

## **After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress ( Sylvia and Cyril ) Chapter 291-300**

### Chapter 291 Visiting the Teacher

After finishing the variety show recording, Silvia returned to the company. Although she had been dealing with company matters these past few days, she hadn't been on-site, so there was still a lot of work to

catch up on. Silvia became very busy as soon as she returned.

For a whole week, Silvia was basically the last person to leave the office. By the time she finished her work, there was no one else left in the company. But all this busyness was paying off.

Especially the progress in the laboratory renovation was very significant. After implementing all the good points he had observed, the efficiency in the lab improved quite a bit. Devid wouldn't stop talking about it over the phone.

"Although we can't continue to collaborate with the lab, I want to take you to meet my teacher. He's very curious about you. He said if it weren't for you, I would have continued on the path of being a doctor. But he's thinking too much. Even without you, I wouldn't have continued with research. If I were to do research, it wouldn't be just because of you."

Devid and Silvia carried gift bags, ready to visit their teacher. Devid was a bit helpless about his teacher. He knew his family situation and how much he cared for his little sister. He thought Devid didn't want to continue the path of a doctor because of his sister, but it had nothing to do with her. From the beginning, he just wanted to be a good doctor and never planned to do research.

"Actually, your teacher is a very nice person. I've read a lot about him in the papers. We were all quite surprised at the time. You being his student... Your dream has always been to be an excellent doctor. Suddenly venturing into research made everyone feel a bit uncomfortable."

Silvia felt a bit helpless. Devid suddenly delving into research was indeed shocking to the whole family. They had always known that Devid's goal was to become a good doctor. When he entered a research lab, everyone felt like he was changing his path. But no one said anything. Everyone has their own path, and Silvia's job was something she had to insist on. She had to take over the entire company. "So, my teacher may be a bit old-fashioned and may not be particularly friendly to you, but don't mind him too much. He's just a bit regretful, thinking I'm a good seed gone to waste."

Talking about his teacher and then talking about his own abilities made Devid couldn't help but feel a bit proud. Silvia smiled. Sometimes her big brother seemed quite rigid and old-fashioned, but sometimes he was interesting.

He nodded, and the two of them finally arrived at Devid's teacher's house. The teacher lived in a two-story cottage.

The yard was very clean, with many flowers planted. It was clear that the owner loved life. Devid and Silvia introduced his teacher, who had a very caring wife. However, his wife passed away three years ago due to cancer, so now only the teacher lived here alone. Occasionally, his children and grandchildren would come to accompany him, and sometimes it would be students like them.

As they walked to the door, they heard voices inside. Devid and Silvia didn't think much of it, assuming it was someone visiting his teacher.

It wasn't until they entered that they saw Cyril, unexpectedly the one visiting his teacher. Cyril's appearance here surprised them. They never thought Cyril would have any contact with their lives. But now, not only did Cyril have contact with their lives, but also with their teacher. Thinking of this, Silvia couldn't help but glance at her big brother, noticing the strange expression on his face.

"You two are here. This must be your sister, right? Cyril just told me about her. He said your sister is a very good woman, and now it seems to be true. By the way, it seems like your sister is working on medical artificial intelligence recently, right? I think that's a very good project. When it's successful, you must tell me. Of course, if you need my help, you can call me. I don't have much to offer other than having many students. But if you need anything, I can have them come over to help you."

The teacher's name was Danny, and he was already very old. But he seemed like a very amiable old man, completely different from what Devid had described earlier. Silvia was a bit surprised, then she thought of something and glanced at Cyril. Cyril wore a smile on his face, appearing indifferent to praise or criticism. But the more he acted this way, the more they believed what had just happened. It must be related to this person.

"Alright, teacher, I brought my sister over to visit you. You always used to say that my sister's existence hindered me from entering research. But you probably got it wrong. I really never intended to do research. From the beginning, I just wanted to be a good doctor and wanted to improve myself in medicine."

Devid directly ignored Cyril's expression, and with Silvia, he approached Danny and greeted him. Danny smiled when he saw the two of them, as if he had always known Devid's situation and Silvia's situation. He had seen a lot of news about Silvia recently. Now, seeing Cyril, it could be said that almost everyone related to their family had been seen by him.

“First of all, I had some prejudice against you, but now those prejudices are gone. Don’t worry, I’m very easy to talk to. You don’t need to be too nervous. Your brother should know me the best. By the way, did you two eat? My daughter brought me a lot of cookies this morning. You two should try them. I remember that those cookies are your brother’s favorite.”

Danny warmly invited them to sit down and eat, and Silvia naturally wouldn’t refuse.

The few of them sat together, chatting and laughing, eating snacks.

## Chapter 292 The Surgery Was Done by Your Brother

They stayed at Danny’s house for the whole afternoon until it was almost dinner time before they proposed to leave.

Originally, Danny intended to keep them all and have dinner together. But suddenly, both of them had some things to attend to, so they had to leave. Seeing that they both had their own matters to attend to, Danny didn’t say much and just let them go to do their own things.

