

## Revealed 221

### chapter 221

In a magnificent manor in Aettosa, it was the second day since Tammy and Skyla came here.

They had seen a lot of new things they had never seen before in this manor and they were always surrounded and served by a lot of bodyguards and maids. It was so surreal.

At this time, Tammy and Skyla were standing in the garden and appreciating the tulips. They felt like living a dream.

Tammy couldn't help asking again, "Mom, is this real? Am I dreaming? Mom, pinch me!"

"What are you saying?" Skyla glared at her daughter. "Tammy, you are a noble lady here from now on, do you understand? The DNA test results between me and your grandma have come out. This is real."

The two had never thought that there was a way out after all.

After Otto went to jail, the two of them felt hopeless when Skyla's family found them and they were taken back to Aettosa.

Tammy found that her mother had changed into a completely different person after her father went to jail. To sustain a wealthy life, Skyla often left the house in the middle of the night to sleep with rich men for money.

Sometimes she would even bring men home. After Tammy found it, Skyla didn't feel embarrassed at all. She even taught Tammy that women should learn to get what they wanted by trading sex.

Although Tammy also liked to date rich men, she had never been with married men before.

However, they didn't have to sleep with men to get money since they were rich again now.

They had more than enough money to spend and a high social status.

"By the way, how is Sylvia doing now?" Skyla suddenly asked with a scheming smile.

"Mom, my cousin has started to approach her, but I'm worried. What if he fell in love with Sylvia? She's beautiful, after all."

"Don't be silly. Your cousin is the heir to the lord. He has been engaged with all kinds of women. This time, he went to avenge us. After he successfully got Sylvia to fall in love with him, he would dump her and break her heart. It would be better if he got something on her."

Skyla thought of the losses they had suffered because of Sylvia and gritted her teeth. "By then, I will destroy her!"

"Mom, I will let my cousin and grandma like me," Tammy immediately said.

The other day, Franklin stabbed her wrist with a knife, and although it had recovered, she still felt weak and numb in her wrist. She would avenge herself!

Hearing her words, Skyla nodded with a smile, "OK, my good daughter."

After lunch, Sylvia walked towards the lounge.

The organizer had prepared separate lounges for all the guests invited.

Sylvia and Shiloh went to the lounge with the name tag of LX on the door.

Sylvia usually didn't take lunch breaks. But Shiloh was indeed a bit tired from the nervousness and excitement she had today. She fell asleep on the sofa after a short while.

Sylvia stood up and was about to go to the ladies' room. She took her purse and walked out of the room.

When she passed by one of the lounges, she suddenly heard a woman's voice.

"Orion, will you and Carter vote for me?"

Sylvia frowned. Was it Reina?

She pursed her lips and looked inside the room through the half-opened door.

Then, she saw that Reina was being pressed onto the sofa by a tall Evodroupolian man.

"Oh, Reina. Of course, you are a sweet lady," Orion said.

"Thank you then, Orion. Don't disappoint me." Reina hugged the man's waist and kissed him on the neck. She didn't look condescending at all as she was when she talked to Sylvia.

Sylvia saw a flirtatious smile on Orion's face as he said, "I saw the designer in your company, she's a beauty and her designs are creative and bold. Why don't you introduce us to each other?"

Thinking of Sylvia's perfect figure, Orion couldn't help feeling hot in his body.

That woman was mysterious and beautiful with a mask on. He really wanted to take off her mask and see her face for himself.

Hearing his words, Reina was both angry and jealous. But she couldn't afford to offend Orion, so she said with a forced smile, "Are you in love with her?"

Orion said with an obscene smile, "It must be exciting sleeping with her."

Standing at the door, Sylvia frowned. A disdainful smile played around her mouth. Who gave Reina the galls to plot against her?

When Sylvia was about to leave, she suddenly heard Claudia talking to another designer and walking over.

She frowned and was caught in a dilemma.

If she kept standing here, she would be discovered by Claudia. But if she left now, seeing her back, Claudia would find that she had eavesdropped here.

It was not that she was scared of being discovered, she just didn't want any trouble.

All of a sudden, someone grabbed her hand and pulled her into the next room. She was pressed to the door as it was closed.

Sylvia looked up and saw the men in front of her.

Franklin? Why was he here?

He was in a black suit with a white shirt inside and a black tie. He looked handsome and charming.

The warm lights fell on him, making his chiseled face look even more attractive.

Their eyes met. Sylvia looked away from his face, but Franklin suddenly kissed her on the lips.

The kiss lasted for a while.

After the kiss, Franklin held her and helped her sit on the couch.

Sylvia's face turned red. When she spoke, she found that her voice was husky, "Why are you here?"

"I didn't know that my wife was the famous designer of LX." Franklin looked at her up and down.

She was still wearing the white dress, looking stunning.

Sylvia knew that even with a mask on, she would be recognized by those who were familiar with her at a glance, such as Franklin.

"Designing is just my hobby," Sylvia replied indifferently, "I should go back to my lounge. We are watching a show in the afternoon."

Franklin pursed his lips with a frown. "Can't you wait to escape from me?"

Sylvia was out of words.

Franklin was acting like a child again.

There was a serious look on her beautiful face, "This is my job."

"You can go back to your work if you kiss me." Franklin hugged her waist. It seemed that if she didn't kiss him, he wouldn't let her go.

Sylvia didn't want to argue with him in such a place to attract others' attention.

She sighed. What an unreasonable man! She could only kiss him on the cheek.

"That's not sincere." Franklin pouted, indicating that she should kiss him on the lips.

Sylvia squinted. "Franklin, don't push it."

Just as she finished her words, Franklin got close to her again and kissed her passionately.

He didn't let go of her after a while.

Franklin's breathing became faster after the kiss. "One day, I will make you kiss me voluntarily."

After that, he let go of her.

Sylvia immediately jumped down from his lap, opened the door and left.

It was as if someone was chasing after her.

She didn't understand why Franklin changed shifts just to be here. What did he want?

In Reina's lounge, she was having a threesome with Orion and Carter.

In order to get their votes, she had gone all out.

The two men didn't mind sharing a woman anyway.

After the sex, Reina lay down on the sofa with hickeys all over her.

She said in a hoarse voice, "I have my man spray hypnotic perfume in Ms. X's lounge. After she walks in, she will black out and you will be able to see her face under the mask."

Orion and Carter laughed, "Don't worry. You are sure to win the prize after we see her face."

"Good girl," Carter smiled wickedly and said.

