

Revealed 36

chapter 36

“Kasper, I’m fine.” Sylvia said lightly, “If the Mafia did not mess with the Dark, I would not have made a comeback. Based on the rules made by the Mafia, The Dark is now in charge of the division of the turf.”

“Amber, if I had known that you had a connection with the Dark, I wouldn’t have gotten them into trouble for your sake!” Kasper smiled and said, “Amber, I am telling the truth. Tell me and I will get the issue settled. But you just personally solved it. Are you hurt? If he had hurt you, I would kick his ass.”

“Not even close.” Sylvia smiled. The confidence in her eyes made people want to see how beautiful she looked.

Of course, no one dared to do that.

Jaden had already started discussing with the people of the mafia about the turf.

Sylvia was invited by Kasper to the lounge.

All the spectators did not want to leave. They stayed and gossiped about their relationship.

“I’ve never seen him so good to anyone.”

“Oh my! Did you guys just see Kasper? He was like an usher boy. He bent over, stretched out his hand, and invited Amber to go inside.”

“Yeah, his great image in my mind is gone. Amber is my goddess now!”

“I guess it was because Amber once beat him.”

“Hey, by the way, how much did you guys just lose?”

“Shit! A lot. I didn’t believe she was Amber before.”

Suddenly, loud laughter broke out from the crowd, “I’m rich! I bet on Amber and I won \$100 million! I can buy a house and a car, and my wife and kids can live happily ever after!”

The man laughed out loud and then cried. He even bowed in the direction of Sylvia.

“Amber, thank you!”

Some people were laughing and some were crying. Ninety percent of the gamblers lost their bet.

Those rich people online didn’t care about the money at all. They only wanted to know whether their idol Amber was well.

Franklin wanted to know everything Sylvia was hiding from him.

How did she learn to fight with a rival like hell?

When she fought with Henry, she seemed to be a different person, cold and fierce, like a lone wolf in the forest.

What kind of life had she been through?

He couldn't imagine that. When he closed his eyes, all he could think about was that fight.

His heart hurt so much that he could hardly breathe.

That gentle and lovely woman in his four-year marriage seemed to be getting farther and farther away from him.

It was as if she had only ever appeared in his dreams.

He even doubted whether he had been married to her.

Was the woman who couldn't unscrew the bottle lid and needed him to do every heavy work at home really the same one who had just beaten a boxing champion to death in the ring?

She used to be a sweet girl who only acted coquettishly to him and would welcome him back home with a smile.

She was the best surgery doctor at Lilypad General Hospital. It was a perfect job, wasn't it? Why did she become Amber?

How did she suddenly become like a wild animal that was hard to tame?

Franklin couldn't figure it out.

He waited outside the conference room. He wanted to find out what happened.

Half an hour later, a tall woman surrounded by a group of people stepped out of the conference room.

Her mask was still on. Only her rosy lips and sharp eyes were visible.

"Wait!" A familiar voice came from the corner.

Sylvia looked there in surprise and saw a familiar man standing in the shadow not far from the door.

Franklin?

Why was he here?

Did he see that?

They had already gotten divorced but somehow, she still felt guilty as if she had been caught doing something bad.

On a second thought, what was she afraid of? He was just her ex-husband. She didn't think Franklin would be so stupid that he did not recognize her. He was waiting there and ready to ask questions.

She smiled. Her red lips were like the petals of a gorgeous rosebush, "Mr. Maskelyne, what can I do for you?"

Franklin could not see her facial expression but he was a little upset for no reason, "Why are you here?"

"Oh, for turf battle. As you can see, I won," Sylvia replied calmly as if she was talking about the weather.

She was unlike the woman who had just been in a cruel fight.

“Do you know what you are doing? That Henry. Have you ever thought that you could be killed by him?” Franklin looked at her. Looking at her calm face, he wanted to confine her in his arms and spanked her.

“Mr. Maskelyne, you’re worried about me?” Sylvia raised her eyebrows.

She was a little annoyed with his interfering.

Their marriage was over. What was he doing here?

She wouldn’t believe that he wanted to rekindle their old affair.

She knew very well how heartless he was. He had never been in love with her during their four years of marriage. How could he suddenly fall in love with her after a divorce?

No way.

“I just want to remind you to stay out of trouble,” Franklin said awkwardly. She always talked back to him after they divorced.

“Mr. Maskelyne, you are in my territory. Amber is my guest and my friend. Show some respect please.” Kasper recognized this handsome man, Franklin. He was the president of the famous Maskelyne Group of H Rovirsa.

He heard that the Maskelyne Group was very rich.

Franklin looked at him coldly. This damn Kasper just hugged Sylvia.

“I know her better than you do!” Franklin said irritably with jealousy.

His words were childish and cranky.

He wanted Sylvia’s eyes to stay on him, not anyone else.

He must be crazy!

Sylvia glanced at Franklin and thought he was crazy. He used to be cold to her and put on airs.

She had never seen him so irritable. He was always calm and cold, wasn’t he? He never said anything so childish before.

It seemed that he had changed since their divorce.

He became grumpier. He used to be tender on the outside but cold inside. Nothing could set him off.

He was just like a fictional character.

Kasper glared at Franklin, “We are close friends and appreciate each other.”

‘A man who can only make money wants to compete with me for Amber’s attention? Dream on!’ Kasper thought.