

## Revealed 15

### chapter 15

There was a hint of helplessness and impatience in his tone.

Why? Couldn't they sit together after the divorce?

Did she throw herself into Logan's arms so soon after their divorce?

Logan did not deny it when Franklin addressed Sylvia as his girlfriend.

Franklin was brooding about that.

Seeing her sitting with Logan, Franklin was very upset.

Even if they had divorced, his strong possessiveness would never allow Sylvia to be coveted by other men, at least not now.

Everyone seemed to be watching a drama.

They felt excited.

What a surprise!

A woman who ignored Franklin did exist in the world!

And Franklin even asked her to come over again.

Sylvia replied, "I'm comfortable sitting here."

"Coquilles St. Jacques, one of your your favorite dishes, is here." Franklin lowered his eyes and casually pointed to the plate in front of him.

Sylvia cooked very well. She had a deep understanding of food.

And she was never able to resist delicious food.

After four-year marriage, Franklin, for sure, knew what she liked the most.

People present stared at Franklin in wide-eyed shock!

Franklin even knew what this beautiful woman liked the most!

What was the relationship between them?

Just now, he called her Logan's girlfriend.

Some people had started to imagine their dramatic relationship.

As soon as Jasper, who had just been forced to walk around the bathroom, returned, he heard Franklin's words.

He secretly sighed.

He thought that Franklin was too slow in inviting Sylvia over.

Just as he was secretly mocking Franklin, under everyone's gaze, Sylvia got up and sat down beside Franklin with graceful and calm steps.

That was where Jasper was, and Jasper immediately sat down in Sylvia's previous seat, next to Logan.

It shocked all the executives at the table.

Wasn't Logan supposed to be jealous?

Shouldn't he feel humiliated seeing his girlfriend sit beside Franklin?

Logan pressed his lips together. He knew that he couldn't decide where Sylvia would go.

However, seeing Franklin call Sylvia away, he was kind of upset.

It felt weird.

They had divorced. Why was Franklin still pestering Sylvia?

He wished to get more attention from Sylvia too.

He was so angry!

Franklin raised his eyebrows silently toward Logan. A glimmer of pleasure flashed in his eyes.

Sylvia noticed it. She secretly sneered, 'Childish!'

How did she not find out that Franklin, a man with strong reason, had such a childish side?

She was speechless.

Sylvia was elegant while eating. She looked like a fairy coming out of a painting.

The eyes of all the executives present drifted uncontrollably on her, and even the customers at the other tables around couldn't help but look at Sylvia.

Franklin, who was gloating just now, suddenly became a little bit irritable.

Since the divorce, his temper had become increasingly uncontrollable.

Sylvia was beautiful. He always knew that.

But the old her was a gentle and virtuous woman, lacking a bit of a charm.

Now, after the divorce. Sylvia seemed much more tempting to him!

Franklin had long guessed that Sylvia had always been pretending to be well-behaved. During the four-year marriage, she had been facing him in disguise.

Now that she was divorced, she didn't want to pretend anymore.

Did he fail to be a good husband or was Sylvia too good at disguising?

Sylvia raised her fair hand and waved at the waiter not far away, "I'd like a Banana Split and a Sundae, thank you."

Franklin suddenly leaned over and breathed into Sylvia's ear, "You are in your menstrual period now. You can't eat those."

Sylvia was caught off guard. She seemed to be wrapped by Franklin's unique and familiar fragrance.

Logan was stunned seeing what Franklin had done. He clenched his fingers and lowered his head to hide the frustration in his eyes.

Sylvia's ears were burning. "Mr. Maskelyne, I don't even know that you have such a weird quirk to remember my periods."

They had divorced, and yet he still remembered the date of her menstrual period.

What did he want? To be a pervert?

Franklin then stepped away and resumed his cold and distant look, "I am just used to it."

Banana Split and Sundae were Royal Galaxy Restaurant's signature ice creams, which were very delicious.

The two ice creams were served, and before Sylvia reached out to them, Franklin bossily ordered the waiter to take them away.

"Excuse me, Mr. Maskelyne." The waiter looked at Franklin's extremely cold face and said, "Sorry, I can't; they were ordered by Miss Andrews."

"We will pay the bill," Aaron said quickly.

Those executives were shocked to hear that waiter at Royal Galaxy Restaurant say no to Franklin.

"Sir, I know you pay. But I only listen to Miss Andrews' orders. After the waiter finished speaking, he left.

What did he mean that he only listened to Miss Andrews?

Why?

Sylvia lowered her eyebrows and smiled, "Forget it. Logan, let's go."

She called the president of Longevity Pharmaceuticals by his name so casually, as if she was calling her pet.

And Logan wiped his mouth, stood up, and came to her with a happy face. "Let me carry your bag."

Sylvia handed the bag to Logan and walked away in high heels like a queen.

What was even more shocking was that after this woman got up, all the waiters in the restaurant, including the manager, respectfully sent her into the elevator. "Miss Andrews, take care."

The farewell they bade to Sylvia attracted everyone's attention.

Even a big shot like Franklin couldn't be treated by those waiters with full respect, but Sylvia was!

Franklin sat in the main seat, his face darkening.

This woman!

What the hell was all that!

They only divorced a few days ago, but she was now hooking up with Logan!