

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 241-250

Chapter 241 Becoming Famous

After all, it was the first day of their vacation, and they had already mingled with everyone. The rest of the time would be much simpler; they just had to focus on having fun.

But since they were here to have fun, they shouldn't worry about work anymore. Work wasn't important at all, and even if it was, it shouldn't be on their minds right now.

So, I just nodded and strolled around with Male Sylvia, chatting with the people around us all day. Everyone didn't understand their relationship, but walking together, they seemed quite compatible, almost like a married couple. So, after the event ended, they both became a hot topic online.

The trend basically meant that they were both very good-looking, and after some couple photos were posted, everyone was surprised. Since everyone knew Sylvia's identity, they were curious about Devitt's identity. Some people checked Devitt's information and thought that they would make a good match. No matter their status or background, everything seemed perfect.

However, the two people involved were completely unaware. They were just enjoying their hard-earned vacation. This news was first noticed by Balk, who had been paying attention to online trends lately. So when he saw his sister and brother trending together, he was shocked beyond words.

Others didn't know the specifics, but he did. How could these two be a couple? He couldn't understand what these online people were thinking. Didn't they realize that these two actually looked very much alike?

So he immediately called his older brother to let him know about this ridiculous situation.

Bruce had just seen the news, so when he received Balk's call, he didn't find anything strange.

"Big brother, do you want to explain this? They are suddenly trending quite heavily, especially after our little sister's identity was exposed."

Balk was suggesting seriously because after Sylvia's identity was exposed, the heat around this matter had increased several times.

“Don’t you think I want to explain this? But Dad said that our little sister should handle this herself since it was something she and the third one got into. So he told me not to get involved. Besides, I’m very busy with my work right now. I don’t have time to deal with these things.”

After hearing his brother say this, Balk didn’t say anything. He thought about how busy his brother could be with company matters. It’s not like there weren’t people to help him solve these problems. Moreover, this was their younger siblings’ matter. Why couldn’t he help them a bit?

But Balk was someone who enjoyed watching drama. Although he said he wanted Bruce to help, he actually just wanted to watch the show. So, he hung up without intending to tell them about this matter. “You guys have a good habit. I could understand it before, it was to protect you, so you didn’t expose yourselves. But now that you’ve grown up, you can protect yourselves. Why are you still reluctant to be exposed?”

Since Sylvia attended his concert last time, Balk’s manager knew Balk’s true identity. During this time, he had been repeatedly shocked by the situation in their family.

Of course, he also didn’t understand why, with so many people in the family, only Bruce’s identity was exposed, while others were not affected at all.

“That’s because when we were young, the third one was kidnapped, so Dad hid our identities. Later, we got used to it. We don’t like using the family’s power to gain anything.”

Balk said casually.

The family provided them with very good living conditions, which was beyond doubt. But everything they got now was their own. It was something they could obtain without relying on the family. If their identities were exposed, people might think that everything they had was due to the family’s influence.

“Well, if I had such a good family, I would laugh in my dreams.”

Some people might strive for their whole lives to get what they have, but they have everything, yet they insist on relying on their own efforts.

Balk’s manager had been with him since he debuted and knew him best. If Balk really relied on the family, his achievements would be even better than they are now.

“Then what about your sister? From what you said, she’s the heir. Shouldn’t she be different from you when she was young?”

Balk glanced at his manager. "Nothing's different. Whatever we have in our family, we give to my sister first. As for the family heir, we drew lots when we were young, and she lost." The manager fell silent.

He thought it would be something thrilling, but it turned out to be so simple, which was something he hadn't expected.

"That's good. Both my brother and sister are working hard. Let's live our lives well."

Balk was very satisfied with his current life. Anyway, everything should be left to his older brother and sister to handle.

"Are you really not going to deal with the online news?"

"No, since we're siblings, it doesn't matter when we explain. And if we do explain, won't I be exposed?"

"Wait a minute, didn't your sister's identity get exposed after she attended your concert last time? It's just that no one realized it?"

The manager suddenly remembered this.

At that time, when the two of them went on stage together, everyone already knew they were family. Now that Sylvia's identity was exposed, everyone probably hadn't realized it yet.

Balk fell silent and picked up his phone to message his sister. He hadn't thought of this before, but now that he had, it shouldn't be too late, right? He didn't want their identities to be exposed.

When Sylvia received the message, she had already heard her assistant telling her about the online news.

She felt really speechless. Among their siblings, she and her third brother looked the most alike. Why didn't anyone think about their relationship being siblings? Or even siblings with that kind of relationship? "Shouldn't we explain it? Second brother seems quite anxious."

Devitt said seriously.

But Sylvia shook her head. "Second brother doesn't want our identities to be exposed. Let's be a bit careful and not involve him in the explanation."

"But he was the first one whose identity was exposed, right?"

Devitt didn't understand. Since their relationship as siblings was the first to be exposed, why wouldn't they think it would be discovered later?

Chapter 242 Collaboration Partner

The siblings fell silent. There wasn't much to say now.

People online might have forgotten, but that didn't mean they couldn't remember later. And when they did, it would be even more interesting.

But for now, the most important thing was to deal with the online situation.

"We still need to explain. We can say that you are our collaboration partner. As for your identity, we'll see how it goes. If someone manages to figure it out, that would be best."

Sylvia glanced at Devitt. Explanation was necessary, but they also had to consider their older brother. She wasn't sure what he was thinking, and it was only a matter of time before their identities were exposed.

"Okay, but can't we just say we're not siblings directly? This is really troublesome."

