

## **After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress ( Sylvia and Cyril ) Chapter 171-180**

### Chapter 171 Dinner Invitation

Two men gathered together, discussing some business matters, but there wasn't much else to talk about. Especially now, Bruce had strong opinions about Miles, believing that it was Miles' influence that had led his sister to entertain certain thoughts.

So, Bruce's attitude towards Miles wasn't particularly friendly. Miles could sense Bruce's frustration, but he hadn't found the right opportunity to inquire about Sylvia's situation.

Sylvia, feeling guilty, had casually mentioned something last time, and Bruce had remembered it, which surprised her. So, she tried her best to avoid meeting Miles' gaze, fearing what might transpire.

These matters between adults were incomprehensible to youngmy. However, he noticed his father always casting glances at his beautiful sister.

It seemed his approach was correct; his father indeed favored his beautiful sister. Would this beautiful sister become his mother, then?

"Beautiful sister, why does my dad always stare at you? Are you two going to get married?"

They say childhood is carefree, but at this moment, Syhda felt otherwise. She could feel Bruce's gaze sharpen instantly. If it weren't for the fact that Jimmy was just a child, Bruce might have reacted differently.

Sylvia was curious about Jimmy's words. They hadn't own Miles for long, and she wasn't even sure about his personality, let alone marriage.

So, Sylvia smiled and asked, "Why would you say that? Your father and I aren't that close. If he were to marry, he'd choose someone he truly likes."

ys stare at her?

Jimmy was even more puzzled. Wasn't his father's favorite person the beautiful sister next to him? It didn't make sense, otherwise, why would his father always

But.

Before Jimmy could say more, Miles intervened. If Jimmy kept going, he might upset Sylvia. After all, others might not understand, but Miles knew how much Sylvia was cherished at home.

“Jimmy, it’s not polite to speak like that. You might cause trouble for your beautiful sister.”

it wouldn’t only cause trouble for Syhda but also for himself. When would his son learn to keep quiet and not utter such nonsense?

Jimmy blinked, not fully understanding his father’s words. However, he noticed the discomfort of the man beside his father, Sylvia’s brother, and refrained from further speech.

“Well then, let’s not dwell on it. Let’s go horseback riding together. It’s boring watching them play golf here. There’s a horse ranch nearby. Shall we go?”

Jimmy had learned horseback riding since he was young. Watching golf was indeed dull for him. Miles hesitated, worried about Jimmy’s safety, but seeing Sylvia’s excitement, he agreed.

As they left, Bruce dropped his pretense. He spoke frankly, “Though I’m not sure how you managed to influence my sister, let me tell you, bullying her is out of the question. Our family won’t allow it”

“I think you’ve misunderstood. I’ve never had any intention of mistreating her. Moreover, I’ve only known Sylvia for a short while ”

Miles wanted to convey that forming feelings for someone in such a short time was difficult, and he wasn’t one to believe in love at first sight. Bruce seemed to have misunderstood this point.

Bruce thought Miles didn’t appreciate his sister, which angered him more than if Miles had liked her. What was wrong with his sister that Miles didn’t like her?

“My sister is wonderful. If you don’t like her, it’s your loss. I don’t understand what you’re thinking. My sister is so good, yet you don’t like her. What’s the difference between you and Cyril?”

Miles felt there was a misunderstanding but explaining it to this brother fixated on his sister proved challenging. So, he chose silence, sometimes, saying nothing was better than saying anything wrong.

“Do you have time tonight? I’d like to invite you all to dinner.”

Miles proposed this, considering their families business interactions and his interest in collaborating with the One-Sall Group. However, Bruce's thoughts strayed again.

"Are you eyeing my sister? Let me tell you, my sister is an exceptional person. If you want to marry her, you'll have to pass our scrutiny. I won't let my sister marry as casually as

The more he spoke, the more sadness he revealed. If they hadn't neglected their sister, none of this would have happened.

## Chapter172: Spare Her

Sylvia was oblivious to what had happened over by the golf course; she was preoccupied. Jimmy's proficiency in preparing the horses for riding was impressive, so they quickly selected their mounts.

However, Sylvia hadn't expected to encounter someone here, someone she had no desire to see.

"Why are you here?"

Seeing Sylvia here, Cyril frowned slightly, feeling a bit displeased. He subconsciously thought Sylvia had come to find him.

He couldn't believe his whereabouts had been leaked so quickly. He felt annoyed by whoever had divulged his location.

Sylvia rolled her eyes impatiently. What was wrong with her being here? Did he own this stable or something?

"What does it matter to you that I'm here? Or is this place exclusively for you, and no one else is allowed?"

Sylvia's tone irritated Cyril slightly.

Sylvia had never spoken to him in such a manner before. Did she feel emboldened after the divorce, speaking to him like this?

"Whatever. It's none of your concern where I go. But what I want to discuss with you today is not about that, it's about Karina. Do you know how miserable Karina is now?"

Cyril's tone concerning Karina made Sylvia laugh. What did Karina's state have to do with her?

It wasn't like she forced Karina into anything. Karina willingly involved herself in Cynt's affairs, so if she faced consequences now, it was only fair

Sylvia couldn't fathom why Cyril was bringing this up to her. Was it to make her forgive Karina? That was impossible. After enduring so much mistreatment from Karina over the years, forgiving her would be foolish.

"Do I have any connection to it? It seems like you're insinuating that Karina's current plight is solely my fault. She's pregnant with your child now. If you truly don't want her to suffer, you can marry her. I've already cleared the way for both of you. Remember how much she loved you back then, and how much you cared for her? Or have you forgotten?" "If you've forgotten, I suggest you go online and check. I still have plenty of records about the two of you. Like when you picked her up from the airport, or when you took her shopping. Maybe you've forgotten, but the media remembers vividly. If you still want to deny it, I can help you refresh your memory."