Seeing the two men leaving, Reina smiled evilly, "Ms. X, you will not only be kicked out of the company but also be banned from the whole industry!"

As soon as Sylvia walked into her lounge, she frowned.

There was a strange fragrance in the room. Something was off.

She held her breath and walked to the sofa. "Shiloh? Shiloh! Wake up!"

Shiloh didn't move at all. She didn't look asleep.

Sylvia had a bad feeling. There was some hypnotic perfume in the air! It must be Reina who did it!

When she was about to take Shiloh out of the room, the door was pushed open.

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Sylvia looked at the two tall men standing at the door, expressionless.

Orion walked towards Sylvia and Carter followed. After they walked in, Carter locked the door from inside.

There was still a strange fragrance in the air. However, Orion and Carter had taken the antidote in advance. Therefore, they were not affected at all.

With an evil smile, Carter looked at Sylvia, "Ms. X, Orion and I are the judges in the fashion show. Let's talk about your designs."

Sylvia held Shiloh, who was still in a coma, and held her breath in case she breathed in the hypnotic perfume.

However, after a few minutes of holding her breath, she couldn't hold on anymore.

She knew the dark side of humans. But never had she expected that the two titans in the fashion industry could be so disgusting.

One of them was an Oscar winner who had fans all over the world and the other was a famous designer that everyone looked up to in the fashion world.

However, they had sex trades with Reina and now they wanted to take advantage of her.

“Oh, are you holding your breath?” Orion couldn’t help smiling complacently when he saw Sylvia trying to hold her breath. “There’s hypnotic perfume in the room. You can’t hold on for long.”

He couldn’t help walking to Sylvia and pushed Shiloh who was in Sylvia’s arms. Shiloh then fell to the ground.

“Babe, you will die from suffocation if you don’t breathe.”

Sylvia squinted at the two despicable men.

She couldn’t take in the air in the room. If she did, she would end up like Shiloh. Without Shiloh, she could easily escape from the two jerks. But she couldn’t leave Shiloh here.

Just then, the two men surrounded her and were about to touch her. Sylvia kicked them and they stumbled to the ground.

“Shit! She hit me?”

“You bitch!”

The two men were tall and strong. Moreover, they both exercised regularly and Carter had learned boxing before.

They were caught off guard just now. After they got up, they pounced upon Sylvia, who was by the window.

Sylvia dodged their attacks and wanted to open the window.

However, she was alone, fighting two robust men.

Orion pressed her shoulder while Carter punched her in her stomach.

Sylvia gritted her teeth. There was less and less oxygen in her chest.

Although she had exercised holding her breath before, she had held on for nearly ten minutes. She needed oxygen.

Sylvia took the punch and she couldn’t help gasping because of the pain.

Then, the fragrance in the air wafted into her mouth.

She started to feel dizzy in her head. Using all her strength, she got rid of the two men.

Bang!

She opened the window from inside.

Fresh air immediately came into the room and she breathed hard.

However, the hypnotic perfume was potent. Even if she had only taken one breath of it, she felt weak in her legs. She was shocked.

She bit her lip until it bled and managed to pull herself together.

Both Carter and Orion were surprised at how tough she was.

She could fight and was smart.

The fragrance dissipated a lot after fresh air got into the room.

However, Sylvia felt weaker and weaker.

Seeing her standing by the wall and trying to keep steady on her feet, Carter couldn't help laughing and hugged her waist, "Babe, I am a movie star. Don't you find me attractive? Plus, if you want to win the prize, you need to pay something."

"Make us happy and we will give you our votes and the prize."

As Orion said, he was about to kiss Sylvia.

Just as his lips were about to touch her face, Sylvia grabbed the mini fishbowl on the windowsill and smashed it on the man's head.

Bang!

Orion felt dizzy and the fishy water splashed on him.

The several goldfish in the fishbowl slipped into his shirt and was moving in his shirt.

"Ah!" Orion shouted and let go of Sylvia to unbutton his shirt.

Carter grabbed Sylvia's hair and dragged her while glaring at her, "You bitch! How dare you!"

Sylvia felt pain in her scalp. Carter kicked her down.

Then, he looked at her body with a wicked smile. "Just stop wasting your time. Your resistance won't change anything."

"It's your honor we like you. We can make you become a big wig in fashion industry. How's that?"

Orion walked over and kicked her in the belly. "Be smarter."

Sylvia got sweat on her forehead because of the pain. She had been kicked in the stomach several times.

Her face under the mask was ghastly pale.

She struggled to get up from the ground, but the two men wouldn't give her a chance.

Carter laughed. Suddenly, he felt pain in his neck.

Sylvia had picked up the broken glass on the ground and stabbed him in the neck.

Blood gushed out from his neck.

He touched his neck and felt the warm blood. "It hurts..."

Sylvia's eyes were bloodshot and she was about to stab Orion in the arm.

Orion wanted to dodge, but when he looked into Sylvia's sharp eyes, he was frozen in place. How murderous they were!

Sylvia stumbled to the door and opened it.

Then, she heard the sound of cameras shooting.

The constant flashes were dazzling.

A reporter who was bribed by Reina shouted as soon as she saw Sylvia out, "Geez! Isn't this Ms. X? The chief designer of LX? What happened? Jesus! What was she doing with the judges alone in there?"

After she said those words, the reporters kept shooting Sylvia. "How disheveled she is. Was she making love to the judges?"

"She always wears a mask and acts humble. I didn't expect her to do such a dirty thing!"

"She's a slut!"

By then, Orion and Carter had run out of the room to chase after Sylvia. Seeing the reporters, they were all stunned.

However, the two of them had been in the industry for years. They exchanged glances and had thought of a plan.

They didn't expect that Reina would scheme against them.

Damn her!

Soon, the two of them calmed down and they started to carry out their plan.

The reporters started asking questions in excitement, "Ms. X, you slept with judges just to win the prize? How are you going to keep working in the industry after this?"

"Ms. X, have you thought about what you did would tarnish your country's reputation? After all, you are famous for designing clothes with cultural elements."

"You should be ashamed of yourself!"

"And you have tainted the whole fashion industry's name! Do you think you will be banned from the industry after this?"

The reporters asked questions in a humiliating way.

They seemed that they had been certain it was Sylvia who seduced the two judges.

At that moment, Carter said, "She drugged us. We didn't want to sleep with her, so she hit us with the fishbowl and she hurt us!"