When Silvia and her brother left, Cyril paused for a moment. Silvia took the initiative to pull Cyril aside, obviously to discuss today’s events. Devid didn’t interfere and waited for his sister, observing when they would finish talking.

“Why did you come here today? This is my brother’s teacher’s house. Normally, you wouldn’t come here,” Silvia said, feeling strange about Cyril’s sudden appearance.

Cyril didn’t hide his intentions. He came here for Silvia.

“I remember many years ago, your brother was the one who operated on me when I had an accident. So, today, I came here to understand what kind of person your brother really is. After all, your brother saved my life. So, I want to thank you. Is there any problem with your brother? If you think there is, then I’ll try to come less often in the future.”

The implication of Cyril’s words was that he would often come to visit Danny in the future. This was extremely strange to Silvia. When would he care so much about a surgery? Moreover, Danny was her brother’s teacher. What did Cyril have to do with him? Why did Cyril come here for no reason?

“Are you sick? Or are you not in your right mind, coming here to find my brother’s teacher for no reason? Do you think it’s appropriate?” If the situation hadn’t been so off, Silvia really would have called an ambulance to take Cyril away to see if there was something wrong with his head. How could he say such strange things and insist on

coming to see? What was there to see? The old man lived well by himself here. Why disturb his life for no reason? Silvia couldn't understand what Cyril was thinking. Seeing that Silvia was not very happy, Cyril stopped talking. It seemed that his actions had made Silvia somewhat dissatisfied.

"Sorry, I just think that since the person who performed the surgery is your brother, I should thank both of you for saving my life. So, I want to see and understand what kind of person your brother is. So that when I want to repay your brother in the future, I know what to do, right?"

Cyril's attitude seemed humble, but the more humble he was, the stranger Silvia felt. In her understanding, Cyril was never such a person. Even though he knew Devid had helped him and even performed surgery, he never talked about cooperating with them before. Now, coming to Danny's house and actively wanting to understand Devid, no matter from which angle you listened to this, it was full of strangeness.

After a long silence, Silvia finally found her voice. She looked at Cyril with a complex expression and said seriously, "You really don't have to do this. When I saved you and had my brother save you, it was out of my affection for you. I've never regretted doing those things. Even after divorcing you, I've never regretted it. After all, those were things I did myself. I won't deny what I did before, because if I deny those things, it's like denying myself. I won't do such a thing. And you don't have to do this either. What you're doing is just moving yourself. Whether it's me or my brother, we don't really care about what you're doing."

Even feeling disgusted with what Cyril was doing, clearly this matter had nothing to do with him, but he still insisted on doing these things. Wasn't this annoying?

Silvia spoke seriously, and Cyril felt uncomfortable all over.

"That's not what I meant. I'm not doing these things to pressure you. I just want to thank both of you for your kindness to me. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to secure many collaborations. During this time, I've learned a lot of things that you didn't tell me before. Now that I know, no matter what, I owe you both a debt of gratitude. So, I want to see and understand what kind of person your brother is. This way, when I want to repay your brother in the future, I know what to do, right?"

Cyril spoke earnestly, but it made Silvia feel something was off all over. Could Cyril really say such things? Why did everything feel so strange?

"Although I feel that what you're doing is just moving yourself, and it feels particularly strange, if you've decided to do this, then I won't say much. No matter what, don't cause trouble to others. If you cause trouble to others, it will only make people feel helpless."

After saying these serious words, Silvia turned and left. She really had nothing more to say to the man. After all, everything that needed to be said had been said. Continuing to say more would only waste her time.

Watching Silvia walk away, Cyril felt indescribable. Clearly, his relationship with Silvia shouldn't be like this. But when did it become like this? He couldn't say for a moment, just feeling that he couldn't let things continue like this. He had to change everything. But the only way to change was to start with Silvia's family.

Seeing Silvia and Devid leave, Cyril slowly sat in his car and prepared to leave. But on his way back, he received a call from his mother, Michelle. Seeing Michelle's call, his first reaction was to hang up and not answer the call.

But there was always a feeling that if he didn't answer the call here, it would keep ringing. In the end, Cyril reluctantly answered the phone.

The call was finally answered, and Michelle burst into tears on the other end of the phone, making Cyril feel a terrible headache. What had happened again?

## Chapter 293 A Different Person

"Son, where are you? Come back quickly! Your sister is out of her mind. She actually wants to marry a man. Her main goal right now should be studying. How can she just go and marry a man casually? What is she thinking?"

"And that man's family background is nowhere near as good as ours. What is she thinking? Hurry back and stop your sister from doing this stupid thing. How could our family encounter such an unlucky thing?" "Your grandfather and I have already advised her, but she doesn't listen to us. She usually listens to you the most. As long as you advise her, she'll definitely listen. The person she wants to marry is really not suitable. His family background is inferior to ours, and his temper isn't that good either. If your sister marries him, she'll definitely be unhappy. Hurry back and advise your sister not to do this."

