

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 271 - 280

Chapter 271 Three Years Later

Seeing her crying, Beau's heart ached for her. He pampered her so much since she was a child. Although their family was not rich, he never let her suffer like this. Watching her trying to please Alston and being treated coldly, Beau was concerned about her.

In just a few days, Gigi had cried several times. Beau couldn't help but have a grudge against Alston. His

beloved daughter loved him so much while he rejected her so many times.

"Gigi, don't cry. We all know Alston comes from a wealthy family. He may have been used to seeing all kinds

of beauty since he was a child. I think he may not care about appearance.

Otherwise, how could he have not rumors about other women except for his wife? It means he pays more attention to the inside."

Gigi felt better when he said this. She said with a smile, "Right. He won't care about those superficial things. He is different from others."

Seeing she stopped crying, Beau breathed a sigh of relief. "Cheer up. You've only been staying with him for a few days. He doesn't know you well. You are the only girl around him. After you get along for a long time, he will see how good you are sooner or later."

"Right!" Gigi nodded quickly as if she saw the hope.

All the gloominess disappeared. She was in high morale right now.

As Beau was also a man, he knew Alston better than her. He suggested, "In the next few days, don't show that you like him. Restrain your feelings and reconcile with him first. Then express yourself when you get a chance. When he allows you to come closer, you'll have more opportunities."

"If a woman wants to get a man, she can't only rely on her body. This is a bad idea. Because people will get old with their appearance and their figure. You have to attract him by your inside except for your appearance. In that case, your relationship will last longer."

Gigi was enlightened. "Dad, you sound like a veteran."

"Silly girl, you are too impatient and didn't find the right way." Beau patted her head.

He would help his daughter get whoever she wanted. If this method still didn't work, he could only adopt dirty tricks.

When Beau was thinking about this, a sternness flashed across his eyes.

Three years later.

The airport of Jadney City was bustling with people. There were two adults and two kids standing in the middle of the hall, who were very eye-catching and attracted people's attention..

The man looked very handsome and dignified and the woman was delicate and elegant. They each pulled a boy and a girl. They had the same height as if they were twins.

The two kids looked very adorable. They had chubby faces and big watery eyes. The cute girl was wearing a smile on her face, with a pink dress on her. And the boy was wearing a black tuxedo suit. His chubby face looked serious and lovely.

“Look at that family of four. They’re all good-looking. Like the celebrities!”

“Absolutely! Give me some room. I want to take pictures and post them on Instagram. They’re so pretty!”

“That little boy looks so serious. Look at his chubby face. It makes me want to pinch him. Girls must be fascinated by him when he grows up!”

“The little girl is also very cute. Look! She’s smiling at me. So sweet!”

Cynthia was already used to the gazes of people. Every time she took them out, they would attract a lot of people’s attention, which made her very proud.

She bent down and kissed their chubby faces. Her watery almond eyes were full of tenderness. “Desmond, Keller. Stay with your uncle. I need to go to the bathroom. Don’t run away! If you’re good, I will let you make a video call with your grandpa when we get home.”

As she finished, the eyes of the two kids lit up. They nodded obediently. Keller pulled her hem and said in a childish voice, “Mom, you keep your word!”

“Of course. I never go back on my word.” Cynthia smiled and pinched Keller’s hand. She stood up and looked

at Lorenz. “Lorenz, help me look after them, I’ll be back later.”

“Will do!” Lorenz smiled and picked up the two kids in each arm.

Cynthia exclaimed. She hurriedly said, “Be careful. They’re a little heavy. Your arms can’t handle it.”

Keller was unhappy when she heard this. She loved beauty since she was a child and she hated people calling her fat, including her mom.

“Mommy is bad. I’m not fat.”

Desmond’s small face was tense. He said with a pout, “Mommy is silly. Our food is arranged by the nutritionist. How can we be fat!”

Cynthia looked at her son helplessly. Her son was more premature than children of the same age since he was a child.

“You little pumpkin!” Cynthia rubbed Desmond’s hair, messing up his fluffy curly hair. Although he frowned, he didn’t resist at all.

Looking at the small face which was exactly the same as Alston, Cynthia let out a sigh and kissed him lightly on the cheek. “Be good and wait for me. Take care of your sister!”

Desmond was kissed. His tender face was as red as an apple. He hesitated and twisted his fingers. His face was serious and arrogant. He pointed to his other cheek, “This side.”

Cynthia’s heart almost melted by his cuteness. Then she kissed the other side of his face. Seeing Keller pouted, she also kissed her cheeks.

The two kids both smiled after being kissed.
Then Cynthia was relieved and went to the bathroom.
Seeing her figure with a violet dress walking away, Lorenz put the two kids on the chair and gave them the snacks prepared by Cynthia.
Keller took it with gleaming eyes. She hugged his uncle coquettishly and shook his arm. "Uncle Lorenz, I want juice. Could you buy it for me?"
Lorenz smiled and poked her forehead. "There is juice in the bag. Let me find it for you."
"I don't want that juice. I want to have fresh juice. When we're in Coast City, grandma squeezes fresh juice for Desmond and me every day. We left so early today and we didn't have the juice. I'm so thirsty!"
Lorenz couldn't bear Keller throwing a tantrum. But he was the only adult around. He couldn't leave them to buy juice.
Desmond glanced at him and said, "Uncle Lorenz, go. I will watch over Keller. I won't let her run around. I want to drink juice too."
As Desmond who had never asked for anything before also asked him, Lorenz didn't refuse again. He looked at the shop selling fresh juice which was about 20 meters away. With such a short distance, he would be back soon.
"Alright. Take care of Keller. I'll go to buy juice."
After Lorenz left, Keller took out her ball playing around and Desmond was glancing at his sister while holding the comic book.
The comic book was newly bought by his mother. The stories were interesting and Desmond was fascinated by them. After reading a short story, his sister was gone when he looked up.
Desmond panicked all of a sudden. He jumped off the chair and looked for his sister anxiously.
"Keller, where are you? Keller..."
There were adults all around. Seeing a cute boy with a chubby face, they all surrounded him.
"Boy, what happened..."
They blocked Desmond's vision, making it more difficult for him to see his sister's figure. Desmond broke down and began to shed tears.
He seemed to lose his sister.
When Desmond was looking for Keller anxiously, Keller chased the rolling ball and ran very fast. She wobbled like a duckling, making her more lovable.
The ball was rolling so fast. Keller nearly couldn't catch it up.
When she was chasing behind, the ball suddenly stopped when bumping into a man in trousers.
The man paused and picked up the ball with his big hands.
"This is my ball. Excuse me, this is my ball..." When Keller saw his beloved ball being picked up by someone, she ran over quickly. She stood half a meter away from that man and was panting heavily.

She looked at the man in a black suit and was about to speak. But when she saw his face clearly, she suddenly froze.

Chapter 272 Reunion

The man was dressed in a black suit and looked indifferent. But he was good-looking, with prominent eyebrows, deep eyes, and high nose.

Keller opened her mouth in surprise and looked at the man, "Wow, you are tall! You are a little taller than Uncle Green!"

Alston looked down and saw a little girl wearing a pink princess dress. She has round pink cheeks and watery eyes.

For some reason, he felt like his heart had been melted by this cute girl. He didn't like kids. But when he saw this little girl, he didn't know why he wanted to hug her as if there was blood contact between them.

He crouched down so that the little girl wouldn't have to look up. He handed the ball to her. "Is this your ball?"

"Yes, this is my ball. Thank you!" Keller held the ball and thanked the man in front of her politely.

"Thank you. I'm Keller. If it weren't for you, I can't catch my ball!"

Hearing her sweet voice, Alston stroked her furry hair, and it made him even want to pinch her small fleshy face.

"Oh, you're Keller!"

"Yeah!" Keller nodded, her watery eyes filled with obedience and liking of Alston,

"I like you. I think I've seen you somewhere before"

Alston was amused by her words. Even the pick-up lines she said sounded also lovely.

"I like you, too!" His voice was hoarse. He hugged Keller, and the fleshy girl was as soft as he had imagined.

He looked around and found no adults looking for the child. Then, he looked at the girl in his arms, "Where are your parents?"

Keller held the ball in one hand, wrapped Alston's neck around, leaned in his arms, and said softly, "Mom has gone to the bathroom, Dad... what is dad? I don't have a dad!"

Alston was stunned. Hearing her innocent words, he felt a little sour. It seemed that she was a child from a single-parent family.

