

The man in front of her just had Franklin's appearance.

But he was not Franklin ... No, he was still Franklin. He was just sick.

Sylvia's nose twitched. She took the initiative to embrace the man's strong waist for the first time, and put her cheek on his sturdy chest. "Franklin, no matter what happens to you, I will be with you."

The man domineeringly cupped her chin and stared at her with an evil tone in his voice, "Tsk, you're fond of me or him?"

"You and he are the same person." Sylvia looked at him with her beautiful eyes. "Franklin, come on, let's get down first, okay?"

The man raised his eyebrows, and the evil vibe he gave off made him look like a demon from hell, and his scarlet eyes were filled with suppressed charm. "I can go down with you and let Tiffany go, but..."

"Franklin, don't try to negotiate terms with me." Sylvia looked at him who looked so strange, and her heart throbbed.

"I'll go down if you take the initiative to kiss me." As if he hadn't heard her, the man lifted his slender finger to stroke his thin lips, "Only kiss me on the lips."

He looked at Sylvia in front of him with interest, and there was a burning desire in his chest that could not wait to rush out of his body.

The suppressed desire was surging.

His eyes were dark and deep-set, as if he was a beast that would eat people and give no opportunity for his prey to escape!

And Sylvia in front of was his prey.

His hunting instinct made Sylvia's heart tremble.

Sylvia's eyes flashed slightly. "If that's what you want, as you wish."

She closed her eyes, stood on her tiptoes, clasped the back of the man's head with her hands, and pressed her red lips against the man's.

The audience on the venue were looking at them in shock!

Tiffany also stared at them in disbelief.

What were the two of them saying? How could she not understand it at all? Those words were simple, but when they were combined together, she couldn't understand them at all.

'He and you are the same person. What does Sylvia mean?'

Her throat finally felt a little more comfortable. The suffocating feeling just now made her feel she was dying and would be strangled by Franklin.

After she got better, she rolled and crawled off the stage. She didn't want to stay with Franklin, this horrible man, for a minute, no, even for a second!

The moment Sylvia kissed the man on the lips, he immediately took the initiative to plant a wild and crazy kiss.

Sylvia couldn't help but struggle, both hands pushing against his chest.

Franklin released her violently and pressed her to his chest, panting uncontrollably for a while, before his sinister voice rang out, "In this life, I only listen to you."

After saying that, he walked down the stage and towards his seat.

Almost everyone's eyes in the room fell on him until he sat down in his seat.

Those people were still shocked.

A foreign audience member couldn't help but say, "Oh my God! That woman was beaten in public! I suggest that woman should defend her rights."

Immediately, one of his companions slapped him, "It's obvious that woman slandered Sylvia first. Mr. Maskelyne nailed that woman's lies and proved Sylvia's innocence. How could it be his fault?"

Neve just happened to be sitting not far from these two, and heard their conversation clearly.

Her face suddenly darkened.

However, so many viewers around her, began to talk about it.

"Tiffany seems to be the daughter of the Evans family, right? Her grandfather is a famous piano artist. How can she be so ill-bred?"

"She wronged, slandered, impersonated, and even accused Sylvia in public!"

"I've never seen a woman as shameless as Tiffany, who impersonates someone else's identity and wants Mr. Maskelyne to return the favor! Shame on her!"

Neve's head was buzzing, and every word those viewers said was like the flies that were flying in her head.

She had a splitting headache and could barely sit still.

Near her, Darcie, Tammy and Skyla, all looked at her with a strange look.

"Mrs. Evans, I didn't expect your Evans would enjoy deceiving the world with a fake image. I'm so impressed!" Skyla said with sarcasm and stroked her hair.

Neve's face was purple and white.

She changed color in embarrassment.

She was so angry that her chest hurt and her head was dizzy.

How was she gonna face others?

When she thought that the rich ladies in the upper class would look at her the same way as Skyla, she wanted to kill herself right here.

She said with suppressed anger, "Ms. Watts, why are you talking like that? Tiffany is young. It's understandable that she makes mistakes."

Now that Tiffany didn't get the desired award, Neve glanced at Skyla and a wry smile appeared on her face, "Tammy also made a mistake when she worked in the hospital."

In Neve's eyes, it was obvious that Tammy and Skyla were disgraceful, but Skyla dared to mock her and her daughter.

Tammy had a bad reputation in the hospital back then!

Skyla hadn't heard such harsh words for a long time. Since she returned to Earl's Manor, almost everyone flattered her.

So, she instantly got a little angry, "You!"

"Am I wrong?" Neve sneered.

Skyla pursed her red lips and said, "You are quite right, but Tammy is now the lady of the Hippos family, and Mr. Fox is invited by my brother. I heard that Mr. Fox is going to play a duet with my brother on stage. Maybe my brother will be the next president of the piano association!"

Neve's face immediately darkened again.

Seeing this, Skyla felt that she had gotten the game back for losing.

Sylvia was holding the microphone in her hand, and her beautiful face seemed to shine under the stage light.

She spoke in fluent Emkathi, "All the viewers, including those in front of the TV and those in the live channel, I want to say sorry to you. Because of me, you watched a farce which affected your mood of watching the game. It's all my fault."

She bent down and bowed, "I'm sorry."

Her attitude was extremely sincere. "To show my sincerity, I decide to perform a song for all of you."

After she finished, she handed the microphone to the host.

Then she turned around and walked to the piano.

Everyone stared at her with wide eyes.

"Oh my God, Master Keturah is going to have a live performance, and she never did that before!"

"I am so honored to hear Master Keturah play the piano!"

The host was very startled, because Master Keturah's performance was not on the programme at all!

Only Mr. Fox was going to play a duet with his friend!

Master Keturah really had her own way to surprise everyone!

Almost all the audience were holding their breath, looking at the elegant woman who put her fingers on the black and white keys!



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Chapter 402



When Sylvia played the first note!

Louis and Clare both couldn't help but stand up. "This is ..."

"Michael Finici's 'English Country-Tunes!'" Clare looked in shock at the woman who was sitting with her back to them.

She hung her head low slightly, her side face was perfect, her eyes were closed and she was completely immersed in the world of music.

It could be told that she was completely different from those players when she played!

She appeared very relaxed, and she was enjoying the pleasure and satisfaction that music brought. She was

truly fond of music!

Some music enthusiasts off the stage recognized what Sylvia was playing.

"This is 'English Country-Tunes' composed by the composer Michael Finici more than thirty years ago, which is said to be one of the most difficult piano pieces in the world!"

"Three hundred notes are on one section, and the fingers and elbows are used when this song is played ...a female pianist in Russia Srocrand had played this piece for the first time in Japan."

"This piece is really hard!"

