

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 181-190

Chapter 181 Parent–Teacher Conference

Recent events had Cyril and his team feeling overwhelmed. It wasn't just Cyril; even the group of shareholders around him was deeply concerned. They hadn't expected things to

escalate to this extent.

"We all know you're capable, but now that the company is in this situation, it's definitely related to you. You have to tell us how to solve this."

Initially, when a few projects were snatched away, the shareholders didn't pay much attention. After all, project snatching wasn't unheard of in the business world. But the subsequent events made them realize that things were not so simple.

So this time, everyone came directly to seek an explanation from Cyril. His face was also very unsightly.

"Since we've already taken on these projects, there's no way they'll be taken away just like that. You can rest assured; I guarantee it."

The projects that were snatched away, Cyril couldn't do much about. But if the things in his hands were snatched away again, then it would be a problem of capability. Cyril had managed to expand their family's original company to its current scale not just by luck but also by his abilities.

The shareholders still believed in Cyril, so hearing him say this reassured them somewhat. After all, what they were more worried about was that if Cyril did nothing now, they would incur even more losses.

"What exactly is going on? We've never had any conflicts with their company before. Even if we did, it should only be those things between you and Sylvia, right? It shouldn't escalate to the company level."

Actually, the shareholders were a bit undecided about this matter. There were indeed conflicts, but they had nothing to do with the company. So why had things escalated to this extent?

After hearing this, one shareholder snorted discontentedly and spoke up, "What else could it be but personal grudges? It's directly escalated to company issues after private

grievances. If you ask me, the problem lies with how you handled that matter in the first place.”

They were already married. If you're going to fool around outside, you should at least be more discreet. Making things so bad, now look, a big problem has arisen. After hearing this, everyone didn't say anything more. How should I put it, it was too late to argue about these things now. After all, the company had already suffered losses. “I know what you mean, but as I've said, there are some things I absolutely won't let go of. Since the cooperation we've secured now is ours, it won't be taken away by anyone. Instead of talking about me here, why don't you talk about what you have in Sylvia's hands? There are many things concerning you there. If she's not happy, you won't be safe either.”

Cyril wouldn't agree to push all the conflicts onto himself. Moreover, these shareholders didn't seem all that clean either. He knew what they were doing behind the scenes, even though he didn't have absolute evidence like Sylvia did. But he was clear in his mind that these shareholders were not so clean behind the scenes.

After hearing Cyril's words, the shareholders didn't speak anymore. After all, they had their own ambitions.

“It seems you don't have anything else to say. Since there's nothing else to say, let's each go our own way. You don't need to worry about the follow-up; I'll handle it.” After Cyril finished speaking, the shareholders also didn't stay any longer and turned to leave.

After fussing for several days, Sylvia finally had some free time to go shopping. Originally, she was supposed to go with Juliette, but Juliette was suddenly called away by Bruce, so Sylvia ended up going shopping alone.

As Sylvia drove past an elementary school, she noticed that there were a lot of people today. Suddenly realizing that today was the day for new student registration, Sylvia waited at the entrance for a while. When most of the people had left, she prepared to leave. Suddenly, a child ran straight to her, startling Sylvia,

When Sylvia reacted, she felt a bit frightened. Looking closely, she saw that the child blocking her car was Jimmy.

“Why are you here?” Seeing the child here, Sylvia was a little surprised. She looked around but didn't see Miles' figure, nor did she know where Miles had gone.

“My dad came to attend the parent-teacher conference for me today. I saw beautiful Auntie from afar, but my dad doesn't know where he went. Can you call my dad? Or can you attend the parent-teacher conference with me? Dad said this school is very good, and I'll be studying here from now on.”

Seeing Jimmy's expression, he seemed a bit unwilling. Sylvia didn't know if he was dissatisfied with the school or dissatisfied because Miles didn't come today. When Sylvia saw his appearance, she imagined a little and was about to take out her phone to call Miles to ask about the situation. At that moment, Miles appeared.

Miles nodded at Sylvia and then handed the bag he was carrying to Jimmy. With his free hand, he lightly tapped Jimmy's head, causing Jimmy to cover his head discontentedly. "What are you doing? Stinky Dad, why did you hit me?"