His face was full of disapproval when he heard that her mother had gone to the bathroom. The child's mother was careless to leave the child alone in this crowded airport.

“Your mother is so irresponsible, how could she leave such a lovely baby here alone? What if you are trafficked?”

His voice was serious. Although Keller was only a little over three years old, she understood that Alston was

blaming her mother. She tapped him on the shoulder with a serious face.

“I like you, but you can’t blame my mom. My mom is good to me and my brother. She is tired. My mom went to the bathroom and let my uncle take care of us. It’s me chasing the ball and running away. You can’t blame her. Do you understand me?”

Alston heard her righteous words. He wanted to laugh but answered in a serious tone, “Yes, I heard it. Your mom is the best mom. I misunderstood her, and I’ll say sorry to her.”

“All right!” Keller calmed down instantly and wrapped him around the neck. Her face was full of attachment.

Alston shook his head, held Keller, and walked towards the radio room. He hoped to find her family through the radio.

Desmond got rid of the group of people and looked for his sister, but he couldn’t find her anywhere. Just as he was about to give up, he looked up and saw a man in a black suit and with an unfriendly expression on his face was holding Keller to leave.

Desmond got angry. This man wanted to take his sister away. He stole his sister!

Thinking of this, he rushed behind Alston and gave him a kick on the shin.

“Put down my sister! Bad guy, put her down!”

Alston felt a pain in his shin. He looked down and saw a little boy.

The little boy was wearing a small tuxedo suit with his hair combed back. With tense look on his little face, it made him look very cool and handsome.

Alston frowned, thinking that the little boy looked familiar, but he couldn’t remember where he had met him.

The little boy was angry, glared at him, and said, “Put my sister down. There are many policemen in the airport. If you dare to take my sister away, I will call the police!”

“Oh, you are pretty smart!” Alston laughed, and put down the little girl in his arms.

As soon as Keller stood still, Desmond quickly pulled her behind him and looked at Alston warily. “You’d better get out quick!”

“Brother!” Keller said, tugging at the hem of his brother’s clothes, “He wants to help me find my mom. Mom said that we should be polite to those who help us.”

“You little fool. This man wants to steal you. If you are lost, you will never see mom, uncle, grandma, Greg and Joyce, you know?”

Desmond said seriously.

As if Keller was frightened, she looked at Alston and compressed her mouth as if about to cry, "Are you a bad guy? You want to sell me?"

Greg and Mrs. Lewis were afraid they would run away, so they often used this to scare them. So Keller knew

that if she ran away, she would be sold.

Alston was speechless when he heard these words. He had never been regarded as a bad guy who kidnapped children. The boy was such a goose.

"Keller, I'm not a bad man. Look, I'm going to take you there, and ask the staff in the broadcasting room to

find your mom. Then, she will pick you up!"

As soon as he finished, Keller's eyes lit up. "Really?"

She knew that he was not a bad man!

"You idiot!" Desmond saw that his sister believed this person easily, he spat and looked up at Alston, "Okay, now you don't have to go to the radio room. I know where uncle is. You can go!"

As he said that, he pulled the reluctant Keller away.

The boy was wary, but he was also smart.

The two children held hands, and their plump bodies were close to each other.

Alston looked at their cute backs and sighed in his heart, "The parents of these two little guys are so lucky."

Alston stood there and watched their backs all the time. It wasn't until a tall and handsome man came in a

hurry and hugged his two children that he breathed a sigh of relief, turned around, and left.

When Lorenz came back from buying juice, he saw that there was only luggage on the seat, and the two

children were gone. He was anxious and looked for them everywhere. He was relieved as he saw the two

coming back hand in hand, and ran over to pick them up.

"Where have you been? Didn't I tell you not to run around? There are so many people at the airport, what should I do if someone takes you away?"

His voice was agitated. If the two children were lost, Cynthia would hate him.

Looking at uncle's anxious look, Keller lowered her head. Her face was full of guilt, and she laced her fingers.

"Sorry. It's my fault. I wanted to catch the little ball. But I lost my way. I'm sorry to have worried you."

Desmond's face was also tense, and guilt flashed in his eyes, "I didn't take good care of my sister."

Lorenz breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing them lowering their heads and apologizing, all the anger in his heart disappeared. He hugged them and said in a helpless voice, "Forget it this time. It can't happen again. Your mom and I will be very anxious."

"Yes!" The two children nodded and promised never to run around again.

"Well, I bought you fresh juice." Lorenz took out three cups of juice, plugged in straws, and handed two cups

to them.

"This one is your mom's. Give it to her when she comes back."

"Yeah, I like fresh juice!" Keller held the big cup and drank it happily.

Seeing the juice at the corner of his sister's mouth, Desmond took out a handkerchief to wipe it off in disgust,

"You idiot!"

"I'm not an idiot!" Keller retorted.

Desmond said, "Just now, you were almost kidnapped!"

Lorenz's smile froze when he heard this. He frowned, "What? What happened just now?"

Chapter 273 Bad Woman

Desmond summed up what happened just now.

Lorenz has such a panic fear after hearing what Desmond said. It brought him out in a cold sweat.

Keller was angry and said in a huff, "You are talking nonsense. He is good-looking, how could he be a bad guy? I like him very much. He looks similar to Desmond, so he is good man."

Lorenz didn't notice anything unusual. Alston had been missing for three years.

Cynthia seldom mentioned him in the past three years. For fear she felt sad,

Greg had picked up Alston's photos and other personal

belongings. There seemed to be no trace of Alston in the house.

They had already given up trying to find Alston. If Alston was alive, he would find him. But he didn't come back. It was likely that something happened to him.

So Lorenz didn't think of this person for a while.

He looked at Keller and squeezed her plump cheeks. "Remember, don't trust strangers. There are many good-looking bad people in this world. They deceive you and steal you with their looks."

Keller listened with fear in her eyes. Lorenz was satisfied with her reaction. He told her this, so that she wouldn't be deceived by a handsome boy when she grew up.

"But there are so many good-looking guys around Keller. Besides me, such as Cain, Dylan, Jakson, Lucien, and her brother, are all impeccable. Therefore, her chance of being cheated by a handsome guy is very small." Lorenz thought.

Cynthia came out of the toilet. She was on her period, and she was not feeling well. She was about to leave

when she heard a commotion ahead of her.

Many people ran that way.

She didn't have time to join in the fun, and for fear of her children's anxiety, she stepped out of the way. Just as she was about to leave, she heard two passing girls talking.

"What happened up front?"

"I heard that a pregnant woman was hit. She held that man and cried out in pain."

Cynthia was frozen, and she turned around. Although she was no longer a gynecologist, saving people seemed to be engraved in her bones and would never be erased.

She was petite, and soon pushed her way through the gaps of the crowd. Before reaching the woman, she heard a woman exaggeratedly yelling in pain. "Don't go, you hit me, I fell down just now. I have a belly hurt." "I'm five months pregnant. If something happens, you'll be over!" "Ah, it hurts. I feel I'm bleeding!" Then, a man said in a panicked voice, "I was in a hurry just now. I didn't see you. I'm really sorry. How about I give you money..." "Do you think I'm short of money? I don't want your money... You can't leave before I get the test result!" The man said, "I have to catch a flight. Can you give me your contact information? I'll call you a doctor and take full responsibility for what happened. Besides, I don't think there's anything wrong with you. Your voice sounds energetic. Are you pretending?" As soon as the man said this, the woman screamed, "What? Look at him, everybody! What did this man say? He knocked down a pregnant woman and even accused me of blackmailing him! Look at my clothes, which are worth hundreds of thousands. How could I defraud him for a little money..." There was getting more and more chaotic. Cynthia tried to crowd in and saw the situation. A woman with a small belly was sitting on the ground. She covered her belly with one hand, and pulled the sleeve of a middle-aged man with the other. There was a pained and unfriendly look on her face. The man was carrying a briefcase as if he was on a business trip. But now he was pulled, and his face was full of anxiety and helplessness. Cynthia saw that the pregnant woman's painful expression didn't seem to be faked. She quickly walked over, squatted beside the woman, and shouted to the onlookers with a solemn expression. "I'm a gynecologist. I'll check her condition. You all spread out and keep the air flowing. She has some difficulty breathing." When everyone heard this, they hurriedly dispersed. If something happened to the pregnant woman, they would not be able to take responsibility. Cynthia held the woman's hand with a nervous expression. "You can breathe at my rhythm. It can relieve your pain." The pregnant woman closed her eyes. Her face was a little pale. After hearing this, she knew that she was a professional, so she nodded. "Inhale!" "Exhale!" "Inhale!" "Exhale!" After a few rounds, the pregnant woman didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that her pain had eased a lot. "It's useful. I don't hurt so much." Looking at the woman in a lilac dress squatting beside her, her face full of gratitude.

