

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 391

Wasn't Cristal Aldo's fiancée?

Why did Cristal ... strongly support Sylvia, and also encourage her? It

seemed like ... Cristal was not that annoying.

This was a very strange feeling.

Tiffany rolled her eyes. "Sylvia stole it. Of course it's Tammy's!"

Darcie also mocked, "She's a thief no matter how she defends herself!" Sylvia's

pretty face was dazzling under the light.

Her eyes fell on Tammy's face. "Are you sure that this is the one you have?"

Tammy stared at the necklace in shock. The style was very similar.

But when she looked closely, she found the differences.

The necklace around Jenna's neck was obviously much more high-end than the one she had.

The necklace was embellished with tiny diamonds of very high quality that were shining in the light.

In particular, Jenna's necklace pendant had a unique XX logo on the back. The big X represented X Group, and the small X represented Director X.

The clothing or jewelry personally designed by Director X all had XX logo. This

was known to almost everyone who had paid attention to X Group.

How could Sylvia have a necklace designed by X? How was it possible? Even the star-shaped diamond on the pendant was particularly large.

This couldn't be a fake, right?

But she didn't dare to insist that this was her necklace.

But it would be humiliating for her to admit in public that she was mistaken.

Just then, a magnetic voice rang out at the backstage entrance, "I have your bracelet." The

crowd couldn't help but look toward the source of the voice.

They saw a tall man striding over, wearing a white suit with a dark red bow tie.

His manners were graceful and dignified. The blue highlights on his forehead was particularly eye-catching.

"Uncle ..." Tammy bit her lip and looked over at the visitor.

On Clare's left ear was a diamond stud that was shiny and eye-catching.

His attractive eyes fell on Tammy. He spread out his palm, on which a thin necklace was lying.

The necklace was very thin and the diamond pendant was also small. Because it was X brand's, so the workmanship was exquisite, but compared with the one on Jenna's neck, it was quite inferior.

There were some smart people in the room who could tell the difference between the two necklaces at a glance.

Tammy humiliatingly picked up the thin necklace from Clare's hand. She squeezed out a smile that looked worse than crying. "Uncle, why is the necklace in your hand?"

"You left it in my room last night. I just saw it this morning." Clare looked at Tammy condescendingly, very unhappy with her disgraceful behavior.

Sylvia narrowed her pretty eyes, and her cold voice rang out. "Tammy, you are the one who is making a scene, and it has nothing to do with me and Jenna. You made a false accusation to embarrass us, so you must apologize to me and Jenna."

Tammy stood there with a pale face, feeling humiliated.

She was now the granddaughter of the earl. How could Sylvia, a rubbish, ask her to apologize to them? Sylvia and Jenna were only worthy of being her maids and looking up to her!

She stood still and did not say anything. The air

seemed to be frozen.

All the eyes in the room were on Tammy.

Darcie didn't pay attention to the piano competition before, but this time she was invited by Tammy to come and watch the piano competition, and the tickets were also given by Tammy. She said she wanted to cheer Tiffany on.

She only knew that Tammy's uncle, Clare, was a piano master. But

she never thought that Clare would be so handsome!

She somehow wanted to impress Clare, so she said to Sylvia, "You're too much. Tammy didn't mean it. It's just a minor mistake. Why not just take it as a joke and forget about it? Why do you have to force her to make an apology?"

Clare frowned at Darcie's words and looked at Tammy unhappily. Tammy's friend was so unreasonable!

"No, I agree with Miss Andrews. The Hipps family is a decent family and won't allow its members to make such a stupid mistake. Tammy, apologize."

Clare's voice was harsh.

Cristal curled his lips into a mocking smile. "Mr. Hipps, you're much more sensible than your niece. The Hipps family can't be disgraced by someone."

The contestants as well as their family members who gathered to watch the fun couldn't help but say, "That's right."

"Right. You have wronged someone, so you should apologize."

For Tammy, ever since she followed Skyla back to Earl's Manor, she had been flattered wherever she went. She

had ever been so humiliated.

She had almost forgotten all the humiliating history she used to have at H and the bad behaviors of constantly changing boyfriends.

She deliberately forgot those past, only remembered that she was the earl's granddaughter and a member of the upper class. She subconsciously looked over towards Clare, hoping that Clare could put in a good word for her.

But his handsome face was taut, his eyes were cold, and he showed no sign of speaking up for her.

"Uncle, I ..."

"You did not grow up in Maple Castle or receive the education of the Hipps family, so you may not quite know the rules of the Hipps family. If this matter happened in Earl's Manor, your grandmother probably had punished you by locking you up in the single room for three days and nights!"

Clare's voice was extremely cold. In his eyes, Tammy really had a lot of problems, and she must be properly disciplined.

Otherwise, she might disgrace the whole Hipps family and all the aristocrats in Aettosa would laugh at the Hipps.

Clare was furious when he thought of that it. Tammy's

face was red in embarrassment.

Clare was openly disdained her for the fact that she grew up in the Andrews family ... He

was teaching her a lesson in front of so many people.

She couldn't be more embarrassed.

She stood in place with a pale face, feeling dizzy.

However, to choose between being locked up and making an apology, she would rather choose the latter.

Clare had been so disgusted with her.

If Grandmother knew about this, she may be even more disgusted with her.

She could not be revolted or abandoned by the Hipps, so ... she had to listen to Clare.

She gritted her teeth, walked to Sylvia and Jenna and said in humiliation, "I'm sorry. I was too carelese just now. Since the necklace is given by my uncle. I cherish it very much. Jenna's necklace is very similar to mine, so I thought it was mine. I didn't expect this unpleasant thing to happen, and I am so sorry."

All the X's jewelry was very expensive.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 392

Anyone would be anxious if they lost X's jewelry!

Tammy seemed to be apologizing, but she was implying something.

Everyone in Larro knew that Jenna was the adopted daughter of the Carson family and was kicked out by the Carson family. How could she possibly afford to buy a necklace of X brand?

She must be wearing a fake.

Jenna was autistic and simple-minded.

But it didn't mean she was brainless.

She laughed and said, "Sylvia gave me this. Even if she just gave me a piece of white paper or a roadside flower, I would be also very happy, because Sylvia gave the gift to me with sincerity. Also, when I accepted it, I accepted it with joy and gratitude."

"The price of the gift is not important. The sincerity matters more. What's more, what makes you think that Sylvia can't afford to give me an X's necklace?"

Brayden, who had been standing at the entrance, saw people surrounding Sylvia and Jenna and was about to rush over to them.

But Mrs. Wright pulled him back and shook her head. "Jenna has to learn to grow up on her own. No one can help her in this matter, and only she can help herself."

Brayden was anxious. "Mom ..."

