

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 261-270

Chapter 261: Many Troubles

Later, when he saw Sylvia lying weakly on the hospital bed, it made him inadvertently think of the several times during their marriage when he had seen Sylvia looking frail like this. But at that time, he hadn't taken it seriously, or only now did he realize how outrageous his actions had been. Sylvia must have been very uncomfortable back then, but as her husband, he hadn't said or asked anything. He just went about his business and flirted with other women.

Thinking about it carefully, why did he flirt with those other women outside? Actually, it was to see Sylvia get angry and jealous for him. But he had never seen Sylvia jealous because of him. Sylvia always remained so calm, as if nothing could provoke her.

So he became more and more outrageous, wanting to contact more women, get closer to them, just so Sylvia would get angry for him. But now he realized that Sylvia didn't react that way because he hadn't given her enough security.

So, in the end, although Sylvia seemed indifferent to him, she had actually given him all her sincerity.

"The past is in the past. There's no need to be tense anymore. I've heard everything you wanted to explain to me. There's no need for you to emphasize anything anymore. I heard you're very busy lately. You probably have your own matters to attend to here today. I won't disturb you anymore. I'll leave now."

After Sylvia finished speaking, Cyril smiled and turned to leave. Watching him leave, Sylvia felt even sadder. If only he had realized his feelings for Sylvia earlier, would things have come to this? But it was too late for him to say these things now.

After watching Sylvia walk away step by step, Cyril could only force a bitter smile. It seemed that all these troubles were caused by himself.

When Sylvia returned unharmed, Bruce breathed a sigh of relief. But she scolded Cyril fiercely in front of Sylvia. Seeing her brother so out of control, Sylvia couldn't help but laugh. She had never seen her brother so angry before. She didn't expect Cyril to make him so angry.

"Alright, brother. There's nothing left to say between him and me. We've said everything we need to say. There won't be any more contact between us in the future. Don't be so angry. Don't let yourself get upset over these unworthy matters. We have a business trip tomorrow. Have you prepared everything?"

Hearing Sylvia's words, Bruce glanced at her. She was quite audacious. Despite the situation, she was still thinking about the business trip. He was almost driven crazy by these matters, but it was good that he could stay calm. There was no point in getting sad over these matters. That was the best way.

"I've prepared everything for the trip. But there's one thing I forgot to tell you. Dad said you won't be going on this trip. He wants you to manage things at the company. You also need to deal with the aftermath of the other shareholders. They've gone to Dad and complained about what you're doing. They don't think it's what a company president should do. So, the trip has nothing to do with you."

Bruce understood the mindset of those shareholders very well. They thought Sylvia becoming the company heir meant less for them, so they wanted to hinder her. But Sylvia also knew what they were thinking. Originally, he planned to deal with these matters after returning from this trip, but they seemed to be in a hurry to settle scores. That was fine too. He could help them sort things out.

"I was planning to deal with these things after we came back from the trip, but since they're so eager, I'll take care of it ahead of time. You'll have to manage the trip yourself, big brother. Also, I've almost finished the research on the Shan Ge project."

The siblings discussed some more company matters, and then Bruce continued to entertain guests, while Sylvia prepared to leave. However, as she reached the door, ready to call the driver to pick her up, a car suddenly stopped in front of her. Before she could react, someone covered her mouth and took her away.

In the moment of fainting, Sylvia couldn't help but think that she had really been through a lot during this time. This was a sedative, and it was the same as the last time. She felt her thoughts were a bit absurd. But now she couldn't struggle anymore. After fainting, when she woke up again, she found herself on the rooftop.

Sylvia was startled. Her wrists were tightly bound, indicating that the person didn't want her to escape easily. But why would they bring her to the rooftop? Did they think it would be even worse if she jumped off the roof?

Carefully observing her surroundings, Sylvia saw no one around. She didn't know who had kidnapped her, and her belongings had been taken.

The last time she went out, most of her belongings were equipped with trackers, so her kidnapping would probably be known soon. Sylvia wasn't worried.

After a while, she heard footsteps coming towards her. Sylvia turned her head and was surprised to see Karina.

“Are you surprised to see me? Didn’t expect to meet me here, did you? To be honest, I’m also very surprised. I thought I’d never see you again. I didn’t expect to have another chance to meet you.”

Oh no, today she was wearing a bright red dress, and her accessories were very expensive. She walked step by step to Sylvia, talking and laughing with her. Sylvia shivered all over. “What do you plan to do by kidnapping me?”

Karina was crazy now, and Sylvia didn’t know what crazy thing she would do next. She dared not provoke her and could only calmly inquire about the purpose of her abduction.

Chapter 262: Karina’s Madness

“Don’t worry, I don’t actually have that much malice towards you. At least now, it’s not entirely my fault. If you want to blame someone, blame me for not controlling Cyril’s heart properly. Cyril’s heart has always been focused on you. But why? What makes you so special? Just because you saved him when you were kids? Or because he gradually realized he loved you? But what about me? Haven’t I loved him enough? I’ve been good to him!”

Karina couldn’t accept the fact that she had been abandoned by Cyril like this. He even drove her to a mental hospital. He wanted to completely ruin her. But why?

After she achieved something, did everything have to be destroyed? Although these achievements had helped her somewhat, it was mostly because of her efforts. But Cyril, without hesitation, turned all her efforts into ashes.

“I’ve worked hard for so many years, striving to climb up, striving to gain all the fame, wealth, and status I have now. Just because I liked him, I wanted to marry him. I used some means, so what? It’s clear that you couldn’t remember to tell Cyril these things yourself, and Cyril blamed me for them.”

