

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 341-350

Chapter 341 Grandmother and Grandson Chat

Grandma's habit of finding fault with Miles was something he had gotten used to. If one day she stopped nagging at him, he'd think something was wrong in the world.

It had been a long time since they had seen each other, so there was a lot to catch up on. But Grandma had come all the way from abroad, and her health wasn't what it used to be. After chatting for a while, she started feeling tired and decided to rest. Jimmy went back to his room to do his homework, while Grandma retired to her room. But just as she was about to lie down, she called Miles over.

"We haven't had a proper chat in years. Now that we have the time, let's talk. You've grown up by my side, always willing to share everything with me. But now that you're older, you don't talk to me as much. It makes me feel like we're growing apart."

Grandma looked at Miles seriously.

It was true that with his busy work and study schedule, there wasn't much time for chatting with Grandma. His parents had passed away in a car accident when he was 18, and before that, he had spent most of his time with Grandma, developing a deep bond with her.

After the successive problems, Grandma's health deteriorated, and now that she wanted to talk, Miles didn't refuse. He sat beside her, eager to hear what she wanted to say. Whatever it was, he wouldn't refuse, and he wanted to talk more with Grandma.

"Your work keeps you busy, and you've neglected some of your feelings. Your return this time took me by surprise. Also, what you said to Jimmy... our relationship hasn't progressed at all. I'm worried that what I've done is too much and might upset her, so I haven't done anything."

Miles brought up his relationship with Silvia, hoping to warn Grandma not to approach her privately. And that's exactly what Grandma wanted to talk about. Seeing Miles mention it, her expression became more serious. Seeing her expression, Miles knew what she wanted to talk about.

"I'm not sure what your relationship with that girl is like, but I know you like her. If your intention to pursue her isn't genuine, then there's a problem."

"I don't know what you're thinking,

but let me be clear. First, about Jimmy. If he likes that girl, I wouldn't object. On the contrary, I'd be happy. If you don't feel the same way, then you should drop the idea. Don't do something that would hurt someone else."

Although Grandma was equally concerned about them both, she knew what should and shouldn't be done. The way they were handling things now wasn't right, and Grandma emphasized this point.

"I understand. But you can rest assured that I'm serious about her. I wouldn't do anything to hurt her just because Jimmy likes her. My feelings for her are genuine."

Miles was surprised that Grandma brought this up, but he explained earnestly. He admitted that there were other reasons for getting close to Silvia before, but now his feelings for her had changed.

"I wouldn't hurt Silvia, and I wouldn't hurt your feelings either. But if both Jimmy and I like her, I think I have the right to pursue her. However, she seems reluctant, and she even finds my closeness to her a headache."

Grandma was surprised to hear this

but understood. If he had

approached her with ulterior motives from the start, how could she not notice? But since it was their affair, Grandma didn't say much more. There was no point in talking about it. They both knew where they stood.

"That's fine. You know what you should and shouldn't do. I'm just worried you might do something you shouldn't. Now that you understand, I feel relieved. I'll stay here for a while and watch over Jimmy. I'm happy to see he's doing well. But take care of yourself too. There are others in the family you need to take care of, and we wouldn't want anything to happen to you."

With Grandma getting older, her health was the most important thing. Miles understood what she meant and didn't argue. He knew he needed a strong body to carry on with life.

After chatting for a while, Grandma felt too tired and went to sleep. Miles didn't disturb her; he let her rest and then left for his study to handle some work. Jimmy came over just as Grandma fell asleep.

Chapter 342 Never Asked You

“Dad, I’m having trouble with some of the questions. Can you help me? And I want to talk to you for a bit. Your work has been really busy lately, and I never get a chance to talk to you.”

After chatting with Grandma earlier today, Jimmy now wanted to talk to his dad. Cyril was a bit surprised, but he also felt guilty. He had been so busy with work that he had neglected Jimmy’s feelings. He decided to put aside work for now and have a good chat with Jimmy, because father-son relationships needed to be maintained.

“Sure, just wait for me a moment. I’ll tidy up here and then come find you. You go do your other homework.”

Jimmy nodded and went to do his other homework, while Miles quickly finished up his work and then went to Jimmy’s room.

Jimmy was struggling with a math problem and hadn’t noticed Miles come in until he was reminded of how to solve it. He then realized his father was there teaching him.

“I’ve always struggled with this problem, but your method, Dad, is so simple. If my teacher taught me this way, I’d have gotten it ages ago.”

Miles couldn’t help but smile at Jimmy’s words. The methods taught in school were useful, but not all problems had solutions taught in class. This method was something he had come up with himself while solving problems. He found it effective and straightforward, so he thought it was a good method.

“There’s something I’ve never asked you. You’ve always liked Silvia very much, but I’ve never asked if you want her to be your mother. And all this time, it seems like we’ve been imposing on Silvia, forcing her to make a choice, without giving her any good reasons or conditions.”

