

## **My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols**

### **Chapter 261 - 270**

#### Chapter 261 Our Plan

“Don’t worry, as long as you draw a line with Tansy Group, Smith Group will not make things difficult for you.”

Cynthia smiled at him, and she was very beautiful.

Henry’s fingers were clenched tightly. Cynthia was not gentle as her appearance. She was like Alston.

He really felt sorry for Ivan. He wanted to help him, but he couldn’t risk his company and involve himself in it.

Enter title...

Cynthia acted as she wanted, like a lunatic. She would turn against anyone who helped Tansy Group.

“I hope you will keep your word.” Henry was about to leave.

Cynthia stopped him.

Henry asked, “What else?”

Cynthia smiled and pointed to the broken coffee table. “Please pay the money for the coffee table at the front desk when you go out.”

Henry was angry.

After Henry left, Lloyd and Bill came in and saw the glass slag all over the floor. They could feel how angry Henry was at that time.

They also heard Cynthia’s words, and they really admired her.

Lloyd had been with Alston for so long. He had always been straightforward, but he never expected Cynthia would think of this method.

Bill looked at Cynthia, hesitated for a while, and then asked, “Mrs. Smith, do you really have evidence that Henry colluded with the human traffickers?”

“No.” Cynthia stood up with her bag in her hand and replied.

Bill was stunned. “If you have no evidence, how could you threaten Henry so confidently?”

She even revealed the friendship between Old Mr. George and the Green family.

Cynthia smiled, her cheeks were pink, and she looked gentle. “Although I didn’t have the evidence before, now I have it, and he admitted it himself.”

As she said that, she raised the phone in her hand. “It’s all recorded, and I will send it to Bill later. You can edit it and hand it over to the police after Tansy Group collapses.”

Bill didn’t know what to say now.

“Mrs. Smith, didn’t you say that as long as Henry draws a clear line with Tansy Group, you won’t embarrass him?”

Cynthia walked to the door of the box. “I said it, but he kept saying that I am a woman, and if he doesn’t believe me, I will do what he wants.”

As the door of the box opened, the sunlight from outside poured in, covering Cynthia. With her delicate and beautiful face, she looked like a little fairy.

Bill and Lloyd shuddered at the same time. If Alston saw Cynthia now, they

didn't know how he would feel.

After David received a call from Henry, he was in a daze. Henry had agreed at the time, but why did he suddenly change? David was nervous again.

He wanted to make a call to question Henry, but no one answered. He realized that his phone had been blocked by Henry.

He was dumbfounded, but Hulda called and said excitedly, "David, have you got Mr. George's money? Let's go and bring Ivan and President Smith out. They must have suffered a lot."

David didn't know what to say.

In the end, he said helplessly, "Mr. George said that his company needs money, so he can't lend money to us."

Hulda laughed, but her voice was full of indignation. "How can he do this? He said he would lend us money, but he doesn't keep his word. Ivan helped him get Miller Group before. With such a poor character, no wonder Henry couldn't fight his younger brother and was kicked out of Coast City."

Listening to the scolding on the other end of the phone, David seemed to be exhausted.

At this time, the members of the board of directors were making trouble.

The people who co-founded Tansy Group with Clare were originally the directors of Smith Group. After Clare left Smith Group, they followed him and became shareholders of Tansy Group.

They thought it was just a small matter this time, but it involved tax evasion.

Clare and Ivan were taken away by the police, and they couldn't get any news from them, so they really panicked.

They spent the money that they had worked hard for most of their lives on the shares of Tansy Group. If Tansy Group went bankrupt, the money would be wasted.

When they followed Clare before, they thought they would make a lot of money, but they made much less than in Smith Group. Those shareholders who stayed in Smith Group earned a lot, but they were now in fear all day long, fearing that Tansy Group would go bankrupt at any time.

They wanted to hold the general meeting of shareholders and choose the chairman of Tansy Group.

David was in a state of disarray, but when he thought of Hulda, he calmed down. Fortunately, Ivan transferred all the shares to Hulda before.

In the past, David thought that this move was very risky, but now, he felt lucky. Even if they couldn't get the money, and Ivan and Clare were sentenced, Hulda would be the interim chairman. Ivan and Clare could command remotely from prison, and Tansy Group was still under their control.

When they came out, they would still be the chairman and general manager of Tansy Group.

David agreed to hold a shareholders' meeting, which was scheduled for three days later.

Hulda showed worry on her face. "David, I haven't done these things before. I'm afraid I'll mess it up."

David comforted her with a smile. "Don't worry. Cynthia can serve as the

temporary person in charge of Smith Group, and you can do a good job too. You don't need to work as hard as her. Mr. Ivan and President Smith will make the decision, and you just need to sign it."

Hulda reluctantly nodded and agreed.

She was flustered on the surface, but she was sneering in her heart. David was cunning. He let her bear all the risks, but she wouldn't enjoy any benefits. When Ivan came out, they would kick her out, and she would get nothing in the end. She wouldn't let them succeed.

"David, there are still three days before the shareholders' meeting. If those shareholders know this idea, they will find a way to embarrass me. You know that people will do anything for their own interests."

David thought what she said made sense. "I'll find some people to protect you." Hulda's eyes lit up. "I'll find some people myself. My brother knew a lot of people. You can deal with the company."

"Okay, I'll deal with the company first, and I'll let you meet with Mr. Ivan and tell him our plan."

Hulda nodded. Cynthia had arranged bodyguards for her, and she could take advantage of this time to transfer them over.

The bodyguards were not to guard against those shareholders but to guard against David.

After the two parted, David began to deal with the company's affairs, and he never met Hulda.

Two days later, David saw two tall black-clothed bodyguards beside Hulda. They looked very sturdy.

"Your bodyguards are very powerful." David boasted casually.

Hulda smiled embarrassedly. "My brother found them for me."

David didn't doubt it. He drove over to her and said, "Get in the car. I've made arrangements for you to see Mr. Ivan. I can't get in, so you should tell them our plan."

## Chapter 262 Clare Was Angry

It was not the first time for Hulda to come here. When Ivan was in prison, she followed Clare to see him. It was here that she wanted to marry Ivan.

Looking at the unfamiliar environment, Hulda felt a little disappointed.

As heavy footsteps sounded outside the room, Hulda withdrew her emotions and looked anxiously outside the door.

The door opened, and Clare and Ivan walked in under the guard of several prison guards.

Enter title...

Ivan looked much thinner than before, while Clare was visibly aged. His spine, which used to be straight, had now bent down. In just a few days, white hair grew around his ears.

He didn't look like the chairman of Tansy Group at all. He looked just like an ordinary old man.

When Ivan saw Hulda, his eyes lit up, and he wanted to rush forward but was grabbed by the prison guard. He staggered, looking very embarrassed.

"I didn't want to hurt her. She is my wife. I'm so excited to see her." Ivan explained to the prison guard, and the prison guard let him go.

"You have only thirty minutes."

The door was closed.

Ivan was anxious. "How is Tansy Group doing now?"

Clare did not speak, but he also looked at Hulda with burning eyes. He just learned that Ivan had married Hulda in private. He wouldn't agree to it before, but now, this was the best way.

As Hulda looked at Ivan and Clare, she hesitated and looked distressed.

When Clare saw her like this, his heart skipped a beat. "What happened?"

He cared about Tansy Group very much. After all, this company was founded by him, and he wouldn't let Tansy Group collapse.

Hulda said, "All the working capital of Tansy Group has been invested by Ivan into new projects. There is a tax of 350 million and a high fine. David and I can't afford it. We borrowed it everywhere, but those people all refused us. They drove us out and someone even insulted us, saying that Tansy Group will not hold on for a few days..."

She was telling the truth, but it was slightly exaggerated, and as she expected, Clare was angry with a red face.

As Ivan glared at her, he helped Clare calm down.

Hulda pretended to be shocked and looked at Ivan anxiously. "I shouldn't tell you these things..."

"It's okay. I want to hear it." Clare breathed a sigh of relief, looking at her with red eyes. His face was ferocious, and he wanted to remember those who insulted them at this time. When they went out, they wouldn't let them go.

"Ivan, keep these in mind!"

"Okay." Ivan looked at Hulda sullenly, motioning for her to continue.