Sylvia's hands, on the other hand, kept flipping over the black and white keys as if her fingers were dancing. She

played it extremely fast, and the notes seemed to be flowing under her fingertips.

And the camera moved in for a close-up of her hands.

On the big screen of the opera house, the viewers could see Sylvia's fingers were dancing like flying butterflies! This

simply wowed the crowd!

At this moment, they all forgot about the unpleasant things that happened before, and immersed themselves in the piece played by Sylvia!

The performance lasted a few minutes, but everyone could not get enough of it, and they all wanted to listen to it again and again.

Finally!

The graceful and beautiful woman stood up.

She bowed in a modest and sincere manner to end the show. Then she

walked towards her seat.

Just then, Louis, however, got up from his seat and walked towards her. "Sylvia,

my young friend!"

The man stretched out his arms and couldn't help but embrace the woman in front of him, "I haven't seen you for so long, but you're more beautiful and dazzling than ever."

Even if the two sat together all night, he did not have the opportunity to talk to Sylvia in front of him. Until now

... he could finally talk to her. He really hated to say all he wanted to say to her.

And what Louis didn't know was that Franklin's face darkened instantly after he saw Louis embrace Sylvia. Sylvia

quickly let go of him. "Mr. Fox, your enthusiasm scares me."

Skyla had a bad hunch when she saw this.

Tammy whispered in her ear, "Mom ... shouldn't my uncle be Louis' best friend?" Skyla's

forehead sweated. "I'm not that sure."

At this point on the stage, Louis pulled Sylvia, looked at all the audience, and proudly said, "I am honored to introduce my good friend Sylvia to you! She is a musical genius! She is not only a piano genius! She can also compose and write lyrics, she can play many instruments, and she ..."

"Mr. Fox, we're in a venue for the world piano competition, not for my introduction. May I go down now?" Sylvia's

face betrayed coldness compared to Louis' excitement.

"No! I want to take this opportunity to fulfill a dream that I have long wanted to accomplish!" Louis' handsome face was filled with excitement. "I want the whole world to witness this moment! As the president of the Global International Piano Association, I sincerely invite you to play a duet with me!"

Skyla was embarrassed.

It was said that Mr. Fox was here for Clare. And she was bragging about it everywhere ...

At that time, she was very happy when she bragged about it, but now she could only feel ashamed! Tammy

also had a pale face. She also bragged about it in front of Darcie and Tiffany ...

Darcie also looked puzzled. "Didn't you say Louis came for your uncle? How did it turn out that he came for Sylvia?" Tammy said,

annoyed, "I don't know! Maybe it's because Sylvia performed so well earlier."

Darcie was not a fool. She understood that Mr. Fox was here for Sylvia, not Clare.

She mocked Tammy on the inside, but her face did not show her mockery, and then she continued to look at the stage.

At this moment, Sylvia and Louis were sitting side by side on the stage. The middle-aged and yet elegant man looked at Sylvia with a smile, "Rachmaninoff Piano Concerto No. 3 in D minor, Op. 30, can you play?"

Sylvia's eyes were turned up slightly. She glanced at Mr. Fox, and said, "Sure." She was

not fear at all.

Louis liked this unrestrained side of her.

With a smile on her lips, she struck the first note with both hands.

Rachmaninoff Piano Concerto No. 3 in D minor, Op. 30 expressed the unswerving determination and the life force of Russian, and the personality of Rachmaninov that infused in this piece was the most precious thing about Rachmaninov's music.

When Rachmaninov himself premiered his concerto in New York as a solo pianist, he jokingly referred to his concerto as "Written for Elephants," a metaphor for its bulkiness and heaviness.

A famous music scholar has also described the physical strength of playing this concerto was equal to that of "shoveling ten tons of coal", which showed it was very difficult to play.

Now two of the world's top pianists were playing this piece together. This was

simply shocking and incredible.

They had never rehearsed or worked together before.

Yet, their four hands seemed to have souls, working together extremely well.

The heaviness and bulkiness of the music was perfectly interpreted by the two of them. Sylvia's

solo performance was already amazing enough.

Now the duet was even more shocking!

Almost everyone's eyes were unblinkingly staring at the two of them on the stage! Lest they

miss any detail!

This kind of performance of international piano masters working together might only be witnessed once in a lifetime. Clare sat in

his seat, his dark eyes shining with disbelief.

He had always thought that he was at the top in the Aettosa piano world.

But he had never thought that there would be someone better than him in playing the piano.

Especially Sylvia! She surprised him in so many ways.

Jenna's performance had shocked the world, but it was merely nothing compared with Sylvia's.

At this point Clare finally understood what Mr. Fox meant by saying that Jenna was the second musical genius he had ever seen. It turned

out ... Mr. Fox had seen Sylvia's terrifying strength and talent!

This was the world-class level.

Everyone held their breath and listened carefully. Finally!

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 403

Both of them finished the last note at the same time, working together perfectly!

Louis stood up and shook Sylvia's hand. He sounded as if he had suddenly accomplished something longed to, "Thank you for fulfilling my dream."

"It's my honor to work with you," Sylvia said, still politely. "No,

it's my honor!"

Louis suddenly had a surge of pride in his chest.

"I met Sylvia four years ago, when she was just a little girl, but she was so good at the piano that I was impressed! I made up my mind at that time. Now, four years later, my mind remains unchanged."

Sylvia frowned, vaguely feeling that Louis might be about to say something amazing.

She was about to go down, when the middle-aged man tugged her by the arm and announced to the world in a loud voice! "I,

Louis, the president of Global International Piano Association, will pass my presidency to Sylvia in a year!"

Once hearing these words, not only Sylvia, but also all the viewers were shocked! Such a

young president of the Piano Association?

Clare also looked at Louis in shock. And

Skyla's face was purple.

What the hell? It was said Louis was here for Clare and would give his presidency to Clare, wasn't it? Why

it was Sylvia?

Skyla was going crazy!

Tammy shook her arm, "Mom, Mom, how can it be Sylvia? How can it be? Was Mr. Fox mistaken?"

At that time, she bragged about it in front of so many contestants backstage and said that Mr. Fox was here for her uncle. Now

...

Skyla only felt a slap in her face.

Mother and daughter's faces were green with red and red with black. Under

everyone's gaze, they wanted to vanish.

The mother and daughter simply forgot one thing, that was, Clare never told them personally that Mr. Fox was here for him. All

this was just the imagination of the mother and daughter and others.

And the mother and daughter really thought that Mr. Fox was here for Clare. The two could not refrain from bragging about it out of vanity.

And it turned out they were wrong.

Tammy's face turned red and her fingers gripped the corners of her coat tightly. She was really ashamed. And

Skyla was embarrassed too!

The more embarrassed she was, the more she hated Sylvia. Why did Sylvia have everything!

