

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 411

Poppy glared at her and called out to the security guard at the entrance of the film and television base, "Sir! Someone spat here. It's so uncivilized!"

Mrs. Carson's face froze. She spat to express her disdain for Sylvia.

She was trying to express her disdain for Sylvia, but to her surprise, Poppy pointed at her and shouted. Her face turned red with shame and anger.

The paparazzi were nearby the film and television base.

If one of them happened to capture this scene, tomorrow's headline would be, "The rich lady Mrs. Carson spat on the ground, so disgusting."

Mrs. Carson regretted spitting!

She wanted to disgust Sylvia, but she ended up getting herself into trouble. The security guard heard Poppy's voice and stopped feeling drowsy.

He took the hat on his knees and ran towards Mrs. Carson, "You, how can you be so uncivilized? Kindergarten children all know not to spit everywhere. The fine is fifty!"

Mrs. Carson glared at Poppy and then at the security guard, and took out a hundred dollars bill from her purse, "It's only fifty dollars. It's not like I can't afford it! No need to give me change!"

The security guard was stubborn. He had seen a lot of stars and celebrities in the film and television base.

He didn't care about that but sneered, "I'm following the rules and regulations. I said the fine was 50! Are you looking down on me? Why?"

He grabbed Mrs. Carson, who was about to leave, and his voice was very loud, "I'm telling you. I'm not charging you a penny more! I making a living on my own. I don't need your extra 50 dollars!"

"I'm poor, but I don't eat food handed out in contempt! Understand?"

His loud voice immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding paparazzi who were squatting in boredom. They couldn't help but look over towards the entrance here, and got excited at once.

What Mrs. Carson feared most had appeared!

Instantly, these paparazzi flocked to her like flies that had smelled the food. The cameras kept snapping at her, "It's Mrs. Carson."

"Can a rich woman look down on ordinary people like this?" "Everyone is equal. Why are you so condescending?"

"Just because you have some money doesn't mean you're something. You even spat on the floor. How disgusting!" "We must report it!"

So ...Mrs. Carson grabbed her bag to cover her face and tried to go inside the film and television base, but these reporters had no new news to report in the past two days.

Their original plan was to just write about the movie invested in by Sylvia being finished to get their everyday tasks completed. But then!

They got Mrs. Carson's story to report. All of them were excited.

Mrs. Carson was so angry that she almost cursed, but ... she knew that the more intense her reaction was, the worse she would be criticized in the news report.

Poppy pulled Sylvia to stand a short distance away, watching the show and couldn't help but laugh, "A spit triggered the tragedy." Sylvia was amused by her, "You're naughty."

"She should blame herself for being too disgusting!" Poppy grunted and got into Sylvia's Land Rover.

She used to envy James for being able to get into Sylvia's car ... and now she was taking Sylvia's car too. The feeling and the scenery view were special.

She suddenly disliked her own

Porsche. The airport.

At the airport, people came and left.

The tall, middle-aged man tenderly looked at the slim and tall woman in front of him, "My dear friend, I'll go back to Aettosa first. Call me if you're in need."

"Hurry up and go." Sylvia shoved a box into Louis' arms. The box looked ordinary and inconspicuous. "Take it. All you like are inside!"

Louis couldn't help but smile gently. Anyone could tell that he was very happy.

Sylvia was the same as before. She didn't speak sweet words to please him, but her actual action was very touching. He hugged the box tightly, "Okay, then I'll see you later."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Sylvia watched his back disappear in the VIP passage, and then she turned to leave. The moment she passed by Tammy, Tammy called out to her, "Sylvia."

She raised her eyebrows and stopped to look at Tammy and Skyla from a short distance. She was here to see Louis off, but met this disgusting mother and daughter again.

She was sounlucky.

"Something wrong?"

"Because of you, my mother and I lost face. Don't get cocky. When I go back to Aettosa and tell my grandmother. She will definitely do us justice!"

"My grandmother is the earl's wife! Someone you can never meet in your life!"

"Women of your class will never be on the same level as me. I'm the real celebrity in the upper class." Sylvia looked at Tammy's insane look and felt that Tammy was mentally sick.

She interrupted Tammy, "Are you done?" Tammy was stunned, "Yes

..."

"Then shut up and listen carefully. I am not interested in you or your grandmother. Why should I see your grandmother? I won't even if she invites me!" Sylvia said.

Straightening her back, she turned to leave.

Neither of them expect that what Sylvia said would actually become the reality. Someday in the future, the earl's wife tried to invited Sylvia again and again, but Sylvia just said no to her invitations.

"Let's go, don't pay any attention to her. She said she was not interested, but she might be envious of us within herself." Skyla pulled Tammy, "What you just said was quite pleasant to the ear."

"Mom ..." Tammy rarely got compliments from her mother and couldn't help but feel a little excited. "Well, let's go."

They pulled out their tickets and got ready to board the plane. Soon they were on the plane.

Clare didn't treat them badly and bought first class tickets for them.

When the two of them stepped on the plane and saw Louis in the window seat not far away, their eyes lit up at the same time. Especially Skyla.

It was said that Louis was a middle-aged wealthy man and had never been married. If ... she could hook up with him, then she would be the wife of the president of the Piano Association.

Thinking of this, Skyla gently and shyly dropped her handkerchief to Louis's feet.

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Louis froze, picked up the handkerchief and handed it to Skyla in a gentlemanly manner, "Ma'ma, your handkerchief." "Thank you, Mr. Fox," Skyla looked surprised, "I didn't expect to meet you on the plane, are you going back to Aettosa too?" Louis heard a somewhat familiar voice, looked up and saw Skyla ...

'The old woman who bullied Sylvia? How disgusting. How could I meet her here?' Out of courtesy, he nodded lightly.

He didn't say anything more, but Skyla was so immersed in excitement that she didn't notice his coldness at all.

She continued, "This handkerchief was given to me by my mother and is the work of Kate Burke, a well-known embroiderer in Aettosa. Look at that rose right here. It's so lifelike ..."

