

My Sleeping Beauty Husband by Lyanna Nichols

Chapter 288 - 290

Chapter 288 They Caught Us!

“Probably.” Helen disagreed with her. As Cynthia’s best friend, she had never heard of this guy.

But gradually, she felt that something was wrong. Jakson looked very fierce at first glance. But when he was looking at Cynthia, the eyes were so gentle. Anyone could see he liked her.

Alice smiled, “You think so too, don’t you?”

Helen pursed her lips, “It’s better not to talk nonsense. Cynthia is married.”

“Let’s test it!” Alice blinked slyly and interrupted her.

Helen quickly said, “Don’t do anything unnecessary. Cynthia will get angry with you!”

Alice held up the wine and smiled, “Just kidding. She won’t be angry.”

“What are you talking about?” Cynthia and Jakson finished talking. She asked them.

Alice and Helen exchanged glances. She stepped forward and embraced Cynthia. She smiled to Jakson and the other handsome guys, “I arranged this show to make my sisters happy. Come on. Show your muscles! Anyone can make my sisters happy, I will reward you.”

The handsome guys were excited as soon as these words came out. They deliberately show off their charm and figures.

Among the group of handsome guys, some of them had seen Alice’s financial resources and were tempted by the reward she said. He looked at Cynthia and showed her his muscles. Suddenly, he felt a fierce eyesight from his back.

He turned back and met his boss’s sinister gaze. He had worked here for a long time, and he understood what the boss was thinking. So he stopped and walked away quietly.

Most people knew that the boss liked that beautiful woman in a short black skirt. No matter how much Alice encouraged them, they didn’t dare to dance in front of Cynthia.

“Cynthia, look at those handsome boys’ abs and chest muscles. Touch it.” Alice touched one of the handsome boys and recommended it to Cynthia.

Cynthia shook her head, “No. I am absolutely loyal to Alston.”

“It’s Okay. My cousin isn’t here anyway!” Alice winked at Cynthia and pushed her to a guy.

Helen glanced at her, “Alston will kill you!”

Alice said, “He doesn’t know what we are doing. Since he dared to bring back a pregnant woman, Cynthia has the right to touch a muscular guy.”

The group of handsome guys smiled and shouted, “That’s right!”

Jakson’s voice came over suddenly, “Let me join you!”

Alice got excited. She whispered to Helen, “Honestly speaking, if I hadn’t been Alston’s cousin, I would have liked to see them being together!”

Helen tapped her on the head, “Don’t be too much.”

“No way!” Alice didn’t know the danger was coming. She smiled and didn’t care.

Cynthia was stunned by Jakson’s words. She looked at him in surprise, “She was just kidding.”

Jakson smiled, and unbuttoned the white shirt, revealing his neat and powerful abdominal muscles. They didn't look strong but were very powerful, with smooth lines and no special concave shape. He showed vigorous explosive power.

Cynthia blushed and subconsciously covered her eyes. She was embarrassed to see his body.

Jakson smiled confidently.

The other guys looked at the boss's perfect figure and felt slightly ashamed. They exercised in the gym, but Jakson had real strength and power.

Some even walked into the shadows.

Cynthia said in a low voice, "Stop it. You are the boss."

"They both have abs, and I have too. Besides, I work here."

Jakson smiled.

"Touch him!" Someone shouted, and immediately the others followed, "Touch him!

Touch

him!"

Cynthia was embarrassed and didn't know what to do.

Jakson gave the man who spoke up first a look of admiration.

Alice took Cynthia's hand to touch Jakson's powerful abdominal muscles.

"What are you doing..." Cynthia was unprepared. Her hand was on Jakson's abdominal muscles.

Jakson was a little dazed. His heart was beating extremely fast, and he felt her soft palms sticking to his body. His ears turned red instantly.

Except for the time when he was rescued by Cynthia, he had never been so close to a woman before.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Alston stood at the door angrily, watching the chaos inside.