Orion added while showing the reporters his wound, "Yes, everyone knows that I'm good friend with Carter, I'm sure. But this woman, look what she did to us. I think I need an ambulance. I don't want to bleed to death."

The two men cooperated well. Besides, there were injuries on them and blood oozed. Everyone could smell the blood in the air.

The scene was very shocking.

### **chapter 223**

“Ms. X, in order to win the prize, you could even go this far?”

“You don’t deserve to be a designer or attend the fashion week!”

“You are sick!”

Several reporters were verbally attacking her.

Orion sneered and looked pitiful and sad, “She just wanted to take the shortcut. After all, designers from her country had never been to fashion week before.”

“She may think that she was doing this to bring honor to her country!” said Carter, who shrugged his shoulders. “I have to say that she refreshed my idea of the dark side of humans.”

Sylvia’s eyes were filled with anger. Her hand holding the doorknob tightened.

She looked at the group of journalists who were belittling her and her country, as well as Orion and Carter, and said in a weak but intimidating voice, “You humiliated me and my country. Is this how you treat your guests? And you, are you going to believe these two despicable men?”

The reporter in the lead put the microphone so close to Sylvia as she accused in a sharp voice, “Ms. X, the two gentlemen here are famous in the industry for their good characters. Carter had taken very good care of his wife when she had uterus removal. Orion has never left his girlfriend even after she had cheated on him several times. He is going to marry her after nine years of their relationship.”

“Yes! They wouldn’t lie!”

“Of course, we believe in them. Everyone in the industry knows how good they are.”

“You are just a designer from H Rovirsa, who would choose to believe you instead of them?”

Orion and Carter exchanged glances again. It seemed that everyone had chosen to believe in them.

They were much more relieved now.

Covering his wound and bearing the pain, Carter said, “I didn’t expect there would be such a shameless woman. I know I have many fans. I thought Ms. X was just one of them. I didn’t know she would seduce Orion and me. God! I have always been faithful to my wife. How could I betray her!”

“We believe in you, Carter.”

“We will make this known to the public and let everyone see what kind of person Ms. X really is!”

Standing behind the reporters, Claudia was overjoyed.

How dare Ms. X fight against Reina?



Claudia recorded a short video and sent it to Reina.

Seeing the video, Reina was so excited that she almost jumped up.

Seducing the judges and injuring them?

Sylvia was doomed now and no one could help her out.

This was terrific!

Reina couldn't help dreaming of her bright future in the company after Sylvia was kicked out of the industry.

Standing there, Sylvia sneered. They really thought she would just take all the blame?

If she hadn't breathed in the hypnotic perfume, the two jerks wouldn't have a chance to humiliate her!

She lowered her eyes and smiled.

She then touched the diamond earring she was wearing.

Seeing her graceful move, both Carter and Orion were confused.

Did she have a plan B? Otherwise, why was she so calm?

They were confused.

They had been in the field for years, but they found that they couldn't see through Ms. X. She was unlike other women. She was smart, decisive and cruel.

They thought of how she hit them with the broken glass just now.

Thinking of the murderous look in her eyes, they got a chill down their spines.

Sylvia smiled, pointed at the sparkling diamond earrings she was wearing. "The diamond earring on my left ear can record, and there is a tiny camera in the other earring. Let's see what has happened between me and the two gentlemen, shall we?"

Orion and Carter heard her words and their faces suddenly turned pale.

How could she have these high-tech things? Who was she?

She actually recorded their conversation and the video?

Her diamond earrings could record! How could this be possible?

Damn it!

The two men looked at each other and tried to grab the earrings.

But Sylvia quickly walked into the crowd and pushed the reporter into the lead.

The reporter was caught off guard and stumbled towards the two men.

At the same time, Sylvia tapped on her earrings.

She stood among the reporters, and the video was projected on the wall.

“Oh, are you holding your breath? There’s hypnotic perfume in the room. You can’t hold on for long.”

“Babe, you will die from suffocation if you don’t breathe.”

“Babe, I am a movie star. Don’t you find me attractive? Plus, if you want to win the prize, you need to pay something.”

“Make us happy and we will give you our votes and the prize.”

“It’s your honor we like you. We can make you become a big wig in fashion industry. How’s that?”

Everyone here could see the men and hear their disgusting words. The reporters all widened their eyes in shock and couldn’t believe it.

## **chapter 224**

How could this be possible? This was the true color of these two men in private? They were disgusting!

How could they say those words? How despicable were they!

Orion’s face turned livid and he glared at Sylvia, shouting, “It’s all falsified! She has high-tech stuff and she’s framed me! These were all made up!”

Carter had also come to himself. He pointed to Sylvia and cursed, “You shameless woman! How did you falsify these images? You were jealous of us, so you want to ruin our career!”

These two men ganged up against her.

Even if there were facts and solid evidence, the two of them still refused to admit it.

Sylvia sneered, “If the images were falsified, I needed to be able to foresee everything and know that there was a fishbowl in the room that I could use to hurt you. But this is the first time I’ve been here.”

“You vicious woman. I will call the police!”

“I want the police to prove my innocence!”

The two men shouted, as if they had really suffered injustice.

Sylvia was impressed. They were good at acting like the victims here.

It was ridiculous!

“No need! The police are right here!”

Suddenly, a man’s voice sounded from behind everyone.

Everyone heard the words and made way for him. The man, tall and charming, walked over in a black tailored suit and with one hand in his pocket. He looked intimidating.

Behind him were more than a dozen tall bodyguards dressed in suits and ties.

They stood in two rows behind the man.

Sylvia looked over and saw the man walking over to her with a powerful vibe.

The lights fell on his face, making his deep-set eyes look colder. His nose were straight and his sexy lips were pressed together.

Everyone lost their voices upon seeing him.

Both Orion's and Carter's faces changed when they saw him.

He looked extraordinary. Who was he? He was somewhat familiar.

When they were thinking, they saw policemen walking up to them.

One of them said to them, "You are under arrest for taking drugs and domestic violence."

"What are you talking about?" Carter shouted, "I want my lawyer!"

"Carter," suddenly, a haggard woman showed up and shouted at him.

She rushed over and slapped him in the face.

When Carter was about to snap at her, he was reminded of the reporters here. Bearing the pain, he clasped her hand and said, "Honey, what are you doing?"

The reporters began to discuss at the sight of this.

"I thought Carter and his wife loved each other."

"Yes, they looked happy together."

"But why did his wife slap him just now?"

"And the policeman said they were taking drugs?"

"Did Ms. X lie to the police?"

"Maybe."

