

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 301-310

Chapter 301: Just Jump Down

“Oh, I see.”

Cyril turned his face away again, not even glancing at them anymore. Seeing Cyril awake, Sylvia prepared to leave.

Seeing Sylvia about to leave, Paris panicked. Although Cyril was awake now, everyone could tell something was seriously wrong with him. If Sylvia left now and something happened to Cyril again, what would they do? Paris didn't think they'd have another chance to ask Sylvia to come, and Cyril's condition was really worrying.

“Miss Sylvia, could you stay here with my boss for a while? I need to go get his medication. If anything happens during this time, no one else will be able to handle it. Please, can you stay a bit longer?” Paris pleaded, and Sylvia couldn't bring herself to refuse. She nodded and went in. Paris breathed a sigh of relief and quickly left, instructing others not to enter the room.

“Are you sick?” Cyril finally turned his head to Sylvia's presence, trying to appear normal, but after days of working without rest and irregular meals, he looked terrible-weak and sickly. Sylvia shook her head. “I'm just here to accompany my brother.”

“Oh, it's nothing much, really. They're just overly worried I might do something stupid. There's nothing serious. You don't need to worry too much. If you have things to do, go ahead. I can handle this.”

“Your health is in bad shape. I heard you ended up in the hospital because you hadn't been eating properly. Is everything okay at home?”

“Yeah, there's a small issue, but I can handle it. It's just that work has been busy lately, so I couldn't eat properly. Thanks for coming today.”

“It's not much trouble, really. I just felt bad for Paris. I didn't want to bother him too much. I'll just sit for a while until he gets back with the medicine, and then I'll leave. I might not even wait for him. I have a lot of work to handle.”

Sylvia didn't want to continue talking about Cyril's problems. She made up an excuse and changed the subject. Cyril didn't press further, and they both fell silent again.

Even in silence, they each had things to do. Sylvia took out her phone to handle company matters, while Cyril remained lost in thought, staring out the window.

Suddenly, he said something out of the blue. "The other day, my sister was hospitalized because of a man. When my mother found out, she blamed me. She thought I hadn't taken care of my sister properly, so she suffered. But shouldn't a mother take care of her own child first? She didn't even care about her own child but put the blame on me. That day, when I looked at the moon, I couldn't help but wonder, would things have been better if I just jumped from the building? Should I have never started this company in the first place? Did I bring all this trouble upon myself?"

Cyril's sudden statement startled Sylvia. It took her a while to realize he was talking to her, but she didn't know how to respond.

To be honest, none of them were good people back then, and Sylvia had long felt that way. Cyril's plight did make her feel a bit sorry, but what could she do? These were things Cyril should face himself. She might have helped before, but it didn't mean she would help him now.

"Well, considering you haven't taken care of me for a day, it's my responsibility to come now. As for helping you, it's your business. By the way, I'm sorry for what happened earlier. I didn't know he would do something like that to you. Also, I've investigated that man. He just saw you in the news and thought you were his muse. Most of what happened was just his imagination. And he's not a good person either." Cyril explained, finally getting the chance to explain to Sylvia. Sylvia didn't really care about these things. Even if Cyril didn't say anything, it wouldn't matter to her.

"I know. I know all of this. You should rest now. I'll leave."

It seemed like Cyril had a lot more to say, but Sylvia didn't want to hear it. She said her goodbye quickly and left. Cyril watched her go, feeling a pang of sadness. He never realized how much he took family for granted until Sylvia left.

"I'm sorry for what happened before. If you hate me, you can blame it all on us."

"I don't hate you. I don't even hate any of you. Well, coming to see you today is probably enough to repay our friendship. Rest well. I'll leave now."

Sylvia didn't want to say more and left quickly. Cyril was left alone in the room, smiling bitterly. Some things were beyond his control now. He closed his eyes, thinking it might be better not to wake up. Seeing Sylvia again only stirred up a sense of longing in him. What was he hoping for? He blamed himself for pushing Sylvia away and not cherishing her. Now, he realized how foolish he had been.

"Why are you alone, boss? Why did Sylvia leave?"

Paris walked into the room and saw Cyril alone. He was surprised Sylvia had left too. Why did she leave him alone like this?

Chapter 302: Caught

Hearing his voice, Cyril knew what Paris was thinking. Paris's actions weren't the issue; the problem lay with Cyril himself.

"I know what you're thinking, but don't trouble Sylvia anymore in the future. Sylvia has her own life, and I have mine. We both need to live our lives well. What you're doing now is causing trouble for Sylvia. Don't forget, Sylvia has several older brothers."

Even if Sylvia did nothing after returning home, her three brothers were not to be trifled with. If Cyril's condition worsened due to his own actions, and then he ended up in the hospital, it would only lead to further dissatisfaction from Sylvia's brothers.

Every word from Cyril was meant for Sylvia's benefit, but Paris felt somewhat helpless. Why prioritize others over oneself? Of course, when Sylvia took pictures for him before, he didn't mind. But now, he just had to accept whatever came his way.

"Alright, boss, I understand. You rest well today. We'll take care of company matters. Also, the doctor has already said your body can't continue to deteriorate like this. Although you're young and strong, you still need to eat. If you don't, you're not far from death. Even if you don't care for yourself, at least think about the tens of thousands of people in our company. They're all waiting for you to eat."

Knowing this persuasion might not be effective, Paris couldn't think of any other way to calm his boss down. So, he could only say this. Hearing this, Cyril was speechless.

