

Revealed 151

chapter 151

Everything seemed so romantic and beautiful...

The rising sun cast its sunlight into the room through the glass ceiling.

Sylvia, who was in Franklin's arms, moved and woke Franklin up.

Then, Franklin saw her struggling to get up, rubbing her aching waist.

She bent over to grab the bathrobe on the ground.

Franklin saw her naked back and smiled.

He didn't fall asleep until dawn.

He had had a sound sleep.

Sylvia heard the heavy breathing of the man and looked back vigilantly.

She looked right into Franklin's eyes.

He was naked and she could see his tall and robust body.

His muscles were perfectly sexy.

"Sweetie, you're up? Are you hungry?" Franklin looked down at her and was delighted.

Sylvia said in a hoarse voice, "Franklin, cut it off."

She felt awkward all over when she heard him call her "sweetie".

Everything was reminding her that she had lost herself in the sex with him without being controlled by the virus. How embarrassing!

Seeing the blush on her fair face, Franklin chuckled. There seemed to be something inexplicable in his eyes.

Sylvia saw his smiley face and her face turned even redder.

She was annoyed and glared at him, "What are you laughing at?"

She wanted to slap him in the face to stop him from laughing.

"Honey, aren't you happy?" Franklin lifted the quilt and Sylvia saw his whole body. He locked eyes with her and saw indifference, arrogance as well as something more in her eyes.

He got closer to her.

"Sweetie, don't try to escape from me," he said, as if warning her.

There was anger in Sylvia's eyes. "Franklin, I told you to cut it off."

If it weren't for the virus in her, she wouldn't have been here with him!

She...

She had decided to have a clean break with him and never to see him again in her life.

Seeing the estranged look in her eyes, Franklin's mood turned gloomy and the room fell into tension.

"Sylvia, I will say it again. I am serious about pursuing you." Franklin was always so overbearing and when he spoke, he sounded as if he would accept no rejection.

"You are simply crazy..." Sylvia murmured. However, even the Ryan family was under his command, which meant he was far more unfathomable than she had imagined.

He was definitely something more than what he appeared to be. He was more than the president of the Maskelyne Group and the SouthStar Airlines.

There must be something more about him, something she didn't know about.

Sylvia got up with her body sore all over and wanted to go to the bathroom to wash up.

She was in a very bad mood.

On the other side, Franklin was also annoyed. Why couldn't she just stay by his side? He had never tried so hard to please any woman before.

There was anger in his eyes, "Is it because I have been too good to you recently that you have lost conception of 'crazy'? Sylvia, my patience is with limits."

His tone was appalling, and then, he grabbed Sylvia's arm. Sylvia subconsciously raised her leg, and kicked towards his waist. "Franklin, get the hell out of my way!"

Franklin grabbed her ankle and pressed her under him.

"Sweetie, don't try to escape from me, or I will make you unable to get out of the bed forever!"

As he moved, Sylvia could see the muscles on him clearly.

But she was in no mood to appreciate it.

She resisted him.

She didn't want to give in.

However... he was much stronger than her. After all, he was a man.

"Promise me you won't try to escape," Franklin warned her in a low voice, like an angry beast.

Sylvia was like a succubus whom he had been obsessed with. Not even he himself could believe how attached he had become to her body.

Every time he saw her, he just wanted to have sex with her so that she could only see him.

Everything returned to calmness again.

Sylvia had lost all strength and she was carried into his arms and Franklin took her to the spring.

She couldn't even talk because she was too weak and could only stay in his powerful arms.

She didn't know exactly how powerful he was. Although she had assumed no one could defeat her in fighting, her fighting was nothing in front of Franklin.

Who was he? What was he hiding?

She was lost in thought.

While Franklin was looking at the hickeys all over her, feeling satisfied.

Every inch of her skin was perfect and any man who saw her would be obsessed with her.

He held her in his arms like a treasure and couldn't help touching and rubbing her body.

Being in the spring did make Sylvia feel much better.

Half an hour later, Franklin carried her out of the spring and went back into the room. He put a bathrobe on her.

Then, they walked downstairs.

Jasper, who had arrived, had prepared delicate food for them.

There was steak, bread, salad and some desserts with juice.

There was also a cup of coffee.

Looking at Sylvia, who looked exhausted, Jasper swallowed and said, "Sir, there are more dishes in the kitchen. I will bring them over."

He bought these dishes in a five-star restaurant and took them back.

"It's okay." Franklin didn't have much appetite for food that wasn't cooked by Sylvia.

He could skip the meal, but Sylvia couldn't.

Looking at the tired Sylvia in his arms, he touched her cheek. "Sweetie, have some food."

The smell of food came and Sylvia slowly opened her eyes.

She could feel Franklin's chest from behind.

She didn't move, while Franklin had chopped the steak and sent a piece to her mouth.

"Eat it. The steak smells good."

Sylvia opened her mouth and ate it. She felt much better after eating something warm.

Franklin held her waist with one hand and fed her with another.

He looked so gentle, as if the man in bed just now was not him at all.

Sylvia began to eat, while Franklin started moving his hand around her body.

Sylvia slapped him on his restless hand. "Can you just behave for a while?"

“You seem energetic. Shall we do something else?” Franklin brushed Sylvia’s swollen lips with his finger.

Without thinking, Sylvia bit his finger and could feel his flesh.

There was the smell of blood in her mouth.

Franklin stared at her.

Feeling bored, Sylvia let go. “Are you dumb? Why didn’t you resist?”

“I just want you to feel happy,” Franklin said in a low voice.

Staring at his bleeding finger, he ordered Sylvia, “My finger’s hurt; you gotta feed me!”

Sylvia was out of words.

No one else could be blamed. She asked for it.

This man set a trap for her on purpose and she just fell for it.

To Franklin, it seemed that the food she fed him was much tastier.

Sylvia picked up the fork and started to feed him.

Her hand was fair and beautiful. “I don’t want you to feed me with a fork.”

He was indicating her to use her mouth.

Sylvia was pissed. “Franklin, don’t push it!”

“You bit my finger,” Franklin said. His lips were sexy.

He looked really elegant and noble when he ate.

Sylvia’s heart skipped a beat and thought of the fact that he didn’t move when she bit his finger.

There seemed to be... affection in his eyes?

She must have seen it wrong.

Sylvia grabbed the food with her fingers and sent it to his mouth.

Franklin opened his mouth and ate it while Sylvia was about to withdraw her fingers.

It was when Franklin suddenly put half of her finger into his mouth.

He sucked her finger and Sylvia could feel his tongue.

Franklin licked all the caviar on her finger.

chapter 152

Franklin fixed his deep eyes on the blush on Sylvia’s face.

She had always been a tough and strong woman. It was the first time she had ever looked flustered in front of him. How tempting!

“Sweetie, do you want me to serve you in bed?” Franklin let go of her finger with a flirtatious smile.

“Shut up!” Sylvia was annoyed.

She looked as if she was disgusted being with him.

