

# After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress

Released on April 17, 2024

Chapter 6 Present for her

Returning to her childhood home after three long years filled Sylvia with complicated emotions.

She had assumed this door closed to her forever when she left. How naive and laughable her younger self seemed now.

Hovering uncertainly on the doorstep, Sylvia wondered if she should just turn back around.

Before she could make up her mind, someone shoved her forcefully from behind right through the entrance.

“What are you waiting for? Do you know we’ve been waiting three years for you to come back? If Uncle hadn’t stopped me, I would have dragged you home long ago myself!”

Whipping around, Sylvia came face to face with her childhood best friend Juliet – inseparable since the cradle, privy to every secret and dream.

Juliet was also the first person Sylvia confessed her love for Cyril to. And vehemently rejected the idea, much to Sylvia’s irritation. She stubbornly vowed to marry Cyril

anyway.

Their ensuing fight soon involved both their families. Sylvia blamed Juliet for the lack of privacy and refused to speak to her again. Three long years of total silence followed despite having each other’s numbers.

Seeing Juliet now brought tears to Sylvia’s eyes. She never imagined reconciling with both family and friend after so long.

Juliet too cried as she clutched Sylvia’s hand tightly. “Come on, Uncle and your brother have been waiting for you!”

Unable to speak, Sylvia simply nodded and let herself be guided further inside.

There on the familiar couch sat her beloved brother Bruce and father Stanford. At

the sight of them, her lips trembled uncontrollably.

Stanford immediately stood with open arms and a tender smile. Sylvia broke down entirely and flew into her father's embrace.

To her, he had always seemed so tall and strong – her shelter against all storms who indulged her every whim. But three years had aged him with new lines of weariness that wrenched her heart with guilt. If not for her stubbornness, they would never have endured such painful separation.

Bruce watched them quietly from the side, not interrupting the poignant reunion.

“Dad...” Sylvia finally sobbed out. She felt her father's arms tighten with his own surge of emotions.

When their tears finally slowed, Sylvia approached Bruce awkwardly. “I'm sorry, brother. I was too willful back then but I'm home now.”

She half expected Bruce to still be furious over their last argument where he swore to disown her if she married Cyril. Yet here he was, the one who had called her back.

As the baby of the family, they had all doted on Sylvia. Naturally her choice of husband roused their intense protectiveness. Thankfully time and forgiveness had seen her safely home.

‘As long as you're back, that's all that matters. We've been waiting for you.’ Bruce smiled gently.

Family was home and hearth – no matter the mistakes, they would always welcome their lost child back with open arms. Sylvia now realized how foolish she had been to endure her struggles alone for so long.

“I promise I'll never leave any of you again,” she pledged fervently.

Bruce ruffled her hair just like when she was little. “Don't worry, your second brother loves you most of all. He'll come around even if he's still sulking a bit. You'll just have to coax him.”

Sylvia understood his hint. She and her second brother had always been closest until their huge fight right before she left with Cyril. The thought of facing him now made her uncharacteristically anxious.

Seeing her apprehension, Bruce reassured her again. No matter what, she would always be their beloved little sister.

Exhausted from her ordeals, Sylvia soon retired to her unchanged childhood bedroom. Aside from new seasonal clothing and Jewelry that showed she was often in their thoughts, everything remained just as she had left it.

The realization made her eyes burn anew. She couldn't begin to articulate her remorse and gratitude.

Her phone chose that moment to ring with her sister-in-law Bonnie's name flashing. Sylvia answered warily.

"Where are you right now? I heard you walked out on my brother. What did you do with the necklace he gifted me, you thief? I don't care what excuses you have- stealing is still a crime! If you don't return that necklace immediately, I'm calling the cops on you!" Bonnie shrieked nastily.

Furrowing her brow, Sylvia wracked her brains about said necklace. Drawing a blank, she decided it wouldn't hurt to collect back all the extravagant gifts she had

showered Bonnie and the others with when she was still infatuated enough to view them as family..

Her past self's foolish generosity clearly needed amending.

Released on April 18, 2024

Chapter 7 Millions Dollars Worth

Sylvia promptly hung up on Bonnie's shrill accusations, having zero desire to engage with these people any longer.

She decided to preemptively block all their numbers and cut off contact completely. It wasn't as if they had ever bothered learning anything substantial about her real self and background over the years anyway.