Karina couldn’t help but emit a venomous light in her eyes as she recalled what had happened before. She didn’t understand where she had gone wrong. In reality, she didn’t think she had done anything wrong.

“If you had told Cyril about this earlier, he wouldn’t have looked at you, but it’s your fault. It’s both yours and Cyril’s fault. Both of you didn’t say anything, didn’t ask. You’ve made me like this now. Why are you the esteemed heir of the Ivan family, while I have nothing? Everything I’ve worked hard for years has turned to ashes. Why treat me like this?”

To say that Karina was pitiful was true, but it was impossible to say she had done nothing wrong. Karina knew very well that she had done these things herself, but she pretended otherwise. Was she really so in love with Cyril?

Not necessarily.

The person he loved most was definitely herself. Everything he had gained now was to continue climbing up with Cyril's help. This woman might not necessarily love Cyril the most, but the person she loved most would definitely be herself.

"So now you're kidnapping me like this, what do you want from Cyril?"

There was no need to think about it. The purpose of kidnapping herself today was definitely related to men. So, what did Karina want to do to her now?

Karina suddenly laughed. She always knew that Sylvia was very smart, but she didn't understand why Sylvia could tolerate her even after knowing what she had done. Did she really love Cyril so much? "You're right, everything I'm doing today is for Cyril. But I thought you would really love Cyril. It turns out I was just overthinking it. You don't really love Cyril that much. You know very well that I'm different from Cyril, but you didn't say anything."

Sylvia didn't bother arguing about whether she had loved Cyril before. She knew that what Karina wanted to know now wasn't whether she loved Cyril or not.

"So what do you want to say now? Cyril and I have no relationship anymore. If you want me to delete Cyril from my life, I don't think it's necessary. You just want to regain what you once had, and you don't need Cyril for that. I can help you achieve it."

Besides the relationship between Karina and Cyril, Karina's own strength was also very formidable. That's why she could do these things so well, there was no doubt about that.

If Karina could kidnap herself so crazily, and even bring herself to the rooftop, it was definitely related to men. So, what did she want to do to herself now?

"Why should I let you help me regain these things? Clearly, these things are owed to me. But the person who owes you these things is not me. I'm a man, you like Cyril, and you've given everything you have to Cyril. What does it have to do with me? I enjoy every bit of your kindness, yet you say I haven't gotten anything. Why should I return these things to you? If you want Cyril to come over, then hurry up and call him. Otherwise, he should be going on a blind date with someone else soon."

He knew exactly how to provoke Karina. In the past, provoking Karina only required Cyril's daily life, and now it was the same. Indeed, when Karina heard that Cyril was

going on a blind date with someone else, she became even more excited and crazy. Karina's mental state didn't seem right at all.

Suddenly, Sylvia understood why Cyril had sent her to a mental hospital. He said that she had clearly gone crazy.

Sylvia knew that she couldn't provoke Karina now. If she provoked her, anything could happen.

"A blind date? When he was with me, he said that the person he loved the most would definitely marry him. But you're just a tool to him. Now you tell him to believe someone else. Why did he hurt me so much? If he doesn't love me, why say so? Take away everything from me, take everything away, regardless of whether I worked hard for them. Why does he have to hurt me like this?"

Tears streamed down Karina's face, her expression becoming even more insane. She pushed Sylvia's chair to the edge of the rooftop. Seeing her like this, Sylvia's heart pounded. Could she be crazy, pushing herself off the roof?

"Do you know where this is? It's the rooftop of his company. I was thinking, this rooftop is so beautiful. If you fell from here, he should be able to see it, right? He likes you so much."

Now Sylvia was sure that she was crazy. She really pushed herself off.

"I'll tell you, if you really push me down, you won't be better off. Even without Cyril, my brother won't let you off!"

Chapter 263 Paranoia

Although Silvia knew it wasn't wise to provoke someone at a time like this, she also knew that if she didn't say anything, she couldn't stop Karina. In her current state, Karina might impulsively push her over the edge.

Karina's movements suddenly halted, confirming that she had stopped. She turned to look at Silvia with a paranoid and crazy look in her eyes, making Silvia feel a bit uneasy.

"You haven't said anything, but if I push you down now, Cyril won't let it go, and neither will your brother. But why? You already have everything, so why do you still want to compete with me for someone?" Seeing Karina's crazy yet not crazy demeanor, Silvia still felt uncertain.

Although she had managed to calm her down now, how long could this calm last? So Silvia tentatively spoke up.

“If your goal is still to become a family with Cyril, then I can help you. Only I can do that, and you should already know that I divorced him. There’s no possibility between us anymore.”

Silvia’s voice slowed down as much as possible. She knew she couldn’t provoke Karina in this situation. Karina’s paranoia towards Cyril was evident. Although Silvia didn’t know what Karina’s attitude towards Cyril was, she understood that now was definitely not the time to anger her.

Upon hearing Silvia’s words, Karina laughed directly, her voice chillingly indifferent.

“You’re talking nicely. Do you have no other relationships now? Are you joking with me? If there’s really no relationship, why does Cyril keep chasing after you? He’s clearly infatuated with you, and his infatuation has caused me to lose everything I have now and even pushed me to the point where I can’t live anymore. But don’t worry, he’ll come over later, and then you two can meet.”

Silvia wanted to curse in her heart. Karina was truly a lunatic. She didn’t even know when she contacted Cyril. If Cyril really came over, one of them would undoubtedly die today. Karina’s affection for Cyril meant that if anyone had to fall, it wouldn’t be Cyril, it would definitely be her. So no matter what choice she made, she would end up dead.