H

What did Sylvia care about Karina's well-being? Karina brought her troubles upon herself, and it wasn't appropriate for Cyril to come here and discuss this with her. "You've changed. You're nothing like the person I used to know. You never used to do such outrageous things or be so ruthless. Is it because you're backed by money now that you feel entitled to hurt others without restraint?"

Cyril felt Sylvia was incredibly unfamiliar at this moment. He had never seen her so antagonistic towards someone before. Was it because she didn't have the chance before, but now she did?

Sylvia thought Cyril's reasoning was flawed. Why didn't she target others before? Because she liked Cyril, led how he could blindly follow someone, unable to see if they were good or bad.

"I'm not targeting her because I'm magnanimous, it's simply because I led you back then. I didn't want to make things difficult for you. Even though rumors about you and her were rampant, I never uttered a word. Everything I did was for you."

"But now we have no relationship, and I even dislike you. In this situation, isn't it strange for me to do something against someone?"

"Of course not strange. My father told me if someone bullies me without reason, I must fight back, as long as I'm not at fault. Since you pretty lady, are blameless, why don't you fight back?"

Though young, Jimmy sometimes said things that pleased Sylvia greatly.

He always took his father's teachings seriously. His father said not to bully others but also not to let others bully you.

"Auntie, your previous actions were wrong. My dad told me we shouldn't bully others recklessly, but we also can't let others bully us. And since they are bullying you like this, why don't you retaliate? My dad said once someone bullies you, you must never back down

Jimmy's serious expression amused Sylvia. It was such a simple principle she hadn't grasped before, but now she understood.

"I didn't understand before, but now I do. Don't worry, no one will bully me again in the future. If someone bullies me, Jimmy, would you help me?"

Sylvia asked Jimmy with a smile Jimmy, feeling needed by Sylvia, panted his chest without hesitation, indicating he would.

"Of course, you can count on me. My dad says Cyril Han must protect girls. I'll protect you, and I hope you'll consider being my mom, boo?"

As he finished speaking, Jimmy felt a bit embarrassed

Sylvia couldn't help but laugh. Jimmy was indeed adorable.

"Sure, let's make that our agreement."

Sylvia's agreement filled her with immense joy, and Jimmy hugged her tightly, calling her "Mom" several times.

Seeing Cyril's grim expression across from them, Sylvia and Jimmy were both taken aback.

Clearly, they hadn't expected Cyril to say what he did. They exchanged glances for a while before Jimmy couldn't contain himself.

"Why must we forge? When someone has others, shouldn't they face consequences? Uncle, didn't your mom teach you that doing wrong must be punished?"

## Chapter 173 Adding Fuel to the Fire

Jimmy's innocent words momentarily left Cyril somewhat at a loss. Even if it was a punishment like a multiplier, it seemed a bit excessive, especially since Syhda hadn't suffered any substantial harm. Instead, the one feeling most aggrieved now was Karina

“These years, I admit I haven’t been very good to you, but that’s my problem, it has nothing to do with Karina. He’s already very upset, and now the child may not even survive. If it weren’t for you and him in the garden that day..”

Cyril attempted to reason with Sylvia, to make her understand where he had gone wrong. But Sylvia tuned out after a couple of sentences, willing to listen further. Who was he trying to persuade?

“Wait a minute. Firstly, this matter has nothing to do with me. Secondly, you should have already reviewed the surveillance footage from that day. It clearly shows I never harmed your Karina, so there’s no question of forgiveness. Furthermore, whether the child survives or not is your concern; I’m not the child’s father.”

“These years, you’ve been targeting Harina, overtly and covertly. Do you think I don’t know? I’ve never said anything before, but now that we’re over, you’re still anxious. Is it appropriate to cling to this matter?”

Cyril was extremely angry. He hadn’t intended to say these things when he saw Sylvia; in fact, he wanted to have a proper conversation with her. But seeing Jimmy and Sylvia so intimate, he couldn’t help himself

“What’s inappropriate about it? He bullies me, I fightback I don’t see anything wrong with what I’ve done. If you think I’m wrong, does it concern your

Sylvia chuckled. He used to think it was his fault if Cyell ignored him, but now he realized Cyril was the one at fault. It was this couple causing trouble, they should stop bothering

“I’ll warn you one last time. Don’t think my leverage is limited to what I’ve already disclosed. I have other cards up my sleeve. You can block me once, indefinitely?”

block me

but can you bl

Sylvia did indeed have plenty of ammunition to silence Cell, but Cyell wasn’t someone to be trifled with. So when Sylvia’s messages were sent out, Cyril intercepted them all.

This outcome was within Sylvia’s expectations, but it Cyril thought he could handle everything with what he had, he was sorely mistaken. After all, he had a lot in his arsenal, enough to shake their entire family. If push came to shove, he could always assert his innocence; his status wouldn’t allow anyone to question him.

“You should remember what was in those intercepted messages. Like what your sister did abroad, what your mother has been doing behind the scenes all these years, and how your company isn’t as pristine as you imagine.”

Sering Cyril's expression darken, Syhta felt satisfied. "I'm telling you this not to threaten you, but to remind you. I thought you'd have learned your lesson after seeing those things last time, but apparently you're still as clueless as ever."

Sybia sighed. "Let me remind you one more time. If you don't wise up, I can't predict what I'll do next."

Honestly, he was in a good mood, but Sylvia had to come and ruin it. If he felt uncomfortable, he'd make sure the other person felt the same.