Franklin somehow felt agitated. He must keep her by his side!

“You want to leave me this badly?”

He was very unhappy.

There was ruthlessness in his tone of voice.

Sylvia glared at him, “Yes!”

He was so crazily possessive and paranoid. He was not a normal person!

And his picky stomach, if she didn’t cook for or feed him, he would rather starve.

Wasn’t he a psychopath?

After lunch, Sylvia felt drowsy again and fell asleep. It was already two in the afternoon when she woke up.

Franklin didn’t ask for having sex, but held her hand and walked her out of the cabin.

“The flight is at eight in the evening, before that, I can show you around here.”

Sylvia didn’t seem interested.

But Sneland was indeed a small but beautiful country.

It was called the intersection of the East and the West and it had been fought for by almost every major country in Evodroupoli. Every generation of Snelish had been through war.

In the rest of the day, Franklin showed Sylvia around.

They experienced the steam train and went to the Tarana National Park.

They walked by the river.

It felt great.

They didn’t return to the hotel until it was six.

They grabbed some food and Franklin took their suitcase and Sylvia’s hand downstairs. They waited at the lobby.

The aircrew had taken their suitcases and got into the crew bus picking them up.

They all looked nervous.

Franklin put the suitcase into the bus and sat on the back row with Sylvia.

Everyone looked at them without saying a word.

At eight, the plane took off on time.

The flight went smoothly. They arrived on time and didn't run into bad weather.

The plane landed at the Larro airport at five in the morning.

They got off the plane.

Franklin ordered Jasper, "Investigate the middle-aged woman who made a scene in the plane."

"Yes, sir!"

Jasper immediately started to investigate. Ten minutes, he sent the information of the woman to Franklin's phone.

"Maliyah Zavala, 57 years old, used to be a farmer. She and her husband became rich because her husband sold a mine. The day before yesterday, she left after being lectured and she asked for compensation from the SouthStar Airlines."

As Jasper said, he followed Franklin and continued, "She has turned to the reporters, saying that she wanted justice. She has been slandering the SouthStar Airlines, accusing the crew of being disrespectful to their passenger and she wants to uphold her right."

There was sweat on Jasper's forehead.

Who did Maliyah have the gall to go against Franklin?

"Huh!" Franklin sneered, "The SouthStar Airlines is not for her to be messed with. My lawyers will sue her and I will take every penny out of her!"

How dared Maliyah hurt Sylvia right on her wounded spot? She would be doomed!

After saying that, Franklin said to the aircrew behind him, "Everyone, you don't need to write any report. I will handle this incident in person!"

Everyone was delighted to hear that and even walked in lighter steps.

The aircrew then all left and then there were only Sylvia, Franklin and Jasper.

"I have to go back to the studio hall," Sylvia said.

Although she had informed the mentors before she left, she was worried.

"I want to take you somewhere." Franklin grabbed her wrist and walked towards the underground parking lot.

"What are you doing? I'm busy!" Sylvia tried to struggle.

Franklin stuffed her into his Bentley.

Jasper then drove them to the place where Franklin's private jet was placed.

"Franklin, where are you taking me? I'm telling you. I'm not going!"

"Say one more word and I will kiss you." Franklin turned to look at her with a smile.

As expected, Sylvia shut up.

Then, she got on the plane with Franklin.

In Lephis.

On top of a five-star hotel was a giant tennis court.

There were a rubber field and the jet landed slowly.

Holding tennis rackets, several women in sexy short tennis outfits hurriedly ran away to escape. Their fair skin and beautiful legs were shown.

This was a hotel with a lot of entertainment. From the cosplays of those sexy women, one could tell that this hotel provided very novel and exciting services for its clients.

The hotel was one of Franklin's properties in Lephis.

Since Lephis served as the most bustling city with the darkest secrets in H Rovirsa, the guests here were all big shots.

After the plane landed, Franklin helped Sylvia out of the plane.

Sylvia saw several beautiful ladies run into the shadows on the green tennis court.

There were several men in tennis wear there.

"I was so scared just now!"

"The plane might have killed me!"

"Who is it? How dare he land the plane here!"

Sylvia heard the ladies' words and looked over. The ladies threw themselves into several middle-aged men's arms.

"Why look at them? There is a handsome man right next to you."

Franklin covered her eyes with his hand and said jokingly.

Sylvia was pissed. "I didn't know they were this disgusting!"

Fortunately, they were still far from those men. Otherwise, she would have puked.

"Sweetie." Franklin put his hand around her waist and was jealous that she was looking at the ugly fat men over there just now instead of him. Wasn't he attractive enough for her?

He glanced at the men over there with jealousy.

He should have asked Jasper to kick out those unrelated people.

But it wasn't that late for him to teach them a lesson.

"There are a lot of interesting things in here. Maybe you will enjoy yourself here," Franklin said calmly, his sharp eyes betraying no emotions.

chapter 153

Franklin walked her towards the exit.

Just then, Sylvia saw that many men in black rushed towards the middle-aged men and forced them to a corner.

It turned out they had been standing at the exit.

Franklin took her to the restaurant.

The place was decorated beautifully with music playing.

All the waitresses here were dressed sexy with hot bodies.

Sylvia even saw some waitresses in maid's uniforms, and some were in kimonos.

It seemed that they were making cosplays here.

Several bold waitresses came around Franklin the moment they saw him.

They either grabbed his arms or clung to him, trying to attract his attention.

Sylvia didn't like it.

But she had seen much of the world.

Apparently, this was how these women attracted customers.

Franklin held her hand and kept walking.

He turned a blind eye to those ladies.

A waiter walked over to them and held the chairs out politely for them.

Sylvia arched her eyebrows, "Why do you take me to this place?"

Franklin didn't answer but asked, "What do you want to have?"

He pushed the menu to her.

Sylvia ordered some dishes before handing the menu back to him, "What are you having?"

"You decide." Franklin looked at her.

Smelling the fragrance of food in the air, Sylvia ordered another three dishes.

Maybe it was because she was really hungry now or because the food here was really great, she ate a lot.

Looking at her eating, Franklin got his appetite.

It seemed that he could stay calm whenever he was with her.

He grabbed a tissue and wiped her mouth with it. "Sweetie, I know the food here is delicious, but you should eat with some elegance."

Sylvia glared at him, "It's none of your business!"

Then, she continued eating.

She was licking the ice cream.

Seeing the way she licked it, Franklin smiled.

"Are you doing this because you don't want the ladies here to seduce me before you do?"

His voice came. Then, he got close to her and was about to kiss her.

"You are a psycho!" Sylvia nimbly avoided his kiss.

Franklin failed to kiss her and seemed a bit angry. "You were seducing me."

Though all she did was eat, he felt that she was seducing him.

Though there were so many beautiful ladies here, none of them could attract him.

He didn't even want to look at them.

Sylvia then found that no matter what she ate, Franklin would want half of it.

"Stop hatching my food!"