To make a clean break from the past, Sylvia also switched to a new phone number that the Ward family could never reach her on.

Her family wholeheartedly supported cutting ties for good. They had prepared everything necessary to help Sylvia move forward.

After two days of much-needed rest, she finally felt her lingering exhaustion fade.

“Tell me, why on earth did you give up being our family heiress all these years to suffer as that man’s wife instead?” Juliet ranted upon seeing more headlines involving Cyril and Karina. “It’s infuriating!”

While delighted at the very public backlash Cyril now faced, her heart ached over everything Sylvia had endured because of him.

“Clearly I was too young and blind. But I see clearly now. Are you going to keep scolding me over my mistakes?” Sylvia replied peaceably.

Her placid acceptance surprised Juliet who had expected more stubbornness. Clearing her throat in embarrassment over her outburst, Juliet attempted a lighter

tone instead.

“Oh fine, since you’re actually admitting your faults for once, I’ll let it go this time. But isn’t that gemstone bracelet Cyril is wearing rather familiar? The same one Auntie gifted you before right, from your heirloom necklace?”

Peering closer at the photo, the bracelet did seem exceptionally well-crafted with vibrant saturated colors that bespoke its immense value.

As Sylvia’s closest companion, Juliet naturally recognized it as originating from her priceless family jewels. Sylvia herself nodded confirmation.

While she hadn’t cared much about retrieving most of the other gifts she had

bestowed when love still blinded her, this particular heirloom bracelet had to be an exception. Her mother had specially left it for Sylvia so that rat Cyril definitely did not deserve to continue flaunting it.

The very thought of that bracelet making intimate contact with Karina’s skin also filled Sylvia with revulsion now.

“If you’re free this afternoon, want to come along as I reclaim my belongings from them? I left quite a few valuable things behind,” Sylvia invited.

Juliet had initially wanted to decline due to a prior engagement. But at the prospect of front-row entertainment, she immediately agreed, “Sure, no problem at all! We can head over right now even.”

With Sylvia driving the lead sports car, Juliet eagerly followed behind in her own flashy ride. She nearly swallowed her tongue in disbelief though when they pulled up to a luxury four-storey townhouse.

“Seriously? You squeezed yourself into this little hovel all these years?”

Glancing back instinctively, Sylvia had to concede that to the average citizen, this mansion would already be considered extravagant, likely requiring a lifetime’s savings just for the downpayment.

But to those from the upper crust like herself, it was akin to humble peasants’

lodgings.

Juliet truly couldn’t comprehend why Sylvia had voluntarily assumed a life of hardship for that undeserving cretin. But then again, everything came down to the madness of love didn’t it? A bitterness clearly not meant for someone like herself to taste, Juliet shuddered. 1

Wrinkling her nose, she urged Sylvia to hurry up and grab her stuff so they could leave posthaste. This dreary abode was seriously dampening her previously eager

mood.

Unsure if Cyril might be home, Sylvia simply proceeded straight in with her keys, causing the woman lounging on the sofa to shriek in shock at her sudden entrance.

It was her wretched mother-in-law Marsha who instantly assumed the worst.

“So the divorcee dares show her face again! My son told me you didn’t take a penny in the settlement so what now? Here to demand your share?” She leapt up in agitation.

“Well you can dream on! Not one cent of what my boy earned fair and

square will go to you!”

Ignoring her outburst, Sylvia silently approached and reached out towards the glinting ruby necklace around Marsha’s throat. Before the spluttering woman could react, Sylvia had already unclasped and removed the expensive piece.

It took a few seconds for Marsha to process what just happened. When she finally tried to snatch it back, Sylvia deftly evaded her grasp, sending the older woman

staggering.

“How dare you steal from me, you worthless tramp! Just you watch, I’ll make sure you never step foot in here again!” Marsha snarled vindictively. “Forget about ever getting back with my son too!”

Just as expected, that last threat was meant to cut deepest at Sylvia's supposed innermost longing. Too bad for them that the woman they thought they knew never really existed at all.

Sylvia handed the retrieved rubies off to Juliet who deposited them into a jewelry box she had purposely carried along..

"This necklace was my greeting gift to you when I first married into this family. Now I'm simply taking back what's mine since you have made it abundantly clear I was never welcomed or considered as one of you to begin with."

