

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 271-280

Chapter 271: Good Morning

When Silvia woke up in the morning, she found a strange text message in her palm, containing a morning greeting. She was puzzled for quite a while, not understanding who would send her such a message. Silvia couldn't figure it out. In her memory, no one ever sent her a morning greeting voluntarily. So, she began to wonder who could be behind this.

But no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't figure out who it was. This continued for a whole week.

Every morning at 8 o'clock sharp, she received a morning greeting, and another one at 10 o'clock at night. She had no idea who it was from; it felt like someone was clocking in with her every day without fail. One day, Silvia couldn't bear it anymore and went to her second brother with the message in hand.

"I know you haven't been working for a week and have been at home, but you can't treat your sister as a pastime. Why are you sending me these messages when there's nothing wrong? Good morning and good night. I've never seen you sleep and wake up so early before."

When a pillow was thrown at him, Balk didn't understand what was going on or why his sister suddenly became so angry until he saw the message in her hand. Then he looked bewildered.

"Could you please investigate this phone number before asking me? It's not mine, and do you think I'd do something so boring? Why would I send you good morning and good night messages? Maybe I would do it for someone else, but for you? There's no need."

Feeling bewildered by being hit with the pillow, Balk finally felt speechless. But as he regained his senses, he realized that someone had been sending his sister morning and night greetings continuously. It was like a school crush scenario where someone liked his sister but didn't know how to express it, so they secretly sent her greetings every day.

"Seriously, who could be so desperate to send you these good morning and good night messages?"

Balk sounded a bit disdainful, but in reality, he was already planning to memorize the phone number and investigate who dared to send his sister messages like this. An anonymous sender could make one drop their guard.

Seeing her brother's reaction, Silvia knew it probably wasn't him. If it wasn't her brother playing a prank, then who could it be sending her these messages?

"Send me that message, and I'll have our eldest brother investigate. Who could be so shameless as to send you good morning and good night messages every day? Are they admiring your beauty or eyeing our family's wealth? If it's because of your looks, it's not a big deal, but if it's because of me and our family's wealth, then we're in big trouble."

Hearing her brother's words, Silvia had nothing left to wonder about. She was furious, gritting her teeth as she kicked her brother hard.

It all stemmed from a stupid thing she had done before: planning to date Cyril. But in her brother's eyes, it seemed unforgivable, as they always brought it up whenever they could, making Silvia extremely frustrated. She knew her brother was right; he had indeed done it.

"I don't even know how many times I have to say it for you to believe that I'm now very rational and know what I should and shouldn't do. Do you need to be so sarcastic towards me?" Silvia regretted bringing the message to her foolish brother. What on earth was going on?

Their conversation ended on a sour note, but Balk managed to get the phone number from Silvia and called his eldest brother. Together, they investigated the number and found out it was Cyril who had been sending the messages.

Learning this, the three brothers sat down for a family meeting to discuss whether they should tell Silvia about it and what to do if they did.

"I think you two are overthinking it. Although it's just messages every day, it hasn't caused any trouble. I don't think we need to worry too much. Besides, little sister doesn't know, but Cyril has already promised not to make the same mistake again."

Devitt rubbed his eyes and spoke seriously.

Although Cyril's actions were indeed unexpected and had caused some trouble for their sister, he was just sending her morning and night greetings, which seemed harmless. However, it still bothered their sister a bit.

But after this trouble, Cyril hadn't done anything more excessive. And now that they knew it was Cyril, they didn't know whether to do anything about it, because if they did something to Cyril, Silvia would definitely find out. Once she did, things wouldn't go smoothly.

"Even if little sister says that, there's one question: do you really believe what she said?"

Bruce's concern was different.

Last time, Cyril had helped, so things had gone smoothly. But they still owed him a favor, and if Cyril wanted to get closer to Silvia now, Silvia would definitely not refuse. After all, they owed him a favor, and it wouldn't be too much.

"Now Cyril's intentions are clear. He wants to get along well with little sister, but little sister will definitely not agree. So now we need to think about how to make Cyril give up this idea."

Balk seemed a bit annoyed, saying it was simple, but how exactly were they going to do it?

"Big brother, what you said is too simplistic. If we could really dispel his thoughts, we wouldn't be sitting here having a family meeting."

After Balk finished speaking, the three brothers fell into silence. If they had a way to make Cyril give up, they wouldn't be sitting here having a family meeting.

Chapter 272: Just Like Myself

The three of them remained silent, unsure of what to do. Just then, Silvia came downstairs and saw the three of them sitting together in silence, their expressions all looking grim. She knew something was up. "What's wrong with you guys? You all look a bit off."

Seeing Silvia come down with a puzzled expression, the three brothers forced a slight smile. They couldn't exactly say it was because of what was happening with Silvia's phone that had silenced them all. "Little sis, regarding the messages you've been receiving on your phone recently, what do you think about them?"

Since the other two brothers remained silent, the responsibility fell naturally on the youngest brother. He looked at Silvia with a serious expression, as if asking her about a very grave academic issue. Silvia understood. They were here to discuss the things happening with her. She felt a bit helpless.

