

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 251-260

Chapter 251: Why Can't It Be Me?

This place was definitely not safe. Cyril moved quickly and took Sylvia away.

While in the car, Sylvia was already feeling woozy. She had no idea where Cyril would take her next. But she couldn't shake the feeling that she had been drugged. Otherwise, why wasn't she reacting to anything outside?

As she struggled in fear, the car suddenly stopped, amplifying Sylvia's fear once again.

Sylvia didn't trust Cyril at all. Wherever he took her, she felt afraid. She was scared of what Cyril might do to her. With no strength left in their bodies, they couldn't even struggle when Cyril lifted her up. "Are you insane? I've already told you, we have no relationship anymore. Let me go!"

"Your condition is very bad right now. Someone is chasing us. I need to hide for a while. Don't worry, he hasn't done anything to harm you. Otherwise, he won't be able to answer to his boss." Cyril's expression remained calm as Sylvia's words fell on deaf ears.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you. I won't do anything to make you unhappy. Trust me, I can do that much."

As he spoke, he carried Sylvia into a hotel. Sylvia gritted her teeth, knowing Cyril was lying about taking her to the hospital. He hadn't gone there at all. What was his motive for bringing her here?

As soon as Sylvia was laid on the bed, she tried to struggle, but Cyril was faster. He covered her mouth, and at that moment, there was a knock on the door. Sylvia's heart raced. What was happening? Had they been found so quickly?

"Don't be afraid. They won't take you away."

Sylvia noticed Cyril's strange expression. Something was definitely bothering him. She started to struggle slightly, trying to muster up some strength, but it was futile.

"Why do you keep refusing me? I've done so much for you. I've never hurt you. Why can't it be me? Miles is also trying to get close to you, but you tolerate him. Why not me? Why are you always so accepting of others but reject me?"

Cyril saw Sylvia's struggles, and his frustration boiled over. He didn't understand why Sylvia wouldn't give him a chance, especially when he was trying to change and mend their relationship. He felt he had been kind to others but harsh on himself.

"And Miles! Miles has his own motives for getting close to you. He's even more extreme than me. Yet you accept him and reject me. Why? Is it because of our past? But Miles isn't any better than me. Why can't it be me?"

Cyril's grip tightened, and Sylvia frowned.

She wanted to say something to calm Cyril down, but the situation was too tense. She liked Cyril a lot, but she couldn't calm him down now. She felt anything she said might provoke him further, and she didn't want to worsen the situation.

"Let go of me. Let's talk calmly. Besides, someone is looking for me outside. Whatever use you have for me here, it won't end well. There are too many of them out there. I can't resist in my current state."

Cyril had said he would call his brothers, but he hadn't. Now that they were in a safe place, he probably wouldn't call anymore. Sylvia might not be able to leave here intact today. Sylvia gritted her teeth. How had she not realized what kind of person Cyril was? If she had known, she would never have gotten involved with him. Cyril's behavior was terrifying.

"I've told you, it's very safe here. You don't need to worry about your safety. I'll protect you. But can you give me a chance? You know how I feel about you."

Cyril looked at Sylvia affectionately, but Sylvia broke out in a cold sweat. She felt Cyril's affection for her was just compensation. Since he couldn't have her, he wanted her desperately. But once he had her, he wouldn't care. Besides, she didn't have any feelings for Cyril anymore. Why should she continue to be entangled with him? It was unnecessary.

Sylvia gritted her teeth. Just as she was about to say something, there was a louder knock on the door, accompanied by shouting. Sylvia couldn't hear it clearly, but she felt it sounded like her brother's voice. "There are more and more people outside now. In this state, we definitely can't take them on. Let me go. Quickly call my brother and ask him to send someone over."

Sylvia was truly worried now. Cyril was crazy enough. She hoped Cyril didn't know it was still Miles out there. With two lunatics, she was afraid she wouldn't survive.

Chapter 252: Big Brother Arrives

Balk did have a schedule for today, but he came back unexpectedly. He didn't inform his family, but after finishing this schedule, he planned to immediately change to the next one. He was only here for about four hours in total, so he didn't want to bother anyone at home.

With an hour to spare, he didn't want to head to the airport just yet. Instead, he had his agent book a nearby hotel for him to get some rest. Though he couldn't sleep for long, at least it was some rest.

However, he didn't expect to see a man carrying a woman into the hotel just as he got out of the car. And from the back, it looked like Cyril carrying that person. Could it be his sister?

With suspicions rising, Balk became more doubtful about whether that person was his sister. After informing his agent, he immediately used the authority of his family to inquire about the person who had just checked into a room and the location of the room.

To his surprise, his suspicions were confirmed. Cyril had indeed checked in, and he was carrying his sister. Balk wondered how they ended up entangled again, but seeing his sister's appearance, it seemed like she was being controlled.

"Tell my eldest brother my exact location. It seems like my sister is being controlled by Cyril. Tell my brother to send someone over as soon as possible. The faster, the better. I'll go up and see what's going on." After quickly informing his agent, Balk rushed upstairs. His agent couldn't keep up with what was happening. Balk disappeared before his eyes, leaving him cursing under his breath. But he didn't dare waste any time. He immediately called Bruce to explain the situation.

When Balk reached the upper floor, he saw many people knocking on the door. Without a doubt, they were from another group. He didn't know who they were, but he managed to take them down. Despite being a singer and dancer known worldwide, he still had the ability to protect himself.

