## **Revealed 26**

## chapter 26

This reminded Sylvia of the words of tenderness Franklin had whispered in her ear at every night they spent.

She shook her head, wondering what Franklin wanted to do. He should be flying the plane rather than making fun of her!

"Sweetie, you're nice to everyone else. You even helped him with his suitcase," Franklin said in an envious tone. "Instead, you always give me the cold shoulder."

"I can also throw you into the overhead compartment. Do you want to try it?" Sylvia stared at him.

"Well, you used to like strawberry juice best, right? And you enjoy being bitten on your ear." Franklin's voice was sexy and husky. Looking at her fair little ear, Franklin couldn't help it. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and gently took Sylvia's earlobe, tugging on it before releasing it.

Damn it!

What a crazy man!

After four years as a couple, Franklin knew her erogenous zones well.

"I don't like strawberry juice anymore. When something expires, it should be thrown away." Sylvia's voice carried a hint of charm, which made it more seductive.

Her small fair face was scarlet red, which looked very attractive in the dim light.

And her pretty eyes glinted.

Franklin, who had been celibate since the divorce, was burning with lust.

He found her sexual allure was even stronger.

Franklin even wanted to hold her down right now!

Sylvia realized this and wanted to escape.

However, Franklin's eyes were fixed on her delicate face.

Sylvia nudged him. "Go back to your lounge."

"I want to rest here," Franklin said, wrapped his arm around Sylvia's waist, and pulled her onto his lap.

He found this familiar and satisfying.

It was very unpleasant to sleep by himself. Franklin was tired of sleeping alone.

Holding Sylvia in his arms, Franklin was turned on, with her faint fragrance lingering around his nostrils.

Sylvia struggled and tried to break free. However, Franklin was so strong that she couldn't move at all.

"Stop it! Or I'll kiss you here and do what I want!" Franklin said with a warning tone.

Sylvia froze. As an adult, she knew what Franklin meant at once.

Her little face got even redder. Nonetheless, she could do nothing but grit her teeth.

Anyway, they had slept with each other for four years before.

Franklin was handsome, so it was not bad to be in his arms.

Sylvia glared at Franklin for a moment, closed her eyes, and began to sleep.

After a while, Franklin opened his eyes and looked at Sylvia, lowering his head to kiss her.

"Damn it! I'm sleeping!"

Suddenly, a passenger slammed the magazine in his hand and yelled in Emkathi.

Franklin narrowed his brows and glanced at Sylvia.

He looked up and found the man yelling was a man in his early twenties.

Next to him was an older man, who was awoken. The older man shouted in anger, "What are you doing? I'm sleeping, but your yell woke me up."

The other passengers on the plane were awakened as well.

"Well, everybody, this man sits next to me, snoring all night, and he even claims I'm noisy!" The younger man roared in anger.

A fight broke out between them.

A few stewardesses immediately ran over to stop them.

Elsa had a smile on her face. "Excuse me, I am the Chief purser of this plane. You can tell me whatever happens. And I will help you out. Please be quiet. You should be considerate of each other."

"It's bullshit! You are just a server, so you can't do any help." The older man shouted, "I want to see the captain!"

"You go away! You don't have a voice." The younger man even gave Elsa a shove.

His voice was full of discrimination.

Elsa took a deep breath and held back the anger. "Please calm down. Or you will affect the flight and put us in danger."

"I am the captain. If you continue to disrespect our crew, I will have the plane make a forced landing."

Just when two men were arguing, a cold and dominating voice interrupted them.

Franklin walked over like an overlord.

His long legs and the captain's uniform made him very imposing. He was interrupted from the kiss, so he was very unhappy. Then he would get back at who interrupted him.

Everyone was stunned, staring in awe at Franklin.

They were shocked by his cold face and awed by his appearance.

They had never seen such a handsome captain.

The men quarreling were startled as well. Seeing Franklin's annoyed face, the older man pointed at the younger man and stammered in fear, "It's him. He woke me up!"

The younger man refuted, "His snore made me unable to fall asleep!"

The business class was in chaos. All the passengers were watching this, and they could not help but fix their eyes on Franklin.

Franklin was the focus wherever he was.

Sylvia was a bit annoyed about having such rude passengers on the same flight as her.

"Just go on and I'll make a forced landing." Franklin sneered and said in a cold voice, "Then you can quarrel in the police station."

Some passengers whispered in dissatisfaction, "It's late at night, so it should be dangerous to make a forced landing, right?"

"Yeah, where are we now?"

"Well, knock it off."

With a sneer, Sylvia blinked her eyes, eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings, and said, "Captain Franklin, why not dress them in parachutes and throw them out?"

Sylvia's voice was lovely but cold.

All the passengers' attention was attracted by her.

They were surprised that there was such a beautiful woman in the business class.

Sylvia was wearing a creamy purple dress which made her fair skin glowing in the dim light.

Darcie's eyes widened, and she immediately recognized Sylvia.

She wondered why Sylvia was here. And she was upset about not having found Sylvia.

Hearing Sylvia's lovely voice, Franklin found the lust inside him was about to get out of control.

She had never said in such a voice after they divorced.

Franklin took a deep breath to calm down. Looking around the passengers, he could see the awe in most male passengers. Franklin held back his restlessness and said to the quarreling men, "Give me your passports."

"You're not a police officer, so you can't have our passports," the young man shouted.

"As the captain, I must take responsibility for the safety of everyone on this plane. Anyone who obstructs the flight is at my disposal." Franklin continued coldly, "Therefore, you'd better shut up, or I'll throw you out!" Franklin was angry at those who were salivating at Sylvia, and he even wanted to gouge out their eyes.

Thus, he grew more impatient with the two men!

The two men gave their passports to Franklin, who did not take them.

Elsa hurried over and looked at the passports before saying to Franklin, "Well, they are an Aettosaian and a Foofnada."

"I will keep your passports for now, and you can take them when the flight is over." Before the two men could say something, Franklin said, "According to Civil Aviation Law, the captain has the right to take necessary and appropriate measures against those who damage the plane, disrupt the order during the flight, endanger the safety and property of anyone on board or do anything to disrupt the security during the flight. It doesn't matter if you want to sue me. Anyway, you won't win the lawsuit at all."

After that, Franklin looked around the other passengers and added, "From now on, anyone who makes a scene during the flight will be thrown out without a warning."

"You can't..." The younger man wanted to retort, but he was scared by Franklin's look right away.

Franklin then asked Elsa to keep an eye on the passengers before resuming his seat next to Sylvia.

Darcie got stuck in her throat, wondering why Franklin end up sitting next to Sylvia.

They looked very close to each other.

It was dim in the business class, which made Franklin more imposing.

"Do you think I was very cool just now?" Franklin knew Sylvia was not asleep, so he deliberately whispered in her ear.

Sylvia didn't open her eyes.

"Do you think I'm like a hero?"

Sylvia still kept her eyes closed.

She thought Franklin was a true psycho. He was cool and ruthless a few minutes ago, but now he was just a childish rogue. Sylvia had seen the affection and admiration for Franklin in most stewardesses and female passengers.

Hence, she wanted to show them Franklin's true colors!

Franklin thought of the kiss that was interrupted and got irritated.

The business class was quiet, but something special was burning inside Franklin.

It made him horny and lost.

He leaned over to Sylvia's lips.

Sylvia did not move. Seeing this, Franklin hurried to kiss her.

Just then, Sylvia quickly tilted her head.

Franklin didn't expect this!

As a result, he kissed her on the neck!

Franklin was enchanted by Sylvia's scent.

Although Franklin missed Sylvia's lips, he was pleased to kiss her on the neck.