

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 341

The night was deep. However, Sylvia felt hungry.

Waving her hand at Mark and Vaild, she suggested, "Let's grab something for late supper."

Twenty minutes later, the Land Rover pulled up to the night market.

Although midnight, it was crowded and lively.

Food's fragrance mixed with smoke spread in the air, together with the stall owners' voices.

Many students, after the evening study sessions, gathered there, and so were the company workers after working overtime.

Sylvia got off the car and walked toward a stall with Mark and Vaild.

After sitting at a table in the corner, the two young men went to order.

"Sylvia, same as usual?"

"Ehn." Sylvia nodded at them.

"All right." The two men said to the owner, "Good evening. We want 20 mutton skewers, 20 squid skewers, 20 beef skewers, and 20 potato slice skewers. A grilled fish as well."

The owner was a female. Seeing the two handsome young men, she brought her lips to her ears. "Oh, here you came again. All right. A moment please."

Her husband also plastered a smile. "Want to try the vermicelli?"

"Sure. Three spicy and sour vermicelli with chopped green onions and cilantro." Mark propped his hand on the fence and asked, "How much in total?"

The owner said a price and reminded them to use ApplePay.

After paying the check, the two men sat next to Sylvia.

For a moment, they played with their phones in silence.

"Sylvia, want to play PUBG Mobile?"

"You haven't played it for a long time."

Arching an eyebrow, Sylvia asked, "Want me to defeat you again?"

"Nah. We just want to challenge you." Vaild smiled naughtily.

With a faint smile, Sylvia found the game app on her phone.

Then she quickly logged on, receiving many private messages.

Sylvia directly blocked the messages and started a game with Mark and Vaild.

Shortly after, her avatar entered the game.

Sylvia put away her nonchalant look, concentrating on it.

While she tabbed her phone screen, her avatar hopped off the plane with a parachute, landed, and picked up weapons.

The next second, she aimed at the enemies and started slaughtering them.

She muted the game music, so the messages popped on her screen continuously.

"Pull Off Your Scarf eliminated Climb the Tree."

"Pull Off Your Scarf eliminated Leave Me Alone."

"Pull Off Your Scarf eliminated Sunshine."

"Pull Off Your Scarf eliminated Badass."

"Pull Off Your Scarf eliminated Ghost."

...

"You've killed 21 enemies."

"You've killed 22 enemies."

Sylvia stared at her phone wholeheartedly.

Her skin was fair, and the yellowish light of the food stall made her sparkle.

Her eyes were ink-black and shiny. She had coiled up her long hair casually. Her slender legs were slightly bent. With a foot pressing against the table leg, she looked leisurely.

However, her fingers tabbed the phone screen like dancing on it.

Vaild stared at his phone in depression. "Sylvia, why did you kill us?"

"We're your men."

Mark and he were defeated again.

Meanwhile, several experienced players in PUBG Mobile received heavy blows.

Their avatars were shot in the head and died miserably.

The problem was the enemy used a weapon with the lowest glass.

They even failed to see the enemy before being eliminated.

In the end, their avatars lay on the ground pitifully, and they received the message: "You've been killed by Pull Off Your Scarf."

In a black Bentley nearby the food stall, Jasper followed Franklin to stalk Sylvia.

Feeling bored, he logged onto PUBG Mobile for a game.

Playing games was his only hobby.

Since he worked for Franklin, he received high pay and bought several properties.

Therefore, Jasper had plenty of money to purchase high-end weapons in the game.

He also knew several game anchors who played PUBG Mobile.

Usually, they teamed up together.

Jasper thought he would win the game while playing with his friends tonight, but once his avatar landed, he was killed. So were his friends.

Jasper was baffled, watching his avatar lie on the ground with his anchor friends.

A message popped: "You've been killed by Pull Off Your Scarf."

Frustrated, he angrily sent his only surviving anchor friend, "David, hurry. Kill that jerk to avenge me! Damn it!"

However, as soon as he requested, he heard a shot in the game. His anchor friend that only survived in his team was killed.

Jasper gaped at the screen.

He couldn't believe it. "No way, dude! You are a famous player in PUBG Mobile. All players know your name. How could you be shot right after landing? I can't believe my eyes."

David replied, "I can't do anything, dude. POYS is a legend. Compared to him, I'm nothing."

Although he didn't speak to Jasper, Jasper could tell he was weirdly joyful from his words.

He wondered if David had gone crazy, as he sounded excited after being shot in the head.

Jasper replied hurriedly, "What does POYS mean?"

The nickname was indeed weird.

Although Jasper didn't work in the video gaming business, he was fond of playing mobile games.

He had never expected such an outstanding player to exist in mobile games.

Jasper had thought his skill was as good as the game anchors'. After all, the game anchors were famous with a large fan base. However, there was a more excellent player than game anchors.

"You haven't heard of POYS? How ignorant!"

David directly called Jasper on the phone. He excitedly told Jasper who POYS was in detail. Jasper could tell from his tone that POYS was indeed his idol.

"Jasper, POYS is mysterious and has never shown up in public. He only did a live broadcast once. When he first played, many people disliked him and said he had used plugins."

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"Later, he did a live broadcast to prove his innocence. The camera only focused on his hands, which were slender, tender, and fair. However, his hands moved abnormally fast. During his live broadcast, he shot the enemies in the head. All of them were eliminated right after landing. Many players challenged him last time, but he killed all of them and became the top one on the ranking list."

"At that time, he raised might uproars in the game circle, the video and mobile game circle, and the anchor circle. The live broadcast was fully packed. Netizens who were late couldn't log in at all. The server was jammed."

"After that, he seldom played this game and only appeared occasionally. I didn't expect to see POYS tonight. How lucky I am!" David was popular, one of the five most famous anchors online.

All players and anchors in the circle were proud because their rankings depended on their competency. Jasper had never heard David compliment others, and this was the first time.

Shocked, Jasper sighed, "He's indeed excellent!"

Before David answered, Jasper heard the rear door of the Bentley was slammed shut. Then Franklin strode toward Sylvia's

table.

"Uh! I can't talk to you anymore. I gotta go."

Jasper ended the phone call and followed Franklin hurriedly.

He was too interested while listening to David gossip, hoping Franklin didn't get angry.

He gingerly glanced at Franklin, who was wearing a black shirt and black trousers.

The night breeze lifted his hair bang, revealing his smooth forehead.

His eyes were bloodshot, his chin was chiseled and he gave off a masculine vibe.

Jasper glanced at him several times and couldn't believe an elegant man like Franklin to appear at the night market.

Franklin was a misfit among the food stalls and immediately caught others' attention.

He stared at the skewers on the table with bloodshot eyes.

Sylvia, Mark, and Vaild had put down their phones and started eating the grilled skewers.

Three bowls of spicy and sour vermicelli were in front of them.

Looking at the red chili oil on top, he could imagine how spicy it

was. Also, he saw the chili powder on the grilled skewers.