And there was also the uncertainty of whether Cyril would inform her brother if he found out about her and Karina. Cyril’s current state didn’t seem very normal. If he didn’t inform her brother, then she would undoubtedly die today.

“What are you thinking? Are you wondering if Cyril will tell your brother about this? Cyril’s current situation is probably not going to tell your brother. After all, if he does, what will happen? How will he show his heroism and make you fall in love with him again? How will you two be connected again?”

It had to be said that Karina was right. She had already grasped Cyril’s thoughts. Silvia fell into a moment of silence, not knowing what to say.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t speak now. Whether you speak or not won’t change these facts. Cyril will come over later. Do you guess who he’ll choose between you and me when he’s here?”

There was a hint of sadness in Karina’s words. Obviously, Cyril didn’t need to come over; he had already guessed the final result. Given Cyril’s current feelings for Silvia, he would undoubtedly choose to push her off without hesitation.

“In fact, you really don’t need to struggle so desperately for a man. No matter how important he is, it’s your own business, whether it’s your career or your life. You really don’t need to exclude everything for him. I said, if you need it, I can help you return to your former glory. I can also erase all your past, which won’t affect your future.”

Silvia's words were sincere. Speaking of which, Karina was quite pitiful. She fell in love with a man who didn't care about her at all. Even though that man verbally expressed his affection for her, Silvia saw clearly that if he had to choose, Cyril would undoubtedly choose every decision and step he took for the sake of his future, not for her.

If she were Karina, there was no need to be entangled in whether this man liked her or not. Love was the most unreliable thing, and what was held in hand was the most steadfast.

But it seemed that Karina couldn't imagine this. When she heard Silvia's calm tone, she became angry. Silvia didn't understand why Karina was so angry when everything she said was for Karina's own good. "You don't understand at all. I finally gained all this because of Cyril's help. Even if you can help me, can you help me for a lifetime? Impossible. Only if I marry him and get everything he has now will it be permanent. He will always help me, let my career and life continue to rise, but you can't do that."

Karina became a little excited again. Silvia saw the true situation of this matter in her excitement. The reason why Karina was so excited was because she only wanted to gain without effort.

It was no wonder she was so excited and unwilling to let go. She also said that Cyril used to be a big fool. He had always helped her bring her vows to fruition. Now, everything was gone, and Karina was unwilling to strive. How could she willingly let Cyril have nothing to do with her anymore?

Silvia could help with other things, but when it came to getting something for nothing, Silvia really couldn't do anything about it.

"I always thought that what you can do now is based on your own efforts, but I didn't expect you to just want to gain without effort. If that's what you think, then I don't think anyone has an obligation to help you for a lifetime. Even if it's Cyril, it's the same, right? Even if you two really get married in the future, can you really be sure that Cyril will help you sit in this position for a lifetime? What makes you think he will help a vase like you?"

Chapter 264: Taking My Place for Her

They both understood Cyril's character. Cyril had helped Karina before because she had saved his life. Under this filter, he was willing to help her step by step rise to the top. But when Karina's true identity was revealed, Cyril immediately withdrew his support.

If Karina had been willing to hold onto those things herself, Cyril wouldn't have pushed her to this extreme. Pushing someone to the brink could lead to unpredictable consequences.

Apart from Cyril's instigation, Karina was also to blame for her own actions. She had pushed herself deeper into the abyss step by step, and Cyril couldn't be blamed for that.

"You don't understand anything at all. You've never had to work hard for anything since you were young. Everything has been handed to you on a silver platter. But I've had to struggle for everything I have now. Why wouldn't I accept someone willing to shelter me from the storm and put in effort for everything I have now? Why should I exhaust myself with hard work? Others may struggle for years to get what they want, but I can get it overnight. Why should I tire myself out?"

Silvia didn't want to argue with him anymore. There was no point in continuing the conversation. His only desire now was to gain without effort. No matter how reasonable she was, he would choose not to listen. So why bother continuing to talk to him? Silvia remained silent.

Besides, she had a purpose now, so her own safety was guaranteed. Silvia was no longer worried.

"You're not saying anything because you think I won't really push you down, right? Let me tell you, I will push you down, even if Cyril or your brother doesn't come. I won't let you live peacefully."

Before knowing Karina's true intentions, Silvia might have been afraid. But now that she knew what Karina really wanted, she didn't think Karina would push her down. If Karina did, it would mean losing everything she had now, including her current situation, which would only get worse.

"Then go ahead and push me. A selfish person like you wouldn't want to turn everything you have into ashes. If you push me down, not only will you lose everything you had before, but you won't even be able to save your own life. You can try it if you're brave enough."

Karina fell silent because she knew Silvia was right. If she really did something to Silvia, Silvia's brothers wouldn't spare her, let alone the men.

Karina stopped talking, and Silvia couldn't be bothered to say anything more to her. They didn't need to continue talking. The door to the rooftop opened, and they both turned to see Cyril coming in.

When Silvia saw Cyril coming alone, her heart sank. It was really over now. She thought Cyril would call her brothers, but he didn't. So was she still doomed today? Thinking of this, Silvia felt speechless. Since you two want to hurt each other, can't you leave me out of it? It was too miserable for her.

"Karina, what exactly do you want to do? I told you before, if you want what you have now, then you should use your own abilities to get it. But you've been doing dirty things

behind my back. Do you really think I don't know? I used to turn a blind eye, but now I know everything. Are you still pretending to be innocent? You brought Silvia here today, thinking you could control me?"