"If you could use a different reason to persuade me, I might be more willing to accept. Anyway, if there's nothing else, you can leave now. Remember to bring me food tonight. Also, apart from particularly important matters, handle everything else yourselves. Call me if there are any problems. I want to rest for a few days."

Paris nodded. Of course, he thought it was best for his boss to rest well, so he immediately agreed.

"Don't worry, boss. We'll take care of company matters. You don't need to worry. Rest well here."

After dealing with hospital matters, Paris left.

Downstairs, Paris saw Sylvia talking to someone. He had only seen the person in photos; it was Sylvia's third brother, Dwight.

Dwight was a very skilled doctor who had performed surgery on Cyril before. Cyril's current health was largely thanks to Dwight. Seeing them together, Paris felt something

was off and instinctively wanted to avoid them. He knew Dwight probably guessed what Sylvia had just done. If Dwight found out, he wouldn't have a good time either.

So, he quickly moved away.

"What were you thinking? Why did you go see Cyril for no reason? What does Cyril have to do with you? When you're so wronged, Cyril barely even looks at you. Now you're worried about him like this. What's going on in your head?"

"I know what I'm doing isn't right, but I saw Cyril's assistant was in a difficult situation, so I just went to check on him. Besides, I didn't do anything. Brother, don't be angry. Also, aren't you here to negotiate a cooperation with the hospital? You're also going to work in the hospital, right? Can you stop bringing this up? I know what I should and shouldn't do. Male God and I really don't have anything between us. You can relax."

"Relax? How can I relax? You just ran to see Cyril for no reason. Do you still think of yourself as a savior? Can you save everyone? Do you not know Cyril's family background, his mother, and what kind of person his sister is? You've experienced it all yourself. Why are you still worrying about Cyril? Are you crazy? Or have you messed up your brain over the years? How many times have we advised you to stay away from Cyril, but you don't listen to a word? Do you think you can be Cyril's savior again and pull him out of this mess? Let me tell you, the only way to pull him out of this mess is to fall into it yourself. If you can't do that, you can't save him. So, stop trying to catch him again."

Dwight was very angry. He cared deeply for his sister and didn't want her to suffer any injustices. Clearly, today's events had made him extremely anxious. If something really happened to his sister, how would he explain to his family?

Seeing her brother so angry, Sylvia stopped talking. She knew she had done something wrong this time.

"I understand, brother. Don't worry. This won't happen again."

Sylvia had no choice but to repeatedly assure her brother that she wouldn't have any sympathy for Cyril anymore. After saying this, the two siblings left in the car. But in the car, Sylvia couldn't help but send Cyril a text message. She felt something was seriously wrong with Cyril's current state. Even if she couldn't help him, she couldn't just stand by and watch Cyril get into trouble. If something happened to Cyril, she would be the last person to see him. How would she explain that?

She quietly sent the message, thinking Dwight wouldn't know, but Dwight had already seen everything. He didn't say anything, but he was furious. He planned to talk to the other two later and come up with a solution. They couldn't let Sylvia go down the same old path again.

Chapter 303: Can't Bear to Refuse

After returning home, Sylvia was surprised to find both her older brothers there.

The way they looked at her wasn't exactly friendly, and Sylvia immediately understood what was going on. She glanced helplessly at her third brother, Dwight, who didn't think he had done anything wrong. To him, his actions were just about protecting his sister from potential harm.

"Our family has never seen anyone as devoted as you. If Dad knew how devoted you are, he'd probably be amused. And Mom probably never imagined her darling daughter would end up like this, repeatedly acting foolish for a man. Sylvia, tell me, what's your reason this time?"

Bruce sat on the sofa and directly questioned her. Sylvia felt a headache coming on. It wasn't really a big deal, but being questioned by her brothers made it seem more complicated than it was.

"I just couldn't bear to refuse him. After all, he's a patient, so I felt a bit of sympathy. Besides, considering what he's going through right now, well, I can understand. After all, it's my sister..." "And why does that concern you? We've never seen you so considerate before. Now, just because of Cyril, you're showing so much concern?!"

Balk interrupted her, realizing Sylvia's explanations wouldn't convince them. His tone was particularly harsh. Seeing their intense reactions, Sylvia knew this situation wasn't going to be resolved easily.

"I know you're worried about me, but you really don't need to be. I'm well aware of the situation. Although I've said I want to cut ties with Cyril, you both know it's not that easy, especially since Cyril is still a patient. I feel a bit sorry for him, and isn't that normal? You both don't need to be so sad about it. I know what I'm doing."

Sylvia earnestly began explaining why she wanted to see Cyril this time. It was mainly out of sympathy for Barry, who had been by Cyril's side for so many years without doing anything wrong. But now, because of Barry, Sylvia had ended up in trouble. She regretted going in the first place.

"I no longer have any feelings for Cyril. So even if he stands in front of me, I won't feel much. But when I see him in such a miserable state, I can't help but feel a little sympathy. Isn't it like seeing a wounded animal on the roadside and taking it to the vet?"

The three brothers were stunned by Sylvia's words. Was this the point? What they were discussing and what Sylvia was saying were completely different things. And how could she compare humans to animals?

“You’ve never been this eloquent before. Looks like you’ve learned to come up with excuses after being trained in the company for some time. But have you ever thought whether your reason is valid?” Bruce’s eyes became threatening. Sylvia stopped talking. She knew these excuses wouldn’t convince her brothers, but what else could she say?