The woman was examining her belly. Her long fell onto the shoulder and shadowed her face. The pregnant woman, named Gigi, looked at her elegant temperament, and her eyes were full of envy.

Although she didn't see her face, she knew that the doctor must be beautiful. She touched her round face and sighed.

Since she became pregnant, her body has become as fat as a balloon, and her face has become a lot rounder. Her originally comely face was often swollen, which could not be concealed by makeup. Her waist was also getting thicker.

"Without beauty, how can I attract Alston? If he comes back to the Smith family and is fascinated by his wife. What should I do?" Gigi thought.

While she was thinking, Cynthia Miller had a checkup. She looked at her with a gentle smile, "The baby is fine. There is a small amount of bleeding, but it's okay. You should go to the hospital for a thorough checkup later. The doctor will prescribe some suitable medicine for you."

As soon as she finished speaking, she found that the pregnant woman's face was visibly paler than just now. Her eyes were full of panic and fear.

Fear?

Cynthia touched her face in some puzzlement. Did she look scary? Why did this pregnant woman look at her like that?

"Is it still hurting? I can help you..."

Before she could finish, the pregnant woman seemed to be caught by a monster. She shook off her hand, and kicked her excitedly, "Get out of here. Don't touch me! Get out of here!"

Gigi came back with Alston this time and wanted him to return to the Smith family. He would meet Cynthia sooner or later, but it was not the time yet. She hadn't told Alston about his life experience yet and needed to find a suitable opportunity. She couldn't let the two of them meet, otherwise, something bad would happen.

Cynthia was defenseless and kicked in the stomach by Gigi. She was in her period. Her face suddenly turned pale, and she fell to the ground, clutching her stomach in pain.

The onlookers who saw this scene were stunned. What the hell!?

"The pregnant woman was crazy!"

"Is there anything wrong with her!"

"The doctor helped her, but she kicked her and asked her to go away!"

"Is the doctor okay? She looks painful."

Everyone said a lot, but they didn't dare to come forward, fearing that something might happen and cause trouble. Seeing Cynthia fall down, Gigi was shocked and wanted to run away. But the crowd surrounded her and forced her to stay where she was, because she was afraid something might happen to her child.

Lorenz pushed the crowd away and held Cynthia in her arms. Seeing her covering her belly in pain, he asked her in anxiety, "Are you all right? I'll call you a doctor, wait."

He panicked, glared at Gigi, and was about to take Cynthia away, but the

person in his arms held his arm.

Cynthia opened her eyes, and shook her head, "I'm fine. Now the pain has subsided. I'm weaker than usual in the period."

Lorenz took out hot water and fed it to her.

At this time, two little kids came through the crowd, held Gigi's legs and bite.

They slurred, "Bad woman! You bullied my mom."

Gigi was only wearing a skirt and had nothing to cover her legs. She was bitten by the two kids and screamed. She lifted one leg and shook one of the kids.

It was Keller who was thrown away. She had no strength and was thrown away by Gigi at once. Desmond ran over to hug her, "Are you okay?"

Keller was stunned. She was about to shake her head when he suddenly saw Gigi approaching aggressively.

Her eyes filled with tears. "The bad woman is coming!"

While speaking, Gigi had already walked in front of them. She looked down at the two kids.

Gigi heard that these two kids were called Cynthia 'mom', and knew that they were Alston's children, especially the boy, who was exactly the same as Alston.

With envy

Keller.

and resentment, and for the bite just now, her heart became ruthless. She lifted her foot to kick

Chapter 274 You Are still Alive!

Cynthia just drank water. Seeing this, her heart seemed to stop beating. Her voice was hoarse, and she exclaimed, "Keller, watch out!"

But Keller was startled, and her face was pale. Looking at Gigi in horror, she was stiff and forgot to avoid it.

Desmond didn't have time to pull his sister away, so he could only rush over, and spread his arms to block Gigi. He closed his eyes and was about to bear the pain.

He looked calm, but his lips were tremb

He was just a child, and he was also afraid!

The crowd screamed, and Cynthia was frightened and almost fainted. Suddenly, a man picked up the two kids, hugged them, and avoided Gigi's kick.

Seeing that they were safe, Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief, let go of Lorenz's hand, and fell into his arms. There was cold sweat all over her body.

The two kids didn't feel any pain. Especially Desmond, who felt the hot chest and violent breathing behind him, and he was relieved to know that he was rescued.

Keller was stunned. When she realized that she was safe, and finally couldn't help crying out. Her face was flushed from crying, and the tip of her nose was also red. She was out of breath in crying and tears poured down her face.

"Keller, don't cry..." Desmond was still comforting her, but the telepathy between the twins was strong, and he also felt that he was going through a

great disaster, so he began to cry.

They had been well-behaved since they were born, and had never cried so badly.

Gigi was stiff with fear. She looked at the man who had saved the two kids, she was trembling with fright, her eyes were full of panic, and her face was pale.

The person who saved the two kids was Alston. He felt bad when he saw Gigi approaching the two kids aggressively from a distance. Fortunately, the two kids were not Injured.

He put them down. Seeing that they were crying out of breath, he was at a loss and could only stare at Gigi.

Gigi was bitten by two kids just now and knew they were the child of Alston, she lost her mind. When she calmed down and looked at the angry eyes of Alston and the crowd, she didn't dare say anything.

With Lorenz's support, Cynthia had already walked over and took the two frightened kids into her arms. Looking at them, she felt distressed, "My sweet, it's okay. I'm here. No one dares to hurt you. It's all right.

HOW."

The two kids held their mom's neck, crying even more sadly, lying on her chest and sobbing. It made Cynthia feel worse than ever.

After comforting them, Cynthia let Lorenz take care of them. She stood up, stared at Gigi, and walked towards her.

She has been in charge of Smith Group for three years, and she developed a fierce aura long ago, but she was usually restrained. Now, in the face of the woman who hurt her kids, she couldn't contain her anger.

Gigi was stared by her angry eyes as if she was prey. She was frightened now.

Why was her aura the same as

Alston's!?

Cynthia stood in front of Gigi and slapped her.

"This slap is the price for you kicking me!" After she finished speaking, before Gigi could react, she slapped her again.

Gigi felt that her teeth were loose, and the corners of her mouth were bleeding. She screamed in pain.

"This slap is the price for you bullying other people's children! Remember, don't provoke a mother!"

"You dare to hit me!" Gigi had never been slapped like this since she was a child, and she was furious, "Do you know who I am?!"

Cynthia stared at her coldly, and smiled, "You are not from Jadney City, right? Be careful in someone else's place. I hate people who sh*t where they eat! Just like you!"

"I don't care who you are. You dared to bully my kids, it would be light to slap you. Fortunately, you didn't make it. If you kicked my kids, let alone two slaps, maybe you can't leave Jadney City! I, Cynthia, assure you!"

She said out loud, and the onlookers heard her name. They took a step back

and whispered to each other.

“She is Cynthia!”

“The people in charge of Smith Group?”

“Yes, it’s her. I didn’t expect she is so beautiful and imposing. I like her!”

“Mrs. Smith is really cool! I like her so much!”

“That woman should have been beaten. How dare she kick Mrs. Smith while she helps her, and even bully the two kids! She really went too far. She deserves to get slaps.”

Gigi heard the discussion, her face turned red and pale. She knew that she had no reason and could not give any retorts.

What scared her more was that at this moment, Cynthia would meet Alston. She has to think about what to

1. do.

Desmond and Keller had already reacted. They turned to look at the ‘savior’.

When they saw the face of the man, they were stunned.

Keller still had tears on her face, and her eyes were red. When she met Alston, she smiled and squinted her red

swollen eyes, “It’s you! Thank you for saving my brother and me!”

Desmond also knew that this man was not a kidnapper. He didn’t want to cheat his sister away before, and he wanted to help Keller.

He misunderstood this man.

Desmond was a little embarrassed. He thanked Alston with a serious look,

“Thank you for saving my sister and me. I misunderstood you before, I’m sorry.”

These two kids were so cute. Alston felt his heart melt. He squatted down, wiped away the tears on Desmond’s face, rubbed his curly hair, and said softly,

“You are a good boy!”