"Is it as perfect as the embroidery I have here?" Louis interrupted her and then opened the box he was

holding in his arms. Skyla, who wanted to reveal her noble birth, looked at the box with a bit of confusion.

Its appearance very inconspicuous.

Even if she didn't know embroidery, she clearly knew that the quality of the embroidery inside the box was much higher than the work of the so-called master Kate Burke in her hand.

How could there be someone in this world who could embroider better than Kate Burke?

She was so shocked that she couldn't help but take a step back, "This embroidery is so perfect! My mother loves embroidery very much and holds Master Kate in high esteem. I never thought there would be a better one. Mr. Fox, can you sell me a piece?" She said hurriedly.

Queena Bell, the earl's wife loved embroidery, as everyone knew.

This time she and Tammy had been driven back to Aettosa, and if Queena knew what they had done, she would probably be furious.

If she could buy a piece and took it back to

please Queena ... She was thinking about what

to do.

Louis sneered, sizing Skyla up. 'This woman bullied Sylvia. If she knows she's offering a high price to buy Sylvia's works, will she be pissed off? But it's an insult to Sylvia if he let this kind of woman buy Sylvia's works.'

Thinking of this, Louis lightly said, "Sorry, lady, these embroideries are given to me by my good friend. I can't sell them. The plane is about to take off. Please go back to your seat."

Skyla reluctantly withdrew her gaze from the box, and then could only walk

towards her seat. After getting seated, she said to Tammy in a low voice, "Does

Mr. Fox have a crush on me?" "What?" Tammy blinked.

"He was just concerned about me and told me to go back to my seat because the plane was about to take off."

Jenna, who was sitting in the seat in front of Skyla, couldn't help but roll her eyes. Was this woman insane? Mr. Fox was clearly driving her away, but she thought Mr. Fox was showing his concern?

Jenna and Brayden were also on the plane. They gotta fly back to Aettosa and Jenna would continue to have the injuries on her face treated.

They had said hello to Mr. Fox when they just boarded the plane, but they didn't expect that Skyla would be on board, too, and she was so insane.

Skyla was being narcissistic and focused so much on Mr. Fox that she didn't even notice who was

sitting in front of her! After several hours, the plane finally landed steadily.

Louis directly took his family's car and went towards the castle.

His family was one of the famous noble families in Aettosa. His brother was the most famous oil tycoon,

Donald Fox. Both of them were unmarried and shared a common hobby, that was, collecting

embroideries.

So ... after getting a box of great embroideries, of course, he must show off.

Louis walked straight towards Donald's room. The servants in this large castle were basically all male.

As excellent men at the top of the world, a lot of women salivated at them and tried every means to become the hostess of the family.

They had seen a lot of women who wanted to get close to them by applying for being the maids.

So ... now eighty percent of the servants working in this castle were men, and the women

servants were married. The servants greeted him, and Louis nodded politely.

He knocked on Donald's room door.

After getting permission, he pushed the door in.

He held up an inconspicuous box, "Donald, look what I got?"

"What can you have?" Donald and Louis looked somewhat similar, but Donald had a

stronger aura. He raise his wise eyes from the papers and looked at his brother.

His brother was middle-aged, but still acted like a child. What a headache.

Compared with his brother, he was much more mature.

"Hooray." Seeing that Donald was not interested, Louis hurried to open the box, "Look! My dear friend has given me a lot of embroideries again."

"Really?" Donald jerked his head up from his paperwork, his sharp eyes looking towards the box.

He was astonished and said with admiration, "What beautiful embroideries. This embroidery skill is quite impressive."

Each piece of embroidery in this box was a masterpiece that could be sold for a high price at the auction and deserved to be displayed in the museums.

After admiring the embroideries, Donald couldn't help but urge, "Louis, can you introduce this friend of yours to me? I'm really curious. Even the embroidery master Kate Burke in Our Aettosa is no match for her. Such a talented and capable person must be held in high esteem."

"Donald, I've told you many times. My dear friend has a very weird temper. She doesn't like to know old men like you. You'd better give up your thought."

Seeing that his brother really liked it, Louis picked out a small handkerchief, "You can have it. I must frame others properly and collect them."

After saying that, he turned around and left with the embroideries in his arms.

Donald, however, looked at the double-sided embroidery on that handkerchief and fell into deep thought.

After a while, he was awakened and kept fumbling for something in the safe. After a while, he took out a

handkerchief. The embroidery on that handkerchief was exactly the same as the one Louis had thrown

at him!

It was the same, except that the one in the safe looked a little old, while the one Louis gave him

was as new. Could it be the same person?

Could it be the owner of this handkerchief?

Louis' heart was pounding and he couldn't wait to meet the owner of

this embroidery. He wanted to ask questions about what happened

back then!

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However, this handkerchief could play a more important role at this moment.

He heard that next Friday was the birthday of the heir's wife, Queena, who liked fine embroidery, and this handkerchief could be a good birthday gift.

When he was young, Queena and the elders of the Fox family elders arranged a marriage for him and the young lady of Hipps family.

It was said that the young lady of the Hipps family was found, but he had fallen in love with someone else long ago and had been distancing himself from any other woman for his beloved one. However, he didn't find his beloved one even after he searched for her for more than twenty years.

Although he was unmarried, it didn't mean that he had to marry the lady of the Hipps family as arranged. He would use this embroidery to break the engagement with the young lady of Hipps family.

He was not young anymore. An arranged marriage was

unnecessary to him. Also, he heard that the lady of Hipps

family had a daughter who was in her 20s. He was the most

famous oil tycoon. In no way would he marry such a woman.

Though he was reluctant to give this embroidery away, he

had no other way.

He would rather stay unmarried for the rest of his life than get involved

with other women. In Earl's Manor.

Tammy didn't even put her luggage in her room, but rushed to

Queena's yard. She looked very beaten down after coming

back from H Rovirsa.

Queena was having a cup of tea, and when she saw Tammy like this, she took her hand, "Come here. Let me have a look. Why are you so thin? Didn't your uncle take good care of you?"