Michelle was crying and shouting on the phone, clearly stimulated by what her daughter had done. That's why she urgently called Cyril to talk about these things.

Cyril was stunned when he heard Michelle's words. He hadn't been paying attention to the family matters recently, so he didn't know what his sister had been up to. Suddenly receiving a call saying that his sister wanted to get married was quite unexpected.

But everyone chooses their own path. Could he stop his sister from doing this foolish thing today, and could he prevent her from doing it again in the future?

“Mom, I can’t control this matter. Since she’s decided to do it herself, let her bear the consequences alone, no matter what those consequences are, she’ll bear them alone.”

Cyril suddenly remembered his own experiences. When Sylvia wanted to marry him, were his brothers and parents also against it? Even his parents didn’t agree to let Sylvia marry him. After all, compared to Sylvia’s family, his family background was much lower. But under such circumstances, Sylvia still resolutely married him.

“Are you crazy? That’s your own sister, your own blood sister, and you’re letting her walk into the fire like this? Don’t you know? If she marries that man, her whole life will be ruined. That’s your own blood sister. You two are related by blood. By ruining her like this, you’re really heartless!”

Hearing Michelle’s words, Cyril felt even sadder. He remembered Sylvia’s past. When Sylvia wanted to marry him, were all the family members against it? But now, he wasn’t Sylvia. He didn’t know what Sylvia had been through. Just thinking about these things made him feel sad.

“Mom, do you think you’re going too far? Yes, she’s my sister, that’s true. But can one person’s fate really depend on another person?”

Even if he could stop her today, what about in the future? If she was willing, she would find a way to marry that man.

“Enough, don’t call me anymore. I can’t help you with this matter. Find someone else to help you if you want.”

After saying this, Cyril hung up the phone and left. He didn’t want to continue receiving these calls anymore, whether it was Bonnie or his own mother. He didn’t want to deal with these things anymore. Everyone’s fate was their own business.

Seeing the disconnected call, Michelle sat on the sofa and cried. The old man beside her frowned, obviously both of them were troubled by Bonnie’s situation. And now, there was another person, Michelle. “Stop crying. You don’t usually treat your son well, now that something’s happened, you want your son’s help. It’s no wonder your son doesn’t want to help you. Besides, if you can’t take care of your daughter properly, can you control who she wants to marry? If you can, then control it. If you can’t, then just let it be. I’m telling you, we don’t have such a shameful daughter in our family!”

“Grandpa, you can’t say that. She’s your granddaughter too. And if she wants to marry someone else, it’s obviously because she’s been deceived by that man. That man is nothing, how can he compare to my daughter? And now, her brother seems to have become a different person. He never used to ignore his sister’s life or death, but look at what he’s doing now. Obviously, he doesn’t plan to care about his sister anymore.”

Seeing the old man's attitude, Michelle realized that even the old man didn't intend to intervene in Bonnie's affairs anymore. If no one helped her, then her whole life would be ruined. She was her own biological daughter, how could they look at her like this? Why would they let her daughter walk into the fire?

"What should we do then? If your daughter insists on marrying that man, and no one can persuade her, what should we do? So many people have tried to persuade her, but she just won't listen. What should we do? If you want to persuade her now, then you go and persuade her. Anyway, I won't bother with her anymore!"

The old man slammed his cane on the ground heavily, then stood up and walked upstairs. He was old, and he wouldn't live long. Let these children do it themselves. Michelle didn't even bother to care about Cyril's life and death before. Now that she has her own daughter, she still has one son left.

It's no wonder Cyril didn't do anything, and he didn't want to think about it either. This matter was just like what happened to Sylvia back then. Now he's here, feeling sorry for his daughter. Why didn't he feel sorry for his daughter-in-law back then?

But now it's too late to say anything. Whether it's Bonnie or Sylvia, one has realized it, and the other is about to enter the fire pit.

Seeing that no one cared about her daughter's life or death, Michelle cried bitterly, but she also knew that if she didn't find a solution herself, there would be no solution.

Thinking of this, she got angry. She couldn't just let her daughter's future end like this!

If her son wasn't willing to help, then she would do it herself. Anyway, she would never let her daughter's future end like this!

## Chapter 294 Taking the Initiative to Make Amends

Cyril didn't pay much lip service to Bonnie's affairs, but in reality, he still paid special attention. He knew his sister had been dating that man lately, a man who didn't care about Bonnie's situation at all. Most of the time, Bonnie was the one deeply invested in this relationship, spending money on everything for this man. She seemed like a replica of Sylvia.

Cyril did try to call Bonnie and explain the situation, but every time he tried, she hung up, indicating that she wasn't interested in listening.

Understanding Bonnie's stance, Cyril didn't struggle much. After informing his mother over the phone, he decided not to interfere anymore. It was clear that no one could stop Bonnie, so there was no point in continuing to try.