Hulda swallowed her saliva and then continued. "David and I have no choice. We sold the houses, and we only have 300 million. We still need 100 million."

"Only 300 million?" Ivan was so angry that he grabbed Hulda's wrist. "I spent nearly 250 million to buy the house we lived in back then. How many houses did you sell?"

Hulda's wrist hurt from being grabbed by him, and her body couldn't help shaking. "In order to raise money as soon as possible, we sold everything, including the house where President Smith lived."

"What?" Clare couldn't take it anymore, and there was blood on the corners of his mouth.

Seeing this scene, Ivan screamed out in fright. "Dad, are you okay?"

Looking at the two of them in a mess, Hulda had a secret smile. Their reaction was exactly what she wanted.

"I'm fine." Clare pushed Ivan away and wiped the blood. He looked very weak. In the past, he didn't feel anything when he had so much money, but he didn't expect that 100 million would make him stay in prison.

He looked at Hulda carefully. "All the houses are sold for 300 million?"

Hulda calmed down and nodded. "Yes, because the news of your imprisonment was spread, they all thought it was bad luck, and no one wanted to buy them."

When the price dropped again and again, someone finally bought them. We only sold the houses for 300 million, and it is still not enough for taxes..."

"Look for Henry!" Ivan interjected, his eyes determined. "I have helped him so much, and he will lend it to me!"

"If he doesn't, tell him I have what he wants."

Hulda shook her head. "It's useless. David and I went to Henry."

"He didn't lend it?" Ivan clenched his hands into fists and stared at Hulda.

Hulda's eyes showed exhaustion. "At first he did agree to lend it, but later he changed. I don't know the reason. I think he looks down on us just like everyone else."

Ivan couldn't control the anger in his eyes. He slammed the table hard. "D\*mn it. I've helped him so much. He doesn't help me!"

Hulda hurriedly held his fist. "Calm down. During this time, David and I have been dealing with it. David is exhausted, and almost wants to sell the shares of Tansy Group."

"No!" Clare said quickly, "Even if we are sentenced, you can't sell the shares."

Tansy Group was their foundation, and if the shares were sold, they were over.

"David and I think so, and we didn't sell the shares," Hulda told them about the troubles of those shareholders.

"They want to choose a new chairman?" Ivan spat. "Don't worry, our shares account for 45%, and they won't succeed."

Clare looked at Hulda seriously. "Ivan transferred the shares to you before, right?"

"Yes." Hulda nodded.

Clare's eyes became warmer. "Okay, these shares will be put in your name.

Even if you can't raise the money, don't use those shares. Listen to David. If there are major decisions, you can send someone to inform us, and we will make a decision..."

When he said this, he thought of Hulda, and his voice softened. "I know that you are loyal to Ivan and Tansy Group. Don't worry, after we go out, we will give you a grand wedding. We will always remember your kindness."

As he said that, he gave Ivan a wink. Ivan came to his senses and held Hulda's hand. "Yes, don't worry. When I go out with Dad, I will treat you well."

His hand was hot, with the blood that just came out from the broken skin. Hulda felt nauseated in her heart. She wanted to shake off Ivan's hand, but thinking about the current situation, she didn't.

Hulda's face was full of tenderness and love. protect Tansy Group and wait for you to co Don't worry, I will listen to David, and I will do my best to

"That's good." Clare nodded in satisfaction. back."

Ivan was very moved in his heart. To be honest, he didn't treat her very well, and he often beat her. He didn't treat her on an equal footing. In his heart, Hulda was just a plaything, but he didn't expect Hulda would do her best to help him.

He would treat her well in the future. Even if he couldn't love her alone, he would ensure that she would live a good life.

## Chapter 263 He Was Tricked

A sneer flashed in her heart when Hulda saw that Clare and Ivan looked happy. They regard her as a tool, but she wouldn't be at their mercy.

When she came out, Hulda saw David pacing anxiously at the door, looking over worriedly from time to time. Seeing Hulda coming out, he hurried up to meet her.

"Did you tell them about our plan?"

Hulda nodded. "David, don't worry. They let me listen to you."

Enter title...

"Okay." David said with a smile on his face, "We will follow the previous plan. As long as you have the shares, the position of chairman will still be ours."

Hulda smiled. "Yes."

A deep meaning flashed in her eyes, but David didn't notice it.

Soon it was the general meeting of shareholders. When David went to pick up Hulda, he saw two strong bodyguards standing beside her from a distance, and he was a little terrified.

He glanced at Hulda cheerfully. "With these two bodyguards, even if those directors want to make trouble, we can easily subdue them."

"Yes." Hulda nodded with a smile, and then said nothing.

David thought she was worried about the upcoming meeting and comforted her while driving. "Don't worry.

For this meeting, you only need to express your opinion, and you don't need to say anything else."

"I feel much more at ease. Thank you."

David was happy.

As Hulda looked at the scenery that kept flashing by outside the window, she was looking forward to the meeting. She hoped that David would still be so calm by then.

In the conference room of Tansy Group.

Hulda sat at the top, and David stood aside. The meeting was presided over by him.

Those shareholders started speaking one by one about the re-election of the chairman.

"President Smith and Mr. Ivan are too bold. In just two years, they have evaded more than 350 million in taxes. We don't know about this, but we have to bear the consequences. Our money is invested in Tansy Group, and we can't let them bring down the Tansy Group."

"Yeah, they are rich, but we have worked hard for most of our lives and made some money. We believe in President Smith, so we followed him and left Smith Group. Now that he can't lead Tansy Group to glory, we should replace him."

"The company has been in turmoil under the leadership of Clare for the past two years. The stock price has fallen to the limit several times. So many things have happened to Clare's family, and Mr. Ivan has been in prison for a year. We have put up with it. But now there is such a big thing as tax evasion, and the video of them being handcuffed and taken to a police car went viral on the Internet. How can such a person be the chairman of Tansy Group?"

“In order to let the company get rid of those unfavorable remarks as soon as possible and establish a good corporate image, we should replace the chairman to show our sincerity.”

“We should have a person in charge of Tansy Group. We don’t know how many years Clare and Ivan will be sentenced to. Are we just waiting for them?”

“Yes, so we are all in favor of re–election of the chairman!”

“Yes!”

All the shareholders expressed their opinions one after another, and all of them agreed to re–elect the chairman. Even the few directors who had been loyal to Clare in the past were eager to have a try. Everyone was excited to be the chairman of Tansy Group.

David looked at them and sneered. “Everyone, all of you, plus some small shareholders, only hold 55% of the shares in total. But President Smith and Mr. Ivan have 45%.”

“They are in prison!”

David looked at Hulda who had been silent. “Mr. Ivan has transferred the shares to Ms. Hulda’s name.”

There was silence in the room. They didn’t expect that Ivan would transfer all the shares to a woman.

Many of them had been married for more than 20 years, and their wives had been with them for so long, but they dared not transfer all the shares to their wives.

“Okay, let’s start voting.”

David put the voting device in Hulda’s hands. “You can enter your name. Don’t worry, we have bought a lot of small shareholders, and the sum will exceed 50%. The position of chairman must be ours.”

There were ten shareholders including Hulda in this meeting, and several of them were in a group.

After the voting ended, David began to count the votes, and he found that many people had a high approval rating.

“Brandon, the approval rate is 20%.”

As David looked at the middle–aged man who had a proud face, he had coldness in his eyes.

“Tony, the approval rate is 15%.”

David paid special attention to those with high approval ratings, but compared with the shares in Hulda’s hands, these approval ratings were insignificant.

David felt relieved, and it was time to read Hulda’s name next. He tapped the screen in his hand, and when he saw the name on it, he was stunned.

“Cynthia Miller, 55%.”

He looked at Hulda in disbelief, “This is the shareholders’ meeting of Tansy Group. How could there be Cynthia’s name? How could she have shares in Tansy Group?”

“Hulda, did you write your name wrong?”

He was stunned.

Although he asked this question, he knew in his heart clearly.

Hulda had a soft smile. “That’s right. It’s indeed the name of Cynthia.”

“Nonsense!” David’s face showed anger, and his expression was ferocious. “Cynthia doesn’t have any shares in our company at all. How could there be such a high approval rate?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the meeting room was pushed open, and all the people in the room looked toward the door.