Cynthia's palm was still pressed against Jakson's abdominal muscles.

Alston suddenly surged with anger, and his whole body was on the verge of exploding

"Cousin!" Alice was almost startled. How could he come over? She found that there were

two people behind him. One was

Lorenz and the other was Dylan.

Oh, sh*t!

"Get out!" Alston looked around and said coldly.

Within a minute, all those handsome guys left, leaving Jakson sitting on the sofa alone.

Lorenz looked at Alice and smiled, "You just came back today, and you are so energetic to do all this!"

"No. I'm not!" Alice was embarrassed.

She didn't expect to be caught.

Cynthia gritted her teeth secretly, and whispered, "Alice, you killed me!"

Alice wanted to cry, "I didn't mean it. Cousin and Lorenz are going to kill me. You have to

help me!"

Lorenz's smile was terrifying. Alice felt her little heart start to tremble.

“Sorry!” Cynthia walked up to Alston cautiously, and smiled flatteringly, “Why are you here?”

“You don’t want me to come?!” Alston’s voice was cold, with a hint of jealousy. Cynthia’s smile faltered for a moment, “Of course I want you to come! Alice just came back today, so we are welcoming her.

You were busy working, so I didn’t invite you!”

Alston snorted coldly.

Cynthia felt sorry. She hugged his arm and said with a sweet and charming voice,

“Baby,

I was wrong. I really was. I will never do it again!”

Chapter 289 He Likes My Wife!

Cynthia didn’t care about the others’ presence. She hugged Alston’s arm in front of so many people, acting coquettishly and cutely.

Alice and Helen were surprised. Good for Cynthia!

Alston was slightly pleased but still angry, “Call me husband, and promise you will never come here again.”

Cynthia knew that she couldn’t refute him at this time. Otherwise, it would take a lot of effort to coax him well.

“Husband, my sweet husband, I was wrong. I will never come to any bar again. Even if I do, I will bring you with me!”

Her big juicy almond eyes stared at him, and her red lips were close to his. She was sexy and charming.

Alston didn’t have the slightest resistance at all. His heart was as soft as water.

He coughed uncomfortably, and said in a cold voice, “Just this once, never again.”

Only then did Cynthia relax.

Dylan beckoned to Helen. Daily new chapters upload only on [NovelsReads\(dot\)com](http://NovelsReads(dot)com)

She

walked over, and before he asked, she said innocently, “You saw it. I didn’t do anything and only

watched. You are the only man I want.”

Dylan was helpless. But it was true. When he came in, she was only standing by the side

and watching.

He embraced her waist, and said to Alston and Lorenz proudly, “My wife is the best!”

Alice and Cynthia glanced at him angrily.

Alice looked at Lorenz cautiously. He smiled and didn’t show any anger. It was hard to tell whether he was angry or not.

But Alice was scared when she saw his smile, knowing he would deal with her. She walked over carefully.

“I...

Lorenz interrupted her, “Don’t tell me you are forced! Cynthia and Helen don’t do this. It’s

only you. You arranged everything. Did you?”

Alice wanted to cry, but she could only nod, “Yes, I did. I was wrong, but I did it for a reason.”

"Oh, what's the reason?" Lorenz raised his eyebrows and motioned for her to continue. Alice took the chance and said, "I heard that my cousin brought back a pregnant woman.

I was so angry, so I did this to take revenge for Cynthia!"

Alston looked at her resentfully. He said word by word, "You are such a good cousin!"

"Cousin, you can't blame me for this. I'm a woman. Girls help girls!" Alice put on an innocent look, "It's your fault. You disappeared for three years. When you finally came back, you brought back a pregnant woman!"

"Huh?" Alston was too angry, "I didn't come back because I lost my memory. I owe Gigi a

favor, and the child in her belly is not mine either."

Alice smiled, "Yes, I knew it. But I paid already, so the show must go on."

Alston was helpless. He didn't remember Alice after he lost his memory. But after today, he would never forget about her.

