

## Revealed 13

### chapter 13

Eden was at the prime of his age. Besides, graduating from Crescent School of Music and Drama, he was a professional both in singing and acting.

Franklin somehow felt slightly relieved hearing Wynter was busy with divorcing too.

It turned out that he was not the only one. Even a well-rounded person like Wynter, the music industry leader got divorced too.

Franklin was even a bit glad to hear that.

Wynter was a top musician in H Rovirsa. He made the popular young singer, Eden, popular but he managed to stay low-key. No one had ever seen him.

According to Eden's words, Wynter was also a great scriptwriter. He was indeed a genius rarely seen.

Yet even though Wynter was a music industry leader, he was getting divorced.

This weird way of thinking gave Franklin a headache.

Was he crazy? Did he lose his head?

He must have been disturbed too much after knowing Sylvia's true identity yesterday.

Franklin remained expressionless. None of the executives in front of him could guess what he was thinking.

They would never know that Franklin's mind was a mess right now.

Eden carefully observed Franklin's expression. Why didn't Franklin respond?

Eden couldn't figure out what this man with a powerful aura was thinking.

He swallowed and was about to speak. Aaron immediately guessed what he was doing. He glared at Eden, then bent down cautiously to Franklin and said, "Mr. Maskelyne, Eden is young and ignorant. He doesn't understand how cruel this industry is. If he failed to become a good actor as he expected, not only the company's profit but also his reputation and future would be affected."

He meant to say that the company was not a charity. Its purpose was to earn profits.

He wished Eden to think carefully when it came to his future.

Franklin was interrupted while he was deep in thought. He glanced at all the executives in front of him with cold eyes. "It's good that a young man has ideas of his own. We can't limit his growth and development. The new album will be composed by Wynter and Eden. Wynter, assisted by Eden, needs to compose most of it. Send me the script, if it's good enough, Eden will get a chance to try."

"But... Wynter the Genius doesn't have time for me," Eden said in an injured tone. He also wanted Wynter the Genius to write songs for him, but Wynter was busy.

Every song by Wynter the Genius was a big hit.

Although Eden would like to write songs by himself, his songs were nothing compared to those written by Wynter the Genius.

Eden just suddenly realized that he couldn't rely on Wynter all the time, so he decided to try acting.

Many actors were also singers.

Now that the music industry was sluggish, he had to find a new way out for himself. He couldn't just sit back watching himself being forgotten.

He thought Franklin would reject his idea too, but Franklin didn't.

Now that the thing was settled, Eden suddenly lost confidence. His previous courage was now replaced by nervousness.

His song had never been released.

He wasn't confident.

He was in a dilemma.

"He said he wasn't available. Couldn't you find a way to make him available?" Franklin frowned. "This matter is settled. Send me the script first."

After he finished speaking, he got up directly and buttoned the second button of his suit elegantly.

Then he walked towards the door.

Jasper quickly followed.

The executives rushed to follow.

Aaron breathed a sigh of relief thinking that the boss finally finished his inspection. "Mr. Maskelyne, it's almost noon, I've booked a table at the Royal Galaxy Restaurant."

Royal Galaxy Restaurant was the most expensive restaurant in Larro.

The restaurant on the top floor was very atmospheric and it was popular among the upper class.

But making reservations at such a place was a hard thing to do.

"No need." Franklin strode forward while lowering his head to sort out the cufflinks. His voice was as cold as ice.

Aaron glanced at Jasper as if asking for help. Franklin rarely came to the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group. They thought they should at least have lunch together.

The executives were scared of Franklin, but sitting with him would be a great honor, which they could brag about for the entire year.

They worked for the Maskelyne Group, but they barely got to see Franklin face-to-face other than at the summary event at the end of the year.

Aaron was the boss of the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group, but in the headquarters of the Maskelyne Group, he was a nobody.

He wouldn't miss this chance, which he should not have again in a short period.

Franklin was the president of Maskelyne Group and the captain of SouthStar Airlines.

His name was known not only in Larro but also in the entire H Rovirsa.

Franklin was so influential and rich that even the president of the country must greet him with respect.

Jasper knew what Aaron and the other people were thinking about. But he was merely an assistant, and he had little say about what Franklin was about to do.

Yet he opened his mouth, saying, "Mr. Maskelyne, booking a table in Royal Galaxy Restaurant is not easy. Mr. Campbell must have spent a lot of effort on doing so."

Franklin had just stepped out of the elevator. He was well-built and looked noble. His eyes were always calm.

Along the way, many girls, both employees of the company and artists, secretly glanced at him. But they were all scared by his pressure.

They had proper reasons to be fearful.

Franklin was their big boss.

He was so handsome!

Yet unfortunately, he was married.

They wondered if his wife was scared of him too sometimes.

Everybody respected Franklin from deep inside.

They were so scared of him that they could imagine how Franklin's wife walked on her knees or mopped the floor on her knees at home.

Then they thought, Franklin was so wealthy and powerful that they could do anything if they became his wife.

Franklin stepped out of the building. The sun was burning hot outside.

Normally, in such hot weather, cold drinks and ice creams sent over by Royal Galaxy Restaurant would be put in the house fridge.

Sylvia loved having them, and sometimes, she even mischievously invited him to eat with her.

Now, she was no longer there, and home became an empty place.

For some reason, Franklin paused. "Royal Galaxy Restaurant."

Did he agree?

Aaron, who was worried, was immediately overjoyed.

He excitedly said to the executives behind him, "What are you waiting for? Let's go!"

Those executives had almost given up. They did not expect Franklin to agree.

They almost cried out with joy. It was such an honor to eat with Franklin at the same table.

So, a group of luxury cars, led by a Bentley, headed toward the Royal Galaxy Hotel.