Devitt scratched his head, feeling the hassle of it all.

Sylvia agreed. It was indeed troublesome.

Just then, the assistant called.

"Boss, there's breaking news online. Your and Third Young Master's identities have been exposed, and Second Young Master's identity too."

Before Balk could say anything, clever netizens had already found out about their relationship.

"It seems Second Brother can't hold back anymore."

Devitt couldn't help but smirk. Balk had been reluctant to expose their identities before, but now it seemed inevitable.

Sylvia chuckled along. "Well, there's nothing we can do. It was bound to happen sooner or later. Why struggle so much?" "Alright, let's plan to leave early. Now that they know we're here, they might stake us out. Let's go sooner rather than later." "Sure, I'm okay with that. But Little Sister, won't your admirers mind?"

Devitt asked seriously.

Sylvia looked puzzled. Where did admirers come from?

“Third Brother, are you mistaken? I don’t have any admirers.”

Sylvia had been busy playing around these days, so she hadn’t noticed any admirers. Besides, she didn’t think she had any admirers in the first place. Devitt looked perplexed. He had seen it himself—the way that guy looked at his sister wasn’t innocent at all. If that wasn’t an admirer, then what was? “Shall I take you to see him?”

Sylvia’s eyes widened. Could you actually go see admirers? Where would they go?

“Third Brother, are you mistaken? How can you go see admirers?”

“Yeah, I just saw him earlier. Let’s go.”

Devitt said as he prepared to take her over.

Female Sylvia was curious. Who could make her brother see something? So she followed along.

Soon, Devitt saw who his brother was referring to as Sylvia’s admirer—it was Miles.

Although they didn’t know why Miles was here, it was surprising to see him.

“You mean...”

“Yes, it’s him. Looks like you guys know each other. Did I get it wrong?”

Devitt couldn’t help feeling smug. He was confident that his judgment was correct—this guy liked his sister, and they even knew each other. Maybe he was already in the process of pursuing her. Sylvia didn’t know what to say. She wanted to tell her brother that he had mistaken someone, but she couldn’t deny that he was right. That person was indeed pursuing her.

“Do you want to go say a few words to him? If you don’t, he might come over and talk to you directly.”

Devitt suggested seriously.

Sylvia stared at her brother, unsure of what to say. She wanted to tell him that their older brother already knew about this, and it seemed like their older brother was on Miles’s side. But maybe it was too much for her brother to handle right now.

“Third Brother, your reaction isn’t right. Why can’t he have a child with him? And besides, it was you who asked me to come down here. They have all of this now because of you.”

Folk activities pushed everything onto her older brother. He was supposed to take care of the child.

“No, I absolutely disagree with this. Last time, you were trapped here, and this time, I can’t allow this. I’ll tell Big Brother about this and let him educate you properly.”

Sylvia actually wanted to tell her older brother that he already knew about this, and it seemed like their older brother was on Miles’s side. But maybe it was too much for her brother to handle right now.

“Alright, I’ll just go talk to him for a bit. Don’t scare him away when you go over. He might not have any ill intentions. And I forgot to tell you, he’s our family’s collaborator. So, don’t scare him off, or else I’ll make you work hard to compensate for the money we’ll lose!”

Sylvia glared at her brother fiercely, making a serious threat.

Devitt didn’t say anything. Even their older brother knew about this. But their older brother’s judgment shouldn’t be that bad. As Sylvia went to talk to the other party, he immediately went to the side to make a call to his older brother to find out what was going on.

As Sylvia saw her brother busy making a call, she turned and asked, “Why did you suddenly come over? Is there any collaboration happening here recently?”

“There’s a collaboration, but the most important thing is that he wanted to come here to play, so I brought him over. I don’t know where he found out about your news, but he kept insisting on coming, and he’s been causing trouble for the past few days. It’s better to bring him over to see for himself. Besides, he really wanted to see you, but this time, the reason for his visit is even more justified.”

Sylvia warmly looked at Jimmy, who smiled embarrassingly. He thought that if it weren’t for his old man wanting something, no matter how much he made a fuss, it would be useless, right?

“Pretty sister, I haven’t seen you in a long time. Do you miss me? By the way, was the person I saw in the news that day your brother? Why didn’t the teacher’s group say that?”

He could tell at a glance that they looked very much alike, so he could be sure that they were siblings and nothing else.

Sylvia smiled. Even a child could see it. Why couldn’t so many adults see it?

Chapter 243: Selling Siblings

Adding two more people to the action didn't elicit too much of a reaction from Devitt, but he still felt a bit unhappy inside.

Along the way, even though he wasn't speaking, his expression said it all. Sylvia felt extremely embarrassed watching him, but she didn't know what to say.

"Brother, could you please tone down your expression a bit? They haven't done anything wrong. If you keep acting like this, you might scare the kids. Besides, they're just here to discuss some cooperation. Your reaction makes it seem like they owe you a lot of money."

"Sis, your words are quite strange. Is it weird for me to react like this when I know his intentions aren't pure? And the reason I act this way is also for your own good, isn't it?"

"But after they came here, they didn't do anything wrong. They just wanted to talk to me. Every time they approached, your face turned dark, scaring them so much that they didn't dare to speak and just ran away. Isn't this enough?"

Sylvia was almost desperate. In just two hours, she saw her brother's expression change time and again, and the kids were frightened. They ended up just staying by Miles' side and didn't leave.

Devitt didn't think he did anything wrong. He was only trying to protect his sister from being deceived by such men who brought kids to provoke her. It was too much. With their family's good conditions, couldn't they find someone else? Even if Sylvia was marrying for the second time, did she have to choose someone who was already married?