Released on April 18, 2024

### Chapter 8 Robbery in Plain Sight??

Sylvia was direct and unequivocal. She was simply stating facts – reclaiming what was hers. Who could argue with that?

Her blunt words left Michelle shaking with anger.

"You willingly gave these things to me initially," she fumed, "Now you want them back? That's nonsense! Once gifted, you relinquish all claims!"

Michelle brazenly refused to return the items. Though Sylvia wasn't her ideal daughter-in-law, her gifts had elevated Michelle's status. Especially that ruby necklace which drew envious looks over the years.

Michelle cared deeply about people's perceptions of her. When she realized how admired her new necklace was, she was thrilled.

So when Sylvia asked for it back, Michelle objected vehemently.

Having dealt with their duplicity for years, Sylvia knew Michelle's reluctance came as no surprise.

Still, today Sylvia was determined to retrieve her possessions, regardless. These people hardly deserved such fine gifts.

Michelle's shamelessness left even Juliet chuckling in disbelief. She had dealt with audacity before but never anything like Michelle's.

—

"Though initially given freely, your unwillingness to return Sylvia's things, gives her every right to reclaim them. It's perfectly reasonable. Let me make this clear the only

reason we're having a civil chat is out of respect for your status as an elder. If you don't return what's hers, don't blame me for blatantly stealing it!" Juliet asserted.

Juliet had been quite upset when Sylvia insisted on marrying Cyril despite the objections. Now that Sylvia wanted her stuff back while they created obstacles, Juliet was livid.

If civility failed, more brazen measures would be required. For Juliet, the ends always justified the means.

Hearing Juliet's proclamation left Michelle trembling in anger. She was accustomed to lording over Sylvia. Being challenged so bluntly by Sylvia's friend left her seeing red. As she stepped forward to strike, Juliet caught her hand mid-air.

"How dare you try to hit me? I'm no pushover. Try that again and I'll put you straight into a hospital bed!" Juliet threatened.

With shameless people, meeting audacity with audacity was often required. Sensing Juliet wasn't one to be trifled with, Michelle took a step back but Juliet maintained her vice-like grip on Michelle's hand.

"Are you blind?" Michelle screamed at Sylvia, "Can't you see how your friend is manhandling me? Make her release me this instant or I swear my son will teach serious lesson!"

you

both a

With no luck against Juliet, Michelle turned her ire at Sylvia, shouting loudly. Sylvia glanced over at Juliet but said nothing.

She took two steps forward. Juliet, anticipating her moves perfectly, clasped Michelle's hand tightly. After years together, their rapport was seamless. Watching Sylvia take action filled Juliet with satisfaction.

Still cursing bitterly, Michelle watched Sylvia approach her.

"Release me at once, you worthless people!" she yelled, "Do you think I won't punish such audacity? How dare you break into my home! My security will make you regret this!"

"Delusional lowlifes! A lifetime of disgrace culminating in home invasion. Have you no shame? You've stolen from us too! Sylvia, return everything quietly or my family will bring you to ruin once accounts are settled!"

Michelle's vitriol grew, even threatening them by the end.

At her words, Juliet just laughed loudly. Who was this woman who dared threaten so openly? No one had ever dared to do so before!

"Do you know what happened to the last person who threatened me?" Juliet interjected, leaving Michelle momentarily confused. She couldn't care less about Juliet's history. She just wanted her hand free.

"The last one to threaten me is six feet under. Care to be next?"

Hearing that left Michelle stunned, a look of apprehension on her face. Juliet looked dead serious. Could she have actually done such a thing?

As Michelle stood there, stunned, Sylvia brushed passed her and headed upstairs. Sensing looming disaster, Michelle shouted for Sylvia to stop but she didn't even look back as she

ascended.

"Seems like you've built up quite a stash over the years, enjoying far more than your fair share. Time to return every last bit of it. I'd suggest not angering me further. Push me too far and you'll deeply regret it, especially given how much you've tormented my sister all these years."

Chapter 8 Robbery in Plain Sight??

3/3

Juliet was truly incensed after witnessing Michelle's attitude today. It clearly reflected the distress Sylvia must have endured here over the years.

If the mother-in-law could behave so atrociously, it didn't bode well for her son's disposition. Juliet struggled to comprehend what Sylvia ever saw appealing in Cyril.