Watching Cyril's increasingly unpleasant expression, Sylvia felt increasingly content. As long as Cyril was unhappy, he could be happy.

Sylvia held Jimmy's hand, ready to go horseback riding. Just as they were about to leave, Miles and Bruce approached.

Seeing Cyril here, Bruce's expression instantly changed.

If asked who his greatest enemy was, Bruce would answer without hesitation: Cyril.

So when Cyril showed up, Bruce's expression turned extremely sour.

"Why are you here? Didn't the last lesson I gave you suffice?"

The lesson Bruce referred to was the incident at the banquet, also related to Karina.

Seeing both of them here, and both being related to Sylvia, Cyril couldn't seem to find a pleasant expression.

"I was wondering why you chose to be here. So you've already gathered everyone, huh? What, after we split up, you're so desperate you need two people at once?"

After Cyril's nonsensical remark, Syhia's expression changed, and without hesitation, she slapped him.

"If you can't speak sensibly, then don't speak at all. Don't flaunt your superiority in front of me. With your behavior, being married and still involved with other women, I don't know where you get the nerve to lecture me."

One was his brother, the other had nothing to do with him. Yet Cyril couldn't help but speak out. Did he not consider what he had done before daring to lecture him?

"It seems you've been quite idle lately, with no one to give you a hard time. Do you even know your own worth?"

Originally, Sylvia was going to let Cyril off the hook, but now there was no reason to spare her. Right now, all she wanted was to give Cyril a lesson; she had no idea what he might say next

Bruce was also angry. Seeing his sister being bullied like this was infuriating.

“Let’s go. Looks like what you sent him wasn’t enough to teach him a lesson

Bruce suddenly found it pointless. If he had known Cyril would be here today, he would never have come.

The three of them left, visibly angry Sylvia was still making a call while walking, seemingly about to deal with Cyril. But Bruce and Miles didn’t intervene; after what Cyril had said, they felt equally affronted.

After Sylvia finished her call and instructed her people to deal with Cyril, Miles  
es finally had the chance to speak.

“So, Cyril, you didn’t know that you and Sylvia a  
are siblings?”

Both siblings looked bewildered. Why would Cyril need to know that? Miles chuckled.

“you two look so alike, anyone can tell you’re related at first glance.”

## Chapter 174: Birthday Gift

Miles remark carried a subtle implication, leaving those who had seen them together to suspect they were related. However, since neither of them had mentioned their connection, no one was foolish enough to inquire about it. Nonetheless, this didn’t imply that people were naive.

Yet, Cyril hadn’t noticed anything amiss so far. It was evident that he wasn’t paying much attention to this relationship.

otherwise, why hadn’t Cyril realized by now that they looked remarkably alike?

“You can see it, but some people simply can’t. I wonder what some people were thinking back then. Anyway, let’s not dwell on that. We’ll talk about our collaboration later. Today, we’re mainly out for relaxation.”



When it came to his sister, Bruce could sometimes be unreliable, but overall, he was quite dependable.

Though he did harbor some resentment towards Miles initially, it vanished completely upon discovering they shared common adversaries.

After the three relaxed, they parted ways. They had planned to have dinner together that evening, but Sylvia had to leave unexpectedly. Consequently, the dinner became an affair between Bruce and Miles alone. Sylvia remained unaware of what transpired during that meal. However, she noted a subtle shift in Bruce's demeanor towards Miles afterward, not as hostile as before, but rather with a sense of understanding

"I just remembered, it's Cyril's grandfather's birthday in a couple of days. I received an invitation to send a gift. I don't particularly care for the old man and don't wish to bother with it. Both of you can represent me and present the gift."

Stanford brought up this matter unexpectedly during breakfast

Both Bruce and Sylvia were taken aback. Were it not for Stanford mentioning it, they might have forgotten. Over the years, whenever the old man's birthday arrived, it was always celebrated extravagantly to highlight his status.

"I recall you two have sent quite a few nice gifts on his previous birthdays. What are you planning to send this year?"

Stanford reminisced about the lavish gifts his daughter had once sent to please the old man. However, there was no need for such gestures now; it was time to cut ties.

Sylvia, understanding Stanford's unspoken meaning, chuckled lightly before replying, "Don't worry, the gift is already prepared. I just forgot about it earlier. Regardless, it won't be anything to delight them overly. You'll see what I've prepared tomorrow."

Stanford always trusted his daughter's judgment.

As for Bruce sitting beside them, he knew exactly what Sylvia had prepared. His lips twitched involuntarily with a hint of worry. If things went wrong, the old man's birthday celebration might turn into a funeral. That would indeed be troublesome.

However, whether it turned somber or not wasn't his primary concern. Over the years, his sister had endured so much injustice. All he could do was to return some of that injustice, nothing more. Was there anything wrong with that?

"I've already prepared most of the things for you. If you need anything, just let me know, and I'll assist you in preparing it," Bruce offered.

"It's unnecessary. The items you prepared earlier are sufficient. I'll handle the rest myself. After all, this will be my final grand gesture for the old man. I won't be preparing any more gifts in the future. So, this time, I must leave a lasting impression."

Sylta's smile resembled that of a cunning fox, leaving her family curious about what else she had in store.

"The matter regarding the President's grandfather's birthday celebration, would you handle it? He wants to invite all possible guests and wishes to sever ties with Miss Carina as soon as possible. Her status doesn't befit our family. Also, he asked me to give this to you, um, this thing."

Barry struggled to articulate, feeling overwhelmed. Though he was just an assistant, the tasks he handled were often headache-inducing. The old man's whims were unpredictable.

