

# My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

## Chapter 221-223

### Chapter 221 Quarrel

Beck was so angry. Jane had been spying on his life and everything about him for a long

time. She started plotting against him a long time ago.

He had underestimated Jane. He thought she was just an ordinary housewife, but he didn't expect her to have such vicious thoughts.

Vanessa called again, and asked cautiously, "Have you checked it out?"

Her voice was soft and slightly tentative.

"It's Jane." Beck's voice was cold.

Vanessa was overjoyed. Beck would divorce Jane, and she would marry Beck soon.

But

she didn't show it, and there was a hint of surprise in her tone.

Enter title...

"You have been together for so many years, and I thought she would not be so cruel. I didn't expect that she would ruin the cooperation."

Her voice was innocent, but it made Beck angrier.

Beck slammed the table hard. "I'll go to find them. I must divorce her tonight. You call the

lawyer and tell him to come over later."

Vanessa was overjoyed. "Okay, I will notify him right away."

They hung up the phone.

Holding the coral ornament and the small pinhole camera, Beck rushed to the Miller family.

Cherry was being lectured by Jane, and she sat on the sofa with her head down.

Jane's voice was stern. "Didn't I tell you not to turn on the camera at will during this period of time? We just destroyed Beck's cooperation. He is investigating it. Did you turn

on the camera to tell him that we did this?"

"I just wanted to take a look." Cherry's voice was weak. "I didn't expect that the b\*tch was cleaning this ornament, and I immediately turned it off."

Jane was very angry, but now she had to find out whether Vanessa saw it.

"Are you sure it was closed in an instant? Didn't she see it?"

She asked Cherry repeatedly.

Cherry thought about it. Vanessa was surprised for a moment at that time, but the camera was secret, and she wouldn't discover it, right?

"Maybe."

"Maybe?" Jane's voice raised sharply. Cherry caused trouble for her.

But she only had such a daughter, and she didn't want to beat her, so she just gave her a fierce look.

"I'll go out. You stay at home."

Jane left the house in a hurry.

Cherry frowned, her face full of annoyance. After hearing Jane talk about the camera,

she kept wondering how her father would distribute the property, and whether he had promised Vanessa anything.

She wanted to take a look today, but she didn't expect to see Vanessa's face as soon as

she opened it. She was anxious, so she turned off the camera and didn't know if they found it.

She walked around the living room several times irritably, and went upstairs to her room.

After a few minutes, she suddenly heard a "bang" from the door. She thought that Jane had come back, and walked out. "Mom, I'm sorry..."

Before she finished speaking, she realized that the person who came back was not Jane, but Beck.

"Dad, why are you back..."

She was shocked when she saw the coral ornament and a bag of small parts in Beck's hands.

Did he find out?

The gate had been kicked down by Beck, and Cherry was nervous.

She had seen Beck angry countless times, and she was even scolded by him in the past

two years, but she had never seen such an angry father.

There was no trace of pity for his daughter in Beck's eyes. He looked at Cherry as if she was an enemy.

"Dad, what do you want to do..."

Beck looked ferocious, and the anger in his eyes seemed to overflow.

With a bang, he threw the expensive coral ornament on the ground, and the coral suddenly fell apart. A small piece splashed on Cherry's face, and there was a small wound.

"Ah!"

As Cherry screamed in pain, she subconsciously covered her face with her hand and felt

a sharp pain.

She put down her hand and found that there was blood, and she was stunned.

She was disfigured.

Cherry screamed and looked at Beck angrily. "Beck, what are you doing? I am your daughter. You broke my face."

Beck looked at Cherry impatiently. "Where is Jane?"

"She isn't here!" Cherry said angrily. She wanted to flatter him and get his property, but now she knew that Beck wouldn't give any property to her.

Seeing her talking to him like this, Beck felt angrier in his heart, but he didn't vent it out. He pointed at the fragments of red coral on the ground and the bag of parts for the pinhole camera.

"Do you know these things?"

Cherry said, "I know the red coral. My mother gave it to you. But I don't know this bag of things."