Keller threw herself into his arms happily and put her small arms around his neck. She liked this man. He was

the same as the father she imagined. If only he was her father!

Desmond didn’t like strangers touching his head, but for some reason, this man’s big hand was warm. After

touching his head, he didn’t feel disgusted, and even felt a worm rush into his heart.

After slapping Gigi, Cynthia didn’t even look at her and turned around. She saw the man who saved her children squat down and touch Desmond’s head.

Desmond seemed to like him very much and hugged him tightly.

She smiled softly, and her voice was full of gratitude. “Thank you for saving my children. Otherwise, they will be injured.”

“You don’t have to thank me...” Alston looked up, revealing his handsome face.

When Lorenz and Cynthia saw him, they were both stunned. This, this man...

It was Alston! He has been missing for three years!

Lorenz came to his senses and looked at Cynthia. Her lips quivered and her whole body trembled. She was too

shocked to speak a word.

Joy and sadness appeared on her delicate face. The tears overflowed from her eyes.

Alston was frightened. He didn't know why this woman burst into tears when she saw him. Gigi often shed tears in front of him, but he never felt anything special in his heart. On the contrary, he often felt irritable with Gigi. But he didn't know why his heart began to hurt when he saw this woman crying.

It was like a physiological reaction, his eyebrows frowned in pain.

"Don't cry!" Alston couldn't control himself, walked up to Cynthia, and handed her a handkerchief, "Wipe

your tears. Your children are fine. Don't cry, I..."

When you were crying, I panicked!

He subconsciously wanted to say this sentence. But before he could say it, he was stunned. Why did he have such strange feelings? Why did his whole heart start to beat for joy when he saw this woman? He wanted to embrace her, kiss her....

He wanted to stay with her forever.

Chapter 275 He's Your Father

When Gigi saw Alston handing the handkerchief to Cynthia, her face was filled with anger.

"Didn't he lose his memory? Why did he suddenly treat Cynthia so well? Did he remember something?"

Gigi panicked when she thought about it. But after careful observation, she found that Alston didn't look like he was recovering his memory, but rather a habit.

Aware of this, she grabbed her skirt and flew into a rage.

"He has lost his memory, but he still remembers being kind to Cynthia. Could it be that he loved her so much before? If he loves her, it's no wonder he is indifferent to me." Gigi thought.

Alston and Cynthia were immersed in their feelings and did not notice Gigi.

Lorenz didn't have deep feelings for Alston, so he was the first to react. He hammered him on the chest, and his face was full of excitement, "Smith, you're back. It has been three years, I thought you were dead. Do you know that Cynthia is worried about you..."

Lorenz was very excited and talked a lot incoherently. Alston looked at him with a frown. In the past three years, he often dreamed about some things, but they were all irrelevant. He never thought of the important things related to his life experience.

Even his name, he only remembered that his name was 'Alston'!

Looking at the strange expressions of this man and woman, he was faintly excited. They seemed to know his life experience. The excited man in front of him called himself 'Smith', so his surname was 'Smith'!

Cynthia finally came out of her mood. She ran forward, hugged Alston, buried her face in his arms and burst into tears.

This kind of crying was neither forbearing, nor was it pretentious like Gigi. She was crying loudly, her voice was hoarse and her whole body trembled. The mixture of excitement and sadness made her cry out of breath.

Just like Keller just did.

At first, Alston held up his hands, afraid to move. But gradually, he felt the woman's mood, and his shirt was wet with her tears, which made him feel very upset.

He slowly put his hands on Cynthia's shoulders, and finally put his arms around her. His voice was hoarse, full of distress, "Don't cry, don't cry!"

His voice was soft, comforting the woman in his arms, like she was a child.

Cynthia cried for a long time, and wiped her tears on Alston's white shirt.

Looking at her swollen eyes, looked exactly like Keller. Alston couldn't help laughing.

He has a neat freak and hates being touched. But this woman wiped her tears and snot on his white shirt. He only felt helpless and distressed, but he didn't feel disgusted at all. It was really strange.

"Alston, you still know come back. It's been three years. We all thought you were dead. Do you know... Why are you coming so late? Do you know what you missed? Our children are three and a half years old, you just came back."

Cynthia hammered his chest, and wept bitterly, venting her accumulated emotions over the past three years. The tears were going to flow again as she spoke.

Alston was in a daze now. What she said made him feel a little dizzy.

He was envious of the two kids' parents before. When he heard what this woman said, so he was the father of the two children? This woman was his wife?

He felt so happy now!

The two kids were walking around in a hurry. Just now, their mom cried so sadly. They were both shocked. After a while, she stopped crying. But now, she was about to cry again after saying a few words.

Keller didn't understand, thinking that this man bullied her mom. She raised her little fist and hammered on Alston's leg, "Hmph, I don't like you anymore. You bullied my mom. I don't like you!"

Then, she hugged her mom's leg. Her little face was limp, like white cotton candy. She looked so sweet and cute, "Mom, don't cry. Did the bad man bully you? I didn't like him now. Let's go home. I'll give you all my toys and snacks!" She liked snacks, but Cynthia didn't allow her to eat more, so she saved them up like treasures. Seeing her mother crying now, she also felt sad and wanted to give all her treasures to make mom laugh!

Cynthia was so moved. She hugged Keller and rubbed her face, "Silly girl, he is not a bad man. He is your dad!"

"Dad?" Keller's eyes widened suddenly, "Are you the man who makes my mom hide under the quilt and cry

every night?"

Alston and Cynthia were both stunned.

Cynthia was embarrassed. She didn't expect her daughter to find out that she was crying under the quilt.

Alston couldn't express what he felt in his heart, looking at Cynthia felt distressed and moved.

"If you are such a dad, I don't want you. I don't want a dad who makes my mom cry." Keller looked at Alston, her eyes were full of determination.

Cynthia was so moved, but she couldn't make Keller hate Alston. She hugged her and stuffed her into Alston's

arms, rubbing her hair, "I'm not crying because he bullied mom, it's because I miss him so much. Your dad

had an accident, and he couldn't go home. But now he's back. He will play with toys with you, read

bedtime story, and stay together with us."

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Keller has always believed in her mom. She looked at Alston suspiciously.

Alston hugged her and lifted her up. Keller liked to be held high, so she was immediately coaxed by him, laughing and screaming with excitement.

Cynthia felt relieved when she saw that her daughter had no ties to Alston.

She felt that the hem of her dress was being pulled, looked down, and found that it was Desmond. His face was tense, and he frowned when he saw Alston holding Keller high.

Cynthia squatted down and stroked his curly hair, "You want your dad to hold you high?"

"No!" Desmond refused directly.

Surprise flashed across Cynthia's face, "You don't like him?"

Desmond looked at her uneasy expression and pursed his lips. His mom wanted him to like this strange 'dad', but he didn't want to make mom unhappy! He squeezed his fingers, lowered his head and whispered, "I don't dislike him. I'm just not used to it."

Cynthia knew her son well. He was almost four years old, and he was much more mature than his peers. He was not good at expressing his feelings, and he always thought too much. Of course, she knew what he was thinking right now.

She sighed, and hugged her son and kissed his tender cheeks, "My dear, you don't have to force yourself. When you get to know your dad well, you will like him. He likes you very much. Bookmark NovelsReads.com for more chapters and latest upadte When you and Keller were young, he was very kind to you, and looked forward to watching you grow up. It must be a pity that he didn't watch you grow up."

Listening to his mom's words, Desmond wrapped his arms around her neck, rubbed his face against her neck, and said, "Mom, I will get used to it, and when I get to know him well, maybe I will like him."

Cynthia felt that her heart melted into a marshmallow.

The onlookers had dispersed, and Lorenz stood aside and looked at them with a smile in his eyes. Suddenly, he felt an unfriendly look behind him, turned his

head and saw Gigi standing there. She looked at Cynthia's family with malice and envy.

He frowned, and his tone was cold, "Why are you still here!"

Gigi was taken aback. After recovering, she gave a weird smile, ignored Lorenz, and walked to the side of Cynthia.

There was a trace of weirdness in her shrill voice. "Have you made out enough?"

When Alston held Keller and saw her coming, he remembered that she was still there. He stopped laughing and gave her a hard look. "Shut up!"

Gigi shivered in fright and pursed her lips. But when she looked at the beautiful Cynthia beside her, a trace of jealousy flashed in her eyes.