Everyone in their family, except his sister who used to be lazy about studying when she was younger, had the ability to protect themselves. So dealing with these people wasn't much trouble. After subduing them, Balk listened at the door, but there was no sound inside, whether due to soundproofing or something else.

"Is that you, Cyril? What are you doing bringing my sister here? You bastard, open the door!"

"You bastard, if I bring someone here later, I won't let you off. Your family's wealth won't save you. I'll make sure you never hold your head up again!"

“Cyril, you bastard! If you dare do anything to my sister, I won’t spare you. I’ll break every bone in your body!”

“Sister, are you okay? Sister, if you’re okay, say something to your brother!”

“You slut! The people I’ve told are coming. I won’t let you off!”

Balk was extremely anxious. He didn’t know what was happening inside. No matter how hard he shouted and knocked, the people inside remained silent. Indeed, Cyril had already made up his mind about what to do with his sister. How could he care about what was happening outside?

Balk regretted not taking the room key earlier. Now he couldn’t get in.

“Balk, I’ve found the room key!”

It had to be said that the agent was very efficient. Knowing that Balk was in a hurry, he didn’t waste any time bringing the room key. He borrowed the strength of Ivan Group and quickly got the key. As he handed it to Balk, he felt relieved. Thank goodness for the agent.

As Balk opened the door, he asked, “Did you inform my eldest brother?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already told Bruce. Bruce has received the message and is on his way. The people he sent are already on their way. Don’t worry. Your third brother is also coming. We’re just worried about your sister.”

Hearing this, Balk finally felt relieved. Fortunately, he reacted in time. Otherwise, who knows what would have happened. He opened the door and rushed in, with his agent following closely behind. As they entered, they saw Sylvia’s clothes torn by Cyril. Cyril was like an exposed lion, completely out of control.

Seeing this scene, Balk’s eyes turned red. This bastard, he really intended to harm his sister!

“You bastard, let go of my sister!”

Balk rushed forward, pushing Bruce aside, and kicked him hard. Then he followed up with several more kicks. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Balk took off his own clothes and put them on Sylvia. Then he carefully picked her up and held her in his arms.

Seeing her big brother arrive, Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. She was trembling all over. If her brother hadn’t arrived in time, she didn’t know what Cyril would have done to her. Tears flowed uncontrollably down her cheeks.

Seeing his sister's fragile appearance, Balk's heart broke. His sister, whom he had raised in the palm of his hand, was now being treated like this by someone. How could he bear this?

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid. Big brother is here. No one will hurt you with big brother here. Don't worry, big brother and the others are coming. They won't let this person off."

Sylvia gently nodded, but she hadn't forgotten about Miles.

"Big brother, and Miles."

Sylvia's light words made Balk furious. How could Miles be involved in this? He had known that Miles wasn't a good person. Sure enough, this guy had evil intentions. Balk nodded, then carried Sylvia out while telling his agent, "Once my eldest brother arrives, hand these people over to him. I'll take my sister to the hospital first, then contact my third brother. Let's meet at the hospital."

The agent remained calm. After all, this didn't happen to him, so he couldn't genuinely care. He had already arranged everything.

Chapter 253: The Insider

After arriving at the hospital, Sylvia was taken in for examination.

Devitt hurried to the hospital, while Bruce, after confirming Sylvia was undergoing tests, went to the hotel to handle the upcoming matters. He couldn't pass the day if he didn't personally sort things out. By the time Bruce finished the tasks, Sylvia had completed her examination.

"Don't worry, big brother. Little sister Sylvia is fine. She was just drugged and feeling weak. Once the effects wear off, she'll be okay. I've given her some medication, and she should recover faster by 10 o'clock. We still need to investigate what happened tonight. Little sister Sylvia is too cautious to let something like this happen."

Devitt wiped the sweat off his forehead, knowing how nervous he was when he found out about Sylvia's situation. It was a relief she was fine now. If anything had happened, they wouldn't have forgiven themselves.

After hearing Devitt's reassurance, Bruce breathed a sigh of relief. Thank goodness nothing serious happened.

Sylvia was now in a deep sleep after taking the medicine, her body exhausted. Other family members hurried over upon hearing the news.

Seeing Sylvia sleeping on the bed, they felt upset and puzzled about what had happened.

“I’ve informed Miles, and he’ll be here soon. Most likely, he’s involved in this, considering the man involved was his employee. He couldn’t have been unaware.”

Sitting together, they discussed Sylvia’s condition. Although they were relieved she was okay, they brought up Miles. They all wanted to punish him for what he did to Sylvia. How dare he plot against her like this? But they were also curious why Miles, who could have cooperated in better ways, resorted to this. He knew Sylvia’s status was extraordinary. If he had done something irreversible to her, they wouldn’t let him off.

“I’ve investigated the man’s identity. After leaving Miles’s company, he worked with other companies, but they quickly went bankrupt. I don’t know if it was on Miles’s orders, but besides intentionally getting close to Sylvia, he didn’t do anything wrong recently. Even his past business dealings were clean.”

Kate, being calm and thoughtful, pondered the situation. If Miles was behind this, why would he take such a big risk? The man had already left his company; there was no need to continue using him. And if he was involved in illegal dealings, wouldn’t other companies have reacted? The lack of any news over the years was suspicious.

“I’m sorry, but I’m indeed involved in this. I just found out about it. The man, Henry, is indeed my former employee. He was fired for leaking business secrets. Later, he worked in other companies, and I didn’t bother to keep tabs on him. But I know he’s been doing similar things in private to make money.”

