

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

### **Chapter 301 - 310**

Chapter 301 Falling Down the Stairs.

When she heard what Alston said, there was a flash of panic in Gigi's eyes. She dared not look into his cold eyes.

She had nothing to hide under his gaze.

She planned to blame everything on Beau. Her father had passed away, and only in this way would Alston hate herself less.

So what she said was a half-truth. She thought that Alston would believe it.

But she never expected that he directly pointed out the fabricated part of her words..

"No, no... It was my father's suggestion. He hoped for me to live a better life." She would

never admit it and insisted on her own words.

Alston was quite disappointed with her, and even looking at her made him feel sick.

Among the women he knew, Gigi was the first person he had seen so selfish and disgusting.

"If your father knew what you said today, would he regret spoiling you for so many years? He planned the rest of your life before he died. Is that how you repay him?"

Gigi was stunned when Alston said these things. In her mind, her father's voice and smile were a little blurry now. After her father died, she felt sad for a while, and then focused on Alston. Since then, she has never thought of her father again. She couldn't even remember the date of his death.

Gigi got dazed. She bit her lower lip, and her heart was filled with sorrow.

"I was wrong!" She murmured and looked up at Alston. "I know I was wrong. I shouldn't say that nonsense. It was because I love you so much that I forced him to help. I said that if I can't marry you, I will never marry, and that was why he made this decision. I'm sorry, I was wrong."

"Please, please forgive me. I just love you so much... I love you."

She whimpered and cried, with tears streaming from her eyes.

"Enough!" Hearing her sobbing, Cynthia shouted.

Gigi was frightened and her tears finally stopped. She looked blankly at Cynthia.

Cynthia's face was tense with anger. She clenched her fists and her eyes were red, trying not to let tears overflow her eyes.

"You love him? How do you have the face to say such things? Alston has a wife, a daughter, and a son. You know he is married. How dare you make the excuse of love and take him so far that I couldn't find him for three years!"

Cynthia gnashed her teeth and slapped Gigi. The slap used up all her strength, and Gigi's face suddenly swelled up.

"You dare to slap me!" Gigi stood up and rushed towards Cynthia to strike her back.

Alston grabbed her wrist and stood in front of Cynthia. "Gigi, enough!"

Then, he pushed her back.

Gigi's eyes were red. She was jealous of Cynthia. "Alston! She slapped me, but you still protected her! How can you do that to me?"

“Don’t forget who you are and your stance. It was only a slap. I really want to kill you!”  
“Cynthia’s eyes were red. She glared at Gigi. “I’ve been looking for him for three years, and I thought he was dead. How many three years does a person have in his life? So far, how many people have been sent to look for him, and how many places have they searched? There was no clue. Our hopes were dashed again and again. Alston is my beloved person. He went missing and fell off a cliff.

Everyone said the chance of survival was slim. Many people persuaded me that he was dead and told me not to look for him again...”

As she spoke, her voice choked, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

Alston felt as if his heart had been squeezed by a big hand. Even a breath could make him feel heartache.

Cynthia wiped away the tears on her face and looked at Gigi, who was already. “You are

a monster. You separated husband and wife, and father and son cannot see each other for three years. To the Smith family, you are a sinner. Don’t appear in front of us in the future.”

After hearing this, Gigi was very upset.

Cynthia looked at her pregnant belly. “Alston owes you, but it is offset by what you owed us before. We will give you some money. From now on, there will be no relationship between us.”

“No, no!” Gigi screamed when she heard this. She looked at Alston. “You can’t leave me alone, my father...”

Before she could say anything, Alston looked at her with a disgusted look. “I don’t owe you and your father. On the contrary, you owe me. If I hadn’t started a business to make money to treat your father, he wouldn’t have lived for so long. If it wasn’t for me, he would have no money to see a doctor, and you wouldn’t be so comfortable. With your mind, being cheated is the least result.”

Gigi paused. Alston was really heartless. What he said was outrageous and straightforward.

When she was still in her thought, Alston took out a card and threw it on her. “There are 100,000 dollars. From now on, we don’t owe each other. I never want to see you again!” After speaking, he walked out of the cloakroom with Cynthia in his arms.

Gigi froze in place, watching them walk away together, and hearing Alston coax Cynthia with a distressed voice.

“I bought you your favorite strawberry cake. I don’t know if the cake maker has changed in the past three years. I tasted it. It’s delicious, and you will like it. Baby, don’t cry...”

She had never seen such a gentle Alston.

When she heard the door close, she came back to her sense. She picked up the card on

the floor and the veins stood out on the back of her hand. She was very reluctant.

He wanted to kick her out with only 100,000 dollars. How could it be possible!

Gigi looked at the exquisite cloakroom. There were all kinds of expensive clothes and bags. At last, she stared at the beautiful purple dress, her eyes filled with envy and hatred.

"Cynthia has so much. Why did I only have a paltry 100,000 dollars? Cynthia and Alston have only been together for two years, but I have taken care of Alston for three years! Why do I need to be treated differently?"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She went downstairs in a rage and made up her mind not to move out. She would stay at the Smith's house to see if they dared to kick her out.

There were people from the upper class around here. As long as they dared to kick her out, she would spread everything about her and Alston.

She would make them lose face. Since they didn't want her to have a good time, then we

went to hell together.

Gigi became crazy. She rushed downstairs quickly and didn't notice the steps, and in an instant, she fell down stairs.

The moment she fell, Gigi's mind went blank, and she subconsciously protected her head.

With a bang, she fell on the steps, and rolled all the way down and onto the first floor.

Greg came in with a maid. Seeing this, he asked the maid to walk over and hold Gigi up.

Gigi's head fell into a burst of dizziness. Her consciousness gradually recovered. She felt that all her bones had been broken, and that it hurt.

"I'm still alive." She murmured blankly, and tears came out all at once. "Ah, it hurts..."

"Where are you hurting? Miss Arnett, are you okay?" The maid was scared by her appearance. Gigi's face was swollen, and her forehead was covered with blood. Her face was wrinkled from crying, and it looked terrible.

"It hurts, everywhere!" Gigi couldn't stop crying.

Cynthia and Alston also heard the sound. When they went out, they found Gigi lying on the first floor, surrounded by several maids. Greg yelled to call an ambulance.

At this time, a maid noticed the blood on Gigi's dress. She was stunned, and screamed, "She is bleeding. The baby! She is pregnant..."

### Chapter 302 Abortion

Hearing the scream of the maid, Gigi ignored the pain, stopped crying, and lowered her head. The blood soaked through her white dress.

She touched it trembling, and her hands were covered with blood. Only then did she realize the situation, and suddenly cried out. "My baby, my baby..."

Cynthia hurried over and pushed away the maids around Gigi. She squatted down and wanted to check her situation. "Don't get excited, let me see..."

"

As soon as she stretched out her hand, Gigi suddenly pushed her away. Her eyes were full of hatred. "Go away, I lost my baby. Are you happy now? Are you satisfied now,

huh?"

Cynthia was pushed to the floor. She paused for a moment, pursed her lips, and looked at Gigi seriously. "Now is not the time. to vent your anger. You are bleeding, but the amount of bleeding is not too much, and the baby may be fine. I can do some first aid

for

you. The ambulance will arrive soon.”

She was calm. When things belonged to her domain, she was so confident that her delicate face shone.

Gigi looked at her embarrassing look and compared it to Cynthia’s glamorous face, and her jealousy reached the limit. She screamed. “Don’t touch me! You hate me so much. Who knows what you will do to me? Get out, get out!”

She screamed and waved her hands, trying to drive Cynthia away.

Cynthia couldn’t get close at all. Gigi was emotionally unstable now. Even though someone grabbed her hands, she would still struggle desperately, which would lead to metrorrhagia.

Cynthia had to take a step back to appease her. “Okay, I won’t touch you. Be still, and save your strength. If you scream and make big moves, the blood will flow faster.”

Gigi didn’t believe that she would be kind at all. Her eyes were filled with hatred. She screamed with a pale face. “Stop being a hypocrite. I had an abortion, and you are happier than anyone else, right? Why did you shed crocodile tears? Is it because Alston is behind? Enough!”

“In front of Alston, she felt shame and great humiliation.

Alston only gave her 100,000 dollars to kick her out, and the fall caused her to miscarry. Now, she was not afraid of anything, so she cursed at Cynthia,”

Cynthia was annoyed, and her face was cold. “I am a gynecologist. No matter who you are, as long as you are pregnant, you are my patient. Although I hate you, the baby is innocent.”