"Grandma ..." Tammy said, and tears fell down her cheeks.

"Why are you crying?" Queena was even more distressed, "Why are you crying?"

"It's nothing. I just miss you too much." Tammy looked like she wanted to say something, but she withheld her words as if she didn't want to trouble Queena, "Grandma, don't think too much. I'm really fine."

The more she looked like this, the more curious Queena became, "Really? Is your uncle treating you badly?"

"No, well..." Tammy's eyes turned even redder, "I... Grandma, I don't want to make you worry. But ... Sylvia who I mentioned to you before... She..."

Sylvia told Queena the story with choked voice, making up things that happened at the piano competition. She spoke emotionally, making herself and Skyla innocent and pitiful.

While Sylvia was a villain who got the fun by bullying them.

Queena listened to Tammy's narration in distress and patted her hand, "You go back to rest. Do not worry. I won't confuse right and wrong. It's hard for you and your mother to go back, but you suffered so much in the end. I'll call your uncle right now and lecture him!"

Tammy pursed her lips and a hint of panic flash across her eyes. If Queena called Clare, her lie would be nailed.

She immediately said in a low voice, "Grandma, no need ... my uncle wanted to protect me and my mother, but Sylvia, rich and powerful in H Rovirsa, could do whatever she wanted at will. Uncle should not be blamed. Do not call Uncle to make him feel stressed."

"You're very understanding. I won't call him then." Queena's eyes flickered as she put

the phone aside. "Grandma, I won't bother you anymore. I'll go back first," Tammy said and left.

Queena's kind and caring face gradually turned cold, and her gaze revealed a

hint of coldness. "Does she think I can't see through her trick? What a bad girl."

Her majestic voice was with disappointment. Mya who stood behind her got startled, "Mrs. Hipps ... you ..."

"I am old, but I am not muddleheaded to let her manipulate me. She told me so much about her grievances and yet she was afraid to let me call Clare. Why?"

"Mrs. Hipps, you mean there's something fishy?" Mya immediately understood. She had served Queena in Maple Castle for many years, and always felt that Skyla and her daughter were unlike the Hipps at all.

They were angry about being picked on by the mother and daughter.

"Send someone to find out the truth behind this matter." Queena was not the kind of person who only listened to one-sided words. If she was, the Hipps family would not be so prosperous or stand firm in Aettosa.

"Yes." Mya immediately replied and left.

Just as Mya left, Clare called Queena, "Mom, are

they home?" "Yes." Queena's voice was light,

"When do you come back?"

"Mom, I'm sure I'll be back in time for your birthday, but right now I have some business to take care of, so I'll leave the arrangements of your birthday to Dad or Mya." Clare was a filial son. He felt guilty for being unable to hold his mother's birthday party personally.

But he desperately wanted to confirm that idea in his mind, so he could

not go back now! "It's okay." Queena was very considerate of her

children. "Take care of yourself."

And Queena's birthday party was ten days away.

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'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was being promoted immediately after it was completed. Many bloggers recommended it on social platforms.

Its movie tickets were pre-sold on a platform.

There were a lot of advertisements about it, and some banners at the subway entrances

and bus stop. Eden, as a the top idol, was leveraging his influence.

His fans kept buying the pre-sale and having the theaters to themselves.

The movie had yet to be released, but the number of theaters being

booked ranked first. His fans did all this to support him.

On the contrary, the movie 'Angel and Demon on Earth' attracted little attention on the Internet no matter how hard

its crew tried. Even if there were some comments emerging, they soon disappeared.

Finally!

What was more, Mrs. Carson's uncivilized spitting behavior in front of the film and television base was reported by paparazzi, which further affected the viewers' expectations of this movie.

The netizens scolded her harshly.

Mrs. Carson was so angry that she kept complaining to Clark, "I didn't do anything harmful, but there are so many people on the Internet criticizing me!"

Clark glanced at her coldly, "Mentality of hating the rich. Understand?"

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This stupid old woman, if it wasn't for the fact that his mother and she were sisters, Clark really wanted to ignore her.

Everything was screwed up by her alone.

Before the movie was even released, its reputation became extremely

bad. This old woman even spat on the ground.

Clark was helpless.

He was pissed off by Mrs. Carson.

If not for the fact that they were relatives, if it was his subordinate that did such a stupid thing, he would have crippled her and would not listen to any of her complaints.

He looked at Mrs. Carson with some annoyance, "If the box office is low, we'll lose a lot. Auntie, I get one thing for you to do. You must do a good job for me."

"What is it?" Mrs. Carson was too anxious to care about something else.

"I have a document. Do as what it says, the box office of our movie will be a success and we'll beat Sylvia. As long as we win, more movie fans will go to the cinema to see the movies produced by us and we will make much more money."

With that, Clark took a file out of the drawer and put it in front of Mrs.

Carson. Mrs. Carson reached out and took it, "What is this?"

"Auntie, you go back and show it to my cousin and he will help you along. All the steps don't cost much, but the benefits that come with it are huge."

Clark's voice was alluring, as if he was the devil tempting Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. "Auntie, I won't harm you. It's all for making money."

He added after a pause, "The Wrights treated you that way, and I was furious. Auntie, as long as you and Aldo do this for me, I will help you deal with the Wrights. Cody, this cunning man, has occupied the mayor's position for too long. Does he really think he could be the mayor forever?"

"Clark, what do you mean?"

Mrs. Carson smiled and looked up at the feminine and handsome man in front of her. His eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

"Auntie, all humans have weaknesses, Cody is no exception. Even if he doesn't have soft spots, we'll create one. I just don't believe that Cody doesn't accept any bribes as an official. As long as we get something on him, we can drag him down! It's time for him to step down!"

Cold sweat broke in Mrs. Carson's back as she watched Clark's ruthless

appearance. But soon, the hatred for the Wright family overwhelmed her.

As soon as the Wright family fell from power, that bitch Jenna would be unable to do anything to her.