Had she not accompanied Sylvia today, Juliet would have already taken matters into her own

hands.

"Are you all blind?" Michelle shouted, seeing Sylvia head upstairs unimpeded, see she's threatening me? Someone stop her!"

"Can't you



As the others moved to intervene, Juliet's steely gaze halted them in their tracks. "Let's see who dares to come closer!"

Released on April 18, 2024

Chapter 9 Lack self-appreciation

The servants feared Michelle. She was not an easy mistress to please.

But Juliet's formidable aura was even more intimidating. She exuded a vibe that she could resort to violence any second.

Hearing her words, everyone halted in their tracks despite Michelle's threats.

Seeing them stop midway enraged Michelle further. How dare they stand by idly as she was being bullied when she paid their salaries?

"If you

don't come over right now, you're all fired!" she yelled, "I'll ensure you never work in this business again!"

Caught between losing their jobs and facing Juliet's wrath, they made a decision. Work won out and they started moving forward again.

Seeing that, Juliet let out an icy laugh before striding over and slapping Michelle hard across the face, stunning everyone.

"Oh? And who do you think you are to threaten their jobs?" Juliet sneered, "Speak to me that way again and I'll ensure your family is ruined!" 1

They were no major empire. If it came to blows, Juliet would show no mercy.

Seeing Juliet actually strike Michelle left the servants dumbfounded. None expected her to be so audacious.

Michelle was struck speechless by the sudden slap, stunned that Juliet dared to hit her.

Upstairs, Sylvia was oblivious to the commotion as she headed straight for the master bedroom where Michelle stayed. It was cluttered with many old items.

Sylvia found a box filled with expensive jewelry. Opening it, she found many pieces she had gifted Michelle over the years and promptly removed them. She then went to Bonnie's room.

Sylvia had gifted Bonnie even more extravagantly, hoping to build a good rapport with someone her own age. But now she realized all her precious gifts had merely gone down the drain.

With an impassive face, she packed up everything from there as well.

None of the items were terribly precious to Sylvia but leaving anything behind for these people was unacceptable. After ensuring she had all her gifts back, she headed downstairs where Juliet had already subdued everyone.

Michelle now sat meekly, not daring to argue against Juliet. Seeing Sylvia, Michelle shot her fiery glares but Sylvia paid her no mind.

“Got everything?” Juliet asked.

“Yes, let’s go,” Sylvia replied with a nod.

Juliet released Michelle and the two walked out freely with their things.

Seeing that, Michelle started screaming curses at them. “Just you wait, I won’t let you off easy for this! I hope you both die getting hit by a car!”

“And you!” she raged at Sylvia, “So desperate to marry my son. I bet you already have other men out there. Your lack of self-respect is appalling if you think my son would still want you. Keep dreaming!”

Michelle’s words grew fouler but Sylvia stayed silent. Arguing with such a person was beneath her dignity. Before meeting Cyril, Sylvia never argued with anyone, if truly provoked, she had ways to handle things.

By being too low key over the years, she had let Michelle mistakenly assume Sylvia was a pushover. Time to correct that assumption.

Seeing Sylvia stop in her tracks, Michelle felt an odd chill. Something about Sylvia’s gaze warned that she was not one to be trifled with.

The next instant, Michelle saw Sylvia grab large gardening shears and hurl them in her direction.

Screaming in fear, Michelle cowered down, arms over her head. The scissors landed with a thud, sliding to a stop by her feet.

Still screaming, it took Michelle awhile to realize she was unharmed. Sylvia and Juliet traded amused looks before walking away.

Getting all her things back greatly lifted Sylvia's mood. As they headed back, her boss Aaron suddenly messaged about Caroline again. Opening it, they realized it was about her reputation being restored.

No need to guess who was behind it. Cyril cared too deeply for Caroline to let her suffer such injustice. To him, she held a high status. Of course he would try his best to resolve this

scandal for her. 1

But Sylvia knew such matters could hardly be smoothed over so easily. His actions now would only intensify future backlash.

Chapter 9 Lack self-appreciation

"Why should we care if she behaves or not? It's his mess to handle. Even if Cyril whitewashes this for now, the truth will out eventually," said Sylvia.

She understood certain falsehoods would always remain false despite one's efforts. And some truths could never be buried forever, regardless of excuses.

Sylvia looked forward to the day Caroline's scandals blew up in Cyril's face.

