

# **After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress ( Sylvia and Cyril ) Chapter 121-130**

Released on May 13, 2024

Chapter 121: Banquet

Bonnie had been staying in the hospital for over two months, and during this time, she had become more subdued. Since the last encounter with Cyril, he had directly canceled her bank card.

At that moment, Bonnie understood that Cyril was serious this time. He truly cared about Silvia, and it was because of her own actions that Cyril had canceled her bank card, trying to make her behave.

If it were any other matter, Bonnie might have let it slide, but the fact that this was related to Silvia made it hard for Bonnie to swallow her pride.

She had been diligently resting and recuperating over these two months, but her resentment towards Silvia only grew stronger.

“There’s a banquet tonight, your brother will attend. I know things haven’t been great between you two lately, but you’re siblings after all, bound by blood. Go to this banquet with your brother and try not to cause him any trouble.”

Michelle was aware of the issues between the siblings, feeling a headache coming on. She didn’t know

what to do.

Her son hadn’t lived with her since he was young, so some resentment was normal, but this matter seemed to be affecting their family life. Michelle wanted to take this opportunity for the siblings to talk

and resolve their conflicts.

A hint of resentment flashed in Bonnie’s eyes. She didn’t want to attend any banquet, and she knew Cyril didn’t want anything to do with her anymore. He was just doing it for appearances.

“I understand, Mom. I’ll talk things out with my brother and won’t let you worry anymore. But will Silvia attend this banquet?”

Michelle frowned. Despite her daughter’s softened attitude, why did she have to bring up Silvia, that infuriating woman?

Bonnie carefully watched Michelle's reaction. Seeing her growing impatient, she quickly explained, "Mom, I didn't mean anything else. I'm just concerned that there might be other issues at the banquet. If Silvia is there, I can help my brother handle any problems."

That sounded reasonable. After thinking for a moment, Michelle said, "It's possible she'll attend. Her company is doing quite well."

Upon hearing Michelle's words, Bonnie's resentment towards Silvia deepened. Why did Silvia always seem to get all the good things?

Despite her thoughts, Bonnie didn't

witche continued to portray her delicate demeanor, promising to

behave well at the banquet and help Cyril.

Michelle felt somewhat relieved. After helping Bonnie with her discharge procedures, she left the rest to her staff.

Tonight's banquet gathered many important figures. Almost everyone who was anyone was present.

I didnt have to come to this banquet today. Big brother, you could have handled this matter yourself

Silvia felt a headache coming on at such large gatherings. Though she had returned to the family. understanding her role as the heir meant attending such events would become routine. However, she wasn't keen on them, so she would avoid them whenever possible.

Bruce, hearing Silvia's words, wasn't pleased. "Wasn't cooperating with the Southern Group what you've always wanted? The person in charge is already here. You can't just tell me you don't want to come when

we're at the door."

Hearing Bruce's response, Silvia didn't argue further. She had indeed been wanting to establish ties with the Southern Group's leadership. Since they were already here, she had no reason to refuse.

So Silvia shrugged casually, her tone light, completely different from her earlier complaints. "Well, alright.

I was just talking nonsense."

Bruce shook his head helplessly and extended his arm for Silvia to hold onto as they entered the banquet hall together.

The two of them, a handsome man and a beautiful woman, attracted almost everyone's attention as they

entered, including Cyril's.

Cyril watched the woman entering through the door, feeling his heart race. The uncontrollable sensation left him oddly infatuated and immersed.

"Oh my god, is that Silvia? It feels like it's been ages since I last saw her, and she looks even better now."

Jonathan trailed behind Cyril. He had been talking to others just now, but when he turned around, he was shocked to see Silvia standing

Under the spotlight.

They indeed hadn't seen each other for a long time, but it seemed Silvia had changed again since their

last meeting.

Silvia's transformation was astounding, surprising everyone each time they saw her.

Just standing there, she seemed to be the center of the world's attention. Everyone, regardless of gender, couldn't help but focus on her, as if doing so would earn them a bit of her favor.

Jonathan swallowed hard. He used to think Silvia being with Cyril was embarrassing, but now he realized he had been too narrow-minded. He had never noticed this side of Silvia before.

"If we had realized earlier that Silvia was different, would things between you two be different now?"

Jonathan's unintentional remark dropped like a pebble into Cyril's calm mind, causing ripples.

Yeah, if they had realized Silvia was different earlier, would everything be different now?

"Hey, why so quiet? Oh wait, isn't the man she's holding onto Bruce? When did she become so close with Bruce? It's not easy to get involved with the Ivan Group."

Jonathan noticed that Silvia was tightly holding onto Bruce's arm.

Although he didn't know the exact nature of their relationship, this scene made people wonder.

## Chapter 121: Banquet

Jonathan glanced at the man beside him, letting out a soft sigh.

In terms of appearance, the two men were evenly matched, but when it came to keeping a clean record, Cyril couldn't compare to Bruce.

If Silvia were to choose someone else, it wouldn't be so surprising.

However, since the man next to him was his good brother, Jonathan wouldn't say anything out of line. Yet, he couldn't help but feel sorry for his brother.

"Well, in situations like this, ordinary people wouldn't be able to enter the banquet. Maybe she just wanted to get close to Bruce by any means necessary. After all, he's just like that. We've known each other for so

many years...

"What kind of person is she, really?"

Cyril turned to Jonathan, gazing earnestly at him. He had never asked before, but what did the people around them think of Silvia?

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## Chapter 122: Flirting with a Few Men

Jonathan was caught off guard by Cyril's question. He hadn't expected Cyril to ask something like that.

Seeing Jonathan's stuttering response, Cyril didn't press further,

"We've got business to attend to tonight, so let's keep our focus there," Cyril said, brushing off the topic.

The last time they were at the hospital, things got pretty unpleasant. Since then, Cyril had been eager to meet with Sylvia, but there was always something getting in the way—either Sylvia herself or other

circumstances.

Jonathan couldn't help but grumble, "Yeah, Sylvia's quite unexpected. In such a short time, she's already flirting with another guy, and it's Bruce this time. Who knows, maybe she's flirting with others too."

Cyril shot Jonathan a chilling glare after he spoke, making Jonathan shiver. What was up with that?

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"Brother, isn't that the head of Southern Group? Look, Sylvia's heading over there. Is she going to confront you? Should we go over and have a chat with them?" Bonnie interjected, breaking the tense atmosphere.