“Alright, alright, I was wrong this time. I swear, I won’t meet Cyril alone again. If I want to see him, I’ll make sure one of you accompanies me. That way, you can make sure I don’t mess up. And I find it strange that you keep reminding me not to get hung up on Cyril, yet you agree to let Miles get close to me. You’re really strange.”

Sylvia shrugged. Seeing her brothers’ reactions, she immediately softened her tone and surrendered.

Seeing Sylvia’s words, they all knew she was trying to reassure them, but at least they got a promise from Sylvia. They were just too worried and scared that Sylvia might repeat her mistakes. Despite Sylvia’s repeated assurances that she wouldn’t get involved with Cyril again, they had seen more and more entanglement between Sylvia and Cyril lately.

Of course, they couldn’t blame their sister. She was also a victim. The blame lay with Cyril. If he hadn’t been so calculating, none of this would have happened, right? “Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. It’s getting late. You should rest early.”

Obviously, the three of them had their own meeting to attend to, and they didn’t want to disturb Sylvia anymore. They knew their next topic of discussion would likely involve her, but there was nothing they could do. Sylvia’s trust in front of her brothers was too low. Sylvia slowly returned upstairs.

As Sylvia had imagined, the three of them sat down to discuss today’s events. They were all aware of what Cyril had been through recently and were worried that he might be using another method to get closer to Sylvia again. So, they had to nip this situation in the bud.

“To solve this, the best solution is to first resolve the situation with Bonnie, because she’s the core of the whole thing. And Sylvia feels soft because of what Bonnie is experiencing now. So ultimately, this is all because of Cyril. We have to deal with Cyril.”

After Balk’s random analysis, the conclusion was that to resolve the situation, they needed to address Bonnie and Cyril first.

“Second brother, everyone wants to hear your opinion on this, but the problem is, even if we solve it, we can’t completely change Bonnie and Barry’s feelings. So, I think we should let the newcomer dilute the old love. Therefore, I still support Miles.”

Chapter 304: I Understand

Regarding this matter, the two brothers had their own thoughts, and they argued incessantly. Bruce listened nearby without interrupting them. Regardless of whose side they were on, Bruce felt both had valid points. However, having a valid point didn't necessarily mean success.

"Firstly, Miles approaching Sylvia is obviously for a certain purpose, and Sylvia has already sensed that. So, getting Miles to approach Sylvia isn't as simple as it seems. Additionally, solving your issues with Cyril is also something we need to do, but the problem is, Bonnie is just as stubborn as she was before, ignoring everything once she gets worked up. Even if she's being deceived, she doesn't care."

This was the most annoying thing for Bruce so far. He couldn't understand why, even though his sister had no relationship with Cyril anymore, he still had to help Cyril resolve these issues that Cyril had caused. Why should he help him?

Thinking about these things made Bruce extremely irritated. Not only was he annoyed, but Miles and Dwight were also feeling uncomfortable. They already despised Cyril, and now they had to help him deal with these issues, which made them all feel uneasy.

"Anyway, let's not talk about this anymore. The more we discuss it, the more troublesome it seems. We need to figure out what Cyril is thinking first. We need to help him solve this problem, but he might not even need our help. But before that, we need to distract Sylvia's attention. We should get Miles to help with this. Who's going to contact Miles and explain the situation to him? Though, I doubt Miles will agree."

Balk believed that if they wanted to resolve the matter, they first needed to divert Sylvia's attention. Therefore, they needed to find Miles. However, since Miles had other intentions regarding Sylvia, letting him approach her might lead to problems.

"I'll contact Miles about this matter. Then we can resolve it."

After some thought, Bruce decided to meet with Miles and discuss the issue thoroughly. If Miles genuinely wanted to introduce Sylvia to him, he wouldn't refuse. But if he had other intentions, Bruce couldn't agree.

After finally reaching a consensus on this matter, the three brothers went their separate ways. They had their own things to take care of, so they didn't want to waste any more time here.

Sylvia didn't care what exactly her brothers were doing. They were doing it for her own good, so Sylvia didn't bother to ask further questions. Who did what and why? It didn't matter.

For the next period of time, Sylvia went about her daily routine-work, meetings, and business trips. Life was pretty much the same, except that she was becoming more stable in her job at the company and could now hold her own against those old foxes.

One evening, she suddenly received a call from Miles, whom she hadn't been in contact with for a long time. Sylvia had promised her three brothers not to get involved with Miles unless it was related to them. She wondered what her brothers were thinking.

Sylvia didn't refuse her brothers' good intentions. After answering the phone, she heard Miles saying he was waiting for her at the door.

"Why are you waiting for me at the door? Is there something you want to tell me?"

"There's something I want to discuss with you, but it's mostly related to your brothers. Since I want to establish a deeper cooperation with you, there are some things I can't hide from you. So, I want to talk to you alone to discuss this matter thoroughly. It's to reassure your brothers and let you know what's going on. What do you think?"

Sylvia didn't reject Miles' suggestion, so she asked him to wait for her at the door. After she finished preparing, she went outside and saw Miles talking on the phone. He quickly ended the call when he saw Sylvia.

"The last time you met with Cyril, your brothers contacted me about it, so I have a bit of an understanding of what's going on between you two. I also understand the common ground between you and Bonnie on this matter. I want to ask if there's anything I can help with. Your brothers have been calling me non-stop about this matter, hoping I can help you resolve it."