The Wrights slapped her in the face so hard that it was a lifelong shame. The whole circle of celebrities knew that she was humiliated by the Wrights, which made her stay at home for a long time and lose the guts to attend any parties.

She hated the Wrights and Jenna so much.

There was a strong hatred in her eyes, "Clark, I'll do whatever you want to do."

"Okay, Auntie, go back and tell Aldo ..." Clark approached Mrs. Carson's ear and whispered

something. Mrs. Carson bore those words in mind, "Clark, don't worry. Aldo is my son. He can only

listen to me." "Auntie, I'm waiting for your good news."

Clark smiled warmly.

"Clark, I'll go back

first." "Good."

Mrs. Carson had just left the Wilson Group

When she was about to pull open the car door to get into the car, a news feed

prompted. She hurried to tap it.

"The producers of Top Idol's Trash Picking up decided to release it in the theater this Sunday! The theater is finalized!" Mrs. Carson was stunned.

How could 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' be edited so quickly and even released in the theater? How did Sylvia get everything done so quickly?

For a movie to get released, it had to be edited, sent for review, distributed, licensed, and... In short, it took quite a bit of time just to go through all the processes.

How did Sylvia make it?

Mrs. Carson pulled open the car door with one hand and got

in. She looked very terrible. Bitch!

If their movies were released at the same time, the competition between them would cause a heated debate. But she didn't expect Sylvia to release her movie first!

She had just finished reading the news when Twitter's notification prompted.

Surprisingly, it was the latest tweet released by the official Twitter of the General Administration.

"I didn't expect to see a movie that warmed my heart so much this year, and that was 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up'! On the day it was submitted for review, all the reviewers at the General Administration watched it and found that there was no need to make any further editing or delete any plot! It is the fastest films to pass the review in recent years! It advocates the spirit, the faith, that modern people lack! Like it!"

Mrs. Carson was on a breakdown.

The official account of the General Administration had praised Sylvia's film?

And 'Angel and Demon on Earth' she invested in had just been submitted for review. How could she compete with Sylvia?

Mrs. Carson had mixed feelings and a strong sense of jealousy and hatred overcame

her. "Ma'am, where are we going?" The driver watched her face and asked in a

whisper. "Home." Mrs. Carson's mind was occupied by the messages she had read

just now.

The netizens were excited.

After the General Administration's tweet was posted, so many people were especially curious.

"What is so good about this movie? I can't believe it was praised so much by the General

Administration." "I'm also curious. What's so good about picking up trash?"

"I hesitate to go to the cinema or not... which one to choose, huh? I heard that 'Angel and Demon on Earth' will also be released soon!"

"I like Eden!"

Netizens were discussing happily.

There was a lot of anticipation for the movie 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up'.

While Sylvia was organizing the release of the movie.

She had been so busy recently that she had no time to do anything else.

When it was the movie's releasing day, she wore a sky blue suit that betrayed her tall figure and a pair of white high heels were on her feet.

She showed a strong aura as a career woman.

She was beautiful, and after putting on an exquisite makeup, her features looked even more stunning and she looked even prettier than those few female stars of Maskelyne Entertainment.

Sylvia's movie was released at the same time in five projection rooms, and all the seats of each room were occupied. All of the movie reviewers on Twitter, Facebook, and Tiktok were invited to attend this event.

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Not only that, but there were also artists from Maskelyne Entertainment, some famous directors and producers in the circle. Even some of Eden's big fans and the lucky draw winners attended this event.

There were also some famous media who could come to the movie theater to watch and finish some real-time reports with their media work passes.

Sylvia could be said to have prepared everything.

A well-known director in the circle sat in the second row and snorted, "What's so good about it? It's just a shoddy drama?" His voice was loud, as if he was deliberately speaking to Sylvia and other team members in the first row.

"Mr. Brown, you were invited to come. Just calm down," another director said, "and think of it as a free movie."

Some famous critics were also a bit bored, "What movie can Brock film? what else can be made? He's just a box office flop!"

"Yeah! The actors are also not professional, the female lead is a newcomer, while the male one is an idol. Can they act?" another one said.

These people are not embarrassed at all, and their voices are full of contempt for this movie. Poppy, who was young, stood up and wanted to reproach them.

But Sylvia put her hand up to stop her, "Don't be angry, the movie is about to start. Don't you want to see how you act?" Poppy was a little aggrieved, "Sylvia, if I had known they were like this, I wouldn't have invited them."

Sylvia laughed, "Don't worry about it."

Eden was not happy either. He was suppressing his anger. This was his first time starring in a movie, but he was being despised by those critics.

"Mr. Davila, you are not angry?"

Brock, who was years older and had experienced ups and downs of life, didn't mind the negative remarks at all. He smiled lightly.

"It does not matter to be insulted or cursed. Insult or criticism only makes me get stronger and calmer." At his words, Poppy and Eden smiled, and their fury seemed to be suddenly relieved.

When the movie started to be played, the audience inside the five projection rooms saw the movie almost at the same time. The mystery of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was also slowly unveiled with the appearance of the subtitles.

In the future time and space,

When the earth's environment is destroyed,

When the environment is polluted,

When all the ecological chain is destroyed,

The earth is gradually going to extinction.

When the last idol lose the applause and his

fans, The only one left on the earth is himself.

An idol who was extremely well protected by his family, his company, and his fans, lost everything. He stepped out of the protective circle.

What he saw was a barren world, full of garbage, full of decay, full of corpses. He ended up dying on the garbage pile too.

When he opened his eyes again, he found that he had traveled to the past. He traveled to a place of birds and flowers, to a world that is still beautiful. He found he became a little famous idol.

And the time is the twenty-first century, when the earth is still very nice and good.

So he, who traveled from the future to the past, began to pick up garbage and protect the

environment. Many people laugh at him, scold him, but he is not affected.

Only her assistant around him is helping him.

Everyone present was shocked when they saw Eden, who acted as an idol in the movie, really picking up trash when being made fun of and despised by others.

Some of these viewers were entrepreneurs, some were influential bloggers, while some were famous directors.