Under these circumstances, being seen as using her wasn’t surprising. But when Jimmy heard this, he paused. Clearly, he hadn’t expected his father to say this. And they hadn’t communicated much between them over this matter during this time. They only occasionally felt the need to chat.

“Wouldn’t I pursue her if I didn’t like you, Dad? It’s obvious you like her.”

Jimmy was genuinely puzzled. If he really liked her, why would he do all this? Anyway, he thought Silvia was really nice, and there was nothing wrong with living with her.

“It’s not like that. Our liking is based on our emotional needs, so we act this way. But do you know what Silvia thinks? Does she like us? Why do we always impose our thoughts on others?”

Jimmy had never considered these things before, and now that he heard them, he fell silent.

“But it’s okay. You can take your time to think about these things. If you’re not sure, we have more time to think.”

Seeing Jimmy’s puzzled expression, Miles advised him to calm down and not rush to give an answer. The answer was important, but it was also important to consider whether one would regret it later.

“I understand, Dad. But before you

asked me, I already knew. I really like

Silvia, so even if you didn’t ask me,

today, I would still tell you. I really hope Silvia can live with us. But if she doesn’t want to, I won’t force her I’ve always known that personal Will is also very important

Jimmy’s words were serious, and after a moment of silence, Miles smiled. He realized that even in this situation, Jimmy had his own standards and wouldn’t make things difficult for others, nor would he feel awkward himself.

“Okay, I understand. I’ll try to find a way to pursue her back. But if I fail in the middle, then I’ll really have no way.”

Miles spoke sincerely. After all, with a girl like Silvia, who wouldn’t like her? Pursuing Silvia was not an easy or simple matter.

“I know, so Dad, you have to work hard. If you can’t pursue her, it’ll be really embarrassing, and you can’t let other people take advantage of it, right?”

There was a joking tone in Jimmy’s words, which made Miles feel a bit helpless. He shook his head and didn’t say anything more.

After discussing this important matter, Jimmy continued to lower his head to do his homework, while Miles occasionally reminded him of what kind of problems to focus on and what methods were best suited for them.

Until he finished all his homework,

Miles finally had time to handle his own work. Although his workload wasn’t much, he found it hard to concentrate in his study. He couldn’t help but think about Grandma and Jimmy’s ‘s conversation. If he really wanted to have a relationship with Silvia, what should he do? Thinking about it made him feel particularly complicated, and after hesitating for a moment, he decided to call Silvia to chat.

After a while, Silvia's phone finally connected. When she received his call, Silvia was quite surprised.

"Why are you calling me suddenly? Didn't you say you had relatives visiting? I thought you'd be busy entertaining them now. It's unexpected to receive a call from you at this time."

There were sounds of papers being

shuffled on Silvia's end, and Miles knew she was still busy working. After all, her workload was very heavy now. Last time, she was tricked by someone, and although she fought back now, she still needed to reclaim what she lost, so she was very busy.

Chapter 343 Strange Reminder

"Indeed, some relatives have already arrived. I just finished talking with them and had a chat with Jimmy. Suddenly, I realized that I haven't had the chance to talk to you about something. So, I called to ask if you're busy tonight. If not, let's have dinner together. There are some things I feel like I need to discuss, but it's quite troublesome to explain over the phone."

After thinking for a moment, he said this to Silvia. He actually felt that some things would be better explained face-to-face. He feared Silvia might misunderstand over the phone, especially since she was busy with work.

"I can't tonight. It's a family gathering. I have to attend. Also, the situation with the three is much better now. We're planning to move them to another hospital for further treatment. If there's anything, just say it over the phone."

Silvia found it strange to take this call considering her busy schedule. She didn't have much time to talk, yet there was so much to discuss over the phone.

"Okay, since you have a lot to say, I'll just tell you over the phone. Here's the thing: my relatives who came today are very interested in you because they already know that I want to pursue you."

Miles could sense Silvia's hesitation on the other end. He couldn't hear any papers shuffling or footsteps anymore, indicating that Silvia had stopped talking to her employees. Now, with everyone gone, the office became quieter.

Silvia remained silent, and Miles didn't rush. He had to give Silvia some time to process. After a while, Silvia finally spoke up.

"I don't quite understand what you mean. What do you mean your relatives know you want to pursue me? Did you actually tell them? But what's there to say about this?"

Silvia was puzzled for a while before finding her voice and expressing her confusion. She genuinely couldn't see how these things were connected.

"Well, I didn't need to say anything special. Don't forget, there's someone in our family who's particularly interested in you. Because of that, he always can't help but talk about you to others. He really likes you, so when he talks about these things, there's no hidden agenda. I hope you don't mind."

The reason the old lady came over was because Jimmy had called. The old lady's information was quite accurate. She was worried about Jimmy while also curious about Silvia's affairs. So, she rushed over without delay. When Silvia met the old lady, she realized things might not be so simple. Though the old lady said she wouldn't disturb Silvia's life, who could guarantee she wouldn't bother others?