Cynthia was wearing a black suit with exquisite makeup. She walked with a smile. “Sorry, I’m late.”

Standing behind her were Lloyd and Bill, looking very imposing.

Seeing Hulda stand up from her seat and walk behind Cynthia, David’s eyes widened suddenly. “You two...”

He was incoherent and couldn’t utter a word. Everything Hulda had done before was pretending. She had worked with Cynthia a long time ago.

She had lied to him for so long. This woman was so cunning.

Cynthia blocked David’s gaze, and said with a smile, “David, if you have any doubts, you can vote again.”

David finally came to his senses and glared at Cynthia viciously. “Without my signature on the shares, even if Hulda wanted to give them to you, it would be impossible.”

“Really?” Cynthia smiled and took out a piece of paper from Lloyd’s hand.

“David, is this your signature?”

Without stepping up to take a closer look, David recognized that it was his signature. He widened his eyes in disbelief. When he thought carefully about the things he signed recently, he suddenly realized.

He had only signed several contracts in the past few days when he was selling the houses. At that time, the person kept asking questions, and he was in a hurry. Hulda stood aside and handed him the contracts.

Maybe she handed the equity transfer contract to him.

He was tricked.

#### Chapter 264 Set Up

David was trembling with anger, pointing at Cynthia and Hulda with a ferocious face. “B\*tch! You have colluded together from the very beginning. You played tricks to deceive me, President Smith, and Mr. Ivan!”

He was busy all the time, and he was insulted by many people. However, the two women treated him like a fool from the start.

“David, what are you talking about? You have such a rich experience. We are just new to the business, and how can we deceive you?”

Cynthia looked at him with a smile.

Enter title...

When David heard the sarcasm in these words, he clenched his fists and rushed toward the two of them.

He was under control before he got close to Cynthia.

It was the two bodyguards brought by Hulda earlier.

They carried him as if they were carrying a chick, but David felt a pain in his wrist, and a cold sweat broke out from his forehead.

“Let go of me. Do you know who I am? I am the secretary to the president of



Tansy Group. How dare you hurt me?"

Before he came, he had praised these two bodyguards, but he didn't expect that they were used to dealing with him, not these shareholders.

David struggled desperately, trying to get rid of the restraint of the bodyguards.

The bodyguards were tall. They lifted him up and threw him out.

David was lying on the ground in a mess. He was so angry that his eyes were bloodshot, and he stared at Cynthia and Hulda fiercely.

"B\*tch, when President Smith and Mr. Ivan come out, I won't let you go!"

Cynthia sneered after hearing his words. "Let's talk about it when they come out of prison, but I think they will stay in it for ten or twenty years. When they come out, the situation in Jadney City has changed."

David didn't speak anymore.

Now that Tansy Group was in Cynthia's hands, it was impossible for him to get 350 million. President Smith and Mr. Ivan had to stay in prison.

A layer of cold sweat broke out on David's back. Cynthia was such a cunning woman.

David calmed down slowly. Although there was still hatred in his eyes, he got up from the ground and stood silently in the corner.

He would take revenge in the future.

Cynthia glanced at him and ignored him. "Let's continue the shareholder meeting."

The shareholders present almost understood the whole story. They looked at David, Cynthia, and Hulda, and looked at each other.

They could only listen to Cynthia.

Next, Cynthia talked about her plans for Tansy Group in the next few years, and no one dared to have any objections.

They knew that Tansy Group would merge with Smith Group, but this might be a good choice.

In the meeting, no one made trouble. No matter what Cynthia said, they all nodded in agreement. David, who was on the side, felt angry in his heart.

After the meeting was over, all the shareholders left one after another. Cynthia looked in David's direction and found that he was still standing there, and there were only a few of them left in the huge conference room.

Cynthia looked at him. "David."

David sneered. Cynthia got Tansy Group without spending a single cent. What else could he do?

He didn't look at Cynthia at all but looked at Hulda. He pointed at her angrily.

"Hulda, Mr. Ivan treats you so well. Why would you do that? He put all his property in your name. He trusts you so much. How can you betray him?"

He shouted loudly.

Hulda seemed to have heard some big joke and sneered. "He is nice to me?"

You think he is nice to me?"

David said, "Isn't it? If President Smith and Mr. Ivan hadn't taken you in, you would have been sold to the club by your family. How could you become Mr.

Ivan's wife?"

As Hulda snorted lightly, she tore open her neckline.

There were scars on her snow–white skin, and the new scars had not healed. The old scars had turned brown, but they would never disappear, which looked shocking.

Cynthia frowned, and her eyes were full of astonishment. Lloyd's usually expressionless face was a little surprised. Bill and the two bodyguards didn't dare to look at these scars.

How could there be so many scars on a delicate and pretty girl? According to Hulda's words, they all knew that Ivan beat her.

"He whipped me, burned me with cigarette butts, and pinched me..."

Hulda talked about the scars slowly and pointed them to David one by one. Her face was pale and expressionless, and she talked about these scars as if talking about other people's affairs.

"David, do you think he is nice to me?"

After she finished speaking, she looked straight at David.

David was stunned. He knew that Ivan's temperament had changed a lot after the incident happened, but he never expected that he would hit his woman so hard.

Hulda looked at his guilty look and smiled. "With these scars, I wish he could go to jail immediately so that I can escape from this devil. Now that Cynthia can help me, of course, I would work with her." and even

She giggled as she said, "I didn't expect my acting skills to be so good. Ivan and you believed me, President Smith didn't doubt me. You transferred all your property to my name, and of course, I would accept it. Ivan thinks I'm an idiot who doesn't understand anything and treats me like a puppet, right?"

David was dizzy with anger. He had always envied Ivan for having such a loyal woman, but now that he knew the truth, he felt disgusted.

"Hulda, you b\*tch! How dare you set us up..."

"David!" Cynthia stood in front of Hulda and looked at David coldly. "It was not us who took the initiative from the beginning. It was you. Clare and Ivan set up me and Alston first. We ignored you in the past, but now, you have touched my bottom line, I have to do something."

"How does it feel to be set up?"

David's face was distorted with anger. When he heard Cynthia's words, he knew that something might have happened to Alston, which made Cynthia desperate to deal with Tansy Group.

"You will regret it!"

In the end, David said these words and left angrily.

The conference room suddenly fell silent. Cynthia looked at Hulda. "What are you going to do?"

Hulda lowered her head and thought for a while, then slightly smiled. "I'll go and see Ivan and Clare, and tell them what happened today."

Seeing her smile, Bill shuddered and sighed in his heart. Women were really terrible.

Chapter 265 The Dust Settled

Cynthia drove Hulda to the gate of the prison. She said, "I'll wait for you here!"

Hulda nodded and went to the reception room under her gaze.

Cynthia had contacted the prison in advance. Hulda didn't wait long before Clare and Ivan were brought over.

As soon as they came in and saw Hulda, they couldn't stop smiling. After the prison guards left, Ivan rushed over and stared at her closely. "Hulda, did you make it?"

"Sure thing!" Hulda nodded.

Enter title...

Before Clare and Ivan smiled widely, Hulda added, "Now the Tansy Group is owned by Cynthia. She owns 55% of the shares. Those shareholders all listen to her. It won't be long before Tansy Group becomes a subsidiary of Smith Group. The shareholder meeting today is a really great success."

"What?" Clare and Ivan were both stunned and didn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Hulda smiled at them. Her voice was as gentle as ever. "I thought you're smart. I overestimated you. Would you like me to say it again?"

Clare first calmed down. He looked at Hulda with a ferocious expression. "You betrayed us? So you collided with Cynthia to annex our group?"

"No, no!" Hulda waved her fingers. "To be precise, I've never been on your side. I'm on Cynthia's back from the beginning."

As soon as she finished, Ivan slammed his fist on the table and his eyes were red as if he wanted to eat Hulda alive.

"You b\*tch! So you lied to me all the time? What about my secretary? Did he also betray me?!"

Hulda looked at him and said calmly, "He's a loyal dog. But he is too stupid.

After working for several days, all his work was given to the Smith Group. I don't know why you hire him as your secretary. What a fool!"

