

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 161-170

Chapter 161 Longing for Children

Some things are easier to explain, but some things are not so straightforward Sylvia wanted to explain that she had no relation to this child, but sometimes explanations were futile and only made matters worse.

The child indeed bore a striking resemblance to her, enough for him to run up and call her “mom.” The looks she received from those around were unsettlingly strange.

This child appeared to be about five or six years old, but Sylvia had only been married to Cyril for a little over three years. So where did this child come from?

Sylvia didn’t dare ponder what they were thinking just by observing their reactions, she could tell they were up to no good, which gave her a headache

“child, I’m not your mother. You’ve mistaken me for someone else. Besides, I don’t have a son as old as you. I’m not even married.”

“But you are my mother. I saw your photo on Dad’s phone. He said my mom is the most beautiful woman in the world, and the most beautiful person I’ve seen here is you. Haven’t you noticed how much we resemble each other?

Though the child was young, his mind was remarkably agile, and his logic flowed smoothly.

But then he suddenly mentioned a father figure, and the expressions of those around changed. Sylvia found herself at a loss for words.

“But I don’t know who your dad is.”

Sylvia tamed to her brother for help, only to find Bruce looking at her with a searching gaze, adding to her confusion.

Even her own brother had misunderstood.

“It’s not what you think. I truly have no connection with him. I don’t know him, or who his parents are.”

Bruce sighed in exasperation. “I know you have no connection with him, but I can’t help but feel he looks familiar. And haven’t you noticed how much he resembles you?

*If he resembles me, perhaps he's more related to you. After all, he would look even more like you."

Sylvia said this without hesitation, and it made perfect sense.

If the child shared three similarities with her, then he shared four with Bruce.

It wouldn't be so strange to say he was Bruce's son, but what everyone wondered more was if he was Sylvia and Bruce's.

"Sorry, did our child cause you any trouble?"

Just as Sylvia and Bruce racked their brains to figure out who the child belonged to, a man's voice suddenly joined the crowd. Sylvia found the voice incredibly familiar and turned to see Miles, whom she had saved in country.

Now she was certain, the figure she saw on the second floor earlier was indeed Miles.

"Is this your son?"

"He's my adopted son. His mother passed away early, so he's always wanted to find his birth mother. He must have thought you were very beautiful, which is why he called you 'mom.' I apologize for the trouble. Please don't take his words seriously, he tends to say things like that.

Clearly, Miles was experienced in handling such situations. After apologizing and explaining, everyone realized it was a misunderstanding

Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Miles intervened in time and explained everything clearly. Otherwise, her reputation could have been tarnished. Especially since she had a previous marriage where they had no children together. Suddenly having such a big child appear would raise suspicions.

However, looking at the child, Sylvia felt moved. When she married Cyril, she had hoped for the chance to have their own children, but it never happened. Sylvia's lips curled into a bitter smile, but she quickly hid it. However, Bruce, sitting beside her, naturally noticed Sylvia's demeanor and sensed something amiss. "Thank you for your help in F country. I was planning to move my company here, so I prepared this banquet specifically to thank you. And this gentleman beside you is..

They looked quite alike, so Miles didn't jump to conclusions. They might be relatives

Sylvia chuckled. "He's my brother"

Miles suddenly realized. "I've heard there's a very capable CEO in the ban Group. I didn't expect there was also a daughter."

Bruce was the face of the Ivan Group, the supposed son, but in reality, the van Group had four children. However, it wasn't crucial; as long as there was someone managing the company, the rest didn't matter much.

"I heard my sister saved someone in country recently. I didn't expect it was you. It seems fate brought us together. Let's have dinner together sometime."

Bruce smiled and conversed with Miles. It seemed they knew each other, and their relationship seemed quite familiar for a while

Curiously, Sylvia looked at the two of them, wondering when her brother had met Miles. She planned to ask later

As Miles had other people to greet, he spoke with Sylvia and Bruce for a while before buying himself with others. At that moment, Cyril and Jonathan approached

the

Cyril looked at Sylvia with a complicated expression. When he saw the child beside her, he felt angry, thinking Sylvia had betrayed their relationship. However, when it turned out to be a misunderstanding, his anger dissipated, feeling it was unreasonable

Didn't he know better than anyone? Sylvia couldn't possibly conceal anything from others, especially in recent years.

After Cyril and Jonathan approached, Sylvia's side faded a bit, carrying a hint of distance,

was even less welcoming. He didn't like seeing the two of them together, with Cyril putting his arm around Sylvia as if they were about to leave.

"You seem to like children, don't you?"

dary prepared to leave, Cyril's sudden remark stunned everyone, especially Jonathan, who widened his eyes in disbelief. Was he out of his mind? Was he serious?

Chapter 162: Pushing Her into the Water

Upon hearing Cyril's words, Sylvia looked at him with a puzzled expression

"What does it have to do with you whether I like children or not? Even if I do like children, it's not like it concerns you. Anyway, even if I were to like children, it wouldn't have anything to do with you. I would find a way to handle it myself," Sylvia said

“Does it concern you?” she added before walking away with Bruce.

Cyril had been observing Sylvia and Bruce interacting with others for quite some time, almost an hour. However, he hadn’t intended to approach Sylvia throughout.

He found it difficult to understand what Cyril was thinking. Was he just going to stand by and watch as Bruce and Sylvia grew closer?

Bruce was both powerful and attractive. If he exerted effort, they might indeed become a couple. In that case, what meaning did Cyril’s sorrow and regret hold here?

“I think if you still care, you should try to win him back, of course, I’m not profiting from this suggestion. I just feel he’s not worthy of you at all. Moreover, the speed at which he found Bruce after leaving you it’s suspicions. A woman who moves on so quickly probably never had genuine feelings for you. Don’t act rashly and agree to things,” Cyril said.