Cyril didn't know what Michelle did next. He only knew that the situation at home had become tense. Even the old man had moved out and found a villa to live in, enjoying his own life.

Seeing this, Cyril knew his mother must have put in a lot of effort to stop his sister, but how could Bonnie, with her personality, ever accept it?

Cyril didn't deliberately observe what happened next because he was busy making contact with Bruce.

Bruce probably thought Cyril had gone mad. Recently, Cyril seemed to appear wherever Bruce went, like a sticky gum, always following him around. Was he trying to befriend Bruce?

On the evening of a party Bruce attended, Sylvia didn't come along. She was supposed to, but Bruce refused to let her come, worried she might feel sorry for Cyril given recent events. So, he didn't let her come.

Sylvia happened to have some free time, so she went to the office to check on things.

"What exactly are you thinking lately? Don't you have work to do? You have so much time to follow me around. And your intention to follow me is obviously because of my sister. But let me make it clear to you, if you want my sister, I'll never agree. You can forget about it."

Bruce said seriously, and Cyril was briefly stunned before realizing Bruce had misunderstood him.

"You've misunderstood. I don't mean that. I just want to get along with you, build a relationship. After all, we often encounter each other in the business world, and sometimes cooperation is necessary. It's better to benefit ourselves than to benefit others."

Cyril spoke sincerely, but Bruce thought Cyril had lost his mind. Otherwise, how could he say such things? Bruce understood every word, but he couldn't grasp the true meaning behind them.

"You must be mistaken. First of all, we don't cooperate. Secondly, we're not on the same side. Since the day you divorced my sister, we've been strangers. And our relationship is only based on my sister's attitude towards you. Otherwise, you're just an enemy to me. Not to mention, just because you went to see my sister last time, it doesn't mean you have the right to approach me!" Cyril fell silent. From the moment he approached Bruce, he knew Bruce would never accept him.

Even when he thought about what he had done before, Cyril realized he had no reason to do so. How could Bruce ever accept him? But Cyril believed that with effort, Bruce



would change his opinion of him. “No matter what you think, I sincerely want to repent. Whether it’s for Sylvia or for myself, I really want to change our relationship. I’m serious about Sylvia, and you’ll see my sincerity.”

After hearing Cyril’s words, Bruce felt a chill run down his spine. He shuddered, thinking Cyril must have gone mad. Otherwise, why would he say such things?

“Let it go. Your words are terrifying. Whatever you’re thinking or planning, I’m telling you, don’t hurt my sister again. Our family isn’t to be trifled with. Although we’ve let go of past events, it doesn’t mean we’ll let go in the future. If you have nothing else to do, just do whatever you want. Don’t try to approach me again. Your path won’t lead anywhere with me, or anyone else for that matter.”

After saying this, Bruce turned and left. He had said what needed to be said. What Cyril would do next depended on Cyril’s own thoughts. But if Cyril were Bruce, he wouldn’t do these things again. It was all a thankless task, and they would never forgive Cyril, especially for what he had done to Sylvia in the past.

But Cyril seemed oblivious to these thoughts. He still believed that with enough effort, he could change their minds.

But these thoughts were Cyril’s alone.

Watching Bruce walk away, Cyril felt a little sad. Bruce’s attitude sometimes represented the attitude of their family. It seemed like trying to win Sylvia back wouldn’t be an easy road, especially now with Miles as his biggest rival.

But Cyril also felt it was impossible to give up.

As he prepared to leave, Cyril’s phone rang. He glanced at it and saw it was his sister calling.

## Chapter 295: Almost Bullied

Lately, Cyril had been dealing with a lot because of his sister. He wasn’t eager to pick up the phone, but thinking about what his mother had said made his head ache a bit, so he reluctantly answered. As soon as he answered, he heard his sister crying and screaming as if she had been terribly wronged. Hearing her like that made Cyril frown.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying and shouting again?”

“Brother, please come and save me! He wants to sell me for money! I’ve never been so mistreated before! Please, you have to come and save me! Mom said you would help me. Please, for the sake of me being your sister, come and save me!”

Bonnie's words left Cyril confused. He didn't quite understand what she meant.

He knew his sister had been infatuated with another man lately and didn't know what to do about it. But he didn't expect her to be sold. That just didn't make sense. Why would anyone want to harm her? "What are you talking about? I can't quite understand. Explain this clearly. Who's doing this?"

Bonnie was sobbing heavily on the other end of the line, making it hard for Cyril to understand. He was getting impatient, but because she was his sister, he restrained himself and told her to calm down before explaining.

After a while, Bonnie managed to explain the situation. She had fallen for a guy named Jack, whom she met at an art exhibition. She chased after him until they got together. However, after being with him, she realized Jack wasn't genuine. He only approached her because he knew about her wealth and wanted to exploit it.

"I didn't know at first. I thought he truly loved me. You know, brother, someone like me isn't easy to find. But he said he loved me, that he wasn't with me for money. I really liked him, but I never imagined he'd try to sell me just for a chance to exhibit his paintings. Even though he told me I could help him achieve his dreams."

