

## Revealed 19

### chapter 19

James followed Sylvia, jumping. The good impression Sylvia had left in him was now gone again.

Damn woman! She refused to untie him.

He had to jump to move.

That was so hateful.

Sylvia had a smooth way out the Kennedy's Villa.

"How are you?"

"Are you alright?"

Vaild and Mark immediately came over.

"Of course, she is fine. How could she possibly suffer?" James murmured.

Sylvia didn't speak. She looked at the twins, and said, "Let's go."

Just then, James screamed out in excitement, "Brother!"

He had never wanted to see Franklin so much.

A Bentley slowly stopped in front of Kennedy's Villa.

The car door was opened, and a slender man stepped out. He looked at James with his sharp eyes and then at Sylvia, who was at the gate.

Under the sunshine, Sylvia's skin was almost transparent.

She was amazingly pale.

"Wow, that's Franklin."

"He looks better than in photos."

"But he looks very cold. Fortunately, Miss Andrews has divorced him."

"Yes, yes."

The twins thought they were gossiping in a very small voice, and yet... even the security guards in the room heard them

Fools!

Sylvia glanced at them coldly. They immediately shut up.

But they successfully attracted Franklin's attention. Franklin glanced at the twins with his sharp eyes and found that they were of the same height, both handsome, and looking outgoing.

They had a similar temperament as Logan.

Logan was enough to irritate Franklin and now there were another two men around her.

Indescribable anger surged through Franklin.

He could barely contain his surging anger.

Did this woman like this type of guy?

The type of guys that talked a lot.

That was not good taste.

“Brother, help me.” James was anxious as he waited next to Franklin, who had all his attention on Sylvia, the hateful woman, and ignored him.

Franklin didn’t look at James. His gaze was still on Sylvia as he said, “You decided to fight. Don’t call me after that.”

Jasper was about to untie James’s rope. Hearing Franklin’s words, he stopped and stood behind Franklin motionlessly.

Jasper had no choice.

Franklin didn’t allow him to untie James.

James was dumbfounded.

He was not close to Franklin because he felt Franklin was so frightening.

He was afraid of him so much.

Living in the shadow of a genius like Franklin every day, he had rare moments of happiness.

In the eyes of others, he was a loser compared to Franklin.

“Why are you here?” Franklin strode over to Sylvia, lowered his eyes, and looked at Sylvia condescendingly... He noticed her red slippers.

She had never dressed like that in front of him before. In the past, she wore only silk pajamas. She had never worn such cheap-look slippers.

Her slippers used to be custom-made by famous brands.

Franklin glanced at Kennedy’s Villa. The gate was wide open and the bodyguards were going in and out.

After a while, he saw Paul get into the car with the help of two bodyguards.

What was going on?

How could Sylvia get James out of Paul’s hands?

No way!

Franklin thought it was impossible.

When he was about to speak, he heard a trace of impatience in Sylvia's cold voice. "Franklin, we are divorced, delete me from your brother's phone, okay?"

"Did Paul do anything to you?" Franklin didn't answer the question.

They had only been divorced for a few days, and now seeing her with other men, he just didn't feel right.

Just then, Paul's car drove out of the villa. Paul rolled down the window and saw the fair woman standing side by side with Franklin.

"I'm impressed!" Paul stared at Sylvia with a pale face, and it was undeniable that this woman was extremely beautiful, even standing with a man like Franklin.

The image of them standing together was extremely dazzling to the eyes.

Franklin thought Paul rolled down the window to talk to him, yet he talked to Sylvia.

Sylvia smiled and teasingly said, "Mr. Kennedy, I am sure you will never forget what happen today."

Paul was speechless.

Franklin's face sank, "Master Paul, you tied my brother? How do you want to handle this matter?"

"Mr. Maskelyne, my brother has been severely injured by this woman. We are going to the hospital now!" Paul used Romeo as an excuse. He wouldn't admit that he was the one being beaten.

"Seriously injured? She did it?" Franklin was shocked. This woman couldn't even unscrew the lid of the bottle at home.

How could she hurt Romeo? "Master Paul, are you kidding? This is a vile accusation."

"Brother... He didn't lie, I... I was beaten too. Sylvia went too far. She whipped me. I am still shivering." James stood there like a zombie.

His entire body was in pain.

He was going to make Franklin divorce Sylvia.

Seeing that Franklin didn't believe it, Romeo immediately spoke for Sylvia, who had become his new idol. The images of how Sylvia defeated Paul kept showing up in his mind.

He had completely become Sylvia's fan.

He quickly poked his head out of the car window in excitement.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Maskelyne, my brother was severely injured by her too! She slapped my brother on the coffee table. With a bang, the marble coffee table worth more than 100,000 dollars was shattered!"

Paul was speechless.

What a shame!

His reputation was ruined by his stupid brother.

He wished Romeo wasn't his brother.

He lost all his face in front of Franklin this time.

What he desperately wanted to hide was instantly known to everyone. Thanks to his brother.

He wanted to beat Romeo.

Did Sylvia beat Paul up?

Franklin couldn't imagine it.

"You..." It took him a moment to find his voice. "You hit Paul, Romeo, and James?"

These three people, except for James, were all good at fighting.