The reporters were still justifying Carter. Sylvia ignored their words.

Her eyes were fixed on Franklin.

Maybe it was because of the lighting here, she had never felt him so handsome before.

Franklin walked up to her in a condescending manner.

He caught everyone's attention as soon as he appeared

Sylvia looked at him as he walked to her. Franklin lowered his eyes and looked at her who was dishevelled, took off his suit and put it on Sylvia.

Sylvia was about to speak when she heard his overbearing voice, "No one can do wrong to my woman."

Sylvia did not say anything more. Somehow, she felt at ease upon his arrival.

She could handle this on her own, but she felt relaxed leaving it to Franklin.

It seemed that she trusted him very much.

At this time, while everyone was looking at Sylvia and Franklin, Carter warned his wife in a low voice, "I will cut your tongue if you say any bullshit."

His wife looked at him, and then her eyes fell on the police, "I want to turn them in. They have been taking drugs and Carter has been abusing me at home."

"What are you talking about?" Carter shouted, "You're crazy!"

He smiled and said to everyone, "My wife hasn't been mentally well. She's not thinking straight."

"I am perfectly fine!" Carter's wife pushed him away and yelled.

Everyone was in shock.

"Do you know why I had uterus removal? When I was three-month pregnant, he physically abused me and I had a miscarriage because of it. I lost both my baby and my uterus because of him!"

She couldn't help crying, "For so many years, I wanted to divorce, but in order to keep his image of a good husband in front of everyone, he never let me go. Every time I mentioned divorce, he would threaten me with my family's lives. I can't take it for another day!"

It was jaw-dropping.

Carter killed his own child and made his wife lose her uterus? How could he be so cruel?

"All the money he has earned was spent on drugs. Do you know why he and Orion are so close? Because they always take drugs together! They have used their fame to lure a lot of young girls into sleeping with them and even raped some of the girls! He had allowed Orion and his other friends to rape me, his wife! I have thought of killing myself millions of times, but I never could when I thought of my family! I can't and I won't die until I see this bastard being put into prison!"

Carter looked at her with a sullen face, wishing he could shut her mouth forever. He clenched his fist and warned her again, "Are you out of your mind? I will fucking kill you and your family!"

His wife sneered, "Carter, I have support now. I am not afraid of you."

Just then, a woman ran over and started to beat Orion. "You lunatic! Where's my savings?"

It was Orion's girlfriend, who he had been dating for nine years. She came from a rich family and worked as a makeup blogger.

She had wanted to invest in some business when she found that there were only hundreds of dollars in her credit card.

She was dumbfounded when she saw it.

## **chapter 225**

Orion was the only person who knew her password!

“Diana, he has been taking drugs and sleeping with all kinds of women. He’s been doing those things with your money. Don’t you know that?” Carter’s wife said coldly.

Diana cried out bitterly and stared fiercely at Orion, “Orion, you are going to jail! You misappropriated my personal property, I will sue you!”

It seemed that Carter and Orion were going down this time.

Everyone was shocked. None of them had expected this.

Carter and Orion were simply disgusting creatures.

“What evidence do you have? Did this bitch pay you to slander us?” Carter was still trying to defend himself.

“Of course, I have evidence! I have long installed a camera at home and that tiny little thing has recorded how you have been abusing me!” Carter’s wife could not help laughing. “Carter, I can finally get rid of you now.”

At this time, the reporters began to swear at the two men, “How shameless and disgusting you are! You are monsters!”

“You two are simply unworthy to live in this world.”

“How can there be such disgusting creatures like you?”

“You just don’t deserve to be human beings.”

“You act like gentlemen in front of the camera, but you are simply beasts!”

“I believe in Ms. X’s words!”

“Fortunately, she could fight! Otherwise...”

Orion and Carter had never failed in forcing women to sleep with them.

After the girls were forced to have sex with them, they were compensated. But they didn’t stand out and say anything, mostly because they were scared of Orion and Carter.

And now, they had offended the wrong person.

The two of them had nowhere to run, being surrounded by the police and reporters.

It was too late to regret anything.

They had thought Sylvia was just a designer with no backing.

Soon, the police took them away. But this hadn’t ended.

Sylvia walked back into the lounge, her back had been sweating.

Her clothes were all wet with sweat.

She sat weakly on the sofa and was still angry. She actually fell for the trap set by Reina!

Even though she had been on guard against Reina, she was still entrapped.

If she hadn't been smart enough and Franklin hadn't arrived in time, she would have suffered.

She could not help but look at Franklin, who was looking at her worriedly.

Warmth flooded her heart.

Before she could say a word, she heard Franklin's voice. "Let's go."

Sylvia looked at him, stunned. "Where are we going?"

"Home," Franklin said, carried her up and walked out of the room.

The Lamborghini sped all the way to the manor.

Franklin carried her out of the car and walked upstairs to the bedroom.

"Have some rest. I'll run a bath for you and you can take a shower."

He said this as he rolled up his sleeves and walked toward the bathroom.

Sylvia still felt a bit weak, lying on the bed.

There was the sound of water running from the bathroom.

She suddenly felt relaxed.

When Franklin came out, he found that Sylvia had fallen asleep in bed.

He could imagine how she had suffered. How dare they roofie his woman!

At the venue of Fashion Week, Reina uneasily sat there. The models on the stage couldn't attract her attention at all.

Ms. X turned the table. How did she make it?

Reina frowned and was puzzled about what had happened.

Claudia quietly walked over, sat down next to her and whispered, "Things went south."

She told Reina all that she had seen.

Reina's face turned pale, "What did you say? Ms. X not only hurt them, but also had evidence of them trying to rape her? And Carter's wife helped her?"

It was simply beyond her anticipation.

She just wanted to win the prize and kick Sylvia out of the company!

How did things end up like this?

Reina felt dizzy.

How did all this happen? Why was Sylvia always so lucky?

In the manor, it was already five in the afternoon when Sylvia woke up.

She sat up slowly in bed and found herself in a nightgown.

Franklin was sitting on the sofa in the room, working on his laptop. He heard the noise and looked up at her, "You are up?"

Sylvia nodded, shook her head, and found that she no longer felt dizzy after a nap. She felt much better now.

The annoying dizziness had disappeared.

"Franklin..." she was about to say something when Franklin cut in, "Are you hungry?"

She was indeed a little hungry, "Yes. Is there any food?"

"Of course." Franklin put down his laptop, stood up, and came to the bedside. "Let's go."