He decided that it would be better if Cynthia didn't hang out with her.

With Alice's explanation, Lorenz's anger subsided a lot. He was also very angry with Alston.

Witnessing all of this, especially seeing Cynthia hug Alston intimately, Jakson's heart pained.

"Mr. Smith, I haven't seen you for three years!" He spoke suddenly, and the rest turned to look at him simultaneously.

Alston narrowed his eyes slightly. He felt very familiar with this man, but he couldn't remember his name. But when he just came in, Cynthia was touching his abdominal muscles.

His eyes were cold and angry, "Didn't I just ask you to get out?"

Jakson was stunned for a moment, only to realize that Alston regarded him as one of those guys.

He bowed his head and smiled, "I forgot. Mr. Smith has lost his memory and doesn't remember me!"

He stretched his hand to Alston, "Hello, my name is Jakson. I'm the boss here, and I'm Cynthia's friend."

Alston was indifferent, but when he heard the last words, he frowned.

Only a friend?

Cynthia was stunned for a while, and then she said, "No, you are wrong."

Alston looked at her, "What's wrong?"

Cynthia frowned, "I know him because of you, honey!"

"Me?" Alston twitched his eyebrows again, which meant that he was originally his friend, and then he became his wife's friend.

He thought of the scene he had just entered, and felt extremely uncomfortable.

He liked his friend's wife when the friend disappeared. What a man!

"He helped us!" Cynthia explained quickly.

Only then did Alston loosen his brows, "I see. I'm sorry. I forgot a lot of things before."

"It's Okay. Cynthia told me."

Looking at Jakson's smile, Alston was more and more angry. The love for Cynthia in his eyes was about to flow out. He didn't hide it at all! Anger flashed in his eyes. Jakson felt his eyesight and looked back. He knew Alston knew it, and he didn't care. Everyone felt tense between them, only Cynthia focused on the wine on the table. She remembered it was sweet. She was thirsty. She walked over to pick up the wine glass and took a sip. Turning around, she felt that the atmosphere was weird and asked in surprise, "What's wrong?" They felt a little helpless. Cynthia only had Alston in her eyes. She didn't notice others' feelings for her, Even if they fought, she wouldn't know it was because of her. Involuntarily, everyone felt a little sympathy for Jakson. Poor guy! Looking at the wine on the table, Cynthia hurriedly greeted them, "Alice ordered a lot of wine. Let's have some together." Everyone had no objection. She asked Jakson, "Are you busy? If not, you can join us." Jakson nodded, and sat down, "Why not? I'm not busy at all." Alston, Lorenz, and Dylan were all silent. The pub was overcrowded. What a scheming b*stard! Alston sat down next to Cynthia, held her slender waist, and gave Jalon a provocative look.

Chapter 290 Kiss Her

No matter how mature a man was, he was always naive in nature. Alston was the same. Regardless of his fancy suit and leather shoes, his mature and steady appearance, he was jealous like a child at this moment. He hugged Cynthia so tightly that she almost sat on his lap. Jakson lowered his head and picked up the wine, not looking at them. He was very upset. If Alston hadn't come back, Cynthia might forget him in a few years, and he would have had a chance. But he came back. Although he lost his memory, he still loved Cynthia. Unless he made mistakes, he would never have a chance. The more he thought about it, the worse he felt. He drank the wine in one gulp. Except for Cynthia, everyone present knew what was going on. They were embarrassed. Only Lorenz was gloating. This would make Alston jealous and cherish Cynthia more. He was happy to see that. Alice nudged his arm to remind him to restrain himself. Otherwise, Alston would be furious. Although she felt sorry for Alston, she was happy to see him suffer. Only then did Cynthia realize that the atmosphere was a bit awkward. No one spoke, just drinking in silence. "Drinking is boring." As soon as she said this, Alice instantly regained her spirits. She took out some cards from her bag, "Let's play card games!" The atmosphere in the box was really too dull, so no one refused at all.