“I know. You don’t need to remind me of these things,” Cyril replied, closing his eyes briefly in moments like these, he became notably more rational, especially in such settings

“Forget to mention, Karina is also coming. I don’t know when she’ll arrive. What’s the deal between you and Karina anyway? I recall you met her once. Could it be related to that incident? Did you two cause someone’s death? Let me tell you, this matter isn’t easily resolved. Actually, Karina’s pregnancy now has a significant impact on you, and the company has suffered greatly,” Cyril’s credibility was severely tarnished by the unmarried pregnancy, especially with a former scandalous associate involved.

Even Cyril and Sylvia’s relationship became a subject of gossip. Many believed their divorce was because Cyril had committed some wrongdoing. While Sylvia wasn’t fully aware of these details, if she knew, she would undoubtedly see through everything. What exactly was going on?

Cyril felt uncomfortable at the mention of Karina’s arrival. He had been manipulated into having this child

Just the thought of it soured his mood.

Jonathan was aware of Cyril’s discontent, but there was nothing to be done. The situation had already unfolded. Could they abort the child now? Even if Cyril considered it, Karina probably wouldn’t agree.

“You shouldn’t think like this, right? You and Karina were almost a family before. Isn’t this the perfect opportunity? Plus, there’s a child. If you marry, you’ll have a complete family. Isn’t that better than with Sylvia? Besides, you and Sylvia are in the past. No

matter how much you dwell on it, it's pointless, right? You should let go of the past, cherish the present, cherish your future wife and child," Jonathan advised earnestly.

Jonathan was genuinely hoping Cyril wouldn't continue entangling with Sylvia. Seeing them both still entangled after all this time wasn't productive.

Cyril remained silent, whether he had come to terms with it or not was unclear. His response was notably calm.

"Uh oh, someone fell into the water, and she's pregnant."

If it had only been someone falling into the water, Cyril and Jonathan might not have reacted much. But upon hearing that it was a pregnant woman, they immediately thought of

Uncertain if it was her, they decided to check. If it indeed turned out to be Karina, it would be disastrous

So, they hurried to the backyard and found Sylvia standing gloomily by the pool, and Karina, just rescued, lying in a disheveled state on the ground, her pregnancy slightly evident. "Why did you push me? I know you and Cyril have a bad relationship, but why blame me? The child is innocent," Karina said.

Sylvia laughed upon hearing this, but before she could speak, Cyril approached, draped his coat over Karina, and embraced her protectively, soothing her with a low, gentle voice. Sylvia had never witnessed such care from Cyril, at least not in front of her.

"Why did you push her into the water? What grudge do you have against her? Cyril accused Sylvia without inquiring about the incident's details. Sylvia laughed at this accusation. What did he mean by blaming her for this?

Are you sure it was her?

Who pushed her? Before you say such things, think logically. Everywhere here is under surveillance. Even if I dislike her, have no reason to harm her publicly. If I really wanted to do something to her, I'd find a place without cameras, maybe take her up and teach her a lesson. Why would I push her into the water in front of so

many people? To ruin my own reputation? Sylvia felt disappointed. She had known Cyril was biased for a long time, and it seemed he hadn't changed much, even now

It was apparent to everyone that something was amiss. No one would blatantly resort to physical violence, especially against a pregnant woman. Even if their relationship was strained, such actions were unthinkable,

If such a deed were to occur, it would have to be shrouded in secrecy, never to be discovered.

In that moment, Cyril's gaze held a tinge of reproach towards Silvia, while towards Karina, it bore a hint of pity.

This incident seemed to strip away the veil covering their past relationship, exposing the rot within..

Silvia stood tall, refusing to falter. He knew he would face embarrassment, but his pride forbade him from bowing down. Things were different now. In the past, he would lower his noble head out of affection, but that need no longer existed,

"It wasn't like that." Karina attempted to explain, but her words faltered as she glanced timidly towards Silvia, sensing his indignation.

Silvia chuckled upon hearing Karina's words. "Oh really? Then tell me, what happened? Are you absolutely certain it was me who pushed you? Let me warn you, if you dare to accuse me, there are surveillance cameras here, and many witnesses. If you can prove it was me, then we can discuss it with evidence. If not, I can easily sue you for defamation."

Silvia stood firm, locking eyes with Karina. She remained silent, biting her lip, her gaze pleading towards Cyril.

At this point, Cyril too fell silent initially angered, he had immediately assumed Silvia was mistreating Karina. Yet upon reflection, Silvia's logic was flawless. It was inconceivable that he would commit such an act

Silvia had endured enough injustice over the years.

"I'll investigate this matter thoroughly. If it's his fault, I'll make sure he apologizes to you," Cyril finally spoke, his posture unwavering, his gaze carrying a hint of remorse

towards Silvia.

Silvia smiled at Cyril's words. What did he intend to convey with that remorseful gaze?

"In your mind, I have never been your first choice. Regardless of the circumstances, your initial reaction always blames me. Even though I am the greatest victim in these situations, you never consider my side, instead opting to accuse me. You want him to

apologize to me now, but ask yourself, would you truly let him? Wouldn't making him apologize hurt him deeply?" Sihia's words left Cyril speechless.

Cyril fell into silence once again, pondering over his relationship with Silvia over the years. Indeed, as Sivia had pointed out, his first reaction in any situation was never in favor of Silvia. Despite knowing that Silvia had once saved him, this habit remained unaltered.

Habits persisted because they were immutable.

"You know you're incapable of such an act. Why bother saying these things to me! Even if the surveillance footage shows otherwise, you would go to great lengths to protect his reputation. This isn't the first time you've done such things. I'm simply too tired to argue with you anymore. Therefore, I demand the surveillance footage be reviewed," Silva asserted

In the past, when he felt wronged, Silvia would try everything to gain Cyril's support. However, realizing that he couldn't stir any emotions in Cyril, he chose to bury his grievances. Eventually, he endured silently, allowing everyone to perceive him as easy prey. But he wasn't that person. Since fairness couldn't be granted by others, he would seize it himself.