Silvia understood now. The reason Miles' family knew about these things was because of Jimmy. And she didn't really mind Jimmy's actions. Children tend to show off their achievements to adults; Silvia didn't find it strange at all.

"It's okay, he doesn't mean any harm. So, what's the point of your call today?"

Silvia was curious. Was this just to tell her not to blame Jimmy for this?

"No, I wanted to say that you might receive some strange calls recently. If those callers are unfamiliar to you, don't pick up. It's not necessary. Do you understand?"

The reminder was both subtle and strange. Silvia couldn't help but laugh on her end of the phone.

"Okay, I get it. I know what to do now. I have another meeting to attend, so I'll hang up."

After reminding Silvia, Miles hung up. Then, he got back to his work as if he hadn't put much thought into the call. But Silvia could understand that the call did matter to him.

Now that Silvia had been reminded, Miles relaxed a bit. He started attending to his other tasks; he had several meetings lined up for the day.

After the busy day, Silvia had completely forgotten about what Miles had said.

After finishing up with company matters, she hurriedly prepared to go abroad for a business trip. But for the first few days of her refusal to go abroad, she needed to attend a charity auction.

"You've attended this kind of charity

event before, why bring me along this time? Plus, those online rumors haven't died down yet. Although we've found a lot of evidence to

solve these issues, if you think about it, I'm still in big trouble."

Today, accompanying Silvia was Balk, who appeared with her for the first time after the turmoil.

"Those online issues have almost

been resolved. But if you still stay hidden, how will those online

matters regard you? In situations et

like these, you should come

more, so everyone feels more assured. Don't forget, you have a huge fan base."

After Silvia's reminder, although Balk was reluctant, he got ready. The siblings left together. Before they left, Bruce caught them and earnestly reminded them, especially Balk, not to be too impulsive. He instructed Balk to stay rational in any situation and let Silvia handle things first. Otherwise, things would get even more complicated and troublesome.

Indeed, in some situations, Balk could get anxious and act rashly, doing things wrong. So, when he heard Bruce's words, he wasn't surprised at all. He promised to behave. The siblings left and went straight to the venue.

"Why do I feel like there are so many people here today? I've attended such events before, but never have I seen so many people like today."

Balk felt that there were unusually many people today. While there were usually some attendees at charity events, it was rare to see such a large crowd from different circles.

Chapter 344 Kind Old Lady

Silvia glanced meaningfully at Balk, realizing why there were so many people here because of Balk's influence.

"I thought you had found out something, but it seems you haven't found anything at all. They're all here because of you."

News had been circulating early that Balk would accompany Silvia to this charity event and auction. Upon hearing this, everyone rushed here, eager to meet Balk and know

about his recent activities. Many were Balk's fans, so after the recent controversy, they all wanted to meet him.

After listening to Silvia, Balk found it hard to believe.

"Seriously? Are you saying all these people are my fans? That's impossible. Our circle isn't that big, and everyone knows each other. Are you joking with me?"

"Why would I joke with you?"

Silvia had been working hard lately and had introduced many people. Many would instinctively ask about Balk's situation. At first, Silvia thought they were asking for a purpose, but later she realized they were genuinely concerned about Balk. They were his loyal fans.

So Balk didn't realize his own influence.

"I didn't expect to have so many fans. Should I wear a mask today so they won't recognize me? After all, we're here for charity."

"Bro, are you really that naive? Today's purpose isn't just about charity. You're here to clarify things with the public. You have no trouble now, and you should focus on your work. You've been online all this time and bored, right? I'm helping you out."

Silvia was speechless. She thought Balk understood her intentions, but apparently he didn't even now.

"I thought you just brought me because you couldn't find anyone else to come with you. I didn't expect all this. When did you plan all these things with your brother? Why didn't you tell me earlier? If I had known, I would have prepared seriously."

"Forget it. Anyone can prepare for today's event seriously, but if it's you, I don't believe it. Just behave and don't cause any trouble for me. You've been in this circle for so long, and you think I don't know what kind of person you are? You've caused enough trouble for your agent."

Hearing his sister expose him like that, Balk felt a bit ashamed, but he couldn't deny that what she said was true. He had indeed caused trouble for his agent.

"You know, I didn't rely on the family background to make my way. If I don't show some attitude, won't everyone think we're easy targets? Look at the situation now. Even

though everyone knows I don't have family backing, not many dare to bully me. Let's go. I'm embarrassed enough with you exposing my flaws."

“What’s there to be embarrassed about? With all those things you just did, what’s there to be embarrassed about? Let’s go. If you meet your fans later, be careful not to show too much of your charm. Don’t turn

today into your personal fan

meeting, got it?”

Silvia reminded again, worried that her brother might get too excited and turn the charity event into his own fan gathering, which would be embarrassing.

Balk nodded half-heartedly, looking very indifferent. Silvia finally understood why Balk’s agent sometimes felt so frustrated. How could they not when dealing with someone like him?

As they were talking, they didn’t realize someone else had been listening. When they were about to go upstairs, they met an old lady holding a glass of wine, smiling at them.