Why did she and Tammy have to work so hard to get into Earl's Manor?

Why did Sylvia become the successor to the presidency of the Piano Association without any difficulty? In

Skyla's mind, she tried her best to make plans for her daughter.

In the end, Clare, the piano master, was no better than Sylvia? Skyla

was going crazy!

Franklin sat in the front row. His evil eyes flashed with disdain and mockery. Mr.

Fox had a good taste to choose Sylvia as the successor.

He looked at Sylvia, as if he suddenly understood why he would love this woman so much! The

netizens watching the game on the live streaming platform had their jaws dropped.

They all started tweeting frantically about it. "Sylvia

is the successor of the president".

"I can't believe that such a great successor is from H Rovirsa." "By

the way, didn't Tammy say that the successor was her uncle?"

"Although her uncle is very handsome, I like Sylvia more!"

"Cool!"

The audience at the opera house also stared at the stage in shock.

Tiffany's head was buzzing. Sylvia would be the next president in the future?

She suddenly felt that the gap between her and Sylvia had long since become an unbridgeable chasm. She

was just a clown without making any progress, while Sylvia was someone being looked up to.

Cristal hugged Jenna with excitement, "That's great! My idol is the successor to the presidency!" Jenna

pushed her shyly, "Don't hug me so tight ..."

She felt stuffy.

Cristal snapped awake and said with a grimaced face, "Humph, think I want to hug you? You're thin like a rib." Mrs.

Wright excitedly shook Mayor Cody's hand, "Sylvia always gives us so many surprises."

Mayor Cody patted her hand, "Sylvia deserves it." At

the end, he added, "Jenna deserves it too." Both of

them were worthy of what they got.

Mrs. Wright had teary eyes, "Yeah."

The news caused an uproar on Twitter and so many topics about the piano competition became trending. The

netizens were so dizzy that they didn't know which one to watch.

Once the competition was over, Sylvia stood up from her seat at the judges' table and walked out with everyone else. After

she walked out, it was the lobby of the opera house.

She found Franklin, Brayden, Jenna, Cristal, Mrs. Wright, Mayor Cody, Logan, Eden, Vaild, Mark and Jaden were waiting for her outside.

They were all there!

Sylvia was slightly stunned, and was about to walk towards them, when she felt a gust of wind behind her. She

was so agile that she dodged it.

As a result, Skyla stumbled and fell to the ground.

"Ah! Sylvia, who are you to push me?"

She sat on her knees and tilted her head, looking at Sylvia with sadness and helplessness, "No matter what, even if your father is in jail, I am at least nominally your stepmother, and at least you should show me some respect, right?"

"I know you hate me, but you can't push me on purpose, right?"

Tammy's eyes also widened, "Sylvia, how can you do this to my mom? We haven't seen each other for a long time. Don't you really have any affection for me and my mom?"

Sylvia felt like she was really in trouble.

How could she meet this brazen mother and daughter.

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Chapter 404

Didn't this mother and daughter go to Aettosa? Why didn't they stay abroad but come back to disgust her? First

Tammy accused Jenna of stealing her necklace, and now they were accusing her of pushing Skyla. "Ms. Watts

was the one who tried to push Sylvia, but Sylvia dodged it. How can you put the blame on her!" Mrs. Wright was

furious when she saw this mother and daughter.

Sylvia had lived with them in the past, but her life was so miserable back then. She couldn't help but feel heartbroken when she thought about it.

Given that her status as the mayor's wife, She didn't yell at Skyla. This kind

of person should be despised!

"Isn't this Mrs. Wright? Why did you defend Sylvia? I even thought she was your daughter-in-law!" Skyla looked at Mrs. Wright with a grim smile, and then her eyes fell on Brayden who was handsome.

Now everyone in the world knew that Sylvia was Franklin's.

Skyla said those words to imply Sylvia cheated on Franklin and hooked up with Brayden.

Sylvia was amused by Skyla's stupidity, "Skyla, Tammy, you two are welcome in Larro, but, if you are back just to make trouble, then don't blame me for showing no mercy."

She sneered, "Why don't you check the surveillance. The surveillance videos shows clearly whether it was me pushing you or you pushing me."

Skyla's face froze and she reached out her hand towards Tammy, who saw this and pulled her up.

The crowd then saw Skyla pretending to pat the dust that didn't exist on her body, and then said, "Forget it, I am tolerable and will forgive you."

Sylvia ignored her and was about to say hello to Mrs. Wright and the others behind her. Then she

heard someone call out to her, "My friend."

It was Louis.

Mr. Fox, who was usually aloof, wore an ingratiating smile on his face. He was like an ordinary elder facing his beloved offspring. Skyla's

face turned purple when she saw Louis coming.

Tammy just felt a slap in her face.

Mrs. Wright and the others were waiting for Sylvia because they planned to go to the Royal Galaxy Hotel for dinner.

Suddenly, they saw Louis walk up to Sylvia with a friendly look.

They couldn't help but be a little surprised. When they Louis and Sylvia on stage, they only thought Louis was admiring Sylvia's talent, but now it seemed ...

It seemed like Louis not only admired Sylvia, but liked her so much!

Louis was very fond of Sylvia. He had been looking for Sylvia for a long time. After seeing her a few years ago, he was impressed and he begged Sylvia to learn piano with him for about a month.

At that time, he proposed that he wanted her to be his successor. But ...

Sylvia simply turned him down.

When he heard that she was at Larro, he hurried here for her. How

could he miss the opportunity to spend time with Sylvia?

"It's late at night. How about I treat you to dinner?" He said to Sylvia in a very kind manner. Sylvia's

eyes fell on the people behind her, "Perhaps I'm not available."

Then Louis saw Mrs. Wright, Mayor Cody, Franklin and others.

He was very gentle, without being aloof or mighty as the rumors said. "These are your family and friends? Oh, a second genius is also here."

Sylvia nodded, "Yep."

Louis immediately started greeting Mrs. Wright and Franklin in gentle manners.

He was kind and gentle, and introduced himself in a way that shocked everyone, "Thank you for taking care of my friend. Hello, I am Sylvia's piano teacher."

Both Louis and Sylvia had been the focus of the audience.

When hearing Louis' self-introduction, the city leaders, the director of the opera house, the organizers of the competition were shocked!

Piano teacher!

Master Keturah's piano teacher! So it

was Mr. Louis Fox?

Did they mishear?

Master Keturah's piano teacher was the president of Global International Piano Association? What was

wrong?

Why did ... Master Keturah act so coldly?

Instead, Mr. Fox looked at her with a hint of ingratiation and tender affection!

Franklin disliked Mr. Fox, but he also froze after hearing his self-introduction. This

world-class big shot was actually Sylvia's teacher?

Louis did not even realize that his words had shocked others.