"Haven't you noticed that she's changed a lot? She has surprised us, and maybe she'll surprise us even more sometime in the future!" Mrs. Wright looked eagerly at Jenna in the middle of the crowd .

Somehow, she felt that Jenna was vaguely similar to

Sylvia. Was she mistaken?

"Jenna, can you be more cheeky?"

A sharp voice interrupted the conversation between mother and son, and they both looked towards the source of the scream at the same time.

Then they saw Darcie step forward and push Jenna.

"Stop talking bullshit. You're just the adopted daughter of the Carson family. Who doesn't know that you were kicked out by the Carsons! A woman like you has no degree or family background. What jewelry can you afford to wear? I'm afraid you can't afford to buy even a gram of gold!"

Brayden was so angry that his chest hurt.

He wanted to step forward and kick Darcie out.

Jenna's face was pale. Her face was wrapped in a thin layer of gauze. The wound was faintly painful. She did not know whether the necklace Sylvia gave her was expensive or not. Even if it was only worth a hundred dollars, it represented Sylvia's sincerity, so it was priceless in her eyes.

"Is it good to use money to measure love? Love is priceless!"

"Only the poor will pretend to be sentimental ... When it comes to money, it will hurt the poor's feelings. You take a fake as a treasure and even blame others for making a mistake. How unreasonable you are!"

Darcie despised and mocked Jenna, and there was disdain in her eyes.

Clearly, she was confusing right and wrong.

It was Tammy's fault for accusing and slandering Jenna indiscriminately, and now it was Jenna and Sylvia's fault.

Jenna was so angry that she was trembling.

Cristal raises her hand and slapped Darcie!

"Have you known or seen X's jewelry? Your Hart family is nothing compared to my family. Jenna is my love rival! Whoever bullies my love rival in front of me is unforgivable!"

After saying that, Cristal cautiously glanced at Sylvia, and look like she wanted to be praised by

Sylvia. She did Jenna justice. Sylvia would be impressed by her, right?

Everyone at the venue was frozen.

They never thought they would see such an exciting

scene. Darcie was slapped in public!

That was too sensational!

Darcie stared at Cristal with humiliation and disbelief!

She felt a hot pain in her face, and she was hit so hard that she was dizzy, and as the young lady of the Hart family, it was a shame to be humiliated in public.

"Cristal , you crazy bitch! How can you hit Darcie!" Tiffany couldn't help but shout.

"How can you hit Darcie? Can't you talk properly?" Tammy was shocked but immediately snapped out of her shock.

Things were about to get out of control.

Sonny, one of the organizers, rushed over, and together with him was

Franklin. As soon as Franklin appeared, he immediately caught everyone's attention.

He dressed in black, his slender and upright figure was extremely oppressive, and his deep eyes scanned the crowd, as if he had seen through everything with a cold gaze that made people shudder.

"What's going on?" Sonny looked at the chaotic scene and had a headache. When he found Tiffany was involved, he felt his headache worse.

Why was Tiffany such a troublemaker?

But ... the atmosphere was tense and no one said anything.

Just then, Sylvia's cool voice rang out, "All the jewelry designed by Director X has XX logo, a small X under a big X and." Saying that, she asked Jenna to take the necklace off and hold it up in front of everyone.

"Look closely. There's a small X under this big X." She glanced at Tammy. "How could you not know about this since you've met Director X introduced by your uncle? Also ..."

Her meaningful gaze swept across Clare. "Mr. Hipps, it is well known that all guests who have been received by Director X will be given a handkerchief embroidered by Director X regardless of their status and gender!"

"Since you have met Director X, Mr. Hipps, have you been given this handkerchief? Can you let us have a look at it?" Tammy's face got hot when Sylvia said this.

She wished the floor would open up and swallow her.

When she was lying and bragging, she never imagined that Sylvia would confront Clare and ask about

it. After hearing Sylvia's words, Clare pulled a long face, and his chest was boiling with anger.

His cold and angry gaze was fixed on Tammy. He had been so humiliated in his life!

Being questioned in public!

This was all because of Tammy!

He clenched his hands into fists and wanted to strangle Tammy!

He took a deep breath, and his attractive eyes were filled with unconcealed anger.

He looked at Sylvia, his voice trembling, "Miss Andrews, you're right, jewelry designed by Director X does have an XX logo, and Jenna's necklace is indeed real. I have never personally met Director X, nor have I ever taken Tammy to meet him."

"Nor have I been presented with any handkerchiefs. For any misunderstanding caused by Tammy, it's my fault. I haven't educated Tammy properly."

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 393

Tammy's face was so white that her palm went purple because of the pinching. She bit her lip so hard that the blood came.

Everyone saw the double X on the back of the necklace pendant! A big X and a small X!

Sylvia looked at Tammy, her eyes full of mockery. "Someone likes to brag. She is so vain to think clearly who she really is." Tiffany, Darcie, and the other people who were watching the show, were shocked.

No one would have thought that Sylvia would give Jenna a real necklace designed by Director X!

Jenna also froze there. So, it was really designed by Director X? Then the value of this necklace ... was definitely far more than Tammy's!

"So, you three should make an apology, right? You slander me and Jenna for stealing things. Then you harshly slandered Jenna for wearing a fake. Don't talk too much, or your ignorance will be revealed and you will become a joke!"

Sylvia looked carelessly at the three women whose faces were pale.

Even if they were dressed in glamorous clothes, so what? Their ugly hearts couldn't be covered up.

Tammy's eyes flashed with resentment and indignation. She had just apologized. Why did she have to apologize again? Tiffany also looked puzzled. Why should she apologize?

Darcie was so pissed. "Cristal hit me. She should apologize to me!"

Sylvia sneered. "You were beaten because of your bad behaviors. You deserved to be hit! There are so many people. Why didn't Miss Chan hit anyone else but you? Since your parents don't educate you properly, don't blame others for disciplining you for your parents."

Darcie pinched her finger tightly, and her eyelashes were trembling. "Sylvia, Franklin's and my parents are about to arrange a marriage for us and I'm going to replace you, so you humiliate me like this, right?"

"Is that so? Franklin is here. You can ask him if he wants to marry you."

Sylvia laughed as if she had heard some great joke, and she looked lazily and carelessly at the tall man.

Since his appearance, he had not spoken as if he was an invisible person, but his powerful vibe made everyone present unable to ignore his presence.

Franklin's deep eyes flashed slightly, and his magnetic voice rang out, "My wife can only be Sylvia in this life." His voice was cool, but when he mentioned Sylvia, it seemed to be tinted with warmth.

Everyone stared at Franklin in

shock. Franklin admitted it!

Tiffany also stared at Darcie in shock. How could she not realize that Darcie, her best friend, coveted

Franklin? She suddenly felt herself a joke, being fooled by Darcie.