"I know who's been sending those messages, so you don't have to worry too much. I know what I should and shouldn't do. I won't do anything I shouldn't."

At first, Silvia couldn't figure out who would send her such boring messages every day.

But this morning when she woke up and saw the message again, it hit her. It reminded her of how she used to exchange morning and night greetings with Cyril when they were in contact. His current actions were exactly like what she used to do, so there was no doubt it was Cyril.

The three brothers were stunned. They didn't expect Silvia to figure out who was behind it.

"Now that you know who's behind this, do you have any other thoughts?"

Since they knew who it was, there was no need to continue questioning her here.

Silvia remained calm. "I know you're worried that I might develop other feelings for Cyril because of this, but you're overthinking it. Even though Cyril saved me, it doesn't mean I'll develop other feelings for him. You can rest assured. Besides, I haven't told you guys this yet. He seems to be doing all this to impress me, but I know what I truly feel, so you don't need to worry too much."

Cyril was repeating the things Silvia had done before, trying to impress her.

But Silvia wasn't naive. She had done those things before because she wanted Cyril to understand her feelings. Now that they were no longer together, there was no need to dwell on these things. It was pointless.

"Okay, I won't talk about this anymore. I have other things to do. I'll leave first. We'll talk about it later if there's anything."

After giving birth, Silvia went to work, not wanting to see how her brothers reacted to all this. She truly felt there was no need to worry so much about these things.

What she had done for Cyril in the past was more than just sending morning and night greetings. Cyril's actions now, whether they were to impress her or for some other reason, didn't change Silvia's feelings. She was certain she wouldn't develop other feelings for Cyril because of this.

Those unresolved feelings from the past were slowly dissipating as she saw Cyril treading the same path again. Thinking about this, Silvia felt a wave of relief. She had never thought about these things before. After the divorce, she didn't want to see Cyril again, partly because she hadn't let go of herself, but also because she hadn't let go of Cyril. Now she had decided to let go of herself and Cyril, so she didn't want to continue struggling with these things.

Feeling relaxed, Silvia worked particularly quickly. Everyone could feel her change, and regardless of what that change was, it was a good one.

...

Cyril had changed his phone a few years ago. One day, when the maid was cleaning, she found his old phone and asked if he still wanted it. If not, she would throw it away. Cyril decided to keep the phone. For some reason, he decided to charge it and turn it on. Inside, he found countless messages, all from Silvia.

Seeing the messages, Cyril felt a complicated mix of emotions. In the past, he had never noticed Silvia's feelings for him.

Every day, Silvia would send him morning and night greetings, among other things. She would even forward messages she received to him. Cyril couldn't describe the feeling in his heart, but he felt like something was slipping away from him.

Especially during the time when Silvia was tied up on the rooftop, he felt a sense of pain in his heart. At that moment, he could clearly feel how much he liked Silvia, but he had never admitted it to himself. Now he regretted it. He wanted to start over with Silvia, but he also knew that it wouldn't be easy. Apart from tolerating the people around him hurting Silvia before, he himself had hurt Silvia many times. Just the things he had done in the past made him realize that it wasn't easy to re-establish a relationship with Silvia.

"You've been staring at your phone for almost two days. What's so special about it that you don't even want to blink your eyes and keep staring at it?"

Jonathan looked at Cyril speechlessly. Cyril had gathered them all today, which surprised everyone because Cyril rarely participated in such activities with them. But now that he had gathered them, he wasn't saying anything, just sitting in his place, playing with his phone. Everyone couldn't understand. What was so interesting about his phone that he couldn't stop staring at it?

Chapter 273: Meeting Your Wife

Hearing what everyone was saying, Cyril finally put down his phone and looked at them seriously.

"I want to win Silvia back. Do you have any ideas to help me?"

Cyril's words shocked everyone to the core. They never expected him to say something like this, and his behavior was completely out of character.

Most of the people in the private room didn't have a very good relationship with Cyril, just average at best.

But most of them knew about Silvia and Cyril's relationship and how Cyril used to look down on Silvia. Now, to hear that he wanted to win her back was like hearing something unbelievable. "Are you out of your mind? You, of all people, saying you want to win Silvia back? This is completely unlike you. What happened? Tell me everything. Let me guess what's going on with you." Jonathan was particularly shocked.

Back when Silvia and Cyril were together, he was the first to disapprove. Now Cyril was saying he wanted to get Silvia back. How were they supposed to face Silvia after this?

Seeing their expressions, Cyril knew they weren't exactly thrilled about helping him win Silvia back. But so what? He was determined to do it, no matter what it took.

"It's not that important, but there's something I want to tell you. There's a new guest downstairs today. He used to be a business partner of yours. When you couldn't seal the deal before, it was said that Silvia helped out. Maybe you could talk to him and see if it changes your mind?"

One of the rich kids suddenly spoke up like this. Cyril hesitated for a moment before following his gaze downstairs, where he indeed saw a young man in a suit drinking.

He recognized the man.

There was a time when he tried to negotiate a deal with him, but the man wasn't interested. It made Cyril uncomfortable, and he didn't understand why the man didn't want to work with him.