The two went downstairs to the dining room and the servants immediately began to serve the dishes in an orderly manner.

While picking up food for her, Franklin said, "Do you want to go back to the Fashion Week later?"

Sylvia was stunned, "I thought the first show should be over now?"

It was already past five.

Franklin looked into her eyes. "No."

"But it should be over now, according to the schedule..." Sylvia suspiciously looked at him. Did he do something to postpone the show?

Franklin gently took out a handkerchief and said, "The winner of the prize hasn't been announced yet and the judges have been replaced. Everyone's waiting for you."

## **chapter 226**

Sylvia thought she was not right in the head and then asked, "Waiting for me?"

It was impossible for such a premiere of an international competition in fashion week to wait for her. What a joke!

She was always confident but not narcissistic.

"Yes." Franklin looked straight at her.

"Why?" Sylvia sized Franklin up, who was calm, feeling fully confused, "You did that?"

"You'll see when we get there." Franklin curved his lips, smiling and clapped his hands.

Then two servants appeared immediately, each of them carrying an exquisite gift box in their hands.

Sylvia showed a more confused look on her face with her eyebrows knitted slightly. She thought the man just kept her in suspense.

“What’s this?”

Still looking at her, Franklin said, “Open and see.”

She hesitated and then opened one of the boxes.

Inside, it was a glittery evening gown.

She quickly recognized that it was the latest limited-edition dress, named “Starry”, made by a famous brand this year. And it was the only one in the world.

Why did Franklin have it? It cost at least seven figures.

Then she opened the other box and found a pair of silver heels of her size.

It seemed that both of them were customized for her.

In the venue of fashion week, all the guests and judges didn’t ever leave their seats.

Even though competitors had finished their shows in the premiere, the award ceremony was delayed.

Especially on Twitter and YouTube, it gave rise to a heated discussion.

Almost everyone at present knew what happened today.

It was a super disaster when two judges were arrested by the police.

And the reason was as sensational as Hollywood releasing a new movie.

A bastard like Orion caused his wife to have uterus removal. He was really disgusting.

Orion and Carter even attempted to wash their hands of it after they tried raping Sylvia.

All the victims who had been bullied by them united in the opposition to them by providing evidence.

Some were directed to the police station while some were posted on the Internet.

For a time, this became the world’s most-watched news.

At the same time, Designer X from H Rovirsa was praised by netizens for her courage who stood up to bullying and fighting with two jerks.

As for the media correspondents who were aggressive before, though some of them were bribed by Reina, many who had the conscience issued statements apologizing to Ms. X on social media platforms.

Some of them even created accounts on Twitter especially and issued sincere apologies in the language of H Rovirsa.

Such a piece of international news was not only a sensation to the fashion world but also a lot of countries. The two bastards even came in for a lot of flak from some governmental dignitaries, especially the mayor of Lleilaga. He felt very shameful because it happened in his city, then he notified the official account of the police station, saying that the two bastards must be punished severely.

After the proclamation of the mayor, it was unexpected that the royalty of the Emkathi made a stand on it that they would investigate it and punish them without mercy.



And the queen of Osago and Princess Royal of Sniet Crijan, who wore the clothes designed by Ms. X before, supported Ms. X and condemned the two guys on social media at once.

They also complimented Ms. X on her talent for design.

All the netizens of H Rovirsa were crazily accusing the two judges and supporting Ms. X.

Some media released a video where Franklin sided with Ms. X at that time.

It gave rise to another heated discussion.

“So Ms. X is Mrs. Maskelyne?”

“Is she or not?”

“I think she is. Otherwise, Franklin wouldn’t protect her like that.”

“Franklin is so cool and powerful. He’s like God.”

“Franklin has never admitted his relationships in public with other women.”

“Only Ms. X is admitted!”

“I think she is Mrs. Maskelyne.”

In the venue of fashion week, all the guests were desperate for the ultimate result.

They followed the news on the Internet and discussed it with friends today.

As someone couldn’t wait any longer and was about to urge the organizer, suddenly, a voice said, “Ms. X!”

All in silence. Everybody who just gossiped held their breath and looked at the entrance.

There was a tall and slender figure.

She was wearing a long strapless evening dress with a purple cloak made of mesh. It was conservative but a bit sexy.

The end of the cloak was on the ground. With a breeze, it floated, making the lady look magnificent.

White and purple melee diamonds decorated the whole dress, even the tail of the dress and the cloak. She was gorgeous.

In the light, these diamonds were glittering.

What a marvelous view.

And her silver mask which just covered half her face made her look more mysterious.

Almost everyone goggled at her.

Not a few guests were in formal dresses, but none was more beautiful than hers.

Some people recognized the value of her dress. They were all involved in the fashion industry after all.

“Gosh! What she wears is the only dress ‘Starry’!”

“How much is it?”

“It’s said seven million dollars!”

“Ms. X’s background is unfathomable.”

Reina was sitting in her position in the crowd.

The moment she saw Sylvia, her face turned pale.

## **chapter 227**

‘Damn! Why is Ms. X still here? Why is she so lucky? And could she really afford the dress ‘Starry’? No, it must be fake. Definitely. If she could buy it, why did she still work as an unknown designer in the company?’ Reina thought.

“Ms. Morton, what should we do now?” Claudia whispered to Reina.

‘What if Ms. X found it was I who sprayed hypnotic perfume in her lounge and asked the journalists to malign her? What would happen to me?’ Claudia thought nervously. She was completely flustered.

“Shut up! No one will know it if we don’t tell anyone.” Reina threw a glare at her, feeling unsatisfied.

“Such a small thing can make you frightened like that?”

“But...” As Claudia was about to say something, Sylvia sat down next to Shiloh, not far away from them.

After the effect of the hypnotic perfume wore off, Shiloh came to herself.

When her colleagues told her what had just happened, she almost fell apart.

Her boss nearly got sexually assaulted because of her.

Hence, as she saw Sylvia be seated, she quickly went to her, red-rimmed eyes, held her hands, and said, “Boss, are you OK?”

Sylvia patted the back of her hands and said, “I’m good.”

And her eyes fell on Reina, “But someone will not.”

“I would never forgive myself if something wrong happened to you,” said Shiloh, feeling shameful and upset.

“Silly girl.” Sylvia prodded Shiloh’s forehead and said in jest, “Let it go. It’s going to be an award ceremony. Don’t cry, or you will make me awkward.”

Shiloh quickly wiped off the tears and looked at the stage.

At present, there were only three judges on the stage while it was five at the beginning.