“Do you know that old lady? I’ve been in school for so long, but I’ve never seen her.”

Balk found it strange. He didn’t know the old lady who had just greeted them, but he could tell she meant no harm. She just casually greeted them, although they didn’t know each other. It was odd.

“I don’t know her either. I thought

she was the one who greeted you

earlier. But it seems she just casually said hello. Well, there are many people here we don’t know. Let’s go upstairs. The auction is about to start, and we have a mission to accomplish today.”

Silvia hadn’t seen the old lady either, but she suddenly felt the old lady looked somewhat familiar. However, she couldn’t remember where she had seen her before.

Since she couldn’t recall, she decided not to dwell on it. They still had a lot to do next.

As they reached upstairs, they heard some commotion, like a young woman screaming. Although they didn’t want to interfere, they couldn’t help but think of the kind old lady they had just seen. “Shall we go and see? That old lady seemed kind and gentle.”

Balk hesitated for a moment, wondering how to tell Silvia. Silvia nodded without refusing.

Chapter 345 Trouble

The two siblings passed by like this. Just as they did, they saw a young lady throwing a tantrum. Her dress was stained with red wine, making her look quite disheveled. And for them to be here, the dresses they were wearing were mostly for one-time wear.

Some people even borrowed their dresses for this occasion. If that's the case, they would either have to pay or replace the dress since it got dirty.

Anyway, except for accessories, there was no other way out. So, it was understandable why Yihefei was upset. But in this situation, it was best to minimize the conflict. Making a scene like this was just not appropriate.

"I knew it was him! He's quite infamous in our circle. He loves causing trouble. Be careful if you know him."

Balk whispered to Silvia. He didn't have a good impression of this person because they had encountered him before. So, he emphasized keeping a distance.

"He's really troublesome in our circle. But look, the old lady on the other side, she's the one we just met. He's deliberately making trouble for her. I bet his dress is borrowed. He's not doing well now. He's almost being blacklisted in the circle. He's probably here to make a last attempt to regain his former status. If he can't, he'll face embarrassment."

Balk and Silvia quietly discussed the specific situation of this person. She was indeed a well-known actress in the circle, but her acting had declined in recent years, resulting in dissatisfaction with her works. Online, she was heavily criticized. Being here probably meant she was looking for a new path. But she shouldn't cause a scene over a dress. Also, she needed to understand that the people here weren't easy to mess with.

"I see. I'll be careful. But I still think I should help her."

After saying this, Silvia immediately went up. Balk's eyes widened when he saw his sister go. Was she crazy? Helping out at a time like this? What if something happened? What could he do? But now that his sister had gone, what else could he do but follow her?

"Do you even know how expensive my dress is? Have you thought about what I'm going to do now that my dress is ruined? And who are you, anyway? How can you act so rudely? Can you even enter this box?"

The other person was shouting, showing none of the gentleness Silvia had seen on TV. Suddenly, Silvia remembered watching several movies and TV shows about this person. Indeed, their acting had gotten worse, and it was no wonder they couldn't make it in this circle anymore. They needed to find another way out.

If she wasn't mistaken, this box should belong to some company's boss. But for some reason, it had changed hands, so seeing the old lady here caused such a big reaction.

"This box is mine. Is there anything strange about me being here? And what did you just say? I'd rather not say it."

The old lady had seen all sorts of

people in her youth. Faced with such an unreasonable person, she

remained calm but showed a hint of disgust in her eyes. She hadn't forgotten what had just happened. When she entered the box, she saw this woman suddenly undress, almost fainting from shock. If it weren't for her experiences from previous years, she would have fainted.

Hearing what the old lady said, the woman couldn't keep her

composure. She thought the person entering was Miles, not the old lady, so she had put in so much effort. She didn't expect the old lady to reveal her true colors.

If she didn't correct this situation promptly, her reputation would suffer even more.

"I'm talking about my dress. Why are you saying all this? Shouldn't you be compensating for my ruined dress? Do you know how expensive it is?"

"Your dress is last year's style. It shows you either borrowed it or bought it cheap. If it's cheap, I can afford to compensate. And why don't you think about the people here? Do you think everyone here lacks money?"

The old lady's words made everyone nod. Most of the people here came from wealthy families or had businesses and assets. How could they lack money for a dress?

"Are you insulting me? Even if this dress is last year's, so what? Isn't clothes meant to be worn? Why do you have the right to insult me?"

The woman couldn't accept what the old lady was saying. After screaming, she seemed ready to attack the old lady.

At this critical moment, Silvia rushed over and grabbed the woman's wrist, pushing her aside.

"I know you're here to find a new

path, but you need to understand, no one here is someone you can easily offend. By pushing someone, you have to think whether you can afford to be blacklisted. If I

remember correctly, you're in a very awkward position right now. Think about whether you want to do this. It's not worth it for a dress."

Silvia stood in front of the old lady, looking at the actress. The woman still wanted to explode, but seeing Silvia, she suppressed her anger.