Sylvia noticed his gaze. When she raised her head, she met Franklin's bloodthirsty eyes.

She was slightly taken aback. With an unruly smile, she raised a skewer at Franklin and asked leisurely, "What to have a try?" Franklin looked at her from afar, wondering why he had got off the car.

Earlier, he had decided to distance himself from her.

However, seeing her sitting at the table nearby the food stall, he couldn't help approaching her.

Expressionlessly, he answered as the night breeze was blowing, "OK." He was about to refuse,

though. Then he sat at the table with Jasper, joining the three.

The round table was tiny, fitting the three earlier.

However, after the two men sat down, the table looked crowded.

Sylvia blinked. Her almond eyes were round and bright.

For some reason, she recalled Franklin smashed the sink in the ladies' room a few days

ago. Subconsciously, she glanced at Franklin's hands.

As expected, she saw a wound on the back of his hand, which had

scabbed. A trace of awkward disdain appeared in her eyes.

On the surface, Franklin distanced himself from her, but he secretly followed her to the food

stall. He was a man of status but enjoyed the food from the stall greatly.

Franklin picked up a mutton skewer and took a bite. The mutton was crisp with a good smell. The skewer tasted yummy mixed with chill powders.

Compared to Franklin, Jasper was more down-to-earth like a common person. He was fond of having grilled skewers and drinking beer.

Therefore, he enjoyed the food a lot.

Franklin was picky with food. Only in Miss Andrews' presence could he eat like a normal

man. In the past, Franklin only had dishes prepared by Miss Andrews.

Now, as long as Miss Andrews was with him, he could eat the food.

Jasper believed Franklin was sick.

On the surface, he declared to leave Miss Andrews. However, his body, belly, and heart

couldn't. Jasper wondered what game Franklin was playing and if he took delight in playing

such a game. Earlier, they only ordered some food for three.

After Franklin and Jasper joined, Sylvia ordered Vaild, "Order more

skewers." "OK!" Vaild immediately stood up to tell the owner.

Franklin was tall, so his legs were long. The table and the stool were short.

Gradually, he suffered while bending his legs. Besides, he wore tailored, handcrafted trousers and a shirt from a famous international brand."

However, he looked natural.

Ignoring how unfit he was with the environment, he felt satisfied.

Recently, he hadn't been unable to eat or sleep well, becoming

haggard. Fortunately, he was still mentally strong, seemingly never

getting sleepy. Shortly after, Vaild returned with more grilled skewers

that looked hot.

However, the fragrance from the mixed cumin and chili powders spread in the air.

Franklin's stomach, which had been suffering from hunger for a long time, was finally satisfied.

The feeling of getting full couldn't be replaced by any other emotions.

Also, only by Sylvia's side could he have such a feeling.

He picked up a skewer and took a bite, not caring about his public image of a manly aircraft commander.

Sylvia ignored him and took him as a stranger.

She started to eat the vermicelli.

The chili oil colored the vermicelli red. With the chopped green onions, cilantro, and boiled green vegetables, it looked

appealing. Watching Sylvia lower her head to eat the vermicelli, Franklin drooled. "I also want the vermicelli."

Jasper immediately stood up. "Ma'am, a bowl of spicy and sour vermicelli, please. Less chili."

Sylvia lifted an eyebrow. She knew how fragile Franklin's stomach was.

Looking up at him in surprise, she asked, "Can you have it?"

"Ehn." Franklin nodded, his gaze fixed on her face. Her lips reddened and swelled up because of the chili, and his heart skipped a beat.

No matter where she was, she looked charming.

Even though she was at the food stall of the night market, she was still unique and

breathhtaking. The thought made Franklin clench his fists.

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Thinking of the kiss he stole in the nightclub that night.

Only in that place and at that time could he have the opportunity to boldly show his

love... He had to take action faster...

After a while, the owner came over with a bowl of vermicelli for

Franklin. Franklin directly took a pair of disposable chopsticks.

Then he grabbed a bite.

The vermicelli was spicy and soft, and the soybean sprouts were crispy and

refreshing. For the first time in his life, he ate the food sold by the food stall of the

night market.

The taste was very strange. It was spicy and sour, and gave him a numbing on the

tongue... But it was really yummy!

Probably because of staying by Sylvia's side, his strong aggressiveness had faded a lot, and he looked more like a common person than a powerful billionaire.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and even his bloodthirsty eyes dissipated became much gentler. Clearly, he was relaxed.

He began to seriously enjoy the strange novelty brought by vermicelli.

The night was getting deeper and deeper.

After finishing eating in the night market, it was already one o'clock in the morning.

Sylvia took Mark and Vaild to Land Rover without saying goodbye to Franklin.

Franklin silently stared at the receding figure of the Land Rover, and got into the Bentley after a

while. She took him as a strangers!

She really had the heart to have a clean breakup with

him! In the early morning.

Kira received a call, "Hello."

"Mom, it's me." A familiar voice came from the phone. It was Skyla.

When Kira heard Skyla's voice, she became angry, "You still have the guts to make a phone call? Once Otto went to jail, you ran away. It's fine that you bullied me before. How can you leave my son behind?"

"Mom... I have a reason to do so."

Somehow, Skyla, who had a short temper, didn't get angry when she heard Kira's reprimand.

Instead, she explained in a very gentle manner, "I was found by my family, and they took me and Tammy abroad directly. I was in a hurry and didn't have time to explain so much to you."

Kira's hand holding the phone stiffened, and she asked suspiciously, "Your family? What do you

mean?" "It's a long story." Skyla said with a smile, "Mom, I'm calling because I have something to tell you..."

Five minutes later.

Kira hung up the phone.

She sat down on the sofa angrily, "What a bitch! Now she can do the country proud, but she refuses to save her father! I'm so pissed off!"

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Trending topics about Sylvia appeared on Twitter.

#SEVEN does not support her grandma

#Sylvia is a duplicitous one and let her grandma fend for herself

Netizens clicked the trending topic and an interview video from a we-media was shown.

A gray-haired old woman, crying with snot and tears, said to the camera, "She is a champion now, so she abandoned me, though I raised her up... Her father is still in prison ... How could she do this?"

"She has never visited her father in prison. How can she be so cruel? The Andrews did nothing wrong to her!"

"I brought her up. We used to live in the countryside. In order to pay for her tuition, I got up early every day to grow vegetables and go out to sell vegetables... I didn't expect that she abandoned our Andrews family and me after she became famous and rich..."

Facing the camera, Kira cried her eyes

out. This is just a video interview.

What Sylvia never expected was that Larro News even invited Kira to a live broadcast at six o'clock in the evening.

The host wore a professional suit and sat there elegantly, "Good evening to our viewers. Today we are honored to invite Ms. Kira Green, Sylvia's grandma. Hello, Ms. Green. Please say hello to our viewers!"