Actually, Bonnie found Jonathan's words quite relatable. She shared his sentiments.

The tension dissipated as Cyril's gaze shifted to Bonnie. She felt a chill run down her spine, sensing Cyril had glimpsed her true thoughts.

She stood there, silent. Cyril simply glanced at her as though nothing had happened and then led Jonathan to the head of Southern Group.

The head of Southern Group was a gentleman in his forties, adept at conversation but also quite cunning

Since they arrived, Sylvia and Bruce had been trying to engage him in conversation about cooperation, but every time the topic turned that way, he skillfully redirected it.

It was clear he had no intention of discussing cooperation here. It was as if they were attending a simple

banquet.

Realizing his intentions, Sylvia and Bruce stopped making futile efforts. If he didn't want to talk business here, they could always arrange another meeting later.

Just when the atmosphere seemed lively, Cyril arrived with Jonathan.

"Mr. Walker, good to see you. I'm Jonathan, we've had some correspondence before," Jonathan said, causing a slight tension among the group.

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When Sylvia entered, she had noticed Cyril but chose to ignore him, not wanting to stir up trouble for herself. She hadn't expected them to approach.

Mr. Walker noticed Cyril and Jonathan pause momentarily, then flashed a smile and nodded at them.

“Long time no see. I did email Cyril some time back, though he didn’t seem particularly interested in the cooperation I mentioned,” Mr. Walker said.

Sylvia and Bruce noticed the change in Mr. Walker’s attitude. It was clear he already had someone in

mind for cooperation.

Sylvia didn’t find it surprising. Cyril was decisive and shrewd, likely anticipating Mr. Walker’s thoughts.

Seeing their apparent desire to chat further, Sylvia felt bored. If they already had a connection, what was the point of her efforts here?

The siblings exchanged a glance, then received each other’s signal. After bidding farewell, they left for

another area.

“There have been rumors about Southern Group and Cyril’s connection. I thought it was just a joke, but it seems Cyril has some skills. But it doesn’t matter; Southern Group isn’t our best partner. Compared to them, Southern Group might be safer, but if they’ve already found a partner, we should focus on overcoming the obstacles. What do you think?” Bruce asked.

Bruce hadn’t initially chosen Southern Group. He was uncertain whether Sylvia could handle the increased difficulty.

Sylvia smiled, understanding her brother’s thoughts. She nodded firmly. “Sure, but Walker’s approach is intriguing. Even though they’ve decided to cooperate with Cyril, they’re not intentionally revealing it. Perhaps they’re waiting to see if there’s a better partner than Cyril. Such partners aren’t worth our time.”

In Sylvia’s view, Mr. Walker wasn’t a desirable partner. They had already found a suitable candidate but were delaying, possibly to explore other options before breaking off agreements. It was a risky move in their business circles, and no one would willingly take such losses.

But Mr. Walker seemed quite discreet. From this situation, it seemed cooperation between him and Cyn was essentially sealed.

“I’ll go greet some partners over there. Wait here, and we’ll head home together later,” Bruce said.

Bruce spotted some familiar partners and had initially wanted to take Sylvia with him. But seeing her lack of interest, he decided not to force her.

As Sylvia snapped out of her thoughts, she nodded, watching Bruce head off to greet their partners while she strolled towards the backyard..

As she entered the backyard, she bumped into Bonnie.

Bonnie had been waiting here for quite some time. Initially, she had wanted to confront Sylvia, but she was worried about angering Cyril, so she dared not act.

She hadn't expected Sylvia to come to her on her own. It was perfect.

Seeing Bonnie, Sylvia's expression turned cold. She turned to leave, but Bonnie blocked her path.

"Why the rush to leave? We haven't seen each other in months. Don't you want to catch up? Oh, and thanks for my arm. It took three surgeries to fix. I should really thank you for that," Bonnie said.

There was no hint of gratitude in Bonnie's words, only resentment. It was clear that she hadn't forgotten what happened at the hospital.

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Chapter 123: Slap

Sylvia had no idea what happened in the hospital afterward, but seeing Bonnie in her current state, she knew her days there weren't easy.

But really, who could blame anyone? If Bonnie hadn't gone too far in the first place, none of this would've happened.

Bonnie's plight didn't really warrant sympathy.

"I've suffered so much, who are you to swagger in here and attend this kind of gathering? Don't forget your place; you were the one who shamelessly tried to cozy up to our family!"

There weren't many people in the garden, but Bonnie was determined to embarrass Sylvia, so her voice was loud. D

After hearing the commotion between them, many people approached, curious about the recent

developments.

Most of the people there knew Bonnie and Sylvia; Bonnie had the entire Strong family behind her, and everyone knew her. As for Sylvia, she had gained some fame in the mall recently, so quite a few people

knew her too.

But no one expected them to still know each other, let alone not getting along.

“Why are you silent now? Feeling guilty, perhaps? I never thought you’d be such a shameless woman, already with another man!”

To an outsider, it might seem like Sylvia’s achievements were all thanks to men.

Bonnie’s face contorted with anger, looking particularly horrified.

But Sylvia remained calm as ever, as if Bonnie’s words and actions wouldn’t affect her at all.

In fact, Bonnie’s words didn’t affect her much.

When Sylvia decided to let go of everything, the past no longer affected her.

“Why should I feel guilty? Why did your arm end up like that? Don’t you have a conscience? If I’m not mistaken, I think your brother should have warned you not to bother me unless necessary.”

After knowing Cyril for so many years and loving him deeply, Sylvia knew his character best.

She had noticed Cyril’s changes recently, as well as his desire for reconciliation.

So, to make her life more comfortable, Cyril would surely warn Bonnie not to cause trouble.

But Bonnie still came to confront her, clearly not taking Cyril’s warning seriously.

“If you’re going to hang onto me today just to say that everything I’ve achieved is because of men, then your perspective is limited. You can’t see beyond that.”

Claiming to be from a prestigious family yet saying and doing such ridiculous things—wasn’t she just

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providing more fodder for gossip?



After Sylvia said this, Bonnie could clearly feel the people around them subtly mocking her.

Bonnie grew even angrier. Her pride and her family's prestige didn't allow her to be bullied by Sylvia. She raised her hand angrily, intending to teach Sylvia a lesson.

