck was anxious because he couldn't find the mastermind.

Suddenly, he received a call from Vanessa.

Her sharp exclamation came from the other side. "I was tidying up the room just now, and I found something is wrong."

When Beck heard that it was such a trivial matter, he said

impatiently, "Let the servant clean it or find a cleaning company. Don't bother me. I'm busy."

He was about to hang up the phone, but Vanessa stopped him.

"It's not about this. There might be a camera in the coral ornament in our room."

"What?" Beck stood up, picked up the coat on the back of the chair, and went out. "I'll go back later."

After he hung up the phone, he drove to the apartment. He was driving fast, and his heartbeat became more and more intense.

He was going to find the mastermind.

Back at the apartment, the door was open, and Vanessa looked anxiously at the door. When she saw Beck, she took his arm and went to the bedroom.

The coral ornament was placed on the bedside table. Vanessa pointed to a small and hidden place, and said excitedly, "It's here. When I was tidying up things, the red light flashed twice. here, but when I checked it again, it was gone."

When Beck saw that coral ornament, he was furious. It was sent by Jane.

When Vanessa had a miscarriage before, he was very angry. Jane especially gave him a coral ornament, which he had admired for a long time.

After getting this, his anger subsided a lot. He put this ornament on the bedside table. Because the room was often tidied up and the position of the coral was often changed, when he saw the angle of view in the video, he didn't think that there would be a camera in this ornament.

"D*mn Jane." Beck picked up the coral ornament. "I'll check it."

He took the coral ornaments to a digital store and found the camera in it.

The staff took out the camera with tweezers and said, "This is the latest pinhole camera on the market. It can be turned off and on at any time, and there is only a faint red light. Because the coral ornament is red, you can't see it. You can only see a trace of red light

when you get close to it. Moreover, this camera is hidden very secretly, and it took me a lot of effort to get it out.”

As Beck looked at the camera, he was furious.

He thought that Jane and Cherry would not do anything to Miller Group after they had benefited from the Miller family for so many years. He did not expect them to be so ruthless.