"Hi everyone, I'm Kira, Sylvia's grandma." Kira didn't show any timidity when facing the live

broadcast. Although her outfit was not very fashionable, it was clean and decent.

She looked plain and neat.

The viewers in front of the TV couldn't help feeling good.

"I invited you here today because at three o'clock in the afternoon, you accepted an interview with a certain media which released the interview video. It caused an uproar, whether on the Internet or in reality."

The host said with a smile.

"Our TV station wants to know the whole story of this incident. Because supporting the elderly is a fine tradition and virtue of our country for hundreds of years. Therefore, we deeply sympathize with your and hope that you can answer our question truthfully. Is it okay?"

Kira nodded. "Okay."

The host looked at Kira gently and asked, "When did Sylvia leave the Andrews family?"

"After my son Otto went to prison, she never came back. Only I and a maid are still living in that large Andrews residence."

Kira's eyes were red rimmed as she spoke.

She raised her sleeves and pretended to wipe the corners of her eyes, making the viewers in front of the TV couldn't help but feel sad for her.

"Then...Sylvia is SEVEN, you know that?"

"I don't know. I only know that she is a doctor at Lilypad General Hospital. She is usually very busy. Sometimes I want to see her, but I can't see her. Alas... When she was a child, she got sick once. It was so cold. I carried her all the way to the town hospital and saved her life. Now she is a great doctor, a great racing driver... I'm just a bumpkin, so she looks down upon me."

The more Kira talked, the sadder she became, and she couldn't help crying.

"Her mother died early, and I have taken care of her since she was little. I attend this show just for one thing. I just want to ask her if she can take time to go back and see me. I really miss her."

Kira spoke so affectionately that it really made those viewers feel

sad. Sylvia sat in front of the TV, watching the live broadcast.

She was expressionless, but her heart seemed to be torn apart.

Her grandma who she had respected since she was a child not only slandered her on Twitter, but also attended a show to accuse her.

"She is promising and has won glory for the country. I am old and useless, and I can't take care of her anymore. I'm only hindrance to her. It doesn't matter if she doesn't support me. As long as she is safe and happy, I'm content."

Kira's voice came again. She spoke so sincerely that she perfectly established the image of a grandma who missed her granddaughter.

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Kira seemed to be totally unlike the old lady who yelled at Sylvia in the hospital for not saving Otto.

It turned out that Kira had more sides than she expected and Kira could be so hypocritical to confound right and wrong. Sylvia suddenly felt herself really an idiot.

Did Kira feign being nice to her all the time? She really wanted to know if Kira had ever been sincere to her for a moment. When she was a kid and lived in the countryside with Kira, they got along so well and were so happy.

When did their relationship start changing?

After Otto went to prison? She didn't save Kira's son, so Kira became angry, full of hatred and resentment towards her. So Kira wanted to ruin her?

Was this what

Kira was up to?

Aettosa.

In Earl's Manor.

Tammy and Skyla, the mother and daughter, sat in front of the TV on time and watched the live interview of Larro News. Seeing Kira perform so hard, Tammy couldn't help laughing triumphantly, "Mom, look at this old woman. She acts like it's real."

"Humph, this old woman really tried her best to get that rubbish Otto out of prison." Skyla looked at Kira on the TV with contempt. "Mom, are you really going to get Dad out?" Tammy looked at Skyla curiously.

Skyla was now the Earl's daughter. As long as she wanted, those officials in H Rovirsa were willing to do her a favor.

"I left this matter to your uncle, and he promised me that it would be done." Skyla pinched a strawberry and put it in her mouth. "Now your uncle should be in H Rovirsa!"

"A good-for-nothing like my dad can only embarrass us. If he followed us back to Earl's Manor, he can only make Grandma lose face." Tammy curled her lips, looking down upon Otto from the bottom of her heart.

"Especially he has been in prison and has a criminal record." Skyla rolled his eyes, "I have signed the divorce agreement. I'll give him a sum of money to make him not disturb us. Otherwise, he would absolutely pester us to the end."

"Mom, you are right. With a dad who's been in prison, I'm really embarrassed to go out to tea parties with other ladies." Skyla's way to deal with Otta was exactly what Tammy expected.

How could a rubbish like Otto deserve to live with her and her mother of such a noble status? H Rovirsa International Airport.

A tall man stepped out of the VIP passage. A pair of black sunglasses covered most of his face. Only his smooth jaw and sexy thin lips were revealed. There was a sparkling diamond earring on his right ear, sparkling in the bright sunshine.

His chestnut short hair was refreshing and neat, with a few strands of mischievous bangs scattered on his forehead and bright blue highlights.

As soon as he got out of the airport, a middle-aged man greeted him, "Mr. Hipps, this way please." Clare Hipps raised her eyebrows, and followed the middle-aged man into the car.

"It is our honor to invite you to be a judge of the International Piano Competition." The middle-aged man was none other than Xavier Porter, one of the organizers of this International Piano Competition.

"Mr. Porter, you're welcome." Clare curled her lips and took off her sunglasses, revealing a pair of pretty eyes.

"You are a world-renowned piano master who has won numerous awards. I'm just a nobody in front of you?"

Xavier said humbly. He couldn't be humbler.

He flattered Clare because this internationally famous piano master was handsome and from a good family. Clare was the heir to the earl in Aettosa. He got a title. He would inherit the earl's position in the future.

Xavier was just the person in charge of a competition. How dare he act presumptuously in front of this big wig? The car soon stopped at the five-star hotel booked for Clare by the Piano Association.

The man stepped out of the car and just happened to see Larro News being played on a big screen in a nearby building.

Clare raised his eyebrows, watching the old lady complaining about Sylvia's behavior. While complaining, she said hypocritically that she just hoped Sylvia was safe and sound...

"I'm getting more and more interested in Sylvia."

The corners of Clare's lips curled, and he stepped into the hotel without looking back.

It was just that when he came to his room and turned on the TV, he saw a middle-aged woman suddenly appear on Larro News. The middle-aged woman looked embarrassed and blamed herself.

"The old lady is getting older. I don't know what's going on with her. Now she's getting more and more muddle-headed. She insists on saying that Miss Sylvia Andrews is not filial to her."

"I'm the care worker Miss Andrews hired to take care of the old lady. Miss Andrews paid me ten years' salary to take care of the old lady for ten years. Alas, since Otto went to prison, Otto's wife and eldest daughter ran away. I don't know where they were, but I know they totally ignore the old lady."

"The old lady's food and clothing are all paid by Miss Andrews, and Miss Andrews even gave the old lady a bank card with 10 million dollars in it."

The middle-aged woman continued after a pause, "Miss Andrews is supporting the old lady, but she is too busy and usually has limited time to visit the old lady. Many nurses and doctors at Lilypad General Hospital know that Otto and his wife like to abuse the old lady."