Miles arrived in a hurry, sweat dripping from his forehead, showing how urgent the situation was for him.

Seeing the disdainful looks from the others, he knew he couldn’t escape this time. After all, he was definitely involved in this.

“I know you probably won’t believe me, but what I’m saying is true. I started contacting you as soon as I found out about this, but none of you answered. I have the call logs to prove it. Maybe someone tampered with my phone. As for Henry, he was blacklisted from the industry after being fired, so I didn’t know what he was up to. I apologize for what happened.”

Miles’s apology seemed sincere, but no one in the room was easily fooled.

“What was your intention in getting close to my sister in the first place?”

These pieces of evidence could be easily forged, but there were some things that couldn’t be faked, like his true intentions towards Sylvia.

Chapter 254: Unwillingness

When Miles heard Bruce's words, he paused. Indeed, getting close to Sylvia was advantageous for him.

"As businessmen, you should understand that our goal is to make money. I admit I used some means to investigate his identity, but I didn't harm him. You can investigate freely; I'm not afraid." This was undeniable. His initial intention in approaching Sylvia wasn't pure. His feelings for her changed over time, and he was willing to tell them.

But after saying this, Miles realized they saw things differently now.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know about today's events. Henry's actions were driven by his desire for a stable job, not to harm Sylvia. I didn't expect him to target her." Miles explained earnestly, but they were skeptical.

"I know you'll investigate. I hope you won't interfere with Sylvia anymore. If you do, we won't spare you."

Bruce spoke firmly.

Sylvia's safety was paramount. Bruce could deal with Miles later. Besides, why rush to settle scores now?

Cyril's role concerned Bruce. Cyril hadn't taken Sylvia to the hospital or contacted them directly. He seemed to have his own agenda.

So, Bruce wouldn't let them off easily. First, they had to ensure Sylvia's safety. Once that was assured, they could deal with the others. Miles sighed. He knew the investigation wouldn't end here. He decided to cooperate, hoping his innocence would be proven.

"I know you need my cooperation for your investigation. Feel free to ask. I haven't done anything wrong."

Miles's response seemed sincere, easing their tension. But they knew his involvement tainted the situation.

Worried, Miles glanced at Sylvia in the hospital room before leaving. Bruce then remembered Cyril.

"What about Cyril? He's been busy with Miles and Sylvia. What's his role in all this?"

Everyone involved wasn't clean. Cyril's intentions were clear – he wanted Sylvia. If not for Bark's discovery, things would've spiraled out of control. "We've found him. He's at the hotel under our control. He seems upset, probably not accepting the situation."

Bruce's assistant provided updates. Hearing this, they couldn't help but scoff. What did Cyril have to be upset about?

He had the chance to be with Sylvia but didn't cherish it. Now, after their divorce, he regretted it. Wasn't that too late? "Take care of Sylvia here. I'll talk to Cyril and see what he wants."

After informing them, Bruce left. He needed to have a serious conversation with Cyril to understand his intentions.

Cyril had the opportunity to leave but stayed silent in the room until he heard the door open. Seeing Bruce, he forced a smile, but it quickly faded.

"What role do you play in this? You didn't cherish Sylvia when you were married. Now that she's in trouble, you're the first to show up. Do you think we're easy to deal with?"

Bruce looked down on Cyril, his disdain evident from the beginning. It only deepened now.

"I just want to correct my mistakes and make things right. Sylvia and I were married. Why can't we give it another chance? Why won't she give me a chance, even after I've changed? Why doesn't she give me a chance?"

Chapter 255: Thought You Wouldn't Come

Sylvia woke up in the evening. When he opened his eyes, there was no one in the room. But when he looked to the side, he saw a bouquet of flowers on the table, along with a thermos lunch box. It was probably food someone had brought for him. Sylvia glanced at it and closed his eyes again, wondering which brother was taking care of him.

Just as he closed his eyes, the door to the ward opened, and Sylvia opened his eyes again, looking towards the door.

To his surprise, the person who entered was Miles.

"I thought you wouldn't come here today, especially after such a big deal. My brothers must be very angry," Sylvia's voice was hoarse, and there was a hint of vigilance and anger in his eyes as he looked at Miles.

Miles noticed Sylvia's reaction, paused slightly, then nodded.

"Indeed, my brother's opinion of me is significant. This incident was indeed unexpected, and I didn't expect it to turn out like this."

Seeing Sylvia lying on the hospital bed, Miles did feel guilty. After all, he didn't expect things to turn out this way. How could he not feel guilty?

Sylvia's mouth twitched slightly. Was he really guilty? How come he couldn't see that Miles wasn't actually that guilty? Or maybe this incident would be even more helpful to him?

"Regardless, this incident should still bring you some benefits, right? You can get some information from that man's mouth and get closer to me more smoothly. Isn't that better?" Sylvia asked.

"Why would I do that? Aren't we good now? I don't need to rely on outsiders for such things. It's just unnecessary for me," Sylvia's expression changed when he saw Mark Marls' face. To be honest, Mark's actions did surprise him greatly, but after the surprise, it wasn't that surprising. He had known what kind of person Mike was a long time ago. He only did things that benefited himself.

"I've never had the time to ask you, what exactly is your purpose in getting close to me? I always thought we were good friends, so I didn't ask about these things. But now it seems like I was a bit naive. How could you just casually approach me like this and talk about pursuing me? How long have we known each other?" Sylvia asked.