"But what about my dress? Can it just be forgotten? Even if it's last year's style, it's still a dress!"

Chapter 346 Really Like

Silvia looked at the dress the woman was wearing. It was indeed from last year's collection, but most people wouldn't admit to wearing last year's outdated fashion because it's embarrassing. Yet, it was clear that this woman was in dire straits recently, so she wore this dress.

"I've seen this dress you're wearing last year. I have a similar one in my collection. Yours is the basic version, and mine is the designer version. If you don't mind, I can have it sent over right now. I haven't touched it since I bought it. That should compensate you."

Regular dresses are affordable for most people, but designer dresses are customized and not something everyone can afford. Silvia's suggestion made the woman feel uneasy, but she also felt ashamed. She had caused such a fuss over a regular dress, and now she was offered a compensation that made her feel embarrassed.

"Are you intentionally humiliating me?"

"Why would I? If you think your dress is dirty, I'll compensate you. If you want me to compensate you at full price, that's fine too. But the price might not match the value of my designer dress. You need to think carefully about what's best for you now."

Sometimes Silvia didn't want to make things too explicit. If she talked about money, it might not change the woman's situation. But having another designer dress could open up many opportunities for her. Even if she sold it, it would definitely fetch more than the compensation she received today.

After hearing Silvia's words, the woman's face turned pale and green alternatively, but she felt tempted. If she only got money, it wouldn't mean much. But if she could get a designer dress, it would be different. Even a regular designer dress was something she couldn't easily afford now.

"It seems you've made up your mind. Take this card. Contact my assistant later, and he'll explain everything about the dress and the next steps."

The other party didn't say anything, but Silvia knew what decision they had made. So, without hesitation, she handed over her business card. The other person's face felt hot, but they still accepted the card. "Sorry, madam. I was wrong today. I was a bit agitated. I hope you won't hold it against me. But, did you come to the wrong box?"

Now that the matter was resolved, he wasn't nervous anymore, but he couldn't let this matter go. But he had investigated whose box it was before. Now seeing an old lady, his first reaction was that she must have entered the wrong place too.

The old lady smiled and looked at Silvia, then glanced at the woman before explaining, "I didn't come to the wrong place. This is my grandson's box. He's busy today, so I came first to take a look. After all, I'm doing charity work. I'm old, but I still want to contribute."

Silvia glanced at the box, not knowing who the person was. The old lady's eyes seemed to fall on her intentionally or unintentionally, which felt strange. The woman's expression changed after hearing this, and she apologized to the old lady again. This time, her attitude was much more humble than usual.

After completing these tasks, it was time to go back to their respective rooms. When Silvia was about to return with Balk, the old lady stopped them.

"You're Silvia, right? I've heard about what happened here recently. I didn't expect you to be so young and handle the company's affairs so well. I'm really surprised. And for you to help me today, I'm also surprised. The money for that designer dress isn't cheap, how much is it? I'll have it transferred to you."

The old lady really liked Silvia. She didn't expect Silvia to help her at this time. After hearing the old lady's words, Silvia immediately declined. She didn't want any rewards from the old lady. She just felt that what the woman did earlier was a bit too much, and it wasn't good for them to create such a scene as guests on someone else's territory.

The woman was almost pushed to desperation, and the more desperate people are, the more unpredictable they become. So, Silvia had decided to step forward to help. And she knew that even if she didn't help, the old lady could still handle the situation.

If it wasn't for the woman about to use violence earlier, she probably wouldn't have done anything.

"No need. I really liked that designer

dress when I bought it, but then I found out I had gained weight and couldn't fit in it anymore. It's good to give it to her now. Plus, I think she can fit into it. Did you get hurt today? And your grandson shouldn't leave you alone here. At least, he should

have his secretary accompany you."

Thinking that the old lady had come alone, Silvia didn't expect that she had come early, but there should still be someone from the family with her. And if anything happened halfway, what should they do?

After hearing Silvia's words, the old lady couldn't help but smile. "He did arrange for a secretary to accompany me, but I found it troublesome to have him with me.

And he has a lot of things to do so I

let him do his own thing. It's not a bad idea for me to walk around here alone. Thank you for today's incident."

If it was just Jimmy saying he really liked Silvia, the old lady wouldn't have such a deep impression of Silvia. But today she found out she really liked Silvia.

Chapter 347: The Pretty Girl

Silvia wasn't usually one to meddle or interfere, but this time, the other party was just a hair away from getting physical and harming the old lady. If it weren't for that, she wouldn't have intervened. Now that the other person acknowledged it, Silvia felt a bit embarrassed.

"In that situation just now, anyone else watching the movie would have intervened to help. You don't need to thank me. But is everything alright with you?"

The old lady today dressed exceptionally low-key, her clothes not overtly flashy but still noticeably custom-made. Not just custom-made, but the whole outfit would easily cost millions.

If only that woman hadn't recognized her. If she had, she wouldn't have been so impulsive.