"Once, the old lady was abused severely and sent to the hospital. She stayed there for many days! Well, I was the old lady's care worker back then. Miss Andrews asked me to be the old lady's personal care worker because she noticed that I could take good care of the old lady."

Kira was furious, but she had to maintain her perfect image of a grandma who missed her granddaughter, and she couldn't yell at the care worker out of anger.

She would lose more than she gained if the public no longer sympathized with her.

If Sylvia's reputation was not ruined, what would happen to Otta then? Skyla once promised that she would save Otto as long as Sylvia's reputation was ruined!

The care worker was so annoying to ruin her plan!

How did this care worker know that she came to the TV station? When she went out, she obviously avoided the care worker...

The more Kira thought about it, the more frightened she became. This care worker hired by Sylvia... Could it be...Sylvia had seen through her trick?

No, impossible...

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The audience sitting in front of the TV were all stunned by this scene.

The care worker appeared to give a slap in Kira's face.

And the care worker was hired by Sylvia, and the medical expenses were paid by Sylvia.

There were other things they didn't know... For example, Kira was abused and Sylvia saved

her! Also, Sylvia gave Kira a bank card with 10 million dollars in it!

"What I want is never money, just her company..." Kira wanted badly to save

face. However, the viewers obviously didn't believe what she said anymore.

"When you were abused in the Andrews residence before, Miss Andrews asked to take you away, but you refused her. Now you are the only one left in the Andrews residence, and Miss Andrews wanted to pick you up, but you insisted on waiting for Otto to come back."

The care worker felt that Kira asked for it. "Otto is your favorite all the time."

The care worker said no more. She believed the viewers would judge whether what Kira said was true or

false. Sylvia sat in front of the TV, watching the care worker bravely argue for her.

She grabbed the water glass on the coffee table and took a sip.

This care worker was hired by her, and she not only took care of Kira, but also reported to Sylvia about Kira's every move. It could be said that everything about Kira was under Sylvia's control.

Originally, she required the care worker to report in time, because she was afraid that she would not know about it if Kira had a headache and fever.

Unexpectedly... this arrangement helped her fight back in time.

The care worker immediately told Sylvia after finding out that Kira had answered a call from an unknown number. Though Sylvia was a bit puzzled, she didn't expect Kira would go against her.

After discovering that Kira's real purpose was to manipulate public opinion and tarnish her reputation. She immediately contacted the care worker and sent the care worker to the TV station.

Her innocence, of course, had to be proved!

This powerful evidence caught Kira off guard.

The TV station originally thought it could dig out a slander about Sylvia, but unexpectedly, it was given a slap in the face. Immediately, both the host and the director were a little bit embarrassed.

They even did not know how to smooth things over.

In the end, the care worker said calmly, "Miss Andrews is a good person. No matter how those netizens on Twitter scold her, she doesn't care. She has a clear conscience. She's trying her best to support the old lady, and she hasn't abandoned the old lady."

After finishing speaking, she helped Kira up, "Ma'ma, let's go. Don't make any more trouble for Miss Andrews." Kira's face darkened.

But at this point, no matter what she said, it would be of no benefit to herself. She could only suppress her anger and follow the care worker out.

In a five star hotel.

Clare turned off the TV, tossing the remote carelessly aside.

Unexpectedly, Sylvia got some tricks up her sleeve, and even gave Kira a slap in the face. It was really interesting.

He curled his lips into a smile. He was about to go to the bathroom to take a shower when his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, he frowned, and there was a hint of impatience in his delicate eyes, "Skyla, what's the matter?" "Clare, have you got off the plane?" Skyla's voice came from the phone, "I'm a little worried about you, so

I call you." "Yep. I'm a little tired." Clare's voice was cold.

"Oh, that's good. You should rest now, I won't bother you." Skyla's gentle voice was even tinged with a hint of flattery, "I'm just afraid that you will forget what I want you to do for me."

"Don't worry." After Clare finished speaking, he hung up the phone. Skyla stared at her dark phone screen, eyes widening in anger.

This young master of Earl's Manor had been indifferent to her. Obviously she was his elder sister, but she had to fawn upon him. She had no other way. She couldn't afford to offend him, as he was the eldest son and would succeed the earl.

By then, she and her daughter needed to depend on him.

Thinking of his high status, Skyla could only suppress her anger and put her phone away.

"Mom, why is Sylvia so capable? She used to be the chief designer of LX, and she even won an award. Now she's SEVEN. Kira tried to ruin her reputation and failed. How can she be so lucky and capable of so much?"

Tammy turned off the TV angrily. She was frustrated so much!

She didn't want Sylvia to be so much better than her.

She wished she could fly back home immediately to show Sylvia how awesome she was now!

She and her mother were now the ladies of Earl's Manor! No matter where they went, they would be flattered by many people.

However, her mother said it was not the time to show off.

So she could only suppress the desire.

Sylvia was in no mood and had no time to talk to Kira, because she flew to International Exhibition Building in Aettosa the next day.

Here, a grand summit was being held.

Global Top Corporations Summit.

Thousands of people including chairmen, presidents and executives of the world's top 500 companies were invited to gather here.

The world's most influential bigwigs gathered here, and their words and deeds were naturally an important basis for all walks of life to judge international financial trends.

Even the president of Aettosa came to the summit in person and delivered an important speech. This was a summit that attracted global attention.

Sylvia stepped out of the airport and directly set foot on "Independence Avenue". This was a fast way from the airport to the summit building.

There were conference vehicles parked on both sides of the road, as well as police assistance.

The car drove through a seven-kilometer expressway connecting the two places. This road had six lanes in both directions and was five meters wide on both sides. It was equipped with street lights and three-color traffic lights.

There were also three natural parks along the road, as well as a parade route leading to the summit building.

When she arrived at the International Exhibition Building where the summit was held, there were big red letters "Global Top Corporations Summit" at the main entrance, which were very eye-catching.

The tower was one of the tallest buildings in Aettosa, with a total of 88 floors, soaring into the sky.

The lobby on the first floor was the meeting place, and it was decorated elegantly and luxuriously, which was costly at first glance.

The ground was covered with a red carpet, and countless staff members were busy shuttling back and forth. There were several security guards at the gate, conducting security checks.

Sylvia got out of the car and walked towards the gate with Logan.

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She was wearing a white professional suit, with a pair of high heels of the same color on her feet, her long hair pulled up and coiled at the back of her head, and only two strands of fine hair left on her forehead. Her beautiful and delicate face wore decent light makeup, making others' eyes light up at the sight of it.

She was tall, with a slender waist and long legs, and fair skin. She looked capable and elegant.

Beside him, Logan was wearing a black suit, looking imposing, with a laptop in his hand.

When Franklin got out of the car, he saw the familiar figure in front of him.

Sylvia?

Why was she here?

His heart contracted slightly.

He strode towards to catch up with Sylvia, then reached out and grabbed her arm, "Why are you here?" Sylvia glanced expressionlessly at the man who came out of nowhere.