"Please inform Mr. Miles that the doctor might need his attention elsewhere tonight. Any losses incurred here will be borne by our van Group, Bruce intervened, clearly stating his allegiance to Silvia and his determination to resolve the matter Cyril's expression turned sour.

He hadn't expected Bruce to wholeheartedly stand by Silvia's side. Didn't he worry about the consequences? If something went wrong, wouldn't Sihia embarrass him?

"Don't worry about me. I've already had the surveillance footage retrieved. If anyone wishes to know the truth, they can move to the main hall to view it"

Although Miles wasn't present, as the host of the banquet, he was aware of everything transpiring Hence, without anyone's instruction, he had already obtained the surveillance footage.

Now that Bruce's intentions were known, he unhesitatingly sold out this favor. After all, Silvia had helped him both morally and practically; he ought to return the favor.

Soon, everyone became curious about the surveillance footage. They all gathered in the main hall, where a large screen had been set up, playing the footage from the nearby computer

The footage was clear, Silvia was the first to enter the garden, standing by the pool, seemingly engrossed in his phone. He then moved to sit on the side, maintaining a distance of three meters from the pool.

Subsequently, Karina approached, engaging in a conflict with a waiter who kept apologizing before being dismissed by Karina

After circling around, Karina noticed Silvia seated nearby and approached him. Silvia glanced at her but didn't respond, continuing with his task.

At this point, it was evident that Karina approached Silvia. Otherwise, the subsequent events wouldn't have unfolded.

People instinctively turned to Karina and Silvia. Silvia remained composed, while Karina appeared somewhat flustered.

Shia also turned to see Karina, who was still clad in damp clothes, a faint smirk playing on his lips. "Aren't you pregnant? Why haven't you changed your clothes? Are you planning to continue tarnishing my image after watching the surveillance footage? Maybe even blame your cold or miscarriage on me?"

Chapter 164: Settling Debts in a Way

Upon hearing Sylvia's words, everyone finally noticed that Carina was still wearing the same clothes as before. After this realization, one would normally prioritize changing clothes, but Carina didn't seem to have such intentions. Instead, she ran over to watch the surveillance footage with everyone else. If Sylvia hadn't suddenly brought up the issue, they probably wouldn't have noticed anything amiss.

"L, I just want to watch the surveillance. It shouldn't take long."

Carina didn't know how to explain herself. She didn't dare to leave now to change clothes. What if something happened in the surveillance footage? She needed to be present to defend herself. If she wasn't there and something else appeared on the footage, how would she explain it?

"Whether you're here or not won't affect the fairness of this matter. I hope this young lady will quickly go and change her clothes. Whatever happens here, I take responsibility. I don't wish to have any conflicts of interest with the gentleman beside you."

Miles suddenly spoke, his words seeming fair on the surface but subtly siding with Sylvia,

Carina had no choice but to reluctantly go upstairs to change clothes, while the others kept their eyes on the surveillance footage.

As the surveillance continued, Sylvia ignored Carina, and Carina didn't let up. She continued to engage Sylvia in conversation, but Sylvia remained calm. Finally, it was Carina who couldn't hold back her anger.

Carina was furious. She pushed Sylvia, causing her to stumble, and her phone fell to the ground.

Everyone expected Sylda to get angry, but she remained composed. She calmly picked up her phone and left

After Sylvia left, Carina didn't relent. She followed Syhta, and when they were by the poolside, they both stopped. Carina was the first to reach out to Sylvia.

It's unclear what Carina said, but Sylvia kept pushing her away, indicating she didn't want any connection with Carina

Soon, Carina reached out to grab Sylvia again, but Syhta continued to avoid her, never once making physical contact with Carina.

Suddenly, a few people appeared in the surveillance footage Carina was originally going to grab Sylvia, but at that moment, she moved closer to Sylvia, positioning herself to fall into the pool.

As Sylvia had her back to the approaching individuals, she was unaware of their presence. However, she kept her hands behind her back, ensuring no direct contact with Carina.

The video ended there, making it clear how the events unfolded

"If it weren't for previous experiences, I don't think anyone would instinctively put their hands behind their back in such a situation."

After the video ended, Miles spoke slowly, causing everyone to feel that something was amiss.

Indeed, no one would instinctively put their hands behind their back in such a situation. It must have been due to past experiences that instilled fear, prompting them to do so immediately after the incident.

"Since from start to finish, Sylvia kept her hands behind her back and never made any physical contact with the young lady, what did Sylvia use to push her into the water? Air? It sounds like a joke, but it's actually quite sarcastic, not only mocking Carina but also South."

Carina wasn't present, so Cyril's expression turned extremely unpleasant. Cyril never imagined the truth of the matter would be like this. He subconsciously turned to Sylvia's direction, but Sylvia said nothing, as she already anticipated this outcome.

to look in

"Didn't you always want to repay my kindness? Now I'm giving you the chance. You can settle the phone issue in one go. After this, there will be no debts between us."

After hearing Sylvia's words, Cyril didn't feel any relief but rather a heavier burden, even guilt.

Would things have turned out like this if he hadn't wrongly accused Sylvia?

"I won't pursue this matter today, but from now on, both you and Carina must disappear from my sight. I don't want to see either of you. If you appear in front of me again, I will meticulously settle every favor you owe me."

"

With this statement, Sylvia's resolve became firmer. She absolutely wanted no further ties with these two. The best solution was for them to stay away from her entirely.

Cyril remained silent. Miles said, "I think this should be a very good choice for you. You don't need to dwell on past matters and can let today's incident pass. Isn't that good? Since you're a businessman, you won't make a loss. I don't know what you're hesitating about, or do you find it amusing to pretend to make amends while hurting the very person you claim to want to compensate?"

Miles suddenly spoke again, and everyone felt his hostility toward Cyril. They were puzzled; wasn't today the first time Miles met everyone? Why was he defending Sylvia like this? "When I was in F Country, I received Miss Sylvia's help. Without her, I might not have survived until now. I'm very grateful for her assistance. I believe anyone who receives help from others would try their best to repay it, rather than continue to cause trouble for them. Don't you think so?!"