"But I love eating the food you have eaten." Franklin couldn't help but grab the oyster in her hand as he said.

After lunch, they walked around in the hotel.

There were thirty-three floors here in total.

Twenty-three of them were for accommodation and each of the rest ten was with differentiated services.

There was one floor for auction, one was a black market, one was a casino, and one was full of beautiful ladies.

It was so interesting standing in front of so many hotties.

Sylvia looked at the ladies in front of her.

She crooked her finger at them and took the credit card from Franklin. "You are all mine tonight."

The ladies here all looked at Sylvia, an incredibly beautiful woman.

She was tall without any makeup on. She looked like a queen.

Apparently, she was nothing like them.

Franklin stopped her with a gloomy face, "What are you going to do?"

Sylvia looked at him with an evil smile.

"I just want these ladies to please you, don't you like it?"

There were bustling noises in the hall.

Upon hearing that they were paid to please the rich and handsome man in front of them, they all went up to Franklin excitedly.

They tried every means to seduce him.

But Franklin wasn't moved at all.

There was even one lady who was stripping, yet, he still didn't feel anything and turned a blind eye to her.

Sylvia! She was playing a prank on him!

Sylvia glanced at him.

Franklin, who had been observing her, smiled. "What are you looking at?"

Sylvia pouted, "I wasn't looking at anything!"

Then, she saw him striding towards her.

Franklin grabbed her shoulder and pushed her. Then Sylvia fell down on the ground.

"Ouch! It hurts!"

She groaned in pain.

Then, she saw the angry look in Franklin's eyes.

She looked into his eyes and said, "What are you doing? You weren't a gentleman at all!"

Franklin said in a warning tone, "Don't try to play with fire."

"I was just taking revenge on you! You exhausted me yesterday!" Sylvia answered without any guilt.

She sounded indignant.

Franklin curled his lips and stared at her.

It seemed he had spoiled her so much that she did such a thing unscrupulously.

He would give her some punishment.

"I am only interested in you," he said word by word.

His body, his heart, his stomach, and his sleep were built for her.

Only her.

Sylvia was stunned and smiled with mockery.

What about Tiffany then?

She once heard the way Tiffany called him. Tiffany called him "Frank" like they were very intimate.

Holding back his anger, Franklin saw that the women were still trying to approach him.

His eyes turned cold.

He kicked away one of them.

All the rest were shocked and dared not get any closer.

He was a handsome man, but he looked terrifying.

The sharpness in his eyes was scary.

Just as Sylvia was feeling sorry for those women, Franklin kissed her hard on the lips.

Confining her in his arms, he pressed her to the wall and kissed her passionately.

Damn it!

How dare she insult him in this way?

Had she become heartless after their divorce?

What was she seeing him as? A trash she could dump?

And she left him to these disgusting women!

Sylvia couldn't resist at all.

She was almost out of breath.

The ladies all looked at them in shock.

They all wished they could take Sylvia's place.

This man was so charming when he kissed the woman!

Sylvia really regretted it now.

She shouldn't have provoked him. She was trying to play a prank on him and now she was going to end up being exhausted again in bed.

Would he think she was playing hard-to-get?

At night, Sylvia woke up from hunger and exhaustion.

Franklin was woken up by her. She had stood up and her stomach growled.

He said in a deep voice, "Hungry?"

Sylvia didn't feel embarrassed at all. She glared at him. "I didn't even have dinner, of course, I'm hungry!"

Franklin chuckled and felt that she was getting more and more interesting.

He couldn't even take his eyes off her.

They washed up and left the room after changing their clothes.

Sylvia wore a red dress today and a pair of red high heels. She was tall and stunning, dwarfing every woman here.

Everyone, woman or man, looked over at her.

While Franklin was like a moving iceberg, the cold look in his eyes seemed to freeze a person.

As long as someone gazed at Sylvia, he would warn him with his sharp eyes.

How overbearing!

After entering the elevator, Franklin took her to the 29th floor. This was a restaurant decorated like outer space.

There were all kinds of novel decorations here.

This was a well-known hotel with 24/7 services.

Therefore, even though it was already late at night, there were still a lot of people.

Franklin picked a corner with fewer customers because he hated the way those men looked at Sylvia.

If he had known it earlier, he wouldn't have bought her those dresses in the latest styles but some sportswear.

There were many customers dining here.

It was bustling with noises.

The food here was also novel and the dishes were all named with technological terms.

The food was all shaped like robots, planes, or aircrafts.

Perhaps Franklin knew Sylvia was tired, he had been feeding her.

Sylvia finally couldn't help it anymore. "Stop feeding me. I'm full."

chapter 154

"You are too skinny. I can feel your bones when I hug you." Franklin kept feeding her, which irritated Sylvia. "I am really full!"

She slapped Franklin's hand feeding her with an impatient look in her eyes. The dessert dropped.

Franklin's face changed and there was a moment of silence.

The customers around could sense the tension over here and stole a glance at them.

Franklin looked intimidating when he was angry.

Just as they assumed he would snap, they heard him say in a gentle voice, "Fine. Let's go back to our room."

He didn't snap at her? Even so, he was a jerk still!

Sylvia snorted and stood up.

She looked elegant and beautiful.

Everyone was attracted by her.

What a charming woman!

Franklin smiled. "It seems you can't wait to go back to our room with me."

As he finished his words, Sylvia was on guard immediately and her face changed. "Not at all!"

Franklin walked over to her and wrapped his arm around her waist to take her back to the room.

On the way, feeling Sylvia's body in his arm, Franklin couldn't help smiling.

At this moment, he was much gentler, totally unlike the angry man just now.

The moment they entered the room. Sylvia got in bed and wrapped herself in the quilt.

"Aren't you going to take a shower?" Franklin sat on the edge of the bed and looked down at her, "You dirty little puppy."

Sylvia stared at him in shock. What did he say?

She had always thought that only loving couples addressed each other as "puppy".

But she heard it from Franklin?

She was shocked.

Very soon, Franklin walked into the bathroom.

Sylvia started to feel sleepy and could hear the water running in the bathroom.

She fell asleep.

She had a sound sleep.

When she woke up again, she found no one in bed with her.

She didn't know where Franklin had gone.

Sylvia was really exhausted yesterday and that should be the reason for her sound sleep.

She checked the time and found it was two in the afternoon already.

She got out of bed, only to find her clothes gone.

Franklin's charming voice came from the living room. "Are you up?"

The door was open, so he could see her from the living room.

Sylvia looked over and saw him sitting on the sofa and working on his laptop.

"I threw away that dress. Here are your new clothes." Franklin hinted at the delicate box beside him and smiled at her.

It was obvious he wanted her to change into the clothes in the box.

If she wanted to get dressed, she would have to go get the clothes herself.

She looked down at her naked body.

What a jerk!

"Huh!" Sylvia wrapped herself with the bed sheet, walked over, grabbed the box, and was about to return to the room.

However, Franklin grabbed her wrist. "You think you can leave after taking it?"