"Why did I hit you? Then why don't you tell Auntie what you just said? What do you mean I don't care about you? Didn't you ask me to buy something for you? Now that the stuff is bought, you're still scheming behind my back. Who did you learn this from? Did I not teach you not to be two-faced?"

Hearing Miles say this, Sylvia understood. So this kid, in order to stay, not only didn't let go of his own biological father but also came to her directly. It's no wonder Miles was angry.

Sylvia smiled. These two were really funny. Although they weren't biologically related, their relationship was really good.

"He said it's the parent-teacher conference today. You two must be very busy. You go ahead. I'll leave now and won't delay your time here."

Sylvia suggested leaving, but Jimmy stopped her after taking a few steps,

"Don't go, don't go. It's clearly my dad attending the parent-teacher conference, and it has nothing to do with me. Sister, let's go out and play together."

Chapter 182 Romance

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Sylvia looked at Jimmy without saying a word, making Jimmy feel a little guilty.

This kid called her sister one moment and auntie the next. Anyway, Sylvia wasn't too concerned about the parent-teacher conference, but she knew she couldn't just take Jimmy away like that.

"It's not going to work. Your dad is going to attend the parent-teacher conference for you, so of course, you have to stay here. Plus, I have other things to do and can't take you with me. If something happens on the way, I can't just tape you up."

“No, it won’t. I can have my dad write you a guarantee. If anything happens to me on the way, it’s my own problem, nothing to do with you, sister. Please take me with you. I really don’t want to stay here alone.”

Jimmy resorted to using the “pouting” tactic, but it didn’t work on Sylvia because she used the same tactic on her brothers when she was younger.

Sylvia smiled at Miles, gesturing with her eyes for him to handle the situation. After all, seeing how his son clung to her, shouldn’t he, as a father, have something to say?

Miles actually thought about it seriously for a moment, then took out his phone. Just when Sylvia thought the matter was about to be resolved, she suddenly heard Miles say into the phone, “Come to the school, attend the parent–teacher conference for my son. I have something to attend to.”

Sylvia was stunned to hear this. What else did Miles have to attend to? And shouldn’t he be attending the parent–teacher conference himself? Why delegate it to someone else? This didn’t seem quite right.

“Why that expression? Do you think there’s something wrong with what I said?”

After hanging up the phone, Miles looked at Sylvia with a amused expression.

Sylvia looked at Miles seriously and said, “I don’t think it’s appropriate to delegate your own matters to subordinates, especially when it involves your son. How can you not attend the parent–teacher conference yourself? And it seems you don’t have anything particularly important to do today. Besides, I have other things to do.”

Sylvia subconsciously didn’t want to be with the two of them, because she had a feeling that if she got more involved with them, things might spiral out of control beyond her expectations. Sylvia didn’t want that to happen.

Miles chuckled when he heard Sylvia’s words. “I made an appointment with your assistant today. He said you were resting and not accepting any appointments. So most likely, you’re going shopping today.”

Miles gestured at Sylvia’s casual outfit today. Sylvia’s clothes today were very casual, indicating that she wasn’t going to do anything very important, which was why he had said that just now.

Sylvia sighed. Dealing with smart people was quite helpless because they were too smart. Some things you didn’t need to say, they would understand the meaning behind them. Sylvia felt quite helpless.

“Okay, but do you really not need to attend the parent–teacher conference? After all, he’s a new student, and maybe the teacher would like to get to know him better. You never

know.”

Although Sylvia had never raised a child, she knew very well that taking care of a child was not an easy task. So she took the initiative to ask Cyril if he really needed to attend the parent–teacher conference, so as not to delay his time because of her.

Miles shook his head. “No need. This school is funded by me. If there’s anything, the teacher will inform me in time. That’s why this kid doesn’t want to come.”

Sylvia understood. Going to school in one’s own school, big or small matters, one’s own father would be informed. Anyone wouldn’t like that. It’s no wonder Jimmy showed such a rejection today. This matter, no matter who it was, would probably be rejected.

