

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 221-230

Chapter 221 Winning Her Back

At this moment, Sylvia felt like she had walked into a wolf's den, feeling incredibly awkward all over.

If she hadn't asked so many questions earlier, maybe she wouldn't be feeling this awkward now. But Sylvia felt that if she hadn't spoken up, Miles would have said these things sooner or later.

But when Miles said he wanted to pursue her, she didn't feel particularly repulsed. Perhaps this was just the difference between people. If Cyril had said the same thing, she would have definitely been disgusted.

Sylvia didn't say anything, and Miles realized that his words just now might have been a bit too forward, leaving Sylvia unsure of how to respond.

So Miles smiled and said, "Sorry, maybe I've caused you trouble. That wasn't my intention. If my words have caused you trouble, just pretend you never heard them. I don't want to make you uncomfortable or force you into anything. Wanting to pursue you is just my personal thought."

Miles's guilt didn't seem fake, and seeing the expression on his face, Sylvia felt somewhat relieved. She couldn't come up with a clear stance right now.

"It's nothing. Your sudden confession just startled me. But please don't bring up such things again in the future. Oh, by the way, are you taking Jimmy out to play later?"

"Nah, I've grounded him. He got hold of my phone and deliberately messaged you, causing all this trouble. He thought I'd let him off the hook once you came over. But I've made him stay home and behave. So, I won't be taking him out."

Miles rubbed his temples, feeling a bit frustrated. He couldn't understand why his nephew, who was his brother's son, was causing so much trouble. Back in his day, they never caused such problems. Of course, now his nephew had become his son.

"Maybe he's trying to get your attention this way. Kids his age can be very picky. But things will get better after a while. What do you think?"

Sylvia hadn't raised children herself, but she used to love kids and wanted one of her own. Now seeing Jimmy, she couldn't help but imagine. Kids his age are probably noisy

and mischievous. Miles laughed at Sylvia's words, acknowledging the truth. Kids at this age could be quite a handful.

"Though they can be mischievous at this age, I really can't stand it. The teacher keeps calling me every other day to report something he's done, either breaking school property or bullying a classmate. I've been going to the school more often lately because of his antics."

So this time, he had to discipline Jimmy a bit to show him that he couldn't keep causing trouble.

Sylvia laughed, finding kids at this age really cute.

Seeing Sylvia smile, Miles's lips curved up slowly. "Though he can't go out, would you like to have dinner with me? Would you give me that chance?"

"I wonder whose chance you're talking about. Is it for you or for the pursuer?" Sylvia made a distinction. After all, these were two completely different attitudes. If it was from a pursuer, Sylvia might refuse, but if it suited Miles, then she didn't have any reason to refuse. After all, if you were invited to someone's home for dinner, could you still refuse anything?

Miles hesitated for a moment, then smiled. "Which identity would you refuse? Then I won't choose that identity. So now, I'm inviting you to dinner as your partner. Would you like to?"

In this case, Sylvia naturally agreed. So they went out together, leaving Jimmy behind. When Jimmy wanted to ask about the outcome later, the butler informed him that Miles and Sylvia had already left. Jimmy felt a bit unhappy; the butler didn't say anything, thinking if he had really brought you along, it probably wouldn't have worked out.

After leaving the auction, Cyril went straight back to the company. He locked himself in his office until late at night, making everyone in the company feel oppressed.

Even though Cyril didn't let anyone enter his office, everyone could feel the pressure emanating from him.

Even Jonathan, who came today, left with a serious expression, leaving everyone feeling uncertain. They didn't know what had happened, so no one dared to bother Cyril at this time.

In the evening, Jonathan came again. When he saw Cyril still in the same position, sitting in his chair, he couldn't help but feel angry. Was Cyril really struggling here because of Sylvia? Did he really think Sylvia could see him here feeling sorry for her?

Indeed, none of them had discovered Sylvia's identity before. Now that it was exposed, it was indeed difficult to accept. But Cyril's attitude really made him wonder if it was necessary.

Seeing Sylvia's attitude today, she clearly didn't care about what Cyril was thinking. But now Cyril seemed unable to recover.

"I want to win her back."

Cyril suddenly spoke these words, startling Jonathan. Now he wanted to win Sylvia back. Then what was he doing before? Oh wait, he did have such thoughts before, but he had never expressed them so clearly. Now suddenly expressing them like this really made people doubt his motives.

"You have to explain to me clearly. Do you want to win Sylvia back because you still have feelings for her, or is it because of Sylvia's identity? If it's because of Sylvia's identity, I don't think you need to do this anymore. Sylvia's identity definitely won't look at you."

Chapter 222 A Slap

"Yeah, what the guy said was harsh, but it's true. Sylvia probably wouldn't even look at Cyril with her status. If she was interested, she would've shown it by now. Now that she's about to become the heir to Ivan Group, this news will probably spread soon. Cyril wanting to pursue Sylvia and win her back at this point? That's just wishful thinking. Normal people wouldn't consider getting back with Cyril, especially now." The main goal for Cyril now must be inheriting the company. But during this time, Cyril will face more obstacles, like Miles.

Jonathan looked at Cyril expressionlessly, reluctant to crush him but had to speak the truth.