How could she be so stupid as to believe that Darcie was really that good and helped her to chase

Franklin? It was not hard to think it through.

Franklin was such a good man. Darcie, a noble lady, worked as a stewardess for a few

years. It was obvious that Darcie did it for Franklin!

She was so stupid that she didn't see what Darcie had in mind!

Not only her, Tammy was also shocked. "What do you mean? The Hart family and the Maskelyne family are about to be connected by marriage? No way! How can it be!"

She was now the earl's granddaughter. Only she deserved Franklin!

"Aren't you ashamed enough? Shut up!" Clare yelled in anger and said to Sonny, "Ask your men to send her back to the hotel." "Yes, Mr. Hipps," Sonny hurriedly sent security guards to drag Tammy out.

"Uncle ... Uncle ..." Tammy screamed her heart out, but Clare's mind was not shaken.

Tiffany recovered her composure. She was well aware that the situation was not in her favor. Neither her family background nor her connections were not as good as Darcie's.

Even her reputation was not as good as Darcie's. But ... Darcie was very likely to have a bad reputation after what happened today.

She still had a piano competition to participate in, and if she could get a good place, she must do ... that thing!

So, she thought about it and said, "Miss Andrews, Miss Jenna, I'm sorry for saying those harsh words to you before I figured out the situation. I hope you don't mind it."

"Sorry, I do mind it." Sylvia looked extremely impatient. "I accept your apology, but there is no way I can forgive you."

Her voice was not loud, but it was loud enough for everyone present to hear clearly. "And you, Miss Hart, hurry up to apologize. The contest is about to start."

An invisible pressure emanated from Sylvia, making it hard for Darcie to breathe.

Almost everyone could not help but look towards her. She was eye-catching, especially with Franklin around

her. The handsome man and beautiful woman had an equally powerful vibe.

They were a harmonious match.

"Miss Hart, you're not a contestant, and the competition is not organized by your family, so you should not appear backstage." Brayden's voice rang out slowly as he finally, together with Mrs. Wright, walked through the doorway to stand next to Jenna.

"Who says it wasn't organized by my Hart family? Isn't he ... he my uncle?" Darcie said, pointing at

Sonny. Sonny was at a loss for what to say.

He was Darcie's uncle. Though the Hart family was doing well in business, Sonny disliked doing business. He liked to write articles and had been a lover of literature since young.

After growing up, he was involved in the entertainment industry, and was not close to the Hart family. This international piano competition was organized by him and several bigwigs.

However, he only had some power, but he was not the real boss.

He was really depressed when he was mentioned by Darcie inexplicably.

He looked at Darcie with some disgust. "Darcie, if you came to watch the game, just watch it. If you come to make trouble, I will call your father now to get you back home!"

A slap in the face.

Darcie's face was purple with anger, and she stared at Sonny with resignation and

displeasure. Sonny was her uncle! How could he not speak for her!

She was so pissed off!

Sylvia raised her eyes and glanced at Darcie. Her sexy voice urged, "Hurry up!

Apologize!" Darcie was reluctant and unwilling, but finally she could only give in. "I'm

sorry."

Her eyes were red rimmed, as if she was the one who had been slandered, wronged and laughed at.

Sonny let out a long breath. His niece who could not get a fix on the situation was really annoying.

He looked at Sylvia and said politely, "Miss Andrews, the competition is about to start. Please go to the judges'

table." Sylvia nodded at him.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 394

Putting the necklace back on Jenna, she said, "Just enjoy the game and don't be affected."

After giving Jenna a hug, she said to Cristal, "Miss Chan, I'm impressed today. Thank you for standing with us."

When Sylvia complimented her, Cristal's face turned red, out of shyness or excitement.

She stuttered, "No, no ... you're welcome, I should, yes. I ... I will definitely perform well! I, I can't let you down!"

Sylvia looked at Cristal with her beautiful watery eyes and couldn't help but smile. Her smile was like a flower blossoming in spring, making others feel warmth.

Cristal was really impressed by Sylvia's smile.

What an ... attractive smile. Before she met Sylvia, she never knew that a woman could be so incredibly beautiful.

She was so impressed that her heart was pounding.

Sylvia thought to herself, 'Cristal's performance has nothing to do with me. Why did she say she would not let me down? It's so confusing.'

Darcie bit her lip, lowered her head and left, walking towards the audience.

Tiffany didn't say anything else and silently sat down in her seat to continue her

makeup. She must get a good place. It was not easy to get to the finals.

After Tiffany and Darcie had left, Mrs. Wright to Sylvia, "Sylvia, the president of the Global International Piano Association is here today, and many government leaders are also here. Will the president of the association have a bad opinion of you because of what just happened? I heard that Clare invited him here."

"Tammy made a fool of herself by making such a scene, but I think Clare is not the unreasonable type." Sylvia smiled. Mrs. Wright's concern made her feel warm.

Mrs. Wright, however, was still uneasy.

She heard that the president of the association was very famous in the piano world. Not only was he rich and powerful, but he was also the guest of the leaders of various countries. That was a big shot who Sylvia could not afford to mess with.

If the president and Clare were close, it would be as easy for him to destroy Sylvia, a rising star in piano industry.

How could she not be worried about Sylvia?

Whether it was Jenna or Sylvia, she was very concerned.

If Jenna was targeted for this, she would be unable to get good rankings

... This speculation made Mrs. Wright have a sinking heart.

If ... Sylvia was really being bullied and suppressed by the president of the Piano Association, Mrs. Wright, who had some connections, would not sit by and watch Sylvia and Jenna being suppressed.

With repressed anger, Darcie sat in her seat, and as soon as she was seated, the Harts and the Evans couldn't help but ask, "How's Tiffany doing?"

"The competition is about to start. When will Tiffany start her performance?"

The members from these two families had no idea of what had happened backstage.

Darcie forced a stiff smile on her face. "She's preparing quite well. Don't worry."

And Tammy didn't go back to the hotel, but sat beside her.

The two of them looked at each other, both full of resentment in their eyes.

Darcie monitored her emotions. Thinking that Tammy was more ashamed now, she deliberately irritated Tammy, "Tammy, just ignore Sylvia and Jenna. They picked on you on purpose. Your necklace looks much better than that one."

Tammy's mood was even worse.

The mention of the necklace made her feel angry.

It took Clare great effort to get the necklace he had given her as a gift. But Sylvia easily gave Jenna a necklace designed by Director X. Tammy was furious at the thought of it.

She felt that she had completely lost face.

Neve, who didn't know what had happened backstage, asked in a low voice, "Tammy, I heard that the president of the Global International Piano Association was invited by your uncle, so please help put in a good word for Tiffany. I envy you for having such a good uncle and good family."