Sylvia smiled and suddenly her eyes flashed with something.

Sylvia’s mind went blank for a moment, and suddenly she knew what had just happened.

Miles was also flashed by something, but he didn’t think much of it, just feeling a little uncomfortable.

“It’s late now. If nothing unexpected happens, tomorrow’s headline will probably be the exposure of our relationship, or that we have been together for a long time, and today we came together to accompany the child for enrollment.”

Sylvia knew too well how these unscrupulous media outlets would say and write, so she felt a headache. She was considering whether to ask her elder brother to suppress this news, but if she suppressed it, similar things would probably happen in the future. But if she didn’t suppress it, it would be a nominal harm to herself.

Miles had never experienced such a thing before, so when he heard Sylvia say this, he was quite surprised. Obviously, he hadn’t expected it to be like this.

“It seems I’ve caused you trouble today. But if they really publish it, I don’t think it’s entirely wrong.”

Miles looked at Sylvia seriously. Sylvia had just divorced Cyril, and her previous marriage had brought her nothing but unhappiness.

Now Sylvia’s mind was only thinking about how to make the company make money as soon as possible, to soar in her career, and she had no intention of getting married again. Miles understood this. Although Cyril and Sylvia’s affairs, he could easily know

the whole process of the matter, but a failed marriage did not mean that the next marriage would

also fail.

“It’s okay. I know telling you this might make you feel troubled, but the reason I said it was to let you see my determination.”

Chapter 183 Thoughtfulness

When Miles suddenly spoke these words, Sylvia felt a bit alarmed. She hadn’t expected Miles to develop feelings for her.

Contrary to what Miles said, they hadn’t actually known each other for very long. For Sylvia, the time she had known Miles could only be considered as barely more than strangers.

Yet, here they were, inexplicably entangled as strangers. Miles even mentioned pursuing her, which Sylvia found absurd.

“This joke isn’t funny at all, you know. Think about how long we’ve known each other. I only see you as a friend, nothing more. It’s not funny to say such things, especially with your son here. If your son starts to think of you as unreliable, it wouldn’t be good.”

Sylvia avoided the topic, brushing it off as a joke. Adult jokes were affordable, right?

Miles paused, then chuckled. It seemed as if the previous conversation had been nothing but a casual exchange, like discussing the weather,

However, Jimmy, sitting beside Miles, looked a bit bewildered. Were his dad’s words just now all lies? What was so funny about it?

“But Dad, didn’t you say if you really met someone you liked, you’d bring her home? Isn’t Auntie pretty? Didn’t you say you wanted Auntie to be my stepmom?”

Children often spoke without considering the situation. Some words weren’t meant to be said here, yet he blurted them out. Sylvia felt a bit embarrassed, and even Max felt a bit awkward.

He glanced at Sylvia and smiled, changing the subject with his phone. He gently tapped Jimmy’s head, signaling him to stop talking. If they continued, it might be difficult for them to meet again.

Jimmy felt a bit wronged. He had only said what his dad wanted to say. Why did his dad have to scold him?

Forget it, let's not talk about these things.

Sylvia wanted to go shopping, and Miles suggested getting something for Jimmy. He admitted he wasn't good at choosing things for children alone, so he asked Sylvia for help. Sylvia didn't refuse; shopping alone was boring anyway. The three of them set off together.

When they entered the mall, Sylvia felt relieved that the paparazzi seemed to have lost interest. She couldn't help but sigh in relief. If they had followed, she wouldn't know what to do.

"Are you that afraid?"

"It's not really fear. It's just that I've developed a psychological shadow over these years. I just want to live an ordinary life, but my status and everything I have don't allow me to." That wasn't entirely wrong. Sylvia just felt a bit overwhelmed. After thinking for a moment, she decided to call her brother to suppress tomorrow's entertainment news. Without a doubt, if her outing with Miles was exposed, Bruce would be furious. But there was nothing she could do. She had stumbled into this.

"Don't worry, today's events won't make tomorrow's headlines. Of course, if there are any unexpected situations, I can't guarantee."

