

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 421

A bold guess suddenly popped up in his mind ... Was it possible ... His heart kept pounding as if it was about to jump out.

Though the night was deep, he still dialed Sylvia's phone. The phone rang, but no one answered.

A million possibilities flashed through his mind, he must confirm his speculation; he must know the truth! "Eden, you and Poppy help me take care of my son for the next two days."

"It's the middle of the night, Mr. Davila, what's wrong with you?" Eden had just fallen asleep when he was woken up, so he was really annoyed.

"I'm going to Aettosa. I'm going to Miss Andrews. I have to ask!" Brock sounded excited, "You and Poppy must come early tomorrow morning!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

The next day early in the morning, Brock packed his bags and arrived at the airport. "Sir, where can I get my ticket?" An old lady stopped him and asked in a whisper.

Brock looked up and couldn't help but frown. Why did this old lady look a bit familiar? It seemed like he had seen her somewhere before, but he couldn't remember.

He was in a hurry to board the plane and didn't think much of it, "To pick it up over there. Where are you flying to?"

The old lady smiled, "My daughter-in-law invited me to Aettosa! I'm old and I've never been out of the country in my life!" "Then I guess we're on the same plane. Let's go. I'll accompany you."

At this moment, Brock never expected how this old lady would make a show at Queena's birthday party. Coincidentally, the old lady's seat and Brock's seat happened to be next to each other.

On the way, Brock took great care of the old lady.

After all, both of them were Larro locals, and the old lady was aging. He believed that any young people would think of their own parents when seeing such an old lady.

So he just offered a hand and didn't think much about it.

After getting off the plane, the old lady smiled, "Thank you, you are really a good person."

"Where are you going? Do you want me to drive you?" Brock thought the old lady was quite nice and looked kind. "No need, my family will come." The old lady said and stood at the curb in front of the airport.

Brock didn't say anything more, said goodbye to the old lady, and went to the hotel he had booked.

When he found Sylvia, her red lips were slightly curled, "Mr. Davila, you came just in time. I just need a male companion."

All the words that Brock wanted to say were forced to get stuck in his throat, because several men and women dressed extremely fashionable ran over to him, surrounded him and started styling him before he could say anything.

Half an hour later, Brock looked at himself in a black suit and was speechless. It was like attending an award ceremony, making him, who was used to wearing casual clothes, very uncomfortable.

"Miss Andrews, what are you doing here?"

"To accompany me to a party," Sylvia said and sat down in her seat. Brock then saw the men and women start to help Sylvia with her styling.

All day long, Brock was on the verge of a breakdown. Sylvia was so busy that he didn't have time to talk to her! It was soon 7 p.m.

Earl's Manor was lit up and the magnificence of it was evident.

Aettosa's ministers, bigwigs, and some wealthy businessmen and politicians were all together.

Even the oil tycoon Donald and his brother Louis, the president of the Global International Piano Association, also came. It could be seen Queena was well respected.

It was said that the president also sent someone over to celebrate Queena's birthday with a gift. It could be seen the Hipps family's position in Aettosa was very solid.

Although the Hipps family was not as prosperous as other families in terms of offspring, but Clare, the only son of the Hipps family was very competitive. He was not only artistic and well-educated, but also managed the family business well. Succeeding his father was just a matter of time.

When he entered the Presidential Cabinet, he would certainly achieve a lot.

The guests were envious of how grand Queena's birthday party was, and they all began to congratulate her. "It seems that the president really thinks highly of Old Mr. Hipps and Mr. Hipps!"

"Mr. Hipps is young and talented, and enjoys a great reputation worldwide. He must have a bright future!"

"I agree. Old Mr. Hipps has been in charge of the Air Force for so many years. I wonder when Mr. Hipps will serve in the Air Force!"

Queena was really in a good mood.

She wore a dark red suit and sat in the main seat, couldn't help but smile a lot. "Clare will be there soon. The International Piano Competition was also a success. He will register in the Air Force next month, and my husband said Clare gotta start from scratch."

"Mr. Hipps used to be a military graduate, but later he became a pianist, which surprised all of us. We even thought we would quit the military career."

"No, playing the piano is his hobby. As you know, my daughter has been a talented pianist since she was a child, and he won the first prize in a children's piano competition at a young age. He missed his sister all these years, so he learned playing the piano."

Queena sighed at the mention of this incident.

Skyla, who had just stepped into the banquet hall, heard Queena say this and her face froze. Playing the piano? Tammy, who was holding her arm beside her, whispered, "Mom ... do you play the piano? Did you learn it as a child?"

Skyla quickly recovered her composure, with a smile that she believed was dignified, "I forgot all about it long ago. Let's go in."

"My daughter is coming over." Queena waved at Skyla with a benevolent look on her face, "Come, come here, I will introduce you formally to everyone."

Skyla wore a red dress, it was not easy for her to maintain a delicate figure at her age of over forty. God knows how long she has waited for this moment!

To be the young lady of Hipps family!

Now she could finally stand in front of everyone and declare that she was the young lady of the Hipps family! Her daughter, Tammy, was the granddaughter of the Hipps family!

She was a noble lady, in a much higher class than Sylvia. That bitch only deserved to stay in the low class!

On high heels, She led Tammy towards Queena, who took one look at the red dress on her and another at the white dress on Tammy.