Cyril looked angry. Although he said he didn't want to have anything to do with Silvia anymore, his actions showed otherwise. He was very worried about Silvia's safety. Silvia felt helpless. Since Cyril had solidified his position like this, there was no need to say more. The more she said, the more Karina would have a hold over them.

"Is that so? If you really didn't care, why did you come here today? You say you don't care, but deep down, you still can't let go of me. My request is simple: marry me, and everything I wanted before must be returned intact. Only then can I ensure Silvia's safety. I think you came alone today because you didn't notify Silvia's other family members."

Cyril didn't speak, and Karina couldn't help but smile. She smiled triumphantly, realizing that she understood Cyril well. In this situation, how could Cyril possibly give this opportunity to someone else? "Let Silvia go and take me instead. I can give you everything you want, but if Silvia is still in your hands, I won't."

Cyril tried to negotiate with him, trying to get Silvia out of danger first, but Karina's only bargaining chip was Silvia. How could Silvia really let herself leave?

"Don't dream. If you really let Silvia go, then I won't get what I want now. Don't think I'm stupid. Only by holding onto Silvia can I get what I want now. Call now and arrange everything from before, and then I'll let Silvia go."

They both understood that this was just Karina's bluff. She really wouldn't let it go so easily. For Karina, Silvia's current life was related to Silvia, and since she had grievances with Silvia, how could she let Silvia off the hook?

"Are you stupid? In this situation, wouldn't you notify my brother? If my brother comes, none of this will happen today. And what Karina is doing now is clearly directed at you. You're the last person who should be here."

Silvia was really speechless. How come Cyril had become so determined lately? She began to doubt her previous judgment. This matter could have been resolved best by telling her brother earlier, but Cyril didn't say anything. Did he really think he could handle it well himself?

Chapter 265: Understanding Each Other

"Tell your brother, if I told him about this, what's in it for me? Besides, you know my purpose, I would never tell your brother. And if your brother finds out about this, we're

done. Why would I be so stupid to let your brother handle these things?" Cyril seemed a bit irritable. Karina hadn't expected this change in his mood. In her interactions with Cyril, he always appeared as a gentleman, never getting this angry. She glanced at Silvia and realized that Silvia was perceived differently by men. Even their emotional changes were different.

"Before, he always pretended to be a gentleman and easygoing in front of me. Now, this is his true self. I have to say, he's different. Look at him, he doesn't even want to say a word to me, but now he's willing to do something like this for you. This must be something he used to disdain doing."

After sneering, Karina became even angrier. Even if she couldn't get Cyril today, she still wanted to regain everything she had before.

"Call now. If you don't, I'll push Silvia down. You like Silvia so much, yet you're about to become my accomplice. Do you think his brother will spare you?"

While saying this, Karina pushed Silvia closer to the edge of the rooftop. Cyril, seeing this, tensed up, while Silvia started cursing.

"I knew you were sick! If you had told my brother about this, none of this would have happened today. You didn't say anything. What are you trying to prove? You've ruined my life!"

"What was I thinking? I thought you were someone I could trust for life. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have saved you in the first place. I should have let you die there."

"I'm telling you, if anything happens to me today, I won't let you off, and neither will my brother. Think about it, Cyril!"

Silvia's curses became harsher, making Karina unable to bear it. She slapped Silvia hard across the face, leaving a red mark.

"Stop talking nonsense! If you keep it up, I'll push you down!"

After Karina slapped her, Silvia fell silent, but her eyes were still fixed on Cyril and Karina, showing signs of brewing animosity. Karina felt a bit relieved at the sight. "Wait, I'll call now. Just stop pushing!"

Cyril took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, and said to Karina. Karina decisively stopped and turned to look at Cyril. Silvia, on the other hand, remained with her back to them. Unhappy, he was just two meters away from falling. Silvia cursed Cyril's unreliability in her heart, as well as Karina's madness.

“Don’t keep me waiting.” Karina urged, watching Cyril take out his phone and dial his assistant’s number in front of her.

The call was on speaker, so Karina could hear the conversation between Cyril and his assistant. She waited eagerly for everything she wanted to return within 10 minutes, feeling excited. But she didn’t notice Silvia trying to loosen her grip behind her.

“But Karina’s previous actions are not so easy to suppress now. Moreover, if we do this, the company may easily fall into a crisis of trust...”

The assistant sounded hesitant. He really wanted to advise Cyril to calm down and not do such things. If he accidentally angered someone, it would be bad.

Cyril seemed impatient. He knew how crazy Karina could be. So he yelled at his assistant, “Forget about those things. I want to see results now. No matter how much money or effort it takes, everything from before must be resolved. I’m giving you only 10 minutes.”

The assistant stopped talking. He hung up and started working. Karina’s hand pressed against Silvia’s shoulder, startling Silvia. She thought her movement had been detected by Karina.

“You’re really different. You never cared about Silvia as much as you do now. You clearly said you didn’t like Silvia, but what you’re doing now is completely different from what you said before. I thought you had deep feelings for me, but it seems not.”

Karina’s sarcasm made Cyril’s face slightly uncomfortable. He only thought Silvia had used some means that made him uncomfortable, but that didn’t mean he would be unfaithful in marriage.

As for the relationship between him and Karina, it was just a temporary expedient. He knew Karina was a star, and he knew Karina had done a lot of things using him, but Cyril didn’t think much about it. It was just some normal operations for a star to maintain their popularity.