As in the past, she could bully Sylvia without reservation. No matter the occasion, no matter what Sylvia said or did, she would bear Bonnie's wrath.

Just when everyone thought Bonnie's slap was about to land on Sylvia's face, Sylvia grabbed Bonnie's

wrist.

The slap never landed on anyone's face; it was interrupted like that.

Bonnie was surprised. She tried to pull her hand back, but after spending so long in the hospital, weakened as she was, how could she be a match for Sylvia?

Sylvia held Bonnie's hand tightly, unmoving, her expression as calm as ever.

Struggling and cursing, Bonnie said, "Let go of me, you despicable woman, do you believe..."

"Believe what?" Sylvia coldly interrupted Bonnie, "Do you want to say that once your brother arrives, I'll be

in trouble?"

What a joke. If she still cared about that man, Bonnie's words would have an impact, but she didn't care anymore. So, did her words hold any meaning?

Before Bonnie could say what she wanted, Sylvia had already let go of her hand, stepped back, and created some distance between them.

"I suppose the two months of treatment overlooked your real problem, which is here," Sylvia said, pointing to her head, mockingly looking at Bonnie.

How could Bonnie endure such an insult? Just as she was about to say something, she saw someone

behind Sylvia.

Bonnie immediately covered her injured arm, took a step back, tears welling up in her eyes.

Watching this series of actions, Sylvia wasn't surprised anymore. If everything went as expected, the person behind her should be Cyril.

"I thought Sylvia had changed, but she's still the same as before, shamelessly bullying people, regardless

of the occasion!"

Jonathan had come with Cyril. He didn't know what had happened, but seeing Bonnie looking so wronged, he didn't hesitate to blame Sylvia..

After Jonathan said this, the whole scene fell silent. Sylvia silently turned around, calmly looked at Cyril, then shifted her gaze back to Jonathan.

"Did you just arrive? Do you know what happened just now?"

"Do I need to know what happened? Look at Bonnie, look at what you've done to her. Do you know her

Chapter 123: Stap-

arm hasn't healed yet? She just come out of surgery!"

"So what? Is your standard for judging a situation based on who looks more like a victim?"

Sylvia calmly countered, leaving Jonathan unsure how to respond.

In this situation, many would naturally think Bonnie was wronged, but Sylvia's calm reaction made it seem like it wasn't a big deal.

Jonathan felt something wasn't quite right, but he didn't know what to say.

"What about you? Do you also think that way? Do you think I'm just like before, bullying your sister regardless of the occasion, even though she looks healthier and stronger than me?"

Sylvia threw the question to Cyril.

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Chapter 124: Different from Before

The scene before Sylvie suddenly reminded her of something that happened two years ago. It was eerily similar to what was happening today.

It was another banquet, but not on such a grand scale, just a small gathering among friends.

Originally, Cyril had intended to go alone, but for some reason, he ended up dragging Sylvie along. It had

been a long time since she had been in such social circles, so Sylvie was feeling a bit nervous.

She started preparing half a month in advance, trying her best to avoid any mishaps.

But that day, things still went awry. Bonnie, who had returned from abroad, showed up directly at the gathering. Seizing the opportunity when nobody was paying attention, she got into an argument with Sylvie, just like today.

Of course, in the end, Sylvie was the one who got slapped by Bonnie. However, Bonnie played the victim, accusing Sylvie of instigating the conflict.

Cyril and everyone around him, unaware of the truth, chose to believe Bonnie.

At that time, Sylvie had tried to explain to Cyril, but he didn't give her the chance. He even stared at her with an icy indifference.

That cold gaze pierced her heart in that moment.

Many sleepless nights followed, with Sylvie involuntarily recalling that day and Cyril's icy stare."

That was more painful than Bonnie slapping her; Sylvie still couldn't forget it.

But now things were different from before. Back then, she cared about this man in front of her, cared about everything he cared about, which is why she ended up in such a miserable state.

But now, she didn't need to care so much anymore.

When Sylvie suddenly asked Cyril, his throat tightened, as if there were words he couldn't bring himself to

say.

"I didn't think like that."

Before, he would have thought Sylvie was at fault, but since learning the truth, he realized things weren't

as he had assumed.

Including now, standing here, his initial reaction wasn't to think Sylvie was wrong, but rather that she was the one being unfairly treated.

Why though?

Upon closer examination, he realized it was because he had seen through his sister's true character lately.

But before he understood his sister's true nature, Sylvie had suffered too much.

Memories he had once ignored flooded back like a tide, recalling many instances where Sylvie was

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mistreated.

The end result was always the same, with everyone standing up to accuse Sylvie, and Sylvie questioning herself, but the answers she got were always hurtful.

"I'll check the surveillance footage to clear your name."

"No need, it's not a big deal. There's no need to check the footage, it's just some old issues."

Sylvie raised her hand to stop Cyril. She didn't need the surveillance footage, nor did she need anyone else to prove her innocence.

If she hadn't done anything wrong, why did she need to clear her name?

"Now that your brother is here, do you plan to tattle on me to him?"

Sylvie felt like she was being overly understanding. She knew the other party was just trying to cause trouble for her, yet she still gave them the opportunity.

"Shall I help convey your thoughts to your brother then?"

Seeing Bonnie remain silent, Sylvie continued.

Bonnie's expression was extremely ugly. What Sylvie said was exactly what she wanted to say, because her injured arm was indeed related to Sylvie.

"It's not like that at all! I didn't intend to say that. You deliberately framed me! If not for your actions, how could my relationship with my brother have become so strained!"

Sylvie pretended not to hear her, treating their strained relationship as if it had nothing to do with her.

“I think it’s time for you to handle your family affairs. Let’s forget about the past incidents as if they never happened. Let’s treat each other as strangers. As for the trouble your sister caused me, I hope you can resolve it today.” 1

After finishing her words, Sylvie prepared to leave. However, she suddenly turned back, walked up to Bonnie, and raised her hand high, delivering a hard slap to her face.

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Bonnie’s face twisted to the side from the impact, her mind blank, in a state of complete disbelief.

The people around were startled, they hadn’t expected Sylvie to act at this moment.

“To be honest, I’ve wanted to do this for a long time. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to vent

today.”

Sylvie put on a dignified smile. This time, she finally felt relieved.

She turned and left, paying no attention to the reactions behind her.

After she left, the people around gradually regained their senses.