"You... B\*tch!" Ivan was agitated. He hammered the table with his handcuffed hands, making a shrill sound.

Although Clare hated Hulda very much, he was much more rational than Ivan. He looked at Hulda sullenly and said, "You came here to tell us this time. For laughing at us?"

Hulda raised her eyebrows. "Of course. I can't wait to see how you look when you get mad. It's really interesting as I expected."

Ivan's eyes turned red again. But under the influence of Clare, he restrained a little and looked at Hulda disappointedly. "Hulda, I really didn't expect you to betray me. Even if my secretary betrayed me, I wouldn't suspect you. You acted so well. I thought you loved me!"

"Love you? Haha!" Hulda laughed loudly. She laughed so heartily and almost burst into tears.

After laughing, she looked at Ivan with a serious face. "Am I a masochist? Will I fall in love with someone who mistreats me every day? Ivan, I once had your child, but you believed Cherry's words. You didn't even ask but kicked me in the stomach. The child is gone. Do you know how much I look forward to that child? You are such a heartless man. So I told myself at the time. Don't ever fall in love with you."

“When I had a miscarriage, the doctor said my uterus was severely damaged and I would never have a child again. This child is the only one in my life.” Hearing her, Clare and Ivan were stunned. They almost forgot about that child. That was Ivan’s only child and he would have no more in the future. This had always been a regret in their hearts. Clare lost his spirit all of a sudden and looked very haggard. Ivan still looked at her defiantly. “It was Cherry’s fault. She lied to me. She said...”

“That’s why I took revenge on her!” Hulda’s voice suddenly became louder. “I knew Cherry’s child is not yours long time ago. When the child was born, I heard the nurse say that the child does not look like you. At that time, I suspected her and went to investigate her. Finally, I found she was having an affair with another man. Haha. I bet you haven’t heard that. I also bring the man at the child’s one-month-old banquet. I exposed Cherry and her mother’s plot in front of so many guests. Their reputation gets torn down completely.”

“You should thank me. If it weren’t for me, you might have to raise the child for others.”

Ivan was so angry. He raised his fist high and wanted to hit Hulda. Hulda didn’t show any fear at all. She stretched her face over and closed her eyes. “Come on. Hit me. You mistreated me every day. I’ve been used to it. Ivan, you will be sentenced. No one can save you. You will be sentenced to a few more years if you hit me.”

Ivan clenched his fist tightly. Seeing her neck full of marks in front of him, he was hesitant.

He gritted his teeth and kept staring at Hulda.

“Ivan, forget it!” After a long time, Clare pulled Ivan’s arm. His voice was mixed with sighs like a dying old man who had experienced the vicissitudes of life. Hulda opened her eyes and looked at them with her lips pursed. Her eyes were wet and she looked relieved.

“Go. I don’t want to see you.” Ivan closed his eyes.

Hulda also knew that she shouldn’t stay any longer. She got up quickly and walked towards the door.

As soon as she walked out of the door, she suddenly heard Ivan exclaim. “Dad, are you okay? You’re spilling the blood. Help...”

Hulda turned her head in surprise and saw a lot of blood spilling from the corner of Clare’s mouth. He fainted in Ivan’s arms and his breath was very weak. His hair was grey, which made him look very pitiful.

A large group of prison guards rushed in to check the situation. One of them said to Hulda with a serious face,

“Miss, there is an emergency. Please leave as soon as possible.”

Hulda pursed her lips and was led out by the prison guard.

Cynthia leaned on the car. She lowered her head with a blank expression. Then she suddenly heard the sound of the door opening. She looked up and saw Hulda walking out of the prison slowly.

“Have you seen them?” Cynthia stepped forward and asked softly.

Hulda nodded. “I’ve told them everything. They are very angry. When I come

out, Clare even spit out blood.”

Cynthia frowned and wondered what she said that made Clare so angry.

Hulda didn't want to talk about it, so Cynthia didn't ask any further questions.

Tansy Group belonged to the

Smith Group now. It was undoubted that Clare and his son would be sentenced.

No one could save them.

Cynthia finally was relieved a little about it.

“What is your next plan?” Cynthia asked Hulda who was in a trance aside after getting in the car.

Hulda shook her head and looked absent-minded. “I don't know. I wanted to jump out of the poor life before. I wanted to be rich and I wanted to get rid of those greedy families. So I did a lot of bad things and ruined your relationship with Alston. As I didn't want to give up after failure, I got close to Ivan and became the victim of my own evil deeds. I have taken revenge on Cherry, Ivan, everyone who hurt me...”

After she finished speaking, she lowered her head and her voice was very calm. “I don't know what to do next. I have no goals in life, and I don't want anything. Even the money!”

Cynthia stroked the steering wheel. Her eyes looked cold and sharp. She wanted to say if Wu Hulda had nowhere to go, she could go to Smith Group. But after hearing her words, Cynthia felt that Hulda might not want to go to Smith Group anymore.

After all, Smith Group was not a good memory for her.

“Would you like to go abroad to study? I will pay all the expenses for you!” After Cynthia finished speaking, she suddenly thought of something and continued, “You don't have to worry about money. You sold Ivan's houses for 12 million before. I've transferred it all to your account. Thank you for your help this time.”

After hearing this, Hulda raised her head suddenly and looked a little embarrassed. “You don't need to give me money. This is mutual help. I shouldn't ask for the money...”

“No more to say. It's supposed to be yours!” Cynthia made the decision for her. She knew Hulda hadn't saved a penny at all when being with Ivan for the past two years.

“What do you think about going abroad?” Cynthia asked again.

Hulda shook her head. “Not really. I can't focus on it. I will learn little if I go for a further study...”

After she finished, she lowered her head and thought for a while. Then her eyes lit up and she looked at Cynthia as if she thought of something.

“By the way. Can you do me a favor?”

“Yes?” Seeing her being excited, Cynthia became curious.

Hulda looked at her eagerly, “Help me find someone. His name is Raglan. Could you help me find where he is?”

Chapter 266 The Injured Man

“Raglan?” Raglan felt the name sounded familiar. After thinking about it for a while, she finally came up with this person in her mind.

It was a man whose side face resembled Alston.

Cynthia didn't ask why Hulda was looking for this person. She just nodded.

"Okay, I'll let you know when I find him. Let me send you home."

A few days later, Clare and Ivan were sentenced to a total of fifteen years in prison for tax evasion, bribery, and multiple crimes.

The dice was cast. Even if they felt regretful, the time wouldn't go back.

Enter title...

Cynthia finally breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing her face was full of exhaustion, Lloyd persuaded, "Mrs. Smith, everything is settled now. Go home and rest for a few days. I'll be there. Don't worry."

Lloyd was right. The particular concern had been resolved. Everyone had witnessed the fate of the Tansy Group and they wouldn't despise Cynthia anymore. They were all well-behaved as they were afraid Cynthia would fire them if they did something wrong.

"Alright. I'll go back after reading these two documents."

Seeing she had made up her mind, Lloyd stopped persuading her and returned to his work desk.

Cynthia continued to study the documents with her head down. To know the Smith Group's situation as soon as possible, Greg crammed a lot into her. But she still had to rely on herself for most of them.

It was ten o'clock in the evening when she finished going through the documents. It was already dark when she left the company.

It was not midsummer yet. The night was still a bit cold. With the cool wind outside, Cynthia let out a sigh and dispelled the tiredness all day.

It was very late now. Her children should be asleep. Cynthia looked at the dark sky and didn't let the driver pick her up. She planned to stroll toward home alone.

For a metropolitan city, although it was very late, Jadney City was still bustling. Looking at the brightly lit outside, Cynthia crossed her arms and watched people coming and going with a smile.

A family of three walked by her. As it was late, the child in the mother's arms looked drowsy. The father stretched out his hands and took the child carefully. He said with a gentle voice, "Let me hold him. This chubby gained a lot of weight recently. Your arms must be numb!"

After the young mother handed over the child to him, she squeezed her sore arm and watched the father and son happily.

Looking at this, Cynthia felt a sense of loss. Here two babies were crawling all over the floor and they could babble and say some simple words. But Alston missed their growth.

The men sent by Bill hadn't found Alston, nor any news about him. They had been searched all over Jadney City. Bill said he planned to send some men to nearby cities.