“Shut up!” Gigi spat at Cynthia like a crazy woman. “You’re just pretending! I will never believe that you are so kind.”

The surrounding people were shocked, and their faces became cold, especially Alston’s.

“Cynthia was really worried about her and ran down to help her. But Gigi doesn’t thank her and even cursed Cynthia.” He thought.

He restrained his anger, pulled Cynthia into his arms, and then sat down on the sofa.

“Forget it, since she doesn’t accept your help, just leave her lying on the floor.”

Gigi saw that even though he was keeping indifferent eyes, he was still very gentle to Cynthia. She bit her lip and stared at Alston. Her eyes were flooded with tears. “I lost my baby. You don’t comfort me but protect her?!”

Alston’s eyes were still cold when she saw her pathetic look. “You fell down the stairs, and no one pushed you. It has nothing to do with Cynthia. She just wanted to save you, and you refused.”

“I... I’m just worried that she will hurt me. After all, she doesn’t like me. It’s normal for me

to be so worried.” When Gigi spoke, she felt pain in her belly. Her mouth trembled, and it

made her look even more miserable.

But Alston ignored her pitiful look. He was expressionless, even with a trace of cruelty.

“Cynthia is a doctor, and the baby in your belly is not mine. She doesn’t need to hurt you.

If you are worried, then wait for the ambulance. I’m worried that Cynthia

will be tired.”

Gigi was so angry. The anger was seen in the heaving of her heart, and she couldn't say

a word. Finally, when she recalled what the doctor said when she was just pregnant, she

shivered. She looked at Alston in a panic and said, “The doctor once said that if I had an abortion, it would lead to infertility. If I had an abortion now...”

She kept saying that she had a miscarriage, and Cynthia lost her patience. “You haven't confirmed if the baby is safe yet. Are you cursing the baby?!”

The purpose of gynecology was to prevent the baby and mother from suffering and to give birth safely. She couldn't bear Gigi's incessant talk about abortion. Especially after being a mother, she didn't want to see any baby suffer, whether it was born or not.

Just as she was talking, Greg hurried in. “The ambulance is here, hurry up, take Miss Arnett up.”

The maids carried Gigi into the ambulance. Then, the shrill voice of the ambulance got farther and farther away.

Cynthia looked at the blood on the floor and clenched her fingers. Alston knew what she was thinking and patted her on the shoulder. “She's fine. Seeing that she talks so energetically, the baby should be fine.”

“I hope so!” Cynthia frowned as she looked at the blood. The amount of bleeding was a little heavy, and she didn't know if the baby could hold on.

“Desmond and Keller are sleeping. I'll go and see them. Hoping they won't be scared by what just happened.”

Alston took her upstairs, and when he came downstairs, he saw that the maids were already cleaning up the blood. He ordered

in a cold voice. “Cleaning the stairs and the floor without leaving any blood.”

“Yes!” The maids nodded and then scrubbed the floor.

Cynthia went to the children's bedroom, saw Mrs. Lewis standing at the door, and asked about the situation of the two kids.

Mrs. Lewis sighed and said, “They were taken aback just now. For fear that you would be hurt, they wanted to go downstairs to see what happened. There were so many people just now, and the scene would scare them, so I locked them in the room. Mrs. Smith, is Miss Arnett okay?”

Mrs. Lewis asked cautiously.

Cynthia shook her head. “I don't know her situation. She refused me to help her check.”

“Ah, stupid!” Mrs. Lewis sighed, “You are a doctor, but she actually waited for the ambulance and wouldn't let you check her condition! What can she do if something happens!”

Cynthia pursed her lips. “It's normal for her to be afraid that I will harm her.”

Hearing Cynthia speaks for Gigi, Mrs. Lewis looked at her lovingly.

Mrs. Smith was the best and strongest girl she had ever seen. When Mr. Smith asked her to take care of Mrs. Smith, she thought she was an arrogant young lady.

But after knowing Mrs. Smith, she knew that she had a good temper. She had never been treated as a servant, so she has been staying here and taking care of her.

Now that her children were grown up, Mrs. Lewis was in a daze, and the gentle appearance of Lynn came to her mind.

If Lynn could see Mrs. Smith, she would have been very happy.

Cynthia went into the room. Two little kids rushed over, hugged her thighs, and looked up

at Cynthia. "Mommy, mommy, that bad woman bully you?"  
did

They heard Gigi scolding Cynthia loudly downstairs, and they were afraid that their mother would be bullied, so they wanted to go down to have a look, but Mrs. Lewis locked them in the room. So they worried so that they stamped their feet.

Desmond looked at his mother and found that there were no scars, and her clothes and hair were not messed up. He was relieved.

It seemed that his mom was not being bullied.

"Mom, what happened downstairs?" Desmond asked.

Cynthia knew her son, and she didn't hide it and said blankly. "She fell downstairs and was sent to the hospital."

She didn't say the name, but Desmond understood it. Thinking of Gigi's pregnant belly, he frowned, and he looked exactly like

Alston.

"How is her baby?" Although the bad woman was annoying, he didn't want the baby to have an accident.

Keller also looked up and asked, "Is the baby safe?"

Cynthia looked at the two kids who looked like angels, hugged them into her arms, and said with a soft voice. "It's okay. The baby will be fine."

She really hoped the baby would be all right.

### Chapter 303 No Lack of Money

When Cynthia went downstairs again, the floor had been cleaned up as if nothing had happened. But the scene just now was so tragic, Gigi's scream was so painful, and those scenes could not be erased from her mind for a while.

Two hours later, there was news from the hospital. Greg looked at Cynthia who was sitting on the sofa, hesitated for a long time, and finally said, "There is news from the hospital. Miss Arnett lost her baby because of the long delay."

Cynthia's eyes trembled when she heard this. She closed her eyes reproachfully.

If she knew that this was the result, she should ignore Gigi's resistance and do some first aid, maybe the baby could have been saved.

Seeing her expression, Greg didn't dare to say much. He whispered a few words in Alston's ear, and then left.

Alston knew that Cynthia was in a bad mood, so he sat next to her and let her lean on his shoulder. "Don't be sad. It's not your fault. You tried to help her, but she didn't trust you. There's nothing we can do."

Cynthia was upset. A life disappeared before her eyes. This didn't have to happen. As a doctor, she couldn't accept this result.

As soon as she closed her eyes, Gigi's bloody dress and hands could emerge in her

mind.

It took a long time before she spoke. "Let Mrs. Lewis make some soup for her to replenish her body."

Alston touched her pale face affectionately, and said in a low voice, "Okay. But that's all. The matter of asking Gigi to live somewhere else can't be changed."

Cynthia was too soft-hearted. If it were him, he would not do this. Gigi deserved this result. It was all her fault.

Cynthia knew his hatred for Gigi, so she agreed. After all, she was not a saint. Although it was a pity for the child, Gigi had hidden Alston for three years. She still has a strong hate for her.

In the hospital, Gigi sat on the hospital bed and looked at the scenery outside the window. Her face was pale and bloodless.

After the operation, she could only lay on the bed. She couldn't accept the fact that she had lost her baby.

Her belly was flat. The baby who had lived in her belly for more than four months was gone now, and she was still a little uncomfortable.

The arrival of this baby was a surprise and misfortune for her. She didn't have any feelings for the baby, but because of her physique, and she could threaten Alston with this baby, she kept this baby. But now, all her efforts were in vain.

She hated it bitterly.

But she fell down the stairs through her own carelessness. The surveillance and the servants below could testify that no one pushed her, even if she wanted to frame Cynthia

up, she couldn't.

Gigi grabbed the quilt and slashed two holes in the quilt.

Mrs. Lewis came in and saw her pale face. She put the soup on the small table beside the bed, and said in a warm voice. "Miss Arnett, Mrs. Smith asked me to stew the soup for you. It's still hot, drink it. The soup can replenish your blood which is good for you."

It was gentle and caring words, but in Gigi's ears, every word was full of ridicule. She looked at Mrs. Lewis frantically and slapped the soup to the ground.

The lid of the thermos barrel was open, and the soup in it splashed all over the floor.

"I'm sick of her synthetic face. My baby was lost because of her. At this time, she gave me the soup because she wanted to see my jokes, right? That b\*tch! Rot in h\*11!"

Mrs. Lewis's face turned pale when she heard the sound of her curse. Mrs. Smith asked her to cook the soup out of good intentions, but it was ruined by Gigi. Looking at the soup spilled all over the floor, she sighed. She spent two hours cooking the soup, but it was all wasted now.