"Firstly, you need to understand one thing: you two are divorced, and Sylvia has no feelings for you. Secondly, you have a powerful rival in Miles. Any sane person would choose him over you. It's not that I'm not on your side, but that's just how it is."

Of course, Jonathan didn't want Cyril to pursue Sylvia again. If they got back together, Cyril would have to deal with Sylvia's conflicts, which wouldn't be easy.

There's another possibility: Cyril might choose to help Sylvia without hesitation since it's hard to win her back. But Sylvia won't agree to Cyril.

"You should know Sylvia won't agree to you. Why bother? You're just trying to make yourself feel better. Waiting until her identity is exposed to pursue her? She'll definitely

think you're after her status. And Sylvia's friends all dislike you. Not to mention, you haven't even sorted things out with her brother, Bruce."

It's wishful thinking to believe that just saying you want to win someone back will make it happen. Why didn't Cyril do anything earlier? Can't he see Bruce's attitude?

"Forget it, if you want to pursue her, go ahead. But you won't succeed. It's not me discouraging you; it's the reality. Sylvia's attitude today should be clear enough."

Cyril's subordinates are not fools; they can see Sylvia's attitude. Cyril feels even more upset because he knows if he tries to reconcile with Sylvia now, his family won't object, but Sylvia will.

With everything that happened to Sylvia before, she definitely won't agree to reconcile. Cyril knows this, but he can't accept it.

"Forget it, think it over yourself. If I were Sylvia, I wouldn't look back. It's not that I'm not on your side, it's just the truth. Let's go, I heard Sylvia and Miles are having dinner together. You need to understand your situation first."

Though Jonathan didn't want to help Cyril, he still understood Sylvia's recent attitude. He didn't want to provoke Sylvia and bring trouble upon himself.

When Miles appeared, Cyril couldn't sit still and immediately stood up, forgetting about the company's matters.

Jonathan was surprised to see Cyril so agitated. He had never seen Cyril so upset before, especially over Sylvia. But it wasn't entirely unexpected. After all, he wanted to win Sylvia back and had to first understand his rival.

As they arrived at the restaurant, Cyril's expression turned sour. The reason? The restaurant was a couples' spot, and inside, they saw Miles and Sylvia.

Jonathan awkwardly scratched his nose. He didn't realize Sylvia and Miles would come here for dinner. If he knew they chose a romantic spot, he wouldn't have brought Cyril.

"Should we reconsider and not go over?"

Before Jonathan could finish, Cyril rushed over as if he had discovered something significant. He hadn't realized what was happening when he saw Bonnie with a hand on her face, looking at Sylvia in disbelief, seemingly unable to believe Sylvia had hit her.

Cyril went over to Bonnie, who felt relieved when she saw her brother and sought refuge in him.

“What’s so great about you? People outside think you’re so amazing, yet here you are, chasing after my brother and now another man. How come I never realized you’re such a disgusting person?” Bonnie saw her brother approaching from afar and felt proud of herself.

But when Cyril saw his sister here, he knew trouble was brewing. Sure enough, she had caused trouble again. He wanted to win Sylvia back, but how could he manage that when he couldn’t even handle family matters?

Chapter 223 Making a Scene

Sylvia had been itching to do something for a while, but she never had the chance. Now, this person had practically handed her the opportunity to slap him, and Sylvia couldn’t be happier. Miles, sitting beside her, was surprised. In all the time he’d known Sylvia, he’d never seen her act like this. Now, when she finally did, the person on the receiving end turned red with embarrassment. At first, Miles didn’t know who the person was, but after hearing what he said, Miles quickly figured it out. Most likely, this person was Cyril’s sister.

Both of them stared at Bonnie, but nobody spoke. Until Cyril approached, his expression ugly. Bonnie thought her brother had come to help her and didn’t realize he was about to slap her until it was too late. Bonnie looked at her brother in disbelief. She never expected him to hit her again for this woman!

“I’m your sister! Is it appropriate for you to keep bullying me for this woman? I’ll tell Mom about what you did today. She won’t let you off!”

“Go ahead, tell her. Let’s see who won’t let who off!”

Cyril was now in charge of the company, and nobody could refute him, not even their mother. Besides, Cyril saw Bonnie making a scene, so he had to discipline her. If she got into trouble, it would be his fault. What did it have to do with Sylvia anyway?

Cyril didn’t intend to speak up for Bonnie. After slapping her, he remained silent, warning her with his eyes. Sometimes, Cyril felt he had done enough for his sister, but her behavior had nothing to do with him

now.

“Sorry, I didn’t expect him to cause you trouble. Let me take him away. Although we have nothing to do with each other anymore, I think we deserve a chance to start over.”

Cyril turned to Sylvia, seeking her approval. Before Sylvia could respond, Bonnie couldn’t hold back.

“Are you crazy, brother? You want to reconcile with her again? Have you even considered our family? Besides, she was the one who did wrong first. She’s done so many bad things, why should she be allowed back into our family? She has nothing now, but she’s got her current position by cozying up to men. Why should she be allowed back?”

Cyril didn’t care about Bonnie’s words. He kept his eyes on Sylvia, waiting for her response. Sylvia smiled, whether it was mocking Bonnie’s words or something else was unclear.

“It’s clear our relationship ended long ago. Since then, there’s been no chance for us to start over. So, whatever you just said, I’ll pretend I didn’t hear it. You don’t need to tell me anything.” Sylvia looked at Bonnie, her expression implying that Cyril should deal with his own sister. If Sylvia had to handle Bonnie, it wouldn’t end with just a slap.