Since Sylvia wasn't keen on these matters being exposed, Miles naturally wouldn't refuse. He smiled lightly.

The three of them were supposed to help Jimmy choose some things, but Cyril suggested Sylvia go buy her things first. So Sylvia ran into various women's clothing stores, trying on clothes one by one.

Miles and Jimmy became her audience. Every time Sylvia tried on an outfit, both of them would compliment her. Especially Jimmy, who would even clap enthusiastically. This made Sylvia very happy.

When someone responds to you so warmly, there's no reason to feel unhappy. Sylvia was in a great mood, so she ended up buying several sets of clothes, shoes, and bags. After buying these things, Sylvia still felt a bit unsatisfied. It was then she remembered she was supposed to buy things for Jimmy today. She felt a bit embarrassed as she looked at Miles.

To her surprise, Miles was holding many of the bags she had bought, leaving her empty-handed. She turned to talk to Jimmy but found him holding a bag almost half his

size. Sylvia was taken aback, immediately taking the bag from Jimmy's hand, who was reluctant to let go.

"No, Dad told me boys should be gentlemen and not let girls carry heavy things. Sister, give me this bag. I can carry it, and when I grow up, I can carry even more than Dad!" Sylvia couldn't help but laugh at Jimmy's words. Miles was indeed a very thoughtful person, evident in how he educated his son.

No doubt, when Jimmy grew up, he would surely be a very considerate gentleman.

"No need, I still have to buy you something later. If you hold this bag, how can you try on clothes later? Wait until we finish shopping, then you can carry it, okay?"

Jimmy pondered Sylvia's words and found them reasonable. Although his dad didn't seem to know what to buy for him, since his dad said so, he naturally wouldn't refuse.

So their next stop was the children's clothing store. At this moment, Sylvia noticed that although the paparazzi didn't follow them, almost everyone in the mall seemed to be paparazzi.

Especially when they saw Sylvia and Miles walking together, everyone was a bit excited, secretly taking photos and posting them online.

Of course, Sylvia and Miles were completely unaware of all this. They were still helping Jimmy pick out clothes.

As Sylvia helped with the clothes, she suddenly had a feeling that she was out with her husband buying things for their child, and Miles was clearly the suitable candidate.

Chapter 184 Ran Away

This feeling was really strange. Sylvia felt a bit embarrassed. Miles' attention was all focused on Jimmy, yet here she was, getting upset about something trivial. She quickly brushed away these unwarranted thoughts from her mind.

Helping to choose several sets of clothes, Sylvia didn't refuse the current child, especially Jimmy. He was very cute and looked very handsome in the clothes she picked. Especially the clothes Sylvia picked for him, Jimmy liked them very much. This was much better than when his dad had the clothes sent directly to their house by those brand companies. It made him happy.

After buying clothes, it was almost time for dinner. Sylvia was about to leave, but she was stopped by the two of them, especially Jimmy.

“Sis, you helped me pick so many beautiful clothes today. I’ll definitely make Dad treat you to dinner. Otherwise, if you don’t want to eat with Dad, you can eat with me, okay? I’ll use Dad’s money to pay, and when I have money in the future, I’ll treat you.”

Jimmy was willing to give up eating with his dad just to have dinner with Sylvia. Miles gave his son’s head a firm knock. This kid was really something.

“Dad, can’t you see? Beautiful sis doesn’t want to eat with you. Look, since we came out, beautiful sis has been very nervous, always looking around. There must be someone secretly taking photos. So, you can’t eat here. Let beautiful sis and me go eat together.”

Sylvia was surprised. She didn’t think her actions just now were so obvious, but Jimmy noticed them.

Miles noticed Sylvia’s reaction and, as they walked along the sidewalk, he took the opportunity to explain to her.

“His father used to be a very famous painter. After he committed suicide by jumping off a building, the media hounded him incessantly. He lived under the spotlight for two years. That’s why he’s so sensitive to these things. He’s been receiving psychological counseling all along, which has helped him a lot.”

Sylvia nodded. She didn’t expect such a young child to have experienced such things, but she also felt very sorry for him. Such a young child had lost his father.