Although she cried miserably just now, she looked even more beautiful at this time. She restrained her aggressive aura, and her eyes were as red as a rabbit, which added a delicate beauty.

How could a woman be so beautiful!?

Gigi touched her belly, and her eyes darkened. "Alston, you can't leave me alone when you see another beautiful woman."

Alston frowned. He guessed what Gigi wanted to do. He looked anxiously at Cynthia.

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

Chapter 276 Dramatic Scene

Cynthia hugged Desmond, and the gentle smile on her face gradually faded. She frowned, looked at Gigi, and became uneasy.

"You know her?"

Alston pursed his lips and let out a low 'hmm' after a long time.

Gigi walked towards Alston with a smile and stood beside him. "We have been together day for three years, even the baby in my belly..."

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When she said this, Alston suddenly shouted, "Gigi!"

Enter title...

Gigi paused and her face turned pale. She smiled lightly, "Since he doesn't let me speak,

I'll stop for fear of making you sad."

Although she didn't say it, it was even more uncomfortable than saying it. Cynthia swayed and was held by Lorenz.

She looked at Alston in disbelief, her face was pale.

Her husband didn't come back for three years, and when he finally came back, he brought back a pregnant woman. Cynthia never thought that such a thing would happen to her.

"You, I'm not..." Alston saw that her face was pale, he put down Keller and was about to hug Cynthia, but she pushed him away.

“Don’t touch me!” She screamed, startling Keller and Desmond. Alston was stunned. Gigi smiled in triumph. That was what she wanted. As long as Cynthia became estranged from Alston, with Alston’s personality, no matter how much he liked this woman, he wouldn’t beg her forgiveness or chase her again. Cynthia calmed down and looked at Alston with red eyes. “You haven’t gone home for three years, because of this woman? You abandoned me and my child to be with her?” Her heart was empty and chilly as if it was broken, and the pain made her tremble all over.

When Cynthia’s body trembled, Desmond got free from her arms. He was more mature than his peers. Now, he probably understands what happened. He yelled at the dazed Keller in Alston’s arms. “Keller, get down from his arms!” Keller came back to her senses and looked at his brother. Her eyes quickly filled with tears. “Brother, mom is crying. The bad woman bullied mom!”

Desmond glanced at Gigi, then at Alston, who looked flustered and complicated. He said, “It’s not that woman. It’s him!”

Desmond pointed at Alston. His eyes were full of strangeness and guard. Alston couldn’t stand the look in his eyes. Seeing this boy, his son looked at him like this, he felt very sad. His lips were trembling, but he didn’t know what to say! He missed three years. During the three years, even now he didn’t remember the three of them.

Keller believed in her brother’s words. She struggled to get out of Alston’s arms. Alston was afraid that she would fall, so he could only put her down.

As soon as she stood still, Keller ran to Desmond, hid behind him, and looked at Alston defensively. “You are not my dad. You and the woman are bad person. I don’t like bad dad!”

Alston felt a pain in his heart. Her voice was very gentle, but what she said pierced his heart like a sword.

He turned around and looked at Cynthia. He met her tearful eyes, took a step forward, took her face in both hands, and wiped her tears despite her resistance.

Feeling his gentle hands, Cynthia couldn’t control herself, and tears poured down her face.

“I will explain to you about this. But trust me.”

“This is not a place to talk about it!” Cynthia turned her face away and lowered her eyes not to look at him. The onlookers who had dispersed seemed to have heard their dispute, and gradually gathered around. Lorenz and Cynthia were famous in Jadney City, and everyone knew them.

If the trouble continued, people would laugh at them, and it would also affect the airport order.

She turned to hug two kids and let them relax, then looked at Alston and Gigi with cold and alienated eyes. “Someone will come to pick us up later, we can talk at home.”

As soon as she got out of the airport, Cynthia saw the Smith family’s car. Bill and others

came to the airport to pick up Seeing them, he rushed up to meet them.
them.

“You are finally back. Greg can’t sleep thinking about the two kids. If you come back a few days later, he may chase you to Coast City.”

He smiled brightly, and he was taking the luggage. He looked up and saw the tall man following behind. The bag in his hand fell to the ground.

“He... he...” Bill was completely stunned. He pointed at Alston, he couldn’t speak but just

kept repeating the word ‘he’ for a long time.

It took him a long time to realize and exclaim in surprise. He looked at Alston in excitement. “Mr. Smith, you’re back! Mrs. Smith, you found him?”

Cynthia didn’t speak, and just nodded her head with a sullen face.

Although Bill was honest, he was not stupid. Looking at her red eyes and Gigi, who followed Alston, he knew at once that things were not as simple as he had imagined. He glanced at Gigi’s bulging belly and didn’t speak, just frowned.

“What’s going on with Mr. Smith? He has been missing for three years, but he returns with a pregnant woman. No wonder Mrs. Smith is angry. If I was her, I can’t take it, too!” Bill thought.

Bill was dissatisfied with Alston. They witnessed how much Mrs. Smith had done for the Smith family and Smith Group in the past three years. Such a good people should not be

let down by Mr. Smith.

But Alston was his master, he didn’t say anything but just asked someone to pick up his luggage. Then, he turned his head and carried the group back home.

Alston’s return surprised everyone in the Smith family. But when they saw Gigi behind him, their mood changed and expressions became complicated.

Especially Greg, who watched Alston grow up, directly showed his expression and kept a

cold face towards Gigi.

But Alston didn’t notice his attitude,

After he returned to the house, although he didn’t have any impressions in his mind, his body was adapted to this house. He was very familiar with the direction and the building,

even every plant and every tree.

He became inexplicably happy, and even the air felt a little fresh.

Gigi followed Alston. Since she entered the house, she had never suppressed her surprise. The house was much better and bigger than the houses she had seen on TV, with carved gates, exquisite gardens, and an embossed fountain, and even they had to drive from the gate to the main house.

After entering the hall, she was like a bumpkin entering the city. She greedily looked at the luxurious furniture, exquisite carpets, expensive ornaments, and even the paintings on the wall, all of which were famous paintings in the world.

It turned out that this was the kind of life that rich families lead, this luxurious and noble life.

After being amazed, she was filled with jealousy. As Mrs. Smith, Cynthia enjoyed so much convenience and lived the life she had dreamed of for years. It made her angry just to think about it.

Desmond and Keller were exhausted after a long journey and the fuss at the airport, and they kept yawning.

Cynthia rubbed their hair in distress and asked Mrs. Lewis and Joyce to take them back to the room to sleep for a while.

After they went upstairs, Cynthia sat on the sofa, looked at Alston and Gigi who had been beside him since they entered the door, and sneered, "Why didn't you go home in the three years?"

Looking at her cold and serious appearance, Alston was uncomfortable. In his subconscious mind, this woman named 'Cynthia' shouldn't treat him like this.

She should smile sweetly at him, cuddle up in his arms and kiss him, and gently call him 'Alston', just like in his dream.

He pursed his lips, and it took a long time before he said. "I lost my memory. Three years

ago, I fell off a cliff and hit my head. I don't remember anything!"

Chapter 277 Why Is She Pregnant?

"What!" Both Cynthia and Lorenz were stunned. She exclaimed, "You said, you've lost your memory!?"

"Yes!"

Seeing that the distant expression on her face faded, Alston was relieved and continued. "I fell off a

cliff three years ago, and Gigi's father saved me. I forgot everything when I woke up. I only know

that my name is Alston. Later, I was recuperating at Arnett's family. When the injury was almost healed, I was going to leave to look for memory, but Mr. Arnett got cancer and went to Southside to

have rehabilitation. He is my savior, so I went with them. This time, I'm here for business in Jadney

City. I didn't expect to meet you so coincidentally."

He said, looking at Cynthia, with tenderness in his eyes. "I'm sorry, it's been three years, but I still haven't remembered anything. If I knew you are here, I would try my best to come back!"

Cynthia listened blankly. Her fingers clenched tightly, and her anger dissipated a lot.

She never expected that Alston had lost his memory. How could such a dramatic thing happen?

After a long time, she looked at him and pointed at Gigi's belly. "Did you touch her? Why is she pregnant?"

Cynthia had a stubborn look. Her fingers were trembling. She was afraid that Alston would fall in love with another woman and give birth to other children in the past three years.

No matter how much she loved him, she would not accept him without resentment.

The three years were neither long nor short, but it was enough to change a person's emotions.

When she married Alston, he had just woken up and had a bad attitude to her. She tried her best to

take care of him, and he fell in love with her after a long time.