"What a pity!" Mrs. Lewis whispered, picked up the thermos, and looked at Gigi with a cold face. "Miss Arnett, don't be ignorant. Mrs. Smith had never thought of hurting your baby. Mrs. Smith wanted to give you first aid treatment when you were injured, but you refused. You didn't believe her. Now, you lost the baby, the child is gone, and it was your fault."

Listening to Mrs. Lewis's cold words, Gigi felt like she had been stabbed. She pointed at her with a trembling finger. "Get out of here! You are just a maid. How dare you scold

me! Alston owes me. He owes me! I lost the baby, and I can no longer get pregnant. He must compensate me, and so must the Smiths.”

Seeing her true face, Mrs. Lewis's eyes showed sarcasm. “I thought you really felt sorry for the baby. I didn't expect that you just wanted money. The baby was lucky. At least, he

would never be your tool for you to make money.”

“You!” Gigi trembled with anger.

Mrs. Lewis was not Cynthia. She hated Gigi, and she didn't have any patience with her, so she picked up the thermos bucket, and said to the angry Gigi. “I have boiled the soup for two hours, and there is only one bowl. It's a pity that you ruined it, but I conveyed Mrs. Smith's wishes. By the way, don't you want money? Here it is!”

As she spoke, she took out a bank card and threw it at Gigi. “There are 200,000 dollars. Mr. Smith gave the card. He has already guessed your mind, so let me bring it to you.”

Gigi looked at the bank card. Her eyes were full of panic. She felt she was going to lose something. This feeling of not being able to catch anything made her panic.

“It's only 200,000 dollars. I'm not the beggar!” She made an angry look and threw the card on the ground. “I want money, I

also want a house in Jadney City, close to the city center, and a car... Otherwise, I will spread the news about requite kindness

with enmity. I will make Alston and Cynthia lose face.”

Mrs. Lewis quietly looked at her insatiable appearance, with disgust in her eyes.

“Enough, stop dreaming. Mr. Smith has already ordered people to tell us about the past three years of you and your father. You concealed his whereabouts, deceived him, and caused us not to be able to find him for three years. We are polite enough to you. There are still 200,000 dollars. What

are you dissatisfied with? If you want to say it, so just do it. If we are afraid, I'll call you uncle.”

Gigi trembled, and she couldn't help screaming. “He really says that?”

“Alston told so many people about the past three years? Doesn't he think these three years were his shame? Why did he say that? Why?!” Gigi thought.

Gigi didn't understand it. She thought that Alston would hide these things, and she could use him to get some benefits, but the reality slapped her face.

Alston didn't care about these at all. She had no relatives in Jadney City. As long as the Smith family took a little trick, she

could disappear quietly.

She was scared and frightened, but she could do nothing about it.

Seeing her expression, Mrs. Lewis knew that she had given up. She breathed a little sigh

of relief. Although she didn't take her seriously, if she started making trouble, it would be a little difficult to solve it.

Especially now that her father, Beau was dead, even if the Smith family said what happened back then, it would not be easy to investigate. It was better to save trouble.

Anyway, the Smith family didn't lack money, so they could solve it through money.

Thinking of this, she was relieved. She picked up the card and put it in Gigi's hand. Her voice was soft, with strong temptation. “Miss Arnett, don't think about dealing with the Smith family. They have a powerful foundation in Jadney City. You can't influence

anything at all. So, just take the money and find a job well. You are young and pretty, and

you can find a good man

and have a happy family. Why bother to be obsessed with Mr. Smith?"

This time, Gigi didn't throw the card again. She stared at the card for a long time, and finally took it.

After that, Mrs. Lewis asked the nurses to clean the floor. She told Gigi, "Mrs. Smith has transferred a lot of money into your account, which is enough for you to recover. If you have any requests, tell the nurses. She will do her best to satisfy you. As for the luggage, Greg will send someone over later."

Everything was arranged. The Smith family looked eager to kick her out. Gigi's eyes were full of unwillingness and hatred.

Mrs. Lewis' words were not wrong. But how could she fall in love with an ordinary man after she has seen Alston?

Gigi grabbed the card. Her eyes were filled with cold.

At this time, a person suddenly stood at the doorway. "Excuse me, are you Gigi? I want to talk to you about something."

#### Chapter 304 David Appears

Cynthia was playing with Keller and Desmond. Seeing Mrs. Lewis come back, she pulled

her aside and asked in a low voice. "Did she have the soup yet?"

Mrs. Lewis shook her head. "Miss Arnett was afraid that I would put medicine in the soup, and she threw the soup on the ground."

Cynthia frowned. The soup that Mrs. Lewis had cooked for two hours was wasted.

Since

Gigi didn't appreciate her kindness at all, she had nothing to say. She was not someone who insisted on helping her.

Mrs. Lewis glanced at Cynthia's face and told her what Mr. Smith asked her to do. "Miss Arnett took 200,000 dollars, and she will have nothing to do with the Smith family."

Cynthia nodded but said nothing. Gigi has nothing to do with the Smiths. It was better for

her to take the money and live in her own circle. At least it was much better than wishful

thinking.

Hulda was an example. She tried her best to fit into this circle but ended up with that result. But fortunately, she pulled back herself before it was too late, and it didn't get worse.

Mrs. Lewis was about to go to the kitchen with the mess tin when Cynthia suddenly remembered something and stopped her. "By the way, can Gigi get pregnant in the future?"

Mrs. Lewis said, "I asked the doctor. This miscarriage caused some damage to her body.

In addition, her family has the inheritance of habitual miscarriage. It may not be easy to get pregnant again. But as long as she takes good care of herself, it is still possible to get pregnant."

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. Good, it did not mean that she would be infertile forever.

Mrs. Lewis knew her thoughts and persuaded Cynthia. "It's actually not a big deal. The money is enough for her to recuperate her health. Besides, she had a habitual abortion, and it was not easy to keep the baby. Greg said that Gigi's mother conceived her only after she had aborted several times and finally gave birth to her, and she also passed away. Even if this didn't happen, it would be difficult for her to get pregnant."

Speaking of this, she said, "Young people are more open-minded than the older generation. Even if she can't get pregnant, if she wants a child, it's good to adopt one." Cynthia nodded and agreed with her words.

Seeing that her brows relaxed, Mrs. Lewis felt relieved and went back to the kitchen with the basket.

Keller was playing with a jigsaw puzzle, and Desmond was reading a comic book.

Seeing that Mrs. Lewis had gone to the kitchen, Desmond looked up at Cynthia and asked in a low voice. "Mom, I just heard you talking. Is the baby gone?"

Cynthia didn't expect Desmond to hear their whisper. She touched his head and spoke softly. "The baby came here for a while, he didn't like this world, so he returned to his own."

Desmond winked. He was not a real three-year-old child, he knew more than his little sister. Mom's words were too tactful. He knew that the baby was dead and lost, but he didn't show it.

He hugged Cynthia's neck and rubbed his face against her cheeks. "Maybe that woman is too fierce, and the baby doesn't like her as his mother. Mom, I like you very much. I love this world, and I will always be by your side."

Desmond was sensible, and he rarely hid in her arms and acted like a baby. Cynthia knew that he was comforting her. After hearing this, a warm current flowed through her heart.

She held his face and kissed him. "My sweet baby, thank you!"

Desmond shyly huddled in her arms and blushed. Although what he said just now was shameful, it could cheer up his mother.

so he didn't mind repeating it several times.

At this time, in Gigi's ward. Looking at the gentle middle-aged man in front of her, her eyes were full of doubts. "Who are you? I don't know you. I guess we have nothing to talk about."

The man smiled, stretched out a hand to her, and introduced himself. "I am David, the secretary of Tansy Group. You are Gigi, the daughter of Alston's benefactor. Now, we know each other!"

The person who came was David who had disappeared three years.

Gigi was stunned for a moment. Except for the Smith family, no other people knew her identity. The man wasn't from Smith, but he accurately said her and Alston's identities.

This man... She felt something was wrong.

David smiled. "Do you know Tansy Group?"

Gigi replied subconsciously. "I have only heard Smith Group and Green Group in Jadney City!"

David's face turned dark all of a sudden. Gigi realized that she might have said something wrong. She recalled the name "Tansy Group". After thinking for a while, her eyes lit up.

Her father had inquired about Alston's identity three years ago. He found that his Uncle Clare and cousin had left the Smith family to establish Tansy Group. But Tansy Group went bankrupt three years ago, and David....

She swallowed, looked at David, and asked cautiously, "Isn't the Tansy Group bankrupt?"