Beck had been paying attention to her expression all the time. He was very clear about Cherry's little tricks of lying. He slapped her and dragged her hair.

“You dare to lie to me. You and your mother started plotting against me so early. Did you know about the pinhole camera? Is this how you repay me?”

Cherry’s face swelled up, and then she felt that her scalp was about to be torn off. Beck exerted so much strength that she could hardly bear the pain. She beat his hand fiercely.

“Beck, let me go. I am your daughter!”

She grinned her teeth in pain and yelled, “My mother will not let you go when she comes back.”

“Really?”

As Beck sneered, he threw her on the ground. He pointed at her with a ferocious face.

“Miller Group raises you, but you did such a thing to destroy my business.”

Cherry sat on the ground with a pale face, feeling pain in the face and scalp. Her cheek was still bleeding, and she looked very embarrassed. When Beck cursed her, she became angry in an instant. “So what? Aren’t you plotting against me and my mother? Besides, you don’t give any property to me. It has nothing to do with us even if Miller Group goes bankrupt.”

She said with sarcasm, “Miller Group can’t hold on anymore, right?”

When you go bankrupt, will your lover still follow you? You are an old man, and she follows you only for your money. If you don’t have money, even a beggar woman would not follow you.”

She vented all the dissatisfaction that had been suppressed for the past few days.

Beck was so angry that his face turned pale. He stepped forward suddenly and wanted to hit her again.

Cherry turned around and walked towards the stairs, wanting to go back to the room. She knew that her strength was no match for Beck. If he caught her, she would be beaten.

When she reached the stairs, Beck grabbed her arm with one hand. Cherry was flustered and pushed him subconsciously. Beck couldn’t stand still and was pushed down by her all of a sudden.

He rolled around on the stairs and hit heavily on the last step.

### **Chapter 222 Might Not Wake up**

Cherry’s face was as white as a sheet, and her legs suddenly became limp. She dropped into the step and looked at her trembling hands, feeling extremely flustered. She pushed Beck downstairs.

Beck was lying motionless downstairs. A lot of blood from the back of his head stained the floor as if he had no signs of life.

Looking at him, Cherry was so frightened that her tears started flowing down.

“I... I killed him...”

She went downstairs cautiously but was afraid to get close to Beck. She was sobbing uncontrollably and didn’t know what to do. She was sobbing uncontrollably and didn’t know what to do.

Enter title...

Hearing a sound of a bag falling to the ground at the door, Cherry looked over in a

panic.

When she found it was Jane, she hurried over as if she had found her crutch.

“Mom. Mom, what should I do? I... I pushed dad downstairs. I killed him. Mom, what am

I

gonna do?”

Cherry gibbered with terror and her hands and feet were trembling. She had done so many bad things but had never killed anyone with her own hands. She was really scared

this time.

Seeing this bloody scene, Jane was stunned for several minutes. before she could react.

She grabbed Cherry’s hand and asked with a pale face, “What happened?”

Cherry was at a loss. Jane was the only one who could help her, so she told Jane the whole story exactly as it had happened.

“Mom, he slapped me first. So I tried to fight back and pushed him a little hard. And he found out about the camera. I... I was too panicked.”

Jane grabbed her hand tightly and forced herself to calm down. “Calm down. We’ll figure

out a way...”

She approached Beck step by step. His head was struck too hard and he bled a lot on the floor. He lay there unconsciously, looking horrible and pitiful.

Jane took a deep breath. A surge of sadness welled up in her heart but was soon replaced by ruthlessness.

Finally, she walked in front of Beck who looked dead from a distance. When she got close and found Beck was still breathing weakly, a trace of malice flashed across her eyes.

She turned to look at Cherry and said calmly, “Cherry, he is the only one who knows you

pushed him beside you and me. When he wakes up, our life won’t be easy. Since we haven’t divorced, I’m still his wife and you’re still his only daughter. After he dies, you will

be the only heir. So he’d better die!”

“Mom!” Cherry exclaimed in disbelief as if she was unfamiliar with her mother. She always knew Jane was sophisticated but she never expected Jane would be so ruthless.