"Brother isn't trying to look down on him. He just thinks you can find someone better. Why stick to this one? Can't you open your mind a bit? Stop worrying about these unnecessary things."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know if the others at home knew about this, and if they did, what their reaction would be. Probably the same as his, definitely not approving.

For some time after that, Sylvia didn't see Miles again. Miles had work to do here. He was busy with various tasks while Sylvia's itinerary was over, and she was ready to return home early. When the two siblings returned home, they didn't inform any media, only their family. They didn't expect there to be more people waiting for them when they arrived, and to their surprise, it was Balk. Seeing this scene, how could the siblings not realize that they had been sold by their own second brother? Their relationship had long been exposed. They were Ivan's children, and now Balk was leading this group of people to pick them up. There was no way to cover it up anymore.

"If we had known our second brother would bring so many people to pick us up, why bother coming back early? It would have been better to spend some more time outside." Sylvia whispered to Devitt, feeling their arrival was a bit too ostentatious.

Devitt also sighed. Nobody could have guessed that Balk would sneakily do such a thing.

The two of them walked quickly, pretending not to recognize them, but their outstanding appearances made it impossible to pretend. As soon as they appeared, Balk's face lit up, and he rushed over with a group of people.

Originally, no one knew they were coming. It was just Balk's last-minute notice that brought them here. They didn't expect to be discovered. The less they knew, the better. It showed they weren't prepared, making it more suitable for interviews.

"You two are finally back! Do you know how long I've been waiting here? Fortunately, you didn't disappoint me."

Balk's smile was impeccable. Sylvia couldn't keep her expression anymore, and Devitt even hid behind Sylvia, refusing to face the camera.

The different reactions of the three siblings delighted the media. They kept taking photos and recording videos, hoping to capture today's headlines.

"You two have really done a big thing this time. Big brother has told me about it. Little brother will help our company with cooperation when he comes back. You two cooperate well, and you'll make a lot of money. Then I can share more dividends."

Balk was all smiles, greeting everyone in front of the camera and then leading them away.

Sylvia was furious, but she couldn't do anything in front of the camera. She could only wear a forced smile and greet everyone. After exchanging greetings with everyone, she hurriedly got into the car. But as soon as the three of them sat down, Balk was firmly held inside the car and beaten severely by the three of them.

"You two, don't go too far! I recommended all the work today, and even big brother didn't come to pick you up. Only I remembered you two, and you still dare to hit me. Don't go too far. I'm your second brother!" "But you're really good, second brother. You sold both of us in no time. How can you bully your siblings like this? Otherwise, why did we come back early? Believe it or not, we'll tell big brother and dad about this!"

Sylvia was furious, kicking him in the leg, and Devitt didn't say a word, just silently grabbed Balk's hand.

Balk, a famous singer, although he still managed his figure, when it came to hand strength, he was definitely not as good as his younger brother. He couldn't understand why a doctor's hand was so powerful. "You two are really bullying me too much!"

Balk was furious, but he couldn't retaliate. He was forced to endure a beating by his younger brother and sister.

"Who's bullying who? Second brother, my sister and I finally had a vacation, but we came back early. Our vacation time was already shortened a lot. Now you've dragged us in front of the camera to take a tour. Have you ever thought about how sad we are? I guess big brother and dad probably don't know about this. If they knew, you wouldn't dare to do such a thing."

Chapter 244: Strange Dinner

When it came to their elder brother and father, he remained silent because this was something they had done secretly, and by now, both of them probably knew about it. Dou ding knew that his brother and father would definitely not let this matter go, and thinking about it gave him a headache. If only he hadn't done what he did.

But unfortunately, it was too late now. They had been exposed because of their secretive actions. And blaming everything on them wasn't entirely fair. After all, nobody could escape responsibility. "What were you two thinking? Now that our whole family has been exposed, you've even arranged for someone's bodyguard to come over. I went home a few days ago, and Dad wanted to arrange more bodyguards for my sister. As for you, Third Brother, since you're always busy with surgeries, there shouldn't be a problem. So, I arranged two for you, but definitely not as many as my sister's." Regarding these arrangements at home, neither of them had any objections.

Bodyguards needed to be arranged. Ever since the three of them had their identities hidden, Bruce had always lived under the spotlight. He had never been short of admirers, and their numbers only increased each year. After all, there was no way around it. Their identities were there for everyone to see, so what could they do?

"Then let Big Brother handle it. This isn't something you should be doing. You're not reliable."

After thinking about it seriously, Sylvia decided it was best to let their eldest brother handle the matter. Letting their second brother handle it would be disastrous.

After discussing these matters, they went on to do what they needed to do.

Now that the family was finally reunited, they definitely had to sit down together for a meal. But what was confusing was that even though this was supposed to be a family dinner, Cyril suddenly showed up, making the dinner instantly awkward.

When Sylvia saw Cyril sitting in the room, she didn't know what to say. She glanced at her second and fourth brothers, both of whom clenched their fists. If she weren't standing here, they probably would have rushed over and started fighting.

"Didn't Big Brother say it was supposed to be a family dinner? Why did you bring unrelated people here? We've all finally met, and now you're inviting this person over. Isn't that inappropriate?"

Balk walked in with a dark expression, giving Cyril no face at all. Although they didn't know why Cyril was here, it was clear that he must have used some unsavory means. Otherwise, how could the family have agreed to let him come?