For instance, handing Cyril this item this time. Cyril might get angry upon seeing it, but if he didn't, Barry wouldn't fulfill his duty, which was equally distressing. Barry pondered his salary; it wasn't as good as it seemed.

Cyril was engrossed in his work but raised his head slightly upon hearing Barry's words

"What did the old man prepare for you? Why do you seem so troubled?"

As Cyril perused the documents, his expression changed instantly upon seeing their contents. No wonder Barry felt conflicted; the tiles were detailed profiles of various wealthy heiresses. Clearly, preparations were underway for Cyril's marriage. As for Carina and Sylvia, they had never been favored. This was the old man's way of inviting all eligible candidates, intending to seize the opportunity for Cyril to select a suitable bride.

"I can't defy the President's wishes, especially with his recent health concerns. I'm afraid saying the wrong thing might upset him, which would be disastrous."

Cyril understood Barry's dilemma, so he refrained from pressing further.

However, he couldn't mask his displeasure, Barry felt the tension but couldn't do much about it. What could he do in such a situation?

"Understood. I handle this matter. You won't be bothered by anyone. Additionally, there's a collaboration with a subsidiary. I need you to take care of it these days. You won't have to accompany me to the President's birthday celebration."

Cyril spared Barry the trouble of attending with him, sparing him from further complications

Releed, Barry exhaled deeply. This arrangement suited him perfectly; he didn't want to case himself unnecessary trouble, caught between two dilemmas

"Alright, loss, I got it. Do you need anyone else to attend the President's birthday celebration with you?"

"No need I'll go alone. Oh, and keep an eye on the Ivanov Group. Any developments, especially regarding Miles."

Though Cyril didn't quite grasp the connection between the two matters, he wouldn't refuse his boss's instructions. He nodded in agreement and remembered another matter priated to these issues.

## Chapter 175 Sky High

"The Yitan Group has also received the invitation from the old man. This time, Sylvia and Bruce will attend In addition, the old man also invited Miles. The general idea is probably to hope for a cooperation opportunity with Miles" company"

Upon hearing Barry's words, Cyell sneered. Wanting to establish a cooperation with Miles? They must be out of their minds.

Considering the current relationship between himself and Miles, it was already good enough if they didn't openly confront each other. How could they possibly establish a cooperation?

"Ignore these matters. Also, didn't ask you to make an appointment with Sylvia? Did you succeed?"

Cyril recalled his ongoing attempts to meet Sylvia. However, he never got the chance. And whenever they did meet, it was always tense,

During this time, Cyril had been wanting to sit down with Sylvia and have a serious conversation, whether about the past or the future. They couldn't keep butting heads forever; they needed to resolve these matters,

But making an appointment with Sylvia was not easy. Besides her busy schedule, she simply refused to sice Cyril. So, each attempt ended in failure

Barry had informed Cyril of this situation, but Cyril remained resolute. He had to meet Sylvia, whatever the cost.

"It's not that I haven't tried, boss. It's just that their attitude is crystal clear. They refuse any appointments with you. And they've stated that any appointment from you will be canceled outright. If it's a company appointment, Sylvia will never meet in person. So.."

So, meeting Sylvia formally through an appointment was impossible.

Cyril fell silent, thinking that his father's birthday gathering was approaching

Sylvia would be there, right? Cyril could use that opportunity to talk to her properly. Surely, Syhda wouldn't refuse to show face at his father's event,

"Got it. First, go and complete the tasks I've assigned to you. We'll discuss these matters later."

Barry quickly agreed and left.

The old man's birthday banquet commenced as scheduled. Sylvia started preparing early in the morning. Logically, she didn't need to fuss so much, but she wanted to present a grand gift. What if the media captured her poorly dressed? So, she spent the entire morning dressing up in different outfits and selecting jewelry to ensure her appearance would be perfect.

By noon, Sylvia finally finished dressing and descended the stairs, where Bruce and Balk were anxiously waiting.

Seeing Syhta come down, Balk yawned. "One would think you've been redoing yourself from head to toe all morning. It's just an old man's event. Do you really need to dress up like this? And those jewels you bought, saying you'd keep them forever. Now, just for an event, you bring them out. Isn't that a bit too much?"

The necklace and rings around Sylvia's neck and fingers were a set she had bought, costing nearly nine figures.

When they were gifted to Sylvia, she cherished them greatly, saving them for important occasions. Little did she expect that this occasion would be deemed important

Sylvia snorted, ting her chin proudly like a proud black swan. "What do you understand? The old man loves grandeur. With media present at this event, my gift to him surpasses all. So, I must dress appropriately. If the media portrays me poorly, won't it bring disgrace upon our family? Tristead of letting them gossip, I'll shut down their thoughts before they even arise."

Sylvia's reasoning was sound, and they agreed

"Since everything's ready, let's go. I'll leave the matters at home to you, little brother."

The invitation only included Bruce, with Sylvia attending as his companion. As for Balk, nobody knew about his relationship with the Ivan family, so naturally, he wasn't invited. With both of them occupied, Balk remained at home alone. He was idle and decided to call the third brother. However, the third brother was busy in the lab and couldn't spare time for Balk's call

The siblings arrived at the banquet, which was bustling with people, mostly fathers accompanying their daughters—a matchmaking event.

\* seems this old man intends to use this opportunity to showcase his son. Imagine if he knew his son had fathered a child outside. How scandalous would that be?"

only Lynn and a few others knew about Karina's pregnancy. The family was oblivious. Sylvia seemed eager to reveal the news, anticipating the shock it would cause. Dirure glared around warily and warned Sylvie, "Don't stir up too much trouble."