The old lady's smile faded a bit upon hearing Silvia's concern, then she shook her head, indicating she was fine. Seeing her alright, Silvia felt relieved.

"Then, we'll head back."

Since the other party was fine, Silvia and her sister followed their brother back to their respective rooms. As they turned to leave, the old lady suddenly approached and stopped them.

"Regardless, I want to thank you for helping me just now. Whenever you have time, let's have a meal together. Consider it my thanks for standing up for me today. Please don't refuse, after all, if it weren't for you, I might have been in a bad situation today."

Today's incident was just a small effort for them, not requiring any dinner invitation. The two of them wouldn't agree to it.

Before Silvia could speak, her brother, Balk, couldn't help but interject, "You don't need to worry about this. My sister always loves to help others. Even if it were someone else today, she would have done the same. You really don't need to go out of your way to thank us. Just forget about it."

No matter what they said, the old lady insisted on treating them. Eventually, she reluctantly accepted their refusal. Seeing her off, the siblings didn't need her thanks. They returned to their rooms. However, Silvia noticed Balk's odd expression when they got back.

"What were you thinking about just now? You looked so absorbed in thought."

Balk felt like he recognized the old lady from somewhere, but he couldn't recall. Most people he knew were around his age or slightly younger. This old lady seemed out of place.

Silvia didn't pay much attention. She hadn't particularly noticed the old lady's appearance earlier. She just found her pleasant and easy to talk to.

"Why do you always find everyone so familiar lately? Anyway, don't worry too much. Just focus on the tasks our brother assigned. This is your chance to redeem yourself. If you mess this up, don't blame us for not helping you."

"I know what to do next. But that old lady did seem familiar. Maybe it'll be useful for us in the future."

Silvia nodded absentmindedly. She didn't think it was that important.

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As the siblings chatted, the old lady went back to her room and called her grandson to ask if he had arrived.

"I met a very kind girl today. Not only is she pretty, but she also has a good personality. If you meet her, you'll like her."

Miles, her grandson, felt a headache coming on. What was she talking about?

"Whether I like her or not isn't something I can decide in a moment, and you know my current situation."

"I know your situation. Why don't you ask about the girl I met? Maybe her name will ring a bell, and you'll understand what I'm talking about."

The old lady deliberately didn't tell

Miles that the girl she met today was Silvia. If she told him now, he would probably rush over in a panic. He didn't have much work today but refused to come over and cho with

these people. She found it amusing.

Miles wasn't interested in asking who it was. But the old lady seemed very concerned about this girl.

"Whoever you like must be great. Anyway, I have other things to attend to. I'll pick you up tonight."

Miles could only awkwardly end the

call. The old lady realized he wasn't too concerned about the girl she met, feeling a bit speechless. She hung up, thinking that when they met tonight, Miles would understand how wrong he was.

Sure enough, when the night ended, Miles arrived on time, and the old lady, with the help of her assistant, came down. They bumped into the siblings who were also preparing to leave.

Chapter 348: She Likes Him

A few people gathered together, and Silvia suddenly realized why Balk always seemed so familiar whenever she saw him. It was because of this, wasn't it? The old lady and Miles standing together looked like

a family.

“See, little sister, I told you I’ve seen them before. Look, isn’t this it?”

“Alright, alright, you have good eyes to recognize them at a glance.”

Silvia was speechless. She hadn’t even considered such a relationship existed. But because of what happened today, she couldn’t help but wonder if it was all part of a scheme. But seeing the surprised expression on Miles’ face, it seemed he didn’t know much about it either.

“So, you two are here at the charity event tonight too. I thought I wouldn’t see you here.”

Miles suddenly realized who the person his grandmother had mentioned on the phone was. It must have been Silvia. At that time, he hadn’t cared much about who his grandmother had met, so he didn’t come. Now knowing it was Silvia, he felt a bit helpless. If he had known Silvia was here this afternoon, he would have come without hesitation. But obviously, his grandmother didn’t give him that chance.

The old lady almost burst into laughter. This was what she wanted, for Miles to regret not coming. Since he didn’t come, now they couldn’t meet. She had to make the most of this chance.

“I invited you to come with me tonight, but you didn’t. If it weren’t for this girl helping me today, I might have been bullied by someone else.”

The old lady saw Miles’ anxious look and recounted today’s events seriously. Miles was surprised after hearing it all. He looked at Silvia seriously. “Anyway, thank you very much for today. I had something prepared for you. Consider it my thank-you instead of my grandmother’s. But...” He stopped halfway because he knew some things were not appropriate.

He went to the passenger seat, opened it, and took out a small bag. He handed it to Silvia, who recognized the brand instantly.

This brand specialized in jewelry, especially beautiful ruby necklaces and bracelets, which Silvia loved. Miles unexpectedly bought one for her.

“I know you like their jewelry, so I bought a bracelet for you. They made it in the shape of a rose. I think you’ll really like it. Originally, I planned to give it to you later, but because of what happened today, I’m giving it to you now. I hope you’ll accept it.”

