

## Revealed 21

### chapter 21

Otto had forgotten Sylvia for a long time. Only when Sylvia got into college did he remember her.

Then he got Sylvia and her grandmother to live in the city with him.

However, Sylvia's grandmother got worse from then on.

The old grew increasingly feeble day by day.

As a result, Sylvia could no longer live in Andrews Residence. What was worse, she was forced to get married.

If she refused, she had to die, which was such a ridiculous thing.

Sylvia sighed and looked out the car window in a trance.

What did so many dramatic events happen to her?

Andrews Residence sat within an ordinary neighborhood in Larro. In the front of the neighborhood were high-rise flats and townhouses, and behind it was a row of villas.

Housing prices in cities were increasingly going up, so Otto thought it honorable to own a villa. And he always looked smug in his neighborhood.

In his opinion, he was superior to those who lived in high-rise flats and townhouses.

Sylvia got out of the cab and stepped into the neighborhood's gate.

She hadn't been here for almost a year, and everything in the neighborhood looked familiar.

Nonetheless, Sylvia had only abhorrence for this place.

In the living room of Andrews Residence.

Kira Green was sitting on the couch.

She had just changed into clean clothes.

Skyla, dressed in a silk dress, glanced at Kira proudly and said in an arrogant tone, "You know what to do when Sylvia comes back, right?"

Kira lowered her head and did not reply.

She looked weak and thin with a sallow complexion.

Her face was weathered, with a glint in her eyes.

"Kira, did you hear me? I'm talking to you!" Skyla was angry with Kira's poor and sheepish look.

Thus, her voice was harsh and shrill.

"I heard that," Kira answered in a low voice, without looking up.

Skyla couldn't figure out what Kira was thinking. With eyes gleaming with resentment, she walked over to Kira.

Seeing this, Kira couldn't help but tremble and cower. "Skyla, I heard what you said."

"Really?" Skyla raised an eyebrow at Kira and reached out to take her hand.

Kira got nervous and looked up at Skyla. She tried to pull her hand back, but Skyla clutched it and said with a smirk, "Mom, you should have answered me just now, or I wouldn't have shouted at you."

Kira said through trembling lips, "I'm old and a little deaf."

"Then I should speak louder to you in the future." Skyla gave a relatively gentle smile, "Kira, we are a family. Otto was really in trouble this time. And only you can help him. He is your son. As his mother, you must help him."

"I see." Skyla's gentle smile nearly crept Kira out. Kira had no choice but to nod. "I remember everything you said."

At that moment, the maid came with a plate of washed strawberries.

Skyla forked one and handed it to Kira. "Kira, these are prepared for Sylvia. They are airlifted from abroad. Just try one."

Kira shook her head. "Thanks. I ... I won't eat."

"Mom, you seem unhappy with what I did to Sylvia." Skyla forced the strawberries into Kira's hand, "If you don't take it, I'm going to get angry again."

Just then, the maid said, "Madam, Miss Sylvia is back."

Kira's eyes flashed. She stood up from the couch and looked toward the door. "Sibbie, you're back."

Kira quickly walked to Sylvia and looked up at her.

Sylvia had slippers on her feet, so she stepped into the living room without changing her shoes.

It was only then that she realized she was still in her pajamas. She put a box of strawberries that she bought into Kira's hand. "Grandma, these are for you."

Kira held the box as if it was a treasure, and said with a wide smile, "I'm happy enough to see you."

"Sibbie, with all due respect, you can't wear this when you're out." Skyla looked at Sylvia's pajamas and slippers with contempt.

However, Sylvia was very beautiful, so she still looked great in these.

Skyla said with envy, "At least you should better dress yourself. If your father's business partners see what you wear, they will think you are scruffy! I am telling you this for your good."

"Skyla, you'd better be silent when we are talking.!" Sylvia rolled her eyes at Skyla.

Hearing this, Skyla was annoyed. Nonetheless, considering her purpose to achieve, she tried her best not to throw a fit.

As a result, she was livid with rage.

Sylvia turned to Kira, "Grandma, how are you doing these days? My dad said you were sick."

"I had a little cold the other day. It was not a big deal." Afraid that Sylvia would be worried, Kira hurriedly showed her the mark from the IV drip on the back of her hand. "Your dad even took me to the doctor for a drip."

"Let me know if I can help you in any way. You know what I am doing now. I can do better than many doctors," Sylvia said to Kira in a much gentler tone.

Skyla, who couldn't say anything, was furious when seeing Kira carefully holding the box of strawberries.

She gave Kira a wink, but Kira ignored it.

Skyla thought, 'Kira, you've promised me to ask Sylvia for help, but what are you doing now? I don't have time to listen to your nonsense!'

Skyla forced herself to put on an affectionate smile, "Sibbie, how are you doing at work these days?"

"It's not bad," Sylvia said carelessly.

"Sibbie, you are back!" Otto, knowing Sylvia's arrival from the maid, got downstairs. He had an enormous voice. According to his good looks, he must be very attractive when he was young.

Even if he was a middle-aged man, he was still in good shape.

"Dad," Sylvia said in a calm voice. She crossed her arms and said without preamble, "I'm really busy, so just tell me what you want me to do."

Sylvia took Kira's hand to take her pulse and found that apart from a minor lung condition, there was nothing wrong with Kira.

Only then did Sylvia get relieved.

She cared about nobody but Kira in this family.

"Sibbie, your grandma misses you, and so do I. But what you say is too hurtful. You can't be so cold to me." Otto had the look of a loving father.

However, this canting look reminded Sylvia of the past, when Otto beat her black and blue.