“Is she insane? How dare she hit your sister directly! Doesn’t she have any respect for you?”

Jonathan was furious; he hadn’t expected Sylvie to dare to act like this, especially in front of Cyril.

Chapter 124: Different from Belare

“Why aren’t you reacting at all? Your sister got hit, and I’m telling you, she’s no good. Things were different before, but now, after all these years, people change!”

Jonathan spoke loudly to Cyril. Why was he so calm when his sister had been hit?

After a moment of shock, Cyril also gradually calmed down. His gaze was calm, even carrying a subtle

chill.

“You’re right. Things were different before, but now, people change.”

Cyril repeated Jonathan’s words, stepping closer to Bonnie.

“So, what about you? Should I say you’re a person with a firm heart, or should I say you’re someone whose heart is so cruel, it will never change?”

That slap Sylvie just delivered was surely years of pent–up frustration. She had endured it all because of him, and that’s why she hadn’t acted before.

“Brother, that’s not true, listen to me!”

Bonnie, with a pale face, stepped forward, clutching Cyril’s sleeve tightly, trembling with fear.

Cyril glanced down at his sleeve, pulled his hand away. “Listen to you say what? Listen to you continue to slander her? Haven’t you done enough of that over the years?”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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Chapter 125 Maintenance

There was a moment when Cyril really wanted to come clean about his relationship with Silvia, but he knew Silvia would never want to be associated with him in any way.

Plus, their past Interactions hadn’t been great. Most people knew he had a wife, knew he was just a figurehead, not respected by others.

Maybe it was possessiveness or guilt, but Cyril didn’t want anyone else to know about it. He hoped that one day, he and Silvia could start anew, leaving all the rumors behind as if they never existed.

“I never thought you were like this. So, how did you mistreat her when I wasn’t looking?”

“Bro, don’t listen to her nonsense. I never mistreated her. You know, I barely even saw her.”

“You sure didn’t see her much. But whenever you did, you found ways to torment her. I just didn’t know about it until now. Do you think I’ll just pretend nothing happened?”

Seeing his sister flustered trying to explain, Cyril realized how wrong he had been all these years.

When they got married, he never thought about divorce. He thought Silvia was enjoying all the perks he brought. But recently, he realized Silvia hadn't enjoyed any of it; she endured endless torment.

If he were the one suffering, how could he forgive the one who caused it?

So, Silvia hating herself, avoiding him, that was understandable. It was all his fault.

"Remember this, Cyril. I won't tolerate this again. If it happens once more, even if Mom and Dad come begging on your behalf, I won't give you any mercy."

With that, Cyril left, leaving Bonnie behind.

Jonathan saw Cyril leaving and Bonnie standing there, unsure what to do.

He wanted to console Bonnie, but Cyril's reaction indicated something was wrong.

If he followed Cyril, what about Bonnie?

Leaving Bonnie here would only invite more ridicule. Even if they sealed all information tonight, the upper echelon would still gossip.

Jonathan stood there, torn between options.

Finally, he braved it and led Bonnie away from the garden. She couldn't stay at the party, it would only add

to the mockery.

After leaving the garden, Silvia was on her way back to the banquet hall when she ran into Bruce.

Bruce had heard about Silvia and Bonnie in the garden and hurried over, worried about his sister. Seeing her unharmed, he sighed in relief.

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His concern faded, replaced by his usual calm demeanor. "Did they trouble you? Your brother's here."

Hearing Bruce's words, Silvia felt a warmth in her heart and smiled.

Whenever she faced trouble, her brothers would stand by her, even if they didn't say anything. She knew. they'd have her back when needed.

"I'm fine, Bruce. I'm not the same as before. They won't dare bully me again."

“It’s about time. But you’re my sister; I can’t stand by doing nothing. Come with me.”

Bruce gently put his arm around Silvia’s shoulder, leading her back into the banquet hall.

As they circled around the hall, they bumped into Cyril coming from the garden.

Cyril, seeing Silvia, felt guilty. “I’m sorry, I didn’t expect this to happen. If I had known...”

“Cyril, spare your apologies. Did you not anticipate such a thing happening? You let those people bully Silvia without any remorse. Only now, after realizing she saved your life, do you feel sorry? Do you it’s too late? Or do you believe your belated defense erases everything?”

Bruce cut Cyril off. Since Silvia had expressed her wish to marry Cyril, their family hadn’t viewed him favorably. Especially considering all the grievances Silvia had endured over the years, most of which. resulted from Cyril’s inaction.

“I didn’t mean to...”

think

Cyril’s expression soured. He wanted to question why Bruce was interrogating him, but he know he had lost that right and status.

He didn’t even have the right to inquire about their relationship anymore.

“Of course, you didn’t mean to. But every time Silvia suffered, you remained indifferent as if nothing happened. You’re no different from those people.”

Bruce referred to the ones who had hurt Silvia in the past. In a way, Cyril and those people were alike.

“I don’t care what happened before. But from now on, I hope these mindless incidents cease. If they happen again, Mr. Streng, I hope you can bear the wrath of the Ivan Group.”

Before, Bruce couldn’t vent his frustration for Silvia, but now he had the chance, and he wouldn’t let it

pass.

After saying this, Cyril remained silent, his gaze fixed on Silvia. He knew his efforts were too late, but he still wanted to make amends.

“Let’s go.”



Silvia didn't care much for Bruce and Cyril's words. She felt it was time to move on and didn't want to waste more time on this matter.

However, Cyril felt Silvia's lack of a direct response sided with Bruce. He felt that Silvia also agreed with

what Bruce said.

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Thinking about this, Cyril's heart ached with regret and pain.

Watching Silvia and Bruce leave together, they looked so compatible. Once, he also had the chance to stand beside Silvia, just as compatible.

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## Chapter 126 Opportunity

"So, I heard you gave Bonnie a slap earlier. Must've been building up for a while, huh?" Sylvia spoke up only after Bruce had walked away a bit, giving them some privacy. She pondered for a moment. Truth be told, the slap wasn't something she had been holding onto for too long.

She genuinely wanted to nip this relationship in the bud, so she wasn't too bothered by the incident.

"I just didn't want to be pushed around anymore. The past is the past, now's now, big brother. We're here to talk business, not dwell on that stuff," Sylvia replied, brushin

off the topic. Whatever happened in the garden earlier, Bruce was already in the know.