She guessed that she would meet Franklin, but she didn't expect that he would react so strongly.

Franklin was tall, handsome and had long legs. At this time, he flaunted his masculine body in a black suit, looking elegant and noble. Compared with the bald or potbellied big wigs who entered and left, he was outstanding, perfect, and eye-catching!

She curled her lips, looked away, and said lightly, "If you can come, why can't I?"

"This is a high-level corporate summit, and the world's business leaders are here." Franklin felt a little headache. "I know Logan spoils you, but how can he bring you here?"

"Franklin." Sylvia looked him up and down, and then slowly took out an invitation card. "You're given a lot of slaps in the face because you're too blind."

Franklin froze for a moment. He suddenly didn't know what to say.

This should be a business battlefield that only involved men. He simply didn't want to see Sylvia being embarrassed. As his lady, Sylvia just needed to be protected and taken good care of by him, but... Sylvia could always do something out of his expectations.

Standing where he was, he suddenly felt that he might have misunderstood her again.

Somehow, a bold speculation popped up in his mind. Could it be that Sylvia...

Jasper urged him in a low voice, "Mr. Maskelyne, let's go in..."

The entrance where people entered and left just now was empty. Only the two of them were left. If they didn't go in, they would be late.

It would be troublesome if they got late...

Franklin shook his head, pushed the thoughts out of his head, and led Jasper into the venue. In the venue.

Sylvia and Logan sat side by side, with nameplates erected in front of them: Longevity Pharmaceuticals Logan, Longevity Pharmaceuticals Sylvia.

Franklin's seat happened to be in the same row as them, but the CEOs of the other two companies in the middle between. Franklin's sharp eyes fell on her from time to time.

This made Sylvia feel a little uncomfortable.

It seemed that no matter how many times she gave the man a slap in the face, he was as blind as before. The

host of the summit was the most famous professor and lecturer of Aettosa Business School.

Many of the bigwigs present were students of this professor and respected him very much.

After the professor delivered his speech and welcome speech, he started to get down to business.

The summit would last for three days.

On the first day, some leaders of the fastest growing companies in the past two years were selected to give speeches on stage. On the second day, all the bigwigs present would communicate and study from one another.

On the third day, all the bigwigs present would experience the local culture and customs of Aettosa.

After the host finished talking about these meeting arrangements, he said, "The chairman of Longevity Pharmaceuticals will be invited to speak on the stage. In just two years, she has led Longevity Pharmaceuticals to complete countless breakthroughs in the industry and create countless miracles! She's known as the big wig in the medical industry!"

The man with a strong vibe sat in his seat. His handsome face was expressionless and no emotion could be seen.

Franklin had a doubt in his heart. Wasn't Logan the president of Longevity Pharmaceuticals? Where did this chairman come from?

Longevity Pharmaceuticals had grown rapidly in recent years and Logan had been the head of it...

Not only Franklin was puzzled and shocked, but even the presidents of other companies couldn't help whispering.

"How could we never know the chairman of Longevity Pharmaceuticals?"

"I thought Mr. Mertens was the head of it."

"The head of Longevity Pharmaceuticals turns out to be the chairman instead of Mr. Mertens?"

Jasper was also a little surprised, "Mr. Maskelyne, the chairman of Longevity Pharmaceuticals should not be an old lady, right?" He couldn't help looking at Sylvia and Logan, and to his surprise...

"Mr. Maskelyne! Look!"

"Why are you making such a fuss? Don't you know we're on an important meeting?" Franklin was upset when he heard Jasper chattering again, so he couldn't help scolding Jasper.

"It's... it's Miss Andrews! She! She—"

Before Jasper finished speaking, Franklin heard a familiar and cold female voice sounded through the microphone. "Hi everyone, I'm Sylvia, the chairman of Longevity Pharmaceuticals."

Sylvia...

Chairman...

Franklin's sharp eyes slowly drifted to the stage where Sylvia was standing.

He saw a woman in a white professional suit standing behind the microphone with a strong aura. She was slender and tall, with an exquisite and perfect face. The light fell on her face, and her whole face seemed to be shining brightly.

Franklin's heart skipped a beat.

His heart was beating violently in his chest, and for a moment, he almost lost his breath. He was shocked!

This was even more shocking than when he knew Sylvia was a famous doctor. He couldn't believe his eyes.

His handsome face was twisted in shock.

His dark eyes were fixed on Sylvia who was shining on the stage without blinking. No wonder Logan brought her here!

No wonder there was no affections but admiration in Logan's eyes when he looked at her. No wonder...

When the virus in Sylvia's body took effect, Logan sent her to him calmly. It

turned out...they were not a couple like the gossips said.

Logan was actually her subordinate. Without doubt, the twin brothers were her subordinates as well. He

had been kept in the dark and had been jealous for so long ...

Franklin closed his eyes and kept thinking of this fact that was a slap in the face.

"On behalf of Longevity Pharmaceuticals, I would like to thank you for appreciating our achievements, as well as your encouragement and care for us over the past few years."

"However, compared with a century-old company, Longevity Pharmaceuticals is just like a newborn child and is growing slowly. We hope that one day it can grow into a leading company and make more contributions to the country, society and civilians!"

Sylvia walked off the stage gracefully after finishing her speech, and sat down in her seat again.

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She looked exquisite and beautiful to catch the eye, her body was shapely, wrapped in a white professional suit, which made her presence stronger.

Such a beautiful and capable chairwoman immediately drew loud applause from the crowd.

Those business tycoons, who come from all over the world, were all significant figures in various countries.

They could not help but begin to praise. After all, Longevity Pharmaceuticals had grown fast in these two years, which had long attracted the attention of all walks of life.

The meeting ended at 12:00 o'clock, and the business tycoons were invited by the organizers to a buffet luncheon in the cafeteria of the International Exhibition Building.

The luncheon dining room was beautifully and opulently decorated.

Beautiful and exquisite dim sum, colorful and flavorful dishes could be found everywhere.

In order to take care of the different tastes of the big shots from different countries, almost speciality of every country was prepared.

Franklin's burning gaze was fixed on the woman surrounded by the crowd. He really wished to kick away these people around Sophia.

He strode towards Sylvia, but a woman suddenly fell towards him.

With one hand on the forehead, she looked as if in pain, "Oh ... I'm so dizzy."

Franklin frowned. He didn't have a penchant for being a nice guy.

The woman fell to the ground with a thud as Franklin dodged agilely.

She had thought this handsome man would catch her, and then they could exchange their contact information ... Then they might start a romantic relationship.

However, this man just ignored her.

Lara Fox was so angry that her eyes widened. Was she not good looking? She was voluptuous and men around her were all infatuated with her.

How come this man refused her?

At that moment, a pot-bellied man came over and helped her up, asking politely, "Miss, do you need my help?"

"No need." Lara grunted in exasperation.