"You threw away my clothes, you owe me this!" Sylvia refuted.

"You are so boring. No other man will like you except for me," Franklin said resignedly.

He loosened his grip.

Sylvia answered in an indifferent tone. "Sorry, this is not a pleasure for me, but a disaster."

Franklin was stung by her words and really wanted to pull her into his arms and spanked her, but he held back the desire.

Sylvia was really annoyed by him.

She felt disgusted with herself at the thought of the fact that she had slept with him so many times in the past few days and had been traveling around with him.

She was annoyed the moment she saw him today.

"When did you wake up?"

"At nine in the morning."

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You were tired yesterday. I wanted you to have some more sleep."

"Well. You said it as if you cared." Sylvia sat at the table and saw the dishes on it.

Franklin ordered them and had the waiter send them over.

She was about to eat.

Anyway, Franklin didn't order these for himself, obviously.

But as soon as she sat down and before she could start eating, Franklin washed his hands and sat next to her.

He gently picked up the knife and fork in front of Sylvia and started feeding her again, like he did last night.

“Sweetie, open your mouth.”

“Have a taste of the pancake.”

“You will like the salad.”

“Drink some soup.”

Franklin really looked like a loving husband at the moment. He seemed to be enjoying feeding Sylvia.

Since he first fed her last night, he had grown to love it.

He really did look like he enjoyed feeding her very much.

Sylvia ate the food he fed her and thought he must have gone nuts.

Because after he fed her, he started feeding himself with the same tableware.

“You are not picky about the food here?” she asked in surprise.

“I don’t know why, but using the fork and knife you have used makes the food delicious.” Franklin ate elegantly.

He loved the intimacy with her.

The food did become tasty when he was using the fork and knife Sylvia had used.

“You should really go see a doctor,” Sylvia said the same words again.

What a psycho!

Franklin said nothing and kept eating.

Sylvia had always thought men like him only appeared in soap operas.

She had never met someone like him in real life.

“Do you have a dual personality or what?”

chapter 155

Just as Sylvia finished speaking, she saw that Franklin, who was eating, turned unhappy. He smiled.

“Sweetie, I didn’t know you know this much about me. Why don’t we go to the hospital after lunch and I can have a checkup?”

“It’s okay. You are the captain and president, and you are always busy. You don’t have time for hospitals,” Sylvia said expressionlessly.

After lunch, they got on the plane back to Larro and none of them said a word on the way.

It was already dusk when they arrived.

The setting sun reflected on the running river with the afterglow painting the sky.

Just as Sylvia got off the plane, she received Logan’s messages. “Boss!”

“The design for the factory-to-be-built on the land we have bought from the Kelly Group is finished!”

“You should check if the design is okay.”

“This is important! It relates to our company development!”

Sylvia bought the land from the Kelly Group at a low price to build the new factory of Longevity Pharmaceuticals.

She downloaded the file immediately and replied, “Okay.”

“You finally answered me!” She got a reply from Logan soon. “I would have started looking for you everywhere in H Rovirsa if you didn’t reply to my messages.”

“Stop it now. I’m having a look at the design,” Sylvia replied.

“Who are you texting?” Franklin’s voice suddenly came.

He looked down at Sylvia with discontent.

Ever since they got off the plane and got into the Bentley, she had been texting someone on the phone.

At the thought that she was having a fun conversation with another man, Franklin couldn’t help feeling annoyed.

He really wanted to grab her phone and throw it out of the window.

He was obviously unhappy.

But Sylvia ignored him.

She was still looking at the design draft of the factory.

This was related to the safety and efficiency of future production.

Franklin gnashed his teeth. “Is it Logan? Or Paul?”

Sylvia looked at him in confusion and saw him gritting his teeth. Blue veins stood out on his forehead. He was obviously mad and was about to snap.

After texting some of her opinions on the design to Logan, she put away her phone and frowned.

“What’s that look on your face?”

“Tell me!” Franklin suddenly grabbed her shoulder and his mind was full of jealousy. “Who have you been texting? I am right next to you and you have been texting someone else?”

Sylvia blinked her eyes and slapped him on his hand. Soon, a palm mark appeared on the back of his hand.

She was also a bit mad. “Franklin, what were you doing? Why are you acting like a teenager?”

She was talking about a serious matter with Logan.

What the hell was on Franklin’s mind?

Sitting in the front, Jasper kept silent. Their conversation was intimidating.

Ever since the divorce, Sylvia had become a completely different woman. The gentle Mrs. Maskelyne he used to know completely disappeared.

And the two of them had been having much more fights.

When they fought, the air around them seemed to freeze.

Jasper felt as if the world was about to come to an end.

“Stop the car!”

As Jasper was lost in thought, he heard Sylvia say it in an angry voice.

He was taken aback and almost hit the roadside railing.

He looked into the rearview mirror, only to see Franklin looking even angrier.

He dared not stop the car.

Seeing that Jasper didn't stop the car, Sylvia tried to open the door.

But it was locked.

Without thinking, she kicked the door.

She kicked it several times. It was a car worth tens of millions of dollars!

Jasper felt sorry for the car and heard Franklin's cold voice say. “We are on the highway. Do you think I will let you get off here?”

“What do you want, Franklin Maskelyne?” Sylvia couldn't help it anymore. “You have been pestering me since the divorce and now you are acting all jealous! Can you just be normal?”

‘How could he be normal? He was never normal.’ Jasper thought.

“I am normal.” Franklin was stubborn.

He thought he had always been a normal man.

“Well, an alcoholic never admits himself to be an alcoholic. A psycho is the same stubborn as an alcoholic.” Sylvia took a deep breath.

Soon, they got off the highway and Sylvia was done arguing with him.

She felt much better after kicking the door.

She decided to ignore him and closed her eyes for rest.

Although Franklin really wanted to take her back to the Townyer Villa, he had seen how angry she was just now.

He had to hold it back and hinted at Jasper to drive her to the Pearlhall Villa.

When the car stopped, Sylvia was surprised to see the scenery outside.

He sent her home?

Franklin looked at her. The sky had turned dark and there was only a dim light in the car. Sylvia couldn't see him clearly.

He said, trying to sound gentle, "Stop being angry and have some rest."

Sylvia got off the car in confusion and saw the Bentley driving away.

He just let her go this easily?

Wasn't he a psychopath?

How weird!

Well, she could never figure out what a psycho like him was thinking.

She entered the villa.

Logan wasn't at home and Vaild and Mark were playing video games in the living room.

Seeing her, they said, "Boss, do you want to play with us?"

Sylvia shook her head. "No."

It seemed that Vaild thought of something, he patted his thigh, "Oh, Sylvia. Jackson called and asked if you would be there at his game tomorrow."

Sylvia was walking upstairs and stopped. "What game?"

"Oh, championship," Mark replied, "This season is over soon and the World Championship will come soon."

Sylvia arched her eyebrows. "I will go see him play in the World Championship."