But Cyril didn't dwell on it too much at the time and shifted his focus elsewhere until one day the man reached out to him and said he wanted to collaborate. Cyril was surprised and asked why, but the man just smiled and said he had talked to someone and decided to work with him.

Now, hearing what the rich kid said, Cyril was curious. What exactly happened?

Cyril hesitated but decided to go downstairs and find out. He met with the familiar man.

"Long time no see, Alan."

Cyril greeted the man, who was surprised to see him but smiled in response.

"It has been a while indeed, Cyril. Where's your wife?"

Alan had been living abroad for a long time and rarely had the chance to come over. Every time he came, it was for business, so upon seeing Cyril, he asked about Silvia.

Alan didn't know anything about what had happened to Cyril recently, so Cyril's expression froze for a moment. He didn't know what to say.

"Oh, I forgot to mention. Do you remember our discussion about cooperation? Have you figured out why I wanted to work with you back then?"

Cyril shook his head. That was precisely why he came to see him.

"I didn't want to cooperate with you back then because I had many other options. There was some risk involved in working with you. So my initial thought was to find someone else to work with. But then your wife approached me and talked about the benefits of

working with you. I was surprised by how capable she was in business. You're really lucky to have such a wife. I envy you."

Alan spoke highly of Silvia, his eyes full of admiration. He had met many women before, but none were as impressive as Silvia. So when he mentioned Silvia, his surprise and admiration were evident. "You mean you've met Silvia?"

Cyril paused, realizing that what Alan was saying was exactly what the rich kids upstairs had said. They had indeed met before, and Silvia had even helped seal the deal for Cyril. Cyril had no idea about any of this, and no one had told him.

Alan nodded with a smile. He wasn't concerned about the titles between them. After all, every couple had different terms of address, which was normal.

"Yeah, don't you know about this? I thought your wife had told you. Your company has been doing so well lately; it must have been with your wife's help, right? I've been paying attention to your company for a while and noticed many projects that could only have been done by your wife. Of course, I don't know if you've noticed."

Cyril looked bewildered. Obviously, he had no idea about this. If Alan hadn't told him, he probably wouldn't have known for a long time. But now that it was brought up, Cyril couldn't help but wonder how much Silvia had done behind his back.

"There may not be a chance."

Cyril's expression was somewhat subtle, and Alan noticed that something seemed off.

"What's wrong?"

Alan asked cautiously.

Chapter 274: Proof

He didn't tell Alan about what had happened to him, just smiled and changed the subject.

Alan wasn't dumb; he knew Cyril was diverting the topic, so he followed suit. But deep down, he did want to know what was going on and planned to have his people investigate it later.

After chatting with Alan for a long time, Cyril was already drunk and didn't plan to leave. It wasn't until Alan couldn't bear it anymore that he came down from upstairs and forcibly took Cyril away. Alan wasn't as drunk and, before leaving, glanced in Cyril's

direction. Seeing Cyril's expression, he knew it was probably because of emotions. Thinking about this, he couldn't help but sigh. Love was truly unpredictable.

"Boss, are we leaving?"

"Yeah, by the way, investigate what happened between Cyril and his wife recently. I feel something's off about their relationship."

The secretary didn't refuse and nodded before driving away.

Feeling exhausted after the hangover, Cyril's body felt weary.

When he woke up again, he saw various messages on his phone. Some were apology messages from Alan, while others were messages from Jonathan about how embarrassing he was last night. But Cyril didn't care. He was only thinking about the things Silvia had done for him in the past. He wondered if he should redo those things to move their relationship forward.

There were many things he didn't know before, and these were things his friends knew well.

Thinking about this made him feel sad. The more he learned about what Silvia had done in the past, the more he could feel her deep love for him. Each action was evidence of her love.

After hesitating for a moment, he sent Silvia a "good morning" message from a new number he had acquired. Silvia didn't know about it.

After sending the message, Cyril's heart raced. He didn't know how Silvia would react when she received it.

He waited for a while but didn't get a reply from Silvia. But considering it was from an unknown number, Silvia probably didn't pay much attention to it.

He wasn't disappointed, but thinking about his relationship with Silvia made him feel sad.

However, life had to go on. There were still many things he needed to do. Cyril thought maybe if he focused on improving himself first, he would have a better chance when he met Silvia.

Meeting Alan again after so many years made Silvia feel a bit nostalgic. The last time she met Alan was to help Cyril negotiate a deal and handle some matters for Alan. It was surprising to meet Alan again after so long.

After Alan's people investigated what happened between Cyril and Silvia, he knew what had happened between them. He didn't mention Cyril's situation and only focused on catching up.

"It's been a long time. Last time we met, we talked about other people's matters. I didn't expect that after so long, we could still catch up on each other's lives."

When he found out Silvia's identity, he was extremely shocked. He didn't expect Silvia to be the heiress of the Ivan Group.

Silvia also smiled. Perhaps being away from Cyril made her feel relieved.

"It has been a long time indeed. How have you been lately?"

Since Cyril's incident, she hadn't paid much attention to Alan's situation. She only knew that Alan's company was doing well. So she was curious about Alan's current situation.