Cynthia sighed and felt a little depressed. She was also not sure about the situation. Alston fell from such a high cliff and would be injured. If he couldn't be treated in time...

She shook her head and wanted to dispel all those negative emotions. She

didn't dare to think about it anymore. The more she thought about it, the more worried she was.

Cynthia walked through a bustling street and stepped toward the Smith family's house. The Smith family was not very far from the company. It was located in the city center while it was far away from the noise of the city center. The environment around was beautiful and the air was fresh, which was very suitable for living.

The closer to the house, the car whistles in the city center gradually faded away and the surroundings were extremely quiet. Cynthia felt she could even hear the sound of the wind blowing.

When passing by a small alley, Cynthia wanted to walk through quickly, but she smelled blood. She frowned and looked carefully at the dark alley.

Standing at the entrance of the alley, she paused her steps. The smell of blood became more intense. She also vaguely heard a small but restrained gasp.

Cynthia hesitated for a long time. She was afraid it might be some gang inside. If she went there rashly, what if she got into trouble?

Soon there came another muffled groan in the dark alley. Cynthia sighed and didn't want to think about it further. Judging from his groan and the smell of blood, he might be seriously injured. Even if he wanted to harm her, he had no strength at all.

Thinking of this, Cynthia didn't hesitate any longer. She walked in cautiously and the smell of blood became stronger. She wore low-heeled shoes today. No matter how careful she was, she still made a rattling sound when stepping on the ground.

The closer she went in, the more nervous she felt. The alley was dark. Cynthia vaguely saw a black figure curled up on the ground. It looked like a tall man who was breathing heavily.

She asked softly, "Are... are you okay?"

Hearing her voice, the man tensed up and looked at her warily. "Who are you?"

Cynthia could hear the tension in his voice. She knew he wanted to defend himself, but he couldn't even get up due to the injury. So Cynthia relaxed all of a sudden. She asked, "I'm just passing by. I come into this alley because I smell blood. Are you seriously injured? Do you need me to call an ambulance?"

"No. Don't do it!" The man stopped her immediately. Because he was anxious, he might move violently and the wound seemed to be split open. He gasped and his voice became weaker.

Cynthia thought he might have something to hide so he couldn't go to the hospital. But from the sound of exhaling, he was not in good condition. So Cynthia hurriedly ran out of the alley.

The man heard the sound of footsteps. The light in his eyes went out. She must think this was scary, so she left him.

The wound began to bleed again. He lay on the ground and looked up at the starry sky. His breath was heavy. It was already too late now. No one would come to rescue him. He was in despair and forgave to struggle.

If he couldn't survive it, that was his destiny. If he made it, he must take revenge on those people.

There was a fierce light in the man's eyes. He closed his eyes for a long time and waited quietly.

Within a few minutes, he opened his eyes quickly again and looked at the entrance of the alley. After a while, the sound of footsteps came again as if it was knocking on his heart, making his heart beat along with it.

That woman was back!

A secret joy welled up in his heart. This feeling was strange and even scared him a little, but it didn't feel bad.

Cynthia was carrying a large bag of medicines and panting quickly. "Sorry, I just went to the pharmacy next to it. Fortunately, it's still open. I bought some medicine and bandages to stop the bleeding. Let me patch you up."

Hearing the crisp and sweet voice, the man's throat seemed to be blocked. He said after a long time, "Thank you."

"The alley is too dark. I'll turn on the flashlight of my phone. Otherwise, I won't be able to see it. Is that okay?"

The man replied in a low voice, "Okay!"

His voice sounded hoarse and bitter.

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. She was still worried he wouldn't agree as he didn't want her to see his face. She was not sure about the injury and was afraid to worsen it.

The flashlight was turned on, which illuminated the small alley with warm light.

The man seemed to be unaccustomed to the light. He blocked his eyes with his fingers and gently put down his hands after a while.

With the light, they both saw each other's face clearly.

Cynthia glanced at him. The man was wearing black clothes. The injury was on his abdomen. As the color of the clothes was too dark, Cynthia only saw two wet spots, which should be the injured part.

"I'll help you take off your clothes. It's easier to apply the medicine." Cynthia asked for his opinion before making a move.

The man looked at her seriously and pursed his dry lips. "Alright."

Then Cynthia carefully removed his clothes bit by bit. The fabric of his black shirt was stuck to the wound. When she removed it, the man shook violently and wailed in pain.

"Does it hurt? I'll be gentle!" Seeing his reaction, Cynthia recalled how she cleaned Alston's wound in Coast

City before. Her movements became gentler, and her voice was unbelievably soft.

Hearing her voice, the man seemed to feel the pain ease a bit. His cold eyes showed tenderness, and he cautiously looked at Cynthia a few times. Seeing her focusing on dealing with the wound, he stared at her longer.

#### Chapter 267 An Old Friend

Cynthia looked very pretty and had exquisite features. Wearing a blazer, she looked capable and gentle. She concentrated on dealing with the wound, which made her even more appealing.

Her treatment was very professional like a real doctor. She quickly helped him



remove the fabric from the wound, disinfected the wound, and sprinkled inflammation-relieving medicine. Then she wrapped it up with a medical bandage and tied a bowknot skillfully.

After finishing everything, Cynthia had sweat on her forehead. She wiped off it and smiled at the man on the ground. "I briefly dressed the wound. Although it  
Enter title...

can temporarily stop the bleeding, you should go to a hospital to re-bandage the medicine and get a tetanus shot."

When the man saw her looking over, he quickly averted his eyes and was afraid to meet Cynthia's eyes. "Okay, thank you."

"It was nothing. It's my duty to save people..." When she finished speaking, her voice froze. She suddenly realized she was no longer a doctor.

The man noticed she was downcast. He frowned and changed the subject. "My name is Jakson. How about you? When I recover, I will express my gratitude to you!"

"Jakson?!" Cynthia exclaimed, which also shocked him.

"Yes. Anything wrong with that?" Jakson was a little embarrassed. He did have a bad reputation in society, but most people didn't know him. Did Cynthia hear his name before?

Cynthia had been dealing with the wound and hadn't noticed what he looked like. She moved the flashlight up and looked at the man carefully with the faint light.

Due to excessive blood loss, his face was a little pale, but he was very handsome. He had chiseled features and a pair of almond eyes. His eyes were piercing which made people afraid to look straight at them. His nose was prominent and his lips were thin.

He was quite good-looking but there was a ruthlessness in his face. Even if he was seriously injured, that sternness was still frightening.

"So you are Jakson!" Surprise flashed in Cynthia's eyes. "I'm Cynthia, Alston's wife. He mentioned you before."

When Cynthia's mother was hospitalized, Alex regretted it. So Alston asked Jakson to teach Alex a lesson. He mentioned this to Cynthia later and showed her Jakson's photo.

But at the time, Alston said that Jakson rose up from the bottom. He was scheming and ruthless. He even warned her not to get too close to Jakson if she met him someday.

Cynthia looked at Jakson's perfectly bandaged wound with fear and wondered if she got too close to Jakson.

When Jakson heard her name, he was stunned. The world was so small. The person who saved him was Alston's wife!

He and Alston had a history but they were just nodding acquaintances. He knew Alston had a wife who loved him very much, but he had never seen what his wife looked like and had never paid attention to his wife's name.

He didn't expect his wife would be the woman in front of him.

Jakson frowned and pursed his thin lips tightly. He couldn't tell what his feeling now was. He felt sour and bitter, which was very strange and made him

uncomfortable.

She was already married. Jakson felt a sense of loss when realizing this. Seeing Cynthia looking over, he quickly restrained the emotion in her eyes. He said, "What a coincidence. This is unexpected."

Cynthia nodded. "When I was in the alley, I was hesitating and was afraid it might be risky. Fortunately, I came in. Otherwise, you will lie here all night and the wound will deteriorate. If you lose too much blood..."

When she said this, she realized the next words might be inappropriate, so she hurriedly stopped. "Sorry, I was a doctor before. I used to..."

"It doesn't matter. You don't have to be so cautious. Alston and I... We... we know each other very well!" He felt a little guilty when he said the last words.

He and Alston didn't know each other and they were even wary of each other.

"But

you should stop doing this kind of thing in the future. It's getting late. There are many unknown dangers in dark alleys. Women are particularly vulnerable."