Miles revealed the truth, making everyone realize the stark contrast. Both received help, but their reactions were vastly different. One had no intention of repaying the kindness and only thought about troubling their savior, while the other did everything to help Sylvia. This comparison made Cyril extremely uncomfortable but helpless. After all, what Miles said was undeniable.

(never expected you to care so much about Sylvia's

Chapter 165: True Pool or Disguised Intelligence

Miles perceived Oila anger, though it was well concealed, he could see it at a glance.

He calmly smiled, "She saved my life. If she's unhappy, I won't let her be happy"

Miles cleverly distanced himself from their relationship, emphasizing only the distinction between rescuer and rescued.

With this, others found it even harder to say anything.

"It's quite interesting, actually. To manage such a large company, one should be clear-headed. But from your current behavior, apart from incompetence and rage, one can hardly discern the wisdom of a manager." Miles said

He turned to Sylvia, "I've heard a lot about him before. I've always wanted to know what kind of person such a competitor is. But now I'm beginning to wonder if he's truly foolish at merely pretending to be innocent."

Sylvia was feeling a bit tired from standing. High heels were never her comfort. She hooked her arm around Bruce's, leaning her weight against him.

"Have you heard the saying? Sometimes you have to fight hard for main people. Obviously, I'm not the one he's willing to fight for."

Sylvia self-deprecated, realizing how foolish she had been all these years

"The truth has come to light. Have you made up your mind? Should I continue pursuing responsibilities both present and past, or should we consider it settled from now on?"

Sylvia didn't have time to continue this standoff with Cyril. All she wanted now was to go home and rest

This choice wasn't really a choice at all, it was almost like a multiple-choice question with only one option. Det Cyell clearly didn't see it that way.

"I choose nothing"

"Let's go Let the company's legal team sue them."

If they won't take the olive branch, might as well burn the bridge.

After Sylvia finished speaking, she gently nudged Bruce's arm, Bruce instantly understood what Sylvia wanted to come and nodded

"Thank you for tonight, Mr. Miles. We'll take our leave now. Regarding my birther matters, feel free to contact us directly. Here's my card"

Bruce was about to take out his card when Miles refused.

"The last time we met, Sylvia gave me her card if there's anything needed, 'directly contact Sylvia

Bruce paused for a moment, realizing the situation. He smiled and said nothing, patting Sya's hand gently

The siblings nodded to the people around them and prepared to leave, putting an end to this face.

However, at that moment, the boy came running down from the second floor again, throwing himself onto Sylvia's legs and clinging tightly, refusing to let go. "Mommy, mommy, please don't go. Don't owe me behind, okay? I'll be good, I promise"

The sudden burn of events shocked everyone.

"Timmy, she's not your mommy. I've told you many times. Doing this will embarrass her. Come back

Elias' face burned somewhat ugly. He had already told jimmy not to do this anymore. Rashing to acknowledge someone as his mother would only embarrass them, causing discomfort. But Jimmy, at this moment, chose to directly defy his advice. Things were pecting out of hand

Jimmy pouted, looking sperleved, and let go of Sylvia's skirt.

"Okay, okay, I'm sorry!

Jimmy obediently stood beside Miles, apologuing to Sylvia, "Sorry, beautiful lady. I just think you're really beautiful and you match my dad very well. If you could be my mom. I'd be very happy. Don't worry, I'll be a good lod and won't cause you any meuble."

He was really understanding Sylva smiled, "Mr. Miles, your son is so lovely. If there's a chance, I'd like to invite him to my house as a

"Really? Thank you, beanul lady!"

Before Miles could say anything, Jimmy beat him to it, bringing up this matter again.

With things having reached this point, what more could be said?

Miles sanded helplessly, "I hope that day comes, though he's just a very lively child. I hope he won't cause you any trouble"

"Of course Our family loves children very much. If he's willing to come, we'll be very happy to have him."

After playing a few rounds, Sylvia and Celell looked at Cyril with a big eye roll. Children's emotions were the most transparent. Whether they hated or loved someone, they would show it openly.

People couldn't help but feel helpless at this turn of events. No one had expected him to treat this divorced couple differently.

but if he seemed to make sense after all, Cyril's behavior sometimes left much to be desired.

Lapolye sincerely apologized to everyone for tonight's disturbance. The society will continue, but before that, I think I should help Miss Sylvia with the issues she's facing. Mr. Cyril, do you have time? We could discuss this elsewhere"

Miles was actually sincerely apologizing to everyone before asking Cyril. He said it was just an inquiry, but it was actually a notification for Cyril to follow him. Cyril's face darkened, and he left with Mik.

"Are you sure about what happened tonight? You want the company's legal department to handle this? Won't you regret it at the last moment? Suddenly asked Sylvia their way back.

Sylvia was stalling for time. She didn't expect Bruce to say that was somewhat one to her. "My dear brother, why would you

do you think "d regret it? Since I've already said,

Chapter 165. True fool or Disguised intelligence

then it must be done. Moreover, you've seen his attitude today. If I don't do something now, all the grievances I've suffered over the years will be for nothing, won't they?"

"Although I know you've suffered a lot over the years, every time we wanted to help you, you would regret it at the last moment. So, this time I have to ask clearly. If I don't ask on the way, and you do regret it later, I'll be helpless."

Bruce looked helpless, thinking about what happened before, worrying that this time Sylvia was just talking.

Sylvia was stunned for a while, suddenly realizing that until now, her entire family didn't believe she had truly let go of Cyril, thinking she might turn back.

"You're thinking too much this time. I've already let go. Besides, don't you think Miles is much better than Gyrll?!"

Sylvia suddenly mentioned Miles, leaving Bruce stunned. What did she mean by that?

Chapter 166: Venting

"No, why on earth would you suddenly bring up Miles? Though he's a decent guy, don't get me wrong, but you've got it all mixed up. He has a child, even if not his own flesh and blood. If you end up with him, you'd become a stepmother. You're our family's treasure, and we won't allow you to suffer like that." Bruce couldn't stand the thought of her getting involved with a man who had a son

He used to think highly of Bruce, but now he found him rather ordinary. Who could possibly be worthy of his sister?