When Alan talked about his company's recent situation, he couldn't help but thank Silvia for helping him out. If it wasn't for Silvia, his company wouldn't have progressed so well. Silvia smiled when she heard about Alan's situation. She did help Alan, but only because she knew Alan's company had potential online. It was just a matter of timing.

"These are samples from our company. I hope you'll take a look. If possible, I think we can cooperate again, this time between our companies."

Alan's company was in the medical field, and they were quite powerful in that area. He proposed to cooperate with Silvia because he was interested in her medical artificial intelligence.

"It's been a long time since I met your brother. I proposed cooperation to him back then, but he rejected me outright. I couldn't understand why he refused so quickly. I thought maybe I didn't offer enough, so I enhanced the offer. Later, I found out he rejected me because he had promised you. But this time, I genuinely want to cooperate. I just don't know if we'll have the chance to work together again." Looking at what Alan brought out, Silvia smiled. Alan's offerings indeed proved his sincerity in wanting to cooperate. Silvia wouldn't refuse such an opportunity.

But whether it was suitable recently, she needed to observe carefully.

"Indeed, I didn't expect you to propose cooperation with me. But I can't give you an immediate answer. I need to discuss with my colleagues first. After all, our medical artificial intelligence project is currently our top priority. We can't take this project lightly, so we need to assess the risks. I hope you can understand and wait."

Chapter 275: Digging Someone Right in Front of Them

Alan had a clue about what was going on, so he and the other person decided to talk more in the lab. When they entered, Alan saw someone busy at the operating table. De Witt's expression changed instantly. He couldn't care less about Alan; he just rushed past with Sylvia to talk to someone.

Sylvia twitched her mouth, sighed, and followed.

De Witt didn't even remember Alan. Suddenly, someone came up so enthusiastically to talk to him, which made him a bit confused. He had to turn to his sister for help.

Of course, Sylvia noticed De Witt's confusion, so she walked over.

"Alan, even if he's technically my third brother, isn't it a bit inappropriate to try to recruit someone in front of me?"

"Though it might seem a bit inappropriate, who doesn't like talent, right? Besides, back then, when you wanted to collaborate with Cyril, you didn't hesitate to take partners from me either."

Alan didn't see anything wrong with what he did. Sylvia had also taken partners from him in the past, so he thought it was fair game. Plus, he made it clear that it was Sylvia's brother, so he didn't think he had the ability to snatch her own brother away.

"I know you. You're Alan. My sister talked to you for days about collaboration, and she even helped you with a collaboration plan. She stayed up several nights to write that plan."

At this moment, De Witt remembered who Alan was. After all, Sylvia had done more than one foolish thing in the past, so he remembered it vividly.

Alan was somewhat surprised, even flattered, that someone knew so much about him. He thought his identity was completely unknown, but not only did they know, they knew a lot.

"I didn't expect you to know so much about me. But your sister was indeed very talented back then. The collaboration plan she came up with helped me establish myself in no time. My company's smooth development owes a lot to her."

Since this person had a relationship with Cyril before, De Witt didn't treat him kindly.

"So, you said all those things just to recruit me through my sister? Well, I don't think you need to bother here. I won't help you anyway."

Alan looked at him expressionlessly, feeling a bit hurt by his harsh words. He turned to Sylvia helplessly, "Is your third brother always like this? I haven't said anything yet, and he already rejected me outright. Can't he at least give me a chance to explain?"

"You don't need my sister. When you were negotiating with Cyril back then, my sister helped you. You got her drunk all night, and I had to take care of her. I remember that clearly. So, I won't help you. Even if you start cooperating with my sister officially in the future, I won't deal with you directly."

Leonard's words shut down Alan's last hope. He had thought that if they could cooperate in the future, he could mend things through the collaboration. But now, he didn't even have that chance.

Alan didn't know how to react.

The two siblings were utterly speechless.

"Forget it, I won't say anything more. After I came to visit today, I thought we could discuss cooperation, but I guess it's not the right time. What do you think?"

Sylvia had considered cooperation before but seeing her brother's reaction, she felt she needed to reconsider. After all, cooperation wasn't just about her, it also involved the family.

"I'll think about it. After all, my third brother is the technical head of the project. If he doesn't agree, it'll be difficult. So, let's discuss it further after we sort things out here. What do you say?"

It seemed like that was all there was to it. After nodding, Alan chatted with them for a while, and it seemed they both wanted to cooperate. With nothing more to say, they went their separate ways to attend to their own affairs.

De Witt still had work to do, so he wouldn't linger to chat.

After seeing Alan out, De Witt returned to find Sylvia.

"Brother, although he got me drunk that night, that wasn't right, but he's actually a nice person. There's no need to hold such grudges against him."

De Witt glanced at Sylvia but didn't say anything. However, Sylvia understood his meaning perfectly-it was a refusal to cooperate.

Facing her brother's expression, Sylvia didn't know what to say for a moment. Since her brother was behaving like this, she could only try to persuade him in some other way.