Originally, these words were supposed to be spoken by Devitt, but now that his second brother had already said them, he remained silent, only pulling his sister to sit far away and occasionally blocking Cyril's gaze.

"People haven't even arrived yet. Do you know what it means to have a family dinner? Do we need anything more than to sit together for a meal now that everyone's here?" This was said by Stanford.

Now everyone felt bewildered. Who else was coming? After waiting for about ten minutes, another person came in. It was Miles. Everyone fell silent. Even Cyril's presence didn't matter now. How could Miles suddenly be invited here?

Everyone sat together in silence, but it was definitely awkward.

"Alright, now that everyone is here, let's eat together. The dishes have already been ordered according to what you siblings like. As for these two, I've also asked about their preferences, so there shouldn't be any problem."

Stanford spoke up, and everyone picked up their utensils. However, during the meal, it was obvious that there was tension between Cyril and Miles, even big problems. "Why did you invite both of them? Are they going to fight here and compete for you?"

Although Devitt wasn't very clear about what had happened during this time, he knew the general idea. If these two were to be considered now, they could both be considered suitors for his sister. So their sudden appearance here must have been for his sister.

"Brother, isn't your imagination a bit too wild? I usually have no contact with them. During this time, Miles has been busy with work, and we haven't been in touch. I don't even know why they said you were here. Don't you think this could have been arranged by Big Brother and Dad themselves?"

Thinking about it, it was very likely. But he had no idea what mischief they were up to, so they all remained silent, waiting to see what these two would do next.

Surprisingly, even after dinner, they didn't speak until they left. It seemed like a simple dinner, but it definitely wasn't that simple.

After everyone finished eating, they sat together. Miles said he had some work to do, and Cyril also said he had to leave. After they left, nobody paid any attention to what they were going to do next. Instead, the whole family sat together in silence.

"Now that you've all decided to come back and stay, we'll have more time to meet in the future. So, now let's talk about Fourth Brother's matter. What do you two think of these two men?"

Sylvia looked up, puzzled, and looked at her father. What did he mean by asking what she thought? She hadn't really thought about it. What relationship did these two men have with her anyway? "It doesn't really matter."

After thinking carefully, Sylvia couldn't see why it mattered. It seemed like it didn't matter at all.

"Okay, since you say it doesn't matter to you, but these two men have both come to me voluntarily. Their goal is the same: they want to develop a relationship with you. We definitely won't consider Cyril, but what about Miles? Recently, I've seen news about you and Miles every day online. If you still say there's no problem, then I don't know what to say."

Stanford looked at his daughter and brought up Miles' matter. Cyril was definitely not someone they would consider. After all, after what Cyril did, who would consider him?

And after doing something wrong, now he wanted to turn back? Who would give him that chance? Their family wasn't a waste collection site.

Chapter 245: Walking Together

They were truly rivals in love. Walking together felt strangely uncomfortable, and people around them looked at them with odd glances. Both men were extremely handsome, attracting the attention of most people.

Cyril and Miles walked together without either of them speaking first. Today's meal marked their official meeting.

"I saw the news recently. When Sylvia and her brothers were traveling, they bumped into you and your son. I didn't expect you to have such bold tactics, actually going after Sylvia. But you probably don't have a chance anymore."

"Hmm, that's an odd thing to say. What do you mean I don't have a chance? I think I do. If anyone doesn't have a chance, it's probably you. Haven't you forgotten what you did to women over the years? Even if you've forgotten, their family won't."

It was ridiculous. After concealing his identity and marrying Sylvia for so many years, he didn't treat her well and bullied her every day. Now that the whole family had called him over, did he really think it was to give him another chance? Of course not; they were definitely going to humiliate him.

"If I were you, I wouldn't have shown up at this event today. Don't you realize you're repulsive?"

"Back then, it was Sylvia who saved me. No matter what, the past between me and Sylvia is something you can't replace. As long as I show my sincerity, Sylvia will definitely see it. Then, the two of us will be back together, and you won't have anything to do with it."

Cyril's expression was very unpleasant. How could he forget what he said? But being told this by Miles made him uncomfortable, of course he had to turn the situation around.

But Miles just laughed as if he had heard something very interesting. How could he think Cyril was so naive?

"What nonsense are you talking about? Weren't those things in the past your fault? By now, you should have cleaned up your act. If I remember correctly, Sylvia said she wouldn't hold those things against you anymore, on the condition that you and her had nothing to do with each other anymore. How can you think that if you show your sincerity, Sylvia will come back to you? Their family doesn't collect garbage, and even if Sylvia were willing to come back, do you think their family would agree this time? Probably not. Stop dreaming."

"Even if I'm not the one, do you think it could be you? You're still with a child. Don't forget Sylvia's status. How could their family accept the possibility of you still having a child?"

"Whether they accept it or not is my business, not yours. But anyway, you don't have this chance anymore."

The way they looked at each other was particularly uncomfortable.

But the next moment, they both turned away and ignored each other. After all, they both knew they couldn't explain this matter, but they both understood that the other was their biggest enemy. In the end, they both remained silent and left separately in their cars.

...

After Devitt returned, he indeed provided great convenience for their work. Sylvia's current work required his help, and he was definitely helping his sister without reservation. The company's progress was going very smoothly now.

"I've noticed that since Third Brother came back, efficiency has greatly improved. All those people we hired before, were they useless, or is Third Brother just that good?"

During lunchtime, the three siblings gathered together. Balk had another announcement to make before he had to leave temporarily. The three of them sat in the company cafeteria eating together. Whenever Sylvia and Bruce ate together before, there were always suspicions about their relationship. Now, no one dared to say much, because they all knew the relationship between the three siblings.