"You mentioned rescuing him back in France, did he take a liking to you then? If he's coming here now, isn't it because of you?" Bruce's alertness skyrocketed instantly. "No, no. Need to call our second and third siblings, tell them to come back quickly. If they don't return soon, our own sister might be mistreated. And they're still out there, need to call Dad to teach Miles a lesson. How dare he think about my sister!"

Because of Cyril, Bruce now harbored no goodwill towards anyone wanting to get close to his sister.

Sylvia couldn't help but smile and sigh. "Big brother, weren't we just talking about suing Cyril and Farina? Why such a big reaction to Miles? just mentioned him casually, without any other meaning"

Sylvia looked at her brother with a smile that was not quite a smile. She couldn't help but find her brother amusing just a casual mention and he took it to heart like this? "Oh, and besides the lawsuit, have some things in my hands Big brother, help me spread them all out. For the next period, I want to focus on my career,"

Sylvia had some things in mind that she hadn't wanted to bring up before, but now it was necessary.

Bruce snorted, "past a casual mention? I don't think it's that simple." Why did he feel like there was more to it?

"you don't like him, it's not a big deal. It's just that the child is a problem. Forget it, with our big company, it doesn't matter anyway"

"Si!" Sylvia called out, but Bruce fell silent.

Yet Brace was seriously considering whether this could work or not

“Alright, forget it, let’s not talk about it. What are the things you have in your hands related to?”

“They’re related to their whole family. After the divorce, that some investigate, and there’s quite a bit. Nothing serious though.”|||

Ma’s tone was light, but it was evident she had been aware of this for some time. She just hadn’t acted on it until now.

Upon hearing Syria’s words, Bruce finally believed that Sylvia had truly let go of Cyr

Brace laughed. “You should have said so earlier, then I wouldn’t worry about you. Now, look, Miles seems alright.”

Sylvia was speechless. Didn’t she say this before? But none of her family members new.

And now suddenly thinking Miles was alright? Wasn’t that a bit tickle

“Forget it. I won’t say anymore.” Sylvia didn’t want to talk further, it was giving her a headache.

Bruce chuckled and took out his phone, instructing his assistant to handle the remaining matters.

Cyell never imagined that he had always thought Sylts was the one bullying other. Even though he knew Sylvia had suffered a lot in recent years, he didn’t see Ragina as a victim. Today, Miles came forward to help Sylvia, along with the surveillance footage he still could understand, then he truly had been clueless all these years,

“The young lady will be here soon. I wonder how the sir views today’s went

“What do you mean?”

Miles poured a glass of water for Cyell with a smile, looking gentle

“Lean, Syria has suffered a lot today, and her proposal, I think, is very good. Why not agree?” Miles’ words made Cyril uncomfortable

“Why should I agree? She wants to cut ties with me, but I don’t want to. So why should I accept? Besides, Karina did something wrong, she should bear the consequences.” Cyril spoke calmly.

If Sylvia wanted to bring up past issues, then so be it. Once everything was settled, he would start anew with her. This time, he wouldn't let you down.

Miles could see Cyll's calculations, but if sylvia could easily burn around like this, today's events wouldn't have happened. And how could Bracelet Sylviasutter without doing anything?

"What did you say? Bear the consequences? Cyril, why do you say that? I'm carrying your child right now. You and Sylvia have been history for a long time. Do you really believe the surveillance? Why not say it was something Sylvia said that provoked me

Karina was Vilily upset

"How much have endured these years? I haven't said a word to you about And Sylvia, we should have been together from the start!"

Karina's emotions were unstable over the years. She had deeply loved Cyrill for so long, watching Chill many Sylvia. If she didn't do something yeil winddn't have planned to divorce Sylvia.

She had been trying to establish a relationship with Cyril in various ways, causing so much trouble. Cyril had always pretended not to see it, thinking CymI had teelings for her

it seemed he was just indifferent

Not only that, but after learning the truth, he was ruthless towards her, and now, even

w, even when she finallymanaged to come back, Cyril remained indifferent, even making her bear

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ences.

Clewely, all of this was because of Cyril.

Hylsia doesn't love you, not at all. Otherwise, why would she leave? Why purse this mater? she could have let it go, just like before. But she didn't. It's deliberate, deliberately making me suffer, deliberately making me look bad! You're not bothering her, you're bothering me. Don't you think you've gone too far?"

Karina shouted, her face flushed, feeling cold. Although she changed her clothes after catching a cold, ber stomach began to ache.

She held her stomach, stepping back step by step, looking at Cyril expectantly, but it's eyes were cold, showing no concern "You can keep making asrene. This child was a mistake, losing it wouldn't quate

Chapter 166 Venting

Cyril's icy attitude surprised not only Karina but also Miles. He hadn't expected Cyril to be so heartless.

Chapter 167 Can We Start Over?

Once, Carina thought that the arrival of this child would be a turning point in her and Cyril's relationship. She soon realized that even without this child, there would never be a being point between her and Cyril

She looked at Cyril with heartache. "Have you never cared about this child from the beginning to the end, even though this child is your own?"

"I've told you before, the existence of this child was a mistake from the start. Now, correcting this mistake is all there is to it. And all these years, you've been deceiving me. Not holding you accountable for that is already generous enough."

Tears streamed down Carina's face. Of course, she knew she had been deceiving Cyril all these years. But she never imagined Cynl would be so ruthless towards her

Even though she deceived him about the past, their feelings over these years were genuine. Didn't he feel anything about her feelings? Including this child, she was sincerely looking forward to iL

But to Cyril, none of this mattered. He only cared about himself.

He never wanted to get along well with Sylvia before, even if he thought they would never divorce. He never considered trying to get along with her.