Jakson said seriously.

Cynthia nodded hurriedly. "Right. It's dangerous. I won't be so impulsive anymore."

As usual, she wouldn't care about these things in a dark place at night. She had a heavy heart today. The sound of gasping inside made her think of Alston.

When she thought of Alston being injured and lying in a corner with no one saving him, she would feel uncomfortable and throbbing in pain. That was why she walked into this alley.

Jakson was still lying on the ground. His complexion had recovered a lot.

Looking at his face, Cynthia could tell he exercised regularly. He had a sturdy body, wide shoulders, a narrow waist, and six-pack abs. As he had a good immune system, his wound got better than before.

Cynthia had checked the wound. Since it was wrapped, it wouldn't worsen if he moved his body.

"It's too cold on the ground. Let me help you up. Where are you living? I'll send you home."

Cynthia squatted down beside him and asked in a low voice.

Jakson looked at her almond eyes and pursed his lips in disapproval. He just told her not to take risks and now she proposed to send a stranger home. "Does she really know what a stranger means?"

Jakson thought in his mind but didn't say it. He wanted to get close to Cynthia further. Although he knew she was Alston's wife, her warmth made people want to get closer.

He had longed for this kind of warmth for twenty-eight years, but he had never encountered it before.

"I live in the front district. If it's convenient, could you help me? I'm afraid I can't walk very far." Jakson pointed to the wound on his abdomen.

The front district?

Cynthia thought about the location. It was a high-grade residential district, which was on the way back to her family. So she decided to send him home.

"No problem. I'll help you. Be careful."

As she spoke, she supported Jakson to stand up. His leg was not injured but he needed to exert the strength in his abdomen when standing up. So he leaned on Cynthia's shoulder.

Jakson looked at her slender shoulders and squinted his eyes. When he put his arm on her, her shoulder trembled and he could feel her shoulder was tense and stiff. A smile flashed in his eyes, which made him very charming.

It was the first time Cynthia was so close to a strange man. Jakson was very tall. Cynthia could only reach his shoulders, which was a perfect height to hold Jakson.

Jakson acted very well. Since he was really injured, almost half of his body was leaning on Cynthia. His bulk enveloped her. He could even hear her breath. This feeling aroused Cynthia's goosebumps all over. She felt uncomfortable, but she had promised to send him home before. She couldn't break her promise on the way.

Jakson was tall, but Cynthia felt he was not heavy. She didn't know although Jakson seemed to be leaning on her with most of his body, he was walking by his own strength and didn't press on her.

The two walked silently for a while. The alley was about 1,500 feet away from his living place. It might be a little late. They didn't see anyone along the way. After a while, they arrived at the gate. As the residence was upscale, the gate was on guard for the whole day.

Seeing them coming, the guard looked over. He seemed to know Jakson and his eyes were full of respect. When he saw the wound on his abdomen, his expression froze. He was about to run over when he suddenly felt Jakson's cold gaze. He instantly understood and stood up straight at the door, pretending not to see them.

He breathed a sigh of relief when the two of them passed by with the smell of blood. He looked at the petite figure under Jakson's arm and clicked his tongue. He didn't expect such a ruthless person to have a scheming side.

It seemed Jakson was obsessed with this woman very much.

Cynthia sent Jakson to his home, put him on the sofa, and put the medicine bag on the table.

His house was very big and empty. The room was gray, which looked very depressing and cold. Cynthia felt extremely uncomfortable. Besides, there were only two of them. It was not proper to stay longer, so she wanted to leave.

"The medicines are all in the bag. There are oral anti-inflammatory drugs in them. Take two of them later. I don't know why you don't want to go to the hospital, but you'd better re-bandage and change the medicine tomorrow. It's getting late. I gotta go."

When Cynthia was about to leave, the corner of her clothes was grabbed by his big hand with sharp knuckles. She lowered her head and met Jakson's pitiful eyes.

Chapter 268 He Wants to Have Her

Jakson was very handsome. Especially when he restrained the hostility on his face, he stood out from the crowd.

Cynthia looked at him and was unimpressed. There were too many outstanding men around her. Alston's face was impeccable. Lorenz was very handsome and noble. Lucien was bright and sunny. And Cain looked virile. She had seen a lot and formed an immunity to men's faces.

"Is there anything else?" She looked calm, without a trace of shyness on her face.

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Jakson was stunned for a moment. Then he gave a wry smile. People always said he had a good appearance. As long as he pulled off his straight face, girls would chase after him one after another. Now it seemed their opinion was not very accurate. At least Cynthia was unmoved!

"This medicine can't be taken on an empty stomach. I haven't eaten anything since this morning. I'm afraid it will lead to some adverse reactions!" He pointed to the medicine on the table and said in a low voice.

Cynthia nodded approvingly. She took out her mobile phone and said, "How about I order you a takeaway?"

Jakson looked at his bloody wound with a wry smile. Then he looked at her with a pitiful look. "No. I would have ordered it if I could. But I'm afraid the delivery man will be scared and call the police when he sees me like this."

Cynthia was a little troubled. It was already eleven o'clock. If she didn't go back, Greg and the others would worry about her.

"Please help me one more time. I remember I have some food in the refrigerator. Could you make a sandwich for me? Please! I will repay you when I recover."

Jakson said in a pitiful tone. Cynthia let out a sign. "Alright!"

In fact, it wouldn't take much time to make a sandwich.

Cynthia walked towards the kitchen. It was a large open room. The kitchen was designed in the style of a bar counter. All kitchen utensils were available, but they all looked brand new as if they had never been used.

Jakson said embarrassedly, "Although I can cook, I don't have much time. So I barely use these after I bought them."

Cynthia was not surprised. She knew he didn't cook a lot by his appearance.

"Let me see what you have in the refrigerator. I hope you're not picky about food."

When she opened the refrigerator, it was empty as if it had been robbed. There were two eggs on the door and a handful of lettuce inside, which was a little wilted.

All of them could only make a sandwich.

With Jakson's hint, Cynthia finally found several pieces of toast, two eggs, and a handful of wilted lettuce.

After thinking about it, she quickly heated up the toast and fried eggs in the pan. In about ten minutes, a sandwich was ready.

She brought the sandwich to the table. As it was too hot, her fingertips were red.

She stamped and pinched her ears, which made Jakson burst out laughing.

For many years, he had not smiled so happily. Since his mother died, no one had made him feel so warm.

“Here. Take it.” Cynthia hurried back to the kitchen again while saying this. Jakson’s eyes were moistened by the sandwich in front of him. He couldn’t help but gulp down the sandwich. Although there were not many ingredients in it and it tasted very bland, the sense of hunger was quickly relieved.

He ate very quickly and finished it in a few minutes.

Then he leaned languidly on the sofa. His eyes were attracted by the woman being busy in the kitchen. This scene overlapped with his childhood memory. He struggled to survive every day and seldom recalled the past. Looking back now, his previous memories were blurred. He only remembered when he was a child, his family was very poor. His mother was wearing apron and was busy around the kitchen all day long. He followed behind her and drooled over the prepared meals.

Since he became wealthy, many people scrambled to invite him for meals every day. He began to get tired of those delicacies and didn’t have a good appetite no matter how delicious they were.

When he was a child, it was a luxury to eat a sandwich every day at home. The taste was lost in his memory, but he remembered it was delicious, just like the sandwich in front of him.

It was simple and bland but made him very satisfied and happy in his heart.

“Alston, you’re so lucky to marry such a great woman.”

Thinking of this, Jakson’s face remained calm, but his eyes became eager. He wanted to have this woman. His whole body started to boil and all the organs in his body were urging him to let this woman stay by his side.

A few days ago, he heard Alston was missing and hadn’t been found yet. If Alston would never come back, maybe Cynthia could marry someone else.

Jakson’s eyes deepened and a trace of sternness appeared on his face.

Cynthia came over with warm water. Seeing there was nothing left on the table, she was stunned for a moment. “Wow! You eat so fast.”

“Well, I’m used to it. After my parents died, I was sent to an orphanage. A group of children robbed food during the meal. I’m used to eating quickly so I can eat more.” Jakson smiled heartily as if he was talking about other people.