Devitt had indeed been very busy these days. First, he had to deal with joining a new hospital, and then he had to help his sister with some medical procedures on this side. So he was extremely busy on both ends. Today was a rare occasion when he had some free time to eat with them.

Since they were eating together, it was inevitable that they would mention the recent busy matters. Regarding the medical procedures, it was indeed an important collaboration recently, and everyone was very focused on it.

Being busy was actually very effective, because they could clearly feel that the things they were doing had made significant progress. But now there was also a problem.

Previously, progress had been very slow without Devitt, but after he returned, progress had accelerated significantly. So Bruce always wondered if he hadn't hired the right people, or if his younger brother was just too good.

"Big Brother, do you really need to think about this? Third Brother is definitely very good. He's always been a medical genius in our family, and you know that. He can do the work of three people alone. Bringing him back, of course, puts us at an advantage. And as long as we can develop this collaboration, I think it doesn't matter who does it. Why do you care so much about these things?"

"I don't care about this matter, can it work?"

Bruce felt that although they needed money, if they couldn't find these people, it wouldn't work. But of course, he couldn't expect everyone to be as good as his third

brother. After all, genius was something you couldn't demand; it was something you encountered by chance.

"Alright, let's not talk about these things. Let's talk about something else. With Third Brother here, we don't need to worry about this project specifically, but next month's board meeting is coming up soon, and it will be your first official appearance. Do you have any thoughts on what to say?"

Although revealing Sylvia's identity had been a bit too quick, catching them off guard, fortunately, Sylvia had done nothing wrong recently, so there was nothing to worry about. But it didn't mean that others would accept it so quickly. After all, there were still many people in the company who sided with Bruce, and even wanted to sow discord between them privately.

They all knew this, but no one said anything. This kind of thing couldn't be avoided.

"Whatever, Big Brother, do you have any good ideas?"

Chapter 246: Checking the Situation

Sylvia was familiar with the board members. Before, she had worked here under her father's leadership, and later her older brother took over. There were quite a few issues at that time, but they were all resolved with her broader vision. Now it was her turn, and, well, whenever a new person takes over, there are bound to be various troubles.

"I don't have any specific suggestions for you. I've been through this myself. These people aren't easy to deal with, especially since I'm not happy with the project. But now, I think it's time to make some moves against these folks."

Bruce continued eating with exceptional grace.

"These folks have been getting too greedy over the years. But, you know, it's your turn now. Dealing with them now, while you're in charge, is a good move. It'll help you establish your position more quickly." Sylvia paused with her fork halfway to her mouth, looking at her brother. Was he doing this on purpose? He must have been waiting for her to clean up, right? So, the recent exposure of her identity was probably the happiest news for him because it meant she could tackle these issues earlier than expected.

"Big Brother, were you planning to deal with them all along? You didn't do anything before, and now you're leaving it to me."

"Well, you're about to take over, so it's only natural for you to deal with this now. It's a good opportunity for you."

Although she found her brother's reasoning logical, she also realized that dealing with these troublesome people first would mean fewer worries later.

"These folks won't be easy to handle. It took you about two or three years to get to where you are now. How much time are you giving me to deal with these old foxes?"

Sylvia looked at her brother. He had been planning this for years. He wouldn't leave her unprepared to deal with these old foxes. After all, Dad had helped him a lot in the beginning.

Bruce paused and looked up at Sylvia, blinking as if he were genuinely surprised. Suddenly, Sylvia felt a sense of unease.

"Don't tell me you never thought about this and want me to figure it out on my own?"

"I talked to Dad about this last month. He said he would help you deal with some of the people, and now he's leaving it to you. Didn't he tell you?"

Sylvia felt a bit overwhelmed. Neither of them had told her their plans. It was a bit too much to expect her to handle this now.

"Neither of you told me. Now you're telling me to deal with this on my own? That's a bit much."

"You shouldn't have that expression, little sister. Hasn't Third Brother already helped you gather evidence against them? So, you don't need to worry too much." Bruce thought his reasoning was quite sound.

After finishing their meal, the three siblings went up to Bruce's office, only to find Stanford had come over.

"We hardly ever see you around. Did Sylvia come over to discuss water company matters?"

Mr. Du was almost speechless. Since he took over the company, he hadn't seen his dad come over. Now, it seemed like it was a regular occurrence since Sylvia took over. Stanford was obviously worried that his daughter wouldn't be able to handle these matters. Although her older brother was here to support her, he was still concerned.

"You don't need to watch me. I just came to see what's going on. You should be almost done with everything by now, right? Oh, and by the way, I came to deliver a document." He handed a file to Sylvia.

"I forgot to give this to you the other day. I remembered today, so I brought it over."

After glancing at the file, Sylvia's eyes widened. With this document, dealing with those people wouldn't be such a big problem after all.

Bruce was almost grinding his teeth. Why didn't he get such favorable treatment before?

Chapter 247: Everyone's Together

The thing Sylvia's father gave her turned out to be quite useful. In just one or two days, she managed to investigate everything she wanted to find out.

"You've been really busy lately. I wonder what's keeping you so occupied."

Everyone noticed Sylvia's recent busyness but had no idea what she was up to.

Today was a rare chance for her to spend time with everyone.

"Things at the company are starting to change, so I've been busy sorting out company matters. You all seem to have plenty of free time lately. If you don't have anything urgent, maybe you shouldn't bother coming to me."

It wasn't that Sylvia didn't want to socialize; she was just incredibly busy. If she had the time, she wouldn't have come out, but her schedule was packed.