And surely, he understood her stance by now, didn't he?

"Alright, alright, I won't push you. Anyway, in a couple of days, Balke is scheduled for an interview, and he wants you to accompany him. Dad and I think it's best if you don't attend such interviews," Bruce changed the subject. Living under the spotlight wasn't all it cracked up to be; just look at Balke.

Despite his wealth and resources, his reputation forced him to tread carefully in everything he did, which was rather stifling

Even though Sylvia had been groomed from birth to inherit the family legacy, they still hoped she could lead a happier, simpler life.

“Why can’t I go to the interview with him? If I’m really going to accept the Ivan Group’s offer, interviews like these will become commonplace. Can’t I use this as an opportunity to hone my skills?” Sylvia looked at Bruce puzzled. She knew Balke had been famous before and had done numerous interviews. So couldn’t she join him now?

Bruce paused, realizing his sister’s growth had taken him by surprise.

They thought they were doing what was best for Sylvia, but she didn’t need it. She could handle herself just fine.

“Big brother, you don’t need to worry about me. I need to grow, so even facing the spotlight and media interviews, I’ll manage,” Sylvia smiled confidently, just like before.

Seeing Sylvia’s smile, Bruce finally relaxed.

Indeed, it was time to let her make her own choices, knowing she had the vast Ivan family to fall back on..

“Alright then, go ahead. We’ll talk to Balke later and see what he decides.”

“Okay.”

After a brief conversation, they went their separate ways.

As Sylvia conversed with others, she could feel the weight of gazes fixed on her.

Though it didn’t hinder her, being constantly watched wasn’t comfortable.

Finally, Sylvia found an opportunity to slip away from the crowd and into a secluded corner of the corridor.

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couldn’t she join him now?

Bruce paused, realizing his sister’s growth had taken him by surprise.

They thought they were doing what was best for Sylvia, but she didn’t need it. She could handle herself just fine.

“Big brother, you don’t need to worry about me. I need to grow, so even facing the spotlight and media interviews, I’ll manage,” Sylvia smiled confidently, just like before.

Seeing Sylvia’s smile, Bruce finally relaxed.

Indeed, it was time to let her make her own choices, knowing she had the vast Ivan family to fall back on.

“Alright then, go ahead. We’ll talk to Balke later and see what he decides.”

“Okay.”

After a brief conversation, they went their separate ways.

As Sylvia conversed with others, she could feel the weight of gazes fixed on her.

Though it didn’t hinder her, being constantly watched wasn’t comfortable.

Finally, Sylvia found an opportunity to slip away from the crowd and into a secluded corner of the corridor.

Chaplegi25 Opportunity

She knew Cyril would follow her.

As expected, as soon as she reached the corridor, Cyril's footsteps echoed behind her.

Turning to face him, Sylvia felt a twinge of irritation. Why was he still clinging to her? Hadn't he gotten

what he wanted?

"Do you have something else to say?" she asked.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know about today, and I never considered before. You've been through a lot, and I apologize. I hope you can give me a chance. I want to make up for what I've done before. Can you?" Cyril suddenly lowered his tone, a gesture that Sylvia found unsettling.

She turned her head not meeting his gaze directly.

away

"So, you want a chance to make amends? But there's no chance left," Sylvia said after a moment of

silence, looking at Cyril seriously.

Not everything can be compensated for. Like the things between them.

Cyril felt a pang of urgency. How could there be no chance?

If Sylvia would only give him a chance, he would stand still, no matter how difficult the path ahead. He would do whatever it took to bridge the gap.

"Have I not given you a chance all these years? Have I not tried to explain what I've done to you? When your sister bullied me, didn't I give you a chance to hear me out?" Cyril's questions

left him speechless.

He couldn't answer. 1

Yes, Sylvia had given him many chances, even pursued him, but he always treated her as a nuisance. He didn't want to listen to her, repeatedly refusing her approach.

And in those repeated refusals, he lost many opportunities to understand Sylvia.

"Alright, there's nothing left to say between us. Let's leave it at that," Sylvia sighed, realizing that Cyril, too, understood that there were no more chances left. Opportunities were finite; once missed, they were lost.

"I'm sorry. I never realized how much you've suffered."

"Of course, you wouldn't know. You've never cared about me. But I understand. Someone who doesn't care won't bother to find out what I've been through. It's normal. If you really want to repay me, then let's pretend we never met."

Sylvia's tone was calm, her meaning crystal clear.

She truly didn't want any more involvement with Cyril. It was best to call it quits.

But that wasn't what Cyril wanted. If he truly wanted to end things, he wouldn't have followed her. He didn't want things to reach this point.

"Is there nothing else? If not, go take your sister to see a doctor. Check her arm, make sure there are no lasting effects."

Chapter 126 Opportuhly

With those perhaps final words of kindness exchanged between them, Sylvia walked past Cyril.

Watching her retreating figure, Cyril realized that the gap between him and Sylvia seemed like an impassable chasm, with flames raging on one side. But he wasn't ready to give up. If he had made mistakes, he wanted to make amends. Whether Sylvia wanted it or not, he wanted to show her his sincere

desire to change.

However, Cyril knew that rushing things wouldn't achieve his goals.

Taking a deep breath, he followed after her.

Around the corner, he spotted a stranger, intimately holding Sylvia's waist, their closeness resembling

that of lovers.

Released on May 14, 2024

## Chapter 127: A Grand Entrance

So, these two must have just met, right? But Sylvia didn't shove this guy away from her, which means they're closer than I thought.

But Cyril doesn't have a clue about this guy standing in front of him.

Cyril's itching to walk over and ask Sylvia about their relationship, but he can't seem to take that step. He's just stuck there, staring at them both.

Sylvia's been facing away from Cyril the whole time, plus she's focused on the guy in front of her, so she hasn't noticed Cyril lurking behind.

"Hey, how come you're here? Weren't you busy with Miranda doing something else?"

Even though there's nobody around, Sylvia still lets go of Duncan's hand.

They have this little clique, where they chat about all sorts of stuff every day. Duncan mentioned they might join after they finished up with Miranda. So Sylvia's kinda surprised, like, weren't you supposed to be busy? How come you're here now?

Duncan catches sight of someone standing nearby. He knows who it is and decides to edge closer to Sylvia. Even though he doesn't actually touch her, from Cyril's angle, it totally looks like they're close.