“I’ve called the assistant as you requested. Everything you want will be back in 10 minutes. But I’m telling you, if you hurt Silvia now, you won’t get anything you want.”

“I know that. I just need to get what I want, and I’ll spare Silvia.”

Karina nodded, feeling very sad inside. She didn’t expect that in Cyril’s heart, Silvia was still so important. She was important enough for Karina to say she’d return everything she’d done before, just to ensure Silvia’s safety.

While Karina was distracted, she didn’t notice that Silvia had already managed to break free from her grip and kicked Karina aside.

At this moment, Cyril immediately rushed forward to subdue Karina on the rooftop. The door to the rooftop was opened again, and Bruce rushed in with his men, pinning Karina down forcefully. Karina, seeing this, began to scream and yell in frustration.

“You’ve been deceiving me all along, haven’t you? You never wanted me to regain everything I had before. You really don’t care about Silvia’s life, do you? If you had pushed Silvia just now, how would you explain yourself?”

Chapter 266: Your Favor

Karina screamed, but Cyril and Silvia acted as if they didn’t hear. Bruce walked over to Silvia and helped her up, his eyes still somewhat unfriendly. He glanced at Cyril, blaming him for the trouble today. “If it weren’t for Cyril, my sister wouldn’t have been brought here by Karina. So, this is his fault.”

“Today, I owe you a favor. This favor actually counts on me. Don’t try to make my sister uncomfortable with your actions today.”

Bruce noticed that Silvia didn’t have any serious injuries, which relieved him a bit. So, he turned to Cyril and said so. Indeed, today’s events were thanks to Cyril.

Of course, he hadn’t expected Cyril to only notify him. He had thought Cyril would handle this himself. He notified Bruce because he was worried about Silvia’s safety with his own power. If something happened, what would Silvia do?

But the favor owed must be remembered by him. He would never burden Silvia with this favor. If all the favor was attributed to Silvia, Cyril might take this opportunity to get closer to Silvia, which they both didn’t want to see.

Cyril just glanced at Silvia affectionately. Silvia nodded to Bruce, understanding that her brother didn’t trust her because of her past actions. And what he did today was truly out of concern for her, with no ulterior motive.

“Silvia should be taken away by you now. I’ll handle the rest.”

“No need. I’m very dissatisfied with your previous handling methods. I’ll take care of the rest. You can rest assured, I’ll have someone send my sister to a safe place. As her brother, I will never do anything to harm her.”

This was true. After all, Silvia was his biological brother. He would never harm her. Cyril reluctantly left, knowing he couldn’t stay. He looked at Silvia several times in the early morning, but Silvia kept her head down, avoiding eye contact. So, he couldn’t tell what expression Cyril had on his face.

The siblings descended from the rooftop. Silvia moved her wrist, and Bruce noticed that it was red from the rope. He had seen it earlier but hadn't said anything. He felt angry but also felt more pain. "You've been wronged in this matter."

"This woman is crazy. Didn't we send her to the mental hospital before? Why is she here causing trouble again?"

Silvia couldn't understand. She had been sent to the mental hospital. Normally, such incidents wouldn't happen. Why did it happen now?

Cyril couldn't be so careless. He had sent her to the mental hospital, but she still managed to escape. It seemed that the mental hospital wasn't as clean as it seemed. He needed to investigate it again. "Don't worry, I'll help you resolve this matter. Let's go to the hospital first to apply some medicine to your wrist. This matter will be investigated thoroughly, and I'll explain it to you later. But don't think you owe Cyril anything just because he saved you today. If you can't figure it out, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson."

Silvia was speechless for a while. Although Cyril had saved her today, it was indeed unexpected. But she wasn't stupid. She knew what should be kept in mind and what shouldn't be. Cyril saved her life, but that couldn't offset everything he had done to hurt her before. It was ridiculous to think that saving her life once would erase all the harm he had caused her.

When Silvia arrived at the hospital, her third brother had also arrived. He saw Silvia's red wrist and felt extremely distressed. After gently applying medicine to her, he began to inquire about what had happened.

Bruce explained the situation to Dwight briefly, making Dwight furious.

"Let me handle this matter. If you're not at ease elsewhere, then go to the place I arranged. Such incidents won't happen there."

Since Dwight was also a doctor, it was best for him to handle this matter. Bruce didn't refuse. Silvia nodded, indicating that she hadn't expected her brother to have such extensive connections. Besides researching some difficult medical cases, he could even send people to a mental hospital.

"As for Cyril's favor, I plan to offer him two collaborations as a token of gratitude. Those collaborations are enough to make up for his previous losses and ensure profits for the next five years without any losses."

Bruce thought for a moment and began discussing with his siblings. Dwight had no opinion on this matter since he didn't understand business matters. So, he nodded. He believed that his older brother wouldn't make a reckless decision.

Silvia thought it was a good solution. After all, both sides were hurt. Prioritizing interests was the best way to handle the situation.

“I think it’s a good idea. Let’s do as you say.”

Seeing that they had no objections, Bruce nodded and went aside to make a phone call, giving orders. It was best to repay favors as soon as possible; the longer it dragged on, the more troublesome it became.

Seeing Bruce making a call, Silvia began to ask Dwight how to deal with Karina. This wasn’t an easy problem to solve.

“You don’t need to worry about this matter here. I have a way to handle it. I won’t let my sister be hurt again because of Cyril’s unreliability. It seems that separating my sister from Cyril was the right decision.” Dwight wouldn’t give Cyril another chance to hurt his sister. Cyril was really unreliable. It seemed that separating his sister from Cyril was the right decision.