These changes now, in reality, touched him more than they did Sylvia

As her pain worsened, Carina slowly slid down the wall and sat on the ground, clutching her stomach. She stared at Cyril, whose eyes remained cold,

"I loved you so much. Even if I deceived you, my feelings for you over these years were genuine. Why can't you see that? You can't see anyone's efforts except your own! You're selfish and hypocritical, heartless and unrighteous. You deserve it Sybia will never forgive you!!!

After shouting this out, Carina realized her pain had intensified she felt like the life inside her was slipping away. Trembling, she tried to reach for her phone, but her hands were too weak. The phone slipped from her grasp and fell far away.

Cyril stood up, ready to leave, but Miles intervened.

“If you’re planning to leave now, I suggest you handle things here first. This woman has no connection to me. She suspects the child is yours, so you’d better take him with you” Today, Miles witnessed Cyril’s heartlessness and his cold heart. Even though this woman was carrying his child, he remained indifferent

Miles couldn’t help but wonder, who Cyril truly cared about the most. Perhaps, as Carina said, the person Cyril cared about the most was himself.

Only after giving Miles a final glance did Cyril decide to take Carina and leave. As Miles said, regardless of their relationship, this woman was now connected to him.

Carina was quickly taken away. A pool of blood remained where she had fallen. Seeing this, Miles paused, feeling somewhat helpless. He then instructed his men to clean up the

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Carina was taken to the hospital. After seeing her rushed into the emergency room, Cyril hesitated and then sent a message to Sylvia.

“Can we start over?”

As Cyril sent this message, his heart was filled with anxiety. He did want to start over with Syhta, but he didn’t know what to do to make her change her mind. Perhaps, after settling all their old scores, they might have a chance to start anew, or maybe not.

After sending the message, Cyril anxiously awaited Sylvia’s response. But after waiting the whole night, Sylvia didn’t reply.

Not only did Sylvia not reply, but another message also reached Cyril’s ears. Carina’s condition was now critical. The child was fine for now, but she needed to be on bed rest for a long time Cyril probably couldn’t leave the hospital anytime soon.

The doctor, with a serious expression, told Cyril, “During this period of bed rest, I hope you can spend more time with the mother. Bed rest is a very difficult time. Having loved ones around can make it much easier.”

Cyril nodded. “Understand. I’ll have his assistant called over.”

The doctor was dumbfounded. What did he mean by calling the assistant?

“I don’t mean calling his assistant. I mean calling his closest person.”

The doctor was taken aback. Why didn’t this man understand? Why call the assistant when you should be here to take care of Carina?

“But you’re her husband, and she’s carrying your child. You should stay here and take care of her.”

“We have no relationship. If the child can’t be saved, then so be it.”

Only now did Cyril understand what the doctor meant. He wouldn’t stay to take care of Carina, nor did he care about the child. Let whoever cared take care of them. Notifying Carina’s assistant was already his greatest charity.

The doctor was astonished at Cyril’s callousness. But before he could say anything, Cyril had already left, dialing his phone to call, indeed, Carina’s assistant

Seeing this scene, the doctor felt angry but didn’t know what to do, feeling a bit

sorry

He had encountered a very unpleasant man. He had developed feelings for a man who had conceived a child with him, but this man didn’t care at all, saying to discard it

Chapter 168 Cold-hearted

Chil’s recent actions weren’t particularly discreet, with a bit of investigation, one could easily uncover them. Sylviasat in her office, engrossed in her work, while Juliet held a tablet, scrolling through the news updates. She chuckled, then sighed involuntarily.

The contrast was striking, prompting Syhia to glance at him more than once. What was he looking at today? He had been here for almost two hours without even intending to report to her. The documents were neatly arranged on his desk, already dealt with. Yet, he seemed oblivious to the fact that they needed to be taken elsewhere,

“What are you up to? I’ve nearly finished my work, and here you are, laughing and crying. You don’t seem quite yourself,” Sylvia inquired.

Hearing Sylvia’s words, Juliet finally set down her tablet, approaching Sylvia with a joyful expression.

“It’s Cyril and Karina. You must see this. After the last banquet, Karina was rushed to the hospital. It’s been days, and the word is her pregnancy is in jeopardy Cyril merely Instructed Karina’s assistant to handle it. Rumors are spreading like wildfire, and it’s

even made headlines. Men, tell you, can be incredibly callous. I never thought he could be so heartless.”

Juliet truly hadn’t anticipated this turn of events. Given their intimate knowledge of Cyril and Karina’s affair, one would expect Cyril to show more concern, especially since Karina was carrying his child. Instead, Karina was left alone in the hospital to tend to her pregnancy.

“If I were in her shoes, I’d never keep the child. When the father doesn’t care, what difference does the mother’s concern make? The child’s future looks bleak,” Juliet remarked.

Regardless, the birth of a child should ideally be a joyous occasion both parents eagerly anticipate. Yet, this child’s arrival seemed more like an accident. Karina saw the child merely as a means to secure her position, while Cyril showed no interest. Thus, one could easily predict the child’s fate once born.

Sylvia paused briefly, speaking frankly, “Karina’s actions don’t warrant sympathy.”

However, the child in Karina’s womb was indeed innocent. Faced with such circumstances, it was hard to determine who to blame.

“What are your thoughts?” Sylvia asked, puzzled by Juliet’s statement. The child wasn’t theirs, so why did it matter what they thought? Shouldn’t Cyril and Karina’s opinions take precedence?

“I didn’t give it much thought. The other day, the host messaged me, asking if we could start over. I don’t understand his intentions. He seems to believe there’s a chance t

re for us to

reconcile.

“And what did you do?!”

“That our legal team file a lawsuit against him.”

What else could she do? Dealing with someone who only brought trouble upon themselves called for decisive action. She had already stated before, they could choose one of two options. Since she didn’t want either, she acted according to her own will.

*Fair enough. It’s about time someone dealt with him. Speaking of matters, Miles has been on your brother’s mind lately. He’s constantly calling

calling him and even went golfing with him today.”