For a man living with her for so many years, Jane wanted to kill him with no hesitation.

Looking at Cherry’s frightened and defensive face, Jane’s eyes darkened and she began

to speak softly. “Cherry, you’re my only daughter. I won’t hurt you. Beck deserves it.

Time

is running out. If someone finds out, you will go to jail like Ivan. You know what he looks like when he comes out...”

Before she finished, Cherry shuddered and made up her mind in her heart. She would rather die than go to jail.

“Anything you say, mom.”

Jane nodded. “From now on, don’t admit you pushed him down the stairs no matter who

asks. You should tell them he slipped and fell because he was too excited.”

After they had negotiated the testimony, Jane turned her head and stretched her trembling fingers to Beck’s neck. She felt the beating of his pulse and prepared to strangle him to death.

At this moment, there was a sound of a car stopping at the door. Jane and Cherry both stood up and their eyes were full of horror. Someone was coming!

“Mr. Miller, I’m here!” The lawyer’s panting voice came from the door. He rushed over after receiving a call from Vanessa.

When walking to the door, he found that the door had been kicked open and there was a sound of wail from the living room.

“Dad, wake up. Wake up.” Cherry’s voice was full of panic and anxiety. She shouted with a crying voice, “Hurry up. Call 911. My father fell downstairs.”

Before the lawyer reacted, Jane rushed over. Her hair was disheveled and her pale face was covered with tears. She looked sad and pitiful. “Lawyer, call 911! Beck slipped down the stairs and bled a lot. Hurry, please!”

Hearing this, the lawyer had a bad premonition. He looked forward and saw Beck lying on the floor unconsciously with blood on the steps, which looked very scary. The lawyer panicked and quickly called the ambulance. Then he looked suspiciously at Jane and Cherry. “What’s going on? What happened to Mr. Beck?”

Cherry only kept crying without saying a word. When the lawyer almost ran out of patience, Jane suddenly said, “We don’t know either. Beck broke in and looked very angry. When he saw us, he scolded us fiercely.”

“I was afraid to go down and stayed upstairs all the time. Cherry went downstairs to try to appease Beck but he slapped and pulled her hair. Look...”

As Jane spoke, she pulled Cherry close to her. She pointed at the scar on Cherry’s face and cried even louder.

“I couldn’t bear to let him torture Cherry so I took her to go upstairs. When Beck chased after us, he slipped down the stairs.”

Hearing the whole story, the lawyer always felt something was wrong but it seemed to be true from the scene.

He didn’t believe what they said. Beck had been in the process of divorcing Jane these days. Beck wanted Jane to leave the house and wouldn’t give her anything while Jane asked for the division of property. They had a property dispute and couldn’t come to an agreement. The lawyer didn’t believe what happened today was an accident. Jane didn’t explain further. She was afraid she might spill the beans if she said more. And she had already hidden the surveillance before the lawyer came in. There were only broken red coral ornaments on the ground.

Once Beck couldn’t be rescued alive, there would be no proof.

The ambulance arrived quickly, and Beck was taken directly to the hospital. Jane and Cherry also followed to pretend their anxiety.

After several hours, the operation door was open.

Jane and Cherry rushed forward when the doctor came out and took off the mask.

“Doctor, how is he?”

“He’s out of danger...”

Hearing this, they both tensed up and had sweat on their hands, which made the lawyer more suspicious.

Unexpectedly, the doctor added, “However, the patient is in critical condition and his nerves are damaged. He may not be able to wake up. That means he may become a vegetable.”

Jane was overjoyed but she didn’t show it on her face. She pretended her legs were weak and fell into Cherry’s arms. “Mom. Mom, are you okay?” Cherry caught her tacitly.

The doctor sighed, “The patient has high blood pressure and the injury on the back of his

head was severe. It’s lucky to save his life. Now it depends on himself.”

When Cynthia and others got off the plane, Lorenz went directly to Green Group. Alston and Cynthia returned to the Smith family with their children.