Chapter 267: Sneaking In

Silvia didn’t feel like she had any serious injuries. She only had a red mark from the rope on her wrist, so after lying in the hospital for a day, she was ready to go back. But her family was worried and insisted that she stay in the hospital and not go anywhere.

Silvia felt her brothers were overreacting. There wasn’t really anything wrong with her, but they were treating her as if she had a terminal illness and was about to die. None of them agreed with her objection, so she had to agree to stay in the hospital.

Lying in the hospital was a bit boring, but the upside was that she didn’t have to deal with the company’s affairs. However, while lying there, she noticed that there were rumors circulating outside that weren’t quite right. Her phone kept showing fake news about her being seriously injured and unconscious. She wondered what the purpose of spreading such rumors was. Many people wanted to come and see if she was really unconscious.

As Silvia played with her phone, waiting for someone to bring her food, she heard the door open and assumed it was her third brother coming to bring her food. So, without turning her head, she spoke. “Brother, what’s the current situation with those rumors outside? What’s Big Brother planning to do? Did he set his sights on any collaborations?”

“No, your three brothers think that Karina alone couldn’t have caused all this trouble. There must be someone helping her behind the scenes. They want to see who’s behind

it.” Hearing a strange voice, Silvia put down her phone and turned her head, locking eyes with Cyril.

The last time she saw Cyril was on the rooftop. After that, she hadn’t seen him again. Her brothers had been handling things, and although people had come to see her, neither Cyril nor Miles had entered her hospital room. So, how did this man get in today?

“I sneaked in. Your brothers are very cautious about me, so it took quite an effort to get in. But don’t worry, I have no ulterior motives. I just wanted to see how you’re recovering. I’m not sure if the online news is true, so I need to see for myself to be completely reassured.”

Cyril immediately sensed what Silvia was thinking and explained. After he finished, he realized how well he knew Silvia. Silvia didn’t say anything, but just a glance from her was enough for Cyril to understand what she was thinking. So, from the beginning, they were a perfect match without needing to say much. Cyril couldn’t understand why he had been so confused before, thinking he had to distance himself from Silvia at all costs. Now he realized how ridiculous his actions were.

“If you don’t need anything, I’ll leave.”

Before, Silvia could afford to be impatient with Cyril, but now, after he had saved her, she couldn’t just show annoyance towards him anymore.

Silvia’s expression was a bit awkward, and Cyril couldn’t help but laugh when he noticed it. But when Silvia heard Cyril laugh, she became a little displeased. What was so funny?

“Why are you laughing? Do you find it amusing to see me lying here alone? I didn’t expect you to be like this…”

Silvia hummed, unintentionally sounding a bit coquettish. Cyril paused for a moment, and Silvia also paused.

“When we used to hang out together, it didn’t seem as relaxed as today. Since you don’t have any major health issues, when are you planning to go back?”

“I don’t know. It depends on what my brothers think. If they want me to go back earlier, then I’ll go back earlier. If not, then I’ll just lie here. It doesn’t matter to me.”

Since her brothers wouldn’t harm her, lying here was fine. Cyril nodded slightly, not saying much, and just continued to sit silently beside Silvia. They remained silent, not speaking a word. They had rarely had such peaceful moments together before. Even though they had had a few, today they sat together without feeling awkward.

“As for Karina’s matter, I heard that your third brother sent her to a mental hospital. The hospital is owned by your third brother. He seems to have unique insights into people’s psychology. Maybe he’s planning something.”

Silvia wasn’t very clear about these matters, including Karina’s final outcome, but she felt a bit sad when she heard Karina’s name.

“What about you? You know, Karina has liked you for so long. Haven’t you shown any reaction at all? Or do you think her liking you has caused you some trouble?”

Actually, Silvia wanted to ask Cyril what he thought of Karina and if he had ever felt a bit soft-hearted towards her, given that Karina had liked him for so long.

Cyril hesitated for a moment, then shook his head silently. He was mostly grateful to Karina, and there was no other feeling. So, what he was doing now might seem too heartless to others, but he didn’t think he was being heartless.

“Do you think I’m being too ruthless in doing this? But I don’t think what I’m doing is ruthless.”

Silvia felt a pang of heartache, but Cyril didn’t feel the same way. She didn’t know how to respond. Cyril seemed to think he wasn’t being ruthless, so maybe he wasn’t.

“My brother will be here soon to change my bandages. If you don’t need anything, you can leave. If my brother sees you here, he’ll probably argue with you. My third brother can be unreasonable sometimes.”

Actually, her three brothers were the most reasonable among them. But she didn’t want to continue talking to Cyril. She found that they had very little to say to each other and it was better not to say anything at

all.

Chapter 268: Soft-hearted

Cyril didn’t catch the implication behind Silvia’s words and didn’t say much more. After nodding, he left.

Not long after Cyril left, the door of the room was pushed open again, much to Silvia’s surprise. She thought it was Cyril again, but to her surprise, it was Miranda and Duncan.

Obviously, Duncan wanted to visit Silvia but didn’t want to come alone, fearing Silvia would be unhappy. So, this time he brought Miranda along.

Seeing both of them here made Silvia very happy, and she smiled at them.

“I’ve been in the hospital for so long, and neither of you came to see me. Why did you suddenly decide to come today? It’s not like you two.”

Silvia looked perfectly healthy, with no issues at all.

She wondered what rumors were spreading outside, making it seem like she was on death’s door, about to meet God.

