

## Revealed 38

### chapter 38

From the corner of her eyes, she recognized that man who was familiar to her right outside the lounge. What was he doing here?

Sylvia squinted and stood on tiptoe to kiss Franklin on the lips before he knew it.

Franklin was dumbstruck.

Weren't they fighting just now? How come she threw herself at him the next second?

Women were so hard to understand!

But there was no reason to turn her down since it was she who started it.

It was like men were born to be in control of this. He clasped his arm around her waist in an overbearing manner and kissed her hard.

Kasper had said that Amber went straight to the airport.

Jaiden looked over all passengers, trying to find the familiar figure in his memory.

He had almost searched everywhere but in vain.

Except for a kissing couple.

After searching, Jaiden was a bit deflated as he still didn't see her.

He walked out of the lounge in a depressed mood and ran into Kasper who was also here for Amber. Kasper said, "You didn't see her?"

"Yep." Jaiden was down, obviously.

"Forget it. She'll show up if she wants to see you." Kasper patted Jaiden's shoulder with compassion.

Jaiden glanced at Kasper coldly and hit his hairy hand away, "Kasper, don't be cocky. One day I'll find enough evidence and bring you to justice."

"Hey, could you stop that?! Is everyone that dull and boring in H Rovirsa like you? We sure are mafia, but the business we do is legal. Mr. Martin, don't assume that you can screw me over just because you are from the same nation as Amber," Kasper said in disdain.

"Hum." Jaiden snorted, "How is she? Is she okay?"

"She's fine. That accident almost killed her. I thought she was dead." A gleam of agony flashed into Kasper's charming brown eyes and he didn't want to recall that ever again.

"Thank god she's okay. I don't even know how she made it all these four years." A glint of heartbreaking pain flashed across Jaiden's face.

"I've been wondering, too. But she won't tell." Kasper threw up his hands in frustration.

Jaiden didn't utter a word since and walked straight towards his police car, dragging the door open and getting in.

At the departure lounge.

Sylvia pushed Franklin away when she saw Jaiden leave.

Franklin was immersed in her familiar breaths and the familiar feelings.

All his temper and rage had gone just because of this kiss.

Passengers around them were staring at them every now and then and envied the passion between them.

Especially when they were all gorgeous with compatible and eye-catching temperaments.

Franklin looked reserved and aloof like a medieval noble prince. "Why did you do that?"

Sylvia sized him up, "Sorry. I didn't mean to. Someone was looking for me. That's why I..."

Did he have a split personality? He just went crazy and now he was all elegant and composed? How did he do that?

Sylvia thought it was absolutely right to have divorced him.

Desperate times called for desperate measures. She had no choice but to kiss Franklin to avoid Jaiden.

"So I'm a cat's paw?" He had just regained composure but then got annoyed again hearing what she said.

But, he thought it was a good thing that he was the one used by Sylvia.

"I'm sorry, really." Sylvia apologized sincerely and thought she was a little mean to push him so hard after making use of him.

Jaiden was a detective, so she couldn't let him see her.

Sylvia threw up her hands, "I don't wanna owe you. So, I've decided to take your flight home tomorrow. How's that?"

She only did it to return the favor.

Sylvia said those words impassively.

But Franklin still felt happy about it. He smiled with his eyes glowing, "Stay at my hotel tonight."

"I'll stay somewhere else." Sylvia frowned as Franklin pushed it too far.

"Then I gotta say you kissed me because you still have feelings for me and you wanna remarry me!" He bent over at her and said in an enchanting and sexy voice with his pretty eyebrows raised.

Sylvia was speechless.

She really shot herself in the foot this time.

After all, it would be inappropriate to stay at Jaden's place considering she had just said goodbye to him. Fine, she would stay.

Franklin and other crew members stayed at the five-star hotel nearby the airport.

SouthStar Airlines was renowned for the welfare provided for its employees. Franklin was picky so the hotels their workers stayed in were top-notch.

Unluckily, when Sylvia asked for another room, the receptionist at the hotel lobby replied with a smile that there was none left.

How could it be? There was no event in Iqethi lately.

Sylvia was suspicious.

Franklin held her suitcase for her and pushed the elevator button, "This hotel's service is excellent. So normally you have to make reservations, otherwise, you can't get one."

"Is that so?" Sylvia frowned and she felt that he was up to something.

Franklin smiled and his eyes betrayed much pleasure since he felt extremely pleasant being with Sylvia.

They walked into a presidential suite, "It's big and has a second bedroom. Don't worry. I won't do anything to you."

Franklin put the suitcase aside and walked towards the minibar, "You want a drink?"

Sylvia sat on the couch like she was in a dream because its interior design looked exactly the same as that of the living room in Townyer Villa.

The furniture, the minibar, and even the wines placed on it were the same. It felt like she just walked into that "home" she spent four years with Franklin.

She felt a bit uncomfortable.

It felt so bad.

She was not that stupid to not figure out what was going on.

This hotel belonged to the Maskelyne Group. Clearly, it was just a lie told by the receptionist that all the rooms were taken.

This presidential suite must be specially prepared for Franklin and no one else could live here.

But she was just confused about why he decorated it like his own house.

Was he some psycho?

"Franklin, is it fun tricking me?" Sylvia took the glass of wine he passed with disappointment.

Why hadn't she realized that he was so cunning?

However, it sounded about right. A man who owned a big group would never be someone naïve.