Cyril realized how embarrassing his sister was acting. He knew too well how she’d achieved her accomplishments abroad-through cheating or flaunting her achievements. He had nothing to be proud of. “Enough with this embarrassing scene. Don’t think people don’t know what you do outside. You’d be ashamed if you knew.”

Cyril’s words were threatening, and Bonnie was angry but couldn’t say anything. She just stood there, feeling humiliated. But she couldn’t deny that Cyril’s words were true. She was silently planning how to deal with Sylvia later.

“Are you done? Then leave. You’re really bothering everyone here.”

Sylvia spoke earnestly, and Cyril didn’t know how to respond.

“Oh, I forgot to mention, this hotel is ours. If you keep causing trouble here, I might have to blacklist you. You know what that means-all our hotels and restaurants won’t welcome you anymore. Have you considered the consequences?”

Sylvia kindly reminded them. She wanted to tell Cyril not to struggle anymore or act recklessly. Cyril could hear the warning in Sylvia’s words, and his expression darkened.

“I got it.”

Cyril left with Bonnie, who was still planning her next move. Once they were gone, the anger disappeared from Sylvia’s face, leaving behind a relaxed expression that surprised Miles.

Chapter 224 Membership

“It seems like your previous marriage only brought you harm. I’ve heard about his sister before. Her actions abroad weren’t exactly commendable, all trouble and no good deeds.”

Miles was quite well-informed. Since he was going to collaborate with Cyril, he knew a lot about him. Sylvia wasn’t surprised by Miles’s knowledge. It would’ve been strange if he didn’t know anything.

“It’s normal. His sister has been pampered since childhood, treated like a treasure by the whole family. So, whatever trouble she caused abroad, the family always turned a blind eye. It’s annoying to see Cyril letting his sister cause trouble here.”

Sylvia nodded seriously, fully agreeing with Miles.

By now, Sylvia couldn’t stand Bonnie. Her dislike for Bonnie was evident, and she remembered all the past grievances clearly. So, whenever she had the chance, she wouldn’t let Bonnie off easily.

Miles chuckled at Sylvia’s strong resentment toward her ex-husband. It hinted at the depth of Sylvia’s past grievances. But dwelling on these things wouldn’t do her any good. Continuing to hold onto the past would only hurt Sylvia.

“But I never expected you to be the owner of this place. You know? I got a membership here because Jimmy loved the food when we came here once. He insisted I get a membership, and now, it turns out this membership is making you money.”

Sylvia didn’t find it strange at all. Their restaurant wasn’t just local; they had branches in other countries too. So, it wasn’t surprising that Miles had memberships elsewhere.

“And to think I was going to treat you to dinner. Now it seems like you’re treating me. Guess I’ll have to find another opportunity to treat you.”

Sylvia considered for a moment. Continuing to interact with Miles wouldn’t be bad. He was genuinely kind and considerate, both as a business partner and a potential companion. But the more she thought about it, the more reluctant she felt. She knew getting close to someone like Miles might lead to getting hurt. Sylvia had been hurt once and didn’t want to jump into another emotional minefield. Miles noticed the change in Sylvia’s demeanor. Did those people cause this?

Suddenly, he felt a headache. Just when their relationship seemed to be improving, today’s events had brought them back to square one. Miles realized that pursuing Sylvia was going to be a long and challenging journey.

“But it’s okay. We’ll have more chances to dine together in the future, especially when our collaboration succeeds. We’ll definitely have opportunities to sit down together, right?”

Miles skillfully changed the subject. Sylvia felt relieved. Eating together made her feel more comfortable than talking alone. So, Sylvia nodded politely. But after this meal, Sylvia couldn’t shake off the feeling that something wasn’t right. What was supposed to be a casual outing turned into something formal and forced.

At first, they could talk about daily life, but it gradually shifted to work-related matters. Sylvia felt they shouldn’t have chosen this place for dinner. It should’ve been a more formal setting.

She wondered if Miles felt the same, but regardless, Sylvia did.

With nothing else to do, Sylvia prepared to leave. Just as she was about to, her phone rang. It was Juliet, yelling loudly. Clearly, she was extremely angry.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Sylvia was worried. Had Juliet gotten into trouble? What could have happened?

“Of course something happened! Don’t you know your brother is acting crazy? He chased me to my house, and now he’s at my door, refusing to leave. The bodyguards came, and he knocked them down. Other people tried to intervene, and he ended up hurting them. When I talked to him about it, he told me to solve it myself. Why should I solve this problem? He rejected me when I confessed my feelings, and now he’s here bothering me. What does he want? Why don’t you come and take him away? I don’t want to see him again!”

Juliet had harbored feelings for Bruce for many years. Now, Sylvia could feel her disdain for him. Sylvia didn’t know what to say.

“I think you should talk to my brother. Maybe he’s willing to talk things through with you. There might be some issues between you two, but if you resolve them, you might have a good outcome, whether it’s being together or not. At least there’ll be closure, right?”

Sylvia said seriously. It was clear that they were both hesitant, but Juliet had been hurt too deeply to take another step forward. She stubbornly wanted to end their relationship, but Bruce didn’t want to. With one unwilling party, the situation would remain at a standstill. To resolve this, they would both have to compromise.