“We’re usually very busy with work. It’s not easy to find time to come and see you. But when we heard those rumors about you being on your deathbed, we got really worried and decided to come check on you. Seeing that you’re fine now, we can report back to them. They’re also very worried about you, but work has been keeping us occupied.”

After Miranda sat down, she picked up a piece of fruit and started eating without offering any to Silvia. Silvia remained calm and used to Miranda taking her own things.

“I don’t know what our brothers are thinking, but it doesn’t matter. If it’s their arrangement, then I won’t say anything. They’re all quite shrewd, so there’s no need for us to worry.”

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense when Duncan mentioned Cyril. Duncan’s eyes flashed with a hint of paranoia. It was clear to everyone that he liked Silvia, and his words seemed somewhat accusatory.

Silvia felt conflicted. It seemed that whenever something involved Cyril, her brothers would always think she had feelings for him, no matter how much she denied it or how much she distanced herself from him. This contradiction made Silvia uneasy.

“You don’t need to be so nervous. I’m not stupid enough to let things go that far. I know what to do and what not to do.”

“Your mind has never been clear, and we knew that before. Anyway, as long as you’re okay, that’s all that matters. Do you want to come out with us tonight? You don’t have anything else to do.”

After lying in the hospital for several days, Silvia was indeed a bit tired. It might be nice to go out with them. So, she nodded, planning to inform her brothers later and then go out. Silvia’s prompt acceptance made Duncan and Miranda happy. Miranda even secretly stomped on Duncan’s foot for his earlier words.

Feeling the pain from Miranda’s stomp, Duncan glared at her, but their reactions made Silvia pretend not to notice. Sometimes, they really seemed like a pair of clowns.

...

That night, they gathered again.

The last time Silvia had an accident, they were all extremely worried. They had wanted to visit Silvia, but her three brothers sternly refused, saying Silvia was severely injured and not suitable for visitors. Now, looking back, they realized how unnecessary their worry had been.

“Karina really got herself into trouble this time. I heard your third brother has been giving her a hard time lately.”

Silvia felt like she had been isolated from the world during her time in the hospital. She didn't know about any of these things until she heard them from her friends.

As for Karina, she was in a pitiful situation. She had fallen for someone she shouldn't have, despite knowing that Cyril's heart belonged only to Silvia.

“But that's not important. What's shocking is that Big Brother has initiated a contract with Cyril. You don't know how much money he's practically handing to Cyril.” Seeing her friend's shocked expression, Silvia couldn't help but laugh.

“My big brother owed him a favor, so he's giving Cyril two contracts to repay it. There's no need to make such a fuss about it.”

So that was the reason. They had thought her big brother had been traumatized or something.

They just came to check on Silvia's condition. Seeing that she was fine, they weren't worried anymore and left after a short while, each going back home.

Chapter 269: It's Snowing

As they were leaving the gathering, they noticed snowflakes falling from the sky. It was then they realized that winter had arrived earlier than expected.

“Snow this early in the year? Let's hurry back home; it's getting really cold.”

Kate, who had worn a coat for style, was now feeling the chill and suggested they leave. The others agreed, feeling the cold too. They were about to ask Silvia if she wanted to walk together when they noticed a familiar car approaching. It stopped in front of them, and Miles stepped out.

It had been a while since they last saw Miles, and they wondered what he had been up to lately.

They exchanged glances with Silvia, understanding that Miles had something to discuss with her. Silvia had her own thoughts to share with Miles too.

“You guys go ahead; Miles and I have something to talk about.”

Silvia’s words made the others realize they should leave. After bidding Silvia goodbye, they departed. Once they were gone, Miles spoke to Silvia, “I’ll drive you home.”

Silvia didn’t refuse and got into the car. With the heater on, she didn’t feel the cold at all.

“Are you okay after what happened? I heard about it and was worried.”

Despite having his own motives, Miles was generally a good person. Silvia knew this and understood his intentions. Besides, she didn’t see anything wrong with Miles having ulterior motives; after all, everyone looks out for themselves. She herself had initially had intentions toward him.

“I’m fine. My brothers just worry too much about me and don’t want me to go anywhere. But I’m not as weak as they think.”

“That’s good. I wanted to ask if you’d like to watch the fireworks together since it’s snowing today.”

Silvia hadn’t seen Miles around lately and had thought he had given up. His persistence made her want to laugh. Sometimes Miles’s actions were quite amusing.

“I thought after our last conversation, you wouldn’t come looking for me again. Some people lose face after a scare and never come back.”

“Although I initially had intentions towards you, after spending time together, I think being family wouldn’t be so bad. Plus, my son really likes you.”

Miles spoke sincerely, and Silvia didn’t reply.

Silvia’s silence didn’t surprise Miles; if she had replied, it would have been more surprising.

After dropping Silvia off at home, Miles didn’t rush to leave.

“Do you have something else to say?”

Silvia looked at Miles, not understanding what else he had to discuss.

“My son’s birthday is coming up in a few days, and I’d like you to accompany us.”

Silvia paused for a moment, surprised that it was for this reason. It wasn't a big deal, so she agreed. Seeing Silvia agree, Miles breathed a sigh of relief.

He had been worried because Silvia had refused last time, but her agreement now was a relief.

Back at home, Silvia saw her brothers and father standing by the window, staring at her.

She was startled and couldn't understand what her three brothers and father were thinking.

"What are you all doing? You've been standing at the door for so long, why didn't you come in? If you want to talk to him, why not invite him in? You can talk inside; isn't that better?"

