

## Revealed 27

### chapter 27

Sylvia tried to dodge it but failed.

The kiss on her neck sent a buzz throughout her body, familiar and exciting.

Sylvia pushed Franklin away violently and said righteously, "We're divorced."

Franklin stared fixedly at her in the darkness.

He said in a regretful tone, "I only kissed the neck, not the lips."

Then he deliberately licked his lips. "Haven't you missed me?"

Sylvia was amused. "Franklin, can you stop being so ridiculous? It was you who filed for divorce."

Sylvia was angry. She was not a plaything.

She felt humiliated by Franklin.

Even if Franklin enjoyed flirting with his ex-wife, Sylvia didn't have such a quirk.

Words failed Franklin. He found that Sylvia could always make him lost for words.

"So, I'm asking you to leave my seat now," Sylvia said coldly.

"I just want to stay with you." Franklin thought of Sylvia's look when she requested him to throw those two men out. How adorable!

But now, she gave him the cold shoulder.

Franklin wanted to know what she flew to Iqethi for.

However, he guessed Sylvia wouldn't tell him.

"Whatever." Sylvia didn't want to pay any more attention to Franklin. She shrank herself back into her seat, trying to stay as far away from Franklin as possible.

Franklin looked at Sylvia's long and fair neck, thinking it was not bad to kiss her on the neck.

And it would be better if it was the mouth.

After flying for so many hours, Franklin did get a little tired.

Hence, he unknowingly fell asleep next to Sylvia.

Darcie, who kept watching them, almost went crazy!

She couldn't believe what she saw.

From where Darcie stood, it was Sylvia who kept trying to seduce Franklin.

And Franklin was actually tempted.

Franklin was cold and ascetic. He always stayed socially distant from women.

But just now, he secretly kissed Sylvia on the neck.

Darcie was furious, and she angrily pushed Elsa, who was drowsy, awake. "Tell me why you kept going to the cockpit. Does it have anything to do with that woman?"

Elsa was annoyed about being woken up. She said with impatience, "Darcie, what do you want? Which woman are you talking about?"

"It's the woman in the third row from the back. I saw..." Darcie said with tears trickling down her cheeks. She was really angry.

The sound of her cry awoke the other stewardesses next to her.

They all looked at Darcie in confusion and asked Elsa, "Chief purser, what's going on?"

"What happened?"

"Why does Darcie cry? We are very tired from work!"

"Darcie, what are you crying about? I didn't say anything!" Elsa didn't take the blame.

"I just saw Captain Franklin ... he kissed that woman." Darcie was really angry. She had a great crush on Franklin. The Hart family was noble. Nevertheless, to get close to Franklin, she made it to a stewardess rather than working as an executive in her family's company. It also took her a lot to be transferred to Franklin's flight.

Overall, Darcie had done a lot to get close to Franklin.

However, Franklin, who always gave Darcie the cold shoulder, kissed Sylvia.

As a member of a noble family, Darcie condescended to be a stewardess and had a hard time on the plane.

Although it was said that Franklin was married, no one had seen his wife. Hence, Darcie assumed that Franklin was still single and his marriage was just a rumor.

To her surprise, Franklin kissed another woman on the plane.

"Really? Are you sure of that? Which woman did he kiss?" Elsa pretended not to have known that Sylvia was on the plane.

"It's the one in the third row from the back," Darcie said angrily with teardrops on her face.

"No, you are wrong. She's Mr. Howlett's girlfriend." Elsa continued to play dumb.

She thought Darcie was too paranoid. It was known to all that Franklin had been married for a few years. But Darcie still dreamed of marrying him.

Although Elsa didn't know whether Sylvia was Franklin's wife, according to Franklin's attitude towards Sylvia, Elsa was sure of it.

Elsa definitely chose to stand with Franklin rather than Darcie.

As a noble lady, Darcie was always arrogant and looked down on others.

Thus, none of the other stewardesses made friends with her.

“I did see it. Captain Franklin kissed her.” The more Darcie thought about it, the angrier she got. “What’s wrong with Captain Franklin? Why does he like such a woman? That woman must be a slut.”

Darcie began to bad-mouth Sylvia.

The other stewardesses all felt very awkward. They didn’t want to join Darcie in this. What if Franklin did like that woman? What if she was really his wife?

What was more important, Franklin was also the president of SouthStar Airlines. When SouthStar Airlines was on the verge of collapse, Franklin took it over, carried out reforms, and worked as a captain himself, which brought SouthStar Airlines back to life.

Franklin’s captainship made a hit and SouthStar Airlines kept thriving these years.

No one wanted to offend Franklin and lose this job.

“Darcie, we can’t judge the passenger. During the pre-service training, we have been told to be polite and deferential toward passengers. So, you’d better not say this anymore,” Elsa said seriously. As the Chief purser, she had to be strict. However noble Darcie was, she was Elsa’s subordinate now.

In Elsa’s mind, Darcie couldn’t be indulged, or she would cause trouble for all of them.

It was a third-rate thing to speak ill of someone behind her back.

Besides, Sylvia was innocent. She didn’t know that Darcie liked Franklin, and neither did she do anything harmful to Darcie. It was unreasonable of Darcie to blame the kiss on Sylvia.

There was something wrong with the way Darcie thought. Franklin was Darcie’s crush rather than her husband.

Thus, he could kiss anyone he liked.

Damn it!

Franklin was awakened by a slight bump.

It made him easily fall asleep with Sylvia around. His grumpy mood was miraculously soothed.

He slowly opened his eyes and found that the passengers around him did not care about the bump.

Just then, the plane began to bump violently.

Sylvia frowned, wondering whether it was turbulence.

Franklin got up and looked down at Sylvia. From this angle, he could see her pretty eyes, covered by her beautiful eyelashes.

He said in a gentle tone, “I’ll go to the cockpit.”

“I see.” Sylvia nodded.

Just then, Elsa's voice came from the radio.

According to her, there was turbulence, but the plane would be safe and stable, so the others didn't have to be worried.