"Sylvia, really? You were his mentor!" Vaild felt a bit sorry for Jackson Hudson now. Jackson was a famous e-sports player as well as Sylvia's fan.

"So what? He will have to learn to be on his own one day," Sylvia said expressionlessly.

If only she could be as rational when facing Franklin.

That man could always make her angry.

She took a deep breath, entered her room, and walked to the bathroom with her pajamas.

She came out half an hour later.

She dried her hair with the towel on her shoulder and opened her laptop.

Seeing Zero online, everyone was excited.

Alby asked, "Zero, how's the case with the Wilson Group?"

Mena, "Zero, can you handle it on your own? You have us at your command, you know?"

Ward, "Yes. You are the youngest here, we are all your older brothers. We will surely help."

Wind, "I am not a brother. I am your older sister, Zero."

Sylvia was speechless,

Even Jax, who seldom spoke, sent a message, "Call me if you need any help."

Sylvia smiled.

They had really seen her as their youngest brother now.

Although they knew she was the best among them, the Wilson Group was tough to deal with.

Sylvia was moved. "Thank you. I will."

She didn't know how to say sweet words.

They chatted for a while and she logged off.

However, just as she logged off, she found her phone vibrating.

She clicked on it.

Franklin, that psycho, had been transferring money to her account.

\$999.

\$9,999.

\$99,999.

\$999,999.

\$9,999,999.

\$99,999,999.

The figures were getting bigger and bigger.

Was he playing a game here?

chapter 156

Sylvia really wanted to blacklist Franklin.

Just as she was hesitating, he texted her, "I'm sorry."

What? He said he was sorry? Sylvia was stunned.

Franklin texted her again, "These are my compensations for you."

So, was he apologizing for getting mad at her in the car?

She never knew he would make an apology.

Sylvia found it amusing.

“There’s no need for this. Apology accepted. Take back the money.”

Only he would apologize by transferring money, right?

He was indeed a rich man.

On the other side, Franklin felt uncomfortable. It was the first time in his life that he was this humble.

He thought of how angry Sylvia looked when she kicked the door of the car. Her face was red and her eyes were filled with anger.

Somehow, Franklin found it attractive that a woman could be so bold in front of him.

He felt that she looked charming even when she was kicking the door.

After getting home, somehow, he wanted to do something for her.

He was not a romantic man and he didn’t know much about romance.

But he was urgently trying to express himself.

Therefore, without even searching online, he transferred the money to her account.

He liked the number 9.

After that, he felt much better.

He really did.

However, she transferred the money back to his account.

Damn it!

He was pissed.

What was the point if she didn’t take the money?

He had to think of another way.

Therefore, the exclusive line that was specially set for the Pearlhall Villa was in service again.

The private jet, with his gift, took off and headed for Pearlhall Villa.

Jasper, sitting on the pile of boxes, was exhausted.

A few minutes later, the plane landed on the ground.

Several men, carrying the large boxes, walked into the house.

Sylvia’s men stopped them. “What are you doing here?”

Jasper hurriedly explained. “These are the apology gifts from Mr. Maskelyne. He hopes Miss Andrews would accept it.”

“What? What are these?”

The black-clothed men immediately opened the boxes.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They saw that inside the boxes was cash lining up in order.

They had never seen so much cash in their life, as transferring money was a more common way nowadays.

When Salvia heard the news, she was rendered speechless.

She thought that Franklin would stop being a maniac for the day.

She was wrong. He had gotten even worse.

After hearing that it was Jasper who sent it here, she decided she should go out and meet him.

After all. Jasper had always respected her.

She looked at Jasper, who was standing in the living room, with pity. “How did you manage to get so much cash in such a short time?”

Jasper felt aggrieved. Finally, some could relate to him. He had gone to all the banks and got the cash.

The staff in the bank were guessing if the Maskelyne Group was in trouble since it was so urgently in need of cash.

However, he didn't say a word about it but wiped the sweat off of his forehead. “It's not much work if you accepted it, Miss Andrews.”

Sylvia felt really sorry for him. “Just go tell him that I have accepted it.”

Jasper breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, he didn't need to take the boxes back again.

“Thank you, Miss Andrews.”

He then left with his men.

After knowing that Sylvia took the money, Franklin was delighted. Lying in bed in a light mood, he soon fell asleep.

He had a sound sleep.

However... the second morning, breaking news came.

“The Maskelyne Group Donates \$111,110,994 to the Keturah Foundation!”

The news became a trending topic the second it came out.

\$111,110,994 ?

It was a large figure. The Maskelyne Group was generous.

The major media, the mainstream websites, all were crazy reporting this matter.

The netizens were also retweeting it and posting comments.

“Oh! Is Mr. Maskelyne going crazy?”

“Why did he donate so much money?”

“My mom works in a bank, and I heard that he was crazy looking for cash last night and his assistant went to all the banks.”

“So, it was just for the donation?”

“Yeah! My wife works in a bank too. We had thought the Maskelyne Group had run into some kind of crisis.”

“I don’t understand the rich.”

“I would die for just the 994 dollars!”

In the Maskelyne Group, early in the morning, everyone had been cautious with their words and actions.

Although they were all wondering why Franklin donated, none of them had the guts to ask.

Franklin had been wearing a long face and it was scary.

No one dared to approach him, although they were really curious.

Sitting in his office, Franklin was outraged.

He should have thought about it. Sylvia would not receive his money that easily!

She donated it right after he sent it to her.

It was his private assets! If it was someone else that he gave the money to, she would be thrilled.

However, Sylvia donated all of it!

He was mad.

He felt pain in his lungs and chest because of the anger.

He really wanted to kidnap her here to ask how she could do that.

Standing there, Jasper was trembling.

That was Sylvia’s way of doing things. She never played by the rules and didn’t mind offending Franklin at all.

What Sylvia did was just like a slap on Franklin’s face. Franklin could do nothing about it.

Jasper believed Franklin must be regretting divorcing her, because he might never meet someone else who dared to go against him.

In the studio hall, Sylvia was in a good mood.

She could use the money to do many meaningful things.

She arranged for someone working in the foundation to tweet the news and mentioned the Maskelyne Group.

She was delighted.

Of course, she would take the money. But it was her decision what she was going to use it for!

Meanwhile, the extras were discussing the donation.

"I didn't know Mr. Maskelyne was that rich!"

"That was one hundred million!"

"I envy his wife. His wife must enjoy a wealthy life."

"I agree! I heard that the Maskelyne Group is also generous to its employees."

"By the way, why didn't its employees partake in this National Day gala?"

"I heard it was because of the Maskelyne Group's sponsorship."

"I'm not sure."

chapter 157

Mollie chatted with others for a while before she walked to Sylvia and handed her a cup of coffee, "Miss Andrews, here you are."

"Thank you." Sylvia nodded and smiled.

Mollie wasn't a petty person. Although Sylvia embarrassed her in public because of Jenna the other day, she thought what Sylvia said was right after she got back home.