"When David heard this, there was a flash of anger in his eyes. The stupidest thing he ever did in his life was that he was fooled by Hulda and Cynthia three years ago. They were so good at acting that they had been pretending to be enemies.

He never thought that they would be united."

Cynthia, in order to avenge, was ruthless. To destroy Tansy Group, she gave up a profitable project of Smith Group, and induced Tansy Group to take the bait.

David felt angry at the thought of that scene. These things had been on his mind for three years. It had not dissipated. Instead, the hatred became stronger and stronger.

"It's all because of Cynthia. She lied to me. If it wasn't for the trap she set up, Tansy Group would never collapse, and it would crush Smith Group." David gritted his teeth.

President Smith was such a face-saving person. He has been in prison for three years, and would not be released for several years.

At that time, there was no hope for Tansy Group to recover.

Of course, Gigi didn't believe his words. Tansy Group could crush Smith Group? It was ridiculous. How could an enterprise as big as Smith Group be destroyed so easily?

She looked at David. Although his clothes were of expensive brands, they were old-fashioned, and there were a few scratches on his watch. He didn't look like a secretary of a big company.

It seemed that he had a hard time after leaving Tansy Group for the past three years.

David was a little annoyed by her gaze. "What are you looking at? Look, I am down and out, but when I worked in Tansy Group, everyone had to greet me Mr. David."

Gigi smiled. "I didn't mean to look down on you. I just want to know what you want to do with me?"

Although David seemed to have no great ability, he had a characteristic that was the same as hers. That was, he hated Cynthia very much, which was enough for them to cooperate.

After hearing her words, David knew that she intended to cooperate. He said directly, "I plan to revive Tansy Group."

Gigi was young and didn't have much experience, but she also knew that Ivan and Clare

of Tansy Group had been arrested, all their assets had been seized, and actioned off.

David had no money. How could he revive Tansy Group? That was impossible.

"I'm afraid it's a bit difficult," Gigi said, "I don't think I can help."

She has only one card, and there were 200,000 dollars. This money was of no use to reviving Tansy Group. It was like throwing a stone into a well. After hearing a sound, nothing would happen.

"I don't want you to help me revive Tansy Group," David smiled. "You don't have to worry

about this. We have other chips. As for you, there is only one goal, and that is to deal with Cynthia.”

Gigi was stunned at this. When she was at Smith’s house, she failed in front of Cynthia several times, and she was beaten back every time, so she could only be sulking alone. There was a flash of distress in her eyes. “I can’t deal with her. Alston has been protecting her, and no matter what I do, she won’t get hurt.”

### Chapter 305 Conspiracy

David smiled. “It’s simple, as long as Alston can’t protect her.”

Gigi’s eyes lit up. She looked at him and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“That’s easy. What’s the best way to make a man hate a woman David asked with a weird sinile

Gigi thought about it and said tentatively, “Betrayal?”

“Right!” David nodded. It seemed that Gigi was not stupid. Although she looked silly, she

was still useful.

Gigi waved her hands after hearing his words. “It’s impossible. When I was pregnant, I told her it was Alston’s baby. She didn’t believe it. She trusted him so much and believed

anything he said, and Alston did the same. Although he has lost his memory,

his trust in Cynthia has always existed. It is difficult for us to separate them.”

David smiled. “It is impossible to have eternal trust between a man and a woman, not to mention that he has lost his memory in the past three years. Whether it is you or Jakson,

you are the obstacles between them.”

He spoke with confidence and changed his words when he saw Gigi’s face. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to scold you. I was just saying a very realistic question. After all, Alston has lost his memory. His love for Cynthia is an instinctive affection. But if he sees the evidence that Cynthia cheated, there will be problems between them.”

Gigi’s frowning brows slowly loosened, and her eyes were thoughtful.

She remembered that when Alston saw Jakson playing with his two kids, he was jealous

and angry, and even said something inappropriate on the spot. After that, he had a conflict with Cynthia.

Alston bought Cynthia’s favorite cake and apologized. Besides, because of her, the cold situation between them was over. However, a conflict existed between them.

If she stirred up this....

Gigi’s eyes became brighter. “You’re right. As long as I let him see it with his own eyes, there is a great chance of this happening.”

Seeing her excited appearance, David knew that she was hooked. He said with a smile.

“As long as they break up, you will have chance.”

Her excited expression was frozen. “Alston doesn’t like me. When he lost his memory, I stayed with him for three years. He still didn’t like me. Even if they break up, he will never fall in love with me.”

David didn't care about her emotions. He glanced at her. "According to my investigation, you don't seem to have had sexual relations with Alston."

Gigi detected a slight contempt in his words. She glared at him and said, "Alston was so defensive to me. I'm not that cheeky person. So what if it doesn't matter!"

She became angry with embarrassment. This matter was a pimple in her heart. She had shamelessly seduced him, but Alston refused her. It was her shame, as a woman's shame.

David didn't get angry when he heard this, but he despised her more and more. He didn't believe what she said. With her personality, she could have done this kind of thing not once, and she never succeeded. That was why when he mentioned it, she became angry.

With a calm expression, he poured a glass of water with a smile and put it in front of Gigi. "Calm down, and I didn't mean to laugh at you. Alston is very defensive. Even if he lost his memory, he wouldn't be approached or open to others. I've contacted him, and I know him well. So it's not that you are unattractive, it's that he is hard to approach."

Gigi felt a little better. "You are right."

"It's also because he has Cynthia, so he rejects other women. When he hates Cynthia, he will like other women. You have the longest time with him, and you have the greatest chance."

After David had said this, Gigi felt full of hope. She took David's words seriously, thinking

that it was because Alston liked Cynthia so much that he refused and ignored her.

"Then what should we do? How can we kick Cynthia out of the Smith family?!" Gigi asked eagerly.

David's eyes were full of success. This stupid woman believed his words so quickly. Looking at her bloated figure and swollen face, even without Cynthia, Alston would never

have liked this kind of woman. His eyes flashed with disgust, but it was quickly covered up.

"Jakson is a good breakthrough. We have to provide a chance for them to have a deeper

communication." David whispered in her ear for a few minutes.

Her gaze sharpened and her expression became excited. "Okay, just do this!"

"What about me? What do I need to do?" Gigi looked at David and asked.

David calmly took a sip of tea and looked at her. "Find a way to get back to the Smith's house and do everything possible to deal with Cynthia. If you can't deal with Cynthia, she has two kids. You should know what to do, right?"

There was a trace of disgust flashed in her eyes when she recalled Keller and Desmond.

The Smith family could only have her and Alston's children. She would get rid of these two kids.

David saw the cruelty in her eyes, and a weird smile appeared on his face. Ever since he

met Hulda and Cynthia, he no longer underestimated the role of women. It was a scary thing for a woman to become persistent and ruthless, and she could do many crazy

things.

He was looking forward to what would happen to the Smith family.

In the past three years, President Smith and Mr. Ivan have lived a miserable life in prison, and David also had a hard time outside. Why did the culprits live so happily? Alston was really lucky. He fell off a cliff and disappeared for three years. He should have

died in an unknown corner, but he was rescued and came back alive. During the three years, he even ran a profitable company. It really made him feel angry.

Thinking of this, David stood up and said to Gigi. "It's getting late, and I should go. Daily new chapters upload Only On Alaniz(dot)com Here's my business card. I still have some people who can use it. When you need my cooperation, just give me a call. I will send someone to cooperate with your plan."

Gigi took his business card. Her eyes were full of enthusiasm.

David was worried about her. This woman was stupid. She has some small tricks, but she could make trouble. So before he left, he especially told her, "Before you take action,

you'd better think about it all. Don't make any mistakes and ruin my efforts."

"Don't worry. To get Alston, I won't make any mistakes." Gigi had a serious look.

When David was about to go out, she suddenly realized that Tansy Group and Smith Group were in conflict. David hated Smith Group, so did he also hate Alston?

Thinking of this, she went panic and felt that the business card in her hand was starting to burn. Regardless of the pain, she hurriedly got off the bed and called David. "Wait a minute, I still have something to ask."

David frowned and looked at her. "What?"

Gigi hesitated and said, "If you want to revive Tansy Group, are you going to take action against Smith Group?"

If he succeeded and Smith Group went bankrupt, Alston would also lose his current status and wealth. Then she would get nothing after making a great effort. After all, her goal was not just Alston, and the wealth behind him.

If he didn't succeed, Alston would find her, and she would not have a good end.

Cooperating with David would have a great return but with great risk. It was related to her final result, and she had to ask clearly.