Although De Witt wasn't entirely satisfied with Alan, he couldn't let his sister suffer. So, he took out a business card from the drawer and handed it to Sylvia.

"I know many people in this lab, including some seniors. If you need help, you can approach them. They're good at communication and more reliable than the people you find."

What did he mean by "more reliable than the people she found"? She didn't think the people she found were unreliable.

However, when it came to research, her brother was undoubtedly better than her, so Sylvia planned to get to know these people better. Perhaps there would be opportunities for collaboration in the future. Though Sylvia didn't plan to leave immediately after coming, she first caught up with her brother about recent events before leaving with him.

When they reached the door, they ran into their troublemaking second brother.

"Why am I being stopped from going in when I'm also part of the family? Why can't I go in, but these two can do experiments inside? The gap is too big. I feel really uncomfortable."

"Let's go. Big brother said he wants to have dinner with you two."

The siblings rarely gathered for meals, so there must be something important today. That's why they gathered.

Chapter 276: A Childhood Sweetheart

Although you know there's something to discuss, you wouldn't expect your big brother to suddenly bring it up as soon as you sit down.

"Do you know Cyril has had a childhood sweetheart living abroad all these years, and their relationship is really close?"

Just when they were enjoying their meal, hearing this voice caught Sylvia off guard. She didn't know whether to say her brother cared too much about her or if he was just off the mark. "Big brother, why bring this up out of the blue? Don't you think it's a bit ominous?"

Balk couldn't stand hearing about this, and neither could De Witt.

Bruce knew perfectly well that bringing up this topic would upset everyone, but he had to. He'd received news that Cyril's childhood sweetheart had returned.

“He’s always had feelings for Cyril since childhood, even more troublesome than Karina. I just wanted to warn you about this person. You might know him; Mia, your junior from school.”

The name sounded somewhat unfamiliar to Sylvia; she couldn’t recall. So, she brushed it off, deciding to deal with it when she meets the person. For now, her priority was finishing her tasks and avoiding Cyril until things settled down. She couldn’t afford to waste more time.

Bruce felt relieved seeing Sylvia’s lack of interest in the matter.

“You know what’s up next. By the way, how’s the development of the medical AI going? Hasn’t little brother been spending all his time in the lab lately?”

Bruce was curious about De Witt’s recent activities.

They delved into this topic, going further and further, discussing both business and future medical advancements.

Except for Balk, who was a singer and had no idea what they were talking about. He sat there, utterly clueless, feeling like he shouldn’t even be there. They might as well have organized a conference. “If you’re inviting me for dinner just to discuss these things in front of me, then next time, you can leave me out. You know I don’t understand any of this. Why keep me here as if I’m just a placeholder?” Balk scowled at the other three. Instead of feeling embarrassed, they found his point valid. They needed all four of them during meals.

“Anyway, let’s drop it. Oh, sister, I’ve got a reality show to participate in. Why don’t you join me? They need a partner.”

“No time.”

“Why not? With big brother and little brother here, what’s keeping you? Come and relax with me. By the way, we’re going to a science institute. You’ve heard about it from little brother, right? He used to work there, and many seniors are there.”

De Witt dangled a bait, making it hard for Sylvia to refuse. Initially reluctant, she considered the business card her brother gave her and Balk’s reality show offer. Maybe she should go to boost her brother’s popularity.

“I can’t figure you out. You insist on dragging me along. Aren’t you afraid I’ll steal your spotlight?”

“What’s the big deal? It’s just one time. And it’s not like I’m going alone. I’m doing this for you. It’s a perfect chance for you to mingle. Nobody will notice, and you won’t have

to worry. Sounds good, right?" Initially hesitant about accepting the offer, Sylvia finally agreed. If her big brother was okay with it, then why not?

"Since you put it like that, I'll go. When are we going, and do I need to prepare anything?"

"No need to prepare; just come with me when the time comes. I'll take care of everything. But if you plan to poach someone, be ready. Those people are as stubborn as your big brother."

"If you want to badmouth someone, please do it when I'm not around, okay, Second Brother?"

Chapter 277: Encounter

As I just mentioned, Cyril's childhood sweetheart showed up in the blink of an eye. She came straight to my door, talking about cooperation. Sylvia couldn't just ignore her.

Mia observed Sylvia seriously, and Sylvia observed Mia in return. Seeing Mia's face, Sylvia was reminded of a middle school classmate. They'd spent just half a semester together. She was cute, and everyone liked her.

Back then, she wasn't popular with girls because many thought she was trying to attract boys.

Sylvia never cared much about these things; she was too focused on studying. She knew she was the future heir of the family, so she had a lot to learn and no time for distractions. Later, when she met Cyril, all her attention was on him, and she disregarded everything else.

Thinking about it now after so many years, Sylvia felt a bit surreal. She smiled sincerely at Mia. They were once classmates, after all, so they could have a civil conversation.

"You're divorced from Cyril. Why not stay away from him? We grew up together, and I've never seen him so troubled. If you don't like him, you should keep your distance. As the heir of the family, why stay here?"