Sylvia had never asked before, and he hadn't said that both of them knew it without saying anything. The other party's approach was definitely not a good thing. Originally, if this incident hadn't happened, Sylvia could have ignored it, but now that he had been drugged and almost harmed by Cyril, how could he pretend that it didn't matter? In fact, if we were to really count, the culprit of this incident was Miles, so Miles had to give himself an explanation.

"It's been a long time. Shouldn't you give me an explanation? No matter how you behave in the outside world, I know you're definitely not as simple as you seem," Sylvia said.

After hearing Sylvia's words, Miles smiled. Sylvia was indeed very smart. He had seen through his true intentions in just a few words. He didn't know how to respond. If he said that Sylvia was wrong, it wasn't true, but if he said that Sylvia was wrong, it didn't seem right either.

"You should have figured it out by now. I approached you for a reason, but my purpose in getting close to you is definitely not to harm you. You can rest assured about this.

Besides, I'm not the kind of person who would harm women. Even if I have some purposes, the premise of those purposes is definitely not to harm you."

Sylvia nodded at this point, saying that it wasn't wrong. If Miles really wanted to harm him, he didn't need to spend so much effort getting to know him.

But even so, Sylvia couldn't accept being deceived for such a long time without any reaction from himself.

"So, what exactly is your intention in getting close to me? What do you want from me? Or do you want something from our family?"

Sylvia had known for a long time that after these people outside knew his identity, getting close to him would definitely be profitable for them. They all wanted something from him. Miles was no exception. So he really wanted to know what Miles wanted from him.

"You might find it a bit ridiculous, but I approached you not for your family's money or anything. My original purpose in getting close to you was just for you as a person."

This answer was beyond Sylvia's expectations. He looked at Miles in surprise, clearly not believing Miles' words.

"You see, I knew that after I said my true thoughts, you wouldn't believe me. In fact, no one can just casually believe what I say. But the truth is, I approached you just for you as a person. Of course, it's not entirely because of you. It's also because of my son."

Hearing this, Sylvia nodded. As a father, and a very qualified father at that, he naturally didn't have anything particularly special for his children. Sylvia nodded slightly, and he became even more curious. So what was the real purpose of Miles getting close to him?

"You know, my son is not my own. He's my brother's child. But because of the impact of his father's death when he was young, he once didn't want to talk to anyone. Later, under the intervention of a psychologist, he improved a lot. But then one day, I found that he was willing to communicate with me. This surprised me a lot. The doctor told me that the reason he had such a reaction was because of external difficulties. So I started to investigate what caused him to have such a reaction."

Here Miles paused, and it was obvious that what he said next was related to Sylvia. Sylvia also understood this principle, so he remained silent, wanting to hear what Miles would say next.

And Miles couldn't help but think of what happened to Jimmy when he was a child. He really didn't expect that his son would go online and see Sylvia.

Even now, Miles still remembered that picture. Sylvia in the picture was very young, probably only in his teens.

But even after seeing that picture, the impact on Jimmy was huge. He held his own hand and wanted to say that he knew Sylvia and even wanted Sylvia to become his mother.

Chapter 256: Marriage

The incident had a huge impact on him. After his younger brother passed away, Lumi didn't want to talk to him anymore, let alone make such a proactive request. So, while Miles was surprised, he was also very happy.

At least he had a request. That was better than having no request at all. So, he immediately tried every means to find Sylvia's whereabouts. But most of Sylvia's identity information had already been concealed, so he could only find very little information.

However, for the sake of his son, he began to investigate. Gradually, he discovered that Sylvia's relationship with the Ivan Group was different.

Then, he found photos of Sylvia with other members of the Ivan family.

From that moment on, he could be sure of Sylvia's identity.

"So, what you're saying is that you knew my identity from a long time ago and deliberately approached me, and your purpose was just to find a stepmother for your son?" Sylvia heard this and couldn't help but laugh. He was lying on the hospital bed, unable to exert any strength, but hearing this made him inexplicably angry. He didn't know what he should be angry about. Perhaps it was because he never expected that someone would approach him with such a simple purpose.

"Don't say it like that. Instead of saying that I approached you to find a stepmother for my child, it's better to say that I approached you for a marriage alliance."

Miles thought for a moment and changed his wording. He felt that saying "finding a stepmother" sounded a bit harsh, but if he talked about the reason, it would be much better. Besides, both his and Sylvia's family conditions were quite good. If they really wanted to form an alliance, it wouldn't be a bad thing.

After hearing this, Sylvia rolled his eyes in annoyance. This was the first time he had heard someone say something so infuriating.

"There are many people who want to contact me, but the premise of their contact is because of my identity. Obviously, you knew my identity from before, and now you're

saying all this. The truth is, your purpose is still the same: to find a stepmother for your son.”

A marriage alliance would definitely be profitable, but Sylvia couldn't help but laugh at the idea of finding a stepmother. Before, they had warned him to be careful, saying that Miles might be trying to get him to be a stepmother for his son. At that time, he didn't think much about it. He didn't expect himself to be so foolish, to be tricked by a man again. Moreover, it seemed that this group of people around him had been deleted from the beginning. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel annoyed.

He couldn't even see through something that everyone else could see through. If it wasn't for this incident, would he have never realized Miles' intentions and still be as naive and foolish as before, falling into a man's trap again?