Juliet’s attitude was firm. “No way. I won’t talk to him again. If I keep talking to him, I’ll be hurting myself. If you don’t want to take him away, I’ll ask the guards to throw him out. I’m sick of seeing him.”

Chapter 225 Fireworks

After hanging up, Juliet fell silent, leaving Sylvia in a moment of awkward silence. She didn't know what to say about her brother's situation. It felt awkward to talk about it, yet she didn't know what to do. "Is everything okay with your brother? Do you need me to come help?"

Miles could hear some commotion on the other end of the phone, indicating something had happened with Bruce, but he wasn't sure what. However, Miles knew one thing for sure: if you wanted to know about someone, you had to start with the people around them.

You needed the approval of those close to them first, then build relationships with others. And the next step would definitely involve the girl's relatives and friends.

Clearly, Bruce was in trouble now. If Miles could help him this time, Bruce would surely return the favor.

Miles' idea was good, but Sylvia didn't agree. She knew this was a matter between Bruce and Juliet. Outsiders like them shouldn't interfere.

"No, it's fine. There's nothing too troublesome. They can handle it themselves. They both just have impatient personalities. Once they calm down, they'll sort it out. You should probably go back to be with your son now. I won't bother you anymore. I have some other things to take care of."

Sylvia shook her head. She felt a bit uneasy but knew it was a matter between Bruce and Juliet. As his sister and friend, she couldn't say much more.

As Sylvia prepared to leave, Miles was the first to refuse. He didn't want their time together to dwindle. Without substantial progress, what special relationship could they have? Miles didn't want Sylvia to leave like this. He didn't want to give up this rare opportunity.

"I know you're probably upset with me because of what happened with Cyril today, but it's not entirely my fault. I hope we can talk things out. What do you think?"

Miles looked at Sylvia earnestly. If it wasn't too far removed from himself, they could still chat.

Sylvia hesitated. It wasn't entirely fair to blame Miles for Cyril's actions, but she couldn't help feeling reluctant. Remembering the grievances she had suffered because of Cyril, she couldn't help but feel a bit unwilling.

"I don't think it's necessary."

Sylvia refused Miles without hesitation. Seeing her reaction, Miles didn't know what else to say. But then, he took out two tickets from his bag and handed them to Sylvia.

"Since that's how you feel, then take these tickets. I was planning to invite you to watch a fireworks show together. But seeing how you're rejecting me now, I think I'll step back. Otherwise, it wouldn't be fair to me, right? You can go watch the fireworks with your friends. I heard it's beautiful."

Miles had prepared these tickets specifically, but to avoid seeming too deliberate, he had made it into a larger event and sold tickets externally. These two tickets were for internal use, meant to invite Sylvia. But now, plans had to change.

Sylvia suddenly felt guilty. Even though this had nothing to do with Miles, she couldn't shake off the feeling. Now that it had come to this, what else could she say? So, she took the tickets and left.

Before leaving, she took a photo of the tickets and sent it to Juliet, asking if she'd like to join her. This was supposed to be a time for them to relax.

Already annoyed by Bruce's behavior, Juliet quickly agreed.

That evening, they arrived at the central square where the fireworks were set to begin. Many people had gathered, marveling at the display. Sylvia and Juliet were among them, standing in the crowd, admiring the beautiful fireworks in the sky. They could tell a lot of effort had been put into organizing this event.

"Thanks to you, I get to see this beautiful fireworks show. Shouldn't I thank you properly? Besides thanking you, I should thank Miles too. I heard he prepared this fireworks show specifically for someone. Why didn't he come with you? Why did he call me instead? Don't tell me it's to help me relax. I don't need that. I just wanted to accompany you."

Chapter 226 Perfect Match

Juliet had already figured out what was going on. Miles probably wanted to invite Sylvia, but somehow it ended up being Juliet and Sylvia together. But Juliet was sure Miles was somewhere nearby. Miles wouldn't miss this chance to get close to Sylvia. No one would let go of an opportunity like this.

Juliet was curious about what had happened between them to turn the situation like this. Everything seemed fine before. How could they not even watch fireworks together?

"It was just a small thing that happened. I didn't feel like watching the fireworks with him after that, so he gave me these tickets as an apology. I'm not sure who he originally

prepared them for, but since he gave them to me, let's just enjoy the show. Why bother overthinking it? After all, I don't have any relationship with him. You guys keep connecting me with him, which isn't a good thing."

Sylvia explained earnestly, and Juliet couldn't say much after that. It made sense. After watching the fireworks, they prepared to leave but spotted Miles with his son.

Juliet, seeing Miles with his son, gave Sylvia a knowing look and nudged her arm, saying, "I'll be nearby waiting for you. You might have something to say to him."

With that, Juliet took Jimmy and walked away, leaving them alone. Sylvia felt a bit awkward standing there with Bruce. They had spent time alone before, but maybe the fireworks tonight or the atmosphere made things awkward.

"I didn't expect you to come today. If you had, we could have come together next week. Anyway, I've thought about it, and it's not entirely your fault. The main problem lies with me." Sylvia felt uneasy, but she sincerely conveyed her thoughts.