Sylvia realized she was overthinking. Maybe that's why many girls didn't like her back then. Boys liked her because of her caring nature, but girls didn't appreciate it. And maybe her stern expression didn't help either.

But why should she leave? She didn't like Cyril, but why did she have to go? If she recalled correctly, Nan Shi's company started abroad. So logically, Mia should ask Cyril

to leave. Then Cyril could expand on Mia's family territory, with Mia's support. Wouldn't that be better?

Sylvia threw the question at Mia, who was taken aback. The possibility of taking Cyril back with her made Mia realize her naivety.

"No, his home is here. If anyone should leave, it should be you. Do you know how much criticism he faced because of you being abroad? My father wouldn't let me near him because of you. It's your fault he's in this state. If anyone should leave, it's you!"

Mia's simplicity surprised Sylvia. But Sylvia's family members were clear-headed. They didn't want her near Cyril because of his actions over the years.

"If you're here just to talk about these things, then I think we don't need to continue this conversation. You came to discuss the medical AI project. If you're here to flirt with Cyril, there's no need to continue. I'll have my secretary escort you out."

Sylvia gestured to call her secretary, but Mia stopped her, realizing Sylvia's intentions.

"You're boring. If that doesn't work, let's talk business. I'm interested in your medical AI project, but I don't want to collaborate directly. I want to buy it for independent research."

Mia's face changed from innocent to assertive. She was genuinely interested in the project.

Sylvia was surprised someone wanted to buy the project outright.

"How much are you offering? We've invested billions into this project. I can't just hand it over. We've been researching AI for years. If your offer isn't enough, there's no point in discussing further."

"I'll offer one trillion."

Sylvia's casual response caught Mia off guard. Her confident demeanor shifted to shock.

"Are you kidding? Is it worth spending so much on just one project? Even if I agree, I'll only reimburse you for the initial investment, and I might invest even more in the future. Why should I pay so much?"

Chapter 278: Rolling Eyes

“You said it yourself just now, right? You told me to just offer money, and now that I have, you’re reluctant to take it. Do you not have money? If you’re broke, don’t pretend to be rich in front of me.” Mia was stung by Sylvia’s words. She wasn’t broke, but she felt this deal wasn’t worth it anymore.

She truly believed in the potential of the research project. But if it required so much money, she might as well develop it herself. Who knows, she might gain more that way.

“You’re just trying to get back at me, aren’t you? You think Cyril and I have a better relationship, so you want me to back off. Well, let me tell you, that’s not happening. I’m determined to be with Cyril.” Mia quickly understood why Sylvia said what she did. Sylvia sounded so confident, leaving Mia at a loss for words.

“You’re probably mistaken about something. First, Cyril and I divorcing proves we have no feelings for each other. And Cyril’s past affection was for Karina, not me. If you see me as your rival, you’re mistaken. Cyril’s true love has always been himself. Whether it’s me or Karina, in his eyes, his own interests matter more. As for this project, you told me to name my price, and now you think I’m asking too much. Don’t you find that ridiculous?”

Unable to make a call, Sylvia messaged her secretary to come and escort Mia out. There was no need to continue the discussion; Mia clearly didn’t come for genuine cooperation. She was probably spoiled by her family, thinking they’d always bail her out.

“I think you have time to meet Cyril. If you meet him, sort out your issues yourselves. Don’t drag me into it. If you do, I’ll take away his resources, and he’ll be at my mercy.”

After saying this, Sylvia signaled for her secretary, who promptly called two security guards to escort Mia out of the office.

Feeling embarrassed as she was escorted out, Mia stood there, shouting, but no one paid attention to her.

Once the office was quiet again, Sylvia rolled her eyes, wondering why these things always landed on her. Shaking her head, she resumed her work, but her phone rang. It was a call from Miles.

She hadn’t contacted Miles in a while, and she wondered what he was up to. His sudden call meant he had something important to discuss.

“Do you have time tonight? I’d like to invite you for dinner. I have a collaboration opportunity I want to discuss with you.”

Miles was a businessman, and Sylvia knew he was genuinely interested in collaborating.

Checking her schedule, Sylvia found she was free tonight. She usually went home for dinner, but if there was a collaboration opportunity, she could make an exception.

“Of course, I’m available. Once you arrange the place and time, let me know.”

“Great.”

After hanging up, Miles sent Sylvia the details. Dinner was at 6 PM, giving her three hours to finish her work.

As she hastened to finish her tasks, Sylvia remembered she had a meeting scheduled. It might take longer than expected, so she informed Miles. He understood and told her to contact him after she was done.

As she was about to enter the meeting room, her phone rang again. It was a number that always greeted her with morning and evening messages – Cyril’s number. She hadn’t blocked it, thinking there was no need. Seeing his call, she guessed it was about Mia.

As expected, Cyril sounded annoyed on the phone.

“Mia is your classmate, and she genuinely wanted to discuss cooperation with you. Why did you have to be so harsh? The medical AI project is meant for collaboration with others. Why not Mia? Is it because of me?”

Sylvia sighed internally. She now realized Mia held a special place in Cyril’s heart.

This made Sylvia wonder. If she had faced Mia instead of Karina in the beginning, would her marriage with Cyril have lasted this long?