But in the past three years, the one who was with him was Gigi, who stayed with him longer than

her, so she lost her confidence.

When Gigi heard Cynthia ask this question, she panicked and pulled Alston, her voice trembled, "You promised me. You can't say it. If you do, I... I'll commit suicide. You promised my father that you would take care of me. You can't break your words!"

Alston's eyes suddenly turned cold. He recalled that before Beau passed away, he held his hand and asked him to help Gigi in the future. For Beau's sake, he agreed.

He would do what he promised, but he hated Gigi threatening him with this.

Cynthia saw that he hadn't said anything for a long time, and her expression was as usual, but her voice trembled a little. "What's the matter? Is it difficult to answer? Tell the truth. I just want the

truth."

She tried her best to keep calm, but her fear was noticed by everyone present except Gigi who was

tense.

Alston looked at her. "All I can say is, the baby is not mine. I never touched her!"

Gigi turned pale after hearing these words. She didn't expect that at this time her words were useless. In the past, when she wanted Alston to meet her requirements, she only mentioned her father and if not too much, Alston would always agree.

But this time, Alston said it directly.

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief, with a smile on her face and a sweet and gentle voice. She said, "Come here. I want to hug you!"

Lorenz originally wanted to help Cynthia, but now that he knew the truth and what wrong was with this woman, he was no longer worried.

he

He was relieved to see his sister's sweet smile and then felt a little funny. Three years later, finally met his lovely sister again. Since taking over Smith Group, she has been managing her subordinates with a tense face every day. She became a strong businesswoman from a sweet girl.

He sighed several times at her changes and thought he would never see his sweet sister again.

Now that the smile reappeared on her face, which showed that his sister was really relaxed. Lorenz

was completely relieved, which also showed that his sister was really relieved.

He patted Alston on the shoulder and said with a cold expression. "Welcome home, be good to my sister better in the future. It was tough for her in the past three years."

Without waiting for his answer, he left directly.

Alston watched his back as he was about to walk out of the gate. He suddenly shouted, "Brother,

don't worry, she is my wife. I will take good care of her."

When Lorenz heard Alston call him 'brother', he paused and suddenly burst into laughter.

Alston had never called him 'brother'! He was also very dissatisfied with this, while Alston ignored

him all the time. But he never expected Alston who had lost his memory, would call him 'brother'.

He was really cute.

“I hope you won’t regret what you just said when your memory comes back.”

Lorenz said this with deep meaning, then he laughed and left.

Alston frowned deeply, thought about Lorenz’s words, and turned to look at Greg. “Is there something wrong with what I said? Did I say I missed something?”

Greg gave him a mixture look and shook his head stiffly. “No, it’s nothing!”

“Why did he say that?” Alston was puzzled.

Cynthia looked at his puzzled face, smiled sweetly and said, “Come to my side!”

Just now, she was concerned about Gigi and didn’t sit with him. Now that all doubts were resolved, how could she let her husband sit with other women?

Alston was about to get up, but Gigi grasped the hem of his clothes and looked at him with a helpless expression.

“Take off your hand!”

Alston saw his clothes being grabbed by her, he was annoyed. Gigi misled Cynthia again and again. He has put up with her for a long time. Now that Cynthia finally accepted him, so she wanted to get Cynthia to misunderstand him again?

“No, I’m afraid. I’m not familiar with this place, and I only know you. I just want to sit next to you.”

Although her face was swollen, her eyebrows and eyes were delicate, and she deliberately made a pitiful look, which made her look lovely.

Cynthia stood up from the sofa, walked to the side of the Alston, grabbed his arm, and pulled him to her side. Then, she held his hand around her waist.

She was petite, with a delicate appearance, and dressed in a lilac purple dress, she looked like a fairy at this time.

A trace of jealousy flashed in Gigi’s eyes.

Alston nestled in his arms and leaned her whole body on him, which showed the greatest trust to

him.

Alston was a little nervous at first, but after smelling the faint fragrance from her, he slowly relaxed and even adjusted his posture to make her feel more comfortable. The two of them were intimate as if Alston hadn't lost his memory.

Gigi was dumbfounded.

"Doesn't he dislike being touched? Doesn't he dislike women approaching him? It turns out that these are invalid for Cynthia!" Gigi thought, and she was deeply shocked at this time.

She gritted her teeth angrily.

Cynthia looked at her angry face and smiled. "Miss Arnett, are you hungry? Greg, have you forgotten our etiquette for our guests? Why don't you pour water to Miss Arnett?"

Greg looked at her lovingly and pretended to shout in surprise. "Ah, I forgot to prepare food when I

saw Mr. Smith. You must be hungry. The meal will be prepared. You can have a rest or shower first. The meal will be ready in a while."

Cynthia nodded in satisfaction and told the servant, "Take Miss Arnett to rest in the guest room, and remember to invite her to dinner when the meal is ready."

"Yes, Mrs. Smith!" The maid was very relieved after seeing what happened just now. She stretched out her hand to Gigi, "Miss Arnett, give me your luggage."

Gigi didn't expect that she would be arranged like this. She froze for a moment, then looked at Alston in a panic and said unwillingly, "I, I have nowhere to go. I have no relatives in Jadney City. Can I live in here?"

Chapter 278 You've Never Touched Her?

Gigi thought that although Cynthia had allowed her to live in the guest room, she might kick her out after a few days. Her father died, and she had no family. The only person she knew was Alston, and she had to hold on to him.

Seeing she ignored her and looked at Alston with such a pitiful look, Cynthia's face suddenly darkened. She was sweet, but

when her face turned cold, she had a very similar aura to Alston.

"Miss Arnett, although Alston is the host of the Smith family, I am the hostess and I take care of everything in the family. If you want to stay here, you should ask me not him. He is not in charge."

After Cynthia finished speaking, a trace of anger flashed in Gigi's eyes. The pent-up anger erupted. "The whole family belongs to Alston, so why he can't be in charge of this?

Enter title...

I heard that when you married him, you didn't bring anything with you, and everything

here is his.”

After saying this, the maids in the hall were shocked. They didn't expect that someone would be so shameless. How dare she get angry with Mrs. Smith, the hostess of this family? She knew that Mr. Smith was married, but she still seduced him. The b*tch wanted to disgust Mrs. Smith.

Cynthia frowned, and just about to speak, Alston spoke in a deep voice. “She is in charge of the Smith family, including me.”

Gigi was stunned, she didn't expect Alston to be so cold to her.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she was very sad. “I have lived with you for three years,

which is much longer than the time you spent with her. You know I like you, but you still humiliated me in front of her. Alston, have you forgotten your promise to my father? You said you would try your best to take care of me in the future. You...”

“Enough!” Cynthia interrupted her impatiently and broke the sad atmosphere. “Don't always use life-saving favors to threaten others!”

As she spoke, she looked at Gigi who was dissatisfied, and sneered, “Do you think your father saved Alston?”

“Yes, isn't it?” Gigi stared at Cynthia confidently. “If my father hadn't brought him home, something might have happened to him. We took care of him until he recovered. If not my father, he might not be able to stand in front of you now.”

She looked smug when she mentioned it. That was her biggest reliance.

Alston looked at her expression, and there was a flicker of coldness in his eyes. Gigi and

her father, relying on the grace of saving him, had threatened him many times to do things he didn't want to do in the past three years.

Now she still wanted to threaten Cynthia. How dared she!

Cynthia snorted, “So you really think so? But, have you ever thought about...”

As she spoke, she approached Gigi step by step, with anger on her face. “The moment he fell off the cliff, the Smith and Green family had sent professionals to rescue him, and he would be found soon. But you had brought him back. Had you sent him to the hospital for examination in time? Had you used the most professional medical equipment

to treat him and give him the most effective medicine?”

Gigi's face turned pale every time Cynthia asked a question.

When Beau brought Alston back, he saw that the back of his head was knocked and was

bleeding. But he only used simple medicine and self-taught bandaging techniques to stop bleeding. He hadn't sent him to the hospital for a detailed examination for fear of getting into trouble. Only the three of them went to Southside, Alston went to the hospital

alone to have his brain examined.

Cynthia knew the situation when she saw her expression. She smiled sarcastically. “So, how dare you say to save his life? You and your father delayed his treatment and recovery, and you even hid him for three years!”

Cynthia thought about the past three years. Her emotion would break down when she

thought about him. She always burst into tears when she saw his things. She didn't know

what to do when the two children asked her about their father.

