

Revealed 29

chapter 29

Sylvia's voice echoed throughout the whole plane.

A few seconds ago, the passengers were shouting and crying. But now, they all looked at Sylvia with wide eyes.

For a while, the plane fell into silence.

Everyone stared at her, bewitched by her convincing voice.

"Now please everyone do as I say. Stop moving around, sit in the seat, fasten the seat belt, and wear the oxygen mask. All the stewardesses, try your best to reassure and help the passengers. SouthStar Airlines spend a lot of money each year training you to be professional, so you can't panic like the passengers."

In the cockpit, Franklin was serious.

In the captain's uniform, he concentrated on piloting the plane.

His handsome face was serious and cold, with his eyes straight forward.

There were strong radar waves on the radar screen with large red areas. Only a very small area was yellow, and no area was green.

The onboard radar indicated a thunderstorm ahead.

It was almost the most dangerous to fly in such weather.

Red represented the thunderstorm area, yellow represented the middle-risk area, and green indicated safety.

But now, on the radar screen, nearly all the areas were red.

Franklin was clear that this indicated a wide range of thunderstorms.

"What should we do? Captain Franklin, what can we do now?" Cooper was nervous with sweat on his forehead.

He had flown with Franklin for a long time, but they had never been in such a situation before.

Cooper was shocked that Franklin remained unafraid and calm. After all, the plane was on the verge of an air crash!

"We must detour!"

Franklin said with a cold and solemn look.

His eyes were sharp, without any panic, as if there was nothing serious ahead.

"The airflow is so rapid that it is impossible to detour." Cooper was terrified out of his wits.

“Then ask for an extended range to detour.” Franklin scanned the readings of the instruments. He had long turned off the autopilot.

Cooper steadied himself and began to request to take a detour, which was much farther than the norm.

The weather was unpredictable.

What was worse, the thunderstorms caused turbulence.

And the plane was bumping violently.

Franklin’s decision was right.

Cooper began to apply for an extended range.

An air traffic controller quickly replied, “There is not enough space or position for 558X to devour.”

Franklin immediately said to Cooper, “Request a higher altitude.”

The controller replied at once, “Request approved. Please select the altitude.”

Franklin’s voice was cold and decisive. “2,000 feet!”

After the controller agreed, the plane began to ascend.

And then the plane made a devour.

Five minutes later, the plane stopped bumping. Ten minutes later, the plane was steady.

Cooper almost cried out. “Captain, it almost scares the shit out of me.”

Just then, a stewardess walked in, “Captain Franklin, what’s going on now?”

“The plane was out of danger now.” Cooper wiped the sweat from his head. He and Franklin had been trying to control the plane, so they had no idea what happened in the cabin.

Not seeing Elsa, Cooper asked in confusion, “Where is Elsa? What is going on in the cabin?”

The stewardess said with a sad look, “Just now Chief purser Elsa fell heavily on the door and seemed to be injured.”

“Injured?” Cooper stood up, “I’ll take a look. It was so bumpy just now, the passengers should have been scared, right?”

“Yes, we were all scared, but Mrs. Maskelyne gained control over the situation.”

The stewardess flushed with her eyes sparkling, saying with great admiration in her eyes. “Mrs. Maskelyne is very capable! She did much better than me in soothing the passengers.”

Hearing this, Franklin stopped frowning.

He asked in a husky but confused voice, “Mrs. Maskelyne?”

“Yes! Captain Franklin, why did you never introduce Mrs. Maskelyne to us.” Knowing that they were safe now, the stewardess was not worried anymore.

After saying that, she turned around and went out, "I'll go broadcast the good news."

Soon, everyone in the cabin heard the good news.

The plane was out of danger and they were safe now.

The passengers, who were anxious and worried, breathed a long sigh of relief, over the moon.

"That's great. We went through it."

"I almost thought I was going to die."

"My goodness! Mrs. Maskelyne did a great job. So did Captain Franklin!"

"Can't agree more!"

"Mrs. Maskelyne is calm and cool. Awesome!"

Some even started to cheer and jump.

The stewardesses had to stop them and keep them quiet.

However, Jimmy was unhappy! He was sad that Sylvia was married.

Just then, a husky voice came from the radio. "Hello, everyone, this is Franklin, the captain of this flight. Just now the plane was affected by a thunderstorm and caused a violent bump. We apologize on behalf of the crew for what you went through. Thank you all for your understanding, support, and trust in us. In the end, I would like to thank my wife for calming everyone down at a critical moment and all the crew for their dedication. In fifteen minutes, the plane will arrive safely in Iqethi, and I wish you all a pleasant journey."

Franklin said in both Curesh and Emkathi.

"My goodness!"

"Captain Franklin is perfect. He has not only a good appearance but also a good voice."

"He is also professional."

"From now on, I will only travel on SouthStar Airlines."

"Mrs. Maskelyne is perfect as well."

"I'm going to cry. What a great couple!"

Sylvia had returned to her seat. When hearing Franklin's voice, she fell into a trance.