He still smiled and said, "Back then, I begged her so hard. She finally agreed to learn piano from me for a month. During that month she progressed rapidly and mastered all that others could master in many years. It was simply impressive."

The expression on his face became depressed, "But it's a pity! After learning it, she escaped, and I've been looking for her. Sylvia appears very cool usually. She must trouble you a lot, right?"

"It is my treat tonight. Thank you all for taking such good care of my friend." Although

Mayor Cody was a bigwig and had seen a lot of the world.

But ... this thing still made him dumbfounded.

Not to mention him, those viewers who didn't leave, those celebrities, and those bigwigs in Larro were shocked. It felt

like they were dreaming.

The president of Global International Piano Association invited Sylvia to dinner in such a humble tone and once begged Sylvia to learn piano from him?

How incredulous

Romeo, who was standing not far away, couldn't calm down at all. He patted Paul beside him, "Paul, am I dreaming? You pinch me. My idol is too awesome! I can't believe it!"

Paul glared at him and slapped him on the head, "Shut up!" So

what? In his mind, Sylvia deserved the best in the world!

On the contrary, Franklin said wickedly, and his eyes fell on Mr. Fox, "A day as a teacher, a lifetime as a father." Even

Louis was a forty-odd year old man. He wasn't allowed to covet Sylvia.

Louis froze, then couldn't help but smile, "You're Mr. Maskelyne, right? I appreciate what you said! Only a man like you can get Sylvia."

Franklin felt glad to hear it.

Sylvia stroked her forehead. Even though the current Franklin had a new split personality, he was exactly the same as the original one, who was domineering and unreasonable!

"It's late, come on. Let's go eat." Louis was happy from the bottom of his heart. Especially seeing Sylvia surrounded by so many family and friends, he was truly happy for her.

He thought, no one would be around her at this time because she was so aloof!

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 405

Mayor Cody knew that this world-class invited them to dinner for Sylvia's sake.

With a powerful vibe, Mayor Cody smiled slightly at Cody, "Mr. Fox, you're too polite. You're here in Larro, so it's only right that we should pay the meal."

Louis smiled, "No, it's my treat."

Louis shook Mayor Cody's hand, "You must be a good official, and you must be especially good to Sylvia."

Mayor Cody usually heard a lot of flattery, but he seldom heard such a straightforward praise.

He couldn't help but feel amused, "You're flattering me."

Louis looked at the others and praised everyone in turn.

His sweet tongue pleased everyone.

It was the first time that they had been praised so much by Mr. Fox.

Louis was happy, "Let's go. Let's hurry up and go to dinner."

In harmony, this large group of people walked outside.

Tammy and Skyla, however, were like falling into an ice cellar and suffering.

Many celebrities wanted to invite Louis to dinner, many big families wanted to get close to him.

As a result ... he ignored them all and wanted to have dinner with Sylvia.

Well, Mayor Cody and Mrs. Wright were also big names. It would be great if one could get involved with them.

Cristal's mother, Mrs. Chan, passed by Skyla with a smiling gaze, "Ms. Watts, you told everyone that Mr. Fox was here for Clare, didn't?"

Skyla opened her mouth but said nothing, only to feel that Mrs. Chan was humiliating her.

At first, everyone thought that Mr. Fox was here for Clare, just to make Clare the next president.

After all, Clare was a world-famous piano master, handsome and from a good family.

He was a young talent with a bright future.

Everyone thought Louis was here for Clare.

But Skyla forgot that the most important point was that Clare never said whether her relationship with Mr. Fox was good or bad!

Everything was her imagination.

Who knew that Mr. Fox came here for Sylvia?

She was so angry about this fact.

And she heard Louis' words clearly.

Mr. Fox was Sylvia's teacher!

Skyla just felt her head buzzing, as if there were countless bees flying around.

Mr. Fox was Sylvia's teacher? He taught her how to play the piano?

When did Sylvia meet such a big shot?

Tammy's face, which had careful makeup, was blanch and purple.

Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

What the hell? Did Mr. Fox have to condescend to invite Sylvia's friends to dinner?

Mrs. Chan sneered again, "Ms. Watts, I advise you, in the future, before things are clear, do not impulsively come out to show off.

Otherwise, you'll be the joke that brings us much fun."

Her words were like a slap in Tammy and Skyla's face.

It was painful and humiliating.

There were many passers by on the opera house's first floor lobby. Tammy and Skyla stood there in embarrassment and shame.

They were all disgraced.

Louis and Sylvia were leaving with a group of people, laughing and talking.

Somehow, Skyla rushed to Louis and blocked the way.

"Mr. Fox."

Louis frowned and looked at the middle-aged woman in front of him who was blocking the way. The woman kept herself looking good at such an age and it could be seen that she should have a wealthy family background.

He said with confusion and disbelief, "Excuse me, you are ..."

Skyla took a look at the beautiful woman beside Louis, and her voice sounded anxious, "Mr. Fox, are you really Sylvia's teacher? It's not a fake, is it?"

Mr. Fox was wrong, right?

He and Sylvia had nothing to do with each other, right?

How could a bitch like Sylvia be so lucky to be Mr. Fox's disciple?

Not only Skyla, but also Tiffany, Darcie and others, all stared at Mr. Fox with wide eyes, as if they could not wait to hear him admit that he and Sylvia had nothing to do with each other.

Tammy was the most anxious one. Her hands were clenched into fists. She stared at Mr. Fox, especially afraid to mishear.

Louis' family was distinguished, and he had met all kinds of people

He saw at a glance that the middle-aged woman in front of him was not a kind person.

She seemed to be hostile towards his friend?

His gentle expression became cold, "My dear friend, do you know this lady?"

He called Sylvia so intimately ...

Skyla froze and had a heart in her throat.

Tammy, who was following behind her, felt as if her heart had been hit hard by a heavy hammer and she was suffering from the pain of being humiliated in public.

Sylvia's faint gaze swept over the mother and daughter, and finally fell on Tiffany and Darcie, who was not far away.

A trace of mockery flashed under her eyes, "Of course I know her."

She rubbed her brow with a faint annoyance, "My stepmother, my stepsister. We used to live under the same roof."

Everyone couldn't help but frown.

It turned out that this was their relationship. Those who gathered around to watch the fun did not leave and got startled.

Most of stepmothers were very harsh on their stepdaughters.

From Skyla's reaction, one could figure out how bad the relationship between Skyla and Sylvia was.

Louis sullenly glanced at the well dressed mother and daughter.

His eyes grew colder and colder, and contained a hint of anger.

He had long known that Sylvia's family was not very good to her, but he never thought that this stepmother would be so arrogant.

His friend used to be bullied because she didn't have anyone's support.

This was too much!

Tammy was no match for Sylvia both in terms of looks and temperament.