"We all know you've been really busy lately. That's why we made the effort to get you out. We also have something interesting prepared for you. Would you like to see?"

They wouldn't have just asked Sylvia out for a meal. If it were only about eating, they could have gone anywhere.

"What is it?"

Sylvia was curious, especially seeing their expressions.

"You've been investigating those old foxes at the company, right? Well, this place is where they usually hang out. It's right next door. Want to take a look?"

Miranda winked, and Sylvia was genuinely surprised. They had found such a good spot.

"Sure, let's go."

Since they had already prepared everything, there was no reason not to go.

As they headed to the door, they hesitated.

Sylvia pushed the door open, and the people inside were taken aback.

"I didn't expect everyone to be here. I hope my presence isn't unwelcome."

Sylvia smiled as she spoke to them, and they fell silent.

Now that everyone was here, could they really say they didn't welcome her?

"It's a surprise to see you all here. I thought you didn't keep in touch normally, but it seems you do hang out together sometimes."

That was true. Some of them hardly spoke during normal occasions, and when they did, it wasn't always pleasant.

But today, even those who rarely talked were chatting happily. They seemed to get along well, judging by the smiles and camaraderie.

Sylvia's gaze grew deeper as she looked around. After observing them for a while, she realized that their interactions were just for show. Privately, they got along quite well.

Upon closer inspection, she began to doubt the accuracy of the document she had. Perhaps there were some omissions.

"You guys have been working hard. Since we're all here now, why didn't you tell me earlier? I'm right next door. If my friend hadn't mentioned you were here, I wouldn't have known. Now that we're all here, how about we have a drink together?"

Sylvia walked in without waiting for their reaction. She didn't care if they welcomed her or not; she wasn't leaving. Besides, she had already seen the person she wanted to see. She had wanted to spend some time with that person, but now she didn't need to worry about it.

After Sylvia entered the room, she didn't come out for half an hour. The others grew bored and left, assuming it would take a while to meet with such a group of old foxes on such short notice.

"These days haven't been easy. This group must have caused quite a stir. I heard Sylvia is here today. I've been wanting to find her, but haven't had any luck. Maybe there'll be some unexpected gains today." "Speaking of which, I've noticed a lot of news about Miles online lately. I wonder what's going on."

"Do you guys not know? Most of the news online about Miles is spread by Sylvia."

Kate glanced at the others and was surprised they didn't know. She had only stumbled upon it herself recently. She hadn't expected Sylvia to take action, but thinking about it,

it wasn't surprising. After all, Miles had seemed very deliberate from the beginning. So, Sylvia's actions weren't so unexpected.

The others were surprised to hear Kate's revelation. They hadn't thought Sylvia would target Miles on her own. They hadn't noticed any animosity between Sylvia and Miles during their interactions.

Chapter 248: Not Looking for You

"It's not surprising. Miles seemed off from the beginning when he approached Sylvia. It's not strange that Sylvia decided to take action at this time, right?"

Duncan breathed a sigh of relief. Back when Cyril was around, he couldn't shake off this emotion. Now with Miles back, he thought he'd have no chance again. But knowing that Sylvia took the initiative against Miles, he realized he still had a shot. After all, with so many people around Sylvia, he might be the better choice, right?

Moreover, someone who usually has little to no contact suddenly reaching out to them at this time, that's just weird.

"Miles seemed off from the start when he approached Sylvia. Now's a good time to investigate. By the way, haven't some of you already investigated Miles? Any findings?"

Duncan was excited. While others might not speak about it, if push came to shove, everyone in the room could claim they've investigated privately. After all, with this group around Sylvia, who knows who's genuine and who's not, just like Cyril. They didn't see any red flags until Sylvia got married and Cyril revealed his true colors.

"Instead of asking if anyone has investigated Miles, why don't you share what you've found? I find it hard to believe you haven't done anything. You must have investigated Miles already. So, what did you find?" Duncan fell silent. How could he speak? If he did, wouldn't it be intentionally targeting his romantic rival? Moreover, what he found about Miles actually painted him in a positive light. Sure, no one is without flaws, but the more flawless someone seems, the more suspicious they are.

"What I've found is probably different from what you've found, so I'd like to know what you've discovered first. Let's share resources."

After Duncan's words, Miranda was the first to flip out, and the others were even less inclined to speak.

"Forget it. There's no resource sharing with you. Clearly, you're trying to take advantage. Let me be frank with you. Regardless of whether I've investigated Miles, if

Sylvia has to choose, and if she chooses Miles, then I'll support that. If Miles has ulterior motives, I'll definitely stop it. You should do the same."

Miranda made her stance clear. She wouldn't do it because Duncan was her brother. Though she wanted her brother to be happy, she also wanted Sylvia to be happy. If her brother couldn't make Sylvia happy, so be it.

Better they become good friends, lasting long, rather than be lovers, right?

Duncan knew his sister's mindset, so he didn't push further. Whatever his sister said was final. He just sighed, feeling a bit sad. Why couldn't they stand by his side?

Meanwhile, the group was discussing Sylvia and Miles. On the other side, Sylvia was talking to the old foxes.

Halfway through the drinks, Sylvia put down her glass, her smile fading. She looked around, and the others realized something wasn't right.

"Alright, since everyone's had enough to drink, you uncles can leave now. We're not here for you today."

Sylvia's sudden change caught the others off guard, but they soon noticed who she was sitting next to, and their expressions turned sour.