There were also some Eden's huge and crazy fans. These fans became huge ones because they spent soooo much money on Eden and did a lot of things to back him up.

Fans without wealth couldn't be huge ones.

All idolaters knew money spoke louder than anything in this circle.

They were deeply shocked to see Eden squatting inside the smelly garbage pile, picking up the garbage, and pulling it with a cart to the dump.

They seemed to have smelled stench through the projection

screen. The role of his assistant was played by Poppy.

She had a dream to enter the entertainment industry, and obviously had a good voice, but was framed and became deaf and mute.

Poppy, because of her previous experience of deafness, played the mute and deaf assistant very

touchingly. Her empathic acting aroused the sympathy of everyone present.

She is weak, helpless, just a small assistant with an ordinary family

background. But she also has dreams.

In the end, Eden became a movie star, and his assistant was cured and became a popular actress in the entertainment industry. Fueled by his constant effort, garbage sorting was promoted and garbage picking became in vain.

Those who once laughed at him and set them up have been duly

punished. All the people present were deeply shocked after watching ...

The environmental destruction was too terrible!

The opening scene was deeply imprinted in the mind of every one.

People live on the garbage pile, and the idol died on the garbage pile, the air stank and the flies flew

everywhere. The blackened sky ...

They don't even know how they got out of the movie theater.

Those directors and film critics who previously looked down on Brock and all the creators only felt a slap in their faces. They felt so ashamed.

In this kind of far-reaching movie, the leading artists acted very well.

They scolded Eden for being a white elephant and Poppy for being a rich girl who acted to have fun ... yet now they felt that their previous selves were really too shallow.

In the movie, Eden picked up bottles constantly in the garbage pile and pushed the carts of garbage into recycling

center. No popular idols can bear such hardships?

And Poppy, the young lady of Maskelyne family, was there picking up trash with

Eden. Which actresses can do that?

There were footage from the official account of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' on the internet

before. They all scoffed at the time, thinking Eden was putting on a show.

However ... they were slapped in the face at this moment.

They were the ones that disdained to do such a simple thing to improve the environment.

Sylvia looked at these "big shots" who had serious faces. Curling her lips, she stood up, walked to the center of the projection room, and picked up the microphone handed over by the host, her voice coldly saying, "Everyone has now seen this movie, you should have your own ideas. Our creators did not make this movie to earn money or for any other reason. I invest in this movie, cuz I hope that it could drive everyone to pay attention to the environmental issues."

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"Thank you all for attending our screening, our team members, are giving away small gifts to all the media and the audience. Our lead actor and actress, Eden and Poppy, will give them to you personally. Ladies and gentlemen, please move to the exit."

After she finished, there was a cinema staff member leading everyone towards the

exit. Just at that moment, suddenly!

"Bang!" There was a loud sound.

Sylvia's eyes widened in shock, "Franklin!"

She dropped the microphone and ran towards the man.

She saw the man who had risen from the seat shaking and falling to the

ground. His forehead hit the seat hard!

The audience who hadn't left the stage couldn't help but look over here.

Sylvia had come to the man and took his unconscious body into her arms, "Jasper! Go to the

hospital!" His forehead was hot.

Damn!

Why was he burning hot so badly?

She had been busy with the release of the movie recently and hadn't seen the man for

days. How had he ended up like this?

In the hospital.

Lexton frowned and said to Sylvia, "It's a high fever caused by that split personality of his. I may not be able to handle this for now."

"Hmm?"

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, "What do you mean?"

Lexton rubbed his hands, a little embarrassed, "You may have to find my teacher. He is the oracle of psychology. I have been helping Franklin for so many years, but I could only keep his mental problems under control. If you want to cure him, my teacher can help."

"Where is your teacher?" Sylvia looked at Lexton, "Since he can, I'll go find him."

"Miss Andrews... My teacher is in Aettosa. He has been retired for a long time. He had his retirement party a few years ago and has decided never to do psychotherapy since."

Sylvia sensed the embarrassment in Lexton's words and immediately responded, "Is there something hidden?"

"Yes... back then, my teacher was framed and forced to retire. When he and the vice president of the Aettosa Psychological Hospital competed for the president of the psychological association, his kid was affected... after his divorce, the kid lived with

him. The vice president was so nasty that he sent someone to kidnap my teacher's child to make him quit the competition. He did quit, but it was too late. The child was smart enough to escape from the vice president and on the way out, he was involved in a car accident ... and died. My teacher blamed himself for this."

"So he decided to never see any patients and retire?"

Sylvia sighed, not expecting Lexton's teacher to have such a

story. "Where is that vice president now?"

"He succeeded in becoming the president of the psychological association, those two kidnappers went to jail, but the mastermind was that president! My teacher is now depressed every day, and the child's mother hates him, for he got the custody but failed to take good care of the kid."

"I got it." Sylvia nodded.

"What?" Lexton didn't quite understand, a look of confusion in his

eyes. Sylvia curled her lips, "Evil actions will bring retribution."

At this time on Twitter.

A large number of tweets flooded.

"Far-reaching and shocking! 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up', did you pick up trash today?"

"The real love is to try everything to protect the environment. I was deeply educated by watching this

film" "Good film, Eden who picks up trash, have you seen it?"

"Miss Maskelyne is not only a foodie, but also picks up trash"

"Worthy of praise! 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' is worth

watching!"

...

All comments were positive.

They were just curious before.

Now it has become trending, and there are several trending topics about the movie on top of the Twitter trending list.

And since everyone knows that Sylvia was Mrs. Maskelyne, the Twitter account "I'm Mrs. Maskelyne" was cued by so many netizens, and some of them were her fans.

But ...Sylvia just remained calm and did not even post a brief

tweet. Even her fans almost broke down.

Because ...

I'm Mrs. Maskelyne's followers were now nearly 100 million!

The account "I am Mrs. Maskelyne" had a few million followers because of Franklin.

Now, after everyone knew that Sylvia was Mrs. Maskelyne, her followers had

skyrocketed. "My idol Sylvia! So this is your tweet!"