Seeing Sylvia earnestly explaining, Miles couldn't help but smile. He thought Sylvia would be angry or wouldn't talk to him for a while. He didn't expect her to get over it so quickly.

"It's not your fault. I didn't consider your feelings properly. If you feel uncomfortable with me here, I can leave."

"No, you're not making me uncomfortable. Oh, there's something else up ahead. Should we go check it out? Your son and..."

Sylvia began looking around for Juliet and Jimmy, but couldn't find them. She started to worry about what might have happened to them.

"Wait, let me call them and see where they are."

Sylvia felt nervous, especially with Jimmy. She immediately called Juliet to ask where she had taken Jimmy.

"They're just eating around here. I gave you two some space to talk. If there's anything you need to clarify, do it yourselves. If you can't get along, then it's better to part ways. Alright, I won't bother you anymore. I'm taking him to play. You two talk it out."

After quickly clarifying things, Juliet hung up. Sylvia felt a bit embarrassed seeing the call end abruptly. Did she need to talk to Miles about something? Didn't they already resolve things in the afternoon? If anyone was to blame, it was Cyril.

"They went to eat around here. Should we go find them?"

Sylvia suggested, and Miles agreed. They leisurely walked, chatting and enjoying the scenery, unaware that a photo of them walking side by side had been taken by the media.

Finally, they found Juliet after an hour. They had a great time playing, and when they saw Sylvia and Miles approaching, they greeted them warmly.

In the end, the four of them continued to hang out together. They stayed out for too long, and Jimmy fell asleep on the way back. The others drove home.

Sylvia rested for the next two days, but because she was so tired from the previous day's activities, she couldn't get up the next morning. Just as she was about to fall back asleep, a phone call woke her up. It was Miranda.

"Oh my God, did you and Miles go on a date last night? I have to say, you two look amazing together. You know what people are saying online? They say you two look like a married couple, and you're very compatible. They're even starting to speculate about your relationship. If you two feel so compatible on an identity level, then you must be very happy together."

Hearing Miranda's words, Sylvia's mind was still a bit foggy. Her phone wasn't fully awake yet, so she groaned and rolled over, wanting to go back to sleep.

"Oh, my God, did you two kiss in this photo? My goodness, you've already kissed. Is marriage next? Should I start preparing a bridesmaid dress for myself or give you a wedding gift? Hurry up and tell me!" Finally, Sylvia was awakened by Miranda's scream. She rubbed her eyes and sat up in bed. "What are you talking about? Who's compatible with whom?"

"They're saying you and Miles are very compatible. Quickly check your phone. There are photos of you two all over the internet!"

Chapter 227: Gift

Milan was extremely excited on the phone, chattering away to Silvia. Silvia was somewhat lost in the conversation and ended up checking the news online. The more he read, the more he couldn't believe how anyone could mistake his interaction with Miles as kissing. The distance between him and Miles was evident, and it was clearly a misinterpretation!

Milan was ecstatic, as if he had seen Miles and him kissing with his own eyes. He even imagined some rather romantic scenes. Silvia was a bit bewildered; she had never seen Milan so worked up before. However, Milan's excitement didn't last long because Duncan came looking for him.

Normally, Milan would have hung up the phone to talk to Duncan, but for some reason, he didn't. Instead, he tossed his phone aside, and Silvia could hear everything they were saying.

"I just heard you shouting. Are you talking to Silvia on the phone? Are you trying to say that she and Miles are a great match? Come on, can't you act a bit better? Where do you see yourself matching Silvia? Seriously, compared to me, who's been with her for so long!"

Duncan's words sounded incredibly impatient. It seemed the online news had made him extremely anxious.

"No, where do you see that you and Silvia are a match? Come on, if we're talking about career, you're not as good as him, and in terms of looks, you're not as good either. Why should Silvia choose you over Miles?"

Milan didn't care at all about how his younger brother would react. He just kept belittling him.

But Duncan was undoubtedly furious. Was this his sister? Listening to what he was saying, how could she degrade her own brother like this? How could this be good?

"No, if I'm with Silvia, you can spend your life with her too. But now you're pushing Silvia away. Have you ever thought about your brother? You're always helping outsiders. Why don't you help your brother?" But Milan was incredibly amused after hearing this. Although he really wanted to become a family with Silvia, the truth was, Silvia didn't like Duncan at all. So he had no reason to help Duncan do anything. Instead of letting Duncan fall behind, and risking their relationship with Silvia becoming awkward, it was better to do nothing from now on. Helping Silvia find someone else wouldn't be so bad, right? And regardless of who Silvia ended up with, their friendship wouldn't change. If they tried to set Duncan and Silvia up and it didn't work out, it would be embarrassing.

"Forget it. What are you thinking? Do you think I don't know? I won't help you. If I really helped you, and Silvia didn't end up with you, have you thought about how awkward it would be for me? And if you really liked her, she would have married you back then. And what about Cyril? You've already drifted apart from him. Why are you coming back now? Do you really think Silvia will come back to you? Don't even think about it. If you want your relationship with Silvia to last, it's better to maintain a friendship. Don't always believe in nonsense. If you want me to help you, unless I see that Silvia truly likes you, otherwise, give up this idea now. I won't help you with this."

"What? Are you really my sister? You'd rather help outsiders than help your own brother? You're too much! I'm going to tell Mom and Dad about this. Anyway, Mom really likes Silvia and will definitely help me." Duncan looked so angry that he seemed like he was about to report everything to their parents. This scene amused Milan.