She said to Miles, “Although he lost a father, he also gained a very loving father, didn’t he? By the way, I know there’s a very good private kitchen nearby. Shall we go together?”

Without continuing the previous topic, it was not a big deal for adults, but for a child, it might be a wound that was hard to heal.

After they agreed, Sylvia led the way to the private kitchen. Security was tight, and privacy was well protected. They didn’t have to worry about someone suddenly taking out a phone to snap a photo and post it online here.

“The desserts here are delicious. Does Jimmy still eat sweets? I can recommend some ice creams. They’re really good. Would you like to try?”

Jimmy nodded vigorously. Of course, he wanted to. He was currently in the stage of changing teeth, so Miles strictly limited his sugar intake. But with Sylvia here, he wasn’t afraid. He had to indulge himself at this moment.

After Sylvia ordered a few dishes, she handed the menu to Miles, who also ordered a few dishes. Then they waited for the food to arrive.

There wasn't much to talk about between them, but having Jimmy there made it less awkward.

Soon the food was served. The three of them ate and laughed. During the meal, Miles showed his thoughtfulness by constantly serving Jimmy and taking care of Sylvia.

After finishing the meal, the sun was about to set.

As the three of them walked out together, Miles suddenly reached out and tucked a strand of Sylvia's hair behind her ear.

This gesture was a bit intimate and ambiguous. Sylvia instinctively stepped aside, feeling uncomfortable all over.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

Miles quickly apologized. He didn't expect himself to suddenly tuck Sylvia's hair behind her ear like that. If he had known Sylvia's reaction would be so strong, he wouldn't have done it.

Sylvia just smiled and didn't say anything, but she felt that the gesture with her hair had a strange power, making her feel particularly uncomfortable.

"Let me walk you home."

Although it wasn't a big deal, after what happened just now, Sylvia instinctively, almost like fleeing, shook her head and took two steps back. "No need. I have a friend to meet. It's almost time. I'll leave now. You two take your time."

After saying this, Sylvia ran away faster than a rabbit, Miles was silent, and Jimmy was extremely curious.

"Why did sis react like that? Doesn't she want to be with us?"

"Of course not. She's just a little shy. It's okay. We'll see her more often in the future and talk to her more."

"I see. Well, should we go back too? But who is the friend she's meeting?"

Miles thought about it. Probably Juliette and the friends around Sylvia,

In fact, it was exactly as he thought. After Sylvia left, she immediately called the people around her. Although she called so many people, she excluded Duncan. If she called Duncan, things might not be so simple. "Why did you suddenly call us all out late at night? The branch leader is still busy with nightlife at this time."

Milan yawned. When he went out today, Duncan was supposed to come with him. If it weren't for Sylvia's words, he wouldn't have dared to bring Dandan along. He really wanted

to see the excitement.

Kate laughed on the side and raised her phone. "I just saw you and Miles eating together, and now you're here. Did you just run away?"

"Online?" Sylvia was surprised. She took out her phone and flipped through it, and sure enough, she saw messages about her and Miles eating and shopping. Sylvia felt a headache coming on.

Chapter 185 Out of Control

The more you don't want something to happen, the more likely it is to happen. Sylvia didn't know how to explain to the two people around her. She just wanted to say that this wasn't the case at all. Finding herself in this situation, she definitely didn't want to see it happen.

Their friends looked at Sylvia with a curious expression, and Sylvia felt a bit helpless. Nevertheless, she weakly explained, "I really just bumped into him today. There was nothing else to it. I just wanted to come out and have some fun by myself. Originally, Juliette was supposed to come with me, but she had something come up at the last minute, so I had to go alone. I helped him pick out a few clothes for his son and then we had a meal together. There's nothing else to it."

"Why would a perfectly fine person like him need you to pick out clothes for his son? Doesn't he have his own fashion team? Why did he have to go with you? What's your relationship with him?"

Miranda's words hit the nail on the head, directly pointing out the problem. Sylvia suddenly found herself in this situation. Why didn't she think that her clothes were usually delivered to her door? Logically speaking, Miles' family must be the same. How did it turn into this?