Tammy, who was in a very bad mood, became much better after hearing Neve's

flattery. No matter how humiliated was is today, she was still the Hipps family's

young lady.

Her uncle was a piano master. People must look up to her wherever she went.

What the hell was Sylvia? She was just rubbish!

At that moment, Skyla came. She wore a dark purple outfit and a pair of low-heeled shoes, carrying a Hermes bag in her hand. She appeared to be a noblewoman.

Neve hurriedly greeted her, "Ms. Watts, long time no

see." "Mrs. Evans," Skyla nodded arrogantly.

In the past, Skyla had to flatter Neve, but now it was the other way around.

She was now a real aristocrat, and her brother was a piano master who enjoyed a high status the industry.

Tiffany had to rely on her brother if Tiffany wanted to get a good ranking.

Skyla thought of this and her eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of

disdain.

"I heard that your uncle invited the president of Piano Association?" Skyla heard several audience whispering when she entered just now.

It made her face light up even more.

It was really great to have a powerful family background!

"Maybe. My uncle has always kept a low profile, so I'm not really sure," Tammy said shyly. The smile at the corner of her lips was bright.

Neve was enraged by Tammy's smile.

In Neve's eyes, Skyla and Tammy were just beat dogs when they were in Larro, but now they became the daughter and the granddaughter of the Hipps family.

And they even dared to belittle her.

If it were not for the fact that Tiffany wanted to get a good ranking, she ... would not flatter them!

Based on Tiffany's level, she could not advance to the finals. Skyla used her connections to make Tiffany advance to the finals.

Fortunately, Sylvia didn't come as a judge for some reason during the quarter finals.

The other two judges turned a blind eye and gave similar scores, but Clare gave a low score.

Neve was confused. She spent a lot of money, but Clare still gave a low score.

What Neve didn't know was that Clare was a man of integrity though he dressed very fashionably.

Skyla knew Clare was a strict man, so she directly went to the other two judges, who received money and made Tiffany advance to the finals.

Skyla was Clare's sister. She used this status to have this thing

completed. So Neve had owed Skyla a lot because of this.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 395

At the same time, Neve was furious.

But she could only blame her daughter Tiffany for not learning playing the piano well!

The news that the president of the Global International Piano Association was coming to Larro had spread.

The news that the president of the Global International Piano Association was coming to Larro had spread throughout Larro.

In addition, the news that Skyla was actually Aettosa's earl's daughter but had been out in Larro for years and then brought back by the earl was all over the internet.

In particular, Skyla had a younger brother Clare, who was a piano master.

There was also the news that Tammy had implied that the president of the association was invited by Clare to attend the competition.

All of a sudden, almost everyone knew that the president of the association was invited by

Clare. Not only that, but all the dignitaries of Larro came to see the president of the

association.

If they were lucky enough to listen to the president play a piano song, it would be a thing that could be bragged about.

Mayor Cody was waiting in front of the opera house early in the morning with several leaders and some famous entrepreneurs to welcome the president.

When a black Rolls-Royce pulled up to the entrance of the opera house, the crowd immediately came forward to greet

him. A tall, middle-aged man came out of the car. The man was dressed in a tuxedo and looked elegant.

Mayor Cody was the first to respond and said with a smile, "Mr. Fox, how do you

do?" "You may address me as Louis. It sounds more close to me."

No one expected the president of Global International Piano Association to be so

cordial. The tense atmosphere suddenly became relaxing.

The group of people were talking and laughing as they walked towards the competition venue.

"I came here today mainly for my young friend, who really gives me a headache. I want her to take over my position, but she refuses every time."

Louis Fox was happy at the thought that he was about to meet the person he wanted to meet.

Everyone thought he was talking about Clare, and one man hurriedly echoed, "Mr. Hipps is inside. Mr. Fox, you'll see him

soon." "Yes, it's an honor for Larro to have Mr. Hipps here as a judge this time."

"Mr. Hipps and Mr. Fox's relationship is really enviable to us."

Louis froze, Mr. Hipps? He had nothing to do with Mr. Hipps!

What were these people talking about?

But at this point they had stepped into the competition venue. Louis did not have time to

explain. All the audience had been seated.

In the middle of the judges' table, a position exclusive to Louis was set up.

Louis walked over and sat in that seat, with Sylvia on his left and Clare on his

right. Almost all the audience's eyes were focused on Louis.

The man was imposing and elegant-looking. Even if he had reached middle age, he was still graceful and attracted a lot of women.

"I heard that he had yet to get married. his brother is the oil tycoon and also unmarried. It's a pity that he and his brother, both rich and handsome, haven't gotten married yet."

"Then why does his brother, the oil tycoon, have a daughter? I heard that the oil tycoon has an heiress who is so breathtakingly beautiful."

"Adopted daughter or an illegitimate daughter, I guess."

Some audience knew the secrets of the rich families very well and began to talk about them.

Louis looked at Sylvia in amazement. Sylvia simply wore a blue outfit of an unknown brand, but its texture seemed very good.

She casually pulled up her long black hair and tied it into a bun. Her pretty face was shown. With delicate features, red lips and white teeth, some bangs on her forehead, she looked more beautiful than all the girls present.

She was so beautiful and good-looking that even women couldn't help but want to compliment

her! Also, she moved and behaved in an elegant manner.

Louis curled his lips into a smile, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "I found you again." Sylvia didn't even give him a look. She just looked at the stage. At that time, the host had walked on stage.

The director's voice sounded.

"Three, two, one, on your mark, go!"

The final of this world-class piano competition attracted the media all over the world, and not only that, this final was live broadcast!

It was broadcast by music TV stations in dozens of countries around the world, and on the countless live streaming platforms. Those live streaming platforms allowed the access to the live channel.

This was a final that had caught the attention of the whole world.

Even the president of the Global International Piano Association came personally.

Especially those music lovers and enthusiasts all wanted to see with their own eyes the performance of the judges present. They were silently looking forward to seeing that scene!

The melodious melody echoed over the opera house, and the ethereal sound of the music enchanted everyone present. As soon as the first contestant came on stage, he set the whole audience on fire with his strength.

Not surprisingly, the first player scored a pretty good score. Soon, it was the second player ... the third player ...

There were those who played very well, and those who played poorly. As a specially invited judge, Louis naturally gave scores fairly.

One contestant scored so low that she sobbed. "Mr. Fox, after seeing you, I no longer have regrets in my life. I am not sad though I lost."

Soon, it was Tiffany's turn.

She took a deep breath and stepped out of the backstage on her high heels.

She believed that with her recent hard work, she would be able to win the championship.

Tiffany did not disappoint Neve either. She placed her hands on the black and white keys and played the melodious music fluently.