"Sylvia! Sylvia! Sylvia! Finally found the home base."

"Aaaahhhh! Sylvia, love you."

"Am I the only one who wants to know if 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was written by Wynter the Genius?"

"I heard that Wynter the Genius and Master Keturah are both famous for their talent!"

"Wynter the Genius is the best!"

"Wrong way, right? This is comment section of Sylvia's tweet, why are you talking about Wynter the Genius?"

"Because ...Wynter the Genius is so mysterious, I want Sylvia to tell me about it! How she found Wynter the Genius and asked Wynter the Genius to write the script!"

To everyone's surprise, Eden retweeted the fan's message on comment section and remarked, "I also want to know how Sylvia found my idol Wynter the Genius. I want to see him so badly!"

Sylvia, the topic of the heated discussion, didn't even read the tweet.

She was about to take Franklin to Aettosa for treatment of his mental

illness. On the private jet.

The beautiful woman was sitting in her seat, and beside her was the man who was in a

coma. The man's face was abnormally flushed and he was obviously having a fever.

"I've fed him the antipyretic medicine. Why is he feverish still?" Jasper looked at Franklin with some concern.

He sat down and handed a bottle of water to Sylvia.

Sylvia looked at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, and the plane was moving smoothly.

"I'm not sure about this disease. Please take him to a nearby hospital after getting off the plane. I'll send someone to look for that old gentleman." Sylvia understood Jasper's feelings, after all, he had worked for Franklin for many years.

"My teacher used to have a friendship with the Hipps family, I wonder if he will attend Earl's wife's birthday party." Lexton yawned, "He's been living in the countryside since he retired. I don't even have his contact information ... or should I inquire in the Hipps family?"

The Hipps family?

It seemed to be the Hipps family that ... took Tammy and Skyla

back? Sylvia frowned. What bad luck!

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 417

But ... no matter what.

She had to find the old gentleman. The treatment of Franklin's illness could not be delayed for a

moment. The woman's almond eyes flashed with a trace of determination.

No matter what, she must find him!

Just as Sylvia was taking Lexton and Jasper, along with the unconscious Franklin, to Aettosa.

'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was released nationwide, because of the trending topics on Twitter and positive remarks of those bloggers and the film critics.

There are even popular directors and celebrities who tweeted about the movie.

The popular songstress: "@I am Mrs.Maskelyne, it's great! I really didn't buy this movie ticket for nothing. After seeing the screening, I can't help but want to see it again and again!"

The popular actor: I've been acting for so many years; I definitely know how to act. So, this movie must give five-star reviews. I registered an account on a certain film review app to give a five-star review! @I'm Mrs. Maskelyne, next time if you have a good movie, remember to find me! My pay is not high!"

Famous director: "I previously looked down on this movie. I don't think a director who started his career by copying and an idol can make a good movie. However, after I watched 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up', my face hurts! I was wrong! @Brock, @Eden, this movie is worth watching a second time!"

Film school instructor: "Ha-ha! It's well acted and well shot, so I wonder, @Roland did you copy him or did he copy you back then? Look at the crap 'Angel and Demon on Earth' you filmed. I really don't believe @Brock would copy you."

Roland was so angry that he smashed his beer bottle.

Since he was dumped by Clark and Mrs. Carson, and all the messy things that happened to him, all things hadn't gone

well. The crisp sound of a beer bottle shattering was heard from the living room.

Miah came out of the room and ended up seeing the shards on the floor.

She sneered, "What? You're angry at home? If you have the guts, go somewhere else and take it out!"

"Bitch! What are you so proud of? What good is it to you if I'm not doing well?" Roland glared at her fiercely, "You're not still thinking about that piece of shit Brock, are you? I'm telling you, you're just a sloppy second that I've been sleeping with for years, even if I don't want you, Brock won't want you either!"

Miah's face turned white.

But soon, she raised her chin, with a proud face, as if she was still the most lovely girl who charmed all the students in the film and television academy back then.

Even if the corners of her eyes and eyebrows now showed the signs of

aging. But her beautiful face could not be hidden.

She said word for word, "Roland, you are just a jerk, you know it yourself. There's no point in venting your anger on me."

She turned around. After a while, she threw two copies of the divorce agreement in front of the man, "Sign it smoothly! We're square."

"We're square? No way!"

Roland grabbed the copies of the divorce agreement and tore them into pieces, smashing them into Miah's face. "You're not leaving me!"

"Sorry, I have to leave this time." After saying that, she pushed the prepared suitcase and walked towards the door. Seeing this, Roland immediately lunged towards her.

She was caught off guard and was heavily thrown to the ground by the man with a loud bang. The back of her head hit the floor.

Roland sat fiercely on her waist and slapped her repeatedly across the face.

Miah felt dizzy and the back of her head hurt so much that she couldn't help but scream out. But the man on top of her was like a big mountain, she wanted to resist

but had no strength. Blood gushed from the back of her head.

She gradually lost the strength to resist, and fell into a coma.

And at that moment Roland looked up when he was tired of slapping and saw a pool of blood on the ground! "Honey! Honey!"

"Why so much blood!"

Roland was so shocked that he got up and grabbed his cell phone and dialed 911.

"Hello, the hospital? 994 Atlantic Street Holly Springs. Yes. Yes. Someone is injured! Hurry!"

The neighborhood where Roland lived was an upscale neighborhood, and usually there were some artists who chose to live here.

When the ambulance whistled and stopped in front of the Simon Residence, the medical staff carried Miah out of the building. There were some neighbors who were watching.

They were stunned immediately!

"Miah was injured? She's covered in blood! Oh my

God!" "She's usually so gentle, always smiling at me

in greeting."

"Did she suffer from domestic violence? Look at her face, it is so swollen."

A little famous artist, who was just about to go home, ended up seeing this scene, and she filmed the scene, made a small video, and posted it on her Twitter.

She only had about a million followers and usually attracted little attention.

"Oh my god, @Roland actually beat his wife so severely that she was sent to the hospital. His wife bled so much and even the ambulance came."