Hehe...



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After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 406



He didn't expect that this mother and daughter would run over to ask him if he was Sylvia's teacher without any sense of shame. How could they ask such a ridiculous question?

Were they brainless?

Louis' face was cold and his voice was low and indifferent, "May I ask what you want, ma'am?"

His tone was distant and impatient, and anyone with some wisdom could hear the annoyance and impatience in his tone. He was just annoyed with Skyla.

He didn't want to give this woman any respect at all.

"I ... just want to know how you met Sylvia? She hasn't even left the country. She ... has nothing special."

Skyla wanted so badly to hear Mr. Fox tell about his relationship with Sylvia.

She wanted to know it too much.

Mr. Fox's cold attitude made her startled.

But soon, her eyes fell on Sylvia, "How can Mr. Fox be your teacher? Don't be so cheeky!"

Everyone was so angry with Skyla's ridiculous words.

Especially Mayor Cody, whose face was sullen. "Ms. Watts, watch your mouth. Don't you think it's indecent of you to say those words?"

Skyla blushed in embarrassment at Cody's words.

Sylvia was not surprised at all about Skyla's ridiculous words. Both Skyla and Tammy were hypocritical, selfish and vain.

"He is my teacher, so he can't be anyone else's teacher in this life." Sylvia faintly curled her lips.

Louis beamed, "My friend, you're finally willing to admit that I am your teacher?"

He had been fawning over Sylvia and now Sylvia finally admitted that he was her teacher, so he was very happy.

Skyla habitually said to Sylvia with a bad tone, "Who do you think you are to talk to me like that! I am your stepmother! How can you be so arrogant."

Sylvia's delicate face darkened, her tone cold and impatient, "Skyla, don't waste your time here. Stop being ridiculous, OK?"

Skyla was so angry that she almost fainted.

Boiling with anger, she snapped, "You! You!

You--" "Enough! Ms. Watts, you're just too nosy." Suddenly.

A cold and strong voice rang out in Skyla's ears.

She raised her eyes and saw Franklin stand in front of her to shield her.

"I don't know where you get the gall to question my wife and my wife's teacher, but ... you're really in no position to ask!"

Franklin's voice was cold and his aura was powerful.

Skyla softened instantly, "Mr. Maskelyne, Mr. Fox, I am ... I am just too concerned about Sylvia." Franklin, "It's none of your concern."

"Just mind your own daughter!"

He shot daggers at Skyla and Tammy.

"Look at your daughter's dress. Someone who doesn't know the truth will think she's a movie star attending a big event. We're here to see this competition, not to appreciate her flamboyant dress."

Franklin's eyes were extremely cold as he looked at Tammy, and then his eyes fell on Skyla, "Ms. Watts, you didn't even educate your own daughter properly, and my wife was not your concern."

Everyone could not help but look towards Skyla and

Tammy. Romeo and James could not help but laugh out

loud.

Romeo poked James's waist, "Your brother is so eloquent."

"My brother is more capable than you know," James said

smugly. The faces of Romeo and Paul darkened.

Tammy's face was white. She felt too

humiliated. Skyla was so angry that her eyes

rolled up.

What a

humiliation! What

an insult!

Franklin shifted his gaze towards Sylvia and said to Sylvia with affection, "Honey, let's go eat?" Anyone could see how much he loved and doted on Sylvia.

But Sylvia slightly narrowed her eyes.

Others didn't know the current Franklin was just a second personality of him, but Sylvia knew it clearly.

Their eyes met.

Franklin fixated on her like she was his prey.

The instinct of vigilance made her eyes show a trace of

wariness. This "Franklin" ... loved to act too much.

The previous Franklin was never so addicted to acting.

Sylvia pursed her lips. If she could, she really wanted to push away the man who gazed down at her affectionately.

"Alright!" Sylvia curled her lips.

Louis said to the others in a gentle manner, "Let's go. There are so many people bothering me." Then he strode outside, followed by others.

They all ignored Skyla and Tammy as if they were nothing.

Skyla was so angry that her chest was heaving and her fingers were tingling.

She came back from Aettosa and made herself such a big joke. There was no doubt that the whole circle would soon know it! How could she gain a foothold in the upper class of Atetosa?

Her eyes kept wandering, and when they landed on Sylvia's indifferent, pretty and delicate face, they were full of hatred! It was all because of this bitch!

She had thought that as the lady of the Hipps family, she would be able to come back to humiliate

Sylvia's. However, things did not go as planned.

Just then, Clare came from inside the opera house, and ended up seeing the awful faces of Skyla and Tammy, and hearing some viewers' discussions.

"Oh my god, Ms. Watts is a disgrace."

"She spread the word that Mr. Fox was here for Mr. Hipps, and she even said that Mr. Hipps was the successor to the presidency."

"And just now she even went to Mr. Fox and questioned him if he was Sylvia's teacher."

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"Count's daughter? What a disgrace!"

Clare's handsome face immediately sank as he heard what had happened.

He strode to Skyla and Tammy.

"Clare..." Skyla just opened her mouth, ready to say something, when Clare rudely interrupted, "If you two came to H Rovirsa just to make a fool of yourselves, I advise you to get the hell out of my sight right now!"

The Hipps family was disgraced by the two of them!

First, they slandered others for stealing the necklace, and just now they questioned if Louis was Sylvia's teacher, and they even spread the rumor about him being the successor?

He did not even think of becoming the successor of presidency, cause he was the heir of earl and would have a lot of burden to shoulder.

How dare these two foolish women do this and make him the laughing stock of the entire piano industry!

Clare was shaking with anger, how could these two, as the Hipps, be so stupid and vain!

The good reputation that the Hipps family had for a hundred years were ruined by these two stupid women.

"Get the hell back to Aettosa immediately!"

Clare pointed to the entrance of the opera house. "At once!"

"Clare, I'm being bullied by outsiders, Why don't you help me ... You even scold me like that."

Skyla looked at Clare, aggrieved. Clare was her family. How could he speak up for that bitch!

She was so ashamed. She thought Clare would stand up for her and at least comfort her.

But Clare scolded her in public and required her to go back!

She was so angry that her chest was stuffy.

If it wasn't for the wealth and power of the Hipps family, she really wanted to leave with Tammy.

"Do you ever take me as your sister? We're related by blood, right? But you're nicer to Sylvia than to Tammy."

The more Skyla said, the more she felt that she and Tammy were pitiful.

"When Tammy and I lived in Andrews Residence, we suffered a lot because of her. She always bullied Tammy and me, and never treated me as an elder. You saw it with your own eyes, she treated me so coldly and badly."

"You can imagine what Tammy and I had to go through in Andrews Residence. Now that we're finally back at Maple Castle. Do you have to treat us this badly?"