She chose a song that was so difficult to play. Ordinary contestants would not dare to choose it. But, she chose it!

After her performance was over, there was tumultuous applause.

She stood up from the piano, then held the microphone and came to the judges, "Hello, before you give your scores, can I say something to Miss Andrews?"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 396

Sylvia looked at her calmly, "Say it." Their eyes met.

Tiffany deliberately smiled very humbly, as if she was the pathetic child who was being bullied by Sylvia.

"Miss Andrews, I hope you won't intentionally give me a low score because of our personal grudge. After all, there are many rumors circulating on the internet about your unfairness."

With those words, everyone looked at Sylvia in shock . Unfairness?

Many of them thought of those rumors on Twitter that Sylvia deliberately gave low scores to players she didn't like.

Sylvia's eyes were turned up and her thick lashes left a light shadow under her eyelids. Her almond eyes look even more seductive.

"Miss Evans, you seem to be a person who likes to listen to rumors, and there were clarifications on the internet at the time, so how come you don't remember them? You only remember the slander that others made against me."

Tiffany said this on purpose before the judges gave scores, just because she was afraid Sylvia would give her a low score. She was forcing Sylvia to give her a higher score in front of everyone, even if she did not perform well.

Because as soon as Sylvia gave a low score, it meant that she had a grudge against Tiffany.

"Okay, dear judges, please give your scores now." The host hurriedly stepped forward to smooth the things.

"Since Miss Evans thinks I'm not fair, then I'll simply abstain from scoring." Sylvia tossed the scoring tool in her hand, "Otherwise, I'll be slandered for being unfair, and that's too much for me."

These scores were scored by all five judges at the same time and then averaged out. All the audience were shocked when they heard Sylvia's words.

This was the first time that they had seen a judge abstain from scoring in a world-class piano competition. Tiffany couldn't help but look confused.

If Sylvia abstained, there would still be five judges, but four of them would score, so would her total scores be divided by five or by four?

She stopped breathing for a moment and gritted her teeth. Bitch!

How dare this bitch scheme against her like this?

If her total scores were still divided by 5, then how low her average score should be! If it was divided by 4, she could accept it. The host looked troubled. "Mr. Fox, what do you think we should do now?"

Louis' handsome face showed a hint of displeasure and his tone was very serious, "As a contestant, you questioned the judges in public. Is this that attitude you should have? How can a contestant like you make it to the final?"

Except for Clare and Sylvia, the other two judges' faces changed slightly after they heard Louis' words. They looked away guiltily.

Franklin had been sitting next to Brayden, wearing a black shirt with sleeves pulled up to his elbows, revealing his strong, sexy arms.

His long legs were elegantly folded, and his handsome face was cold and hostile at the moment. His ice-cold eyes that fell on Tiffany's face were slightly narrowed.

Where did Tiffany get the gall to question his wife?

Sylvia was sitting at the judges' table when she suddenly felt a pair of sharp eyes looking towards her from afar. When she looked up, she met Franklin's deep-set eyes.

Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

She looked away and stared at Tiffany again, when the other four judges had finished scoring. Tiffany heard the host report the average score and felt much more relieved.

Fortunately, the total scores were divided by 4.

Louis' voice rang out again, "Miss, you have a good level of playing the piano, but you only focus on showing your skills and I do not feel your love and passion for the piano. So it has been very difficult for you to really put yourself into it and become one with the piano."

After that, Clare said, "I agree with Mr. Fox. I have nothing to say. I just hope you will become a good person in the future." A slap in the face! He publicly pointed out Tiffany had a bad character.

Neve sat in the audience, so angry that her face turned white.

"Ms. Watts, Mr. Hipps knows our relationship. How can he still talk like this?"

Skyla's face froze for a moment. She didn't dare to say that Clare didn't know Tiffany at all, so she could only make up something, "My brother is a straightforward person. He's an artist. Artists are all bad-tempered, right?"

After Tiffany walked offstage, a male contestant came on stage.

The male contestant's score was mediocre, not as high as Tiffany's. Cristal was next, and Jenna stayed with her the whole time.

Since Sylvia left, they had not spoken to each other and had been silent until now. There was an inexplicable awkwardness that made Jenna unable to say anything.

She was a taciturn lot, so she wouldn't take the initiative to speak under such circumstances. Cristal was a bit embarrassed. She liked Aldo and used to hate Jenna.

But now ... she suddenly felt that she was stupid before. Especially when compared to Sylvia, she was even more stupid. The previous her was a fool, just like Tiffany.

She used to be self-conceited and think highly of herself. She was really ashamed of the things she had done.

Before Cristal went on stage, Jenna whispered, "Go for it."

When she sensed the young girl's kindness, Cristal's heart skipped a beat and she looked back at Jenna, "I'm sorry for what happened before. I don't expect you to forgive me. I am really sorry, but I won't give Aldo to you. I like him. Let's have a fair competition."

Jenna showed a smile. "I don't like Aldo. I just take him as my uncle. You misunderstood me. I like someone else." Cristal froze and looked at Jenna with some shock.

What did Jenna say? She didn't like Aldo?

Just then, the director's voice rang in her in-ear monitors, and she had to go on stage. Cristal didn't have

time to think about it and started walking towards the stage.

She played one of Eden's famous songs.

When Eden was a rookie in the show business, he played and sang his own song, which was a hit. The song that Eden played and sang at that time was composed by Wyrnter.

The song was so popular that it spread all over the country, but it was very difficult.

That song was about a warrior returning from the battlefield gloriously but recalling the war sadly. The rhythm of this song was extremely strong, especially the battlefield part.

If the player's performance could not show the excitement and misery on the battlefield, it would be a flop. And yet Cristal recently had practiced it countless times at home.

She slightly hung her head low, and the string of notes seemed to be flowing out under her fingers. All the audience were immersed in the near-perfect music.

When the last note was over, she stood up.

Everyone recovered from their shock and tumultuous applause sounded.

Sylvia couldn't help but say, "I can't believe you've improved so much in such a short time. You've done very well."

Having received Sylvia's praise, Cristal was so happy. She was very beautiful and charming, and she looked lovely when she smiled.

In excitement, she said, "Thank you, Miss Andrews." Then several other judges made their comments.

When Tiffany saw that Cristal's score was two points higher than hers, her face instantly looked a little awful. Damn it!

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 397

How could Cristal make so much progress?

On the live streaming platforms, the bullet comments constantly flowed across the screen -- "Sounds perfect." "Her style is the same as Eden's back then."

"Very good! Her performance vividly showed the magnificent scene on the battlefield." "I agree!"

Backstage, Jenna was the only contestant left.

After hearing the director's voice, she strode towards the stage.