She was lucky that she was healthy; there was no point in arguing with an autistic person.

Therefore, she bought everyone coffee today.

Moreover, Sylvia didn't come to work for the past two days and she missed her. "Miss Andrews, why haven't you come to work recently?"

She followed her and asked.

Hearing her words, Sylvia couldn't help but glance at her.

'Although Mollie is a troublemaker sometimes and has a bad temper, she doesn't hate me for embarrassing her.' Sylvia was surprised about it.

"I got caught up in something." Sylvia opened her laptop.

She had connected all her electronic devices to her laptop and she could monitor all of them without using them separately.

Mollie looked at her laptop with amazement.

This was amazing!

“Miss Andrews, how did you do that?”

“Well, this is the latest-designed computer,” Sylvia didn’t explain much.

In fact, she designed and installed the computer herself.

“Is this the latest computer of the Crown Techs Group? Oh my god! It’s expensive! One of these costs eighty thousand dollars!” Mollie saw the logo on it and exclaimed.

She was in shock.

Her words attracted many computer lovers here.

“I heard it sold over a hundred million in three days after it came out!”

“And the RS Esports Team is currently using it! It has both the laptop version and the desktop version!”

“I heard it’s Jess who designed it! He’s a titan in the technology field! He always makes the most of the computer he designs!”

“The Crown Techs Group is really lucky to have him!”

Everyone started to talk about Sylvia’s new computer.

They were excited at the mention of Jess.

“I know! I admire him!”

“But he has never released a photo! No one knows what he looks like.”

“But back then, when he retired from the RS Esports Team, there was a picture of him wearing a cap and lowering his head. He looked handsome!”

“That was true. Even though I didn’t see much of his face, I could tell he was hot.”

“I wish he could get back in the e-sports world. If he did, he would win the world championship for sure!”

“Jackson is also good. I heard Jess led him into the e-sports world.”

“Jackson’s hot. He’s not as attractive as Jess, although I can’t tell why.”

“Perhaps Jess is more manly.”

Sylvia sat there and listened to their heated conversation, expressionless.

They talked about computers and then e-sports, and then Jess.

She touched her jaw.

She just designed a computer with perfect performance for Adriel. How did they switch from the topic of computers to Jess, another identity of hers?

What she didn't know was that Jess was a legend in these ordinary people's eyes.

Jess was also a legend in the technology field.

At the same time, in the meeting room of Crown Techs Group, there was a middle-aged man sitting in the host's seat, with a smile on his usually serious face.

As he was listening to the sales report, he kept nodding his head.

"The sales of the new product have made the first among the competitors. The stock is sold out and we have expanded the production of 100 thousand more to meet the customers' demand."

"Good!" the man nodded, "Thank you for your hard work, everyone. It all thanks to Jess. She has maximized the computer performance."

"Sir, should we give her the commission at the usual percentage?" the sales manager asked cautiously.

The middle-aged man smiled and shook his head, "She needs to be rewarded to keep working for me. Give her the commission at two percent higher."

"Yes, sir!" the sales manager answered and sat down.

Then, the manager of the customer services department started to make a report, "Up to now, we have asked for feedback from tens of thousands of customers, and the figures showed that the failure rate was..."

The manager then started to report the figures.

After hearing her out, the man nodded, "Our products are of good quality; that's why the customers chose us."

"The latest computer designed by the Crown Techs Group has sold out. We have expanded the production and 100 thousand more are on their way. Consumers may buy the computer in our flagship shops."

As soon as the tweet was posted, it became trending.

The media started to report on it.

"100 Thousand Latest Computers of Crown Techs Are on Their Way!"

"Have You Bought Latest Computers of Crown Techs?"

"Latest Computers of Crown Techs Won the Consumers' Hearts with Maximizing Performance."

"Latest Computers of Crown Techs, Leader of the Industry!"

"Jess, the Designer of Latest Computers of Crown Techs."

Bluebay Techs Company retweeted, "I am jealous of Crown Techs for having Jess! Dying to cooperate with him!"

Goldensun Techs Group also retweeted, "Jealous! I want to poach Jess from Crown Techs! I will double his salary!"

All the technology companies were envious of Crown Techs.

Although they were all competitors, they were simply joking.

It was another kind of online marketing.

Jess didn't care about the discussions online.

Anyway, she had gotten the money.

She received a message from the bank informing her she received a large amount of money.

There were a lot of zeros in there; she didn't count them and deleted the message.

Double salary? She didn't live on salary but dividends.

The salary was nothing compared to the dividends she got.

...

She started to build schools in poor and distant villages using the money Franklin gave her; she called them Wings Primary School.

The Maskelyne Group had regular donations to poverty alleviation programs.

However, Sylvia had built a lot of schools in the Maskelyne Group's name and used the rest of the money to hire teachers.

Now, she donated another five million from her commission.

And another five million were transferred to her grandma's account.

She transferred money to her grandma's account regularly, although her grandma never knew it.

Sylvia had been trying to persuade her grandma to move out to live with her. Her grandma, however, never agreed.

Thinking of this, she felt guilty. She had been too busy recently to spend any time with her.

Guilt and sadness overwhelmed her.

chapter 158

At six in the afternoon, after saying goodbye to the crew, Sylvia looked at Mollie's white Benz and smiled. "Mollie, do you mind giving me a ride?"

Mollie blinked her eyes and was stunned.

She didn't open the door for Sylvia until a while later, "Miss Andrews, get in, please."

It felt like winning a pride.

She looked proud, staring at Jenna, who was not far away from them. "Jenna, did you see? Miss Andrews is taking my ride today."

Jenna looked at Sylvia with disappointment and her eyes turned a bit red.

Aldo hurriedly comforted her, "Miss Andrews just had dinner with us a few days ago, right? Don't be sad. I will invite you and Miss Andrews to field sketching tomorrow. What do you think?"

They had a break tomorrow.

They had been exhausted these days, so Sylvia decided to give them a day off.

Jenna's eyes lit up and she looked at Aldo as if he was her hero. "Really, Aldo?"

"Of course," Aldo rubbed her head and helped her into the car.

Seeing this, Sylvia, who was in the Benz, couldn't help but smile.

It seemed that Aldo was really concerned about Jenna. He even held her hand to help her into the car.

Mollie said to Sylvia in excitement, "Miss Andrews, what are you having for dinner? Do you want to come to my place?"

"No, thanks." Sylvia looked out of the window.

She got off the car at a mall near the Andrews Residence.

Mollie looked at her and said, "Miss Andrews, do you want to go shopping? I can shop with you. I have a good taste!"

"No, thanks."

She refused again, which broke Mollie's heart.

She had to hold back the disappointment inside, "Okay then."

Everyone looked up to the strong, and so did Mollie.

She envied Sylvia and wanted to be as good as her, but she wasn't jealous of her.

She came from a family of soldiers, after all. Although she felt superior and had a bad temper, she was not a bad person.

She always worked hard for what she wanted to get.