Skyla said and burst into tears.

"If you really don't have any affection for us, then Tammy and I should leave Maple Castle. I thought the Hipps family was my home, but I seemed to be wrong."

Tammy quickly hugged her, "Mom ... my uncle may just be too angry. We made mistakes. Mom ... I don't want to leave Grandma. She's very good to me."

Mother and daughter hugged each other in tears.

Seeing this, those around them couldn't help but feel compassionate.

Clare had a headache.

No matter what, they were the Hipps.

He was angry, but they were the Hipps.

He took a deep breath and said to the assistant behind him, "Ben, send them both back to the hotel."

"Uncle ... where are you going? Aren't you coming back with us?" Tammy couldn't help calling out.

Clare paused, his body stiffened, but he said nothing, and walked straight out.

The Golden Restaurant.

Room number one.

Franklin and Louis were sitting together, and Louis was next to Mayor Cody, and Mayor Cody was next to Mrs. Wright.

Sylvia was sitting next to Mrs. Wright!

Why?

Louis looked at Franklin beside him with some displeasure. This man was handsome, strong, and most importantly, very sharp-tongued in speech.

The alert look in Franklin's eyes made Louis very unhappy!

When Louis thought about the fact that Sylvia was this man's wife without his approval, he was unhappier!

He sized Franklin up.

Franklin was upset that Sylvia was sitting next to Jenna and Mrs. Wright.

He was left behind.

He couldn't help but be a little bit irritable.

But he held back his anger. His wicked eyes were fixed on Sylvia, who was away from him.

Sylvia felt his gaze, but simply chose to ignore it.

The reason was that she was talking to Jenna. As if she was afraid of scaring Jenna, her voice was soft.

"How was the treatment in the foreign hospital? Does your face still hurt?"

Jenna looked at her with bright eyes, "Brayden was with me and I wasn't scared at all."

She said, and couldn't help but show a sweet smile to Brayden beside Franklin.

Brayden put on an unnatural smile. His heart skipped a beat.

Mrs. Wright took Jenna's hand, "Jenna, after you recovered, I believe you will look amazing. If Brayden treats you badly, just tell me."

"Godmother, Brayden is very nice to me." Jenna said, "Brayden buys me breakfast in the morning, pours me water, talks to me, and plays games with me ..."

"That's all he should do. That's not his merit," Mrs. Wright said with a smile.

Jenna was too young to see through Mrs. Wright's tricks and asked with her big eyes blinking, "Then what is his merit?"

"Come on, let me ask you." Mrs. Wright smiled slyly, "Is Brayden handsome? Is he considerate? Is he gentle?"

"Huh?" Jenna's face instantly reddened.

This ...

"Oh, do you like his abs?" Sylvia couldn't help but play a joke on Jenna as well.

She rarely laughed so happily.

Franklin's breath was taken.

Brayden was wordless

Was they teasing him?

Sylvia actually asked if Jenna liked his abs?

Franklin glanced at Brayden's white shirt. 'This brat's abs couldn't be as hard as mine!'

Mayor Cody coughed lightly, "Ma'am, Sylvia, stop messing around."

"It's okay, Dad, I'm thick-skinned and I have hard abs." Brayden did not change his face and took a look at Jenna cheekily. He could see that Jenna was blushing and her ears were so red through the thin gauze.

Mayor Cody glared at him and heard Louis beside him smile and say, "I'm much relieved that Sylvia was accompanied by her humorous and interesting friends and family."

Humorous and interesting? Logan, Paul, Franklin and Brayden were all big shots that were aloof and distant usually.

But in Mr. Fox's eyes, they were humorous and interesting?

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Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

All of them were here and they told the waiter not to disturb them? How could there be a knock on the door?

Franklin frowned, "Come in."

A long and slender man pushed the door and stepped in.

The man's face was handsome, the diamond earring on his ear shone in the light, and the blue highlights on top of his head were particularly eye-catching.

Louis was very disgusted with the Hipps right now.

"Mr. Hipps, can I help you? If you want to have dinner with us ... it's not so likely, cause we have just the right seats." Clare was neither annoyed nor angry about being mocked by Louis.

He smiled lightly, "Mr. Fox, I'm here to see Miss Maskelyne." After saying that, he went towards Sylvia's seat.

Franklin's eyebrows were knitted, another man looking for Sylvia! Damn it! His chest was tight.

He saw Clare walk up to Sylvia and gently bend down to show his good and gentlemanly manners, "I'm very sorry. I formally apologize to you on behalf of Skyla. Her behavior has caused some influence and harm to you. The Hipps family..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Sylvia.

"Mr. Hipps, Skyla and Tammy did something wrong. they should apologize to me personally. Are you going to fill in for them to get imprisoned if they commit crimes?"

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, and her voice was cold and charming. She did not take Clare's apology seriously.

Clare looked slightly stunned, "Miss Andrews, since you said so, I will send someone to call her two over."

"No need." Sylvia didn't want to see those two annoying guys at all. "Your apology is accepted, so please go back." Clare pursed his lips and walked outside.

Louis swept a glance at his back, and then suddenly said, "Why do I think Mr. Hipps and my friend look a bit alike?" Clare, who had just reached the door, suddenly stiffened and looked towards Sylvia.

Sylvia also happened to look up at this time, and their eyes met. Their eyes were both attractive ...

Almost all the people in this box looked at the two and compared.

They had the same straight nose, the same eyebrow shape ... the same lip shape.

Mrs. Wright was a bit stunned, "I think so. Even Jenna is a little bit like them... Look at the shape of their lips, exactly the same!" Jenna said a little shyly, "How could I possibly resemble Sylvia... she is so beautiful."

Clare's eyes darkened. She did not say anything, closed the door and left.

"Let's go on eating. I'm starving," Sylvia said indifferently and began to eat with her head down.

Romeo whispered to James, "James, I'm impressed by your fighting skills in the hospital last time, and now there are many of your fans on the Internet, all praising your martial arts skills. Could you teach me?"

"It's because I go to Sylvia's boot camp." James stuffed a piece of cake into his mouth. He glanced at Romeo, "The last time I asked you to join me, but you refused me."

"My family principles are too strict. What can I do? I am not allowed to learn martial arts of other schools." Romeo glared at James with envy and jealousy.

"You can just learn its martial arts without becoming a part of it!" James looked pleased, "Let's go together tomorrow after work?" "Sure!"

They were both working as interns at Wilson Group. The salary of Wilson Group was okay, but the two of them felt a little bit uneasy working there.

Paul stood up and raised his glass to Sylvia, "Miss Andrews, it's been a long time." Seeing her again, he found that she had become Mrs. Maskelyne the whole world knew! He was heartbroken.

A hidden marriage!

He couldn't believe Sylvia had hidden her marriage with Franklin for so many years.