Silvia was surprised that something

she liked would be given to her by Miles. Even if he asked around a little, he could have found out. She held the bag Miles gave her, feeling complicated. She initially thought everything was planned, but now she realized it was just an accident.

Apart from this unexpected incident, when she received the bag, her emotions became even more complicated. She hadn't wanted too much interaction with Miles because she knew his initial intentions. But now, it seemed there was something else.

"Since you two know each other, it's much better. I've been wanting to thank him, but he's always refused. Now that he's given this, I can breathe a sigh of relief. You two should go home and rest early." After politely greeting them, Silvia drove away with Miles. As they drove off, Silvia couldn't help but turn back and look at her grandmother, feeling helpless.

"Why didn't you tell me you met Silvia tonight? If you had, I would have come. Now I'm struggling to prepare something, which I wasn't planning to give away now."

"What's the big deal? Since you bought something to give her, it doesn't matter when you give it. Besides, how can you guarantee that what you give her is what she likes?"

The grandmother saw through his

thoughts. She knew Miles must have chosen the bracelet for Silvia. Otherwise, he wouldn't have known that brand, let alone pick the right style. By saying this, she just wanted to test Miles' thoughts, especially his feelings towards Silvia.

Hearing what his grandmother said, Miles looked at her seriously. "Grandma, the bracelet I gave her is definitely what she likes. I can guarantee it."

"I can't believe it. I didn't expect you to understand her so well. If you really understand her, go after her quickly. I think she doesn't hate you much. It's probably something you did before that made her a bit wary. Be careful from now on."

"I know, grandma. Let's go. Jimmy has been waiting for you at home. He said he wanted to go out with you today, but you came out by yourself."

"Why bring him to this kind of occasion? Besides, these people here are just superficially nice. I don't want him to have any contact with them so early. Let's go."

"

After exchanging a few more words

with Miles, the two of them got into their respective cars. The old lady couldn't help but think back to when she saw the two of them together. As for Miles, after hesitating for a while, he prepared to send a message to Silvia but was seen by

his grandmother.

“You’re about to message Silvia, right? Let me tell you, you don’t understand what girls like. If you like her, you wouldn’t make her suspicious from the start. You’ll have a lot to deal with in the future.”

Chapter 349: Sending Gifts

Hearing what the old lady said, Miles paused for a moment, feeling a bit helpless. He didn’t even know what to message anymore. The old lady was right; he probably didn’t really understand what girls were thinking. His initial actions might have made Silvia wary of him.

“You’re a good kid, truly taking care of your brother’s child as your own. But consider this, just because you can accept something doesn’t mean others can. You didn’t approach Silvia purely out of your own intentions, right? There must have been some ulterior motive, which is why she’s wary of you. If I were you, I’d have shown my intentions from the start to avoid all this trouble. Now, changing things will probably be difficult.”

“I know it’s complicated. Looking back, what happened before doesn’t matter. She’s already wary of me. Now, the only way is to dispel her doubts. Don’t worry, since I like her, I’ll definitely pursue her. I’ll respect her and won’t give her any reason to resist.”

Whenever Karl mentioned Silvia, his gaze softened. He couldn’t quite pinpoint when he started to like her, but every time he thought of her, it made him happy.

Even though their first meeting was embarrassing, with Silvia saving his life, he couldn’t forget about her since then. Every meeting afterward, whether deliberate or accidental, refreshed his understanding of her. Especially after investigating Silvia’s past, his perception of her changed.

“Grandma, this time I’m giving something on your behalf. I plan to give her something else later. Do you have any suggestions for what Silvia might like? I might not be very good at understanding what girls like, but I want to give her the best, the most suitable.”

Miles decided to ask his grandmother for help. He wanted to give Silvia something she liked. He had thought about it for a long time, and now he wanted to meet Silvia to make her feel that both he and his grandmother genuinely liked her.

The grandmother laughed when she heard Miles. His sincerity showed that whatever he chose would be good. Although she didn’t know how long it took him to choose the bracelet, she could tell he put a lot of thought into it. As long as someone’s heart is in the right place, the value of the gift doesn’t matter, especially for people of their status. The key is whether the gift is carefully chosen. She was confident that what Miles chose was something Silvia would like. As for what happens next, who knows?

“The gift you chose this time is very good. Next time, choose with your heart. Whether it’s expensive or not doesn’t matter. Just choose something you think she’ll like.”

The grandmother didn’t give a specific suggestion but let Miles think for himself. Miles knew he wanted to give Silvia something heartfelt; he just wasn’t sure what yet. But his grandmother’s words reminded him to think carefully about what Silvia would like.

Early the next morning, Miles arrived

at Silvia’s door with a bento box. Silvia wasn’t working today, as she had agreed to meet Miles to discuss potential collaborations. He didn’t come empty-handed; he brought a few things with him. However, what he didn’t expect was to run into Cyril.

“Why are you here?”