Thinking of this, a cold smile appeared on Sylvia's face. He didn't know if he was mocking Miles or himself for being foolish. Although he easily believed a man's lies, it seemed that he hadn't suffered enough. He actually believed a man's words again. How stupid could he be?

“A businessman definitely wouldn't only do such things. Even if I believe that what you're doing now is for the sake of your son, you must have other purposes. Just say it. What other purposes do you have in approaching me?”

Sylvia stared straight at Miles, making Miles feel a bit nervous. Although he only had this one purpose, after seeing Sylvia's gaze, he felt that this one purpose wasn't enough.

“Whether you believe it or not, my only purpose is this. And he is my brother's only child, and the relationship between me and my brother...”

“Enough. You have a good relationship with your brother, but what does that have to do with me? If you want to plot against me, then I can only say that you have succeeded halfway. If it weren't for this incident, I would never have thought of your true purpose in approaching me. Even if you want something from me, it's understandable. After all, this is such a big scheme. You've been investigating me for so many years, and you've even found out about the things my family has been hiding. It's clear that you've put in a lot of effort. This kind of father-son relationship does touch me, but it doesn't mean that I'll forgive you for what you've done to me.”

Sylvia sneered at him, not wanting to continue with him. After all, he had been used. Regardless of the purpose, that fact would never change. So what else was there to say?

Now, Miles fell silent. Indeed, no matter what, he had made a mistake at the beginning. It wasn't surprising that Sylvia would say this. He nodded slightly, thinking that if Sylvia didn't want to, what should he do about his son?

“I have one more presumptuous request. I hope you can agree. If you’re willing to agree, I won’t bother you anymore.”

Sylvia was really amused by this. Couldn’t this person understand what he was saying?

“Miles, don’t push your luck. You clearly understand what I mean, yet you want me to agree to your conditions. Why should I agree to your conditions? What you’ve done doesn’t deserve me giving you any more chances!”

Sylvia was very angry. Why did Miles still want him to help, and why did he give such a condition? Did he think the people in his family were all decorations? He wanted to approach him, so he could approach him. If he didn’t want to, he didn’t have to. There was no such good thing.

Chapter 257: The Child Isn’t Wrong

Seeing Sylvia so angry, Miles didn’t think much of it because he knew that if he made another request, it would surely upset Sylvia. However, it was all within his expectations. But when he thought about his little map, to be honest, he didn’t think Sylvia would accept it.

“My request is actually very simple. I hope you can have lunch with my son.”

His gaze was sincere and clear, seemingly genuine without any bad intentions. But the more sincere he appeared, the angrier Sylvia felt. If he had just straightforwardly talked about his interests, Sylvia wouldn’t be so angry. But now that all his intentions had been exposed, yet he still made such a request, it was simply shameless. Sylvia was furious and didn’t even bother to acknowledge him, saying directly,

“I refuse. Even if you don’t want to see me in the future or whatever, I won’t agree. What does it have to do with me if it’s a matter between you and your son? Do you think you can still use me after you think I’m of no use anymore? Dream on. I won’t give you any more chances to use me. Besides, I’ll skip having a meal with your son. We’ve already had so many meals together before, and there’s no need to continue. Regarding your son’s identity, I do feel very sorry, but I’m not a saint. I can’t cure him!”

After saying these words, Sylvia closed his eyes, clearly indicating his intention not to communicate further. Miles saw this scene and felt a headache coming on. Well, being rejected at this point was something he had expected. There wasn’t anything particularly surprising about it. He just felt a bit sad when he thought about his son’s disappointed face, but he couldn’t blame Sylvia.

“Sorry, it was indeed presumptuous of me to make this request. It’s right for you to refuse. I’ll give you a satisfactory explanation for this matter. Rest well. If you need anything in the future, you can call me. Consider it my...”

Sylvia didn’t want to hear him continue blabbering. None of the men who approached him had good intentions. They always wanted something from him, which made him extremely angry. Regardless of his status or appearance, Sylvia wasn’t bad. But among the people he came into contact with, besides friends and family, everyone else had ulterior motives. “That’s enough. I don’t want to hear your long speeches anymore. I don’t want to listen to anything you have to say. If there’s nothing else, just leave. I won’t contact you anymore in the future.”

Sylvia pointed to the door and yelled. Miles nodded and left. In the end, he had managed to make Sylvia angry. When Miles left, Sylvia gradually calmed down. Regarding Miles’ actions and what he wanted to achieve, it wasn’t a big deal. The reason why he was angry was that even though Miles could have straightforwardly made this request, he didn’t. Instead, he made Sylvia suffer from such unfounded accusations, which was the most unacceptable thing for him.

Also, it wasn’t a problem to just have lunch with Jimmy. In reality, the child wasn’t wrong. It was the adults whose minds were dirty, whose actions were wrong. Children would only speak out your thoughts and wouldn’t do so many things.

Thinking about this, Sylvia couldn’t help but feel angry. He couldn’t help but wonder why he was angry about these things. They weren’t particularly important, nor were they important people. Why did he care so much? He had already said what he wanted to say, so what was the point of brooding over it now?

The more Sylvia thought about it, the more irritated he became. He covered himself with the blanket and decided to sleep first. He would think about these things later when he woke up.

But it was hard to fall asleep. After a while, Sylvia couldn’t sleep. He hesitated for a moment before taking out his phone and sending a message to the relatively relaxed Miranda.