“While I’m not entirely sure what Cyril told you, I need to make one thing clear. Who we choose to collaborate with is our decision. And this joint venture has taken a lot of time and effort to develop. If you think I’d casually sell it at a low price, you’re mistaken.”

Normal people wouldn’t make such a loss-making deal, let alone Sylvia. After saying this, she hung up and blocked the number. Then, she entered the meeting room, where everyone noticed her displeased expression.

They all felt uneasy. Was something wrong? Were they going to be scapegoated?

Uncertain, they sat quietly in their seats.

“Let’s begin the meeting. The marketing department will first discuss the cooperation status of the past three months.”

Sylvia had gathered herself, but her expression remained grim.

Chapter 279: Going to the Resort

Sylvia and Miles met, and this time Miles talked to Sylvia about a resort development project, which many people were eager for.

“This development project, you can choose someone more suitable to develop with you. Why do you have to make me do it? And our company is now undergoing transformation and upgrading, focusing on technology-related areas. If you want to come to us, I suggest you find more professional people to cooperate with.”

Sylvia looked very serious as she finished reading the cooperation plan and handed it back to Miles. She explained the current situation very seriously to him, analyzing her strengths and weaknesses again. “Of course, I know this, but what I trust more here is you. Instead of finding other unfamiliar people, it’s better to choose you to do this with me. Also, I think what I’m going to do next may not be accepted by others.”

Miles shrugged and told Sylvia about his plan. He did intend to develop the project, but besides the development, he also planned to introduce some artificial intelligence. After all, a more intelligent way of life is definitely people’s first choice, whether for living or traveling. And it can also save on labor costs.

After hearing this, Sylvia understood Klaus’s meaning. He wanted her to join the project development because she could integrate the artificial intelligence project into it.

Their company already had several artificial intelligence products on the market, such as household robots and some home appliances, which greatly facilitated people’s lives. However, Sylvia still felt that there was something she didn’t quite understand.

“Wait, if you’re only interested in our company’s artificial intelligence, we can discuss it later. Now we’re talking about project spending, and you bring this up to me. Why do I feel like you have some conspiracy going on?”

Sylvia frowned at Miles. Miles chuckled, “Originally, I wasn’t planning to tell you about this now. I was going to wait until you finished reviewing these projects, but since you asked, I’ll tell you now. This place is meant for developing a tourist project, which isn’t very suitable. It’s actually better to build an ecological park for tourism here. However, the government requires it to be a project village, and my project is a collaboration with the government. But I think this matter isn’t that simple and requires someone to share the risks with me.”

After hearing this, Sylvia couldn't speak for a long time. So in the end, someone needed to share the risks with him, that's what he meant.

"You're not hiding anything, just outright saying you want me to share the risks with you? Honestly, I've heard of this place before, and as you said, it's best to build an ecological park for tourism here. The reason why this project hasn't been taken over before is that it's always unclear with the government. So it's been delayed until now. If you want to take it on, I think it's actually a very good opportunity. It depends on how you choose. Of course, regardless of your choice, it's up to you. I can only offer an opinion for now, and as for what you think, it depends on you. I can only temporarily give you this opinion." This project is now in cooperation with the government, so there's actually not much to worry about because no matter what they do, the government will bear the risks, and they don't need to worry too much about it.

"However, although you showed me this project, I can't give you an answer. First, we need to conduct a risk assessment, and I have to discuss it with the company's employees before giving you an answer. Secondly, you have to be mentally prepared. If the risk assessment of this project is too high, we won't take it on. You can find someone else to take it on."

Miles nodded, understanding Sylvia's meaning. He wasn't surprised at all. Sylvia had indeed considered this, and he was also evaluating the risks. He did want to do this project, but if the project's risk was very high, he would consider whether to proceed or not.

After discussing these matters, the two started eating. Halfway through the meal, Sylvia suddenly felt something was wrong. If Miles only came to talk to her about these matters, he didn't need to go through all this trouble. A phone call could have cleared things up. Why bother asking her out for dinner?

"Wait, your purpose today isn't to talk to me about these matters at all, is it? You just asked me out for dinner. When did you become so fast-thinking?"

Sylvia put down her utensils, looking serious at Miles, who smiled.

"There's no other way. You didn't want to come out when the school invited you last time, so I had to think of another way. Obviously, this method is pretty good. What do you think?"

He did want to ask Sylvia out for dinner, but because of the last incident, when Sylvia didn't come out to the school, he thought it wouldn't be easy to ask her out for dinner this time, so he had to think of another way. Obviously, he thought this method was quite good, and at least it was effective.

"I don't think so."

Sylvia had a dark expression on her face. "Come on, who wants to have dinner with someone who has plotted against them?"

Miles just shrugged at her words, neither confirming nor denying them.

After that, the two didn't talk about work anymore and started eating. Although Miles had to come up with a way to have dinner with Sylvia this time, Sylvia didn't particularly reject Miles.

So the meal was quite pleasant, but while they were enjoying themselves, some people weren't happy. This news quickly reached Cyril's ears.