Cyril also had something in his hand, though Miles couldn’t tell what it was. But seeing his expression, Miles felt something was off.

“I also wonder why you’re here. I

agreed to meet Silvia this morning. What about you? Have you dealt with your family’s affairs, or have you found yourself? You haven’t explained anything yet, but you dare to come here to see Silvia. Are you afraid you haven’t caused enough trouble for Silvia, so you want to show off your abilities now that you’re divorced?”

Miles noticed what Cyril was holding and realized he was probably here to give Silvia a gift too. However, he wasn’t sure if Silvia would like it, given their history as a married couple.

“If that’s how you see it, then what does this have to do with you? Since it doesn’t concern you, don’t waste your breath. Do I need your permission to give Silvia something? You’re just here to show off your current status in front of Silvia.”

“So what? What’s it to you?”

Both of them were doing well in their

respective business sectors. If they were pitted against each other, neither could immediately claim victory. But neither of them was

really a winner or a loser in this

Love

matter. Silvia never showed

if she

favoritism to either of be

did, maybe the situation would be

different now. However, neither of them could truly get close to Silvia. She was always wary of both of them.

Chapter 350: Fight

Chapter 350

Right from the start, they couldn't stand each other. It wasn't just because they were romantic rivals, but also because they were business competitors. So, how could they possibly like each other? Therefore, from the first glance, they didn't get along. And this time, it seemed like their longstanding grievances had accumulated, making them unable to resist the urge to fight.

Finally meeting face to face, they couldn't help but start throwing punches at each other.

Their goal in fighting was very clear- they both aimed for each other's faces and landed the first punch on each other's faces.

The commotion outside immediately attracted attention, and even those inside could hear it. Silvia was still upstairs and hadn't paid much attention to the noise downstairs. So when the housekeeper came to knock on her door, she was a bit puzzled.

The housekeeper had initially intended to intervene, but when he saw Cyril and Miles outside, he knew he couldn't handle this alone. He had planned to find the young masters of the house, but they weren't home, so he had no choice but to come to Silvia.

"What's going on?"

"Well, Mr. Miles and Mr. Cyril are fighting at the door. They seem to have come to see you. I was going to ask the other young masters for help, but unfortunately, they're not here, so Miss, you need to come down and resolve this yourself."

The housekeeper explained the situation to Silvia, who was left stunned. She never expected that one day, Miles and Cyril would start fighting right at her doorstep.

This was completely unexpected. Silvia immediately ran downstairs. She didn't understand why they were fighting, but when she opened the door, they were still at it, with bruises already forming on their faces. Their fight was clearly aimed at each other's

faces, and now they both looked bruised and swollen. They probably wouldn't be able to work in the office for two weeks with those scars on their faces. Having such obvious injuries would not only make their employees uncomfortable but also make others think something was wrong with them.

"Stop it, both of you! Enough!"

Seeing them fighting at her doorstep left Silvia speechless. She immediately called for the bodyguards, who forcefully separated them. However, they both resisted and still wanted to determine a winner.

"Are you two okay? Did he take a bath and then come to my house to pick a fight with me? If you need to release your extra energy by fighting, I suggest you go to a gym. If you can't find a good gym, then find another place. Do you really have nowhere else to go but my doorstep?"

Seeing these two glaring at each other, Silvia felt somewhat exasperated. If they couldn't stand each other, why did they sit together in the first place? Couldn't they just fight it out directly? Of course, their sudden fight took her by surprise.

"I'm sorry. I was a bit impulsive today, which made you uncomfortable. But rest assured, this won't happen again. The issues between me and Cyril will be resolved by us. You don't need to worry about us. You're not dressed yet. Hurry up and put some clothes on. The weather has been too cold lately. Be careful not to catch a cold outside."

Miles quickly composed himself, showing regret and tenderness on his face. He walked up to Silvia, draped his coat over her, and pushed her inside.

In just a short while, Silvia's hands had become very cold. If she stayed outside any longer, she might catch a cold.

Silvia was pushed inside directly, feeling a bit surprised. Seeing that Miles wasn't embarrassed at all, she didn't mind anymore. She didn't need to dwell on this matter any further.

As for Cyril, seeing Silvia leaving with Miles, openly carrying his belongings inside, made him feel uncomfortable. He wanted to follow, but the butler stopped him.

"Sorry, Mr. Cyril. Mr. Miles had already made an appointment with Miss Silvia to meet today. So today's meeting was approved by Miss Silvia. She didn't agree to meet you, so I hope you don't barge in."

The butler was already giving Cyril face. If it were Bruce or Balk standing here today, either one of them might have scolded Cyril from head to toe and then thrown him out. The butler was just doing what she was supposed to do, even though she also disliked Cyril.

However, she had to maintain her demeanor.

Hearing the butler's explanation, Cyril's lips curled in frustration. Now that he was reluctant, he could only wait here. Since Silvia wouldn't come out for a short while, the butler instructed the staff not to let Cyril in and then went inside, closing the door.