

## Revealed 20

### chapter 20

“Yea, what? Are you going to take avenged for them?” Sylvia said causally. Her eyelashes shivered like butterflies under the sunlight, alluring and attractive.

Paul looked at her beautiful eyes; his anger somehow dissipated.

Being beaten by such a beautiful was not a terrible thing.

Sylvia was the only woman in the world who dared to beat him. Sylvia, that was her name, right? That was what James called her just now.

She was beautiful and so was her name.

Franklin stood in front of Sylvia, his aura frightening.

His extremely handsome face exuded a chill.

“Sylvia, what else are you hiding from me?”

“Mr. Maskelyne, why do you sound so angry?” Sylvia let out a chuckle and reached out to tuck her hair behind her ear. It was a simple movement, but alluring when she did it.

Mark lost control and laughed out. Vaield quickly tugged on his sleeve. Mark immediately stopped laughing. It wasn't easy to suppress his laughter.

Sylvia was so cool.

She beat the three people.

Cool!

Those who dared to disturb her from sleeping should be taught a lesson.

Paul was speechless.

It seemed that Sylvia was not afraid of Franklin. She even dared to provoke Franklin.

Paul felt relieved.

Seeing Franklin, his enemy, being dissed, he felt good.

It was the first time that he had seen such a thing.

Paul lowered his eyebrows and let out a very cheerful smile. His chagrin and embarrassment were all gone. He looked at Franklin, lifting his eyebrows. “Mr. Maskelyne, goodbye.”

“Kennedy Group's share price will drop by three percent tomorrow.” Franklin didn't look at Paul, his sharp eyes still locked on Sylvia.

“Mr. Maskelyne, do you think I care about that?” Paul snorted and then asked the driver to start the car.

Romeo flicked his hair fiercely as if advertising a shampoo. He thought Sylvia must be impressed. He threw a wink at Sylvia teasingly, "Goddess, see you later."

The next second, there was a bang.

Paul reached out and directly pressed the fool back into the car, "Go!"

Romeo screamed, "Stop...Brother!"

A familiar ringtone sounded.

Sylvia looked down at the name on her phone, and a hint of coolness flashed into her eyes. "Mr. Maskelyne, I need to go now, goodbye."

She then walked towards the Land Rover. Mark went to the driver's seat, and Vaile gracefully pulled the door open for her.

Franklin's face darkened, and his handsome face seemed to be more displeased.

Damn it!

Who were those two men?

"Hello?"

After the phone rang three times, Sylvia finally answered.

"Sibbie, your grandmother missed you so much lately, will you come back?" Otto Andrews' voice came, and although he sounded like asking for her opinion, Sylvia knew she couldn't say no.

"We'll take about this later." Sylvia's gaze drifted out the window.

"You have always been the favorite child of your grandmother? Are you sure you are not going back?" Otto reasoned.

He must see Sylvia this time, otherwise, he wouldn't have made such a call.

"It is Grandma who loves me, not you, don't use grandma as an excuse to get me back, understand?" Sylvia's icy tone came over the phone, with a striking momentum.

It hurt Otto's ears. He subdued his anger, "Sibbie, I know you have always hated me, but your grandmother is really sick this time. Can't you just come back and visit her?"

"You always use grandma's sickness as an excuse to ask me back. Who else in this world curses his mother as you do?" The sarcasm in Sylvia's tone made Otto want to smash his phone.

But he held back his anger. "I'm not lying this time; your grandmother is really sick. She is old and feeble these days.

"Okay, I'll go back now." Sylvia didn't want to waste her breath arguing with this shameless man on the phone.

"Boss, do you really want to go back?" Mark asked.

“I’ll go back by myself. Stop the car.” Sylvia got out of the car, grabbed a taxi, and headed straight for Andrews Residence.

Otto was in charge of a renovation company, not a large one. But he had earned quite a fortune.

So, the Andrews family was rich, although not one of the tops.

Otto was a poor man when he married Sylvia’s mother. Sylvia’s mother eloped with him and brought some money from home.

With Sylvia’s mother’s money, they started the business, from small to big.

However, when Sylvia was eight years old, her mother suddenly died in a car accident.

She didn’t even see her mother for the last time.

That was her biggest pain.

Otto married Skyla Watts not long after her mother died. Ironically, Skyla brought a child.

Tammy Watts, who was now called Tammy Andrews, was a year older than Sylvia. But Tammy was now the eldest lady of the Andrews family!

Sylvia always thought that her mother’s death was not just an accident. But after years of investigating, she couldn’t find any clues.

So many years had passed, and even if there were clues at that time, they had long been destroyed.

But she wouldn’t give up even though the hope was small.

Her mother’s death was a thorn in her side.

Without finding out the truth, she would never live in peace.

Skyla was good at acting. In front of Otto, she was a perfect stepmother.

Yet behind Otto’s back, she always scolded Sylvia when Sylvia was a child.

During those years, everything Sylvia had was those that Tammy had used.

Though Sylvia was the real lady of the Andrews family.

She was too young. Every time Tammy broke a vase, ruined the gardens, and broke some antiques, she blamed it all on Sylvia. Sylvia was Tammy’s scapegoat.

Sylvia tried to explain it to Otto, but Otto trusted only Skyla and Tammy

Due to Skyla and Tammy, Sylvia had been beaten by Otto many times.

Once, Sylvia had a high fever after being beaten by Otto. She lay on the bed but nobody cared, except her grandma, who happened to visit them.

Her grandma sent her to the hospital and later brought her to the countryside.

She had a better life there.

Their life was poor, yet peaceful and quiet.