Miles got straight to the point as soon as they met. Sylvia felt a bit overwhelmed. Her brothers had been looking at Miles with suspicion, but now they were letting him help her. It was like seeing a ghost. "Sorry, I didn't know my brothers had told you about these things. But really, you don't need to worry so much about this matter. I know how to handle it."

"I understand, but knowing and doing are two different things."

After a pause, Miles continued, "The reason your brothers contacted me is because they're worried about you. Otherwise, they wouldn't have contacted me on their own. They're all very concerned about you, so they think anyone who approaches you must have ulterior motives."

Sylvia sighed in resignation. "You used to be charming, but it seems your charm hasn't been successful in resolving this issue. Anyway, let's not talk about this anymore. Regarding Cyril, I've already told them many times that they shouldn't worry about me. But if you're willing to help me, it's probably because they promised you some benefits. So, what exactly made you want to come here?"

Chapter 305: Fragile Feelings

Sylvia was indeed very smart; she quickly understood what was going on. Miles had been clear from the start-his reason for coming here today was to help Sylvia with her problems. So, when Sylvia mentioned the issue, Miles didn't find it strange at all.

"You're right. Your brothers did inquire about some benefits, like cooperation between our families, which is a very good thing. So, I agreed to cooperate with your brothers. But don't worry, I'm a person of principle. Even if we cooperate, I don't want to offend any of you. I know you're the heir apparent, so it's best to make things clear with you. Also, there are some things you might not have taken seriously, but I'm serious when I say I want to pursue you."

Once again hearing Miles talk about pursuing her, Sylvia felt like she was dreaming. She smiled and shook her head, not taking Miles' words seriously because there were too many people in her life wanting to pursue her.

From the beginning, their meeting and interaction had been purposeful. Now, Miles talking about knowing her feelings made Sylvia feel like Miles was calculating again.

"I hope you won't bring up these things with me again. You know, no matter how many times you say it, I won't believe you want to pursue me. Besides, in my opinion, feelings are extremely fragile. They can be intense and passionate one day and disappear without a trace the next. No matter how many years of feelings, they always end up like this every day. So, I don't believe in feelings anymore."

After a period of unhappy relationships, Sylvia dared not hope for the benefits that feelings might bring. She told Miles earnestly that even if he spoke sincerely, it was still a man-woman matter. If Cyril hadn't been careless before, leading to everything now, he wouldn't be having such a headache pursuing Sylvia.

"I'm sincerely telling you about this. I truly want to pursue you. I'm not joking. Whether you agree or not, believe it or not, I'll show you my sincerity. And you say feelings are fragile, but I don't think so. I don't think feelings are the most important thing now."

If feelings were really that fragile, Miles wouldn't like Sylvia, nor would he treat her daughter as his own. Despite experiencing a very bad relationship before, Miles still had trust and expectations for future relationships. And this trust and expectation were only because of Sylvia.

"I know you probably don't believe what I'm saying now. You don't have to rush to reject me. I'm telling you these things now just to let you see my sincere attitude. As long as you're willing to believe and give me a chance, I'll make you see everything clearly."

Sylvia remained silent. She neither said she believed nor disbelieved. Her attitude was clear; she simply didn't believe in sincere feelings. Seeing Sylvia's silence, Miles understood that Sylvia wouldn't believe him no matter what he said.

"Never mind, let's not talk about it. You'll see what I'll do later. So, do I have the honor of inviting you to dinner tonight? This time, I don't think we'll run into Cyril again. After all, every time I tried to meet you before, something unexpected happened. But this time, it shouldn't."

Miles knew that Cyril was currently in the hospital and wouldn't be causing any trouble. So, this time, dinner with Sylvia shouldn't have any headaches or troubles. Why did Miles feel it was feasible?

Since Miles had already said so, Sylvia didn't refuse. With a helpless smile, she nodded, then left with Miles.

As they sat down for dinner, Miles magically produced a large bouquet of roses and handed it to Sylvia. Sylvia felt a bit embarrassed because Cyril had also sent her roses before. Subconsciously, she refused them, so the employees knew she didn't need the roses. So, they would help him get rid of them without hesitation. How could they know that Miles had been sending flowers to her so earnestly all this time?

"Do you know? Sometimes, the things you do need to be made known to the other person. If you don't know, many things will become self-indulgent."

Sylvia looked at Miles seriously as he spoke. Although she didn't know if Miles pursuing her was true or false, there were some things she needed to make clear to him. For example, if Miles wanted to pursue others in the future, he needed to know that some things didn't end just because they were done; they needed to be done and said to make others believe.

After hearing Sylvia's words, Miles smiled. He hadn't said it before because he felt the timing wasn't right. Now, since Sylvia brought it up, it meant the time had come.

He looked at Sylvia with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes and remained silent. Sylvia suddenly understood Miles' intentions and felt a little annoyed.

Chapter 306: Discomfort

It turned out that I used to think Miles was a simple person, not someone who would scheme against others. Now it seems I was thinking too much. Miles is also a businessman, a sly old fox. How could he not have any ulterior motives?

“So, this matter was also within your calculations. When to tell me the truth, when not to, it’s all under your control. But I have to admit, your explanation now does make sense. If you had told me before, I definitely wouldn’t have believed you. But now, hearing it from you, I might think you’re genuine. However, your approach still upsets me.”

Miles shrugged. Of course, he knew Sylvia wouldn’t be pleased with what he did. But what could he do? From the very beginning, when he approached Sylvia, it was with a specific purpose in mind. Now, if he were to tell Sylvia that everything he did was for her, she wouldn’t believe it.