Miranda seemed to be busy with something because she didn’t respond to the message, as if she had disappeared. After waiting for a while and not receiving a response, Sylvia became even more irritable. Well, it seemed destined to be an outcome that he couldn’t wait for. So he stopped worrying and stopped thinking about it. The truth would come out eventually, so he would wait and see. There was no need to think about it now.

After convincing himself, Sylvia finally fell asleep. But it wasn’t peaceful. He dreamed about what had happened to him today and his final encounter with his second brother. Thinking about this, he was awakened in the middle of the night again. Then he called

his big brother. If everything went as expected, his big brother should handle the matter concerning Cyril.

“Calling me in the middle of the night, can’t you sleep?”

At this time, Bruce’s voice sounded particularly clear, indicating that he should still be busy with work. Thinking about this, Sylvia breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried that he would disturb his brother’s rest. “Brother, how did you deal with Cyril’s matter?”

Bruce made a sound of acknowledgment, seeming somewhat surprised that Sylvia suddenly asked this question.

“Can’t sleep in the middle of the night, just to ask me this? If you’re calling me just to ask this question, then I think it’s unnecessary. Why do you care so much about how he ends up?”

“Of course I have to care. He almost caused harm to me. Shouldn’t I care about how he ends up in the end?”

“That’s true, but I’m worried that you and the family will fall out again because of this. It’ll be hard to say then.”

“That’s not the point. The point is, how did you deal with him in the end? Do you need me to take revenge for myself?”

Bruce laughed when he heard this, and then teasingly said,

“True, if you put it that way, he did save you today. If he hadn’t saved you, you might have ended up with Miles. Who knows what Miles would have done to you? Then I can’t guarantee what the outcome would have been.”

That was the gist of what he said, but Sylvia still felt uncomfortable.

“That’s not the point. The point is, how did you deal with him in the end? Do you need me to take revenge for myself?”

Chapter 258: What’s Mine

Bruce was a bit confused at this point, unsure if Sylvia really wanted to vent her anger on him or if there was another reason. After a moment of silence, he slowly spoke.

“I’ve already dealt with the people bothering you. They won’t continue to harass you in the short term. Also, their family’s cooperation has several issues. He should be busier now. You can completely trust this. Of course, if you want to vent your anger, I won’t

say anything. You can do what you want. But there's another thing I want to ask you about, you and Miles..."

"Brother, there's nothing between me and Miles. I found out today that he approached me because he wanted to marry into our family. He wants to find a stepmother for his son."

There was no need to hide such things from Bruce. After hearing this, Bruce fell into silence for a while. To be honest, among all the business people he had dealt with, this request was quite straightforward. "What I mean is, if you really like him, it's not impossible. But if you're going to be a stepmother, we definitely won't allow it."

Sylvia was speechless. The point wasn't about being a stepmother at all!

"Big brother, did you miss the point? The point isn't about being a stepmother, the point is..."

"Alright, your point and my point are not the same. There's nothing more to say. As for you and Cyril, how you want to deal with it is your business. We won't interfere. And as for you and Miles, it's up to you. Whatever you want to do, our family won't stop you."

Why did it sound so strange? Sylvia couldn't figure out what was strange for a while. It just felt strange, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

Bruce probably had other work to do. After speaking with Sylvia, he hung up the phone. Feeling a bit annoyed seeing the disconnected call, Sylvia decided to bother the second eldest brother, Balk.

Balk's phone was quickly answered, but it wasn't him who answered, it was his agent. He said that his brother was busy and couldn't answer his call. Feeling helpless, Sylvia hung up the phone. Originally, he wanted to call the third brother, but he remembered the nature of the third brother's work, so he didn't make the call. Feeling a bit annoyed, he closed his eyes and went to sleep.

Bruce did cause Cyril a lot of trouble. Cyril felt overwhelmed, and he had been busy for several days. Although that day's incident seemed to have passed, they both knew deep down that it wasn't over. With more and more problems in the company, the old man finally noticed that something was wrong. He called Cyril early in the morning and summoned him to the old house. As soon as Cyril arrived, the old man made him kneel down and mercilessly struck him with his cane. The people around could hear it clearly.

"What have you been doing lately? You've been running the company into a mess. If you keep this up, I think you don't need to continue managing the company!"

The old man's words were extremely severe. Cyril just sneered and didn't answer.

“And your affair with Sylvia has caused quite a stir. Since you and Sylvia have no relationship anymore, you shouldn’t continue to pursue her. You’re embarrassing our family.”

Cyril seemed to find something amusing, looking at his grandfather and said, “Embarrassing? Grandfather, what’s there to be embarrassed about? Our family’s current actions have nothing to do with dignity.” “Back then, when you went to trouble Sylvia, you didn’t say that this matter would lose face. Now that what I’m doing affects the company, you think I’m losing face. Why didn’t you say so much before? Before, you didn’t like Sylvia. Now that Sylvia’s status has changed, it seems like you think I’m not worthy of Sylvia. How ridiculous!”

“I think you’re going to rebel. Are you speaking to me like this? Is this how you talk to me? Let me tell you, the success of this company isn’t solely your doing. If it wasn’t for me, do you still think...”

“Grandfather, you say this company has nothing to do with me. The achievements are not mine. Then what belongs to me?”

Cyril looked somewhat bewildered. He couldn’t understand why things had developed to this point. What belonged to him now?