"Of course, we're done with the other thing, so here I am, Heard this place is pretty interesting, thought I'd check it out. Aren't you happy to see me?"

As Duncan speaks, he puts on this slightly hurt expression, leaving Sylvia at a loss for words.

"Well, that's not really up to me. After all, I didn't organize this event. But since you're here, you could mingle with the folks around, make some connections. Who knows, it might be helpful for you in the

future."

As Sylvia's about to get all serious and start talking business with Duncan, he feels a bit exasperated. He just reaches out and covers Sylvia's mouth with his hand.

"Alright, alright, spare me the lectures. I know I should network with them, but I'm here to find you, not to listen to you preach. By the way, I bumped into Bruce on my way here, and he mentioned something. You two really are like siblings; you talk similarly."

Sylvia hears Duncan's words and bursts out laughing. Duncan's the kind of guy who craves freedom and hates being tied down. So being here, he must be feeling pretty uncomfortable.

"Okay, okay, I won't talk about that anymore. My brother and I are about to leave. Are you leaving too?"

They've pretty much wrapped things up, and Sylvia's said what she needed to. There's not much else to discuss.

Might as well just head home.

When Duncan hears Sylvia saying they're about to leave, his eyes light up. He grabs Sylvia's wrist and starts pulling her towards the exit.

"Don't rush. I have something to tell you. Come on, I've been planning this for ages."

Sylvia's a bit puzzled. What could Duncan possibly have prepared?

So she follows Duncan downstairs,

Seeing the two of them heading downstairs so intimately, Cyril's eyes start to redden, feeling a pang of hurt deep inside

At this moment, he feels like he can understand Sylvia's feelings over the years.

Is this how Sylvia feels every time Cyril's with Karina?

Feelings he's never experienced before are flooding him now that Sylvia's distanced herself from him.

Apart from sadness, there's nothing left in his heart.

Cyril lets out a sigh, almost like torturing himself, and joins the two downstairs, eager to see what they're

up to.

When they reach the ground floor, Cyril is shocked by what he sees.

In the middle of the venue, there's a red carpet laid out, surrounded by decorations, with soft romantic.

music playing.

All this in just a moment, showing how thoughtful and quick the preparation was.

Duncan grabs Sylvia and leads her to the center of the red carpet. He snaps his fingers, and the music suddenly changes to upbeat dance tunes.

People around them see what's happening and flash meaningful smiles. Clearly, they know something might happen next.

Sylvia's speechless. This kind of setup is beyond her expectations.

Little did she know, Duncan had secretly prepared all this. If she knew Duncan had laid out a red carpet here and coordinated with so many people, she wouldn't have come downstairs.

Sylvia thinks she's been quite high-profile lately, but she never expected to become even more so here.

"Are you out of your mind? Preparing all this here, it's like you're about to propose or something."

Sylvia lowers her voice, saying to Duncan.

She doesn't want people around to misunderstand their relationship.

Duncan hesitates for a moment. He did have that idea originally, but seeing Sylvia's slightly reluctant expression, he realizes his efforts haven't made her happy, maybe even annoyed her.

With an awkward smile on his face, Duncan bites his lip. "I didn't really think that far ahead. I just heard you were here, and Cyril too. I didn't want you to feel embarrassed. If you don't like it, should I have it all removed?"

Sylvia knows that's Duncan's mindset. He seems to be at odds with Cyril, popping up wherever Cyril is,

Chapter 127 A Grand Entrance

and always making a scene.

"I think it's a bit too late to remove all this now, with so many people watching quietly as we walked in. Whatever plans you have, let's just get them over with quickly and leave. So we don't make it awkward."

Sylvia genuinely feels that way. With everyone's eyes fixed on them, leaving now might stir up even more gossip. It's easier to just go along with Duncan.

But the thought of what's coming next makes Sylvia's head ache.



Anyway, whether they leave or stay here today, there'll definitely be more trouble tomorrow.

Duncan's eyes light up. He pulls Sylvia to the center of the red carpet, and with the music starting, they start dancing.

Many others join in too.

This rather dull business gathering instantly becomes more interesting, all thanks to Duncan's unexpected

move.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Released on May 15, 2024

Chapter 128: What's the Comparison

Duncan's series of moves really set the whole atmosphere on fire, and many people here were happily joining in the fun.

While Sylvia was dancing with Duncan in the middle of the dance floor, she noticed Bruce was busy

with others. Judging by Bruce's expression, he must have agreed on several collaborations.

That surprised Sylvia quite a bit. She hadn't expected such an occasion to foster several collaborations, but hey, it wasn't a bad thing.

Duncan had other plans initially, but since Sylvia wasn't too keen on them, he settled for starting with dancing, and that was that.

Everyone gathered at the center stage, dancing to several songs, and things gradually returned to a more

formal tone.

However, that little interlude of relaxation made everyone quite happy.

Sylvia was catching her breath, and Duncan guided her to sit down and brought her a glass of juice. Looking at the juice in Duncan's hand, Sylvia furrowed her brow. Everyone else was drinking alcohol, and here she was with juice. It felt a bit out of place.

Of course, the most important question was, where did Duncan get that juice from?

“Don’t look at me like that. You know I’m always very considerate. So when preparing for something, I always think it through. I know it’s a party, and you’d probably want to drink, but I figured Bruce wouldn’t want to drink too much. So, I arranged for someone to get you this juice. How about that? Am I being particularly attentive? Do you feel like you’re almost falling for me?”

Some of the heartfelt words were wrapped in jokes, while others were directly expressed.

Though Duncan seemed very relaxed, deep down, he was quite nervous. He didn’t know if Sylvia would take his joke seriously.

Sylvia rolled her eyes directly, took the juice from his hand, had a sip, and put it aside.

“If that’s what you think, then I bet there are plenty of girls here feeling fluttery because of your thoughtfulness. But sorry to burst your bubble, that fluttery feeling definitely doesn’t include me. Alright, if there’s nothing else, let’s go. I’ve had enough of being the center of attention here.”

That last remark genuinely gave her a headache. Sylvia was almost at her wit’s end. People around her kept staring at her, even though she wasn’t the one stirring up all these things.

Duncan shrugged. He had done what he wanted to do, and now that he understood Sylvia’s current mood, there was no reason to stay here any longer. Since Sylvia wanted to leave, he might as well just go.

But Sylvia’s reaction just now still made Duncan feel a little sad.