Not only would she not believe it, she might even think he did everything intentionally. So, he could only wait for Sylvia to discover it on her own. Otherwise, what he did would clearly be seen as having ulterior motives.

Although Miles did have ulterior motives in one thing he did, there was a reason behind it. It was just to let Sylvia gradually feel her doubts about him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have needed to do so much. “Let’s eat first. Before inviting you to dinner, I contacted your brothers to know what you like and don’t like. Take a look at these. If there’s something you don’t like, we can change it.”

This time, Miles had truly made preparations. Both the food and drink were what Sylvia liked. It was evident he was earnestly preparing for each of their meetings. After Sylvia chuckled, she didn’t refuse. The atmosphere during their dinner this time was much better than before, probably because there were no interruptions.

After dinner, Sylvia suggested leaving. Miles didn’t refuse since he knew Sylvia was busy with work. He drove Sylvia back to the company building. He had asked Sylvia earlier, and she mentioned there was an international meeting at the company.

When they said goodbye, Miles suddenly held Sylvia’s hand.

“What’s wrong?”

Sylvia turned back, puzzled, wondering why Miles suddenly grabbed her hand. She looked at Miles, confused. Miles pursed his lips and looked at Sylvia earnestly.

“I just wanted to tell you, no matter how much Cyril hurt you before, I’m willing to help you heal those wounds bit by bit. I know you’re unhappy with relationships right now, but I believe one day you’ll believe in my sincerity. I’ve said this to you before, but you didn’t believe me. Now I think the timing is right, so I want to say it again. Whether you believe it or not, I want to express it to you.”

Sylvia was stunned, looking into Miles’ serious eyes. She didn’t know what to say for a moment. She nodded randomly and hurried back to her somewhat messy office. Miles’ words had a significant impact on her.

After seeing Sylvia run off, Miles couldn't help but smile and shake his head. Sometimes, Sylvia was quite adorable. After taking a deep breath, he got into his car. As soon as he sat down, Jimmy called, asking why he hadn't returned yet.

"I just had dinner with Sylvia as you've been suggesting. Now that I've spent time with her, you're calling me nonstop. Do you want me to spend time with Sylvia or not?"

This questioning stunned Jimmy.

"Before, when I suggested you spend more time with Sylvia, you ignored me and said it's none of a kid's business. Now you say you met Sylvia, so of course, I'm skeptical about the truth of your words. But are you really meeting Sylvia? Did she mention me? I miss her."

Jimmy asked with some anticipation. As a father, he shouldn't disappoint his son, but clearly, Miles wasn't a good father in this regard.

"Unfortunately, since our meeting started, I've been talking about my own affairs to her, without mentioning you at all. I don't think she thought about you when she left just now. But I can guarantee that in the future, she will remember me. Moreover, we'll have more chances to meet. As for making Sylvia think about you, you'll have to figure it out yourself."

After saying this, Miles hung up the phone. He still had about half an hour to go home. In this half-hour, it would be enough to make Jimmy feel anxious. Jimmy would definitely try various ways to contact Sylvia, but not knowing how to reach her, he would end up feeling conflicted and uncomfortable, just as Miles intended.

Jimmy had no idea what his old father was holding back. He did want to contact Sylvia, but he was afraid that contacting her now would disturb her. So, he was conflicted. Eventually, after struggling for a while, he decided to call Sylvia. But Sylvia was in a meeting at the time and didn't pick up.

It could be said that this proactive move made Jimmy not dare to act again.

But as Miles said, after this meeting, Sylvia would always remember Miles. In fact, for several days afterward, she kept pondering over what Miles had said. Even in some public situations when she met Miles, she felt uncomfortable but couldn't pinpoint why.

"What's wrong with you? During today's meeting, I saw you glancing at Miles several times, wanting to say something but hesitating. Did he do something to upset you?"

Balk, walking beside Sylvia, noticed Sylvia's reaction and curiously asked.

"Why would you say that? There's nothing between him and me. I just wanted to tell him something, but it seems now isn't the best time."

Sylvia rushed to explain, but the more she tried to explain, the more she wanted to prove something.

Chapter 307: The Strange Woman

Balk could tell something had happened between Sylvia and Mars. Otherwise, his sister wouldn't react like this. But he didn't know what exactly had transpired between them. He wanted to ask, but decided against it. Asking might embarrass Sylvia. What to do if that happened? He didn't know what had caused his sister to look like this.

"Never mind, I won't bother you. But I need to tell you something. A few days ago, I went to Big Brother's office and saw a strange woman there. She seemed odd. Have you seen anyone like that?" Hearing his elder brother's words, Sylvia snapped out of her daze. She hadn't paid much attention to who came and went from Bruce's office. Generally, it was either business partners or employees. She figured it was probably a business associate.

"No, it wasn't a business partner. That woman was really, well, very unfamiliar. If I had seen her before, I would have told you. But this one was different, her gaze toward Big Brother was like a wolf eyeing a rabbit. Do you get what I mean?"

After pondering for a moment, Balk described the woman in detail to Sylvia.

Today, Balk had some urgent matter to discuss with Bruce, so he hadn't thought much about it. When he entered the office, he saw a strange woman sitting there. Her gaze was fixed on his elder brother, and Bruce seemed oblivious or indifferent. It seemed like such encounters weren't uncommon. Balk was taken aback when he saw her, thinking she might be Bruce's girlfriend whom he hadn't mentioned before.