## Chapter 176 Whose Child Is It?

Things escalated, and they couldn't explain it to Sylvia. Naturally, they knew Lee Yu would be obedient and agreeable. He didn't really want trouble, he just didn't appreciate being approached by the other teacher unhappily. So today, he needed to teach them a lesson.

Sylvia and Bruce found a place to sit casually, while Michelle, busy attending to guests, noticed them approaching.

Michelle abandoned the others and came straight to them, looking down on Sylvia with disdain and contempt

It was evident that Michelle still saw Syhda as someone to bully at will. But Sylvia wouldn't be easily bullied

"The invitation was for the Ivan family. I didn't expect you to shamelessly follow along. What, after leaving my son, you've lost all sense of shame? Just find any man? And you, sir. Do you not know what she did during the time she was married to my son? You still look at her? I really don't know what to give you"

Michelle seized every opportunity to belittle Sylvia, but Syhia remained composed, while Bruce's face turned ugly.

For years, his sister had been bullied like this at such events. If that was the case, he wouldn't let this family off.

Michelle hadn't noticed Bruce's change in mood, attributing it not to Sylvia's past actions but to her current remarks, which had touched his

Michelle took extra pleasure in recounting recent events, becoming increasingly delighted. He degraded Sylvia to the point of humiliation, wishing she would never lift her head again. But Sylvia's reaction remained calm, not giving Michelle any satisfaction

Seeing Bruce's anger, she couldn't help but sigh. "Alright, don't be angry. Anyway, aren't we here with our own purpose this time? It's not worth getting emotional over such

matters."

"Why wouldn't it be worth it?" Bruce was furious. Suddenly, he felt Sylvia's actions today were too mild. He stood up, took his phone, and walked away to make a call. Sylvia glanced at his retreating figure, saying nothing. It seemed her brother wanted to go, which wasn't a bad thing. She was curious to see to what extent he would go for her.

Michelle, assuming Bruce's anger was due to Sylvia's embarrassing actions during her marriage to his son, walked away to make a call, intending to seize the opportunity to discipline Sylvia. However, he didn't realize Sylvia's reaction was so calm, indicating she didn't care about these events.

"I advise you to be honest and not covet what doesn't belong to you. If you can't distinguish your position, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson."

It was strange. Although Michelle couldn't understand what was going on in Sylvia's mind, it was clear to any discerning person. Bruce went to make a call, which had nothing to do with him. If it did, why was Sylvia so calm? Why no reaction?

"If you can discipline me, then forget what I said. But you should still hope that today's birthday party goes as you wish. As for whether Cyril will marry into another family according to your wishes, that's even more interesting"

Sylvia's words suddenly changed Michelle's expression. He realized something was wrong and immediately turned to leave. At this moment, Cyril arrived, along with Karina

Interesting, these two came together. Sylvia suddenly didn't want to wait anymore. So, after sending a message, she leisurely sat back, waiting for Bruce to finish his call and continue watching the drama.

Cyril had just greeted the old man when the big screen, supposed to play a birthday tribute, suddenly switched to a disturbing scene. The figure in the video was Karina, and beside her was a man, his face masked. But judging from his body, it was unlikely to be Cyril, but rather another middle-aged man.

Karina's face paled. What was happening? Where did this video come from? Wasn't it supposed to be completely destroyed? Why was it appearing here?

"Pregnant heard you're pregnant with my child, quite unfortunate. I've never fooled around with a pregnant woman. You can fulfill my wish. As for this child, keep it if you want, if not, forget it I have heirs; I don't need another one."

The video paused there. Only then did everyone notice that Karina was pregnant. They also saw the man's grim expression. Did this child have something to do with Cyril again?

Their thoughts were sharp. Just from a video, they had already deduced so much, and it was only a part of the video..

"Whose child is this?"

Cyril wasn't particularly concerned about the child's fate, but he absolutely couldn't tolerate Karina using this child to deceive him.

"You said this child is mine. Whose child is it really? Explain it to me today. If you can't, I'll make sure you leave this child here."

Cyril's methods were well-known to Sylvia, but she wondered if Karina understood, Karina, with tears streaming down her face, clutched Cyril's sleeve, wanting to explain, but Cyril didn't want to hear her nonsense,

"Explain clearly whose child this is and whether it's mine"

someone is deliberately framing me. If you don't believe me,

"This child is really yours. That day, only had relations with you. I really don't know who the person in the video is, so war in the club grows up a bit and then take a test to see whose child it really is

Karina's tears poured down as she held Cyril's arm, desperately trying to convince him that the child was truly his, with no falsehoods.

## Chapter 177 What's This?

"How long do you plan on deceiving me? If this child is mine, then what's the deal with this video? You claim someone set you up, but can anyone be fooled by your face?" Cyril was truly enraged. He never imagined he'd be taken for a fool one day. He glared at Karina fiercely, almost wanting to tear her apart.



Karina also hadn't expected things to turn out like this. The incident was so discreetly handled, and she had already confirmed the child's paternity; it was absolutely Cyril's. So why was there this video?

"Everyone, look over there!"

However, things didn't wrap up so quickly. Though it was the old man's birthday celebration, it inexplicably turned into a scandal for their family.

From somewhere, a drone flew in, continuously shaking small scraps of paper. As everyone picked up the scraps, they found various pieces of gossip printed on them. These gossips seemed hastily printed, yet they brought considerable joy

"Lean't believe it. I didn't expect the daughter raised in such abig family to be like this, having so much fun abroad."

"Oh my, look at this. Despite being wealthy, they still resort to loan sharks and even get themselves into trouble. What were they thinking?"

"And taking academic achievements too. He bragged about his grades, but they were all fake. Where does this woman get the nerve to say such things?"

"And it's not just that, even their lady of the house. Look at this."