Bonnie was even more upset now. She couldn't understand why she did so much for him, yet he couldn't see her worth. She cried and yelled on the phone, a mix of sadness and anger. Cyril realized Bonnie wasn't just venting; she needed help.

"So, you called me just to tell me you almost got bullied but didn't? Since you weren't, why keep calling me? Can't you handle this yourself? Do I need to remind you of what you did abroad?"

Cyril didn't want to dismiss his sister's troubles, but he knew what Bonnie was capable of. Most of her problems abroad, she solved on her own. He didn't see why this should be any different. "If there's nothing else, don't call me again."

He hung up, leaving Bonnie in disbelief. She didn't expect her brother to treat her like this, cutting her off without giving her a chance to explain fully. But Cyril didn't know everything. He thought Bonnie was just being annoying. He instructed his people to investigate what was going on, just to be sure of the truth behind Bonnie's words.

Turned out, Bonnie wasn't lying. Jack indeed had intentions to sell her for his gain. Cyril still didn't think much of it; he believed his sister could handle herself. He had other matters to attend to, like meeting Sylvia to discuss their collaboration, though he knew the chances of her agreeing were slim, especially after what happened last time.

## Chapter 296: Liking Someone Else

Cyril knew this well, and so did Barry. He hesitated for a moment but nodded in agreement. There were things that needed to be done. So, after agreeing, he immediately arranged for them. Fortunately, Sylvia was attending a party soon, and Cyril was going with her. This gave them a chance to meet. But before heading to the party, Barry earnestly reminded Cyril not to be too hasty. If Sylvia got upset, their plans would fail.

Cyril understood, especially after seeing what Bonnie went through. His perception of Sylvia had gradually changed. He realized how sincere her feelings were when she wanted to marry him against her family's wishes. Seeing what happened to Bonnie made Cyril realize how excessive he had been in the past.

"Do you think I've been too harsh on Sylvia?" Cyril suddenly asked before they left. Barry wasn't sure how to respond. He did think Cyril was being too harsh, but he couldn't say it outright. He was just a subordinate.

"I don't think it's fair to judge. Maybe there's a positive side to it. After all, Sylvia liked you once. She made a lot of effort to marry you back then, even though it didn't work out..."

Barry trailed off, feeling uneasy. He felt like he wasn't defending Cyril but instead advocating for Sylvia. He stopped himself, realizing he might anger Cyril. Cyril just chuckled. Even his doctor felt he was being excessive. What about Sylvia and her friends?

Finally, Cyril managed to meet Sylvia at the party. However, she was busy talking to others.

Cyril watched from the sidelines, not wanting to disturb her. After a while, he approached her, but Sylvia was still busy. She finished talking to one person and moved on to another. Cyril realized something was off.

"Boss, I don't think you'll get a chance to talk to Sylvia tonight. She doesn't seem interested. Maybe it's better to find another time to talk. Timing might be better."

Cyril glanced at Barry. Couldn't he see what was happening?

"I understand."

Feeling helpless, Cyril walked away. Soon after, Bonnie called.

Bonnie had been calling more frequently lately, more than she had in the past three years combined. Cyril didn't want to answer, but Bonnie would keep calling until he did. He picked up to see what she wanted.

“Where are you, big brother?”

Cyril expected Bonnie to be shouting, but she sounded unusually calm.

Her calmness surprised Cyril, but he sensed something was wrong. If she was angry, he could handle it, but this calmness was unsettling. He didn't reveal his location and instead asked what she needed. If she needed help, he could send his people.

“Help me? How can you help me? Do you know why Jack tried to sell me? He did it for a chance to exhibit his paintings. He's short on money, but there's another reason: he likes Sylvia. Do you know that? He saw Sylvia from afar and fell for her. He said Sylvia was his muse, inspiring him. So, he wants to pursue her. But why Sylvia? If he likes someone else, why does it have to be Sylvia? Why does she have to stand in my way? Brother, tell me why!”

Bonnie's voice grew sharper, showing that her earlier calmness was just a façade. Cyril was surprised to hear that Jack liked Sylvia. Bonnie's complex emotions were evident as she glanced in Sylvia's direction. She didn't notice her sharp voice on the phone.

“Calmdown. I'll handle Bonnie's situation. Where are you now? I'll send someone to help. As for Sylvia, I'll deal with it.”

“Deal with it? How will you handle it? You just want to side with Sylvia. You like Sylvia, and now that you're divorced, do you like me at all? I'm your sister, but you don't care about me. And that man, he promised to love me forever, but he turned around and fell for the woman I hate the most. Why are you all treating me like this? You're my brother, and you fell for the woman I hate the most. The man I love also fell for her. You don't care about me at all, do you? Well, you'll pay the price for it!”

Bonnie's call seemed to be just a warning. After saying what she needed, she hung up. Cyril felt uneasy and worried. He couldn't focus on anything else. He was talking to others when he heard a sharp scream. Following the sound, he found his sister. Cyril's heart sank, and a bad feeling swept over him.