David raised his eyebrows. This woman was not too stupid.

Tansy Group and Smith Group were enemies. Only one could survive. There was a trace

of hostility flashed in his eyes, but he quickly hid it. Of course, he couldn't tell Gigi about this.

So he gave her a comforting smile. "Of course not. Back then, Alston and his Uncle Clare had trouble like this because of Cynthia. If she disappeared, their relationship would ease. Smith Group and Tansy Group are still a family."

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

Chapter 306 Confuse Right and Wrong

Gigi didn't know what happened between Alston and his Uncle Clare and cousin, but

when David said it was because of Cynthia, she understood a bit.

“Do you mind telling me what happened back then?” Gigi asked curiously. She really wanted to know how Alston fell in love with Cynthia, so that she would know which method was more suitable to get close to him.

David understood her intentions and did not refuse. He returned to the ward and started talking.

\*Alston had an accident and became a vegetable. Originally, the eldest daughter of the Miller family, Cherry, had an engagement with him. But Cherry repented, and Cynthia, the less favored illegitimate daughter, replaced her sister and married Alston.”

“What?! Cynthia is an illegitimate daughter!” Gigi was shocked. Three years ago, she and her father learned that Alston was the president of Smith Group, and they also investigated Cynthia. Since the Green family hid the news of Cynthia, and the Green family was gone, they only found out that Cynthia was from the Green family. Gigi suddenly realized. “At that time, I wondered how Cynthia could have the surname ‘Miller’ since she came from the Green family. It seems that there are many things I don’t know,”

David gave an ironic smile. “Oh, we all knew that Cynthia was an illegitimate daughter at

that time. She was found by the Green family, so she was admitted back and became the young lady of the Green family. Without the status, she is just an illegitimate daughter.”

“It turns out that her mother is a mistress! The daughter of the Green family likes being a mistress. What’s wrong with her?”

Gigi didn’t expect to find out about this news. The innate inferiority complex in front of Cynthia weakened a lot. She kept implying that Cynthia was just an illegitimate daughter.

Although her family was not rich, at least her mother was not a mistress. She is the beloved daughter of her parents. An illegitimate daughter like Cynthia could not be compared with her.

David saw her excitement. His eyes flickered, but he didn’t tell her that Cynthia became an illegitimate daughter because of Beck’s fraudulent marriage.

What he wanted was for Gigi to have the courage to face Cynthia.

“What happened then? Didn’t Alston become a vegetable? How did he wake up?” Gigi continued.

David frowned. “It’s a coincidence that Alston woke up on the first day Cynthia was sent to the Smith family. Cynthia had been taking care of Alston since then. Cynthia pretended to be very patient and took care of him with all her heart. At that time, Alston was relatively weak, so she succeeded in making Alston fall in love with her.”

Gigi frowned and thought. “Why is this different from my situation? When Alston was recuperating in my family, I also tried my best to take care of him, but why didn’t he have

a good impression of me at all?”

She thought about it and asked. David said, "Maybe Alston had already experienced it once at that time, so he was immune to this method. Don't worry. As long as you successfully enter the Smith house and be smart, let them lower their defenses first, and we will cooperate with you outside. Then, you can get rid of Cynthia. You can get close to Alston when his defense is the weakest. It will work better."

Gigi nodded. At this time, she was full of confidence in the future.

David looked at her energetic look, nodded in satisfaction, and continued. "After Alston fell in love with Cynthia, President Smith pointed out that her identity did not match Alston's. But Alston was very persistent. In addition, Cynthia, that b\*tch, often sowed discord in his ears, causing Alston and President Smith got conflicts. Besides, she even seduced Mr. Ivan, making Alston hate Mr. Ivan. The conflicts intensified and finally, it has turned into this situation."

David got angrier and angrier as he talked. He deliberately avoided Clare's dissatisfaction and Ivan's provocation and blamed all the faults on Cynthia. He said so much that he believed it. In her words, Cynthia was a witch who had brought disasters. Gigi was also very angry when she heard these things. "She has been so skilled since before, and she likes to sow discord so much. No wonder I'm no match for her. This woman is too scheming "

The two talked to Cynthia for a long time before David continued. "In the past few years, President Smith has been thinking about Alston and has always wanted to get back together with him, but Cynthia deceived Alston, and he fell to the cliff. After Cynthia took charge of Smith Group, she began to deal with Tansy Group. President Smith and Mr. Ivan are kind-hearted. They never thought she would be so ruthless, so they fell for it."

David sighed as he spoke and secretly looked at Gigi's expression. Seeing that she believed what he said, a triumphant smile flashed in his eyes.

"I see. It's all Cynthia's fault. Well, I'll find a way to return to the Smith house and kick Cynthia out."

Gigi completely believed in David. She thought that Cynthia was a scheming woman. Alston was deceived by her because he loved her. As long as he recognized Cynthia's true face, he would wake up and finally fall in love with her, a woman who cared for him wholeheartedly.

She wanted Alston to know that she was the only woman who treated him wholeheartedly.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. The voice of the nurse came through the door. "Mrs. Lewis said that the soup was spilled and asked me to clean up. I'm sorry, I was delayed because of something. Can I come in now?"

David was shocked. "Is this nurse from the Smith family? Has what they just said been heard?" He thought.

Gigi smiled and comforted him. "The nurse is not from the Smiths. Don't worry."

The Smith family couldn't wait to kick her out. How could it be possible for them to take care of her? The nurse was just a high-priced nurse.

Only then did David feel relieved. "It's getting late. I'll go. Keep in touch."

"Okay, be careful on the road. If you need any help, just call me. As long as I can help, I

will try my best.” Gigi regarded David as her friend and was very warm to him.

David was satisfied with her attitude. He liked this kind of innocent and stupid woman. He hoped this time they could succeed. If Gigi was another Hulda, it would be difficult to handle.

He looked at the woman who gave him a silly, sweet smile, and shook off the thoughts in

his heart. Gigi was an idiot. He didn’t need to think too much about it.

“Don’t take any action this time. Take care of your body.” David solemnly reminded Gigi when he saw her swollen and sloppy appearance.

Gigi was good-looking. Although she was far behind Cynthia, she was still quite pretty after makeup. Because of her pregnancy and miscarriage, her appearance and figure were a bit unsightly. To implement the plan, an impressive appearance and figure were important.

Otherwise, no matter how virtuous and kind you were, how could you make a man fall in love with you?

After that, David went out.

The nurse looked at the middle-aged man who had just left and was a little puzzled. Mrs. Lewis said that Miss Arnett had no friends or relatives in Jadney City, and specifically told her to take care of her. So, who was this man?

But it was none of her business. The Smith family was generous with her salary, and she

just needed to do her work.

The nurse entered the ward and saw the soup on the floor, and quickly started to clean it

up..

Gigi squeezed the flesh at her waist, and her swollen face was reflected in the window. She couldn’t stand looking at her face. She needed to rest and keep her body in top condition during this time.

She also needed to think about how to return to the Smith house.

The Smith’s attitude towards her was not good, and Alston even made the decision to kick her out. Cynthia also didn’t want to see her. It seemed that if she wanted to go back,

she would have to pay some price.

She touched her belly. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. An idea came to her mind.

#### Chapter 307 Dislike Kindergarten

Cynthia spent the most boring time in the month when Gigi left the Smiths’ home. Alston came back, so she didn’t have to go to Smith Group to work. Without the heavy burden on her shoulders, she was a bit unaccustomed.

Desmond and Keller were three and a half years old. Greg had hired their own tutor, and

everything had been arranged. But Cynthia thought that it would be better for them to go

to kindergarten at this age. They could make more friends.

The two kids were cute and pretty, and their personalities were kind. But every time they went out to play, Cynthia saw them alone and never took the initiative to play with other nearby children. Seeing this, she frowned, thinking that if this continued, they would not be able to make friends.

How could a person have no friends?

“What’s the matter? You frowned. Baby, you’re going to get wrinkles.” Alston put down the document in his hand and was about to have a rest when he saw Cynthia sitting opposite him.

Cynthia loosened her eyebrows and stroked them gently. She was almost 30 years old now. Once a woman had passed the age of 25, she was very worried that she would get old.

“I won’t get wrinkles. Don’t scare me.

Alston looked at her nervous expressions, his eyes were full of doting. He hugged her and kissed her on the forehead. “You are still young. My sweetheart will always be young

and beautiful. Even if you are eighty years old, you will be the prettiest old lady.”