Alice put seven cards with numbers on them and began to explain the rules.
“There are seven cards. We will close our eyes and pick one card. The one who gets the
No. 1 is the king. He can arbitrarily designate two people to do anything. They cannot refuse. If they refuse, they must drink.”
As she spoke, she ordered more drinks.
Lorenz pinched her tender cheek, “You are skilled. How many times have you played this?”
Alice said, “No, I haven’t played it a few times. I just watched others play!”
Lorenz snorted coldly. Obviously, she was lying.
“The game has begun!”
Everyone closed their eyes and picked up one card.
Cynthia opened her eyes, and No. 1 was in her hand. She immediately smiled. She was lucky!
“I got No.1!” She raised the card and said.
Alston looked at her smilingly. After he lost his memory, he never saw her being so happy.
“Okay, you pick two numbers at will and let them do whatever you want.”
Alice reminded her.
Cynthia looked around at the crowd, and the others were a little nervous.
“I’ll just say a simple one. So, No. 3 and No. 5 hug each other!”
It was simple. But Jakson, who got No. 3, and Alston, who got No. 5, looked at each other. They said at the same time, “We choose to drink.”
Alice and Helen laughed excitedly.
“You guys are bad luck!” Alice said, then she turned to Cynthia, “You know how to pick people.”
Cynthia didn’t expect that she would pick them.
She smiled embarrassingly, “Actually, a hug is easier. The drinks you ordered are awful.”
“They are not!” Alice retorted dissatisfiedly, “It is a bit strong, but tastes good. Men like strong drinks.”
Jakson and Alston were former friends and later rivals in love. Of course, they didn’t hug each other.
The two picked up the wine glasses at the same time, and directly swallowed down.
Cynthia felt sorry for them.
“Are you alright?”
She asked Alston caringly, “How does it taste?”
“Not very good!” Alston frowned, and looked at Alice with a complicated expression, “Promise me, don’t order this ever again.”
He almost puked.
His throat was burning, and his stomach was uncomfortable.
Jakson was not much better. He looked at Alice unhappily.
Alice looked embarrassed, “Really? Is it so bad?”
Alston and Jakson nodded at the same time, “It tasted awful.”
Lorenz and Dylan looked at each other and prayed they wouldn’t be picked.

Unfortunately, they got picked in the next round. Alice, who got the No. 1 card, laughed wildly, "Dylan hugged Lorenz to walk around the pub."

Lorenz glanced at her angrily, but she didn't care at all.

Helen was excited to see this.

The two big men sighed at the same time and stood up.

"Forgive me, Mr. Green!" Dylan smiled gently, and his gold-rimmed glasses gleamed white under the light.

Lorenz said, "You are weak. I think it's better for me to hug you!"

"You underestimate me too much." Dylan smiled. He held up Lorenz quickly and ran around the pub.

After it, his face was neither red nor out of breath. He gently smiled at Lorenz, "Are you satisfied?"

Lorenz was p*ssed off, and sat back in his seat with a cold face.

Helen and Alice laughed happily. Lorenz became even angrier. He pinched Alice's slender waist, "Are you happy? I will make you happier later."

Alice quickly stopped her indecent smile, and said righteously, "My mother doesn't allow me to sleep over."

Lorenz stared at her helplessly, unable to say a word for a long while.

Alice escaped, smiling like a little mouse stealing oil. Lorenz gritted his teeth fiercely.

One day, he would marry this little goblin, and then he would take his revenge.

After a few rounds, they got bored, especially Alice. When she got the No. 1 card, she smiled slyly. She wanted something special.

Everyone got nervous, especially Lorenz. He knew her.

Alice finally said, "No. 4 and No. 6 kiss each other!"

Jakson looked at the card in his hand, it was No. 6. Cynthia was nervous. Alston looked at her card, it was No. 4.

Jakson curled his lips.

"Cynthia is No. 4!" Alice asked, "Who is No. 6?"

Jakson raised his hand slowly, "I am!"