Since childhood, he had always gotten what he wanted. But when Sylvia left him, he suddenly realized that what he thought was his, wasn’t really his at all. Just like how he had always wanted to hold onto the lifeline that once saved him, which was Sylvia. But now he had to let go. Why did he have to let go? Because if he didn’t, he would lose everything he had now.

“And one more thing, grandfather, you seem to have forgotten. This company was originally bankrupt. If it weren’t for me back then, you wouldn’t be living in such a nice house now.”

This was true. If it wasn’t for his efforts back then, their family wouldn’t have the life they had now. It was miraculous.

The expression on the old man’s face was extremely ugly. He didn’t know what Cyril was thinking, to actually say such things. He just wanted to tell Cyril that the past was the past, whether their family did right or wrong, it was in the past. People had to look forward. But Cyril seemed to be still fixated on the past, unwilling to turn back.

“Whatever you want. You’re old enough to have your own ideas. I can’t control you anymore. Do whatever you want, but I’ll say this once. Don’t back yourself into a corner.”

The old man still cared about his grandson. Seeing him look so lost, how could he not feel sad? But he had to walk his own path, bear the consequences of his actions.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have admitted that he didn't like Sylvia back then because of her status. Now, he had changed his view of Sylvia because of Sylvia herself.

But at his age, he could see things more clearly. Since he had done this, he had to bear the consequences.

"And one more thing, the company's performance isn't very good. It's time for you to get married."

Chapter 259: Forced Blind Date

For several days in a row, Cyril had met countless daughters of various families under the guise of dinner parties. Their purpose in coming here was only one: to find a way to marry him. Despite his past marriage and entanglements with other women, Cyril was still considered a prime candidate for marriage not only for his appearance but also for his wealth. It was the best choice.

Cyril was well aware of this, but he didn't want to marry for convenience. He had someone he wanted to marry and his own thoughts. He didn't want to accept anyone's manipulation. However, what he didn't expect was that even with his good intentions, he couldn't resist his grandfather. Over the years, Cyril's grandfather had seen and experienced much more in the business world than Cyril.

So Cyril's continuous resistance was seen as nothing more than child's play by his grandfather. His grandfather had ways to deal with Cyril.

Today, Cyril was supposed to meet the daughter of another family, and he had learned about it early on. He didn't want to go.

His grandfather was well aware of Cyril's resistance. If this coercion continued, it would only backfire. So this time, Cyril didn't want to continue, and his grandfather didn't force him. This surprised Cyril a bit, but at the same time, he was also cautious of his grandfather's actions.

"What should I do next, boss? The old master's intention seems to be relentless until he achieves his goal. You didn't go this time, but he might ask you to go next time. Besides, I've investigated this family's daughter. Their family conditions are similar to ours. And it seems like she's liked you for many years. When you were entangled with Karina, she was very fond of you."

The investigation was indeed very thorough, but Cyril hated hearing about these things.

"So what does my grandfather mean?"

“The old master hopes you can get married sooner. As for who you choose, he hopes you consider your family more.”

These words shouldn't have been spoken by the assistant, but the old master's attitude was very clear. He wanted Cyril to make a choice himself. After hearing this, Cyril sneered.

He didn't want to listen to his grandfather's thoughts at all. Did he have to do what his grandfather wanted him to do? This company had reached this height with his hard work. Marrying for convenience was to secure his position, but now his position was very stable, and he didn't need any more marriages.

“Got it. From now on, you don't need to tell me about these things from my grandfather. You need to understand that you are my assistant, not my grandfather's assistant. If you always listen to my grandfather, then I suggest you go directly to him and be his assistant.”

The assistant felt extremely sad, he didn't want to do these things either, but he had no choice. He was caught in the middle. Although his boss was Cyril, could he really not listen to his grandfather's words? His grandfather had ways to cause trouble for him.

“But what about the old master...”

“I'll talk to the old master. From now on, as long as you follow my instructions, you'll be on my side instead of always thinking about solving problems for my grandfather.” Cyril's words gave the assistant a peace of mind. As long as Cyril said so, he wouldn't have to worry about rejecting his grandfather's requests in the future.

Cyril definitely wouldn't attend tonight's party. He had another very important engagement. When he walked over, it was almost time, but he found Sylvia and Bruce here.

The two siblings were talking together, and Cyril didn't know what they were talking about. Sylvia seemed a little angry, and Bruce seemed to be coaxing her. Their relationship as siblings was very good, which everyone around could see. Cyril stood at a distance and looked at Sylvia's vivid expression on her face, feeling a little sad in his heart.

Sylvia's face could also have such vivid expressions. Both of them had missed out on these before.

Sylvia didn't know about Cyril's thoughts at all. After finishing talking about some work matters with Bruce, she was ready to go find her friends to chat. As for tonight's engagement, it was all handed over to Bruce to handle. Bruce didn't want to take care of so many things at first, but since his sister said so, what else could he do? Of course, he had to help his sister honestly.

The two of them went to do their own things without disturbing each other. Everyone could see that Bruce was mainly responsible for the engagements tonight, so no one went to find Sylvia. Sylvia's status was different from theirs. Before, they could go to find Sylvia because they didn't know Sylvia's identity, but now that they knew, where would they find Sylvia?

Cyril quietly watched Sylvia talking to her friends, not interrupting. However, what Cyril didn't notice was that he was also being watched by Bruce all the time. Bruce's gaze never left him from the moment Cyril appeared. After all, in their family's heart, Cyril was an unforgivable sinner. As long as he dared to believe his sister, Bruce would not hesitate to take action.

