

## Revealed 14

### chapter 14

On the top floor of the Royal Galaxy Hotel, it was extremely difficult to book a table here. It was elegantly decorated with a perfect setting, like a wonderland.

The restaurant was full of romance and tranquility.

A woman was sitting in the corner of the restaurant, her skirt was knee-high, revealing her slender fair calf.

Her clothes were well-matched. She looked beautiful and elegant.

Almost everyone in the restaurant was attracted by her.

She was gorgeous and her temperament was outstanding.

Her beauty couldn't be duplicated. They had never seen a breathtakingly beautiful woman like her.

Logan hurried over with the paperwork in his hand, beads of sweat on his forehead. He sat down, forming a sharp contrast to Sylvia's cold demeanor.

He pulled a tissue from the dining table and wiped his sweat before saying, "It's so hot outside. I just came from the company. Yet I'm sweating crazily."

Sylvia raised her eyes coldly, her aura imposing.

"You wear too much." There was a hint of schadenfreude in her tone.

"I'm the president of Longevity Pharmaceuticals, who works for you painstakingly. I can't just go to work in casual clothes." Logan felt grieved, a hint of surprise flickering in his eyes as he looked at Sylvia.

Sylvia always looked so stunning no matter what she wore.

"I ordered your favorite dishes." Sylvia stopped talking, beckoning the waiter over, "Miss Andrews, what can I do for you?"

Sylvia said directly, "Serve the food."

"Okay, at once."

"Miss Andrews, now that you're divorced, what are your plans?" Logan took a sip of red wine.

"Oh, I got a job." Sylvia glanced up at him.

Hearing her words, Logan was so shocked that he spit out the wine.

Fortunately, Sylvia dodged in time, otherwise, the wine would have been sprayed all over her.

Looking at Logan with some disgust, she said, "You are a president. Pay attention to your image."

"I'm sorry, I was just... Are you not busy enough? But you found a job? What job?" Logan quickly wiped his mouth with a tissue, and then called the waiter to clear the table.

“I’ll tell you later.” Logan spoiled Sylvia’s mood. “Show me the details of the cooperation.”

Fortunately, the dishes hadn’t been served yet, otherwise, she would have beaten Logan.

To better communicate, Logan sat next to Sylvia. They talked while reading the document.

When Franklin walked into the restaurant with the group of people, he saw Sylvia and Logan sitting closely, which was a real eyesore.

His face sank, and the temperature of the entire restaurant seemed to drop by dozens of degrees in an instant.

Seeing Franklin’s gloomy expression, the executives broke out in a nervous cold sweat.

What happened to him? Didn’t he like Royal Galaxy Restaurant?

Everyone couldn’t help but glance at Jasper sympathetically thinking that his work must be a tough one.

Jasper was speechless.

At a long table at the Royal Galaxy Restaurant, Franklin sat at the main seat, with executives lined up on either side.

Everyone was uneasy, secretly guessing what happened to Franklin.

Jasper looked around, and when he saw Sylvia, he suddenly realized that Franklin must have seen her too.

Sylvia was extremely sensitive to gazes, and when she felt a very aggressive gaze sweep over, she raised her eyes and met Franklin’s sharp eyes.

The man’s black eyes were beautiful yet grim.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows. What a coincidence!

They had divorced. Yet now they met at a restaurant.

Logan was talking to her, but she wasn’t listening. He followed her line of sight and saw Franklin’s handsome face. He couldn’t help laughing, got up, and walked towards Franklin, “Mr. Maskelyne, what a surprise!”

Longevity Pharmaceuticals had developed very smoothly in recent years. They were both heads of the groups.

Yet Logan was still kind of nervous in front of Franklin.

He was smiling on the outside, cursing on the inside.

Wasn’t it tiring to keep a cold face every day? How on earth did Sylvia endure her four-year marriage?

No wonder they had divorced.

“Mr. Mertens, are you having lunch with your girlfriend? How about eating together with us?” Franklin’s words shocked everyone.

They thought that Maskelyne Group had no connections with Longevity Pharmaceuticals.

Why did Franklin invite Logan over to eat?

Would there be any cooperation between Maskelyne Group and Longevity Pharmaceuticals in the following days?

But it seemed that Franklin was not very happy to see Logan!

Only Jasper understood what was going on.

Mr. Maskelyne was unhappy. What should he do?

Jasper knew that the person Franklin wanted to invite was Sylvia. Why didn't he just say that?

As the president's spokesperson, Jasper got up slowly and was about to personally invite Sylvia over.

Franklin glanced over, "What are you doing?"

Jasper looked a little embarrassed. He looked at Franklin carefully, thinking, 'I'm going to invite Mrs. Maskelyne!' But he swallowed the words and said instead, "I... I'm going to the bathroom."

His plan failed.

Logan asked Sylvia's opinion, and then brought Sylvia to Franklin's table, "Thanks for the invitation, Mr. Maskelyne. We're glad to receive it."

Logan was a sophisticated person. In front of so many executives, he wouldn't refuse.

Sylvia planned to sit at the end of the table, away from Franklin.

Unexpectedly, a devilish voice said, "It's too cold over there. Sit next to me."

People were all shocked! They couldn't believe their ears.

Franklin invited Logan's girlfriend to sit next to him.

What was going on?

They thought Franklin had been married.

Aaron and the several executives couldn't help but look at Sylvia at the end of the table.

Her beauty stunned them, who worked in the entertainment industry and had seen all kinds of beautiful women.

All the female actresses in the company were beautiful.

However, in front of this elegant woman, all beauties were overshadowed.

The woman's cold eyes were familiar. They were very similar to those of Franklin.

"Thank you, Mr. Maskelyne." Sylvia propped her chin and looked at Franklin, tilting her head.

The stray strands of hair around her ears flew up and down again, sticking to her pretty little face, and outlining her delicate jawline.

Even her gemstone earrings shook a little bit.

She was like a nymph in the fairy tale.

Franklin was unhappy about her inaction and said, "What are you waiting for?"