Bruce's social standing no longer required him to invest much time in networking. Most people approached him for collaboration, and he simply had to select who to work with. However, Bruce's recent initiative to golf with Miles was surprising.

"He went golfing with Miles?" Sylvia was genuinely unaware of this development, feeling utterly astonished.

Sylvia had a clear idea of Bruce's intentions. He likely sought this opportunity to get to know Miles better. However, Sylvia couldn't fathom why he would prioritize such matters over work. Shouldn't he focus on resolving work-related issues first instead of playing golf!?

Sylvia was at a loss for words.

"That's not the point. The point is, why did Bruce go golfing with Miles? They have no significant ties. Even if they're discussing potential business ventures, golfing seems unnecessary. So, what's really going on between you and Miles? Given Bruce's intense reaction, it must be related to you. What's the connection between you and Miles?"

Juliet's eyes sparkled with curiosity, genuinely intrigued by the unfolding events. In just two or three days, the situation had escalated to the point where even Sylvia couldn't decipher it.

She needed to inquire further to understand the situation fully,

Sylvia felt a headache coming on. Not only did she not know how to explain Bruce's actions to Miles, but now Juliet was fixated on the issue, leaving her unsure how to proceed.

"I have nothing to do with Miles. I merely saved him once in F country, as you know. Additionally, at the banquet, he assisted me with a minor issue. I made a casual joke with my brother, but it seems he took it seriously. It was all in jest."

Had Sylvia known this would happen, she would never have made such a joke. Now that things had escalated, it was truly a headache-inducing situation.

"Your brother's concern isn't entirely unfounded. After all, Miles has a son, albeit not his biological one. If there's anything between you two, you'd essentially become a stepmother. Bruce certainly wouldn't want that for you."

"We haven't reached that point yet. You both are overthinking this. I made a joke, just a joke. It's not right to cause someone unnecessary distress. Moreover, if we ever need to

in the future, who would handle it? It's quite awkward."

Sylvia couldn't help but feel exasperated. Her harmless jolt had been blown out of proportion. How would she face Miles in the future!

Chapter 169 Jimmy's Thoughts

Juliet paid no heed to Syria's words. She felt Sylvia's words were merely excuses. If it truly didn't matter, why didn't she tease someone else? Why single out Miles?

"As for cooperation, let's discuss it when the time comes. Anyway, your brother has already gone to play golf."

There was no use in trying to stop it; she had to accept the inevitable outcome.

Sylvia sighed, regretting she had foreseen this. She wouldn't have made that joke if she knew it would come to this.

Sylvia continued to work on documents, when suddenly her phone rang. Glancing at it, she found it was an unfamiliar number.

Answering the call, Sylvia heard a child's voice, crisp and clear. Instinctively, she thought of Jimmy's cherubic face.

"Beautiful lady, do you have time to come out and play with me? My dad is playing golf, and they won't let me join. They say I'm no good. I'm so bored."

It seemed Jimmy had taken Miles's phone. Otherwise, Sylvia wouldn't have received this call. Surprisingly, Miles had taken Jimmy along for golf this time.

"Alright, where are you? Shall come over? Then we can go play together."

Sylvia suddenly had a good idea. She needed to see what Brace had been up to. It was best not to embarrass him.

Also, Jimmy's call gave her a reason to go and check the situation. And it was perfectly legitimate.

Upon hearing that Sylvia would come to see him, Jimmy was delighted and quickly gave Sylvia the address. Sylvia asked Jimmy to wait; she would be there soon.

After hanging up, she noticed Juliet staring at her with a probing look.

"What's with that expression? What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking, is there something wrong with this child? Look, he has so many people to choose from, yet he chooses only you. It's suspicious. And don't you think this child has some ulterior motive toward you?"

Being unexpectedly kind to a stranger, and not worrying at all that his father might be taken away by someone else—Juliet had never seen such a mature child. So, there could only be one reason: Jimmy wanted Sylvia to be his stepmother.

"Could it be that this child wants you to be his stepmother?"

Realizing this, Juliet furrowed her brows and grabbed Sylvia's wrist, preventing her from leaving "No, you can't go now. You need to finish your work first. This child seems scheming. How can such a young child have such malicious thoughts of wanting you to be his stepmother?"

Juliet's words amused and puzzled Sylvia. If she were to become a stepmother, she would be a second wife. Looking at it this way,

well, there wasn't much difference between her and

Miles. Besides, she just wanted to see Bruce

Of course, she couldn't tell Juliet about going to see Bruce. Knowing Juliet, she would inform

"Alright, maybe the child is just bored why don't you go? If you don't want to, I'll go alone."

Sylvia said so. What more could Juliet say? She hurried and sat down nearby.

immediately inform Bruce. So, she would keep this to herself.

"I'm not going If I do, who will handle the company's affairs? You go, and let me know the news as soon as possible. Also, about the matter between your brother and Miles, tell me quietly."

Sylvia found it amusing, Juliet wanted to come along, she could have just said so. But Juliet refused. Sylvia couldn't force her, so she packed her things and left.

When Sylvia arrived at the golf course, Bruce and Miles were still playing. Jimmy sat aside, kicking his legs against the bench out of boredom.

Suddenly, Jimmy sensed something amiss and looked up, spotting Sylvia. Excitedly, he stood up and waved vigorously

"Beautiful sister!"

The child's voice was sharp. Soon, both men noticed Sylvia approaching.

Bruce was surprised for a moment, then turned to Miles, who also seemed astonished. They hadn't expected Sylviato come

"thought you brought Sylvia over here. I thought you couldn't handle losing and wanted Syla to come over."

Miles felt helpless. He had came to meet Bruce today to discuss cooperation between their companies. But Bruce had no intention of discussing it; instead, he dragged him here to play gold

Midway through the game, Jimmy came over. The boy then played with his phone, probably calling Sylvia Miles felt helpless at the thought. But he didn't know what to say. "Forget it. I'm not unreasonable. Since we're all here, let's take a break and sit down. Let's not play anymore What do you think?—

Bruce said this because he was wary of fimmy's cunning nature. This little boy was very scheming, if he was plotting something, like having Sylvia become his stepmother, it wouldn't be good. So now, he had to watch not only the adults but also the child it was exhausting

Aner Bruce finished speaking, he didn't care whether Miles agreed or not. He just put his things aside and walked toward Sylvia

"Why are you here? Who's handling things at the company?