Cynthia didn’t know what to say. She knew he had a story. His childhood was even more miserable than hers.

Maybe that was why he turned himself into a cruel and heartless man.

“I just boiled some water for you. Take the medicine in 30 minutes. It’s getting late. I have to go home. My family may be worried about me.”

After Cynthia finished speaking, she was about to run out. After taking several steps, a coat was thrown toward her and covered her head.

She was stunned and looked at Jakson inexplicably. “Why did you give me the coat?”

Jakson smiled. “Your clothes are covered with blood. It will scare the passers—by at midnight.”

Cynthia didn’t notice it before his words. She looked down at her clothes. As the suit was black, the blood stains were not conspicuous. But there were many blood marks on the white shirt.

These were stained while she dealt with the wound for Jakson and it looked dreadful at first glance.

"It's really a bit scary. Thank you, I'll let someone wash it and send it to you when I go back." Then Cynthia left with the coat covering her shirt.

When the door was closed, the whole room was filled with silence and coldness again. Jakson's smile faded.

He let out a deep sigh when looking at the tableware that had not been put away.

If it weren't for the tableware, he would have thought the scene just now was his illusion.

He stroked the beautiful bow tie wrapped around his abdomen, and a gentle smile appeared on his face.

Cynthia had just left the door. When the wind blew, she gave a shudder and prepared to take the elevator.

The door of the next house was slightly opened. A phone was stretched out and someone took several photos at her back and Jakson's room.

"Cherry, it's so late. You can't go out. Why are you getting more depraved? Look at what you're wearing. You dress like a stripper..."

Jane's piercing voice sounded behind her. Cherry quickly closed the door and turned to look at her expressionlessly. "I'm not going out today."

She had heavy makeup on her face, bold red lips, and a short suspender skirt with silver sequins. She looked like a prostitute, who was wildly different from her previous image.

Jane was still scolding. When she heard this answer, she was taken aback for a moment. "Why? You don't listen to me before."

Cherry shook her phone and smiled excitedly. "Mom, I just took several interesting photos."

"What? I don't care about those sh\*t. Stop hanging out with your cronies. Get in touch with your besties before. Only they can help you return to our circle and introduce some good men to you. Your those friends now are all greedy for your money."

When Jane started rambling again, Cherry's face was full of impatience. "Alright. Stop! I've heard enough."

Our group is gone. It's taken over by Henry. Even our house is gone. We can only live in this kind of district. No people in the upper class would admit us. I can't squeeze in that circle anymore. Even if I'm in, they will only laugh at me! Can you stop being immersed in the glory of the past? Look at our current house. Look at where we are!"

#### Chapter 269 A Blood-stained Shirt

Jane's eyes were red and she choked with anger. "I did all of this for you! I want you to marry into a good family. Why are you so ungrateful?"

Seeing her crying again, Cherry became more annoyed. Jane was not as calm and stern as before. Since the Miller Group was bought by Henry with 40 million, Jane changed a lot. She forced Cherry to do what she didn't like. If Cherry didn't comply with her, she would cry and whine.

Cherry couldn't bear her anymore.

"Mom, can you stop doing this? Since my old friends knew our group is gone, they all started to disappear. I can't find anyone. They're all snobs. Even if I play Enter title...

up to them, they don't care. We have bought the house and still have more than 20 million. It's much more affluent than before in the Miller family. Why do we push ourselves so hard?"

Seeing Jane wanted to say something else, she quickly raised the phone in front of Jane. "Alright. Let's not talk about this. I'll show you some good things."

Jane's attention was instantly attracted. She took the phone and looked at it.

Seeing Cynthia's familiar side face, she was stunned. "This... this is Cynthia?"

"Who else it would be!" Cherry smiled triumphantly. "When I was about to go out, I saw her coming out of the house next door to us. If I remember correctly, the owner of the house is a man."

Jane also remembered she had seen the man next door before. The man was tall and sturdy,

handsome features. But his face was full of hostility and he looked difficult to get along with.

Jane was afraid of getting into trouble, so she never communicated with the neighbors. with very

Cynthia gossiped with Jane in a low voice. "I've seen that man come back covered in the blood several times. I don't know what this man does, but Cynthia walked out of a strange man's room at the midnight. Isn't it suspicious?"

"Interesting. Alston hadn't been missing for long while she can't stand to be alone!"

Jane took a deep breath and asked, "You mean Cynthia had an affair with the man next door?"

"Isn't that obvious?!" Cherry said confidently, "At midnight, what would they do when a man stays with a woman? It seems that she is not as faithful to Alston as I imagined."

After hearing this, Jane returned the phone to her. "What are you going to do with the pictures?"

"To threaten her! She has so much money. We should use it to blackmail her," said Cherry.

Jane shook her head in disapproval, "I don't think so. You know the thing about Tansy Group, right? Clare and Ivan were both imprisoned for 15 years. And Tansy Group was taken over by Smith Group."

"So what?"

Seeing her disapproval, Jane poked her forehead angrily. "I found out this was all designed by Cynthia. She didn't even give a chance for Tansy Group to react and take over it directly!"

"How could it be!" Cherry's face was full of astonishment. "She's just a woman. How could she make it! It should be the others of the Smith Group who came up with the plan!"

Jane rolled her eyes and said, "Don't underestimate women. They are very ruthless when cornered. Ivan planned to kidnap you before and now Alston is

missing. It touched Cynthia's bottom line, so she put all her eggs in one basket and brought down the Tansy Group."

Cherry opened her mouth and didn't close it for a long time. She stared blankly at Cynthia's slender back in the phone and didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"How is it possible? How did she do that?"

Jane said, "Use your head. Cynthia now is living much better than us. Will you accept the fact?"

Cherry pursed her lips, with jealousy flashing in her eyes. She couldn't accept this. She used to live an extravagant life. Take luxury cars. Wear clothes worth more than millions. Attend all kinds of parties. She was always the center of people's attention.

She looked down at the shiny silver slip dress and felt more disgusting about it. After a long while, she murmured, "Mom, maybe I should listen to you."

Seeing Cherry was willing to listen to her, Jane showed a pleasant smile on her face. "I'm so happy to hear that. From now on, cut off contact with those cronies. Take care of your skin and face and get in touch with those boys in the previous circle."

Cherry nodded and was going to remove her makeup and change her clothes. Jane followed her and warned, "Cynthia is under the media's attention. Don't show these photos in public. Although we can't use these photos to threaten her now, they will be useful someday. Like, when Alston is found, he will alienate Cynthia if you show him these photos. By that time, I bet he won't love that b\*tch anymore."

What she said made Cherry more excited. Her eyes lit up as if she was imagining Alston being disgusted with Cynthia and driving her out of the house.

"Mom, you are so smart. I'll do as you say!"

At this time, Cynthia didn't know she was filmed when she came out of Jackson's house. She also didn't know the conspiracy between Jane and her daughter. She walked through the gate with the coat in her arms and saw the lights were still on. And some people were walking in the house.

"Greg, it's so late. Why didn't you sleep?" Seeing Greg summon Bill and some bodyguards, Cynthia asked curiously, "What happened?"

"Mrs. Smith, you're back!" Seeing Cynthia, Greg almost burst into tears. He finally relaxed after worrying about her all the night.

"Lloyd said you left the company at ten o'clock. And you told us you would walk back. It would take half an

hour to walk from the company to our house. You still didn't come back at midnight. I thought it was Tansy Group's men who wanted to hurt you. So I'm going to let Bill and others look for you."

Seeing so many people in the living room, Cynthia felt a little guilty. "I'm sorry. I have something to deal with. It won't happen again. I'll call you in advance if I come back late. Sorry to make you so worried."

"That's okay. I'm glad you're fine!"

After Greg Lin finished speaking, he noticed she was holding a man's coat and his brows furrowed.



It was a black water-proof jacket without any patterns. It looked simple and cool, which would never be the style of Alston. He remembered Lorenz would also not wear this style of clothes. Then whose was the jacket? After thinking about it for a long time, Greg wanted to ask but didn't dare to. Cynthia didn't pay attention to his expression. She handed the coat to Joyce who was beside her. "This is someone's coat. Clean it tomorrow. I need to return it to him!"

"Uh, okay!" Joyce quickly took the coat.