Recalling how he foolishly wooed Sylvia, he guessed Franklin was probably laughing at him secretly! He was upset and wanted to hit someone.

But now, in front of everyone, he naturally behaved in an extremely elegant and unrestrained manner, not wanting to let everyone see his real depression.

Sylvia lifted her glass and clinked it with him, "Mr. Kennedy, it's been a long time." She quite liked

Romeo and James, the two righteous and vigorous youngsters.

"Miss Andrews... congrats, you don't have to hide your marriage so hard now. In the future, if Franklin dares to bully you, tell me, I ... I am a friend with you. I will help you beat him!"

He said these words to end his unrequited love to Sylvia! It was the first time Paul had spoken such words.

His face turned red after that.

He felt his words nauseatingly romantic, so he disdained himself a little bit.

"Paul, you have no chance in this life." Franklin looked at him wickedly. His strange gaze made Paul feel uncomfortable. It was as if a beast was staring at him.

Paul frowned. Franklin seemed to be a little bit different today. They were rivals, and he knew Franklin very well.

He vaguely felt it was not quite right ...

"Let's enjoy the food." Mayor Cody tried to ease the tensions seeing that these two men confronted each other. Louis smiled. He had felt Paul's feelings for Sylvia.

Another Sylvia's suitor!

Everyone was eating and chatting, and it was soon twelve o'clock at night. They left the box and was ready to disperse.

However, just after walking out of the box, they saw two women sitting on the sofa in the lobby of Golden Restaurant on the first floor.

The night was already late, but the two were dressed very thinly. Seeing Sylvia, they immediately stood up.

Sylvia saw them, but did not intend to stop, and went straight ahead. Skyla quickly ran after her to stop her, "Sylvia!"

Tammy also looked unhappy, "Can't you see that my mom and I are waiting for you here?"

"What's wrong?" Sylvia had no choice but to stop and look at the mother and daughter, who were so annoying. Her eyes were filled with impatience and annoyance, and she gestured for the others to leave first.

When they saw Skyla, they seemed to see something disgusting, bypassed her and walked outside. "I am sorry," Skyla said as her eyes crept toward the doorway, and then quickly withdrew her gaze.

Sylvia followed her gaze, only to see a strange middle-aged man standing there. Skyla was looking at him?

"As I said, no need to apologize. I just wish you to stay out of my face in the future. It seems that Clare asked you to apologize?" Sylvia sneered. "Clare is too idle."

"If it wasn't because Uncle wanted to kick," Tammy huffed, but Skyla interrupted her, "Tammy! Shut up!" Although Tammy didn't finish her sentence, Sylvia had guessed it.

Clare wanted to kick them out, and they had no choice but to apologize.

Otherwise, Skyla and Tammy, who hated her so much, would never apologize to her.

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That must be it.

"An insincere apology doesn't mean anything." Sylvia finished speaking, walked past them and left. And at the entrance, everyone was already waiting for her.

Sylvia got into Logan's car.

Franklin frowned, a little displeased.

The man's brows were knitted, a little displeased.

But he did not say anything and ordered Jasper to drive directly. At this point in the Land Rover, Sylvia contacted Lexton directly.

"He had a second split personality. Doctor, can you go to see him tomorrow? This new personality of his probably won't want to see you."

Last time when Franklin was in the hospital, Lexton friended Sylvia's Facebook behind Franklin's back. He was a night owl, and when he heard the prompt tone, he immediately went to check it.

Then he read such a shocking message.

"That's what I expected. Leave everything to me. You don't have to worry. However, you may have to work with me to wake him up."

"OK."

Sylvia made a brief reply.

So many things had happened recently. She dropped her phone onto her seat, closed her eyes, and let out a long sigh. It felt like there were so many things going on every day.

In the presidential suite of the hotel.

Clare stepped out from the bathroom, casually wiped his hair, and threw himself onto the bed. After lying on his back for a while, he suddenly thought of something.

He took out his cell phone and found a photo.

He silently looked at the woman in the photo, and then reached out to touch his chin. Did he really look like Sylvia?

He found Sylvia's previous photos.

Now the internet provided so much information.

Not only that, he also found Jenna's previous photos before she was disfigured. He compared it with Sylvia's and his.

The photos were taken too long ago, so Jenna's photos were a bit blurry, and she was a common person, not as popular as Sylvia, who often made a hit on the Internet.

So he couldn't see them clearly or draw a conclusion. He got a strange feeling.

Suddenly, a bold idea flashed in his mind. Sylvia ...

Was she Tammy? Or, Sylvia was his sister's child?

And what about Skyla? The paternity test clearly showed that Skyla was one of the Hippos. Sylvia couldn't be Skyla's daughter.

Because Skyla was too affectionate to Tammy and too bad to Sylvia! So ... could there be something wrong with that paternity test?

Clare was shocked by his idea.

He sat up violently from the bed, his face white.

He must find out the truth. No one was allowed to confuse or take advantage of the Hippos family's bloodline. His eyes darkened and he immediately dialed his assistant's number. "Do one thing for me."

A few minutes later.

He hung up the phone, and then lay down. Sylvia's beautiful face and her every move flashed through his mind. Royal Galaxy Hotel staff quarters.

The seventeenth and eighteenth floors of the restaurant were staff quarters and rest areas, each employee having an exclusive room. And just in one of the rooms.

A man was applying ointment to the wound on his calf.

The wound was festering and inflamed, and because it was not treated promptly at the time, it had deteriorated very badly. The man gritted his teeth, poured hydrogen peroxide onto the wound!

Many layer of white foam appeared.

He took out a dagger, roasted it on the fire for moments, and dug towards his wound without changing color. He dug out the ulcer at his own wound with the dagger.

Without anesthetic wounds, he sweated all over because of the pain, and yet he seemed to feel nothing, as if digging someone else's leg.

He moved nimbly and quickly treated the wound, then applied some ointment for wound healing, and finally finished dressing the wound with clean gauze.

Only then did he let out a long breath.

His body was drenched in sweat, his forehead was covered in sweat, and the cold sweat on his back wet his blouse.

He grabbed a tissue and wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead, then sat up and lowered his pant legs. Just then, there was a knock on the door and a familiar voice came from the door.

"Gage, the head chef in the kitchen asks you to come over."

It was his apprentice Sandy. Gage struggled to get up from the bed and put away all the gauze, alcohol and other things.

Now he pretended that his legs were not injured in any way, and bearing a strong pain, he walked towards the door steadily

He pulled open the door of the room, and saw a teenager of 18 or 19 years old standing at the door, the teenager was not tall with a childish face, revealing the vigor that belonged to teenagers.