Years later, when she stood in front of her troop and the soldiers were looking at her with admiration, she said to them, "My idol, Miss Andrews, inspired me."

...

Sylvia bought some desserts for her grandma and some nutritious food.

Then, she went to the Andrews Residence.

The Andrews were having dinner when she arrived unexpectedly.

Otto was displeased to see her and acted like a tough head of the family. "You should have called before you came. We didn't cook your food."

“Yes, Sylvia. We didn’t have enough food for you.” For some reason, Skyla was avoiding making eye contact with Sylvia and seemed flustered.

Skyla found it more difficult to handle Sylvia. Also, when she saw Sylvia, she somehow winced inwardly. However, since Sylvia’s grandmother was here, she believed Sylvia dared not do anything to her.

“I’m not having dinner here. I will leave after seeing grandma.”

Sylvia didn’t even bother to argue with them. They were so annoying.

However, she looked around the dining room and didn’t see Kira there.

“Where’s my grandma?”

Sylvia frowned.

“She...”

Under her intimidating gaze, Otto stuttered.

Skyla hurriedly said, “Your father has gotten her into a tour group for the elders. She’s traveling.”

Sylvia arched her eyebrows.

She didn’t say anything, but she sensed something amiss.

No matter what, it was annoying to look at them.

She put down the gifts and was about to leave when she heard Tammy’s words behind her, “Sylvia, why didn’t you go to work in the hospital? I haven’t seen you even once in the hospital. Did you lie about your work? If you aren’t a doctor, you’d better tell the truth. I still remember Mr. Wilson nailed your lies and embarrassed us so much last time.”

She said it as if Sylvia was just a vain woman who boasted about herself and humiliated her parents.

Sylvia looked at Tammy, who wore a complacent smile and sat next to her parents, and said, “I didn’t know you have been looking forward to seeing me at work.”

Tammy gave a disdainful smile, “Unfortunately, you don’t have any work.”

Sylvia sneered and said, “It doesn’t matter. Mr. Wilson will come to beg me one day.”

“Sylvia, are you out of your mind? Mr. Wilson begs you?” Tammy laughed as if she had heard a joke.

Otto’s and Skyla’s faces turned livid.

None of them said a word.

Sylvia glanced at them, turned around, and left.

She had said it. It was none of her business if Tammy didn’t believe her.

Just as she took several steps, she heard someone coughing.

She stopped in her tracks and looked at the stairway. “Who was coughing?”

Otto hurriedly said, "It's the housekeeper; she's sick."

He avoided making eye contact with Sylvia, who noticed it and spoke.

"Why are you guilty then?"

"Do you think he will lie to you? He's managing a company," Skyla forced a smile and said, "You are always busy. You haven't eaten anything yet, right? You should take care of yourself."

Skyla was trying to drive Sylvia away.

In Sylvia's eyes, obviously, they were hiding something from her.

Sylvia said expressionlessly, "Since the housekeeper is sick, Tammy, you are a nurse, go check if she's alright. Come on, Tammy. Let me see what you can do."

"Don't worry about it," Otto said immediately, "Tammy has checked for her."

"Is that so?" Sylvia smiled, "What did you prescribe her?"

Tammy was stunned and thought of what Skyla had said to her. It was not the housekeeper who was sick at all, it was grandma... But they couldn't let Sylvia know it for now.

Seeing the look in Skyla's eyes, Tammy immediately got the hint. "She's just sick. I gave her some coldrex tablets."

"Well, you are only a nurse after all. She just coughed violently and there seemed to be phlegm in her throat. I suppose she has pneumonia."

After saying that, she was about to walk upstairs.

chapter 159

Sylvia would like to see what secret the three were hiding from her.

However, Skyla stopped her, "Why are you so worried about a housekeeper? She's sick. You don't want to catch her disease, do you?"

"I'm not afraid." Sylvia pushed her away and went upstairs.

Skyla anxiously grabbed Otto's arm. "Sweetie, what should we do now?"

"What should we do? Nothing!" Otto shook her hand away and followed Sylvia in anger and irritation.

Sylvia rushed upstairs to the second floor.

As she approached, the coughing was getting closer and closer.

It seemed that the sound came out of the attic instead of one of the rooms.

Sylvia wouldn't have found anything wrong with it if Otto and Skyla weren't acting so guiltily. Since they were hiding something from her, she would like to see what it was.

It was stuffy and suffocating in the attic.

Was the housekeeper living there?

And now she was sick. It would be even worse living in the attic.

Just as she arrived at the attic and her hand was on the doorknob, she was about to push the door open.

Otto caught up with her and said, "Sylvia, I have something important to ask you."

Sylvia glanced at him and her hand paused on the doorknob. "What is it?"

"It's about Mr. Wilson."

Sylvia arched her eyebrows and looked at him. "The more you act like this, the more I want to know who is living in the attic."

She heard a violent cough again.

It was the closest she had ever been to the sound.

Sylvia suddenly widened her eyes in shock. The voice was familiar.

She was outraged and pushed the door open.

Then, she saw that in the narrow space of the attic placed a small bed, on which lay an old lady with a pale face.

The attic was filled with dust and sundries.

There was a terrible smell in the air.

Of course, anyone would get sick staying here.

Sylvia stared at the haggard old lady in bed.

"Grandma!"

Kira was curling up in bed at this moment. She had been feeling dizzy in her head.

When she heard the familiar voice, she slowly opened her eyes and recognized the woman in front of her. "Sibbie, is that you?"

She sounded weak and her voice was low.

"Grandma, how are you?" Sylvia squatted down by the bed and held her hand.

"I'm fine," Kira smiled at her and then closed her eyes again.

"Grandma!" Sylvia immediately took her pulse while calling the hospital. "I'm Sylvia Andrews, send an ambulance to the Andrews Residence. I will send you the address later."

After sending the address, Sylvia glanced at Otto, Skyla, and Tammy.

"Sylvia, listen to me..." Otto felt a chill down his spine and looked at Sylvia nervously. Sylvia looked intimidating, and even he was intimidated.

Sylvia shouted, "Shut up!"

"How dare you talk to father like that! You've gone too far!" Tammy yelled at her.

"You don't get a say in here." Sylvia glanced at her and then looked at Otto again, "I thought grandma was living happily with you, but never had I expected that you were abusing her."

"You'd better watch your words! No one has been abusing her. We have been taking good care of her. She was the one who insisted on moving into the attic!" Upon hearing Sylvia's words, Skyla raised her voice and spoke.

"She's terribly ill. However, you have done nothing and you lied to me about it. Why?" Sylvia squinted her eyes. "Skyla, do you think I am a fool?"

Skyla opened her eyes wide and looked aggrieved. "I am your stepmother. You have no respect for your elders. Do you?"

"Sylvia, we are your elders. Moreover, we haven't been abusing your grandma! Since she came from the countryside, she hasn't been used to life in the city. She claimed that it was quieter in the attic." Otto knew that he could never admit the fact that he had been abusing his own mother.