Before they spoke, a woman suddenly screeched, “You are a designer. And you wear a sham dress to partake in the award ceremony! Shame on you!”

Almost everyone looked at the woman and found it was Reina who was pointing at the “Starry” on her phone screen and shouting at Sylvia.

Sylvia just turned to her screen, sitting in her spot calmly.

The dress and Sylvia’s were practically identical. But they still had minor differences with careful observation.

For example, there were no melee diamonds on the waist of the dress, only below.

And the cloak was not long enough to be on the ground, merely reaching the lower legs.

But Sylvia somehow believed in Franklin who would not give her a sham to make a fool of herself, especially in such a spectacular event.

So, she looked like still water and just threw a glance at Reina, like watching a clown.

“X, what will you say? It’s an official picture. And what you are wearing is different. As a designer, wearing sham clothes is the disrespect for fashion and disdain for ‘Starry’!”

Reina said triumphantly, like an apologist expressing her own opinion with beautiful words.

She couldn’t wait to humiliate Designer X, treading on her dignity.

‘You little bitch just showed off with a fake. How embarrassing!’

Reina thought in mind that she would be bound to give a hard slap on the face of the whore and let Designer X never hold up her head in the design industry from then on!

Originally, other guests felt sympathy for Designer X because of the news and thought she was dazzling in this evening gown.

But now, after they heard the grilling from Reina, they began to show a look of repugnance.

After all, it was humiliating for a designer to wear sham clothes in the show of fashion week.

It meant she didn’t have a work ethic and morality.

Sylvia looked at Reina without saying a word. She also pondered why the dress she wore was not the same as the official one.

But she failed to get a perfect reason, so she could only sit and wait.

“Who tells you she wears a sham dress?” said a commanding voice suddenly.

Everyone looked back and saw a middle-aged man in his sixties amble here.

“OMG! It’s the designer of ‘Starry’, Mike Alexander!”

“Why was he here?”

“Thousands of dollars can hardly have his presence!”

“Jesus! He’s my hero, the top of masters in the circle of costume designers!”

“Even ten design masters can’t be compared with him!”

There was a younger man in a black customized suit standing next to Mike. He had a beautiful face, chiseled facial features, a powerful vibe, and long legs, which was surprising. With a hand in the pocket of his trousers, he looked as absolutely good as the master designer.

They walked side by side and stopped in front of Sylvia.

Her eyes blinked and she pondered why Franklin was with Mike Alexander.

Just now, the man just came here with her and then left, saying that he had something to do.

She didn’t expect that he would come back with the master designer Mike Alexander.

The three judges quickly stood up from their seats. Like students meeting their teacher, they just felt stressed and disconcerted.

“Mr. Ale...Alexander...” Kevin Harris said in a shaky voice.

Mike gestured for him to keep quiet. And Kevin immediately shut up.

Mike had a weird temperament, so Kevin didn’t dare offend him.

Even Kevin had no courage to speak, let alone others.

Mike was the benchmark of the fashion industry who had the eyes to find beauty.

Sylvia’s body shape was comparable to the models’ but looked more feminine and curvy. Usually, for the sake of the runway, models would keep their figures slim like a piece of paper that failed to show the beauty of the dress perfectly.

But Sylvia made it.

The “Starry” suited her perfectly because she was tall and proportioned enough.

He admired Sylvia so much.

Then Mike, who just gave Kevin the cold shoulder, said to Sylvia smilingly, “Indeed, they are different. But it’s because I modified it for you. I added more gorgeous melees. And the length of the cloak is customized for you. Ms. X, it suits you perfectly, and I’m very satisfied. If you get married in the future while I’m still alive, I will make a wedding dress for you personally.”

Just then, the guests burst into an uproar.

Jesus! Mike said he would make a wedding dress for Designer X on his initiative!

Why was he so nice to Designer X?

What if the Queen wanted Mike to design a dress for her? The answer was that she must make an appointment beforehand.

Reina’s face turned pale with anger. She barely lost control of the envy in her mind.

She gave Sylvia a malicious glare, almost screaming out.

She would rush at Sylvia and rip her face off, but for Claudia, who kept gripping her arm.

'Why was the bitch always lucky? Even Mike admired her! I am so hard-working but get no recognition. The bitch often steals my thunder in the company. And now, she makes a splash in fashion week. Why! Why does everyone only have eyes on her?' Reina thought indignantly.

## **chapter 228**

Reina couldn't reconcile herself to it. No way.

Mike turned to Franklin and smiled, "You have good taste, Mr. Maskelyne."

Then he walked onto the stage and told Kevin and the other judges, "I'm invited to be the fourth judge. Work well together."

"Welcome."

"It's our pleasure."

The three hurried to say politely. Gosh! How exciting it was to work with the top designer!

After their discussions and grading, it was finally time to give awards.

All the guests and designers stared at the stage tensely.

The first award. The second... One after another.

There were awards for the new designer, the most creative designer, the top designer of the year, the best seller, the most popular designer, and so on.

A series of awards were given to their owners.

Each award winner was very happy.

After all, the awards of the premiere were valuable.

As time went by, the awards were given.

Reina who was longing gradually felt frustrated.

Did she gain no award?

At this moment, the host announced, "The next is the award for the best designer. Please welcome the presenter."

After the presenter was on the stage, the large screen behind the host began to show the nominees: Reina from LS, Designer X from LX, Margaret from Qrey, and Boles from Iqethi.

Reina frowned slightly. She and Designer X became the finalists at the same time?

She had seen little hope for gaining an award. It was unexpected that she became the nominee for the best designer.

She felt resentful in her mind. If she had known that two bastards would screw up themselves, she would not have pleased those two pieces of shit.

Now she had sex with them, which made her feel more and more annoyed.

Why did this happen to her? In particular, the bastards had slept with so many women. What if they had some venereal diseases?

She felt worried now but didn't dare show it.

Claudia was excited and said, "Director, you are nominated. That's great!"

Reina ran her hand through her hair with studied calmness and said, "Merely nominated."

Then Claudia looked at the screen euphorically. When she saw the scene, she couldn't believe it and shouted, "Jesus! Director! You... You are on the screen."

"What's wrong with you? I am nominated. I'm surely on it..." said Reina in a disdainful tone. But before she finished, she saw what was playing on the screen.

It was the surveillance footage of her sex with two judges! She was nude while the two men chortled lasciviously.

There was a camera in the lounge? Impossible!

Her mind went blank, with sweat constantly exuding on her forehead.