## Chapter 297: Why Don't You Die

Cyril knew his sister was a bit crazy, but he didn't expect her to be this crazy. It gave him a headache. He immediately rushed over and restrained Bonnie, but she still insisted on making a scene. “Why are you stopping me? It's all because of Sylvia, destroying my life, ruining everything. I'll make Sylvia pay. Why does she get to live happily while I suffer? I'll make her pay, I'll kill her!”

Her voice was piercing. Sylvia frowned nearby, unsure why Bonnie was acting like this. Cyril tightly held Bonnie's wrist, preventing her from harming herself. It was frustrating.

“What’s wrong? I haven’t seen you in ages. Why do you want to make me pay? Don’t blame me for everything unfair that happened to you.”

Sylvia’s words seemed to agitate Bonnie even more, and she screamed again when she saw Sylvia.

“It’s all because of you! You stole the man I loved. He looked at you once, why do you like him? When you married my brother, you were like a servant, begging on your knees. How could you forget that? Now that you’ve left my brother, you’re treating me arrogantly. Are you trying to take everything I love? I’ll make you pay!”

Bonnie couldn’t get close to Sylvia, surrounded by several bodyguards. Everyone saw the conflict but didn’t intervene, feeling speechless at Bonnie’s behavior.

“You’re crazy. What did Sylvia do to you? If you blame everything on her, isn’t that unfair? Does she need to go through all this trouble?”

Sylvia’s status had changed, and if she wanted to deal with Bonnie, she had numerous ways. Yet, she showed restraint. Bonnie seemed oblivious, continuing to shout and even throwing a knife in Sylvia’s direction.

But the knife didn’t hit Sylvia. It dropped harmlessly to the ground. Sylvia calmly dialed the police.

“You’re out of your mind. Let the police handle this. They’re more experienced.”

“I’ll kill you! Why don’t you die? Why did you take everything from me? You’re a disaster, anyone who gets close to you suffers!”

Bonnie kept yelling, blaming everything on Sylvia without considering her own actions. Sylvia didn’t even know who Bonnie liked.

Sylvia walked away, calling the police. Bonnie struggled, but with the presence of the bodyguards, her efforts were futile. Soon, the police arrived and took Bonnie away. “Don’t worry, ma’am. We’ll handle this.”

Though Cyril was only mildly shaken, Barry’s behavior was unacceptable. Cyril felt embarrassed. After apologizing to Sylvia, he left with the police to see what his sister had done.

The party continued, but Sylvia couldn’t focus on socializing. After greeting everyone, she left. Despite not knowing the full story, people couldn’t help but suspect Sylvia because of Bonnie’s behavior. Soon, Sylvia had the situation thoroughly investigated. It wasn’t a big issue, but once she learned everything, she couldn’t help but laugh. Bonnie was worse at handling emotions than she thought. Compared to when she first learned about Cyril and Karina’s relationship, Sylvia managed to remain rational. Bonnie’s

actions today were just foolish. Sylvia could easily use this to her advantage. If she didn't take action against Bonnie now, it would be a waste of the information she had received.

Separated from Cyril for so long, Sylvia called him for the first time. Cyril wasn't surprised; he knew Sylvia called him because of his immature sister.

"I'm sorry. I didn't expect this to happen. She called me earlier, threatening you. I thought I had some time before she acted. Today, I wanted to remind you. I didn't expect her to be so impulsive, to come straight to you. I was wrong, and I apologize on her behalf."

"No need to apologize. I won't let this go easily. You understand what I mean."

Sylvia shook her head. She didn't intend to target Bonnie further, but she knew Bonnie's actions today would harm her in the future. She wasn't going to let Bonnie off the hook.

## Chapter 298: Blowing Up

Understanding Sylvia's feelings, Cyril didn't know what else to say. After all, his sister was clearly in the wrong.

"I know you must be uncomfortable, but she's my sister. Can you give her a chance to make things right? If she doesn't, then you can do whatever you want."

"I don't think what she did today deserves me letting it slide just because of you. Firstly, if it wasn't for that knife, I could have been the one in the hospital today, not to mention, if no one had stopped her, I could still end up there. Also, considering her past actions towards me, I'm sure you've investigated. Whether it's your mother or your sister, they both caused me a lot of harm during our marriage."

Sylvia was serious. If not for today's incident, she could have overlooked the past. But now, if she let this slide, it would seem like she had no backbone and invite further mistreatment.

"I'm not someone without a backbone. I do have one, and I won't let this go easily. I think it's clear that I want to hold her accountable. You should know that. So, if I'm to pursue this, it shouldn't be a problem. After all, I haven't even brought up everything from the past. If I did, your family wouldn't be able to escape."