"You are still lying." Sylvia sneered, "You think I wouldn't find the evidence?"

She had enough of talking to the three. She was so mad that she wished she could turn the three into the police.

However, she was reminded of her own family name, Andrews.

She had to suppress the anger inside her and make a plan.

She texted Vaield, "Tell Dakota to investigate the financial and tax problems of the Andrews Group. Hack into their systems and get the evidence."

"Yes!"

Vaield turned his chair to face Mark, "Sylvia's finally targeting the Andrews Group."

"Otto Andrews has used all sorts of dirty tricks. Sylvia has been enduring him for a long time," Mark sneered and spoke.

Then, he sent a message in the group chat, "Everyone, we are onto the Andrews Group!"

At the same time, in the Andrews Residence, the ambulance had arrived and the head of the Emergency Department had come along with the nurses and doctors. "Dr. Sylvia, where's the patient?"

"In the attic," Sylvia said.

"Let me help her downstairs!" Otto said with guilt. It would be embarrassing if they found that he had been letting his sick mother live in the attic.

Skyla echoed, "Yes, thank you for coming. We can carry her downstairs by ourselves."

Seeing the angry look on Sylvia's face, the head of the Emergency Department knew that there must be something unpleasant.

He immediately led the nurses and doctors upstairs. Everyone frowned when they saw what was in the attic.

They all looked at the Andrews with disdain and doubt.

Tammy stood there and felt embarrassed that all her colleagues saw her ill grandma staying in the attic.

"Dr. Sylvia, let's go."

The head of the Emergency Department said to Sylvia respectfully, as if he worked under her.

Tammy was confused.

She stopped him and asked, "Is she really a doctor?"

"You should be a nurse in the Surgical Department. She's the best surgeon in the hospital, don't you know that?" the head of the Emergency Department looked at Tammy and then at Sylvia.

When he was talking to Tammy, he seemed to look down upon her.

But when he looked at Sylvia, there was respect and admiration on his face.

How snobbish!

"I... I am her sister!" Tammy said, lowering her head.

"We don't share a mother." After that, Sylvia walked out of the house.

chapter 160

The doctors and nurses hurriedly followed Sylvia.

It was as if she was a queen and everyone was her follower.

Tammy looked at her receding figure with jealousy and her fists clenched. She couldn't bring herself to believe that Sylvia was a doctor and the legend of the hospital.

But why?

Both their last names were Andrews. However, she was just a nurse.

"Sweetie, what should we do now?" Skyla's face turned livid. Sylvia had always been hard to control.

When she was a child, it was slightly easier, but now that she had grown up, she was intimidating.

And this upset Skyla.

She was worried Sylvia might take revenge on them.

"What could she do to me? I am her father!" Otto said in anger. "Despite everything, I brought her up, she couldn't kill me or beat me up, could she?"

He didn't believe Sylvia could do anything to him.

If she dared to hurt him, he would call the police and let everyone in the city know what an unfilial daughter she was.

The public criticism alone could ruin her life.

That was the plan Otto had.

Hearing this, Skyla felt better and said to Tammy, "Tammy, you're a nurse. Go to the hospital and see your grandma. You have to act like a loving granddaughter."

Tammy looked at her and seemed unwilling to go, "Mom, dad. I was humiliated just now, and you didn't help me out at all."

"Didn't you see what was going on?" Skyla thought she had spoiled her daughter too much. Sylvia looked as if she would settle scores with them just now, but Tammy just cared about herself.

"You still think Sylvia is as weak as before?" Otto patted Tammy on the shoulder. "She's out of our control now. Just listen to us and go to the hospital."

He thought for a while and said, "All of us should go."

The ambulance drove towards the hospital.

Upon their arrival, Kira was sent to the emergency room.

Sylvia changed into the doctor's coat and said to the head of the Emergency Department. "I will be a part of the operation."

"Of course, Dr. Sylvia," the head of the Emergency Department immediately answered. "Please."

In the emergency room, Sylvia started to do a thorough checkup for Kira while discussing the treatment plan with the doctors.

"She's having severe pneumonia. We need to do a CT for her and check if other parts of her body are okay," Sylvia said in a serious tone, looking angry.

The more details she knew, the angrier she became.

The Andrews had been keeping this from her. Kira was so sick and they didn't even intend to send her to the hospital.

It was obvious they wanted her to die slowly.

Otto!

Skyla!

She took a deep breath and suppressed the anger inside. "Send her to the CT room for a CT."

"Yes, Dr. Sylvia," the nurses hurriedly send Kira to the CT room.

After she walked out of the emergency room, the nurses who were cleaning up discussed in a low voice.

“That was to say, Tammy and Dr. Sylvia are half-sisters?”

“I think Tammy must be jealous of Dr. Sylvia. I heard from my friend in the Surgical Department that every time they praised Dr. Sylvia, Tammy would look angry and argue with them.”

“How petty she is!”

“I know! They are sisters after all.”

“Her grandma has been so sick and they didn’t send her to the hospital. What the hell are the Andrews? They are so disgusting.”

“I agree! I don’t know what was on their minds!”

“Luckily, Dr. Sylvia found it in time. She hasn’t been living with the Andrews. If she did, the Andrews wouldn’t dare to do this to Sylvia’s grandma.”

“I’m so sick of it. My grandma has been living with my parents and me. My parents always treat her nicely.”

The Andrews, who had just arrived at the emergency room, stood there and heard their conversation.

Looking at the nurses who were accusing them, Otto looked bad. “Where is Kira Andrews? She has just been sent here.”

“She’s doing a CT,” the nurse said indifferently.

“Is this your attitude towards the patients’ families?” Skyla was pissed off and snapped.

She thought they were just nurses and couldn’t do anything to her anyway.

“I’m telling you. I’m going to lodge a complaint about you!”

“If it pleases you.” The nurse glanced at Skyla and thought she must be Sylvia’s stepmother.

She and Tammy did look alike.

Tammy’s face turned livid. These were all her colleagues and her mother was snapping at them.

How was she going to keep working here? Therefore, she hurriedly stopped Skyla, “Mom, stop doing this. You are embarrassing us.”

“She’s the one who should feel embarrassed! Did you see her attitude? She was accusing us behind our backs! People like her don’t deserve to be nurses!” Skyla said in anger.

The nurse had never been so humiliated in her life and she was angry. “Are you talking about me?”

“Of course, I’m talking about you! You were talking shit about us behind our backs! I’m telling you. I will make you lose your job here!” Like a shrew, Skyla kept cursing the nurse.

“You...” Even though the nurse was pissed, she wasn’t good at arguing.

Her eyes turned red.

“You are going to make who lose her job?” All of a sudden, a woman’s voice sounded behind them.

They turned around and saw Sylvia.

There was a report in her hands. Her hair had been tied into a ponytail and she looked professional in her doctor's coat.

Her expressionless eyes fell on the nurse and she said, "You tell me."