How could it be?

The sound of the video came into her ears and kept irritating her.

She rose to her feet and rushed to the stage as if she was insane. She shouted, "No! Shut it down!"

"Shut it down! That's not me! Not me!"

Her eyes were wide, the eyeballs almost out of her rims. She looked terrified and screeched, "It's X's plot! You, X, you wanna destroy me!"

"OMG! It's beyond my imagination. She is the woman who has affairs with judges."

"She just insisted on how innocent she was and questioned X's dress."

"She looks good but her inner part has been rotten."

"I am so sick of it."

The video was short and it soon came to an end. And there was another introduction of the next designer on the screen.

However, everyone couldn't help discussing the video about Reina.

They felt their worldviews had been rocked.

And it stunned the organizer and the judges.

What the heck of it?

Many designers from H Rovirsa would like to kill Reina, especially the members of LS.

How could Reina be so shameless? She just discredited the image of her home country in a foreign country.

A series of outrageous news appeared in fashion week which became world-watched for a moment.

Sylvia and Shiloh were also astonished.

Such a video could destroy Reina thoroughly.

She would never get a foothold in the design field, even in other industries.

The stigma would be with her for the rest of her life.

Mike roared, "Guard, take this bitch away!"

Some guards rushed onto the stage and got Reina, who was insane, out of there.

And her curses and shouts were fading away.

But the discussion still went on.

"Are you happy with it?" the low and sexy voice of the man came into her ears at this moment.

Sylvia subconsciously turned her head and saw Franklin's beautiful face. His dark eyes were on her.

Franklin did that. She knew nobody would make it, except him.

He had cleared the way for her and avenged her before she took action.

Her heart melted slightly.

The man helped her, protected her, and loved her by his means, and she was not the guy with the heart of stone.

Being stared by such deep eyes, Sylvia felt a bit nervous, her heartbeats accelerating.

When she had no idea how to respond to Franklin, she suddenly heard the voice of the presenter.

"The best designer is Designer X! Congratulations! Her works named 'Inheritance' are fabulous. They are rich in historical touch and are meaningful because they are combined with ancient cultural elements!"

"You...You got it!" said Shiloh giddily. She gave her thigh a nip and screamed due to the pain, "Ouch! It's not a dream. Boss! You really make it."

There was great applause. And Sylvia just stood up and gathered her jumbled thoughts, "Chillax, my girl. I'm going."

Then she strode onto the stage elegantly with her long legs in heels.

When she passed Franklin, the man reached out to neaten the rim of her skirt. Sylvia looked at his handsome face which made everyone feel jealous. His nose was straight. His lips closed tightly.

The man was dignified and graceful. He was nobly born.

But now, he just bent and rearranged her dress for her.

She clenched her fingers. A tumult of feelings inside her fought for supremacy.

## **chapter 229**

He was kind to her, treating her nicely as if she was an angel of light. But she could never accept him as one of her own.

She was doomed to have a different life. And she was doomed to not be as normal as other women. She needed to save her mother, and she need to eliminate the virus in her.

She gathered her thoughts and walked forward.

All eyes were on Sylvia. Her vibe, her figure, and even her mask showed a sense of modest elegance.

It seemed that she was born to be in the spotlight.

Franklin sat in his seat. In his cold eyes, there was faintly a tinge of warmth.

He silently looked at Sylvia who was on the stage with his dark eyes. She was so beautiful and elegant.

He thought the woman he cherished should be like this, dazzling and gorgeous.

On the stage, Sylvia looked around at the rows of guests but she only had her eyes on Franklin. The curve of her red lips was perfect.

She felt that Franklin was staring at her deeply, although there were a lot of people.

At this moment, it seemed that time froze, and everything around vanished.

She stood there in the public gaze.

The host smiled at her and asked, "Welcome, Ms. X. You are a brilliantly talented designer. How do you feel at this moment?"

Sylvia smiled, "Kind of excited. The premier is important after all. And the award means recognition and encouragement to me. I'm so thankful to all the judges and my colleagues."

She paused for a while and said, "You know something really bad happened to me today. But it will not hurt me more but make me stronger. And I want to express my special gratitude to a man who helped me when I needed him most. He protected me from misery and warmed me up, which was so precious in the adult world."

Sylvia was not a touchy-feely sort of person.

She just knew that she could barely express her feelings in this life, thus she wanted to say "thank you" to Franklin.

A man, who was perfectly beautiful and wealthy, was willing to degrade himself to share his tenderness with her and protect her in his arms. It was not strange that she should be touched.

Sylvia took a deep breath and bowed low.

Then the guests broke into rapturous applause.



Claudia stayed in her seat, looking pale and cold. Her back had exuded a layer of sweat, getting her clothes wet.

All was lost.

Designer X gained the award while Reina's affair was discovered.

What about her?

After the end of the awards ceremony, Shiloh was excited to shake her phone and said, "Boss. Our secret investor comes to celebrate for you."

"Really?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows.

"Hurry. He has ordered a five-star hotel. It feels so good to be wealthy," said Shiloh, holding her phone in hand, "I got notified by our president!"

Other colleagues were thrilled, almost bouncing to their feet, and crowded around Sylvia to go out.

When Sylvia passed Franklin, she stopped in her track and said in a melodious voice, "Franklin, how about eating with us?"

Franklin stood there. Although the venue was noisy, he seemed to be detached from the surroundings.

He said, "No. I got an appointment."

Then he strode towards Mike.

Dusk came. Street lights went on.

In front of the gate of the five-star hotel, Claudia smiled flatteringly and said to Sylvia, "Congratulations! Ms. X, you are marvelous."

"You didn't say that before." Shiloh snorted. "And you just compliment my boss after Reina is out. What's your plan, huh?"

"I worked for her then, and I had to obey her. It blinded me. In fact, I always admire Ms. X." Claudia hurried to explain, "Please forgive me."

Sylvia stopped and gave her a cold stare, "Who are you?"

Claudia's forehead began to sweat due to her sharp gaze. She stammered, "I... I..."

Why did she never know that Designer X was so terrifying?

"You flunky. The only thing you know is to fawn upon the powerful. If you were in a war, you would merely be the very cannon fodder." Shiloh said sarcastically to Claudia, venting her anger.

Sylvia was dismissive of talking to Claudia who only feared being revenged and hurried to surrender.

Sylvia withdrew her eyes and said impassively, "Go inside. Don't keep our investor waiting."

Claudia had to follow them.