Sylvia's smile deepened, but her eyes turned icy. "Why are you all so reluctant to leave when you notice I'm sitting in the wrong spot? But none of you said anything from the start. Alright, I'm not here just to catch up with you. You all know my purpose, so I won't beat around the bush. Do what you have to do. As for me, I just want to chat with this person again. If you insist on staying here, then I'll have to start with someone to make room."

Sylvia's smile didn't falter, nor did her tone change, but the threat in her words was unmistakable.

The first person to be targeted would be the most miserable, and the others wouldn't fare much better. They didn't want to be the first, nor did they want to give Sylvia any leverage, so they left obediently. After everyone left, only Sylvia and another young man remained.

This young man, whether it was his elder brother, father, or every document Duncan had investigated, his shadow was present. And his identity was even more intriguing.

"I never knew Miles had prepared so many people for himself. I wonder how he recognized my identity so quickly. Even if I look like my brother, people usually don't connect us. But you managed to figure it out so fast. It shows you know the truth. And

you must have told Miles about it. Do you belong to corporate espionage? Or something else?"

After Sylvia mentioned Miles and what he did, the man's face changed several times. In the end, he could only deny what he had done, as he knew once he admitted, things wouldn't be simple.

"I don't understand what you're talking about. I don't know this Miles you're talking about, and corporate espionage? I know nothing about it. I'm just acquainted with them. Don't you know about old friends?"

"I know about old friends, but I didn't know you were so close to every one of them. I have several plans in my hands, and your shadow appears in each one of them. Who else would be the boss behind you, if not Miles? Oh, of course, Miles probably won't have it easy either."

With a smile on her face, Sylvia took out her phone, opened a file, and placed it in front of the man. He glanced at it, his face turning pale.

Chapter 249: Ambush

"It seems you've understood my meaning. Since you understand, there's nothing more to say. Give a message to your boss: if he wants something, he can come forward directly. There's no need for sneaky

tactics. I hate people who scheme behind others' backs."

After saying this, Sylvia stood up, but her wrist was grabbed by someone.

"Now that you've figured out what we're up to, do you think I can just let you leave like this?"

Seeing the man's furious expression, Sylvia knew his plan had failed. The consequences of failure were clear to everyone; he couldn't explain to Miles.

But the more he panicked, the calmer Sylvia became.

"Whether you place an order or not is your business. Whether I can leave here is my ability. Why don't you try to see if I can really leave from here?"

After saying this, Sylvia snatched her hand back and gave the man a cold look before leaving. However, her speed couldn't match his. Suddenly, he pulled out a handkerchief from his bag and covered his nose and mouth.

The next moment, Sylvia was stunned. She had been outwitted by this man. She vowed to remember this and return the favor to Miles intact, showing him who to mess with and who not to.

While he was still conscious, Sylvia wanted to call someone nearby, but he quickly lost strength. He couldn't even grab his phone as it fell to the ground. His body felt numb, and he eventually lost consciousness.

After losing consciousness, Sylvia didn't know how long it had been. All he knew was that when he opened his eyes again, he found himself in a room.

The room had a strong fragrance that made Sylvia feel uncomfortable. He frowned. He had planned to leave, but as soon as he stood up, he felt weak.

He involuntarily fell back, knowing the effects of the drug hadn't worn off yet. What kind of drug was this? It was so effective. But he noticed his phone was still next to him. What was going on? Did that person have a change of heart and leave the phone for him?

But that didn't make sense. Why would that man leave the phone for him? He would surely find a way to take the phone away, or leave it here to give him false hope.

But the fact that the phone was here still gave Sylvia a glimmer of hope. He struggled to pick up his phone, only to find it had no signal. It seemed the man had left a signal blocker as well. Sylvia couldn't send any messages to his people to come and get him.

Sylvia didn't even know where he was, but he couldn't just sit and wait to die.

If he kept waiting passively, he would become a sitting duck.

Taking a deep breath, Sylvia bit his tongue hard to endure the pain. Even though his whole body was numb, he felt a surge of strength. He propped himself up, gasping for breath, and struggled to stand up, leaning against the wall as he walked out step by step. Could he get a signal once he left this room?

He finally reached the door, about to open it and step out, but the next moment, someone opened the door from the outside. Sylvia's heart skipped a beat when he saw who walked in.

What a series of unfortunate events!

...

"What's going on? It's been so long, why hasn't Sylvia returned? I haven't heard any noise from next door. Let's go check it out."

They had been sitting in the private room for so long without Sylvia returning. Duncan was getting anxious. Where could he have gone? Apart from being a little worried just now, the others also felt something was off. How could he be gone for so long without returning? "Let's go. We need to find out what's going on. It's not like him to be gone for so long."

Their reasoning made sense, but why would something happen when they were so close? It was puzzling. They packed up and headed outside, only to find the room next door empty and cleaned out. There was no one inside.

At that moment, they had to admit that something was indeed wrong. Suddenly, they all became a bit anxious, but fortunately, they were in the first row. Duncan immediately nudged Kate, who took out her phone and called the manager. In a moment, the manager hurried over.

The big boss usually wouldn't come here, but today, with something major happening, how could he sit still? Yu Sheng immediately came over.

"Boss, I've already turned off the surveillance according to your instructions, but the surveillance on this floor may not capture everything. It broke last month..."

As he said the last sentence, sweat dripped from the manager's forehead. What should they do? The surveillance had broken last month and hadn't been fixed this month. The boss would surely be angry. Just as he expected, Kate was furious. She kicked the manager in the chest, causing him to fall to the ground.