In the past three years, Alston has been absent in her life and that of her children. It was because of this father and daughter!

"Do you know how long three years is!" Cynthia roared. Gigi fell on the sofa and was unable to say a word.

She was too simple. Her thoughts were much more shallow than Hulda and Cherry. All her emotions were displayed on her face.

After a long time, Gigi calmed down and looked up at Cynthia. "So, are you going to kick me out?"

Before Cynthia could answer, she looked at Alston. He was always expressionless, and she would never guess what he was thinking.

She touched her belly, and looked straight at him. "Even if I don't mention the life-saving

favor, how about this? How did I conceive this baby? You know it! Alston, you owe me!"

Cynthia was stunned. She suddenly turned her head to look at Alston and found that his face was complicated. There was anger

in his eyes, but he had it under control.

"Are there any hidden facts about this baby?!"

She paused for a while, but she was no expression. There was no anger on her face, and she looked very gentle and kind now. "I will not kick you out. You have taken care of

him for three years. You are my distinguished guest. There are many rooms, you can stay as long as you want!"

Gigi thought she was afraid and compromised, she smiled and showed a proud look.

When she stood up, she deliberately supported her waist and raised her chin to the maid. "What are you doing? Take me to the guest room. I'm already tired after being on the plane for several hours. Run me a hot bath, and make a bed... By the way, when I wake up, the meal must be ready."

The maid was angry and at a loss. She looked at Cynthia.

Cynthia nodded at her.

The maid had no choice but to take Gigi away.

Before leaving, Gigi looked at Alston and gave him a sweet smile. "I was a little anxious just now and said something harsh. It was because I was too scared. I was afraid that you would abandon me. But I was not mean to offend Mrs. Smith. I'm really sorry. As long as you don't drive me out, I will be obedient in the future. You can ask me to do anything."

That b*tch!

She had said everything before. It was so ridiculous to say this now.

There was a kind of coldness in Cynthia's mind. She forced a smile. "You are pregnant, how can I ask you to do anything? Just take care of the baby, after all..."

She turned her head and glared at Alston. "After all, he owes you!" Seeing this, Gigi smiled defiantly and followed the maid to leave. Joyce was so angry by her eyes. She stood behind Cynthia and said angrily. "This woman is too arrogant. How dare she say that? Here is the Smith house, and you are the hostess. But she behaved as if she is the hostess! She's out of order! Who gives her the courage!"

"Ha, of course, it is Mr. Smith!" Cynthia glanced at Alston and said in a strange tone. Somehow, Alston loved her like this. He wanted to hold her in his arms and rub her angry little face.

He coughed uncomfortably. "Er, I can explain..."

"Go back to the room. You can explain in detail!" Cynthia finished speaking and went up to the second floor.

Greg gave Mr. Smith a good luck look and went out to discuss things about Mr. Smith's return.

Alston quickly followed her up to the second floor. After entering their bedroom, before he had time to look at his previous bedroom, Cynthia pulled him against the door. She narrowed her eyes to stare at him. Her voice was serious. "Honestly, how did she get pregnant? You've really never touched her?"

Alston didn't push her away, but lowered his body to match her movements. He even enjoyed her domineering appearance. "Of course, I haven't touched her. You don't believe me?"

Chapter 279 The Scar on Back Head

Of course, Cynthia would believe it. Even though Alston lost his memory, he was the same person who didn't care to lie because of his pride!

"Then tell me truthfully. Where did the children come from! Or..."

Cynthia lowered her voice, deliberately making a rough voice to threaten him.

"Or what..." With smiling eyes, Alston looked gentler and more charming than his usual indifferent and terrifying appearance.

Cynthia was very angry that he still wanted to seduce her at that moment.

"Or you can't sleep in my bed tonight!"

Enter title...

Alston laughed harder, "So, if I'm honest, will you allow me to sleep in your bed tonight?"

As Alston said, he directly held her waist with his big and thin hand. As soon as he did, he thought to himself, "So skinny." He felt he could have her waist with one hand.

Alston thought of the photo of Cynthia and him together that he saw at home when he entered the door. At that time, her face was still a little fleshy. She looked young and cute, as beautiful as a delicate doll.

But she had lost a lot of weight, and her waist was slim. Cynthia suffered too much during his absence in the past three years.

"Don't call me Cynthia. You haven't recovered your memory yet, and we are total strangers now!" She slapped Alston's arm around her and glanced at him, her beautiful

eyes rippling.

“Will you sleep with a stranger?”

Alston listened to her angry words, bowed his head, and laughed. Cynthia was cute and even cuter when she was jealous and angry.

“Although I haven’t remembered everything, I’m so familiar with this family and you from the beginning,” he said seriously, “For the past three years, I kept having a dream, in which a woman in a purple dress, turning her back to me, called me Alston, but I couldn’t see her face...”

“Purple dress?” Cynthia looked at the lilac dress on her body. She liked purple very much, and Alston also bought her purple clothes.

“Yes, it was a stunning purple dress. It was large and long. But it became soft when it floated like smoke. It was like a purple galaxy and very beautiful under the light.”

Alston recalled the scene in his dream with his eyes closed.

Cynthia changed her look and took Alston to the cloakroom. She opened a special cabinet, pointing to a stunning purple dress inside, asking, “Is this dress?”

Looking at the dress that was the same one in his dream, Alston was excited and shocked, “Yes. That’s it!”

Cynthia stared at him blankly with moist eyes, “This is the one I wore when you took me to the banquet for the first time!”

Alston was surprised, and Cynthia continued, “It was Mr. Johnson’s birthday party. Someone ruined my dress, and you took it from Kevin. It was his collection and worth ten million dollars!”

Cynthia’s description of their first banquet reminded Alston of some fragmentary pictures,

which made his head almost explode. He held his forehead painfully, wishing he could bang his head against the wall to get rid of it.

Noticing his strangeness, Cynthia stopped talking, hugged him, and looked nervous, “Are you all right? I’ll call you a doctor!”

Alston felt her anxiety and saw she was about to cry. So he held back the pain, hugged her into his arms, and comforted her in

a hoarse voice, “Don’t worry. I have this thing... Don’t be afraid!”

Hugged by Alston, Cynthia didn’t dare to move for fear of aggravating his pain, “What’s your thing? You never had it when we were together!”

Burying his head in her soft hair, Alston closed his eyes, smelled the faint fragrance of her body, and gradually calmed down.

After a long time, Alston said in a muffled voice, “I hit my head when I fell off the cliff. If I force myself to recall the past, I will get a headache.”

“Let me see your head!” Hearing what he said, Cynthia hugged his head anxiously, wanting to see the scar..

Alston lowered his head dotingly and went along with her movements. He was wondering why he let Cynthia touch him. He usually really disliked other people touching

his things. Gigi once wore his coat, which disgusted him, and he threw it away. He even didn't let others touch his clothes, not to mention the physical contact. Although he and Gigi had lived under the same roof for the past three years, he never let her touch him in the slightest.

But now...

Looking at Cynthia, who was holding his head and making his hair into a mess, Alston could only indulge her.

"Did you find it!"

"Yes!" Cynthia finally saw the scar. It was on the scalp and very deep. There was still a big scar left after three years. He must have bumped his head really hard.

Cynthia touched the uneven scar, feeling sad. She couldn't imagine how Alston had wronged himself when he lived with Gigi and her father for the past three years.

He had never lived such a hard life since he was a child. He had really suffered in the past three years.

"It's so deep. You must have hurt at the time!" Tears rolled down Cynthia's cheeks when she spoke. She thought she had a heart of stone after being in the business world for three years. But she couldn't stop crying in front of Alston as before.

She thought she could and would only be a delicate woman in front of Alston. She needed him to cheer her up when upset. She would

cry when distressed and would lose her temper when angry. In a word, she never had to

control her emotions.

Tears dripped on the scar, itching.

Alston's voice was gentle, "I was fine. It didn't hurt."

In fact, it was really painful at that time. Alston felt more pain than leg pain when he just woke up in a vegetable state. He

seemed to have broken the muscles and veins of his whole. It was like the body was not his own.

Especially for the seriously injured back of his head, how could he not feel pain with such

a big hole? Beau Arnett's bandaging technique was really rough. He sprinkled it with hemostatic powder and wrapped it with gauze indiscriminately. Beau didn't even send Alston to the hospital. Alston had grinned his teeth to bear it.

During those difficult days, he bit his lower lip to pieces and survived without saying a word.