When he saw Gage open the door, Sandy smiled, "What are you doing in there? What took you so long to open the door?" Gage's eyes were pure and innocent, "Sandy, I ... seem to be sick. My head is very hot. Am I going to die?"

Sandy's face changed as he stood on tiptoe to touch Gage's forehead, "It's hot! I'm going to call Dr. Nur for you." Dr. Nur was the doctor of the Royal Galaxy Hotel. The hotel staff would go to him if they got sick.

Gage's eyes darkened after he saw Sandy leaving.

His leg had been injured for a long time, hoping Dr. Nur would not find it.

After his leg injury, he insisted on working, not letting anyone see that he had a gunshot wound. How could he let others know he had a gunshot wound?

But ... his wound was too serious now. If he continued to work without properly recuperating, his leg would be disabled. Now he had a fever. It seemed that he could only rest for a few days.

A few minutes later, Sandy stepped into his room with Dr. Nur.

Dr. Nur was a middle-aged man in his fifties, looking kind. He was pulled and dragged by Sandy, panting and saying, "Sandy, I am old. if you drag me again, I will fall down."

"Dr. Nur, our Gage is usually in great health and has never been sick, but he got sick suddenly. I'm so worried." Sandy's tone was filled with concern.

He dragged Dr. Nur to stand in front of Gage, who was also very tired, gasped and said, "Gage, how are you? Gage's blue eyes flickered, and the concern these people in the Royal Galaxy Hotel had for him was not fake. He was a human with emotions ... How could he ...

His nose twitched and he said slowly, "Dr. Nur, I seem to have a fever ..."

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Dr. Nur took out the infrared thermometer and measured Gage's temperature, squinting at it, "You got a high fever."

He checked Gage's tongue, "It looks like your digestion function doesn't work well recently."

He surveyed the blond man lying on the bed, "Are you feeling unwell anywhere else?"

Gage shook his head, "No."

"Young man, you can't have enough of making money. You should rest more. Don't be a workaholic every day. Everyone in our hotel knows you have not asked even a day off all these years. All right, I'll help you ask for a week's sick leave."

Dr. Nur couldn't help but say a few more words, wrote a prescription and gave Sandy a sick leave slip, "Take it to the manager. By the way, go to the pharmacy outside and get the medicine back."

"Okay!" Sandy took the two notes and went out, and Dr. Nur packed up and left.

Gage was the only one left in the room, his big palm felt a thin necklace from under the pillow and held it up in front of him.

His blue eyes were like the sea, staring deeply at the necklace, as if looking at his lover with deep affection.

Seven days ... he only had seven days left.

After resting for seven days, he must complete the task the organization gave him.

If it was not completed, he would have to leave this world.

His heart was flooded with so much pain that he could barely breathe.

He couldn't ... he didn't have the guts... he shouldn't ...

He slowly closed his eyes.

The injury on his leg was vaguely painful, and after a week of rest, he was about to make a choice.

Early in the morning, Sylvia went to the film and television base.

She went straight to the set and saw Poppy and Eden, who were shooting the ending of the movie.

They were a delight to the eyes, making others feel happy.

Sylvia curled her lips, quietly walked over, and did not disturb the two immersed in the performance.

Instead, she moved a small stool and took out her cell phone to order bubble tea delivery.

Twenty minutes later.

The filming was finished.

Sylvia then heard Brock excitedly shout, "Cut! Perfect end!"

A cheer immediately rang out from the set.

Eden was so happy that he couldn't help but open his arms and hug the young girl in front of him firmly into his arms, and even spun her around.

Poppy was so scared that her face turned white, "Oh, put me down! I'm so scared!"

Sylvia seemed to be infected by the cheerful atmosphere and laughed.

She always liked the vivid atmosphere and the vigorous people.

"Bubble tea is here!" Someone shouted.

Immediately afterwards, the crew saw the staff of the bubble tea store walking over with a lot of cups of milk tea.

Only then did Brock and the others notice Sylvia sitting in the corner.

"Miss Andrews, you're here?"

Sylvia smiled, stood up from the small stool, and walked to them.

"It's officially over, right?"

"Yup." Brock nodded, "The rest is about editing, promotion, release and other trivial work."

"OK, everyone, thanks for your hard work, have a cup of bubble tea and rest. Tonight, we will have a banquet in the Royal Galaxy Hotel! My treat!" Sylvia waved her hand with a powerful vibe.

"Oh! Great!"

"I love it!"

"Thank you for the bubble tea."

Sylvia listened to these staff and actors praising her, with a smile on her lips. "You're welcome."

Poppy and Eden had been working together for a few months. They had long had a tacit understanding, especially since Poppy and he shared the same agent.

They walked up to Sylvia together. Poppy wiped the sweat on her forehead, "Sylvia, you're here."

"Sylvia, how's my performance just now?" Eden's eyes shone.

"Very good and impressive. If you let Mr. Davila train you in a few more films, your acting skills will probably go up a notch." Sylvia's comment was pertinent. "Go to the hotel, pack up the staff and go home. Don't live in the film and television base anymore. Your brother and your agent want you to star in an action movie, and the boot camp has prepared everything for you to learn martial arts."

"What? What? An action movie? I am ..."

'The top idol! How can I act in an action movie... and become a muscle-man?'

It was too terrible!

Eden felt so upset.

He was an artist of Maskelyne Entertainment. Why did his brother have to intervene in his career?

"Sylvia, what about me? Did you help me with any planning?" Poppy approached her.

"I'm not your agent. Ask your agent about that!" Sylvia patted her head, "Hurry up and pack your things. Let's go home."

"Sylvia... did you come to take me home personally?" Poppy was touched, her eyes blinking, like a kindergarten child waiting for her parents to pick her up.

"Or who should I pick up? Franklin and James are at work. Only I'm available." Sylvia was baffled, not knowing why Poppy was touched.

Eden was a little jealous. He also wanted to be a member of the Maskelyne family. That way, Sylvia would also take care of him. He would be happy about it.

So, at this time, Eden had a strong wish, that was, he must become Poppy Maskelyne's husband!

Poppy had no idea that she was being coveted by a top idol!

Now the whole world knew that Sylvia was Franklin's wife, Mrs. Maskelyne, not to mention the crew in the showbiz.

No wonder Sylvia was so wealthy and invested several hundred million in this movie.

No wonder Franklin treated her so differently.

So that was the reason!

The crew then did some finishing touches.

Next door, the crew of 'Angel and Demon on Earth' whose director and lead characters had been changed were finishing the ending of this movie.

This movie's investors were Mrs. Carson and the Wilson Group. Since it was finished on this day, Mrs. Carson came.

One can't avoid one's enemy.

Sylvia was about to go out and Mrs. Carson was about to come in.

Mrs. Carson saw Sylvia's beautiful and bright face, her face was cold and she sneered and spat on the ground.