Greg, Joyce, and Lewis were waiting for them excitedly. Since Cynthia had been away for more than half a month, Alston was in a bad mood and looked gloomy all day.

Everyone in the house dared to speak loudly. Since Cynthia came back, the great days were coming again. As long as Cynthia was in the house, Alston would not lose his temper even though he was angry, which naturally saved the trouble for those servants.

Greg was concerned about the two kids. He hadn’t seen them for half a month. He heard

babies grow fast. He wondered what they looked like now.

After a while, Cynthia and Alston finally arrived. Alston was holding the child in one hand

and Cynthia in the other hand. They got out of the car and looked intimately as if they had reconciled.

Greg heaved a sigh of relief and felt proud of Alston who managed to defuse conflicts with Cynthia.

He and Lewis hurried up to greet them, “Mr. and Mrs. Smith, welcome home.”

Cynthia said with a smile, “Yes, I’m back!”

### **Chapter 223 The Press Conference in the Ward**

Alston and Cynthia were exhausted on the trip and they went to take a shower. Greg and

Lewis hugged the babies lovely. Seeing their chubby faces, they burst into tears with excitement.

“They both have grown up a bit. They look so cute.”

Desmond and Keller quietly stayed in their arms. After a long trip in the car, they yawned

sleepily.

Greg smiled and said, “They look tired. Let’s go to the baby’s room and put them to bed.”

After freshening up, Cynthia and Alston were about to take a rest when Bill ran in in a hurry. When he saw Alston, he paused and was hesitant to speak, especially when he

saw Cynthia was also there.

Enter title...

“What’s up?” Alston cast a cold glance.

Bill shrank his neck and told them what he just heard. “When Beck went to his house to find Jane and Cherry, he slipped down the stairs and struck the back of his head. He is out of danger in the hospital. But he becomes a vegetable!”

Cynthia lost the cup in her hand and suddenly dropped it to the ground with a splash of pieces.

She subconsciously wanted to squat down to pick it up, but her finger was cut as she was absent-minded.

“Are you okay?” Alston saw blood flowing from her finger and hurriedly asked Joyce to bring the medicine box over. Then he helped her disinfect her finger and put a band-aid on it.

Cynthia held the injured hand and said, “I was distracted, so I didn’t...”

“I know!” Alston stroked her hair and said with a soft voice.

Cynthia did hate Beck and wished for him to die. She never thought Beck would be punished so quickly. When she sent her mother’s ashes back to Coast City, Beck turned

into a vegetable.

As the saying goes, Evil will be rewarded with evil.

During the time dealing with the cut, Bill had cleaned up the pieces. He looked at Cynthia’s injured hand guiltily and scratched his head, wondering if he shouldn’t have told the news.

“Bill!” Alston’s cold voice pulled him back from his thoughts.

“Mr. Smith?”

“Did Beck really slip down the stairs because he lost his footing?”

Bill was stunned for a moment. Then he shook his head and said, “I heard it from others.

Jane and her daughter said that. No one else saw it except them.”

Alston and Cynthia looked at each other knowingly. They knew there was more to it. It was only the word of Jane and Cherry. They must be hiding something!

“You heard the news so quickly. You’ve been following them recently?” Alston asked.

Bill gave a glance at Cynthia again and said after hesitating for a few seconds. “Greg asked me to check the death of Mrs. Green. I’ve investigated a long time and found the suspicious one is Jane and Cherry.”

When Cynthia heard the news, she got traged and suddenly stood up from the sofa. “I knew it! I suspected them before. No one would do that except the killer had some grudges against my mom. It must be Jane and Cherry!”

“Take it easy!” Alston pressed Cynthia’s arm and pulled her to his side. He comforted, “Let him finish.”

Hearing this, Bill spoke out the information which he found these days. A few days ago, he checked the traces of those who had grievances with the Green and Smith family, including Clare and Ivan. Beck’s whereabouts were all clear and he didn’t see any strangers. Only Jane and Cherry were sneaking around for something.

He also found out Jane went out frequently to meet some unfamiliar people and they often came to her house.

