Revealed 37

chapter 37

Amber was not only a goddess to Kasper but also an idol.

He would never allow anyone to talk to her with that harsh tone.

They stared into each other's eyes as tensions between them grew.

These two men repelled each other, very much like oil and water that didn't mix.

Until...

"Mr. Burke, Amber has gone."

One of Kasper's men could not bear it so he reminded Kasper softly.

Kasper and Franklin then realized that Sylvia had gone out of underground boxing.

Franklin stormed out with rage and frustration. But he saw Sylvia getting on a Range Rover when he rushed to the front door of the doll shop.

The super cool Range Rover started with several fancy cars following behind, swarming forward aggressively.

Damn it.

Franklin cursed in a low voice. It was all Kasper's fault!

He soon got in his car and went after Sylvia.

Franklin had been chasing that Rover the whole way. Sylvia and those fancy cars stopped at an airport.

She got off the Range Rover without her mask on. One man in black held her suitcase subserviently.

"Boss, thanks to you! We made it!"

"Mafia gave us the largest territory and showed us extra respect after that."

"That's right. They also agreed to work with us and promised high profit."

"Boss, you know, you are a hell of a boxer. You really kicked Henry's ass!"

"Boss, you are amazing in boxing! I wanna learn!"

Jaden and some other men kept complimenting Sylvia. What fools they were to think of her as a weak person in the past.

They couldn't be more regretful now.

"Stop the flattering." Sylvia cleared out her ear. "Call me if you need. About the details of working with Kasper, Jaden, you take care of that. Just let me look over the contract when you finish it. Kasper is actually a nice guy. He's just petty sometimes. As for Mideay, an errand boy, no need to be afraid of him. Okay now, I need to board."

Mideay, the vice chief of the Mafia, might cry if he knew that Sylvia considered him an errand boy.

Sylvia took her suitcase and then walked towards the departure lounge.

They waved at her reluctantly since it felt so great being protected by their boss. Their former boss did choose the perfectly right person.

"Boss, you must come to Iqethi to see us more often!"

"I will."

Sylvia finished her words and then walked away.

Franklin scowled after her, who walked gracefully and was about to leave Iqethi today.

She didn't choose to take the flight he was going to fly tomorrow back!

Was she worried considering his flight ran into turbulence yesterday?

Or did she think he was not charming enough when he flew a plane?

So, she wanted to take other flights.

He would never allow this to happen.

Franklin walked towards Sylvia in strides with his long legs.

Just at this time, a police car stopped in front of the airport with a squeaking sound.

A man from H Rovirsa got off that car and walked over intimidatingly in a police uniform.

He heard that guy Amber had made a comeback. Oh, Amber was not that guy. She was a girl.

He didn't know that Amber was a girl until today.

Those men from the Dark just got in the car, and their eyes popped the next second, "Jesus, is that Jaiden, the supreme commander of Interpol? He is the best detective and one of the most excellent men in H Rovirsa, having got promoted to the supreme commander of Interpol in just a few years."

After all, people here in Iqethi had always been xenophobic and they condemned people from H Rovirsa.

They didn't expect that a guy named Jaiden Martin from H Rovirsa would become the supreme commander of Interpol. Rumor had it that lots of people were unwilling to accept it and challenged him, but they all failed.

"Let me guess, he's here for Boss."

"Yep. Boss is awesome! Oh my, Amber!"

"Do you think Kasper knows that Amber is actually the Incumbent Boss of the Dark?"

"I can't tell. But he seems to only think that there's something between Amber and us."

These men from the Dark started to wonder what would be like when Kasper found out the truth.

"Enough chitchatting. Let's go." Jaden urged them to drive back with a laugh.

At the departure lounge.

Sylvia was just about to find a seat when a big and warm hand dragged her out.

She hit that guy right in the face subconsciously, but he didn't let go of her, instead, he dodged it.

Sylvia was taken aback because almost nobody could avoid her attack.

Even the boxing legend Henry could only respond to tens of her attacks, but this person avoided it so readily?

She raised her eyes in surprise and saw a familiar handsome face.

"Franklin, what are you doing here?"

Sylvia tried to retreat her hand but he gripped it harder. She was struggling and then noticed that they had attracted a lot of attention.

She didn't want to fight with him here.

Especially when he gripped her hand so hard, a big fight was inevitable if she tried to break free.

And it seemed that Franklin was fully prepared for the fight with her if she started it.

"Why don't you take my flight back tomorrow?" Franklin said like a jealous husband.

"Franklin, you are here just to ask me that?"

Sylvia thought he was too immature.

How on earth did he feign a cool and unsympathetic look before?

It must be very hard for him, an immature and grumpy guy, to pretend for four years.

"Come back with me. You must take my flight tomorrow. No one could fly a plane better than me! You said it yourself, I'm the best! Only I can give you the safest flight." Franklin's eyes looked aggressive.

If the same thing happened to other pilots, they might not be able to handle it.

What if something happened to her?

He could only be assured when she took the plane he flew himself.

"You are crazy!" Sylvia took a deep breath.