In this video she took, Roland had a nervous face, wearing slippers and getting into the

ambulance. This was solid proof.

She didn't even think that she made a hit because of the video

she took! It was on the trending topic!

The netizens flooded to the comment section of her Twitter like crazy and kept leaving messages cursing

Roland. Some of them asked her why and where she took this video.

She answered them all.

"Because I'm in the same neighborhood as Roland! I was going home and I saw it! Pray for

Miah." Roland was in the limelight these days.

Many people were digging out which was the true copycat between him and

Brock. He acted dominantly and harshly in the circle, and often offended

others.

Now that he had lost his power, many of those artists, teams and agents who used to be afraid of him, stood out and started to expose the nasty things Roland had done before.

"Our team worked with Roland's team once, and when we arrived at the place, he refused to get off. He required us to pay him 50,000 dollars or he would not get off! What made him so arrogant!"

"It's not such a big deal. Let me tel you, when my idol filmed in the movie directed by Roland, he introduced a homosexual bigwig to my idol! That bigwig wanted to sleep with my idol. He couldn't tolerate it and left overnight. Since then ... Roland and that bigwig worked together to screw up the opportunities my idol got!"

"He also wanted to sleep with my goddess ... But my goddess has got her principles and ethics."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 418

And the video of Brock and Roland's fight all caused a mighty uproar on

Twitter. "Oh my god, Roland is really scum."

"Is this what the truth was like back then?"

"Heard who Mr. Davila talked about when he was crying? He talked about my goddess!"

"My goddess is so beautiful and kind-hearted that she helped Mr. Davila expose the true color of that scum." "Roland, this is what happened back then!"

Poppy, who had been anxiously waiting at home, saw the heartbreaking video and retweeted it with the text, "Mr. Davila's character has stood the test of time, while the scum only deserves to go to hell!"

After the release of the movie, she gained a large number of fans. Her role as a young assistant who was deaf and mute for some time, was played by her extremely realistically.

There were even many fans who said that they were moved to tears watching

it. When she forwarded this, she immediately drove a lot of fans.

The fans made accusations of Roland, this hypocrite, like Poppy

did. The story of Roland's plagiarism of Brock was also dug out.

The moment the truth was revealed, everyone began to sympathize with Brock and hate

Roland. But they forgot that they also verbally attacked Brock back then.

They were blinded and sided with Brock, aiding him.

The keyboard warriors are always hiding behind the internet, constantly abusing and humiliating whoever they wanted to. Standing in front of the police station.

Brock, who had long since calmed down, said to Eden beside him, "Eden, let's

go." He had just took a step when a familiar voice came from behind him,

"Brock ..."

It was Miah.

He stiffened, but forced himself not to look back at her. After a while, Brock said, "Madam, you and Mr. Simon are not divorced, so please address me as Mr. Davila."

After saying that, he strode away without looking back.

Eden helplessly looked at the pale and weak Miah. She was also a poor

woman. Alas.

He sighed.

In a hospital in Aettosa.

The 13th floor 1303 VIP ward, the bright warm sunshine shed through the glass window onto the

wide bed. On the bed quietly lay a handsome man.

The man's long eyelashes covered his eyes. With a straight nose, thin and sexual lips, he dressed in a loose hospital gown, making others wonder how handsome and charming he was when he opened his eyes.

Beside his bed was a sleeping woman. She was unparalleled in beauty, and her long black hair flowed down her

back. The dark circles under the woman's eyes showed her recent state of sleep.

"W

ell...

"

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y.

The man on the hospital bed let out a soft whisper, immediately waking up the woman lying beside his bed.

She opened her eyes and raised an eyebrow, looking at the man in the hospital bed who slowly opened his eyes, "You're awake?"

Franklin just woke up, so he was still a little bit drowsy.

After a while, he looked at Sylvia as if he were waking up from a dream, and his voice was hoarse, "Honey, where is this place?" He surveyed the unfamiliar surroundings and was somewhat puzzled.

Why did he wake up in a strange place?

Sylvia stared at him for a while, and found that the look in the man's eyes was the cold one as before, instead of the vicious one. Only then did she tentatively say, "Franklin? You've recovered?"

Franklin rubbed his temples, which were somewhat swollen from a long coma, "What do you mean ..."

His voice froze and he jerked his head up to look at Sylvia, his face pale, "You mean, the split personality of me came out?" After the split personality came out, he would lose the memory of that split personality after he woke up again.

So, whatever that split personality did, he knew nothing about it.

"Yes." Sylvia nodded, "You have a fever. This is Aettosa's hospital. We'll go home after the fever is reduced." Fever? Why did he need to come to Aettosa for the treatment of a fever?

Franklin couldn't figure it out, and the more he thought about it, the more his head hurt.

The more it hurt, the more he wanted to know what the personality had done since it

came out. His biggest worry was ... whether that personality had done anything drastic to

Sylvia!

"Don't you think too much." Sylvia, sensitive to his change, hurriedly said soothingly, "You are sick, a very serious mental illness. So you need a good doctor to help you treat it, Lexton introduced a doctor. I'll visit him in the next two days, he will definitely cure your illness."

What was she talking about? She was going to a doctor to help him with his illness? She ...

Franklin's heart pounded.

What did she mean by this? Did she take his business so seriously? And she even came specifically to

Aettosa? "Honey ..." Franklin wanted to say something, as if he had got a lot to say.

"Well, do not say anything." Sylvia stood up, poured him a glass of water and handed it to his hand, "You drink some water first." The warm water slid across his dry throat, and Franklin felt more comfortable.

Then Sylvia opened the thermos again, "Have some porridge. You've been in a coma for two days and two nights. You should eat something."

"I want to eat the food you cook." Franklin looked at her with deep affection, and couldn't be more touched. "This is what I made." Sylvia knew that this man, sick or not, no matter how old he was, was so childish!

He even wanted a bowl of porridge to be made by her!

Hearing her words, Franklin beamed at Sylvia in satisfaction.

"Thank you."

Just hearing her say that she made it made his appetite increase.