Just as he was wondering how to address her, Bruce abruptly ushered the woman out. His manner was rather brusque, leaving Balk puzzled. He couldn't fathom the situation and was curious about their relationship. So now, he was eager to ask Sylvia if she knew anything.

Sylvia earnestly racked her brain. There wasn't anything unusual at the company recently. Her and Bruce's offices were only two doors apart, like neighbors. While she rarely left her office, she couldn't be oblivious to what was happening there.

"No way. If there was such a person, my assistant would have told me. But she hasn't mentioned anything. Could this be a hoax? If it's true, why am I clueless? Please don't speculate about Big Brother like this. About Big Brother's..."

Sylvia wanted to earnestly talk to Balk, to dissuade him from entertaining such absurd notions. Then she lifted her head and saw another woman standing beside Bruce, which shocked her.

"I didn't know Big Brother would bring a woman here today. He didn't inform us she was coming to the party."

Hearing Sylvia's surprised tone, Balk and even Sylvia turned to look in that direction. Then Balk exclaimed.

"That woman, the one standing next to Big Brother, she's the one I saw that day! Her gaze toward Big Brother was really unsettling, and his reaction was strange too. See, I wasn't wrong!"

Balk's excitement made Sylvia take the matter seriously. She confirmed she hadn't seen the woman before, despite scrutinizing her. So, she likely wasn't a business associate. Since she wasn't, she must have some connection to Bruce. But what was it?

"I really haven't seen her before. Should we go ask Big Brother?"

After considering for a while, Sylvia tentatively suggested to Balk. Balk was eager to know who this woman was, especially since she was associated with Bruce. So, he quickly agreed to Sylvia's proposal. With a clear purpose, the siblings walked towards Bruce.

Bruce was in conversation with the woman when he noticed something amiss. He looked up to see his siblings approaching. Before he could say anything, they had reached him.

"Big Brother, who's this person beside you? Care to introduce her? I saw her in the office that day, but you hastily sent her away without an introduction."

Before Bruce could speak, Balk preemptively asked about the woman's identity. Hearing this, the woman smiled politely, then turned to Sylvia. In that instant, her gaze underwent a sudden change. Sylvia couldn't quite pinpoint why the woman's expression changed, but it made her uneasy, as if sensing danger.

"Rein in your gaze. Don't look at my sister like that!"

Bruce intended to address Balk's question first, but he noticed the woman's demeanor and her gaze towards Sylvia, which was far from innocent.

Upon hearing Bruce's words, the woman pursed her lips, then resumed her previous polite demeanor. But this sudden change startled Sylvia, leaving her wondering who this person really was. "Big Brother, what's going on here?"

Sylvia's gaze kept shifting between her brother and the woman, hoping Bruce would understand her concern. How could he not grasp the implications of his siblings' words? He sighed helplessly, not knowing what to say.

"She's just a friend of mine. I came to help her with something. You two do whatever you need to do, don't mind me."

Chapter 308: Feeling a Bit Scared

The siblings were displeased upon hearing Bruce's words. How could they not care? With their brother accompanied by such a woman, unknown to them, how could they possibly relax? Sylvia sensed that her initial reaction wasn't fake; there was definitely something off about this woman.

"We don't have anything else going on, so why don't I accompany you?"

Sylvia suggested, casting a cautious glance at the woman. The woman wore a soft smile, especially gentle when facing Sylvia. Bruce didn't like this overly friendly demeanor. He firmly tapped the woman's head.

"I'll say it again, don't look at my sister like that. If you keep giving her that look, I won't bother with you today. Don't come looking for me in the future."

"Why are you so petty? I just glanced at your sister, I didn't do anything. Friends shouldn't bully each other's siblings. Trust me, I understand. And I know you're protective of your sister, but if I had ill intentions, I wouldn't wait till now, right? You're just too tense. I've already told you, I won't do anything to the people around you. Since you're not busy, let your sister accompany me."

After being reprimanded, the woman became discontented and started arguing with Bruce. Their sudden change in demeanor puzzled Sylvia and Balk. So, were they on good or bad terms? "Bro, if she's your girlfriend, can't you discuss things calmly? Why argue? And why does this involve my sister? Oh, by the way, I saw Miles here earlier. If you're busy, I can go find him now." Balk glanced at the woman and then at Bruce. He had watched many videos of Bruce in the entertainment industry and had a bold guess, but couldn't confirm its truth. "Hey, I just think your sister is pretty, so I wanted to pursue her."

After saying this, both Sylvia and Balk were stunned. Bruce remained silent with a grim expression, which already hinted at the seriousness of the matter. They were both shocked by this unexpected turn of events.

"Um, I'm not really against LGBTQ+ stuff, but my sister's recent relationship hasn't been smooth. Besides, she likes someone else. So, it's not appropriate for you to pursue her."

Plus, I always imagined her with a guy she likes. If you chase after her, I think it's not right."

Balk's mouth was dry, feeling a bit scared. Not only Balk, but Sylvia also felt the same. Although they didn't dislike LGBTQ+ individuals like their brother, they found it a bit strange when it involved them personally. And suddenly, seeing Miles here today felt like a relief.

"Um, I think I should go find Miles first. You two can chat slowly. I'm leaving."

Sylvia hurriedly left, as if someone was chasing her from behind.