"The surveillance broke last month and hasn't been fixed this month, so why did I hire you? Are you just playing with my money? Let me tell you, if you can't find the people in this room for me, none of you will have a good end!"

Kate was indeed very angry, but her concern was mostly for Sylvia. After thinking for a moment, she told the others, "Sylvia's situation must have happened suddenly, so we need to send people to look for him. We'll also check the surveillance around and inform Bruce and the others about this."

After all, they couldn't keep Sylvia's absence a secret. Everyone had to find a way to spread the news.

They had been good friends for so many years, and they all understood each other well. They immediately started making calls and each took on their own tasks, methodically. The manager watched with a pounding heart. Maybe he wouldn't have too much trouble next.

"Hurry, take me to find the surveillance. Find all the surveillance around here. If there isn't any here, there must be some elsewhere."

The manager didn't dare say much and immediately led Kate to check the surveillance. At the same time, he made calls to ensure that everyone who entered the room was accounted for.

Chapter 250: Save Me

No one knew exactly what had happened. All they knew was that something had suddenly changed, and everyone started bustling around. Bodyguards and security guards entered the crowd one by one, investigating, but the surrounding people didn't know what was going on.

Kate was almost dizzy from watching the surveillance footage. She couldn't find Sylvia. Her face grew darker and darker. Could it be that these people deliberately arranged this gathering today? But that didn't make sense. If they had arranged it, what was their purpose? They couldn't have known what Sylvia would do, and Sylvia had been busy with business collaborations recently, not targeting anyone.

Another possibility was that Miles couldn't take it anymore and wanted to do something to Sylvia. If that was the case, Kate dared not think further. She took a deep breath and ordered the manager again, "Continue to have people go over the surveillance footage from start to finish. We must find the person. Every moment from when the people entered this room to when they left must be scrutinized. We also need to find the surveillance footage from other floors."

Kate's expression was especially serious, and the manager dared not say anything. He immediately followed Kate's instructions.

After giving these orders, Kate immediately called Miles. As expected, Miles didn't pick up.

"I've called Bruce and the others. Bruce said he would be here in 20 minutes. How's the surveillance going on your end? I've found several people, but they haven't left. They've just gone to other private rooms. They don't know what Sylvia and that man said."

"I've investigated that man. He's Mark, one of Miles' former men. He left Miles' company five years ago, but it seems his resignation was just a trap. He has been in contact with these people privately. Sylvia's disappearance might be related to them. Has anyone checked on Miles' end?"

They began sharing the clues they had. All the clues pointed to one thing: today's incident was likely impromptu, but it was definitely planned well in advance.

"I've checked, but I haven't found anyone. There's no connection between Sylvia and the surveillance footage. I suspect this was planned in advance. Although today's incident is urgent, it doesn't mean they weren't prepared."

After analyzing all this information, everyone fell silent. What should they do next? How could they find Sylvia?

"Boss, we have a lead. I just asked an employee, and he said he saw Sylvia and a stranger leave from the back door and get into a car. The surveillance at the back door was just replaced and should be working fine. I've already had them turn off the surveillance."

Finding a clue at last, even before seeing the surveillance footage, Kate immediately ran to report. They all breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this. At least they had a lead now.

"Let's go, hurry up and show me the surveillance footage."

A group of people entered the surveillance room and stared intently at the footage. Sure enough, they saw Sylvia being supported by a man as they left through the back door. It was clear from the footage that Sylvia was probably unconscious by now.

"It seems Miles did all this. Let's investigate him immediately. If we find Miles, we might find out where Sylvia is."

The others agreed. They immediately went to make calls, and while they were on the phone, Bruce arrived. He had also received the latest news and entered with a grim expression. The others didn't dare to speak.

"Show me the surveillance footage."

As soon as Bruce came in, he demanded to see the surveillance footage. The others didn't refuse, and the manager immediately had the technicians pull up the footage. Bruce remained silent throughout, and after watching it, he turned around and started making calls.

...

Sylvia felt something was off with her body. A hot feeling rose from the bottom of her heart, and she couldn't help but sneer at the idea of breaking free from a cage. She wasn't stupid; she knew exactly what was happening with her body. But she didn't understand who had orchestrated all this. Was it the man in front of her?

"Did you bring me here?" Sylvia's eyes were full of anger and disgust. She had no relationship with Cyril anymore. Why would Cyril still want to scheme against her? Did he think she would change her opinion of him after this?

“No, I just had something to do today and came over. I saw that person who looked a bit like you, so I came to take a look. I came to save you this time. I heard him making a call; it seems he was calling Miles. I’ll take you away from here first.”

As Cyril reached out towards Sylvia, she immediately stepped back, not believing him, especially when she wasn’t feeling well.

“You’re saving me?”

“Yes, judging from your condition, he must have given you something. I’ll take you to the hospital first, then I’ll call your brother and the others to come pick you up.” Cyril’s mood was especially complicated. He wanted to take Sylvia away immediately, but he also knew that if he did, the distance between them would only grow. “Call my brother now. Call them while I’m here. Once you’ve called, I’ll believe you.”

Sylvia still had some concerns and precautions against Cyril. Cyril nodded and took out his phone to make a call. However, he found that there was no signal here. He paused, then looked at Sylvia. “There’s no signal here. They’ve probably blocked all signals on this floor. It’s too late. I’ll take you away first. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you. I’ll take you to the hospital first. When you have a signal, I’ll call your brothers.”

Cyril was worried about what those people might do, so he grabbed Sylvia’s wrist and started walking. Sylvia didn’t have the strength to resist and could only be pulled away by Cyril.