“Huh, I’m not an old lady.” Cynthia patted him, and she was also amused. Her beautiful face was shining brightly, as if she was covered with soft light.

Alston’s eyes were full of obsession.

Cynthia was good-looking and had delicate facial features. Besides, with the use of various expensive skin care products, and Alice and Helen often asked her to go to the beauty salon, her skin condition was better than a young girl.

Such a beautiful and lovely girl was his wife. Alston’s heart was burning hot. He held her in his arms and kissed her for a long time before letting go.

Cynthia felt that her lips were numb and burning. She gasped softly, and she stared at him.

Alston said in a hoarse voice. “So, you haven’t told me. What did you want to say just now?”

Cynthia patted her forehead. She was interrupted by him just now, and almost forgot what she wanted to say. She got out of his arms and looked at him seriously.

“Keller and Desmond are three and a half years old, I think they should be sent to kindergarten, what do you think?”

Alston frowned. After returning home, he cooperated with the treatment. The blood clots in his brain had disappeared a lot, and he remembered more than half of the past.

He remembered that when he was a child, he had never been to kindergarten, and had been studying with tutors at home all the time. Until he was old enough to go to elementary school, he and Alice were sent to a school with his aunt’s persuasion.

He didn’t think they could learn anything in school. The tutors are specially hired, and they would teach according to the progress of Keller and Desmond. The teaching could be more targeted, and they could learn more.

He cleared his throat and said, “Are you dissatisfied with the tutors?”

Cynthia shook her head. “I watch it. The tutors are impeccable in academic qualifications, knowledge reserves, and teaching plans.”

“Then why send them to kindergarten? I don’t think it’s necessary. Next time, if you don’t read this novel from my website [Novelsreads\(dot\)com](http://Novelsreads(dot)com), I will stop uploading new chapters. Because this novel is uploaded only by me, so support my website [Novelsreads\(dot\)com](http://Novelsreads(dot)com) so that I can upload new chapter everyday. Thanks They have already learned what they will learn in kindergarten. I asked about their learning progress yesterday. Desmond has started studying junior high school knowledge. Keller’s progress is a little slower than Desmond’s, but she’s still much better than those children in the kindergarten.”

What Alston said was serious, and Cynthia confirmed it several times before she was sure that what he said was what he thought.

She was a little speechless. “You think that children go to kindergarten to learn knowledge?!”

Alston frowned and talked about the family situation. “None of the children in the Smith family went to kindergarten. If it wasn’t for Alice who wanted to go to school, and my aunt had come to persuade my dad, maybe I would have been studying at home all the time, and began to learn how to run a company.”

Cynthia felt a little sympathetic to Alston. She rubbed his face lovingly, and kissed his lips again and again, like a woodpecker. “My honey is so pitiful. Ah, my baby.”

Alston looked at her helplessly. “Pitiful? At that time, there were so many people targeting our family that it was easy to be dangerous to send children to school. When I was in school before, I almost got kidnapped. Then, my father didn’t allow me to go to school. Under my insistence, he agreed again.”

Cynthia frowned. Indeed, it was a problem. Smith Group has been developing over the years. If a company wanted to be strong, it would certainly offend many people. There were already many enemies on the surface, maybe there were more enemies in the dark.

It was quite worrying to send them to a school.

Cynthia sighed. “They can only play together every day. Without a friend around, I’m afraid they will be lonely. It’s not a normal child’s childhood.”

“Children should play in groups, run and play in the sun, instead of playing alone. That would look too pitiful.”

“Desmond wears a tense face every day. If this goes on, he may become another you.”

Cynthia looked at Alston’s cold and serious face, and she sighed.

Alston’s smile twitched, and he gently squeezed her waist. “What’s the matter with me like this, don’t you like it?”

He tickled her into laughing. “Ah, ha, ha... Stop, it’s so itchy. I like you, I like you!”

Only then did Alston let her go. Cynthia wiped away the tears from laughter. “Although I like you very much, nowadays, little girls don’t like cold CEO. It will be hard for Desmond to meet a girl. I guess he will be single in the future.”

It was not as serious as she said.

Alston shook his head and said, "All right, I'll ask Greg to arrange for them to go to kindergarten. As long as they are protected, they will be fine."

Cynthia's eyes

lit up.

"That's good!"

Greg came over, and Alston told him about this. Greg's expression became entangled.

Alston and Cynthia felt that something was wrong and asked, "Is there any problem?"

Greg said, "I asked Desmond and Keller about going to kindergarten before, and they were very defensive about school."

Defensive?

Cynthia didn't expect this. The characters were not like the kind of children who were unwilling to go to school, and they were not the type of children who would cry when they

left their families. In the past three years, Cynthia had to work in the Smith. Group, and she was often away from home. At that time, the two kids had never cried or made trouble.

"Call them over to hear their opinions," Alston said bluntly with a frown.

Cynthia also agreed. If they didn't like to go to school, she wouldn't force them.

Keller and Desmond were brought over.

Keller rushed over and sat in her father's arms. She liked Alston very much. Her father's big shoulders were broad and his arms were very strong. He could lift her up high. She really liked her father.

Sitting between Alston and Cynthia, Desmond looked up and asked, "What's the matter?"

Cynthia touched his head and said softly. "You are three and a half years old, it's time to go to kindergarten. There are many children who are the same age as you in kindergarten. They will play and study with you. Do you want to go to school?"

Hardly had Cynthia finished her words when Desmond shook his head. "No!"

### Chapter 308 Good Brother

His answer was too straightforward. Cynthia smiled, touched his chubby face, and asked, "Why?"

Desmond looked down and pursed his lips. After a long time, he snorted. "Those children

in the kindergarten are all stupid. I don't want to play with them."

Alston and Cynthia looked at each other and felt helpless toward Desmond. Then, she looked at Keller and asked, "Do you want to go to the kindergarten? There are many children there. You are so cute. They will like you very much."

She thought that Keller would be easier to agree with her. Compared to Desmond, she was like a child. But she didn't expect that Keller would hide in Alston's arms just after saying this sentence. She grabbed his clothes, pursed her lips, and her eyes were filled with tears and fear.

"No, I don't want to go to kindergarten. I don't like children..."

Her voice was full of bitterness. Cynthia's face turned serious, and she finally realized that something was wrong. She took Keller out of Alston's arms, let her sit on her lap,

and patted her on the back. She asked her with a gentle voice. "Baby, tell me, why don't you like other children?"

In this soft arms, Keller's tears flowed down. She kept wailing, "They are bad kids. They bully Desmond and me. They don't like me..."

Alston's face became colder and colder. He looked at Greg, "Is someone bullying them?"

Greg's expression froze. "There are some children nearby who bullied Keller and Desmond before. But after Mr. Carter helped them, they stopped bullying. We didn't meet those children again, so... nothing unusual was found."

As he said this, a guilty expression appeared on his face. It was their dereliction of duty that they didn't realize that Desmond and Keller were being bullied.

Seeing the guilty on Greg's face, Desmond stretched out his small hands to hold him and said, "It's not your fault. I'm strong now, and they dare not bully my sister and me. Every time you are away, they will laugh at us and scold us, but it's okay. Anyway, those  
can't hurt us."

Keller sat in Cynthia's arms. Her nose was red, and she cried while listening to her brother's words. She nodded her head. "Yes, my brother is very strong, they dare not bully us."

Cynthia felt distressed when she heard it. She was very busy with work before and never

noticed these things, which led to Keller and Desmond being bullied.

They didn't want to go to kindergarten, perhaps because they were afraid of meeting those children.

Thinking of this, she hugged them into her arms and kissed their foreheads. "Baby, not all the children in the kindergarten are bad kids. There are also many cute and beautiful kids like you. They will like you. They are willing to make friends and play games with you. There are gentle teachers and beautiful toys in the kindergarten..."

Cynthia talked a lot, and Keller's tense face gradually eased. Her eyes were filled with curiosity and longing. Desmond's mind was also much more mature. He has no interest in kindergarten, but seeing his sister's eager look, he pursed his lips and didn't say anything against it.

He has no objection to going to school. If she didn't want to leave, he wouldn't either. If she was interested in studying at school, he would be there to protect her from being bullied.

"So, do you want to go?" Cynthia asked and looked at Keller.

Keller twisted her fingers and asked in a sticky voice. "Really? Is the kindergarten as good as you said?"

"I never lied to you, did I?"

Keller cocked his head and thought for a long time, finally making a decision. "I'll try. If the kindergarten is really as good as you said, I will go there every day!"

"Okay! My good girl!" Cynthia scratched her nose.