“Go ahead, tell Mom directly. I don’t want you to pursue Silvia. Let’s see what Mom’s reaction will be. I won’t tell you. Everything I’m doing now is approved by Mom. Mom said not to let Silvia jump into the fire.” “What do you mean jump into the fire? You’re going too far! I’ll tell you, I’m really doing something. And I’ve prepared a lot of things for Silvia. Just wait and see...”

Milan’s voice sounded a bit insincere, but he seemed angry. “I’m telling you, don’t do anything stupid. If you mess up my relationship with Silvia, I’ll kick you out. Besides, our family only needs one heir. After you leave, no one dares to take my inheritance.”

With that, the call ended. Silvia was speechless after hearing Milan’s last words. Although Milan said he didn’t want to help Duncan, he didn’t hang up the phone when Duncan called. He wanted to hear what was going on, which meant he didn’t want to ignore his brother’s life or death. In any case, he was willing to help his brother.

Silvia shook her head. Since she was already awake and couldn’t sleep anymore, she decided she might as well go to the office. Today was supposed to be a day off, but with so much going on, she felt it was necessary to go. After all, those stubborn old folks were still watching her every move for mistakes.

Silvia packed up her things and headed downstairs, where she saw the butler holding a large box. As soon as he saw Silvia coming down, he immediately handed her the box.

“Miss, this is a package that just arrived. It’s addressed to you, but I don’t know what’s inside or who it’s from.”

Seeing the box, Silvia suddenly remembered the gift she heard about on the phone earlier. Could this be the thing Duncan sent over? Silvia felt a headache coming on, but she couldn’t just ignore it, so she accepted the box.

“I understand. Could you please find me some scissors? I want to see what’s inside.”

The butler was also curious about what was inside, so he quickly fetched some scissors. When the box was opened, various items were revealed. Silvia paused as she saw diamonds and various trinkets inside, some of which were things she had mentioned to Cyril before they got married.

“Why would someone send so many things over?”

The butler was also puzzled. Most of the items were not particularly valuable, and to be honest, their family didn’t need them, and Silvia wasn’t someone who liked such things.

Chapter 228 Your Mom is Here

After a casual glance, Silvia guessed Cyril's intention. He probably thought these things could fix everything, but that's just a joke.

Silvia simply closed the box and tossed it to the butler.

"These things are useless. Just throw them away. They're cluttering the house and bothering me. I don't know why someone would send me these things. Are they trying to upset me?"

The butler also felt these things weren't suitable for Miss Silvia, so without a second thought, he tidied up the box.

"Alright, Miss. Should I throw these things away or return them?"

Initially, he wanted to say to throw them all away, but then he thought if he did, Cyril might think Silvia accepted them. He didn't want Cyril to get the wrong idea.

"Send them back the way they came. I have no connection to him anymore."

The butler looked puzzled as Silvia walked away, constantly pondering the words Silvia just said. She had no connection to whom? Could it be Cyril who sent these things? If that was the case, it was really unlucky. These things shouldn't have ended up here.

No wonder Miss Silvia was so angry. Anyone would be upset in such a situation.

Feeling annoyed, the butler packed up the things and arranged for them to be returned.

...

Arriving at the office, Silvia noticed that the atmosphere today was a bit off. Some people were giving her strange looks, but Silvia didn't pay much attention. They probably knew about Silvia's date with Miles, so they were curious but didn't dare to ask directly.

When Silvia entered the office, Bruce was already there.

Silvia was curious why Bruce was here. Normally, he didn't meddle in her affairs too much.

"The news online is quite lively. Don't you think you owe me a reasonable explanation?"

Bruce came in early today, even earlier than Silvia. Mainly because those people insisted he explain the relationship between Silvia and Miles. If he couldn't explain it clearly, they wouldn't let him leave. And Silvia was the one causing him all this trouble.

From Bruce's tone, Silvia knew something was wrong. So, she smiled and leaned closer to Bruce.

"All that's just nonsense from the reporters. I definitely have no relationship with him anymore. If there was any relationship, you would have noticed it first, right? Besides, you know your sister's personality. How could I possibly..."

"Someone's mother is here, claiming to be Cyril's mother and wants to see you. She said if she can't see you today, she won't leave and will cause a scene outside, talking about how you've wronged Cyril all these years. What should we do about this?"

Silvia originally wanted to say a few more words to calm her brother down, but then her assistant rushed in and said Michelle was here.

Both Silvia and Bruce looked displeased because they didn't want to deal with Cyril's family. Now, Michelle suddenly showed up to cause a scene. They wondered what she was holding back. Could it be that after her identity was exposed, Cyril spilled the beans? That would be bad. If Cyril did that, there would be no room for maneuvering between Cyril and Silvia.

"I'll make a call to the guys. You go see what she wants. I don't want to meet with this woman. Who knows what else might happen if I do."

Female Silvia was extremely irritated, and so was Bruce. But they both knew it was the best course of action. Bruce nodded, signaling for the assistant to take the woman to the conference room.

Silvia started dialing Cyril's number from behind the conference room, keeping an eye on what was happening inside.