"The old man isn't so clean either.

Amidst the crowd's discussions, Cyril couldn't help but notice a card he picked up from the ground. Seeing its contents, his face turned incredibly ugly. He glanced at his sister, mother, and grandfather, all wearing grim expressions.

No one could tellid the contents of these scraps were true or false, but everyone's faces turned extremely unpleasant upon reading them.

Cyril knew someone was deliberately targeting them, and these things seemed related to Sylvia. He turned to look in Sybia's direction. Sylvia was also avidly reading a card, discussing it with those around her

The people around didn't seem to realize Sylvia's identity as they discussed with her. In any case, their discussions were lively and joyous.

Cyril took a deep breath.

"Both of you, care to explain what's going on? For years, our family has been discreet. Have you not had enough, not enough to eat or drink?"



Cyril was furious. He never expected his sister and mother to be such people in private, engaging in secretive actions. Now that these things were brought to light, it was truly embarrassing.

Michelle was on the verge of going crazy. These things were all fake. He had never done such things, never brought any disgrace to the family.

"These are all fake. Do you not know me? How could I do such things? I tried my best to cover up your sister's affairs. Do you not know some of these things were done by you? Now, everything has been exposed. Are you blaming me alone?"

Michelle was furious. His son actually accused him, believing these things to be true. How could these things be true?

"No, brother, believe me, I've never done these things. And didn't you help me cover them up? It must be someone deliberately targeting me, surely it's Sylvia. She doesn't want our family to be well. And this video, it's clearly deliberate. She wants to disturb our peace!"

Bonnie appeared particularly anxious. These things were extremely detrimental to him. His carefully maintained facade had crumbled in this moment.

He was on the verge of tears but didn't know what to do.

Cyl took a deep breath. Whoever did this, even if it was Sylvia, he could understand why she did it. Sylvia had suffered enough grievances over the years, so she might be taking this opportunity to teach them a lesson. It wasn't surprising. But why choose this day? He clearly knew it was the old man's birthday celebration, and so many people were invited. Was it because he didn't want to give himself any face, or did he never care about their relationship over the years?

"Boss, something bad happened!"

Berry rushed over, sweating profusely and holding a tablet.

Cyril was impatient. What now? Why was he in such a hurry?

"There's trouble with the company! We've been reported for tax evasion, and now we're under investigation. Additionally, after this incident was exposed, our stock prices are plummeting"

"Several board members have also been arrested for investigation. They're said to be involved in several economic crimes. It's very detrimental to the company."

's proven true, they might face imprisonment, and

Hearing this news, Cyril felt his vision darken, Why were these things happening one after another? Was this all planned by someone, or was it just a coincidence? Cyril took a deep breath and walked up to Sylvia, wanting to question her about her intentions, Did she want to force their entire family to their deaths before she would be

“What’s your intention? Did you deliberately do this? You knew it was grandpa’s birthday today. You shouldn’t have caused trouble at this time.”

Looking somewhat surprised at Cyril’s angry expression, Sylvia burst into laughter. “What does it have to do with me? I shouldn’t have caused trouble at this time? But don’t forget, in previous years, when it was grandpa’s birthday, you were always out with Harina, taking pictures and having fun. How come you didn’t think about it being grandpa’s Birthday then? And now, I’m just repeating what you’ve done before. Do you think I’ve done something wrong? Don’t be too harsh on people.” Sylvia never thought what she did was excessive; after all, these were things Cyril had done in the past. She was just doing them over again.

## Chapter 178 She knew the Truth

“It seems that today’s events aren’t enough to teach you a lesson, Cyril. You still want to bother me at this time. Do you think our Tian family is very easy to bully? You think you can keep bullying Sylvia without saying or doing anything? Today’s incident is a lesson for you to know who you can provoke and who you can’t.” Bruce, upon learning of Sylvia’s grievances, immediately went out to make a call. His purpose for the call was simple: to give Cyril a harsh lesson today. However, Cyril seemed not to take this lesson to heart. He actually had the nerve to come and bother Sylvia. If he had known this earlier, he would never have let Cyril off so easily.

“If you think these things aren’t stimulating enough, I have many more exciting things in my hands. It’s up to you whether you’re willing to accept and see them.” Bruce’s words undoubtedly admitted in the car that he was responsible for these things. Cyril’s face turned extremely ugly. As he was about to say something to Bruce, a sudden exclamation came from the crowd, and Barry’s voice suddenly shouted, “loss, come quick, someone has collapsed!”

Today’s events were quite stimulating, and the most serious were not just Carina but also the old master. Under the spread of rumors, videos, and small cards, both of them couldn’t bear it and passed out directly. The scene suddenly became chaotic. A perfectly good birthday banquet had turned into what it was now, which was unexpected by

everyone.

But the most important thing now was not to dwell on these matters but to send them to the hospital. Eventually, the birthday banquet ended abruptly, and everyone rushed to the hospital.

The old master suffered a sudden heart attack, so he fainted on the spot. As for Carina, her body wasn't in good condition, especially after the incident where she fell into the pool some time ago, which caused even greater harm to her body. At that time, the child was almost lost, let alone now.

Everyone was frantic, but Cyril sat in his place with a grim expression, starting to watch the video and those small cards displayed at the scene today. After looking through those small cards one by one, Cyril could be sure that most of the content on those cards was true, and only a small part was false. As for Carina's matter, it was probably true.

"Boss, I saw this thing when I was cleaning up. Miss Sylvia gave it to me and asked me to give it to you. But those days, it seemed like you were in a bad mood. When I gave it to you, you didn't want it. I just took a look, and there were many things inside that were actually related to what was broadcasted today. At that time, she told me to make sure to give it to you and said if it wasn't handled well, there might be more trouble later."