The hotel was fabulous. Even the decoration of the lobby was luxurious.

There were many people in the recreation area.

Tammy walked arm in arm with Skyla in the lobby, looking around in surprise.

“Mom, it’s so lush.”

“Don’t act as if you are from nowhere. You come from the earl family.” Skyla frowned and warned her daughter.

Tammy was in a season’s new purple outfit. The long loose trousers helped hide her thick legs.

In her hand was the latest bag of Chanel.

Skyla next to Tammy was in a noblewoman-like outfit. She wore three rings, jade rings or gem rings, on her hands.

Tammy had to control her face. But after a while, she asked again, “Mom, does uncle really reserve the most expensive and luxurious banquet room for us?”

Skyla reached out her hand through her hair elegantly. And then she said arrogantly, “Of course he does. Will he cheat us?”

Behind them, there were a few noble ladies and their daughters, who were all of noble birth from Aettosa.

As the earl got his long-lost daughter and granddaughter, it was courteous for them to pay a visit.

And the earl invited all of them to watch the couture show of Lleilaga Fashion Week.

And Tammy and Skyla were in charge of this activity.

It was the first time that Skyla had been given such responsibility by the countess. She just trod on air for it.

Now, she was the real daughter of the earl. It was not bragging.

## **chapter 230**

Especially since she had a younger brother who would do whatever she said.

Although he didn’t accompany her, she could ask him to arrange everything for her by phone.

And now, he had reserved the room early where she invited the noble ladies to have a little party tonight.

This time, she brought ten sets of formal dresses and eight casual suits.

Whoa, it felt so good to be rich.

Just then, the lobby manager in uniform walked here and said, “Good evening, Ms. Watts.”

Skyla jutted her chin slightly, a tinge of arrogance showing on her face. She said, “Please direct my guests to the banquet room. Here is our luggage.”

The manager, who knew Skyla was badass as he saw her, looked awkward and replied, "Er...I got something to tell you."

Skyla turned sullen, squinting, and said, "What's wrong?"

The manager rubbed his hands and said, "The room has been booked by a distinguished guest."

It was well known that the banquet room here was the most luxurious one among all the five-star hotels in Lleilaga, thus it needed reserving in advance.

However, the guest was so rich and powerful that the manager of the hotel had to "break his promise".

Skyla looked a bit awful. Her voice was almost squeezed out from the slit of her teeth, "W-h-a-t?"

What the heck? Did someone reserve her room?

She quivered with rage and screeched, "Is that what a five-star hotel should do? We reserve it first, and you just give it to others. I'm bound to make a complaint!"

She had promised the noble ladies to have a party in the banquet room, but now the room was given to other guests.

It was no doubt that everyone would be angry about such a situation.

She organized a private party for the first time but found someone occupied her place finally. It was so humiliating. Those noble ladies might sneer at her due to it.

Skyla's chest heaved. She told herself that she was the daughter of the earl but soon lost control of her emotions like a fishwife as she used to be in the Andrews Residence. She shouted, "Who reserved my banquet room? Who! I need an explanation!"

"Ms. Watts, it's not good." the manager said as he thought about the man in the banquet room, "The guest is really important to us."

"I'm the daughter of the earl. Are you saying I'm not important?" she snapped and then moved towards the elevator.

Tammy next to her also reprimanded the manager, "Manager? Fuck off. How could you allow the room to be reserved by others?"

This time, a few young people, men, and women walked in the direction of the elevator, laughing and chatting.

Tammy raised her head and saw a familiar figure flashing by.

Was it Sylvia? No, it was impossible.

How could she meet Sylvia in such a classy place?

The door of the elevator was closed which blocked her view. And she was not sure if that was Sylvia on earth.

The banquet room was on the top floor. The speed of elevator was fast, and they soon got there.

Skyla, with Tammy, stepped out with a sullen look. At the same time, the other elevator opened.

Some young men and women came out of it.

“Boss, that’s the banquet room. Our investor is there.”

The lady walking ahead was tall and slender. She wore a gorgeous evening dress like a nymph from the forest who was elegant and beautiful.

Even though she wore a mask, tilting her head to listen to the person next to her, she was still in a powerful vibe and looked attractively comely.

“Sylvia!” Skyla goggled in shock.

Others might not recognize her. But she had lived with Sylvia for so many years that she could make it, even if Sylvia wrapped her head up.

Why was this little bitch here?

And she was the person who occupied her room?

That was ridiculous!

And now Tammy realized that it was Sylvia. She gripped Skyla’s arm and said, “Mom, Sylvia!”

She didn’t make a mistake.

Hearing the familiar rasping voice, Sylvia threw a casual glance at Tammy and Skyla and passed them, moving towards the banquet room without stopping.

With her head buzzing, Skyla couldn’t believe that she was now a member of the earl’s family, but Sylvia could still take everything from her.

She couldn’t accept that fact! She couldn’t!

She then disengaged from Tammy and strode towards Sylvia, with a sullen face where she put a lot of makeup.

Hardly had Sylvia reached the entrance of the banquet room with her colleagues to present their invitations, when there came a sudden and fierce slap.

Sylvia backed half a step and gripped Skyla’s wrist with her hand. Her calm eyes fell on Skyla whose face contorted with rage.

“How dare you take my banquet room? Do you fuck some rich man again?”

The image of a noble lady that Skyla tried hard to establish before collapsed when she saw Sylvia about to step into the banquet room.

She glared at Sylvia jealously, wishing to kill the woman in front of her right now.

Tammy also shouted abuse at Sylvia, “Who the hell are you to be here? I think you can’t even buy a room for one night!”

They were like rabid dogs who seemed to bite Sylvia in the next second to quell their rage.

“Two psychos!” said Shiloh angrily, “Where’s the guard?”

“Leave them alone,” Sylvia said calmly and shook off Skyla’s hand.

She didn’t expect that she would meet them who were both crazy.

But she had no idea why they had changed so much. They should live a low life because Otto had been in prison.

However, they just wore jewels and designer clothes, like two parvenus.

Skyla’s imperious attitude made her look like a virago from nowhere.

Skyla glared at Sylvia, clenching her teeth. The hatred manipulated her into screaming abuse, “Don’t think you put on a mask, and I cannot recognize you. You little bitch!”

“You just cover your face because you are someone’s mistress, don’t you?” Tammy sneered, “Woman like you can only sleep with some bald old man to earn the living.”

Sylvia saw them echo each other insanely but finally uttered a word, “Excuse me? You are in my way. We are going in.”