Michelle came in acting all high and mighty, as if they owed her a lot of money. Bruce couldn't understand. Their family used to be quite respectable, both in heritage and manners. How did they become like this after Cyril joined the family?

Apart from Cyril's somewhat questionable behavior, his upbringing seemed fine. But his mother and sister, on the other hand, were simply unbearable.

"Where's Silvia? Why are you here instead of her? Tell Silvia to come see me. If she doesn't, I'll make a scene here, and everyone will know what Silvia has done."

Bruce chuckled at this. He really wanted to know what Silvia had done to provoke them.

"Oh, is that so? In that case, why don't you tell me first what she's done? I'd like to know what wrongs she's committed. Maybe I'll be pleased and fire her. After all, your purpose here is to ruin her reputation, isn't it?"

Although Bruce said it like that, he couldn't be too obvious. Michelle's eyes darted around, but that subtle avoidance was enough for Bruce to understand her intentions.

"This is your only chance to explain. If you don't, I'll call Cyril right now, and he'll have you escorted out. This company isn't a place you can just walk in and out of as you please. But I must admit, you've sparked my interest with your allegations. That's why I allowed you to come in. Otherwise, why would I let you in at all?"

Michelle found Bruce's words reasonable. So, she began recounting all the things Silvia had done over the years, whether it was working hard for their family or other matters. After finishing her explanation, she stared at Bruce, expecting him to be satisfied. Little did she know, instead of being pleased, Bruce became even angrier.

"So, you're saying Silvia has been helping your family like a servant all these years? Is that it?"

Even from behind the closed door, Silvia could tell Bruce was in a bad mood. Realizing that continuing the conversation would only make things worse for both Cyril and Michelle, she immediately dialed Cyril's number. Cyril picked up quickly, sounding excited.

"Your mom's here."

Chapter 229 Interview

Cyril arrived quickly, but no matter how fast he came, he couldn't match the speed at which Bruce was getting angry.

Bruce was indeed very angry. He knew his sister's life hadn't been easy since she got married, but he never expected it to be this bad. To treat his sister like this, Pure had gone too far. No matter what his sister said, he wouldn't let these people off the hook.

"I'm sorry for the trouble my mother caused by coming here. I'll take her away now. If you've suffered any losses today because of her presence, I'll take full responsibility."

After learning Silvia's identity, Bruce saw a hint of evasion and regret in Cyril's eyes.

However, when Bruce heard Cyril's words, he just sneered and didn't give Cyril any face.

"Losses? Do you really think you can make up for the losses you've caused us so easily? How have you treated my sister all these years? Do you even have a conscience?"

Cyril had nothing to say. He knew exactly what Silvia had gone through all these years, but he did nothing about it. It was no wonder Bruce was so angry. Anyone would be angry in his place. Even Bonnie would be furious if she faced the same situation.

“What sister are you talking about? What exactly are you saying? We’re talking about what Silvia has done over the years...”

Cyril didn’t quite understand what was going on yet. When he heard Bruce mention his sister, he was extremely confused. When did Bruce get another sister? Why didn’t he know anything about it? “Enough already. Why are you here causing trouble? They’re already being lenient by not pursuing this matter further. Haven’t they made Silvia suffer enough over the years? Why do you have to come here and stir up more trouble?”

Cyril took a deep breath. Sometimes he really didn’t understand why he was born into such a family. Both his sister and his mother were squandering everything they had.

But Michelle didn’t like what Cyril said. What did he mean?

“Why am I here? Haven’t you seen the news online? Silvia divorced you and left with nothing. She might have found another wealthy man by now. I’m here to show everyone her true colors and prevent them from being deceived. You’ve been deceived by her, haven’t you? You didn’t want to divorce her back then, but look at her now...”

Michelle was about to start another argument, but Bruce couldn’t bear it anymore. “If you can’t control your mother, I’ll do it for you. You know my temper, and our family’s temper. It’s a miracle I let you come here today. Don’t push it. If you keep causing trouble, you’ll see the consequences.”

Cyril remained silent. He glanced at the door behind him. He knew Silvia must be inside, but after what happened today, she probably wouldn’t want to see him again. So, he had no choice but to reluctantly take his mother away. But even then, she kept arguing and causing a scene until Cyril threatened her firmly to make her behave.

“If you keep this up, I’ll make sure you stay overseas for the rest of your life. If you want to see your daughter again, you better behave.” Michelle was shocked. She never expected her son, whom she raised, to say such things.

“She’s your own sister, and I’m your mother. Are you threatening me like this? Do you even care about your family anymore? What has Silvia done to you? Did she drug you or something? She’s a disaster! She’s ruined our family!”

“That’s enough. Silvia’s identity isn’t what you think. If you knew the truth, you wouldn’t say such things. You’d be begging her to come back. But let me tell you, the grudges between Silvia and us are beyond repair!”

Just as he finished speaking, a video interview suddenly started playing on the big screen outside. Normally, the interview should have been conducted two months ago, but it was being shown now.

When they saw who appeared in the interview, their faces turned pale. The title of the interview was “Exposing the Heir of the Ivan Family.”

Everyone had assumed that Bruce was the heir of the Ivan family. But when they saw who was on the screen, they realized how wrong they were.

As they watched the interview, Michelle couldn't focus anymore. All she could think about was how the person they used to look down upon, Silvia, had suddenly become the heir of the Ivan family. How could that be possible?