Hearing Silvia's words, her family was wide-eyed. They hadn't expected Silvia to say something like this.

"If you're just going to stand here and talk, why bother? If you wanted to talk to him, you should have invited him in earlier. You stood here for so long, and now that everyone's gone, you're talking to me. When did you become so overbearing at home?"

The three brothers were taken aback by Silvia's words. They hadn't expected her to speak like this.

"We didn't know what to say since you and he were having a conversation. Wasn't it better for us to wait and see?"

Her eldest brother's explanation made Silvia roll her eyes.

"What's done is done. You've already discussed everything before. Is there any need to bring it up now? I'm speechless at how you're acting."

With her father speaking up, the three brothers didn't say anything further. However, they each held their own thoughts, planning to deal with Miles later.

Chapter 270: Amidst the Crowd

After spending several days in the hospital, Silvia finally returned to work. Upon her return, she found herself swamped with work tasks left by the company. She wondered what her brothers had been thinking lately, as they had caused quite a stir for her.

She had thought staying in the hospital was to help them handle company matters, but to her surprise, nothing had been done during her absence. Her brothers really were something else.

Silvia busied herself for three days to tackle the workload, and finally managed to sort things out temporarily. However, finishing all those tasks left her exhausted.

“Boss, you’ll need to leave work early today. According to your schedule, you’re supposed to attend Jimmy’s birthday party. However, I checked, and he’s not one of our business partners. Is this a private event?”

Her assistant approached Silvia, reminding her about her commitment to Bruce. Silvia nodded in acknowledgment.

“Yes, I’ve almost sorted out everything at the company. If there’s nothing urgent, please don’t call me tonight.”

The assistant understood the importance of this event and made a note of it. Most of the company matters had been settled, so Silvia didn’t need to worry about work for now.

After finishing her work, Silvia set off. As she reached downstairs, she saw Miles’s car parked by the roadside, waiting for her.

As Silvia walked towards Miles, she noticed another person nearby.

Among the crowd, Cyril stood to her left, while Miles stood to her right, effectively sandwiching her in between. Silvia couldn’t help but feel a bit awkward at that moment.

She had never encountered such a situation before. Two men standing on either side, as if she had committed some grave offense, made her feel trapped. When her phone rang, she hesitated to check who was calling.

As Silvia glanced at both of them, she noticed they were both holding their phones. She couldn’t figure out what they were up to.

Just as she felt torn between the two, someone tapped her shoulder. She turned around to see her eldest brother.

“You seemed in such a hurry earlier. I forgot to mention, you might bump into Cyril when you come out today. It seems he specifically came to see you.”

Seeing his sister caught in such a situation, her brother found it somewhat amusing yet felt sorry for her at the same time. It seemed a bit too much for her.

“Why didn’t you tell me this earlier, big brother? Don’t you realize how awkward it is to be stuck in the middle like this?”

“So, who are you going to choose now? They’re both here, and whichever you choose, you’ll hurt the other. Do they both hold a place in your heart?”

His words left Silvia feeling torn. She actually wanted to express that neither of them had much impact on her, but being confronted by both at the same time made it an extremely difficult choice.

“Can’t I choose neither?”

Hearing her sister’s response, her brother chuckled. Choosing neither was probably the best option, so he didn’t force her to make a decision.

He then called Miles to inform him that Silvia would be joining him for dinner tonight instead, as something urgent had come up, and they couldn’t attend Jimmy’s birthday.

Although they postponed the birthday celebration, it wasn’t a big deal. The situation seemed more complicated now.

The two siblings left, and as they did, Silvia couldn’t help but glance back.

Both Cyril and Miles were still standing in their original positions, but now Miles was on the phone with her brother. They soon ended the call.

“Although I’m reluctant to involve you in these matters, you did agree to it earlier. So, I think you should still go and see him.”

Seeing his sister caught in such a situation earlier amused him, but now Miles turned the car to meet up with the location they had agreed upon earlier. Two blocks later, they saw Miles again. He smiled when he saw Silvia, and as they drove past, he joined them.

“I thought you wouldn’t come today.”

Seeing Cyril earlier in the crowd, he had thought as much. He knew their complicated relationship and was worried about the encounter.

Silvia smiled but didn’t say anything. To be honest, she would rather not choose either of them. Being stuck in the middle was just too awkward.

They soon arrived at Miles’s house, where Jimmy was eagerly waiting for Silvia to celebrate his birthday. He was ecstatic to see her.

He hugged Silvia tightly, refusing to let go. When her father said that Silvia wouldn’t have any relationship with her anymore, he felt extremely sad. But now, seeing Silvia back, he was overjoyed.

Although there was an extra person, it didn't dampen Jimmy's spirits. He clung to Silvia and chatted with her.

After spending Jimmy's birthday, the siblings finally left.

"If you really have to make a choice, I think you should choose Miles. At least he seems like a decent guy."

Suddenly, on the way back, her brother's tone changed. Silvia was speechless.

"You didn't say this before. Did he do something for you recently? You're surprisingly speaking up for him. That's not like you."

"There are too many things I don't want to mention. Just because of this, you think I'm not myself? Actually, the reason I said that is simply because I think he's a decent person. So, I don't think it's a bad idea if you choose him."

Silvia had no response. She couldn't help but feel a headache coming on when she thought about everything that had happened today.

Bruce's tone changed again in the next moment, "Forget it, it's up to you anyway. But when I saw those two standing together just now, and you had to choose, I knew you wouldn't. You can't bring yourself to hurt either Miles or Cyril. Since that's the case, just choose someone you think is reliable."