“Although there is no clear evidence, I can confirm it’s Jane and Cherry who killed Mrs. Green.”

Cynthia’s eyes turned red. She clenched her fists tightly, full of hatred in her heart. Jane and Cherry were so despicable. They bit people from time to time like the serpents hiding in the dark, making it impossible to guard against.

“They’re so heartless!” Alston cursed angrily. His eyes were cold and his face looked sullen. Looking at Cynthia’s red eyes, he calmed down a little and said, “Pull it together.

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will send them to where they should be in due time.”

“Okay!” Cynthia looked at him and said in a hoarse voice, “Tell me by that time. I will avenge my mom!”

While talking, the doorbell rang. Bill ran to open the door and handed a letter to Cynthia.

“Mrs. Smith, it’s sent by people from the Miller family.”

Cynthia was confused and opened the envelope under Bill’s curious gaze. After reading it, a sarcastic smile appeared on her face. “They become impatient. Beck is still lying in the hospital. I can’t believe they will do this. What a good wife and a good daughter.”

“What’s wrong?” Alston asked. Bill was also curious.

“Jane and Cherry are going to have a press conference in Beck’s ward tomorrow. They also invited us.”

Cynthia threw the letter and smiled coldly. “Jane has told the press I’m Beck’s daughter and said I must be there. Otherwise, I will suffer the consequences.”

Jane was forcing her. If she refused to go, the press would expose her as unfilial. They would criticize her cold-hearted for her vegetable father.

Alston hugged her and smiled faintly. “Then we will go to the press conference as she wished. Bill, get prepared.”

“Great!” Bill failed to send Jane and Cherry to prison before. When he heard Alston’s words, he was eager to knock them down.

Alston gave a glance at him and said, “I mean to prepare for security arrangements. Don’t let others get close to Cynthia.”

“Got it!” Bill replied disappointedly.

The next day, Cynthia proposed to change into plain clothes and sunglasses. Then she went to the hospital where Beck was with Alston.

As soon as they got off the elevator, they heard a commotion outside. The entire corridor

was crowded with reporters. Then the bodyguards brought by Bill forced a way out of the

crowd.

Alston escorted Cynthia and they went to Beck’s ward together.

The reporters kept pressing the shutters and taking pictures when they walked toward the ward. Cynthia was well protected by Alston. Although his proposal had gone viral before, Cynthia’s photo couldn’t be found on the Internet.

When these reporters saw Alston accompanying her personally, they all knew who this woman was. They were very excited and wanted to take more pictures.

Cynthia frowned. Fortunately, she had prepared earlier and wore sunglasses.

But she didn’t expect Jane and Cherry would invite too many presses here.

For some reason, Cynthia had an ominous premonition in her heart. She always felt



they

were setting her up, waiting for her to get into the trap.

When they arrived at the ward, there were also many reporters inside. Alston looked around with a frown. These reporters were very familiar. The ones who were in the ward were either the press of the Miller family or the press who were close to the Jane's family.

They surely did not have friendly intentions.

"Cynthia, you're here!" Jane didn't put on any makeup and her face looked haggard as if she experienced a heavy blow.

Cherry was standing beside her and her face was also pale. She looked at Cynthia with a desolate expression and said softly in a choked voice, "Sis!"

This word made Cynthia's goosebumps rise all of a sudden. Although Cherry feigned very well, the hatred in her eyes almost spilled over. Cynthia's complexion was much better than the two of them, and there was no sadness on her face. In the ward with a fake sad atmosphere, she and Alston seemed out of place.

The presses looked at each other and took another several photos.

Alston glanced at them with his sharp eyes. The presses' hands trembled and they put down their cameras subconsciously. Although they were close to the Miller and Jane's families, they didn't dare to offend Alston.

Jane peeked at the camera set up in the corner and stepped forward to hold Cynthia's hand. She let out a sigh and said, "Are you still blaming your father? I heard you came back from Coast City yesterday. Your sister and I stayed in the hospital all night, but we didn't see you coming..." Sure enough, she was bringing out the big guns!