After that, she looked at Desmond. Before she could speak, Desmond pretended to be impatient and said. "Keller wants to go, and so will I. She is so stupid that she cries when she is bullied. No one dares to bully her when I am here."

Cynthia smiled helplessly. Desmond was really a good brother. With his words, Cynthia

also breathed a sigh of relief.

Keller has a lively personality, but she is a little silly and easily deceived and bullied.

With

Desmond's protection, she didn't need to worry so much.

Mrs. Lewis took the two kids back to the room.

Only then did Alston look at Cynthia. Seeing her worried look, he couldn't help asking, "Since you're so worried, why don't you let them go to kindergarten? Anyway, they can learn at home."

"No." Cynthia was serious. "They can't stop making friends because they are afraid of being bullied. If they meet difficulties one day, they can only hide behind forever?"

"Listen, they must be sent to school. Otherwise, they will have no friends for the rest of their lives, and they will always be

lonely. Can you bear to see your son and daughter like this?"

Alston looked at her tense face, he smiled and said, "You're right. You have the final say

in everything at home. You have the final say.

H

When he said this, the anger in her heart dissipated inexplicably. Cynthia gave him a helpless look, and then said to Greg. "Please choose carefully about the school and prepare for the information about kindergartens in Jadney City. I want to make a comparison."

"Yes, Mrs. Smith." Greg replied.

Cynthia stood up and asked Joyce to go out together. She wanted to prepare something that her two children needed to take to school.

As soon as they went out, the smile on Alston's face disappeared. He looked at Greg and said in a cold voice. "Find out who had bullied my children. Since their parents can't teach their kids, I'll help them."

Greg's expression froze. "Okay, I'll ask someone to do it."

Cynthia and Joyce came back with many shopping bags.

Alston looked at the pile of bags on the sofa, and then looked at Cynthia with a smile.

"Why did you buy so many things?"

"Not much, just some schoolbags, towels, kettle, blankets for naps in the kindergarten..." She said a long list.

He went over to look and found that these things were all commonly used brands.

Seeing Cynthia on the sofa, he went over, put her calf on his knee, and gently massaged

it.

Cynthia felt relaxed. She let out a sigh, leaned on Alston's shoulder, and hummed comfortably.

Alston looked at her fondly and adjusted his posture to make her more comfortable.

"You're so tired. Why don't you let them send it over here?"

Cynthia closed her eyes and shook her head. "No, I have to pick them myself. I didn't take good care of them in the past three

years. Now that I have free time, I just want to do my best as a mother.”

As she was talking, she fell silent. Alston looked over and found that she was asleep and

breathing evenly.

Alston smiled helplessly. He picked her up.

Greg walked in and was about to speak when Alston gave him a wink, only then did he see that Mrs. Smith had fallen asleep.

Alston gently carried Cynthia upstairs and put her on the bed. He took off her shoes and put a quilt on her. Seeing that she was

sleeping soundly, he closed the door quietly and went downstairs.

Greg handed Alston a stack of papers. “These are the information of the children’s families.”

Alston read them one by one. He frowned. “I’m not impressed with these families...”

“They’re all small families. Most of them are upstarts who have just emerged recently.”

Greg explained.

The Smith’s house has been here for a long time. The houses in this region were very expensive. But there were also some cheaper communities around. These children

lived

there and often came here.

### Chapter 309 Get Angry

The reason for the conflict was very simple. The boys saw that Keller was cute and wanted to play with her, but the children didn’t know how to express likes, so they dragged Keller’s braids and wanted to attract her attention. But they hurt Keller and made her cry.

Seeing her younger sister being bullied, Desmond wanted to fight with them. But he was much younger than them and was alone, so he was hit by them.

Fortunately, Jakson passed by, helped Desmond, and drove away these children.

Since then, there has been a conflict. Those children couldn’t beat Desmond, and they were not convinced. They only saw Keller and Desmond’s mother, so they often

laughed

at them for being fatherless and bad children.

Keller cried several times because of this, and Desmond also hated those children.

Later, they would rather play at home than go out and be scolded by those children..

People said that children were innocent and pure, but sometimes what children said hurt

people more, and the malice made people even more unbearable.

After reading these papers, Alston pinched his fingers tightly, and the papers crumpled up under his hands.

Knowing that he was angry, Greg waited for his command with his head down.

“By tomorrow morning, let them move.” He only said one sentence in an indifferent voice. Greg nodded with a serious expression.

Mr. Smith’s temper had improved a lot since a few years ago when he came back, but when he got angry, it still made people shudder.

The next morning, Cynthia decided that her two children would go to kindergarten. She also decided to return to work in the hospital. She brought her documents and prepared

to go through the formalities. The director had urged her many times before. The car drove away from the gate of the Smith's house. Cynthia looked out the window. When passing by a community, there were several moving company's cars parked at the gate of the community. The sound of cursing and crying was a mess. "What's going on? Why are they beating the children?" Cynthia asked. The driver knew what had happened. Last night, Mr. Smith was angry about the thing that his children were bullied. He asked people to warn the parents of those children and ordered them to move out of the area before noon. These parents knew that their children had bullied other children, but they thought they were ordinary children, and they didn't take it seriously. They even praised their children. When they knew that these children were from the Smith's family, everyone was scared like rabbits. They dared not say anything, but, obediently left here. It was difficult to buy a house here, and they offended the Smith family before they became familiar with the area. If this thing got out, their business would be affected. All this was because they didn't teach their children well and offended the wrong people. They deserved it. The actions made a big noise outside. David saw that Alston's power in Jadney City was growing, and his influence was becoming more and more important. He was full of envious and jealous. Back then, when Tansy Group was still there, many people pleased him and looked up at him. But now that Tansy Group was gone, those people all changed. They mocked him and looked down on him. It has been three years. He has been living such a miserable life for three years. Now, he couldn't take it anymore. He contacted Henry. He knew that in the past three years, Henry had been in a bad situation. Smith Group did not suppress him, but for some reason, his company could not be improved. There were always a lot of mistakes in his company. With the passage of time, no one was willing to cooperate with him. In these three years, he has been unable to make ends meet, and the company was also in jeopardy. Henry was in a state of despair. When he got a call from David and heard his plan, his eyes lit up, and he agreed to cooperate with him. The two discussed and decided to join hands. As long as they could defeat Smith Group, everything would be fine. The main reason was that Smith Group was in its heyday, so they had to take their time. They decided to visit Ivan. Ever since Clare and Ivan were imprisoned, in order to avoid the limelight, neither of them has ever visited them, and they don't know their current situation. David made an appointment, and went with Henry. In the dim room, Ivan sat on the bed with his head down. He was thinner than three

years ago, completely lost the vigor he had before, and looked lifeless.

After being imprisoned again, and staying in this dark place for three years, all of his self-esteem and confidence were wiped out. There was no light in his eyes, and he looked like a walking dead.

There was a warning at the door that someone was coming to see him.

Ivan looked up. There was a trace of vitality in his eyes.

Who would come to see him?

He got up slowly and went out with the prison guards. Three years ago, he lost in the competition with the Smith Group. Everyone betrayed him. They all lied to him and tried to kill him.

Hulda, whom he trusted most, betrayed him, defrauded all his property, and joined forces

with Cynthia to fight against Tansy Group. Finally, Tansy Group went bankrupt, and he and his father were thrown into prison.

He hated her so much, but after three years, the hatred in his heart gradually dissipated. The only picture left in his mind was the scene of her crying and telling her that she hated him.

Seeing the light in front of him getting closer and closer, Ivan had some expectations.

“Would that be Hulda? She came to see me?”

The door of the reception room was opened. Ivan walked in and saw the two men. The light in his eyes gradually went out.

“It’s you.”

He said lightly.

David’s eyes were full of excitement. “Mr. Ivan, I finally see you again.”

When Ivan heard the address, he felt that he was in a dream. When he walked, his anklet rattled, which brought him back to reality.

A hint of self-deprecation smile appeared on his face. “Don’t call me Mr. Ivan. Now I am just a prisoner.”

David was frozen. Mr. Ivan was quite different from before, and his personality had totally changed.

When Ivan was released from prison before, although he had changed a lot, he was still selfish, arrogant, and ruthless. But now, these were completely gone. His eyes were dark

and numb, without a trace of emotion. He even looked a little pitiful.

Henry also saw these changes. He swallowed, and said, “Ivan, long time no see!”

Ivan glanced at him. His face changed a little. He remembered the thing that he asked David to borrow money from Henry and was kicked out. His eyes were filled with cold.