Although Cristal played very well, she didn't want to lose!

She also wanted to be complimented by Sylvia, and she wanted to be on the world stage and have everyone look up to her! She wanted to be the Wrights' pride and Sylvia's pride!

She couldn't disappoint the Wrights!

She had never wanted to complete one thing with such strong wishes.

All the audience saw a slender young girl slowly step onto the stage and then sat down in front of the piano. It was a tune that had never been heard before.

It was refreshing.

Sylvia understood instantly that Jenna had composed it herself.

Jenna was a musical talent. Not only could she play the harp, she could also play the piano and compose songs. She was a rare musical genius.

But it was a pity that this tune sounded a little too sad.

Jenna immersed herself in her performance. This tune was composed based on her own life experience.

From the beginning she was miserable and helpless, then she felt the pain and hardships after being kicked out of Carson's Villa, and finally she gained the peace and warmth from the Wright family and had been transformed.

She was like a caterpillar that broke out of its cocoon and became a butterfly!

She was so immersed that it seemed she had injected almost all her emotions into the music and gave it a great charm. She infected the whole audience!

Some sensitive audience couldn't help but shed tears. "The performance was too touching."

"It was so great."

"It was as if I had seen the sunlight sprinkling into the gloomy room at the end." Everyone was shocked!

Even some of the audience who didn't know music were affected by the extremely infectious music. They had to admit, it was a great tune, and very well done by Jenna!

When the young girl finished the last note, she slowly got up and bowed towards the crowd. The deafening applause sounded.

Aldo sat in his seat, silently watching Jenna.

His girl was shining brightly, and yet she seemed to be further and further away from him! His heart was flooded with pain. It was so painful that he could barely breathe.

Louis looked at Jenna in amazement, "You're the second genius that have ever surprised me so much. You are perfect."

Clare was also a little surprised. "Your performance is even better than that in the preliminary round. Did you write the tune yourself?"

He had never heard the tune before.

Jenna nodded, her face wrapped in gauze but it didn't affect her beauty. "I wrote it myself. I used to have autism, and now ... I overcame it, so I wrote this song."

The young girl stood on the stage neither condescendingly nor humbly.

It was as if she was a small, upright pine tree, even if she was greeted with a storm, she still had to straighten her trunk. She just stood there, looking up at the audience sitting inside the opera house.

She overcame it! She

really did!

She could express herself bravely. She would no longer feel as nervous as before when she spoke. She had grown much more mature and independent.

She would not just rely on the Wrights, Brayden, Mrs. Wright for the rest of her life ... "Dear judges, please give your scores!"

The host's voice rang out, interrupting the judges who were lost in thoughts. She had autism?

It was simply shocking.

When the average score was shown on the big screen, all the audience couldn't help but look at the score in shock. "This is the highest score so far, right?"

"This score is even higher than Cristal's just now."

"Yeah! But she's really talented."

Louis picked up the microphone and said to Jenna, "You're very talented and hardworking. I'm sure you'll have a great future." Jenna said thank you and then walked off the stage.

Tiffany sat backstage watching the live show on the TV and gritted her teeth in anger. How could Jenna have scored so high?

Cristal's score was higher than hers, and Jenna's was higher than hers. So did it mean that she could only win the third place?

She wondered if the other contestants were even better. Tiffany fidgeted and sat on pins and needles.

She stared angrily at Jenna, who had come down from the stage. How could a disfigured bitch get such a high score? But as soon as her eyes fell on Jenna, she received a warning gaze from Cristal.

Tiffany was speechless. Cristal was just a woman who was disliked by Aldo and had nothing to be proud of. Now she even became Sylvia's flunky regardless of her identity as a noble lady!

What a disgrace to the Chan family.

The more Tiffany thought about it, the angrier she got. Tiffany had to continue watching the competition.

As the last contestant finished performing on stage, Tiffany's head was spinning. She ... didn't even get the bronze medal?

Damn!

When all the contestants were on the stage, Jenna stood in the second row and Tiffany stood in the third row behind her. The host gave a speech to show how grand and successful the finale was, and thanked the audience and the judges.

After that, he respectfully asked Louis to announce the third place winner, a new piano player from Aettosa, who came up to the stage with great excitement.

When Louis announced Cristal as the second place winner, Cristal was stunned.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 398

How could it be her?

There were so many talented pianists and players ...

But soon, she snapped out of her shock and stepped to the front of the stage, standing with the third place winner. "Next, we have our champion, Jenna!"

Louis announced in a loud voice. Just

then!

Suddenly, a "bang" sounded from the lineup of contestants!

Jenna, who was standing in the first row, fell to the ground, in a very ungainly position. Almost

everyone looked at this scene in shock.

The young girl's slim body trembled lightly. She got up from the ground, and then quickly walked towards Cristal. Jenna

was ashamed and angry. Just now just as she was about to leave, Tiffany actually kicked her!

She was caught off guard and fell to the ground! She

made a fool of herself in front of everyone.

Tiffany was so sure Jenna would not expose her on the spot, so she kicked Jenna so blatantly!

If she had a fit and blamed Tiffany for kicking her, Tiffany would definitely not admit it, and then it would ... turn into a farce. She was about to get the award!

Of course, she would not ruin such an important moment of her life! Jenna

had come to Cristal, and then stood in the middle position.

To her left was the second place winner Cristal, and to her right was the third place winner. She

stood in the middle.

The host's embarrassed voice rang out, "Just now, our champion may be so excited that she fell down."

Jenna smiled lightly. "Dear judges and audience, you are so discerning to have chosen the three of us. I really admire it so much that I couldn't help but fall down!"

She spoke decently. Not only did she compliment everyone, but also humorously helped herself out. As soon as she finished, the enthusiastic applause sounded again.

The host also smiled and said, "Let's welcome Mayor Cody, Mr. Fox, and the director of Larro Opera House to present the awards to the three winners!"

The three big shots immediately came up to the stage, each holding a different trophy and a certificate of honor. These three heavy trophies were made of real gold.

Although the shape looked the same, but the weight was not the same.

The champion's trophy weighed about one kilogram, and was worth nearly one million. Its

value was not the most important, but its meaning.

It indicated that she was a world-class piano competition champion!

With this title, the tickets to her concerts could be sold out easily no matter where they were held.

The weight of other two trophies was decreased progressively, but the second and third places were also great honors.

Cristal received the trophy with excitement, and when the host interviewed her, she couldn't help but say, "I want to thank Sylvia. Without her, I really wouldn't have made it this far."

Sylvia raised her eyebrows in surprise.

She was also a little surprised at Cristal's change. This young lady was obviously very short-tempered and arrogant before. Now

she changed so much. She not only helped Jenna fight against Darcie, but even thanked Sylvia now.