Back then, Silvia didn't have anything valuable. She was poor from head to toe. If she really was the heir of the Ivan family, why was she still doing so many chores at their house? Those weren't things a wealthy heiress would do.

“Son, have you seen this video? It's all fake, right? How could Silvia possibly be the heir? They only have Bruce, don't they? And we've never heard of any other children in their family. There must be a misunderstanding, right? Silvia couldn't possibly be the heir with all the things she's done for us over the years. And, you know, if we...”

Michelle was starting to panic. She couldn't bear to think about all the things Silvia had done for them over the years. If she really thought about it, she would realize just how angry Silvia must be. It was clear who owed whom.

“What should we do, son? Can you find a way to talk to Silvia? She might already know about what I did earlier. Can you find a way to convince her to talk to me? She used to like you so much. If you're willing to reconcile with her, things will be different.”

Chapter 230 Rose

Cyril didn't say a word to his mother. Now he realized he had made a mistake and wanted to make amends, but how could he? Silvia's heart had been broken long ago. Besides, if Silvia had wanted to reconcile with him, she wouldn't have waited until now, would she?

“Stop dreaming. There's no way she'll agree to reconcile, especially after everything you've done to her. Do you really think everything can be resolved so easily?”

Michelle's face turned even paler. Yes, considering what they had done to Silvia before, it was already generous of her not to hold a grudge. How could they expect her to treat

them kindly now? “What should we do? He won’t let this go. What now? You need to come up with a solution.”

Now they needed a solution. When they had offended someone so thoroughly, Cyril hadn’t thought about solutions at all. He didn’t even feel like talking to them anymore; it was getting boring.

Now that Silvia’s identity was exposed, many people were calling the company, wanting to meet with her. But Silvia rejected all of them. She hadn’t wanted her identity revealed so soon, but in her anger, Bruce had made the call, exposing her identity.

Sitting in her office, Silvia felt a headache coming on. Her phone kept ringing, and she didn’t know what to do. Her work phone was ringing off the hook, and her personal phone was no better.

“I told you not to be impulsive. Now, so many people are calling me. What am I supposed to do?”

Silvia was getting a headache. She didn’t need to deal with this. All because of one phone call, she now had to face all this.

“So what? It’s normal for them to want to meet with you. You’re the heir of the family. Isn’t meeting with you normal? Shouldn’t they meet with you instead of me?”

Bruce knew he had been too impulsive this time, but he couldn’t stand to see his sister discriminated against anymore. He felt happy that his sister wouldn’t be looked down upon anymore. He felt they had been pushed too far. They had no one left, so they bullied his sister?

Silvia couldn’t help but smile wryly. She knew her brother was doing this for her, but it wasn’t necessary.

“When Dad calls to ask what happened, what do we say? According to our original plan, your identity shouldn’t have been revealed now. But you exposed it first. Dad will want an explanation.” Silvia remembered her father and suddenly felt a headache coming on. All these things happening at once were unbearable.

Bruce knew it wouldn’t be simple when their father found out, but he couldn’t have done nothing, could he?

“Do you still need to worry about that? I’ve already called Dad and explained everything. He’s angry, of course, but he agrees with me exposing your identity. They need to be taught a lesson and know who they can and cannot mess with.”

Silvia didn't say anything. She should have known their father's temperament. She knew he would agree with what Bruce had done. Bruce had planned everything well. In the end, she would bear the consequences alone.

"Fine, since my identity has been exposed and Dad doesn't object, what's next? You can't expect me to clean up after you. This shouldn't have happened like this in the first place."

Silvia looked at her brother seriously. Since things had escalated to this point, her brother must have had a problem, so he should solve it. She couldn't handle everything.

Bruce started to think seriously. Seeing his brother like this, Silvia felt even more helpless. Had he not thought about the consequences when he did this? In the end, he had sold her out. "Let Dad book a hotel, then just reveal your identity. And call back our other siblings."

After thinking for a moment, Bruce came up with a solution.

This was undoubtedly the best solution. Silvia didn't say anything more.

Although things shouldn't have ended up like this, her brother really knew how to cause trouble without leaving any room for reconciliation.

"Okay, let's solve it your way. And by the way, there are many people who want to meet with me today. Go and handle this mess you made. After all, you caused all this trouble."

After saying this, Bruce left. Seeing him leave, Silvia was annoyed. How could he blame everything on her?

He had only been impulsive because he wanted to vent his anger for Silvia. If not for that, he wouldn't have been so impulsive.

But there was no way around it. By suddenly exposing this matter today without telling anyone beforehand, it would be hard to explain. So today, they had to spend more time explaining to others. After dumping everything on Bruce, Silvia returned to her office.

Her phone was useless now; she couldn't answer any calls from outside.

Although her phone couldn't be used, she could still make internal calls. Silvia answered an internal call from Miles, which surprised her.

Why was Miles suddenly coming to see her? Although she was a little confused, Silvia still asked Miles to come over. When Miles came in, he was holding a bunch of bright roses, which surprised Silvia. Why would he suddenly bring her so many roses? What

was he thinking? The next second, Silvia remembered what Miles had said before he wanted to pursue her.

“Although your identity being exposed caught me off guard, I still prepared what I needed to.”

Miles said seriously, leaving Silvia at a loss.