Then she looked reluctantly in Franklin's direction.

Then she saw the handsome man walking straight to a beautiful woman, who was talking and laughing with several big shots but immediately became cold and aloof after seeing the handsome man.

That woman seemed to be the chairwoman who spoke on stage before.

Lara's mouth twitched.

So what? Could that chairwoman be richer than her?

She was the daughter of the world's most prestigious oil tycoon.

'Very well, man, you've managed to get my attention. I'd like to see if you choose me or that woman.'

Lara was accompanying her father, Herbert Fox, to the summit, and Herbert's intention was to give his daughter a chance to see more of the world and expand her network.

He would not expect that his daughter would fall in love with a man, chat him up, but was ignored ...

After Sylvia and several big shots exchanged business cards, she kept an elegant smile, "If you are interested, we can sit here."

She pointed to a dining table by the window.

A beautiful and capable woman is always striking.

Several men heard the beautiful woman's invitation and immediately got seated with their plates in their hands.

The handsome man in a black suit, with a taut, sullen face, holding a plate, took the seat next to Sylvia.

So ... An eerie atmosphere was created at the table.

Logan sat on Sylvia's left side and Franklin sat on Sylvia's right side.

Franklin knew the purpose of his coming. Under his leadership, Maskelyne Group became more and more prosperous year after year. He was also a striking young talent and business elite.

But now the sudden appearance of Sylvia, a beautiful woman, immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The eyes that landed on him all were women's.

From those women's eyes, he could easily tell what they were thinking.

All he wanted now was to protect Sophia, his lady, from these men who coveted her.

At a table in the corner were sitting two men.

The man looked at Franklin with a cold gaze.

"Film it and send it to Mr. Tyrell Maskelyne."

"Yes."

When Tyrell got this set of photos, he exuded a cold vibe.

"What is so good about this woman? To make him go out of his way to do something disobedient to me!"

"Honey, take it easy." Kaitlin patted Tyrell's chest. "We have a trump card, don't we? The poison in Poppy's body is taking effect."

"Honey, you're right." Tyrell smiled smugly. "When the time comes, Franklin will come to beg and listen to us!"

The couple sounded so cruel as if Poppy was not their daughter but a stray pet.

A hospital In Aettosa.

Department of Surgical Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery.

In the bed of the ward lay a thin girl in peace.

The girl's face was wrapped in a layer of white gauze, and it could be seen that she had pretty eyes from her tightly closed eyes. Her long, thick eyelashes like butterfly wings were covering her eyelids.

A tall, long man stepped into the ward with a lunch box and found that she was still asleep, so he placed the lunch box gently on the table.

Even if it was just a subtle movement, but it still startled the sleeping girl.

The girl's body trembled and she slowly opened her eyes.

After seeing the man's familiar handsome face, the girl smiled slightly, as if the air was flooded with a hint of sweetness,

"Brayden, you're back?"

Brayden looked at her eyes curved like a crescent moon and opened his lunch box, "You must be hungry. I searched for a long time to find a hometown restaurant. I don't know if it's to your liking."

After living here for a long time and eating local food every day, Jenna was getting tired of it.

Brayden then drove around for quite a while to find a hometown restaurant.

The girl's eyes lit up as if there were stars shining, and she immediately sat up, "Wow, it smells good!"

She jumped out of bed to wash her hands. Because she was too excited, her feet slipped and she was about to flop to the ground.

A pair of long, strong arms reached out abruptly and picked her up by the waist, and the girl's nose suddenly hit a hard, thick chest.

Her nose was red from the impact. It hurt!

"Oh, it hurts!"

Was this man's chest made of stone?

Why was it so hard?

She looked at Brayden, aggrieved. Her red nose made her look like a little rabbit.

Brayden's heart almost melted.

He couldn't help but blurt out to coax her, "It's my bad. Hurry up and wash your hands, or the food will get cold later."

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Jenna rushed to wash her hands.

Brayden got some buns, and two bowls of oatmeal, and some homemade dishes.

Although they were common, it was very difficult to eat them here.

Jenna was sick and tired of eating the local food.

When she suddenly saw such buns, she was elated and munched

them. The girl in front of him was eating food, her small face bulging

with food. Brayden just felt she was adorable.

But when his gaze fell on the gauze on her face, his face

darkened. The doctor said that three peel surgeries would be

performed.

It was only by then that her skin could be completely restored to its former delicacy.

Now just the first surgery was completed.

Even after the anesthesia wore off, no matter how much it hurt, Jenna gritted her teeth and persevered, and she never said it hurt, though her eyes turned bloodshot in pain.

Brayden really felt sorry for her.

The more they got along, the more he knew her.

Her toughness and innocence made his heart beat fast.

He put aside the business in hand, took a long leave of absence and came to spend time with her specifically. It seemed that it was not so unbearable anymore.

When his mom instructed him to go abroad with Jenna for surgery, he refused

subconsciously. But ... in the end he still came.

Jenna quickly finished eating and her little tummy was bulging with food.

She rubbed her bulging belly, then pointed to the small, delicate gift boxes on the bedside table and said to Brayden, "A couple of nurses asked me to pass them on to you."

Brayden rubbed his forehead, having a headache, "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Since they came to the hospital and stayed there, those single nurses would send gifts to Brayden every now and then.

Since Brayden and Jenna claimed to be brother and sister, those nurses were very enthusiastic about Jenna in order to get close to Brayden.

Jenna never enjoyed this feeling of being surrounded by people since she was a little girl. It was a fresh feeling ...

That was also the reason she received gifts for Brayden.

Brayden put down the fork in his hand, picked up the gift boxes, and pretended to glare at her, "In the future, if you dare to receive gifts randomly, see how I will teach you a lesson!"

"Brayden, what are you doing?"

"What else can I do? I'm returning the gifts!" Brayden said with great displeasure.

He turned around and went out of the ward.

After a full day of meeting, Sylvia's back was sore from exhaustion.

Sylvia went back to her room, took a shower, and then changed into a black night outfit.

Just as she was about to leave, a pair of large palms suddenly reached out from behind the curtain and grabbed her waist.

The man gently leaned down and approached her pink lips, his voice with a hint of flirtation, "Sweetie, it's late at night. Where are you going?"

Sylvia immediately felt the man's hot breath on her ear.

Sylvia darkened her eyes and tried to pound her fist into the man, but the large palm that had moved up to her back held her down!

The man's lips approached hers.

That was what he wanted to do during the

day! His kiss was as dominant and wild as

before. After one kiss, Sylvia gasped for

fresh air.

Franklin, however, curled his lips and put on a wicked smile.

He embraced the woman in his arms, "Accompany me to a place."

Sylvia didn't even have time to refuse before the man carried her and walked out the room door.

She wore a black outfit. Her long black hair was casually tied into a bun, and on her feet was a pair of black flat

shoes. She dressed up as if she was going to do something unseemly.