It was so weird.

"I met Sylvia a long time ago. I was too immature and thought I was great, but in fact I was just a nobody that no one cared about. After hearing Sylvia's advice, I ... felt that I had suddenly grown up, and no one had ever spoken to me like that before."

"I was enlightened. I want to be a woman like Sylvia. She deserves to be learned from!"

The host smiled and asked, "So, Miss Runner-up, can you tell us what Sylvia said to you at that time?"

Cristal's face froze and she said, a little embarrassed, "She scolded me ... As for what she said, I'd rather not say!" It was really too humiliating at that time.

She thought about it and couldn't help but say to Jenna again, "I'm sorry. I was too immature at that time. I also want to say sorry to the lady you were with."

Jenna knew what Cristal was talking about and said softly, "I accept your apology and hope you will do what you say in the future. Sylvia is not only your beacon, but also mine."

The host couldn't help but say, "Sylvia seems really popular!"

Next, the Most Popular Pianist Award, Best Strength Award, and Most Potential Pianist Award were presented. Tiffany won the Most Potential Pianist Award, and she went to receive it with a long face.

But to her surprise, it was Franklin who gave her the award.

She looked at the man in front of her, who was dressed in black. He had a cold face, a powerful aura and a strong sense of presence.

The host began to interview the awardees. Tiffany was the last one to be interviewed.

Tiffany held up the trophy and couldn't help but say, "I want to thank one person, and that's the gentleman in black sitting in the first row off the stage."

She glanced provocatively at Sylvia, who was sitting at the judges' table!

'Mrs. Maskelyne, right? The whole world knows that you are Mrs. Maskelyne, but I will compete with you for Franklin!'

She smiled enchantingly and viciously, looking at the audience who were all shocked and talking after hearing what she said. Discuss it!

She had nothing to worry about now anyway!

Grandpa wanted Sylvia to inherit the Evans family, and she didn't win the first prize in the piano competition! Even

Franklin had announced that Sylvia was his wife!

What was she afraid of? She had nothing now! Even if she

had to die, she would drag Sylvia down!

"This man and I grew up together. We were childhood friends, and I even saved his life when we were kids. At that time I was really scared, but I bravely rushed up and saved him! I didn't expect that Sylvia would appear and take this man away from me!

Tiffany's eyes got red as she spoke, and she looked at Franklin on the stage with tears in her eyes.

Her voice was choked and broken, "She acted like she was pure and innocent on the outside, but in fact she was the mistress who seduced my man! Not only did she become the real Mrs. Maskelyne, but she also used her connections to have me banned from the fashion industry! It was obvious that she stole Franklin, but she was good at manipulating public opinion and made everyone despise me as the mistress!"

"I could never have imagined that she would be such a vicious woman."

"Franklin, have you really forgotten that we grew up together? Have you really forgotten that I risked my life to save you?" She said accusingly, almost on the verge of tears.

The audience could not help but feel sympathy. They all

looked at Sylvia suspiciously.

Was Sylvia, who was cool and perfect, really as bad as Tiffany said? Mrs. Wright

was so angry that her chest hurt.

Tiffany was so shameless. How could she swear black was white like that?

She couldn't help but look towards Franklin. The man's face darkened. Leaning against his seat, he gave off a cold vibe that intimidated everyone!

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 399

Tiffany on the stage instantly became the focus of the whole audience.

The media at the scene were frantically snapping at her, lest they missed this amazing news. Sylvia

looked at Tiffany expressionlessly. This woman was one member of the Evans family. Sylvia could not

believe that her mother's family would bring up such a shameless woman. What a disgrace to her mother's family.

There was coldness in her eyes, and her eyes grew colder and colder, and she was frighteningly cold. "Franklin,

will you come back to me? Let's get along like before ... OK?"

Tiffany's voice was thick with sadness. She finally spoke it out in tears. The way she begged Franklin was really deserved sympathy.

Everyone looked at Franklin as if they were looking at a heartless man.

How could he leave such a good childhood friend and choose to be with a woman like Sylvia? Even if she was a good piano player, so what?

She was just the other woman that destroyed others' happiness.

At this moment, Franklin who had been sitting in his seat suddenly stood up.

His tall figure was very oppressive, and he stepped onto the stage with long legs. He walked towards Tiffany step by step.

This was an international stage.

This woman, how dared she! How dared she slander Sylvia in public? He could allow others to scold him, hate him, and detest him.

But he definitely did not allow anyone to hurt his beloved woman! As he walked toward her, Tiffany's heart pounded.

He was coming.

He was coming towards her.

Was he ... impressed by her confession? Was he going to return to her?

Tiffany thought excitedly.

She looked at Franklin with shining eyes, and finally the man stood in front of her.

She couldn't help but say, "You still have feelings for me, right? If you want, we can start over. What she can do, I will also try to do!"

She was so excited as she spoke that she really looked as if she was crying with joy.

Franklin's cold gaze fell on her, and he was so tall that he could see all of Tiffany's expressions just by lowering his eyes. Mrs. Wright couldn't help but clench her fists.

Franklin! You ...

A while ago when she knew that Sylvia was the legendary Mrs. Maskelyne, she almost fainted in anger. They had been secretly married for years and yet she didn't even know about it.

She was even more furious at this thought! Sylvia didn't consider her as her sister, right?

Especially Franklin had so many rumored girlfriends ...

Now, Franklin, the scumbag, was finally to make a clean breakup with Sylvia?

Not only Mrs. Wright, but Brayden was also a bit speechless. Romeo and Paul were speechless too.

The two brothers were not artistic. They came to this piano competition because of one partner of the Kennedy family was very fond of music.

But they saw such an exciting scene.

Paul was so upset that he made up his mind. If Franklin dared to say that he and Sylvia were divorced, he would immediately go on stage and propose to Sylvia!

The woman he loved turned out to be Franklin's wife. This was too bad!

Romeo was the saddest. Now he was very sure that James had known the relationship between Sylvia and Franklin. He foolishly took James as his good friend, but James just fooled him!

He was so angry that he did talk with James for several days. No matter how hard James explained, he just ignored James! James, that brat, was so lucky. He made progress in martial arts rapidly. Not only that, he had a good sister-in-law.

When he thought that he was unlikely to have a sister-in-law as good as Sylvia, Romeo could not help but shed tears. In the past, he could wish Paul and Franklin had a fair competition to get Sylvia.

Now it turned out Paul was not a match for Franklin. But!

Franklin didn't cherish Sylvia and was still involved with Tiffany. Romeo couldn't wait to run to Franklin and say loudly to him, "Take your playmate away and never show your face to Sylvia!"

However!