The lights in the Smith family were as bright as day. As Cynthia handed out the jacket, the blood-stained white shirt was immediately revealed.

Joyce noticed it as she was close to Cynthia. She screamed, "Mrs. Smith, why is there so much blood on your shirt? Are you injured? I... I'll call the doctor!"

Her voice was loud, attracting Bill and others who hadn't left yet. They all stepped forward anxiously and looked at the blood-stained shirt seriously.

"It's human blood. Mrs. Smith, where did you get hurt?"

"Who dared to hurt Mrs. Smith? Guys, let's teach those b\*stards a lesson."

"Hurry up and call the doctor. It will be critical if the wound is severe."

They were all talking at once without giving Cynthia a chance to explain. When Greg managed to squeeze in and saw the blood on her shirt, his face darkened.

"Bill, call the doctor!"

Bill hurriedly rush towards the door quickly. Cynthia finally couldn't bear it anymore. She called out to stop Bill. "Bill. No need. The blood is not mine. I am not injured."

???

The living room fell silent for an instant, and everyone looked at Cynthia wonderingly.

Cynthia was moved by them but also felt it a little funny. "I wasn't injured. I met a friend of Alston on the way. He was injured. I bandaged him and sent him home. That's why I got the bloodstains. Afraid of scaring others, he lent me his clothes to cover the blood up!"

After hearing this, Joyce breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at Cynthia and said in a reproachful tone,

"I see. Why don't you tell us earlier? We're worried sick about you."

Greg didn't speak. He noticed it should be a man judging from Cynthia's words.

But he didn't figure out who he was among Alston's friends.

He let out a sign in his heart.

"Mr. Smith, you got to get back. There are too many wolves around Mrs. Smith. If you don't come back, she will be taken away by them!"

## Chapter 270 Don't Scare Others

In a southern city far away from Jadney City, Alston was lying on the bed. He was frowning and falling into a nightmare.

In a white dream world, Alston stood still. A woman in a violet dress turned her back to him and called his name softly. "Alston!"

He wanted to walk up to this woman and see what she looked like. But no matter how he walked or ran, he was still a long way from her.

Alston was in a panic. He felt he couldn't catch the woman in front of him no matter how hard he tried. If he allowed her to run away, he would lose her forever.

Enter title...

Thinking of this, he ran even faster. He stretched out and wanted to touch the woman's dress.

He was getting closer to her. He grasped a small piece of silky gauze and smelled a sweet breath, which relieved the pain in his mind.

His heart was racing and he was overjoyed when getting closer to this woman. Until he held the woman's slender arm, he panted heavily and turned the woman toward him. He called her name subconsciously, "Cyn..."

The moment he was about to see her face, a knock on the door woke him up. The girl in his dream turned into a white light and disappeared.

Alston opened his eyes suddenly and stared at the ceiling. He clenched his fists and put them on his heart. His heart was beating so fast.

He almost saw what that woman looked like in his dream.

"Alston. Alston, are you asleep?" Gigi's voice sounded outside, followed by a light knock on the door.

The voice was not loud, but it made Alston extremely irritable. His deep voice sounded a little angry. "What's up?"

As soon as he spoke, the knock on the door stopped. Gigi could hear the anger in his voice. She was so frightened and didn't dare to move.

Although Alston was indifferent usually, it was not scary for Gigi. As he didn't restrain his emotions today and his voice was full of anger, which suddenly startled Gigi.

Gigi tried to calm herself down for a long time. Thinking of the plot, she grabbed her nightgown tightly. Today she must make Alston have some feelings about her. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to let this man fall in love with her forever. Her bestie told her before that as long as a man had a physical desire, it was easy to develop his mental feelings. If he was interested in her body, he would have feelings for her.

Gigi was very convinced of this, so she made full preparations tonight.

"Alston, can you open the door? I have something to tell you."

Alston was fully awake now, but he was not in a good mood. He went to open the door with a dark face.

Gigi waited anxiously at the door. When she found the door opened, her eyes lit up and she looked over quickly.

Alston had just woken up. His hair was messy and fluffy. He was wearing casual clothes and looked handsome in a different style.

"Al... Alston..." Infatuation flashed across Gigi's eyes. Alston was born with an attractive aura. Every time she looked at him, she became more obsessed with him.

"What do you want to say?" Alston's voice was low and indifferent.

Gigi swallowed and adjusted her speaking angle slightly. She lowered her head, revealing her fair neck. She had studied before that this angle would make her look more beautiful and attractive than usual.

"The weather is not good today. I heard thunder and I'm a little scared... I wanted to talk to my father, but he is not very well these days. He is probably asleep now. I don't want to disturb him, so I want to check if you are asleep..." Her voice became smaller as if she was embarrassed to continue. She was fumbling her fingers and looked very shy.

Alston's eyes became colder. Because of her stupid reason, he didn't see the girl's face in his dream?!

His heart was filled with anger in an instant and hostility exuded from him.

Gigi suddenly felt cold all over her body and couldn't help rubbing her arms.

"Alston, I feel so cold!"

Alston frowned. Just as he was about to speak, a girl's voice suddenly flashed in his mind, which was clear and sweet.

"When a girl wears suspenders, puts on makeup, and pretends to look for you at midnight, she must be an angelic b\*tch..."

He was completely stunned by the voice in his mind. Whose voice was it? He seemed to be familiar with it, but he couldn't remember it.

Alston began to have a headache. The memories faintly emerged in his mind. A girl with a blurred face was holding a mobile phone, saying that he was often on business trips and was easy to attract girls. She told him how to stay away from scheming girls and how to identify those who drooled over him.

Then he glanced at Gigi's face. Although she might have put on light makeup, Alston could still notice the paint on her eyebrows, the lipstick on her mouth, and a little powder on her face.

As for her dress, she deliberately wore pajamas which exposed her shoulders and a large area of skin on her chest. Her intention of seduction was obvious.

Alston's face became more serious.

Gigi could feel his gaze on her. She jumped for joy secretly in her heart. Sure enough, her bestie said it right. Men are visual animals. She made it so obvious. How could Alston not be attracted?

After all, he was also a man!

Gigi became more thrilled. She took a deep breath and stretched out a finger, trying to reach the corner of Alston's shirt and showing a pitiful look.

Unexpectedly, as her finger almost touched Alston, he took a step back suddenly and her finger paused in the air.

Gigi was perplexed. What was going on? Wasn't he interested in her? Didn't he stare at her so affectionately? Why did he avoid her?

She raised her head in astonishment and met Alston's cold eyes.

"I..."

"Gigi, I will forgive you today for your father's sake. Don't ever try it again. Your tricks don't work for me. It makes me gross!"

Alston warned her harshly. He didn't like Gigi even though she had been kind to him from the beginning. He didn't have feelings for her and he even had a faint repulsion and disgust for her proactive behavior.

So he didn't hold back at all. He refused her directly, without leaving her any expectations.

Gigi's face turned pale in an instant, which couldn't even be covered by the

blush. "You! Alston, I did a lot for you. Why can't you accept me?"

"There is no reason. Sorry, I just don't like you!" After Alston finished speaking, he retreated to the room and was about to close the door. The moment he closed it, he paused and said expressionlessly, "By the way, if you feel cold, wear warmer clothes. Don't scare people by wearing makeup at night!"

Then he slammed the door.

Gigi seemed to have lost all her strength for a moment. She stood there blankly and was thinking about his words. She was wearing very light makeup. How did he know...

Feeling astonished and upset, she ran to her room staggering. It was really embarrassing. She went to seduce Alston, but he saw through her and rejected her. She felt extremely ashamed.

When she ran to the door of her room, the door of Beau's room was also opened. He frowned and his face was full of wrinkles. "Failed again?"

"Dad, you heard it. He humiliated me. He doesn't like me at all!" When Gigi saw her father, she felt more aggrieved and began to shed tears.

Distress flashed across Beau's face. He looked at Alston's closed door and waved to her. "Come in first."

Gigi entered the room. She said in a hoarse and sobbing tone, "Dad, I'm helpless. I have used all the methods, but Alston still didn't accept me. I guess he won't love me forever. The doctor said he has a great chance of recovering his memory. If he recalls his real identity, he will definitely leave me."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!