What she didn't expect was Franklin took her directly to an opulent conference hall.

Looking at the furnishings of the room, and those people inside the room, she was

stunned. She cast a surprised glance at Franklin .

Franklin could see what was going through her mind and hooked his lips.

Then Sylvia saw in front of the wide conference table were kneeling two rows of beautiful women, as if they were about to welcome important guests.

Seeing the door being opened, some boldly winked at them, some deliberately wriggled their bodies.

Sylvia had always known that men like to go to the money squandering establishment.

She just didn't expect to see this scene in such a global high-level International Exhibition

Building. It was too bold!

She furrowed her brow, "You were invited

too?" Franklin's large palm clasped her

waist.

He suddenly yanked her into his arms, then whispered, "Eh."

A human skin mask suddenly appeared in his hand and he put it directly on Sylvia's

face. As a chairwoman, Sylvia naturally would not be invited to attend such an

occasion.

And she ... appeared at this summit in a high-profiled manner. Franklin intuitively believes that she must have some other

motive. Since she wanted to come, he simply brought her here, to save her from sneaking in and being caught.

Sylvia was stunned by the unexpected fit of the mask on her face, as if she was no different from the women in the room, not the chairwoman of Longevity Pharmaceuticals.

Instead, she was Franklin's female companion.

The women's eyes fell on Franklin, this handsome man, not even noticing what he had just done to Sylvia next to

him. Just then, a number of men came in one after another in the conference room.

Every one of them looked familiar to Sylvia. They were having a meeting and eating together during the

day. All of them were hypocritical and unethical.

Sylvia watched as the men came in and picked out the women like they were goods, and in no time, they started hugging the women they selected.

After they were seated, the man at the head was the famous jewelry king Terrance. He cleared his throat and smiled with an evil face, "Good evening, everyone, tonight I have prepared beauties for all of you. These women have been checked in all aspects and are absolutely clean."

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Franklin's long, slanted eyes hooked, his thin lips raised into a smile, and his gaze swept over the room. His

eyes, however, betrayed no emotions.

Sylvia played the role of a female companion. Nestling in Franklin's arms. she could clearly feel Franklin gave off a cold aura. But when she looked up, she found that a faint smile was still on the man's handsome face.

Just then, Franklin's magnetic voice rang out, "My female companion is the best woman in my eyes, so ..."

"Mr. Maskelyne, it would be unkind of you not to pick one, wouldn't it?" Terrance's eyes betrayed a hint of dissatisfaction. In his eyes, Franklin was too disrespectful.

However, when his eyes met Franklin's cold eyes, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his back. He

calmed down, skipped Franklin, and said to the other men, "Choose the one you like best!" Sylvia,

with her head down, let Franklin hug her and sat in her seat.

"Now ... I proudly invite you all to taste the latest arrival, Flame Pill! The flavor of Flame Pill is as pure and fragrant as it can be! All of you muse have one!"

After Terrance finished speaking, a few beautiful women walked into the conference room. Each

woman was holding a delicate tray with a small bowl on top of it!

Sylvia stared at the scene with a somewhat awful face. Flame

Pill!

It was said that people would feel cloud on nine after having it, and would be addicted to it as time went by. Once

people had one Flame Pill, the consequences were unthinkable.

And Terrance was inviting all the big shots to eat this? Was he

crazy?

This kind of addictive stuff!

"Terrance, are you muddleheaded? How dare you invite everyone to eat this stuff?" A pot-bellied middle-aged man said very angrily. "I'm okay with playing with women. Everyone likes it. But how about Flame Pill? Everyone knows very well what it is!"

Any rational man would not even touch it!

Questioned by this middle-aged man, Terrance looked awful. He slapped on the table, "Just a few of you present haven't had it! You ask these people around you. Have they ate it!"

The middle-aged man sneered and looked at Franklin, "Mr. Maskelyne, what do you think?"

Franklin's lazy voice rang out as he glanced lazily at Terrance, then he said, "Such a filthy stuff doesn't deserve me." Franklin

tilted his head and bent to Sylvia's neck every now and then, nibbled on her neck and exhaled hot breath. Sylvia's eyes

twitched, and she raised her hand to pinch the man hard around the waist.

But her ears remained attentive to all the sounds in the room.

Franklin smiled flirtatiously at her, "Baby, you say, is this stuff eatable?"

"Rubbish stuff, aren't you afraid of dying if you eat it?" Sylvia smiled with an innocent face.

Franklin curled his lips, his eyes narrowed slightly, "Those who do not want to eat it go out with me. Those who are willing to have it just stay here."

Terrance spoke with cold expression, "Mr. Maskelyne, it seems that you are not showing me respect? Don't forget, this is my turf! You have to eat it today anyway!"

Franklin smiled charmingly. "Terrance, all these years, Maskelyne Group has never been on the same page with you. Why are you picking on me?"

"Mr. Maskelyne, you are joking. I am just trying to make all of us closer to one another." Terrance

laughed.

"Closer to one another?" Franklin suddenly raised his hand and fished a few photos out of his pocket, "Could your business have made it to the top 500 by now without your wife? What do you think your wife's reaction would be if I showed her these pictures?"

The man quickly threw the photos on the table, and the crowd couldn't help but look over.

The images were all intimate photos of Terrance and different women! They was filmed very clearly! Terrance's

face darkened.

"Franklin, you can't talk nonsense! You took a bunch of composite photos. They mean nothing. You're just trying to destroy my relationship with my wife! You want to destroy my image in your minds! The Terrance Family is one of the top four families in North Aettosa!"

Terrance slapped the table and said with a sullen face.

"Terrance, you know best what you usually like to play. Ten days ago, you called AMY, to bring several beautiful women to accompany you to have fun at Ace Hotel. Have you forgotten so soon?"

Franklin looked lazily at Terrance, looking like a dozing lion.

Terrance's body stiffened.

He slightly narrowed his eyes to look at the man sitting in the seat with an evil smile.

He couldn't help but tremble lightly. "Franklin, what exactly is your purpose? If you don't want to join us for having Flame Pill. Why did you accept my invitation!"

"If I don't come, how will Interpol come?" The smile on Franklin's lips got bigger. "You!

What did you say?" Terrance was shocked. "You actually called the police?"

Franklin smiled and snapped his fingers, "It's easy. Interpol has always wanted to catch the culprit that trafficked Flame Pill. You have long been on Interpol's radar. I'm just cooperating."

Terrance's pale face was covered in cold sweat.

Franklin did not say anything, but smiled evilly. He raised his hand to hold his chiseled chin.

"If that's the case, why are you still wasting time with all of us here! Where is Interpol? Franklin, do you think I am a three-year-old child? Do you know how many people you have offended by doing so?"

Terrance clenched his fists tightly.

As soon as he finished his words, gunshot sound of machine guns suddenly sounded outside. At

once, Terrance went pale.