"How could it not hurt? You lied to me again. You always lied!" Cynthia snorted dissatisfiedly and let go of his head. Alston stood up straight.

Alston smiled gently, "Have I lied to you before? That's impossible. I feel I love and cherish you very much. How could I lie to you!"

"You have lied to me more than once!" Cynthia came out of the cloakroom angrily.

Alston

shook his head dotingly and followed behind her.

"Did you see a doctor later? What did the doctor say?" After returning to the bedroom, Cynthia continued to ask.

Alston replied truthfully, "The doctor said when I knocked my head, there was blood congestion in the brain, which oppressed the memory nerves. So I lost my memory. I will

remember when the blood congestion dissipates."

Cynthia's eyes lit up, "That means you probably will recover your memory!"

"Of course!" Alston nodded, "Before I came to Jadney City, I went to the hospital once. The doctor said the congestion had dissipated a lot, and it wouldn't take long to regain my memory. And I remembered more and more recently. Maybe because I'm in the Smith family."

Cynthia was excited, "Of course. Here is where you grew up, and the people here have been with you for many years. Greg watched you grow up. I am your favourite and your baby. And you can see our children. You will get better sooner with the traction of blood relationship!"

"I hope so!" Alston looked at her excited appearance and couldn't bear to chill her enthusiasm. But he did feel better after returning to the Smith family. It had taken a long time to get over his headache before. But he felt less pain when holding Cynthia and feeling her presence.

That surprised him.

Alston and Cynthia were talking when there was a sudden knock on the bedroom door.

Chapter 280 I Like Everything about You

"Mr. Smith, here are the clothes for you to change into. Mrs. Smith prepares new clothes

for you every year during your absence..."

Greg paused when he held the clothes and saw Alston's hair. But he had a superior mental quality. He covered it up, put down his clothes and left.

Alston didn't notice Greg's abnormality. Looking at the home clothes, he felt warm. When

Alston didn't know his background, he always thought maybe his family didn't care about him, so they didn't look for him. Now he knew everything and realized Cynthia missed him all the time, which gave him Enter title...

an indescribable feeling.

"Cynthia, thank you!" Alston was grateful to Cynthia for not giving up on him those three years and for caring so much about him.

He hugged Cynthia tightly and pulled her into his arms, wishing they would never separate.

Cynthia nestled in his arms obediently. She was relieved that he returned after three years.

They hugged quietly for a while. Cynthia stuffed the clothes into Alston's arms and asked

him to take a shower first. Daily New chapters upload Only on NovelsReads(dot)com In fact, she wanted to go with him, but she was a stranger to him. Although she still loved

Alston, he had no memory of her.

Taking a shower together was never a good idea.

Alston understood what she was thinking and raised his eyebrows at her. He was seductive with his handsome face, and he said in a hoarse and low voice, "Actually, I don't mind if you're okay with it."

Cynthia gritted her teeth. Seeing him seduce her deliberately, she pounced on him fiercely, bit his Adam's apple, and gritted her teeth lightly.

Alston was stunned. It was as if an electric current had passed through his body, making

his heart beat violently.

Cynthia saw Alston's ears red, feeling complacent. Alston was like a minor without previous memories and couldn't even bear

Cynthia's little teasing.

"You couldn't even take that but wanted a shower with me. Let's talk about it when you recover your memory!"

After finished speaking, Cynthia went to the next room with her clothes.

Alston looked at her slender back, and there was a deep meaning in his eyes. Some pictures appeared in his mind about him.

and Cynthia being together.

Through those pictures, Alston saw Cynthia, cute and charming, under him.

His Adam's apple moved, and he smiled. Alston liked everything about Cynthia. Every time he looked at her, he liked her more.

After entering the bathroom, Alston looked in the mirror and realized his hair had just been messed up by Cynthia, like a chicken coop on his head. No wonder Greg had that expression.

Cynthia came out of the bathroom and just dried her hair when Joyce happened to go upstairs and asked her to go down for dinner.

"Mrs. Smith, you must be hungry after a long day's journey. The dinner is ready." After Joyce said this, she approached Cynthia mysteriously and said, "That woman is also there and keeping Mr. Smith talking. Shame!"

Cynthia looked at Joyce's angry look, squeezing her cheeks amusedly, "All right. Don't be mad. No big deal!"

"How can I not be angry!" Joyce followed Cynthia downstairs, pointed to Gigi and whispered, "Look at her innocent face, acting coquettishly and foolishly. Men will never say no to that kind of woman."

"You haven't even had a boyfriend. How do you know that?" Cynthia joked.

Joyce opened her eyes wide, "It happened all the time. You don't read those jokes often and don't know about fake women. Normal men can't resist them at all. Gigi is a typical example. Mr. Smith is a great man and worth every woman's liking, so it was understandable when she didn't know Mr. Smith had a wife. But now, knowing you are Mr. Smith's wife, she is still around him. It's totally a mistress thing. Shameful!"

Cynthia looked at Gigi, who was dressed up. She wore a short white skirt instead of the previous maternity clothes. The doll dress covered her slightly protruding belly. She had her hair braided, which made her look younger and cute. And she was lovelier with light makeup and a round face.

“She’s young and energetic!” Cynthia sighed with a smile. Seeing Cynthia not anxious at all, Joyce was confused, “Mrs. Smith, did you not worry about such a scheming woman near Mr. Smith!”

“Why should I worry? He’s Alston Smith. You’ve been in here for so many years. Don’t you know what his attitude towards women is?”

As Cynthia said, she raised her chin and motioned Joyce to look carefully, “Look, she has been talking around Alston for so long. Has Alston ever paid attention to her once!” Joyce frowned, looking down from upstairs.

Joyce was so angry just now and only saw Gigi approaching Alston and showing her courteousness. She discovered some details after observing.

Alston was sitting on the couch, looking at the documents Greg had given him. Gigi was seated next to him, smiling sweetly and talking non-stop.

It took almost a few minutes before Alston absent-mindedly nodded!

And here was one thing. Gigi asked Alston, “I bought this dress in Southside. I think it makes me look a bit fat. Sure enough, white is wrong for a plump woman.”

Gigi was trying to let Alston notice her plump figure and praise her. But she didn’t expect Alston to just say a “Yeah”. Gigi’s face turned pale all of a sudden.

Joyce burst out laughing when she saw that, “It’s funny. Mr. Smith didn’t buy it.”

Gigi wanted to have physical contact with Alston. But before they got close, Alston asked Greg to place some documents between them, forcibly building a high wall in the middle to isolate her from touching.

Joyce saw that and then looked at Cynthia’s satisfied look. She gave a thumbs up in amazement, “No wonder you don’t mind. Mr. Smith is amazing and can identify a fake woman!”

“Of course. I trained him well!” Cynthia snorted triumphantly.

When Cynthia just went downstairs, Mrs. Lewis came out with two sleepy-eyed babies. Keller and Desmond had just woken up. Their curly hair was fluffy and soft, and their skins were fair. Yawning, they were adorable.

Cynthia hurried over, held one for each hand, and kissed them on the face. She said gently, “My babies, are you sleeping well?”

“Yes!” Desmond was the first to wake up. His sweet child’s tone was replaced by seriousness. He looked handsome and cute.

Keller opened her tiny hands to Cynthia and looked at her with her big black grape-like eyes, acting like a spoiled brat, “Mommy, hug!”

Cynthia couldn’t refuse the little princess’ request. She smiled and hugged Keller into her arms, “Good girl. Let’s go for dinner.”

Desmond was a bit of envy and also wanted Cynthia’s hug. But he would not act like a baby like his younger sister, nor could he bear to make his mother tired.

Cynthia read Desmond’s expression and gave Alston who rushed over a wink.

Alston nodded with a smile and took Desmond in his strong arms before Desmond

reacted.

Alston got Desmond by surprise. Desmond screamed and then fell into Alston's big embrace.

"My baby Desmond, do you want Daddy's hug?" Alston asked in an attractive voice. Desmond pursed his lips and looked at the man who was holding him. His embrace was different from her mother's. It was hard and made him uncomfortable, but it was powerful and reassuring.

Alston was his father whom he had never seen since he was a child. He suddenly appeared and was taken home by his mother, and he made her cry several times. He was a bad man, and Desmond didn't like him.

Desmond pushed Alston and tried to refuse. But he stopped when he suddenly saw Cynthia's satisfied smile, then he nestled obediently in Alston's arms without any resistance.

Although he didn't like Alston, he wanted to make his mother happy.