He had always hoped to take things further with Sylvia, but she seemed unwilling. So their relationship seemed to be stuck where it was.

“Alright, I’ll go talk to Bruce for a bit.

There was a hint of reluctance on Duncan’s face, but Sylvia didn’t notice any difference.

Watching Duncan walk away towards Bruce after saying that, Sylvia took the opportunity to walk to a corner with her glass. It was closest to the exit, and as soon as those two men finished talking, they could leave immediately.

After a few more dance tunes, everyone resumed their conversations, and Cyril gradually regained his senses amidst the numbness.

Seeing Sylvia standing in the corner, playfully sipping her juice, Cyril hesitated for a moment before walking up to her.

“Who was that guy just now? Is he pursuing you?”

Sylvia, who had just put down her juice, heard Cyril’s somewhat probing words and frowned, feeling a bit

impatient.

Whatever her relationship with Duncan was, why did Cyril feel entitled to come over and ask such questions?

“Was it fun? I saw you laughing so brightly while dancing with him, more fun than being with me, apparently.”

Cyril endured the bitterness, speaking with a tinge of reproach to Sylvia. But in reality, he was just envious. Sylvia could dance with that guy so joyfully, even standing so close to him. The gazes from the surrounding people, filled with envy and jealousy, made him feel even more bitter.

Throughout their marriage, whenever he and Sylvia appeared together, no one ever looked at them with such harmless eyes.

In fact, Sylvia didn’t get many opportunities to go out with him.

“What gives you the right to ask me that? Yes, being with him was indeed more interesting than being with you. But so what?”

“I didn’t mean anything else. I just want to know what your relationship with him is now.”

Cyril fell silent for a moment before speaking slowly.

Yes, after they had separated, he had no right to continue meddling in Sylvia’s life. Even Sylvia’s relationship with that guy wasn’t within his scope of inquiry. And Duncan, just by being so conspicuous just now, had already outdone him.

“What’s my relationship with him? It’s none of your business. Since we’re divorced, let’s not interfere with each other anymore. You’re making me feel annoyed.”

Sylvia said this with a frown, her eyes full of impatience and disgust. Cyril couldn’t pretend he hadn’t seen it.

Bruce and Duncan seemed to have finished their conversation and were walking over with a somewhat aggressive air.

Chube: 128 Whats the Comparison

Sylvia just wanted to avoid trouble, so she didn't want to make things more complicated for herself and immediately walked towards the two men.

But just now when she was talking to Cyril, she had already attracted the attention of the people around her with their ambiguous gazes, which made Sylvia even more irritated.

She knew that having conversations with two men in one night, especially if it looked suspicious, would definitely lead to trouble, especially if one of those men was Cyril.

"I just had a chat with Bruce. Heard you guys are planning to integrate AI with the healthcare system. Maybe we could collaborate on this. Tonight, I'll come back with you guys, and we can discuss this project in detail. What do you think?"

Duncan provocatively glanced at Cyril, deliberately getting closer to Sylvia, placing his hand on her shoulder.

Sylvia felt a bit speechless at Duncan's stance. It was something he often did during their usual interactions, so Sylvia didn't see any issue with it.

But just because Sylvia thought it was okay didn't mean others did too.

Released on May 15, 2024

Chapter 129: The Determined Knight

Bruce glanced at Duncan's subtle movements, while also keeping an eye on the reactions of the people around. Seeing some curious glances directed their way, he raised an eyebrow ever so slightly.

"About cooperating, we'll discuss it during work hours. Now's not the time for it. Sylvia and I are heading back. If you don't have anything urgent, you should head home too. Tonight's commotion needs to be contained. I don't fancy seeing my sister's name plastered across tomorrow's entertainment headlines.

"Oh, Bruce, your words really sting. Even if it's not about me today, Sylvia might still end up getting linked with Cyril somehow. Instead of seeing Sylvia's name in tomorrow's gossip, might as well think if it'll be splashed across the business section alongside Cyril's. That seems more likely."

Bruce simply didn't want Sylvia getting too involved with others, but with the events of tonight, making it

to the headlines seemed unlikely anyway.

Bruce sighed inwardly, but it was the truth.

“As long as you don’t stir up trouble, there shouldn’t be too many issues. Now, let’s go.”

Bruce said, taking Sylvia’s hand, ready to leave.

Duncan saw the siblings leaving and promptly followed suit, like a determined knight, always guarding his princess, and for Duncan, Sylvia was his princess.

The three of them left the banquet hall one after another, and the attention of the others returned. It was just a minor incident for them, nothing that would affect their matters.

Cyril watched them leave and immediately followed suit, stepping out alongside them.

As he

walked out, he coincidentally ran into Jonathan, who was seeing Bonnie off.

Jonathan brushed shoulders with Sylvia and Cyril, noticing Cyril’s fixed gaze in Sylvia’s direction.

Duncan held the car door open for Sylvia, helping her inside before taking the passenger seat himself. They left together in a car. What was the deal with their relationship?

As Jonathan prepared to say something, he noticed Cyril’s reaction wasn’t quite right, so he stopped

himself.

“Seeing how intimate they are, Sylvia and I won’t reach that point again. Could we possibly see their names together on tomorrow’s front page?”

It was more like he was asking himself, not expecting an answer.

‘Their relationship...’

Jonathan racked his brain trying to figure out how to respond. He had just arrived and only saw Sylvia leaving with another man, no, two men. But what exactly happened, he truly didn’t know. He could tell Cyril was triggered by the scene.

\*Seeing how many men flock around Sylvia after you left, going with two men tonight, what’s there to

The Detentnéd Knight

think about their relationship? Clearly, Sylvia's not being cautious."

He didn't want his brother to be stuck in a failed relationship, especially when they didn't see any merit in Sylvia. So, when he spoke, it was disparaging.

He had heard this kind of disparagement too many times before, but today, hearing it, Cyril found it particularly grating. Why did they think Sylvia was reckless?

"I don't want to hear anything detrimental about Sylvia from you anymore. Sylvia and I have no relationship. Who she chooses to be with is her own business, nothing to do with me."

"God, your words really hurt and upset me. Look at you, looking like you've been deeply wronged. I just want you to be happier, nothing else."

Jonathan felt extremely aggrieved. He didn't know what had happened, so he spoke from Cyril's

perspective. But Cyril seemed oblivious to it all.