He had always been cautious and careful. How could he let Franklin take advantage of the loophole this time? Some

of the people who had been working with Terrance tried to escape when they saw what happened.

Only they had just gotten up when the woman who had been nestling in Franklin's arms suddenly pulled out her revolver and shot!

A shot hit a middle-aged man whose hand had been placed on the door handle in the leg. These

people's faces were pale, but they all sat in place and did not dare to move again.

Sylvia played with the small black gun in her hand that Franklin had stuffed onto her belt earlier. She

didn't expect that this man would trust her so much that he would give her a gun straight away. Everyone

looked at her in shock. How come this woman was so ruthless?

"Say, where the hell did you get all the Flame Pills? Why can you get so many pills?" Franklin said with a lightly raised eyebrow.

Terrance's spirited face now blanched.

In an instant he seemed to have aged more than ten years. "I can't tell you where I got them. If Interpol is capable, it will find out naturally!"

His eyes were wide. "Especially you, Franklin, aren't you very capable? Then go to investigate, huh!" "Terrance,

you seem determined to bring about the destruction of your Terrance Family."

Franklin's smiling face betrayed no emotion. His pair of dark eyes seemed calm and expressionless.

A smile curled the corners of the man's mouth. A cold breeze from the window blew the man's forehead hair. Sylvia

raised her eyes and saw a stern look flash across Franklin's eyes.

Before she saw it clearly, the sounds of gunshot rang again. Just

then, there was a loud bang.

Two teams of men in black criminal police uniforms rushed in. All of them wer talk with a cold face. Wearing military boots, they were holding the latest machine-guns in their hands.

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Each looked imposing, not easy to mess with.

"Don't move!"

Each of these policemen had a machine gun in their hands, aimed at all those present.

The man in the lead was in a black criminal police uniform, but the four bars on his shoulders showed who he was.

He was extremely handsome. You could not imagine he was living a dangerous life from his handsome appearance.

The man's intimidating gaze swept over these business tycoons who were usually thought highly of by others.

Jaiden?

Sylvia was stunned, not expecting the supreme commander of Interpol to come and arrest people personally.

Franklin was working with Jaiden?

She remembered the last time at the airport when she deliberately forced a kiss on Franklin to avoid Jaiden, the two of them didn't seem to know each other.

But now ...

Sylvia's mind was a mess. Franklin seemed to be getting more and more mysterious.

Besides being the current patriarch of the Ryan family, what else was he? Does he have other identities?

"What a summit. Flame Pill, huh?" sneered Jaiden, who was handsome and rigid-looking and always had a cold vibe.

His words brought the breathless oppression.

"Supreme commander, do you think you can take us away just because you're here?" Terrance was making a last desperate struggle.

He couldn't believe that he had just fallen short.

All the security for this summit was set up by him personally, and the summit was also held in his country.

How could he have been caught?

He didn't believe it!

"Mr. Terrance, the evidence is clear. Please come with us!" Jaiden looked at Terrance expressionlessly, his handsome face betraying no emotions.

He waved his palm, "Take away all those involved in the case! Pursue a case against them!"

Those of his men immediately went into action.

Jaiden's sharp gaze finally fell on Franklin, but a moment later, he looked at Sylvia.

His years of experience in handling cases told him that the woman in front of him was wearing a human skin mask.

Why did a female companion need to hide her real face?

He lifted up to remove the mask from Sylvia's face.

When his fingers were about to touch Sylvia's face, Sylvia frowned and was about to kick Jaiden away.

Franklin stopped Jaiden first. He raised his eyebrows, stared closely at Jaiden's handsome face, "Supreme commander, I do you a big favor. You promised me something. I hope you do not go back on your word."

Jaiden looked at Franklin. A faint smile curled the corners of his mouth.

"Mr. Maskelyne, you and I have made a deal, so don't worry, I will naturally do what I promised you. But..."

His gaze shot straight to Sylvia, "Is there something you can't show about the woman you're with? Why does she need to wear a human skin mask?"

Franklin hugged Sylvia lazily, glanced at Jaiden, and intimately wrapped his arms around Sylvia's slender waist, "She's my lady and I don't want her to be seen by anyone else because ..."

"Because of what?" Jaiden didn't understand what Franklin was trying to say, and asked further.

"Because I would be jealous."

Franklin's evil voice rang in Sylvia's ears.

Sylvia's face froze.

This rascal!

Jaiden didn't expect that Franklin would show his love to his lady so publicly.

He choked for a moment.

"Mr. Maskelyne, you're a good joker."

Sylvia only felt herself burned by the man's hot chest. Then Franklin nibbled on her ear, "Supreme commander, sorry, it's late at night. Excuse us from going back to rest."

Franklin said as he walked with his arm around her.

Sylvia screamed in her heart, 'You rascal!'

If not for the fact that she didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble, she wouldn't wear this mask, and she wouldn't cooperate with Franklin!

Jaiden was not a man to be messed with, and she didn't want to meet with Jaiden just yet!

Out of the room.

Franklin then dragged her right onto his back, "Sweetie, I'll carry you."

"No need!" Sylvia raised her hand to punch him, but Franklin held her fist, "We can't stay here for long, let's retreat overnight!"

"Where are we going?" Sylvia was stunned.

When she was in a daze, Franklin had put her on his back and instantly rushed to the safe passage.

He was extremely fast, like lightning, and his movements were extremely light.

Even though Sylvia has always considered herself to be extremely swift. She never expected to Franklin could be so swift even with her on his back. She suddenly felt herself being inferior to him.

He ran at such a strong speed, but she could not feel any vibrations on Franklin's back.

This man had a great sense of balance.

She soon found out that Franklin was going up the stairs!

His target was the rooftop!

Was there someone to pick them up on the rooftop?

Sylvia hadn't finished thinking about it when Franklin suddenly put her off her back.

Sylvia froze, and her body was then thrown by Franklin to the entrance of the rooftop.

The ladder leading to the rooftop was cut off halfway.

Sylvia gritted her teeth, stretched out her hand, and tugged the only half of the ladder left at the entrance to the rooftop with skill.

She was about to reach out to Franklin when she heard the latter say, "Climb up!"

Sylvia looked at Franklin who sprinted to jump!

She was just thrown up by him!

And at this point Franklin had no external forces to draw upon!

Suddenly, out of nowhere, several men in black raised their pistols and were about to shoot at Franklin.

Franklin kicked over. The man did not have time to shoot, and could not help but hold his head in his hands.

"Bang!" The man was kicked out by Franklin.

Immediately after, a blade that reflected the light cut the man who only felt a pain in the neck.

He reached out to touch it. "Puff!" Blood instantly spurted out from the wound in the neck. He fell to the ground with wide eyes.

Franklin, who ended a man's life in a moment, leaped into mid-air without any stopping, and raised his legs at the same time to finish off the two people who attacked him.

When he turned around, his enemies' warm blood instantly stained the earth.