"Hey, I was just joking. I like your sister, not just because she's pretty. It was just a passing comment, nothing more. Why are you overthinking it? How am I supposed to face you and your sister now? You're making this such a big deal. What do I do?"

Seeing Sylvia run off, the woman felt annoyed and kicked Bruce.

In this situation, even Balk was stunned seeing the sudden outburst from both of them. He could confirm their relationship was probably very close, or else this situation wouldn't have happened.

"This isn't right. When I was in your office that day, it was just the two of you. What's going on between you two? Do you need to explain it to me? Sylvia was nearly scared out of her wits. And you know, her recent relationship hasn't been smooth. If you say something like this now, it'll scare her even more. Plus, your friend seems overly enthusiastic, don't you think?"

Balk took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, then looked at Bruce seriously, asking for an explanation.

Bruce felt a bit of a headache. It wasn't such a big deal, but the woman had blown it out of proportion.

"I said earlier, I'm just here to help her out, nothing more. Go tell Sylvia not to be nervous. She likes someone else, who's not her type. So, just take it as her talking nonsense."

As Bruce said this, the woman nodded beside him, confirming she already had someone she liked. She had only been teasing Sylvia intentionally, and she felt quite guilty now. She hadn't expected to stir up such a big reaction.

"I should've explained it to you two earlier. I didn't expect Sylvia to get so scared."

"It's not about being scared, it's just that my sister likes someone here too. If you cause a scene like this, it'll lead to misunderstandings."

Balk shrugged, then glanced at Sylvia and Miles. They were talking intently, with Sylvia looking a bit anxious. Miles' gaze shifted oddly, then looked in their direction.

"See, something's off. I knew this wasn't right. Sylvia must have told Miles about this. How do we resolve this?"

Balk looked at his brother earnestly, wanting to know how to handle this situation.

Chapter 309: Crossing the Line

Bruce's face turned dark. He had only come to help this woman out, never expecting it to stir up so much trouble and scare his sister. Just when he finally met a woman, she immediately mentioned pursuing her. Who could accept that? No wonder his sister laughed like that and then ran off to find Miles.

"But why do I feel like there's some ambiguity between your sister and that guy? You two don't need to go over there and say anything. It only makes things worse. If I were you, I'd just stay here and do whatever needs to be done. Don't bother with the pretty lady's affairs."

The woman grinned mischievously, glancing in Sylvia's direction.

Hearing her words, both Bruce and the woman didn't know what to say.

"Forget it. Between my sister and Miles, they have their boundaries. But you seem to have no boundaries at all. You scared my sister like this. Tomorrow, come to my house for dinner and apologize to my sister properly. If after apologizing, my sister still refuses to forgive you, I won't help you with that thing you mentioned."

"Seriously? I was just joking with your sister earlier. I'm already going to apologize. Do you have to set such difficult conditions? If your sister won't forgive me and you won't help me, aren't you being too much? Seriously, your attitude is unacceptable!"

As the two argued, Balk couldn't understand, but he didn't plan to ask further. He felt the more you knew, the faster you died. So, it was best to act like nothing was happening.

Initially intending to find Sylvia, Balk stopped when he saw Sylvia talking to Miles. Well, no matter where he went now, he would be seen as suspicious. So, he decided to find a place to sit and wait until Sylvia finished talking, then act as her driver to take her home.

Sylvia had indeed told Miles about what had just happened, making him a bit nervous. He had encountered women who liked him before, but none had looked at him so boldly, as if they wanted to devour him. That's why Sylvia was scared and ran away.

“Back in school, I’ve had girls confess to me before, but none looked at me like that. I couldn’t continue. Also, she seems to have a special relationship with my brother. I wonder what kind of cooperation they’ll have.”

“I don’t know about that, but what I do know is if you keep talking about her like this, I might get a little jealous.”

Just as Miles and Sylvia met, before they could exchange a few words, Sylvia started talking about what had just happened. This piqued Miles’ curiosity about the woman’s identity. He felt Sylvia came here not to greet him, but to share her feelings with someone.

Sylvia looked at Miles strangely, not quite understanding why he said that.

“Um, did I say something wrong?”

“Miles, are you feeling jealous?”

As jealousy came out of Miles’ mouth, things became increasingly strange. Sylvia wanted to ignore this weird feeling, but Miles didn’t give him the chance. They both felt the atmosphere turning a bit ambiguous, even though there were many people around. The atmosphere between the two of them was gradually heating up, with Sylvia feeling like there were pink bubbles floating around, especially around them.

“I think you should calm down a bit. Let’s talk properly about what’s going on.”

Sylvia took a deep breath, feeling that the atmosphere was getting uncomfortably weird. He wanted to break this awkward atmosphere, but as soon as he mentioned comics, Miles suddenly stepped forward, forcing Sylvia to take a step back.

With one person stepping forward and the other stepping back, their movements wouldn’t attract others’ attention. But who could sense that there was something off between them. “Let’s go somewhere else.”

After saying this, Miles grabbed Sylvia’s wrist and led him away.

Sylvia was pulled away by Miles, not even having the chance to say goodbye to his brothers. But when he turned around, he saw his second brother looking at him without saying anything. Well, there was no need to say anything now; his brothers already knew about him and Miles meeting up. At this point, Miles was probably going to take him home.

Miles led Sylvia directly to the rooftop, which had been transformed into a rooftop garden with various beautiful flowers. Surprisingly, many of them were blooming at this time. Sylvia was momentarily stunned, then saw the lights above them turned on. The

beautiful glass house was illuminated, making the vibrant flowers even more beautiful. Sylvia felt like he had stepped into a fairyland.