Hearing Sylvia, Juliet chuckled in agreement. Caroline loved jumping around recklessly. Time for consequences to catch up to her.

"Then allow me to fuel the fire," Juliet grinned wickedly, "Can't have it burn out before she gets properly incinerated."

Released on April 18, 2024

Chapter 10 A gift for returning

Seeing Juliet's delight, Sylvia stayed silent, driving while Juliet busied herself on her phone.

Juliet had long wanted to punish these people over the years, especially Caroline. If not for Sylvia, she would never have let Caroline retain her top status

Plus, they had gathered ample incriminating evidence about her while trying to discourage Sylvia. Authentic proof that would easily ruin Caroline.

Exposing everything at once would immediately crush Caroline. But Juliet preferred a gradual approach, intending to show Caroline the illusion of hope before utterly devastating

her.

Sylvia made no attempts to stop Juliet's scheming, curious what they had uncovered.

After a while on her phone, Juliet finally grinned in satisfaction. "Done! I've prepared some interesting things for her. She'll be so thankful after reading them."

Hearing that, Sylvia figured Juliet must have dropped another bombshell. Caroline would likely be weeping in her hospital room after getting terrified by whatever Juliet unleashed.

Just as Sylvia expected, Cyril had barely smoothed things over when several more scandalous news bits about Caroline surfaced, portraying her mistreating assistants, leading one into a depressive state that resulted in a car accident. Yet Caroline did nothing to help as the assistant lay dying.

The public had never been too fond of Caroline, doubtful of her worthiness for the accolades she kept amassing. Many suspected she was propped up. The scandal had been hushed but this new callous behavior further angered netizens.

If she was truly innocent, why the urgent cover-up? Voices that had just quieted down started boiling over, the intensity multiplying rapidly. Caroline's studio was soon besieged by the incensed crowd, some even showing up in person to confront her.

Oblivious to all this, Caroline had her phone confiscated by Cyril who was trying to shield her from emotional hurt. But seeing the unfolding chaos online left Cyril utterly dismayed. He had barely contained the last issue before this new storm. What else had Caroline been up to abroad to cause such turbulence?

Annoyed but left with no choice, Cyril busied himself trying to handle the spiraling situation. If left unchecked, things would only escalate rapidly.

While Cyril ran around dousing fires, Sylvia's family was celebrating her return joyously, planning a grand homecoming banquet to welcome her back and show she was the family's

Chapter 10 A gift for returning

precious daughter. An enormous homecoming gift package was also prepared for her.

But since her true identity couldn't be exposed yet for business reasons, the banquet was turned into a masquerade ball instead, allowing Sylvia to mingle anonymously until she stabilized her footing at the company. Only then would her identity be revealed.

Juliet's suggestion was met with unanimous approval. Sylvia didn't mind either way but complied happily with her family's wishes.

When the day arrived, many elites showed up, eager to see who the Ivanov heiress was. But the masquerade theme made it impossible to discern and they realized the Ivanovs wanted their heiress to retain anonymity for now.

Among the attendees was Cyril, mingling aimlessly to relieve his immense stress recently. As conversations flowed around him, Cyril gradually eased into the mood, curious about the Ivanov heiress' identity.

He had heard long ago that the Ivanov heir was the family's daughter which had caused quite a shock initially since everyone expected their vast empire to be handed to a son. But the unanimous family support was clear despite their unorthodox decision.

Yet over the years, their daughter remained absent from the public eye with the family business handled by her elder brother, Bruce.

"There she is!" someone suddenly exclaimed, "That must be the daughter who just returned! Quite the mystery what she's been up to all these years to warrant hiding her face now. What's the purpose of this homecoming banquet then?"

"You're clueless," another commented, "I heard she'll be starting from a basic position in the company instead of taking over directly. Hiding her identity prevents undermining her efforts to rise from the bottom. No one would take her seriously if they knew the truth."

the

Murmurs of agreement followed as anticipation mounted in the hall.

From the top of the stairs, Sylvia immediately spotted Cyril among the crowd. Something about seeing him made her want to smile in amusement. Despite their estrangement, she could still pick him out instantly. Clearly letting go completely would take more time.

Beside her, Bruce offered his arm which Sylvia gently clasped as they descended together. Noticing Cyril as well, Bruce couldn't help a slight smile beneath his mask.