"the company, handling ewrything. trust him. Don't you?

Dvered an eyebrow. If Juliet was there, there was indeed nothing to worry about. But would jullet really stay at the company and not go anywhere? Especially Sylvia openly

"Since you've arranged everything, I won't say more. But why did you come?

"It's nothing just came to play with you guys, What's wrong? Don't you welcome me?!

Sylviatookout aplecat chocolate from her bag, which she had bought on the way. She didn't know what kids fed, so she bought chocolate.

Jimmy took the chocolate, delighted, and began to enjoy with relish

Chapter 170: Secretly Arrived

Silvia nodded slightly towards Miles as a form of greeting

“So, you came here early in the morning to discuss cooperation with me. Don’t tell me that your idea of cooperation is just to play gold here and leave all the company matters to me. Do you really think that’s appropriate?” Bruce remarked.

“There’s nothing wrong with that. I think it’s fine to leave the company matters to you,” Bruce responded calmly.

Bruce’s reaction was rather composed. Besides, wasn’t it a form of cooperation to come here and discuss matters with his potential brother-in-law? There was nothing strange about it.

y didn’t mean to

Silvia ignored Bruce’s remarks and turned to Miles, “Has my brother done anything particularly strange today? If he has, I’ll apologize on his behalf. He probably Maybe his mind just didn’t catch up.”

“Are you betting me in front of others? Silvia, you’re really audacious. You dare say anything, don’t you? Believe me, I’ll have to give you a good lesson today!” Bruce retorted.

“Alright, alright. It was just a joke. I told you that day, but you took it seriously. You invited him here to play golf, claiming it was for cooperation. I don’t believe your character at all. Do you think I don’t know you well enough?” Siha countered.

As the siblings bantered, both Miles and Jimmy were left bewildered. They had expected the siblings to get along well, but it seemed they were quite the opposite. Nevertheless, despite their opposing views, their sibling bond was evident.

“Let’s forget about this. I do have a cooperation proposal in hand and would like to discuss it with you. Since my sister is here, you don’t have to worry about your son, right? Let’s go, shall we? We’ll talk about the cooperation,” Bruce redirected his attention to Miles and gestured to leave with him.

“How did you end up here? if they’re here today and he’s here for cooperation, why did you follow?” Miles inquired.

“I came secretly. My dad said he’s meeting your brother today, and I felt things couldn’t be that simple. So I came over, hoping to gather some intelligence. After all, my dad can be quite conservative sometimes,” Jimmy explained.

Although young, Jimmy was not ignorant. There was much he knew, and Sita couldn’t help but find him amusing.

Sneaking over to gather information, Jimmy wondered what he had learned today

"I didn't find any particularly useful information. It seems your brother really dislikes my dad for some reason. But I don't know what my dad did to upset him so much. Is it because of me?" Jimmy pondered.

Perhaps due to the absence of his biological father and the presence of his uncle as a father figure, Jimmy was particularly sensitive and quick to perceive others intentions.

Silvia felt somewhat helpless. She hadn't expected her brother to behave so unfairly

"No, it's just a small disagreement between them. Don't worry, it has nothing to do with you. Shall we eavesdrop on what they're talking about?" Silvia suggested

"Forget it, I don't want to. They can go if they want. I don't understand their cooperation anyway, and adults can handle these matters. I'll stay here. But if you want to go, I can accompany you," Jimmy proposed.

Silvia couldn't help but chuckle at Jimmy's quick thinking. Although she wanted to go, she found it amusing that Jimmy had so many reasons not to.

"Alright, alright, I want to go. You can accompany me," Silvia agreed.

"Of course, let's go now," Jimmy smiled, feeling pleased with himself

Thus, the two casually walked past. Meanwhile, Bruce and Miles were engrossed in discussing business, much to Silvia's disappointment. She had hoped they would talk about something else, but it seemed they were earnestly discussing cooperation, leaving her feeling somewhat unlucky. As for Jimmy, he couldn't understand a thing and lost interest quickly. He dragged Silvia to the side, eager to play golf,

Silvia played golf rather well, and she guided Jimmy on how to play, and the two enjoyed themselves immensely.

"My sister is quite nice, but she had some bad luck before, ending up with a lousy man. Although I don't know much about you, I think you're a decent person, someone worth entrusting with a lifetime commitment. But I don't want my sister to rush into another marriage so soon," Bruce observed as he watched Silvia and Jimmy getting along so well. He felt a pang of helplessness seeing his sister grow up beyond his control, and his impatience with Miles increased, blaming him for his sister's impulsiveness.

only joking

At that moment, Bruce had completely forgotten that Silvia had repeatedly emphasized that she was

After a moment of hesitation, Miles realized that Silvia's recent behavior towards him was influenced by Bruce. He pondered over what Silvia might have said to Bruce to cause such a misunderstanding

"This situation isn't what you think," Miles began to explain.

*Your son seems to really like my sister. Could it be intentional on your part to have your son get close to my sister, perhaps to find him a stepmother? Let me tell you, even though my sister has been married and divorced, she's not willing to become a stepmother. I don't want her to bear the responsibility of taking care of someone else's child, even if he's not yours," Bruce continued, his words becoming more and more inappropriate, causing Miles a headache.

"You may be misunderstanding things I don't have much contact with Sila, and I'm grateful for what she did for me in country. Apart from that, I have no other intentions. If you think my actions are for personal gain, then perhaps our cooperation doesn't need to continue," Miles clarified, hoping to dispel Bruce's doubts by creating distance between

ended to distance himself from Miles to alleviate his suspicions. That was what Miles hoped, at least.