“This place hasn’t officially opened yet. If it does, it could be a great place to visit. Not only as a tourist spot but also for proposals or declarations of love. What do you think?”

Sylvia paused, then looked at Miles. Seeing how familiar Miles was with this place, Sylvia suddenly had a thought. Could this place belong to Miles?

Before he could ask Miles if that was what he meant, Miles smiled and said, “I guess you’ve already guessed. Yes, this place is mine. Do you like it?”

Hearing Miles’ question, Sylvia felt a tingling sensation. It was as if Miles was about to propose to him when he asked that. But what did his liking have to do with anything? As long as this place had many uses, that would be enough.

“Others are others, you are you. Although I know this place has many uses, I still want to base my decision on whether you like it or not.”

Chapter 310: Kiss Her

This sentence made Sylvia feel a bit puzzled; he didn’t understand why Miles would say something so ambiguous.

“I think this place... is beautiful. Your original plan was already great, and this place is really beautiful. I don’t know what else to say. If I give more opinions, it might just complicate things. By the way, how did you manage to have so many flowers here at this time?”

Sylvia awkwardly changed the subject. Seeing Sylvia’s attempt to steer the conversation, Miles couldn’t help but laugh, then began explaining how they managed to have flowers bloom at this time. They used various methods like light and temperature to influence the flowers’ blooming.

Sylvia didn’t really care about these details; he just randomly picked a topic to divert attention from the situation. But Miles seemed unsatisfied with this topic being brushed aside. He looked at Sylvia with a drifting gaze and started talking about something else.

“I actually thought you wouldn’t come today. Didn’t expect you to show up. When you mentioned that woman earlier, I did feel a bit jealous. But I guess it’s okay. It just proves how charming you are.” Miles suddenly said this, making Sylvia feel a bit embarrassed. He didn’t mean it that way. Although he did have some charm, hearing it from Miles felt strange. Sylvia couldn’t pinpoint why but felt something odd about it.

"I was just speaking casually. Don't take what I said too seriously. Just consider it nonsense from me. That woman seems to be a friend of my brother's. I'm not sure what they're doing here. Anyway, let's not talk about these things. If I don't have anything else to do, shall we go downstairs? This place is indeed beautiful, but I'm worried our presence might disturb the flowers from blooming."

Sylvia felt the atmosphere was getting more dangerous compared to before. Earlier, it was just the woman's gaze that made him feel uneasy. But now, being with Miles, he felt uneasy everywhere. When Sylvia suggested leaving, Miles didn't refuse; he nodded as well. Sylvia sighed with relief inwardly; thankfully, Miles also wanted to leave.

"Before that, there's something I haven't had the chance to do."

Miles suddenly said, making Sylvia's heart jump again. What else did he have to do? Wasn't everything settled?

Sylvia looked up at Miles, and before he knew it, Miles had grabbed his waist, and his face was getting closer and closer. Sylvia instinctively held his breath, then felt Miles' lips on his own. It was soft, and Sylvia knew it was Miles kissing him. It felt strange, and he couldn't quite describe the feeling, but it made him feel a bit floaty.

Not only did he feel floaty, but he also felt like he was being held high by the person in front of him. That's why he felt a bit floaty, but it wasn't a bad feeling. Instead, it felt oddly real, like he was going crazy. Why did he feel this way?

Miles only lightly touched Sylvia's lips and didn't do anything excessive. But Sylvia remained rooted to the spot for a while, until Miles gently tapped his head, snapping him back to reality. "Sorry, that was inappropriate. Did I scare you? If I did, I apologize."

Miles looked at Sylvia earnestly, and Sylvia shook his head, then belatedly realized something.

"But I feel like this apology won't change anything. You'll probably still do it in the future."

Sylvia's words caught Miles off guard again. He couldn't find the right words. Sylvia felt his own words were quite strange.

He only wanted to express that Miles sometimes acted unexpectedly due to his thoughts. But after saying it, everything seemed to change. It made Sylvia feel a bit uncomfortable.

It was as if he was expecting something to happen between him and Miles, but Sylvia knew it was impossible. Today was probably just a mistake. Just a mistake. Sylvia kept telling himself that except for being a mistake, it could only be a mistake.

After a moment of blankness, Sylvia chuckled awkwardly. He didn't dare to look at Miles. If he wanted to go offline, he would definitely see the profit in Miles' eyes.

"You're right. Even if I apologize to you now, I probably won't change in the future. There will probably be many more times like this for us. It's normal for you to feel shy now, but you'll get used to it eventually." Sylvia felt his face burning up. How could he say something like that? It was so strange.

Without looking at Miles again, Sylvia turned and walked downstairs, with Miles following behind at a steady pace. The relationship between two people could clearly feel different from before. But neither of them mentioned it. It was as if once the matter was brought up, some relationships couldn't go back to how they used to be.

When Sylvia returned, Balk immediately approached, pushing Miles aside, looking at him anxiously, as if Miles had done something to his sister just now. Well, he did do something.

"What were you two doing just now? Big brother left earlier, and he asked me to take you home safely. But you suddenly went with him to somewhere I didn't know for so long. Do you know how scared I was? What if that guy did something bad to you? How do I explain to big brother?"

Seeing Balk looking worried and anxious, Sylvia couldn't say anything. He didn't know what to say about his own actions. Well, could it be considered unexplainable?