"Isn't it easy to explain this? He must have taken a liking to you, so he wanted to hang out with you. What 'bumping into each other by chance'? How could such a coincidence happen? I think he's interested in you. Could it be that he wants to pursue you?"

Kate took a sip of her drink and leisurely spoke. Sylvia was also drinking and almost choked. This reaction instantly stunned both of them. The next moment, Miranda tentatively spoke, "Could it be true, Kate? Is he really pursuing you? If that's the case, it's not a bad thing. Compared to Cyril, Miles is very reliable, and he's a good person."

“Don’t even think about it! I’ve just finally freed myself from marriage. Am I crazy to want to go back to that confinement again?”

Sylvia quickly shook her head to clear up the misunderstanding. Although Miles was indeed a good person, there was no way she would agree to become a family with him.

“If he wanted to pursue you, would you even know about it? Anyway, I think Miles is a really good guy. If you’re considering marriage, you can consider him.”

Kate shrugged.

If it were someone else, they wouldn’t say such things, but Miles was indeed a good person. They had more or less had some contact with him, and after getting to know him, they thought he was a good person. So they were quite willing to see Sylvia interact with him. Of course, if Sylvia didn’t want to, there was nothing they could do.

‘Can you guys stop saying these things? The more you talk, the more I get a headache.’

Sylvia sighed. She had called them both over just to help her calm down, not to continue gossiping about herself and Miles or gossiping about Miles.

“I’m afraid we can’t. Look, upstairs, there’s someone about to lose control. I feel like they’re about to come down and ask you why you were with Miles today, why you had dinner together, and why you went shopping together.”

Miranda had been paying attention to them for a while, so she glanced at Cyril. Cyril was tightly holding onto his glass, his eyes fixed on them without blinking. It was obvious which direction he was looking. He knew Sylvia was here and had come over because of that.

It looked like Cyril was about to come down, but he kept controlling himself from doing so. Perhaps he was afraid that if he came down like this, he would quarrel with Sylvia. Sylvia didn’t like him to begin with. If they quarreled, wouldn’t they just drift further apart?

Sylvia glanced in Cyril’s direction and then looked away. She had felt a bit annoyed just now, but now she felt even more annoyed. Before, she was annoyed because of the gossip about her and Miles, but now she was annoyed because of Cyril.

“Since that’s the case, should we go up and say hello to him, or are you leaving?”

To be honest, meeting Cyril here was something they hadn’t expected. None of them liked Cyril, so if Sylvia wanted to leave, they had no objections.

“Why should I leave just because Cyril is here?”

Sylvia laughed directly. Why should she leave? Clearly, this was a place she often came to, and why should she care about Cyril's opinion?

"We have nothing to do with each other now. He can think whatever he wants. Even if I'm married to someone else today, what reason does he have to come down and question me?"

"Although that's what you say, he obviously regrets it. Speaking of which, how did you like him in the first place? Now that he regrets it, are you sure you don't want to reconcile with him? Maybe after you two make up, he'll treat you better."

Miranda spoke with some disregard, clearly knowing that her brother liked Sylvia very much, but at this time, she didn't consider her brother's feelings at all.

"Listen to what you're saying! You obviously know how much your brother likes Sylvia, but now you're not helping your brother, you're helping Cyril. Do you think that's appropriate?"

"Why wouldn't it be appropriate? I think it's very appropriate. Even if it's my brother, so what?"

Even if it was her own brother, she still had to think about Sylvia's happiness. Obviously, Cyril hadn't entered Sylvia's heart, which meant they weren't compatible. Since they weren't compatible, why hold onto this matter? It would be better to take this opportunity for each of them to find their own happiness.

Miranda and Kate had different opinions on this matter. Unexpectedly, Kate was on Duncan's side, which caught Sylvia off guard.

As they talked, they became more and more excited, almost about to argue. Sylvia felt that the situation was getting out of hand and immediately acted as the peacemaker.

"Or should we leave? I feel like Cyril's presence here is affecting not only my mood but also yours. If we continue like this, you two might end up fighting here." After years of friendship, it would be meaningless if they argued because of a man.

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