But after watching for a while and seeing that Cyril was just standing there watching his sister from a distance, Bruce relaxed a bit. But his gaze still fell on Cyril, and everyone around could see what Bruce was looking at. No one spoke to disturb them, just silently talking about other things with Bruce.

Suddenly, Bruce saw Cyril move. His purpose was very clear. He walked towards his sister. Bruce immediately cursed, then handed the things in his hand to the secretary behind him, and immediately walked towards his sister's direction.

Everyone could see what was happening in front of them. Cyril's past actions had really angered their family, so even a slight movement from him now could make Bruce change so much.

Indeed, Bruce's expression was very ugly. When he walked over, he happened to see Cyril grabbing his sister's wrist and leaving. He felt even more annoyed in his heart. Just as he was about to move forward, several people suddenly rushed to his front and stopped him.

Chapter 260: Explanation

The purpose of this group of people stopping him was probably to prevent him from going after Cyril. It seemed like Cyril had planned this. Thinking about it, Bruce felt quite annoyed. He didn't expect Cyril to be so well-prepared. Apparently, he had prepared quite a bit to insult Sylvia today.

"Are you all sent by Cyril? Do you know who I am? How dare you attack me like this? Aren't you afraid I'll retaliate against each of you? Can your families withstand my anger? You better think it over." Bruce suppressed his anger and said to the group of people around him. They smirked at Bruce. They were not people with respectable identities.

“I know you’re very wealthy, but honestly, we’re not here with any respectable identity either. We’re just here to help Cyril. We owe Cyril a favor, and now we’re just returning the favor. Hope you won’t give us a hard time. We’ll only block you here for 10 minutes. After 10 minutes, we won’t stop you no matter where you want to go.”

How could Bruce tolerate this? These people had been messing around and blocking him from passing for 10 minutes. Obviously, they wanted Cyril and Sylvia to finish their conversation. How could he tolerate such a thing happening?

And so much could happen in 10 minutes. Plus, this place was so big that it would take more than 10 minutes for Bruce to find them. Instead of thinking about it, he immediately turned around, called his other secretaries and bodyguards, and had them come over right away. He also contacted the organizers here to have them find Cyril and Sylvia.

It didn’t matter how the people around him searched. What mattered was that they had to stop Bruce. That was their task. So when Bruce made the call, the people blocking him didn’t have any special reaction.

...

On the other side, when Sylvia was pulled away by Cyril, she hadn’t reacted yet. She looked at Cyril and suddenly felt a little angry.

“Are you crazy? Don’t come looking for me when there’s nothing wrong. Don’t you know we have no relationship anymore? If you come looking for me again, I’ll find you disgusting!”

They had no relationship anymore. They had divorced, done and said everything that needed to be done and said. What else did they have to say? Cyril had actually dragged her away again, and in front of so many people. People would start to suspect if they still had a connection. What was she supposed to do?

“I just want to explain some things to you. After I say what I need to say, I’ll leave.”

Cyril had been busy with company matters and being forced to meet daughters from various families. It was all very annoying. He had finally seen Sylvia, and he just wanted to talk to her.

But Sylvia didn’t want to hear Cyril say anything. They had no contact or relationship anymore. There was nothing to say.

“I’m sorry. Over the years, I’ve hurt you. Everything was unintentional. I know you liked me a lot, but I never wanted to use your feelings to hurt you. I just didn’t want to settle for a marriage that was calculated between us. So I did some wrong things, but to you...”

Cyril took a deep breath, feeling like he couldn't go on. He used to like Sylvia, but he never realized it. The reason he had gotten so close to Karina was that he thought she was his savior, so he wanted to repay her. He had no other thoughts about Karina.

“You may not be very clear about the situation between me and Karina, but I really didn't have any other thoughts about her. There was only a relationship of gratitude between us. I didn't know it was you who saved me, so I thought it was her. I wanted to repay her kindness, so I did those things to her. I always turned a blind eye to what I did to you. I never thought my actions would hurt you. When we got married, although I wasn't very satisfied, I never thought about divorcing you. I really wanted to spend my life with you sincerely. That's true. I hope you know that.”

Hearing Cyril say these things, Sylvia felt a little ridiculous. What was wrong with her today? She actually came here to hear Cyril explain things to her. As for the relationship between her and Karina, Sylvia didn't care anymore. When she did care, Cyril didn't give her any feedback or explanations. Now that she was gone, he rushed over to explain so much. What was the use?

“Anyway, those are your own business. It doesn't have much to do with me. You're coming to explain so much to me now, I think it's too late. I've been trying to understand you for so many years, but I never got any explanation. Now I don't need you to explain anything more to me.”

Although these explanations were a bit late, Sylvia felt like she had finally let go of a stubbornness in her heart. She couldn't understand why the person who had been left behind had always been the one worrying. She had never understood it before when facing Cyril. But now that these things had been said, she felt that her dissatisfaction and resentment towards Cyril had dissipated. She could face Cyril calmly now, without love or hatred, just treating Cyril as an ordinary stranger.

“But I don't want to treat you as a stranger.”

This was the most important thing for Cyril. When he brought Sylvia out of the hotel room that day, he didn't cry, wanting to take Sylvia away and have sex with her, settling the dust between them. But later, he couldn't bear to do it because he knew if he really did that, Sylvia would never forgive him.