“What are you doing here?”

After that, he looked at David who stood side by side with Henry and snorted. “Don’t you forget the time when you were kicked out by him before? How dare you still contact him?”

Are you not afraid that he will treat you again at this critical moment?”

Hearing this, David and Henry's faces were embarrassed.

David would never forget that time when Henry had agreed to borrow money, but he suddenly repented. When he went to look for him, he was kicked out directly.

But ever since they cooperated, he forced himself to forget this. When Ivan mentioned this again, his face burned in embarrassment.

"It's all over now. Mr. Ivan, don't say it again. Mr. George is here to help us this time."

Ivan scoffed at what he said.

Henry knew his malice toward him. He explained, "I wanted to help you last time, but Cynthia threatened me that if I helped you, she would offer a reward for finding the loopholes in my company. My company was just set up. If she crushed it, there was no chance for me. So I... I'm sorry. I'm too selfish. But there was nothing I could do."

He looked very guilty with his head down.

"Ivan squinted to watch his performance. What was the use of talking about this at this time? With such a guilty look on his face, he was secretly glad that he didn't help him. Otherwise, he would have fallen into this situation, too."

He did not say anything to forgive but looked at David impatiently. "What's wrong? Look, I'm in prison now, and I can't help you in any way you want."

### Chapter 310 Persuasion

Ivan apparently refused them. David and Henry looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Ivan's current state was not good. He didn't have any spirit, and he didn't listen to others.

David was furious. "Mr. Ivan, don't you want revenge at all? That woman made you like this, don't you hate her at all?"

Ivan looked up and sneered. "I hate her. She caused me to fall into this situation. This is the second time I have been imprisoned. How could I not hate her!"

When David heard this, he thought his words had worked. Before he smiled, Ivan continued. "But so what? I've lost everything. All my support is gone. Tansy Group has collapsed, and my dad is also in prison. How can I get revenge? Use this?"

He waved his hands excitedly as he spoke. The handcuffs rattled. All the sounds reminded him that he was just a prisoner.

David quickly comforted him. "Calm down. You didn't lose everything. I'm still here. Mr. George is also here. We can help you revive Tansy Group!"

He said seriously, but Ivan just looked at him sarcastically. Especially when he saw his half-worn suits, he asked, "Do you have money and funds? Do you have any other connections besides Henry? He is also in danger now. What can he do to help you?"

Henry's face showed an embarrassed expression. Although Ivan was in prison, he could

still see his situation at a glance. He knew he was in a desperate state, so he said such a thing.

Thinking about it, Henry gritted his teeth, looked at Ivan, and said, "Did you know, Alston is back!"

Ivan's eyes suddenly opened wide. He was deeply surprised. He didn't expect that Alston was still alive and would come back

safely.

Seeing his reaction, Henry continued with a smile. "Three years ago, we all thought he was dead, but some time ago, he was found back. I heard that he lost some memory, but

now he is slowly recovering. Cynthia also withdrew from the Smith Group, and Alston returned to power. Recently, he oppressed my company. That's why I'm in such a hurry to find your cooperation."

Ivan frowned. Henry didn't look like he was lying. Could it be that Alston started to attack

his company?

"After all, his accident has something to do with us. He fell from the cliff when he was fighting with traffickers. He fell from a high cliff and survived." Henry sighed and looked at Ivan. There was a trace of persecution in his eyes.

"Look, we have done so much. Alston is still alive, and Smith Group also doesn't suffer any losses. On the contrary, look at us. Tansy Group has gone bankrupt. You are in jail, and my company is also in jeopardy now. Next time, if you don't read this novel from my website [Novelsreads\(dot\)com](http://Novelsreads(dot)com), I will stop uploading new chapters. Because this novel is uploaded only by me, so support my website [Novelsreads\(dot\)com](http://Novelsreads(dot)com) so that I can upload new chapter everyday. Thanks It seems that we are the only ones. who suffered heavy losses. Are you willing to accept this result?"

Alston clenched his fists tightly in anger, then released them. His back collapsed.

He was inferior to Alston since he was a child, and he was kept under pressure. In the past, he had Tansy Group, and he could barely compete with Alston. Now, however, Smith Group is thriving. But he and his father are in prison. What were their qualifications

to compete with Alston?

"It's useless for you to look for me. I can't help you. Don't forget, I still have at least four years before I can be released from prison." Ivan didn't look at them but just waved his hand.

"Go. Don't come here again."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Henry and David stood up and shouted excitedly.

"Ivan, do you really want to spend the rest. of your life trampled by him and laughed at by them?"

David also frowned, with a tense expression. "Mr. Ivan, you must think about it carefully. There is only one chance. If you miss it, you will really have nothing."

"David, I'm not Mr. Ivan anymore. I have no money and I can't go out. I'm sorry, but I can't help you." His cheeks were thin, and his expression was depressed.

David was frozen for a moment. In his mind, President Smith always planned ahead of time. Even if Tansy Group went bankrupt and the property was seized, he would definitely leave something for himself and Mr. Ivan.

But judging from Ivan's expression, it seemed that there was no such thing at all. Could it

be that he really has no property?

David swallowed and felt flustered. He stepped forward and asked. "How about President Smith?"

Mentioning Clare, Ivan opened his eyes. "My Dad has been in poor health for the past

few years. He went to the hospital and will come back at night. You can't see him today."

David didn't want to see Clare. Clare was much more crafty than Ivan. He could see what he wanted to do, so he and Henry only met Ivan. Although he wanted to revive Tansy Group, it was more for self-serving.

"Mr. Ivan, don't tell President Smith what happened today, lest he be worried and affects his health."

David said this in embarrassment. Ivan glanced at him. "Don't worry. I won't tell my dad."

Clare was not in good health, so he won't bother him with such illusory matters.

"By the way, I brought these things. They are some daily necessities and food. Now I'm having a hard time. I can't afford some expensive things. They are all ordinary brands. Don't abandon it."

David said as he took out a bag.

These things were all checked, and there was no problem. Ivan glanced at the bag and took it.

Now he and his father were really hard inside. These foods could give his father some nutrition.

Ivan dragged the heavy shackles and left with the prison guards. Henry glanced at David

and asked, "Are you sure that they still have money? I didn't see anything from Ivan. Could it be that you made a mistake?"

"Yes, absolutely!" David gritted his teeth and stood firm in his view. "Clare is so cunning, he must have hidden some money. He loves his son best, and he will definitely leave him some property."

"If they had money, how could they be in jail for seven years because they couldn't pay the taxes?"

David looked a little embarrassed. "I guess that this money was not enough for taxes. If they paid all the taxes and still didn't make up

the taxes, they would have to go to jail and keep the money. When Ivan gets out of prison, he is still young, and he can make a comeback."

Henry frowned, and also felt that what David said made sense. A gloomy expression appeared on his thin face. "Ivan doesn't have half a spirit right now. We have to find a way to provoke him."

"What?" David saw that he seemed to have an idea, and asked.

Henry looked at the monitor and whispered a few words in his ear. David's eyes showed panic. "This... Is it too cruel?"

"There's no making without breaking. Are you feeling sorry for your former boss?" Henry glanced at him. "Do you still want to continue to live this kind of life? How long has it been since you bought new clothes and watches? Do you want to be looked down on and bow down to people who are inferior to you? David, if you can accept this life, never mind what I just said. Our cooperation is coming to an end!"

David saw that his face was cold. He quickly relieved his worries and gave Henry a flattering smile. "I've had quite enough of this kind of life. As long as I can live as before, I'll listen to whatever you say!"

"Good!" Henry smiled. Although David was a bit selfish, he was ruthless and smart. That was why he was willing to cooperate with him.

He could do such a cruel thing to someone who was kind to him... When Henry saw his uncontrollable smile, he narrowed his eyes. He had to keep an eye on David so as not to

be framed by him in the future.

After Ivan returned to the cell, he sat on the bed blankly and thought about what David and Henry had just said. They want to revive Tansy Group. It has been three years, and the name of Tansy Group was a little far away from him.

After three years of numbness, he almost forgot that he used to be the aloof Mr. Ivan of the Smith family, and Mr. Ivan of Tansy Group whom everyone fawned over.

He was a little confused and thought a lot until he heard a voice of vicissitudes beside him. "What are you thinking? It's time to have dinner!"

Ivan looked up and saw Clare.

Clare looked much thinner than before, and his waist had bent down. He didn't have his previous aura. With short gray hair, he looked like an ordinary old man, his face full of wrinkles.

"Dad!" Ivan called hoarsely.