Just as the crowd was watching in shock, Franklin suddenly spoke, "You don't deserve it!" The pitiful look on Tiffany's face froze, as if she had swallowed a kilo of flies with difficulty.

"Franklin ... how can you say that? When we were kids ..."

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Franklin roughly and icily, "Don't mention the childhood. You don't deserve to do it!"

Tiffany was on an emotional breakdown, and the joy she just had all vanished.

She suppressed the pain, embarrassment and bitterness in her heart, and said reluctantly said, "Franklin, what's wrong with you? Did I do something wrong? Is Sylvia talking bad about me again? She always likes to denigrate me in front of you ..." she said, while tears fell down.

"Sylvia has never mentioned you in front of me, you think too much. You want her to say something bad about you, but you don't deserve it," Franklin said with an expressionless face.

Tiffany's face went white.

Franklin was clearly defending and siding with Sylvia.

She confessed her love and accused Sylvia so humbly. Why this man was still protecting Sylvia? She was the one that saved him!

He had said that he would fulfill any of her wish!

Tiffany's tears continued to trickle down her cheeks.

She looked at him sadly. Her inner pain made many people present couldn't help but sympathize. "Franklin ... why? I've loved you for so long..."

"In LX Shoppe, you hurt Sylvia willfully. I told you. I only take you as a childhood playmate, and I have no feelings for you." The man looked cold and powerful, and the look of rejection caused Tiffany's heart to break into pieces.

"What's so great about her? Is she better than me in any aspect? Why can't you ever see how great I am?" Franklin's dark eyes betrayed no emotions.

His indifferent and strong voice echoed over the entire opera house.

"Tiffany, this is the stage of the world piano competition, and you are here to delay everyone's time and waste everyone's feelings by telling your emotional affairs and dragging Sylvia and me down!"

"Since you want to know why so badly, I'll tell you!"

"The old Evans told me clearly at the hospital that you were not my childhood playmate at all, the girl in the mountains was Sylvia! And you and your mother lied and admitted that you were that little girl in order to get close to me."

The man's words were like a bolt from the blue.

"So, Franklin means that Tiffany stands in for Sylvia?"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 400

"Tiffany is the fake childhood playmate and Sylvia is the real one?"

"What a drama, right?"

"She impersonated Sylvia's identity and even accused Sylvia of being the mistress, even though Sylvia is Franklin's wife."

Sylvia had taken Tiffany as a joke, and when she heard Franklin's words, she raised her eyes and looked over.

Franklin seemed to sense her gaze, and his deep-set eyes looked straight towards her.

They locked eyes.

Sylvia's eyes flashed. She never knew she had saved Franklin as a child?

There was no memory of ...

Suddenly her head hurt so much ...

Whenever she recalled something from her childhood, her head hurt so much!

Her face was white, and suddenly a terrible thought occurred to her, and a chill ran down her back.

Could it be that she missed a section of her childhood memories?

She absolutely believed Franklin was a man of good character.

This man disdained to tell a lie.

How was it possible? When did she lose her memory?

Why was she unaware of it?

"Back then, my sister and I were in the countryside and were abducted by traffickers. It was Sylvia who saved me and my sister, but my sister fell into the cliff in her haste to escape ..." He spoke word for word, so that everyone present could hear him clearly.

His face was extremely awful and cold.

Only Sylvia could see that he was enduring great pain, showing his wounds to the world, and uncovering his scars. He must prove Sylvia's innocent no matter what it took.

He was telling the world that Sylvia was not a mistress!

Sylvia's chest welled up with a strange emotion.

"Tiffany, if you slander Sylvia and later pester me again, don't blame me for showing no mercy! I let you go several times because of our childhood friendship, but later the friendship turned out to be fake. When I investigated the Evans family, only you and the



little girl were the same age, so the Evans family let you stand in for her!"

"What a good plan."

Franklin clenched his teeth. His mania was attacking him like a trapped beast that tried to break free!

'No! Go back! Go back! Don't come out! Don't!'

The blue veins on Franklin's forehead pulsed and his fists were clenched into fists.

It was as if he was desperately trying to hold back something.

The look in his eyes was so terrifying that he seemed to want to tear Tiffany apart!

Tiffany was so frightened that she couldn't help but take two steps back, "No ... you don't come over!"

What a scary man!

What a terrifying aura!

Her heart was pounding, and she was so frightened that cold sweat broke out on her back.

She did not doubt that Franklin would cut her to pieces.

She couldn't afford to mess with this man!

She had really pissed him off!

As the crowd watched the scene in shock, the man suddenly grabbed Tiffany's neck with his palm, "You are nothing compared to her, and you still want to become my wife!"

Franklin grabbed her neck so fast that Tiffany did not have time to react.

She felt that the oxygen in her chest was getting less and less.

It was getting harder and harder to breathe.

She stared at the man in front of her, almost in disbelief.

"Don't ... let go of me! Let go of me!"

She used all her strength to pry open Franklin's hand, but it was all in vain!

Her eyes were filled with panic, and tears overflowed and slid down her cheeks.

The whole audience was shocked by this scene!

Was he suddenly crazy?

Franklin was really mentally ill! How could he suddenly go crazy in public?

How scary!

The oxygen in Tiffany's throat was getting less, her face was red, she could barely breathe, and she was about to faint from lack of oxygen.

Just then, she saw a slender figure suddenly dashing over.

"Franklin, stop!"

The woman's cold voice sounded, and Tiffany saw a slender hand land abruptly on Franklin's large palm.

"Let go! She's going to die!"

"Do you wanna go to jail?"

"Franklin, do you hear me?"

On such a world-class stage, Franklin was surprisingly sick, and still to help her clear the suspicion of the third party, to confront Tiffany and demolish Tiffany.

Sylvia anxiously pressed the man's hand. She dared not imagine what the audience would think of Franklin, and what the media would publish to add fuel to the fire.

But all of this would inevitably hurt Franklin.

She would never allow it, and she didn't allow any of those people to viciously speculate about Franklin.

"Sylvia." The man's low, vicious voice rang out.

Suddenly!

The man suddenly let go and Tiffany fell to the floor with a bang. She curled up on the floor, shivering as she looked at Franklin and Sylvia.

The tall, upright man tilted his head. His sinister eyes looked Sylvia up and down with interest.

He slightly curled his lips into an evil smile. The lights of the stage came down on his body, making him look captivating.

He seemed to have become a different person!

The cold aura around him was replaced by the hostile one.

He leaned over and whispered in Sylvia's ear, "I really want to know if it's so exciting to kiss you!"

Sylvia raised her head slightly, looking at the man who had a familiar face and yet unfamiliar vibe in front of her, her thick eyelashes trembling gently, her heart getting colder with his approach.

She clearly realized one thing, that was ... Franklin's new personality was split!