After knowing this news, Cyril's first reaction was to have someone investigate. What's going on? He had to figure out what was going on.

"Didn't you tell me that they have nothing to do with each other anymore? Since they have nothing to do with each other, why can they sit together for dinner and chat so happily?"

Last time he heard that Miles and Sylvia had fallen out, he was quite happy. Now he's being told that they haven't fallen out yet. He could bear this only when pigs fly.

Chapter 280: Investigation

"Boss, give me one more chance. I'll go investigate. I'll find out what's going on and give you a satisfactory answer. But they've been meeting for dinner together. Before this, I really didn't know anything about it. And didn't you say you wanted to bring them back? If you keep hesitating like this, aren't you afraid they won't come back?" During this time, his workload has been increasing, and even though he got a raise, he still feels upset. It's clear he didn't need to go through all this trouble.

Barry's pitiful look made Cyril chuckle.

"When you chose between two jobs and investigating their relationship, that was your decision. Now you're telling me you can't bring them back. Do you feel embarrassed saying that?"

Cyril's words successfully silenced Barry. Alright, he chose this path himself, and he has to stick with it.

"And there's another thing, Miss Mia. Miss Mia has tried to invite you to dinner three times since she came back. Following your orders, I've declined them all. But Miss Mia said if you don't agree, she'll come personally to invite you to dinner next time. What do you think we should do about this?"

The last time Mia invited Cyril to dinner, it caused a scene at the company, and everyone knew about their relationship. So these days, everyone is curious about it. Although Cyril has always had Barry decline for him, some people aren't so easy to refuse.

Like Miss Mia, if you reject her, she'll keep coming until you agree. Although he always tries to stop her, every time he sees Mia looking upset, he feels like if he continues to refuse, she might grab him and scold him. For the sake of his own safety, he decided to let the boss handle this annoying matter personally.

But when Cyril heard this, he frowned directly and said, "Didn't I already tell you before? I don't want to have dinner with her. Tell her the same thing every time she comes. If she continues like this, tell her I'll tell her father everything about her stay here."

With the boss's words, Barry felt relieved. After nodding, he followed Cyril's instructions and messaged Mia.

Sitting in the car, Mia was feeling resentful. Why was she rejected again?

Since she came back, she had only seen Cyril once, and even then, it was brief, and Cyril's assistant quickly chased her away.

When she came, she investigated Cyril's work during this time. Where was he so busy? Obviously, he still has Sylvia in his heart, so he doesn't want to eat with me. What's so good about Sylvia anyway? Mia was really upset, so she made a call and asked her subordinates to investigate Sylvia's recent situation, to see what Sylvia was up to and why she could occupy Cyril's mind like this. Sylvia's recent work projects mainly revolve around the company and the research institute. On one hand, she needs to monitor the progress of the company, and on the other hand, she needs to look at the development projects at the research institute.

Before Devitt returned, the entire research institute was in a bottleneck, and everyone was trying to find a way out. With Devitt's help during this time, there has been significant progress, and everyone is very happy. So Sylvia has been coming here more frequently lately, sometimes bringing gifts to everyone, sometimes just coming to check on things. But every time she looks at him at home, she feels very happy. "Artificial intelligence still has some flaws. For example, although artificial intelligence can quickly diagnose a person's illness, everyone's illness is different. It's best for professionals to make judgments. So, no matter what, this project can only serve as a tool."

However, from a doctor's perspective, although artificial intelligence is indeed very good and can quickly identify a person's illness, everyone's condition is different, and the diagnosis varies according to the individual's condition. It's impossible to completely replace a doctor with artificial intelligence.

Sylvia was aware of this idea beforehand and nodded, "I know. I never intended for this project to replace the role of doctors because some people don't take their illnesses seriously when they're sick, so they miss the best treatment period. With this artificial intelligence, maybe we can prevent such situations to some extent, which was my initial idea."

And over the years, a lot of money and effort have been spent on developing this artificial intelligence. Even if it can only serve as an auxiliary project, its role is still significant. Sylvia understands this very well, and if she can do this well, she can also cooperate with hospitals, which would reduce the pressure on doctors.

After Sylvia said this, Devitt nodded, agreeing that it made sense.

"It's good that you can think like this. I was worried you might have gotten things backwards. Since your idea was always meant to be auxiliary, then I have no problem. Also, many people have been contacting me recently for cooperation. When the time comes, carefully evaluate the situation and then proceed with the cooperation."

Sylvia nodded, indicating that she understood. Indeed, more and more people have been wanting to cooperate with her recently, and Sylvia has been carefully paying attention to the situation.

Because no matter how you look at this project, it's bound to make money in the future, and since it's a profitable project, no one would be unwilling to participate.

But now that she's already invested so much money, she won't easily let someone else come in and take a piece of the pie.

Of course, she needs to observe carefully and make a careful evaluation before considering cooperation.

"And there's the matter Second Brother mentioned. He said the project you're supposed to attend seems to be next week, right? It'll be for three days. During these three days, it's best to hurry up and see if anyone is coming over. Although the people from your research institute are very good, I'm still not used to it. It would be best if they could come over."