This statement was entirely true. Sylvia had investigated some things a long time ago. For such a large family, although it seemed good, it was actually fraught with various troubles. After Sylvia noticed these things, she gave them all to Cyril early, hoping Cyril would take precautions or do something else.

However, during that time, Cyril didn't like Sylvia, let alone the things Sylvia sent over. So he didn't see these things until a few years later.

Cyril held the thing in his hand, his expression unclear.

"So, Sylvia knew about today's events early on, and she actually wanted me to handle these things in advance, right?"

Although he didn't want to admit it, this was indeed the case. Sylvia's intention in bringing out these things that day was like this. However, Cyril didn't care at the time, and now, having these things was of no use anymore.

At this moment, Cyril couldn't say anything. All these things were caused by his own actions. Who could he blame?

Just then, Cyril's phone rang, and the caller was Sylvia.

Seeing this call, Cyril was somewhat excited.

"Hello"

He answered the phone excitedly

"I want to exchange something with you."

Sylvia directly opened the conversation.

When they divorced, Sylvia didn't ask for anything, just took what originally belonged to her. But today, Sylvia suddenly realized that she had forgotten something, and this thing couldn't be easily retrieved.

"If you had known about these things at home early on, and also, why didn't you just give me that USB drive at the time?"

Cyril asked eagerly, as if he hadn't heard what Sylvia said.

Sylvia paused for a moment, glanced at her phone, and made sure she hadn't dialed the wrong number.

"I wouldn't have bothered if you didn't believe me. Do I need to go looking for unhappiness again?" Sylvia said plainly. "I can choose not to sue you. I won't pursue the matter between you and Carina either. As you said, I'll let you go. But, when we got married, I gave you a ring. It was my mother's heirloom. You need to return it to me."

Cyril was taken aback, trying to recall the memory of this ring in his mind.

## Chapter 179 Sent Away

Cyril quickly remembered the ring, the one Sylvia solemnly gave him when they first got married. At that time, she said something to him when she gave him the ring, but he didn't listen carefully. Now he knows that the ring was an heirloom left by Sylvia's mother.

"I won't care about anything else."

"Have you heard what I said? The choice I'm giving you now should be generous enough. As long as you return the item to me,

Sylvia was getting impatient. What was this person thinking? The condition he offered was already generous enough. If he didn't agree to this condition, then he shouldn't blame her for using other means to take what she wanted.

Of course, he wasn't the kind of person who would give in just because someone asked. Even if Cyril returned the item to her, she wouldn't let him off so easily. After all, these things were supposed to be returned to her.

However, even if Cyril returned the item, Sylvia had no intention of letting him off the hook.

“Sorry, I don’t have that item anymore. It was your mother’s obligation, so I gave it away. Don’t worry, I’ll do my best to get it back for you as soon as possible. As for the other things you mentioned, I don’t really care. Since we’ve already settled the past, can we..

Cyril felt a headache coming on. He suddenly remembered how he had dealt with the ring, and it gave him a terrible headache. It probably wouldn’t be easy to get the item back now. But if he couldn’t get it back, his relationship with Sylvia might really be over

“Gave it away?!”

Ma interrupted Cyril’s words directly. He actually gave away the item. Sylvia laughed. She had always known that Cyril didn’t care about her, but she didn’t expect him to be so

Indifferent

He never asked what the things she gave him were, and then he just gave them away to someone else. What was he thinking?

Did he still hope to negotiate sincerely with her now? What a joke..

“To whom did you give it?”

“My sister.”

When Sylvia heard that the item had been given to Bonnie, she was relieved. As long as it wasn’t given to Carina, everything was fine. If it was given to Bonnie, she could still find a way to get it back.

Thinking of this, Syhta directly hung up the phone. Cyril was no longer of any use now

Shanxiang Lanzhou didn’t have a chance to say what he wanted to say anymore. He could only watch as the phone was hung up, and he didn’t even have the courage to make another call. Took, he had hurt Syhta so deeply. What could he do to make it up to her?

“What is Bonnie doing now?”

Cyril asked.

Barry had just come in to report on the task. Suddenly hearing Cyril’s question, he was taken aback for a moment, then immediately said, “Miss has been at home these past

two days. At this time, she should be shopping with Madam. Do you have any orders for her?”

“Go back and go to her room to find a ring. It should be a grandmother’s emerald ring.”

Actually, Cyril didn’t have much impression of that ring because when Sylvia gave it to him, he didn’t pay much attention. Later, he just gave it away. As for what the ring looked like, he really couldn’t say.

Barry was surprised, “You mean, the ring Miss Sylvia gave you before? I remember that ring seemed to be her mother’s heirloom. When she was about to give it to you, I picked the box for her. She said it was something her mother left for her, to be given to her future husband, as a family heirloom.”

Hearing Barry’s words, Cyril froze. How did Barry know about this?

“How did you know about this?”

“When Miss wanted to give you the ring before, I asked her about it. She seemed very happy when she was about to give it to you. But later, when you wanted to give it away, I also advised you, but it seemed you were too busy to listen.”

He even landly found a reason for Cyril. In fact, it wasn’t that Cyril was too busy, but he simply didn’t care about Sylvia. So he didn’t care about anything Sylvia gave him. He just gave it away. At that time, Barry felt a little sorry. After all, it was a mother’s heirloom, with good wishes. But when Cyril gave it away, Bonnie was also very assertive, wanting to take the item away. So Barry had no choice

st. Every new piece of information

Cyril suddenly felt cold again. It seemed that after he and Sylvia separated, he learned more and more about the things Sylvia had done in the past. Every new deepened his guilt toward Sylvia.