So Jonathan added, "Though I don't think you being with Sylvia is a good idea. When Sylvia approached you initially, she definitely had her own agenda. Don't let her bewitch you."

"Enough, stop it. If there's nothing else, leave."

Cyril closed his eyes, interrupting Jonathan.

"Alright, alright, I'll stop. How about joining us for the party? You don't seem too happy today. Coming along might cheer you up. I've already seen Bonnie off, so there won't be any disturbances for you tonight."

Jonathan noticed Cyril's mood wasn't great, so he suggested going out together. They had planned it but hadn't told Cyril beforehand, assuming he wouldn't agree. However, now might be a good chance.

Cyril, however, was feeling extremely irritable. When he heard Jonathan mentioning the setup, he decided to go and see what was happening. He had something to prepare, and this might be the opportunity to

resolve it.

The atmosphere in the car on the way back became notably tense. Sylvia attempted to speak several times, but Bruce's cold gaze halted her each time.

Halfway through the journey, the tension inside the car remained palpable. Nobody spoke. Even the driver seemed to speed up unconsciously.

“Why were you here tonight?”

Bruce’s first words carried a defensive tone and discontent, a stark contrast to how it all started.

But when Sylvia turned to him, Bruce flashed a bright smile that seemed devoid of concern for Bruce’s

anger.

“Nothing much, just came to have some fun. What about you? Enjoying tonight?”

“I didn’t find anything particularly enjoyable tonight. At the next intersection, you can get off. Sylvia and I are heading home. If you’re free, don’t follow us anymore. You do have a car, it’s been trailing us all this

while.”

Bruce’s disdain and irritation were clear. He didn’t want Duncan tagging along, and Sylvia had nothing

more to say

But Sylvia was curious, what had happened between the two of them?

Released on May 15, 2024

Chapter 130: What Are You Doing Here?

As they reached the crossroads, Duncan wasn’t too keen, but eventually, Bruce convinced him to get out, so he hopped into his car and headed home. The two cars parted ways at the fork in the road.

Once Duncan exited the car, Sylvia felt the atmosphere inside finally return to normal. Even the driver couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief.

“I know you and Miranda are close, so naturally, your relationship with Duncan is good too. That’s why I want to ask about the status between you and Duncan. How far has it progressed? If your next step is to rekindle a romantic relationship, I won’t stop you. But if you’re considering marriage again, I suggest you think it over carefully. Duncan is a decent guy, but I don’t think he’s marriage material.”

Bruce dropped a bombshell right off the bat, leaving Sylvia wide-eyed and unsure of what to say.

She only saw Duncan as a good friend, no different from her relationship with Miranda. Why did it sound wrong coming from Bruce?

“Big brother, are you mistaken? My relationship with Duncan isn’t as complicated as you think. We’re just friends, nothing more. You know he’s always been a bit unreliable, prone to these kinds of situations. It’s just that he’s been abroad for years, so you’re not used to it.”

Sylvia tried to clarify, but Bruce could see through her clear gaze that Sylvia hadn’t thought much about it. But a man understands men best, and he knows Duncan’s true intentions, both today and in the past. However, Sylvia seemed oblivious.

If Duncan didn’t show his hand, there wasn’t much more to say to avoid involving Sylvia further.

“Alright, just a passing remark. It’s just that his attitude towards you seems different. If there’s no issue, then let it be. But whatever you decide, I won’t stand in your way. However, there’s one thing you must do -accept the entire Ivan family.”

Bruce changed the subject, avoiding further talk about Duncan. He moved on to work matters, mentioning the discussions he had during their dance about potential collaborations.

Sylvia couldn’t help but admire her brother’s industriousness. Even in such settings, he remembered to discuss business. She couldn’t recall such details.

As they chatted, they arrived home. It was late, so they tidied up and retired to their respective rooms to

rest.

Early

the next morning, Sylvia woke up and checked the headlines on her phone. True to her expectations, her name and Cyril’s were prominently featured in both entertainment and business sections.

She felt a headache coming on. Duncan’s name wasn’t mentioned; he must have done something. But seeing her name linked with Cyril’s irritated her.

Running her fingers through her hair, she decided against delving deeper into the content and shut her phone off to get ready.



Chapte? TJL WERBAHe You Daing

She had a lot on her plate for the day—visiting the magazine’s shooting location, checking on their artists, discussing upcoming collaborations with partners, and catching up with her brother. Plus, there was a meeting regarding integrating AI with medical devices, something their senior researcher had been pondering.

As she thought about her packed schedule, she descended the stairs to find Bruce had already left for his own engagements. They both had busy days ahead, with Bruce preparing for a trip in the afternoon.

After breakfast, Sylvia had her driver take her to the magazine’s shoot location. Little did she expect to

encounter someone there.

It had been a while since she’d seen Karina. She had assumed Karina had left, only to find her here.

“What are you doing here? Are you aware Cyril’s here today, so you intentionally came? Let me tell you, there’s absolutely nothing between Cyril and me anymore. I wouldn’t spare him a second glance. Quit wasting your efforts!”

Karina’s hostility was palpable as soon as they met. Sylvia halted, surprised. Cyril was here today? Why hadn’t anyone informed her?

Well, Cyril’s schedule was always a mystery to her. Perhaps his visit was impromptu. After all, with Karina present, Cyril’s sudden appearance wasn’t far-fetched.

“You’re overthinking. I’m here because my artists are shooting for the magazine. I just came to check on things. You don’t need to be so hostile. I have no interest in that man anymore.”

Sylvia tried to diffuse the tension before heading inside to find her artists. As she located them, she noticed Cyril wasn’t far off, accompanied by a handsome man, likely one of their company’s artists.

Sylvia glanced briefly before focusing on her tasks, discussing arrangements and checking on the shoot’s

progress.

Once she was done, she prepared to leave. Glancing back to where Cyril was, she noticed he was gone. Good riddance, she thought, feeling relieved to avoid any confrontations.

Just as she reached the door, Karina intercepted her again.

Sylvia sighed internally. Wasn't Karina supposed to have other things to do today?

"I'm about to leave. I won't be bothering you further. If you have something to say, make it quick."

"I have something I want to talk to you about. Can we find a place to chat?"

Karina's reluctance to let things go puzzled Sylvia. She had left the situation defeated, especially by someone she never saw as a rival—Sylvia.