Sylvia was helpless. She then poured him a bowl of porridge and brought it to him, "Have it."

At this time, Jasper returned to the hospital with an invitation, and he knocked on the door of the hospital room to see this warm scene.

His heart instantly softened, "Mr. Maskelyne, you finally woke up. Do you know ..."

Before he finished speaking, Sylvia glanced at him suggestively, "Jasper, where are the daily necessities I asked you to buy?" Jasper was stunned and hurriedly said, "Oh, in the car. I was in a hurry to get up here and forgot to pick them up."

Sylvia got up and walked out with him, "Let's go get them together."

Jasper immediately understood. Walking out of the door of the ward, he handed Sylvia an invitation, "This is the invitation to Earl's wife Queena's birthday party. Miss Andrews, why don't you let me tell this to Mr. Maskelyne?"

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Chapter 420

"I don't want him to worry." Sylvia lowered her eyes and took the invitation, her voice tinged with faint coldness and worry, "The Hipps family has wide connections in Aettosa. I hope everything will go well."

She simply told Franklin she was going to the doctor, but she didn't tell him she was going to attend Queena's birthday party alone.

She put the invitation away and then said to Jasper, "Let's go to the supermarket in front of the hospital to buy some daily necessities."

After about ten minutes or so, Jasper and Sylvia were carrying some daily necessities together, such as tissue, shampoo ...

Carrying these two bags, they came back to the ward.

Franklin was sitting on the hospital bed reading a magazine. When he saw the two of them, he could not help but frown, "Why did you buy so much?"

"For daily needs." Sylvia smiled and said, "Do you feel unwell?"

Franklin shook his head. His eyes filled with affection, he stared at her for a while before saying, "Do you have anything to say to me?"

Did it more than ten minutes to walk from here to the underground parking lot?

He didn't believe it.

So ... these two were hiding something from him.

Sylvia sat down in front of the hospital bed and took his big, cold palm, "You just need to get a rest in bed."

She gently patted the back of his hand, "I still have something to do. I'm going out first. Jasper is here with you."

There were still a lot of things that needed to be prepared for the party tomorrow, so she couldn't stay at the hospital all the time.

"Where are you going? What for?"

"I'll tell you when I get back." With that, the tall, slender woman stood up from the bed and left without looking back.

Franklin, however, narrowed his eyes, his expressionless face betrayed no emotion.

"What's she doing there?"

The man's low voice rang in his ears, but it sounded like ... the devil from hell to Jasper's ears.

He swallowed and stammered, "I, I don't know."

"Tell the truth."

Jasper didn't dare to look at Franklin's cold, horrific look, only to feel that the air around him seemed to have thinned.

A chill ran down his back.

"She ..."

Five minutes later.

The atmosphere in the ward was tense.

Jasper hung his head low and looked up cautiously at Franklin. He had told everything to Franklin without making a lie.

But why did he still have a stern face?

As if sensing Jasper's gaze, Franklin shifted his sharp gaze towards Jasper, "Go!"

"Go?" Jasper froze.

"Yes." The man said, lifting the quilt, and got out of bed smoothly.

'Where do we go?' But Jasper didn't have a chance to ask, because Franklin was heading outside, and he had to follow him.

The box office of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was a success, breaking records every day.

The day Sylvia left it was 800 million, now it was over a billion and still growing.

Brock returned to his apartment and sat on the sofa, unable to calm down for a long time.

He gently walked to his son's room. The child was quietly lying in bed asleep.

His little chest was rising and falling with his breathing, and he was sleeping soundly.

Looking at his sleeping face, his eyes could not help but redden.

If this was all a dream, how good it would be. If only their home was not broken up.

Unfortunately ... so much had changed as time went by.

Everything had changed.

His nose twitched, and he quietly walked out again, closing the door quietly.

Just then, his phone vibrated.

He walked over and picked it up.

It was the notification that 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' had been shortlisted for the Golden Cattle Awards.

Awards included Best Newcomer Award, Best Actor Award, Best Screenplay Award, Best Director Award ...

It was a notice from the organizer.

Brock looked at the message and could not return to his senses for a long time.

It had been too long ...

It had been really too long.

He had waited for so many years, and finally his work was once again shortlisted for H Rovirsa's most influential film awards.

He covered his face with his hands and couldn't help but sob.

He made it ...

But he didn't have the joy he thought he would have. Roland was caught, but he didn't have the joy of revenge either.

There was only confusion and emptiness.

His heart was empty, as if he had lost all the goals of life all of a sudden.

Brock could not sleep, he began to clean up the house, he still did not know why Sylvia would come to him.

There were so many directors more talented and famous than he was, but ...

Why did she come to him?

His head was in turmoil and he unconsciously fumbling for anything.

When he came to a bookshelf, his body was unstable and he hit it hard.

Several books fell from the top of the bookshelf, and fortunately he dodged quickly, otherwise it would have hit him on the head.

All these books were brought back from the shantytown.

He knelt down on the ground and picked up the books to put them away.

But then he saw a photo floating down to the ground from one of the books.

He curiously picked up the photo, only to see a dignified and beautiful woman holding a tall and a short girl in the photo, and he was standing behind the woman. He was then about early twenties, much younger than now.

Next to him were several of his former classmates.

Brock looked at the photo in shock as the memories came to his mind.

"Dr. Evans ..."

This was a photo of him and his school doctor Dr. Evans in the year he graduated. His family was not rich. The school doctor Dr. Evans was very kind and always helped him.

When he heard that Dr. Evans had died in a car accident with his young daughter, he was very sad and sorry.

He had earned a little money at that time, and was paid a little for his internship at a film studio.

He went to Dr. Evans' daughter's school a few times and brought her some snacks and clothes.

Then ... the teacher told him that the child had changed school and was taken back to the countryside by her grandmother.

Brock's head buzzed.

The photo was old, slightly moldy and yellowish.

But his eyes were drawn to the determined look in Dr. Evans' oldest daughter's eyes. This look ... and Sylvia's seemed to be the same.