After Sylvia's sarcastic remarks, Cyril fell silent. If Sylvia insisted on holding Bonnie accountable, nobody in the family could escape blame. It was Cyril's fault, but also their family's fault. Still, he hoped Sylvia would give his sister a chance. Despite their strained relationship, she was still his sister. He couldn't just abandon her.

“Even if Bonnie was wrong this time, aren’t you at fault too? Jack, the man she liked, was hurt because of you. So, if we’re talking about accountability, you’re not blameless either. Since both sides are at fault, why can’t we just let it go? I’ll talk to Bonnie and make her apologize to you.”

Sylvia found Cyril amusing. Who was this Jack Bonnie mentioned? Why did she think this was Sylvia’s fault? Even if it was, they had no evidence. Why should Sylvia admit to something she didn’t do? “Firstly, this has nothing to do with me. Secondly, even if it did, why should I admit to it? This mess was caused by your sister. Why should I get involved? And you’re mistaken; our issues aren’t limited to this incident. So, don’t think you can brush it off. If you keep pushing, I’ll have to bring up everything from the past. Then you’ll see my true anger.”

With that, Sylvia hung up. She had said her piece. As for whether Cyril listened or not, it was up to him. Sylvia had already taken action by contacting her lawyer to deal with the situation. Her only demand was to make Bonnie face consequences.

Though Sylvia hadn’t been physically harmed, ignoring Bonnie’s actions would be foolish. Her stance was clear.

With Sylvia’s instructions, the lawyer began working. Sylvia didn’t need to oversee everything personally; the lawyer could handle it. Besides, with the high salary Sylvia paid him, he was obligated to help her. So, after discussing with Sylvia, he started investigating and holding Bonnie accountable.

As for Cyril, he was at the police station, looking grim. As both his sister’s brother and a company boss, this incident had a significant impact on his company. In just half an hour at the station, he received numerous calls saying they wanted to suspend cooperation, concerned about potential risks. And it was all because of Bonnie.

He didn’t want to deal with his foolish sister anymore, so he called his mother to handle the situation.

When Michelle learned of her daughter’s distress, she rushed over, caring only about Bonnie. Cyril was annoyed; despite knowing his mother’s bias, seeing it firsthand still bothered him. He even felt some resentment towards Sylvia.

From start to finish, Sylvia hadn’t done anything. Why should all the consequences fall on her? At this moment, he realized he had to confront his sister and get to the bottom of things.

“You’re her brother. With such a big issue involving her, are you just going to sit back and do nothing? Or do you only care about Sylvia? You’re so oblivious; do you need to see your sister suffer before you realize your mistakes?”

## Chapter 299: Losing What You Want

Seeing her daughter so distressed, her first instinct was to blame her son. Turning to him with anger and fury was nothing new for Cyril; he had grown accustomed to it. His lack of reaction only made her more uncomfortable. How could he be so indifferent? His own sister, his flesh and blood, was going through so much, yet he showed no emotion.

“You don’t say anything. Do you think it’s okay for your own sister to go through this? Don’t forget, she’s your sister, and you’re her brother. Can’t you take better care of her? What good is it to ignore her? Look at what she’s become because of Sylvia. I told you, Sylvia isn’t a good person. I warned you to cut ties with her after the divorce. Now, look, you insist on associating with her, and your sister ends up like this. Do you even have a heart?”

Michelle yelled, but Cyril remained unmoved. Even his assistant felt a bit sorry for him. What did Cyril have to do with any of this?

“Madam, this doesn’t concern the boss much. This is mostly the Miss’s doing. If she had focused on her studies overseas like she should have, none of this would have happened. Blaming the boss isn’t fair. It’s your daughter’s fault too.”

Michelle couldn’t take it. She was furious at the way she was being spoken to. Glaring at her assistant, she continued her tirade.

“Why do you suddenly become so rude after mentioning Cyril? Regardless, we’re family. If he had listened to me, none of this would have happened. But he insisted on going against my wishes. Look at what’s happened to his sister! He’s completely ignoring her suffering!”

With tears in her eyes, Michelle sat by her daughter’s side, berating Cyril and Jack.

Seeing his mother focus solely on his sister, Cyril felt a strange mixture of emotions. Things shouldn’t have turned out this way.

“I don’t think my assistant said anything wrong. Yes, she’s my sister, but she’s also your daughter. You failed to take care of her. Instead, you blame me. If anyone’s to blame for her situation, it’s you.” With that, Cyril left, leaving Michelle stunned. She never expected her son to say such things.

Seeing him leave, Michelle immediately tried to stop him.

“Stop right there! What do you mean by that? Explain yourself! If you don’t, I won’t let you leave!”

“What right do you have to stop me? Don’t forget, everything you have now is because of me. I’ve never depended on you, and my life isn’t yours to control. If you didn’t take



care of your daughter, it's your fault. Don't blame me. And our relationship isn't as good as you think. Just because she's my sister doesn't mean I have to look after her. This has nothing to do with you. Your daughter got herself into this mess. If I find out you're causing trouble for Sylvia because of this, I'll take everything back from you. You'll go back to the life you never wanted."