But now that he knew, regret and guilt were of no use. What mattered was how he could let Sylvia know that he was sincere and wanted to make up with her and be together again. “I understand. Since you know what the ring looks like, go and get it back now. Oh, and don’t let Bonnie know. After you get the ring, find a way to contact Sylvia and return it to her.

Cyril could use the ring to threaten Sylvia, but he didn’t want to do that. He felt that if he did, it would only push him further away from Sylvia.

Barry nodded without any hesitation and promised. After that, he immediately set off.

After Cyril watched him leave for a while, he hesitated, then called his mother and asked her to call both of them to the company, so that Barry could get the item, but he didn't want them to be surprised.

ce he got there, the problem would be easily resolved.

## Chapter 180 Snatching Projects

What Cyril did before, I have to give my eyes a check-up. It's all things I experienced personally. How could I not know what Cyrill wants to do? Actually, when I heard that Cyril gave away this ring, Sylvia was quite surprised. But later, she thought that it wasn't surprising given Cyril's personality. After all, he didn't care about her ring, so why would he

Originally, she thought it might take some effort to get this ring, but she got it so quickly. Sylvia was q quite satisfied, nodding slightly.

"I've got the item. You can keep your mouth shut and leave now. Also, tell your boss that although I've got my item back, the fact that he gave away my belongings won't be overlooked. He better prepare himself."

After saying that, Sylvia had the quest escorted out. Barry was thus kicked out. To be honest, he didn't expect Sylvia to turn hostile even after getting the item back. But this was normal. After suffering such grievance, if she didn't turn hostile, it would be as if she'd seen a ghost.

Holding the ring in her hand, Sylla finally felt calm inside.

This item was given to her by her mother. If she couldn't protect it, how could she face her mother?

Sylvia tightly gripped the ring in her hand. Cyril actually gave away his belongings. He would have to settle accounts with her for all the things he had done in the past.

"Now that you've got the ring back, what do you want to do next? Don't worry, I've already talked to your brother. You know his attitude. He will definitely help you without besitation. Moreover, since he gave you such an important item, he won't let Cyril off easily."

Their family was so united and cared so much about their deceased mother. How could they accept her mother's belongings, which had been given away without hesitation?

"Iheard that you've been quite busy lately, with several projects waiting for you to handle. Is that true?



“Of course, it’s true. He has several good projects in hand now. And if he can secure them, their company’s market share will definitely be even bigger than before. Why? Are you thinking of snatching their projects back? Although we’re not short of money here, wouldn’t it be inappropriate?”

Juliette thought seriously for a moment. Snatching projects from men’s hands was not impossible, but doing so might put Sylvia in a difficult position since she hadn’t officially taken over the entire company yet.

If she directly started snatching Cy’s projects now, those people might say something

“It’s okay. There’s nothing wrong with it. As long as this matter is successful, no one will criticize me. Besides, this isn’t something I alone want to do. My brother also wants to do this, but he didn’t have a reason before. Now I’ve given him one.”

back from the

Sylvia smirked mischievously, and Juliette suddenly understood that this was a plan they had already discussed as siblings. Since they were determined to get things back from men and snatch Cyril’s projects, Juliette wouldn’t say anything more.

“Alright, since you’ve already discussed it, I have no objections. Just tell me what you need me to do.”

“There is one thing you can help me with. Cyril gave this ring to Bonnie, and now it’s in my hands again. Bonnie must not know about this. So I need you to spread the word that Cyril has taken back this item.”

Sylvia’s cunning expression made Juliette pause for a moment. Considering Bonnie’s personality, knowing that something she had barely obtained was taken away by men’s hands, and not even given a heads-up before being returned to Sylvia, she would definitely be very angry. Who knows what trouble she might cause later.

Juliette chuckled, “That’s a good idea. Alright, leave it to me. I’ll definitely handle it for you. Tomorrow, let’s see those siblings quarrel”

Sylvia nodded in agreement.

Since they had decided to take action against Cyril’s company, they wouldn’t sit idly by. So two days later, when they stirred up trouble for Cyril, there was trouble in the company. Several projects were intercepted by others, and now several partners wanted to refuse to cooperate.

Originally, these partners had not signed contracts, and it was only a matter of these two days. But after delaying, the contracts were not signed, and now the projects were



taken away. Although Cyril was a little surprised, he didn't say anything. After all, they didn't rely solely on these one or two projects to sustain themselves.

"Boss, something really happened. Although we're not short of this project, we've lost these two projects now. And another problem is that the ones snatching these projects are the Dvanov family. It seems they want to show off"

Barry came to Cyril's side and explained these words clearly to Cyril, who paused slightly.

"I see. Since these projects have been snatched away, let them be snatched away. Just make sure Sylvia knows about it. You know, I owe her a lot."

Cyril's words made Barry's eyes widen. Is he crazy? What's going on with the world? The projects were snatched away, and you think it's not a big deal, but how are the people below supposed to live? They rely on commissions for a living, and you just say it's not important.

Forget it. After all, he was the boss. Barry didn't say anything. But he still felt a bit aggrieved in his heart

They thought it was enough to snatch these two projects, but it wasn't.

This time, Sylvia probably decided to reach Cyril a lesson, so besides snatching the projects, she also set her sights on several projects Cyril had already started. If these projects were snatched away, Ivanov Group would indeed lose a large sum of money. But it wouldn't only affect their reputation; even their subsequent working capital would be affected.

At this point, Cyril still couldn't see that Sylvia was deliberately targeting him, then he was really clueless,

"Boss, why don't we go and meet Sylvia and have a good talk? This can't go on like this."