For Cyril, this was the ultimate punishment: taking away everything they had. Michelle had struggled for years, and it was Cyril who had built the company that afforded them their current lifestyle. If he took it all away, they would have nothing.

Michelle's face paled. She never imagined her son could be so heartless.

But now she had no chance to speak. She feared her words would only anger Cyril further, and he would truly abandon them.

Gritting her teeth, Michelle returned to the hospital room. Her son might be unreliable, but she still had her daughter. She would take care of her daughter and pin her hopes on her.

As Cyril left the hospital, he looked at the sun in the sky and realized he had lost what he had always wanted.

Before, he didn't care about Sylvia's feelings towards him because he was certain she would never leave him. Now, he realized how foolish he had been. Nothing lasts forever. They would all leave, even if he was certain. Sylvia would leave him after each hurtful incident.

He took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

"Let's go. Back to work."

He put on a nonchalant façade and returned to the office. His assistant, worried about his state, wondered what would happen if something went wrong.

### Chapter 300: Will You Save Me?

Working continuously for several days, Cyril showed no signs of trouble, so his secretary and assistant gradually relaxed.

They thought everything was fine, as such headaches were not uncommon, but when Cyril collapsed at work, they realized how naive they had been.

Cyril was supposed to be attending a meeting when he suddenly fainted for no apparent reason. His collapse shocked everyone, and he was rushed to the hospital. The doctor's

diagnosis revealed that he had fainted due to low blood sugar from skipping meals for too long.

It was then that the group of Sylvias belatedly remembered that Cyril had been immersed in work, neglecting his meals. They realized his body couldn't handle it anymore.

The words spoken to Cyril by Michelle during their last meeting seemed harmless on the surface but had deeply wounded him.

While such incidents had occurred before, Sylvia had always resolved them quickly. Now, without Sylvia, they didn't know what to do.

"Should we call Sylvia and ask her to come? If Cyril continues like this, I'm worried he'll end up living in the hospital."

They had been by Cyril's side for years, working with him since he started the company. Cyril was a good boss who paid well. So, they genuinely cared for him. Despite his wealth, his family always seemed problematic.

Clearly, the last line of defense in Cyril's family had been breached. Thus, Cyril couldn't handle the collapse.

"That sounds good in theory. But what can Sylvia do? Don't forget, she and Cyril are practically estranged after the divorce. You were there with Cyril at the neighborhood committee meetings. Didn't you notice Sylvia's disdain towards him? Do you really think she'll come?"

Paris was the most aware of Cyril and Sylvia's relationship. He knew Sylvia would never agree, even if they asked her. Everyone fell into a silence. What now? They couldn't do nothing. What if Cyril collapsed again?

"We need to find someone to watch Cyril closely. He hasn't been eating properly for days."

With no other option, they decided to focus on ensuring Cyril ate regularly. They nodded in agreement and prepared to leave to get Cyril's medication when they saw Sylvia.

Paris was surprised to see Sylvia here, as she was born here.

"Miss Sylvia!"

He called out to her from a distance, and when Sylvia heard the familiar voice, she turned around. Seeing Paris, she was momentarily surprised, then realized he must be here because something had happened to Cyril. It must be Bonnie.

“Why are you here? Is Cyril hurt or is it Bonnie?”

Paris hesitated for a moment, then said helplessly, “Both of them are in trouble. Are you hurt?”

“No, my brother is here for something. I came with him. What’s going on?”

“Well, I hope you can come and see my boss. He’s been stressed lately and is hospitalized. He hasn’t eaten for days, and we’re worried he’ll make himself worse. We hope you’ll come. It’s a favor. He just needs a glance, nothing more.”

Though Paris had initially opposed Sylvia’s coming, seeing her now, he couldn’t help but put all his hopes on her. Sylvia had witnessed Cyril’s situation firsthand, and maybe she’d show him some mercy? Sylvia was stunned. She hadn’t expected Cyril to be in the hospital, let alone collapse. They were divorced, so there was no obligation, but seeing Paris’s pleading expression, she couldn’t say no.

“I’ll go see him, but it’s only because of you. You’ve been by his side for so many years, and it must have been exhausting. If he recovers sooner, it’ll make your job easier. As for Cyril’s family matters, don’t tell me. I don’t want to know. I’ll just take a look at him and leave when he wakes up.”

Sylvia’s agreement made Paris particularly happy. He quickly led her to Cyril’s room. When they entered, Cyril was already awake, staring at the ceiling, saying nothing. He wanted to know where he was. Hearing the door open, Cyril turned to look, and suddenly, without rhyme or reason, he blurted out, “Will you save me?”

Everyone froze, especially Sylvia. She looked at Paris, bewildered by Cyril’s behavior. Was he insane?

Paris was also taken aback. He hadn’t expected his boss to suddenly say something so strange.

“Uh, Miss Sylvia came because she had something to do. I asked her to come and see you.”

Paris reminded him.