She frowned.

She frowned more deeply, especially after seeing Skyla swinging towards her. Why did she twist her body so much as if her back hurt?

She held back her discomfort and said to the mother and daughter, "Sit down."

The thought of introducing mother and daughter to the crowd was immediately dispelled again. And the other guests were visibly stunned when they saw them both.

"This is the young lady of the Hipps family? Not bad looking, just ... this all red dress, do not know also thought she had a birthday today!"

"Why is her daughter dressed in white? She's the only one wearing white clothes among so many people, right? She doesn't even know the most basic etiquette?"

Everyone knew that when attending a birthday party, one should choose brightly colored clothes, and mostly black, mostly white, and black and white clothes were taboos.

So ... what was wrong with this mother and daughter? One dressed like the birthday party was held for her, and the other dressed like she had a wedding.

What were they doing here?

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Queena only felt that she was disgraced.

But in front of so many people, she didn't embarrass the mother and daughter, but just said calmly, "Skyla, just now I talked to your uncles about your childhood. This is your uncle, this is your aunt..."

She casually introduced. Skyla hurriedly stood up to call them respectfully. Without being introduced by Queena to others, Skyla became anxious.

With a pompous smile on her face, "Everybody, this is my daughter Tammy, I'm Skyla. We were just found some time ago." The crowd: "..."

Queena almost fainted from anger.

She didn't expect Skyla to be so desperate to show off herself without considering if the time was proper. She was totally unlike a decent noble lady.

The elders, who were curious about her and Tammy, looked at her with a bit of shock. But each one of them was smart enough to cover their surprise.

Only one of Skyla's aunts smiled and said, "I wasn't married when you were a child, and now so many years have passed. When you were young, you played the piano particularly well, and everyone called you a genius. So many years have passed. I really miss you."

She said, her eyes a little red, "I really didn't mean to lose you back then. You're back now, and I can finally let go of the guilt I've felt all my life."

At that time, she and the child had a good relationship, and once she took the child to the mall to have fun, only to find the child disappeared when she turned around.

Clare's grandfather punished her to kneel in the shrine for three days and nights.

The shrine was so wet and cold that she had suffered rheumatism ever since, and her legs hurt when it rained. But she never complained.

She did not take care of the child, and it was her fault that the child was lost. That was why she was so eager for Skyla to come back.

Now seeing Skyla right in front of her, she couldn't help but hug Skyla in her arms, "Kid ... I'm sorry for not taking good care of you and letting you suffer all these years."

Skyla was stunned and hurriedly said, "No, no. I'm doing fine."

"Nicole, don't be like this. You scared us," Queena said with a calm expression, and then Mya hurriedly went over and pulled Nicole to her seat, "It's a happy gathering. You should not cry."

"Yes, yes, no crying, I'm crying with joy." Nicole hurriedly grabbed the tissue, wiped the tears, and said, "Skyla, play a song for me. I used to enjoy the piano song you play so much."

Skyla's face was slightly stiff, "Aunt, the family that adopted me did not train me to play the piano, I ... have long forgotten how to play the piano."

"How is that possible? You won a piano competition when you were a child. How could you not play? At that time, you played very well. Even if your adopted family did not train you, you should know how to play the simplest piano song, right?" Nicole looked at Skyla with a shocked face .

The Hipps were all born artistic, and Nicole also knew how to play two instruments. Almost everyone in the room could not help but look

towards Skyla.

Her face suddenly turned red.

Damn it! Why was she suddenly asked to play the piano? She had never learned it, and she didn't know how.

She had never liked playing the piano since she was a child, so Tammy had never learned it either. Sylvia, on the other hand, was always interested in it.

Skyla was so irritated that she didn't know what to say for a while. Queena saw that the conversation was in a stalemate.

She opened her mouth to smooth things over, "Since she doesn't know how to do it, then forget it. There are plenty of opportunities for her to learn later. Mya, arrange for a piano teacher to come and teach my daughter and granddaughter how to play the piano."

No... no way?

Skyla just felt a wave of dizziness.

She was old and she had to learn something useless like playing the piano? What was the use of it?

"Miss Andrews, I wonder what talent you have. Your uncle is a great pianist. Your mother can't play the piano. can you?" Another elder looked at Tammy with a smile.

Tammy just felt ashamed.

She had been lazy since she was a child and disliked learning, so how could she possibly have some talents to perform? "I don't know how to ... I'm not musical," Tammy blushed and replied in a small voice.

She flinched, unlike an elegant, decent lady at all. Queena could not help but feel irritated again.

But thinking that this was her own granddaughter, she forced herself to hold back her anger.

"So, what school did you graduate from? You seem to have put all your energy to your studies!" The elder then asked. Tammy blushed even more. She wanted to cry. She really wanted to cry.

"I... I studied nursing in university."

"I heard that you used to stay at Larro in H Rovirsa. Did you get your nursing degree from Vista University? That's really nice."

The elders know that Vista University is a famous medical school, so, some living in Aettosa will go to Vista University for further studies in medicine.

"About six months ago, I heard that they invited a famous surgical expert to give a lecture, Dr. Andrews, right? The video of that lecture was posted on the internet and got over a billion views. I heard that the lecture was very good. My son is a medical student."

Another elder said incessantly, "Dr. Andrews is very young and pretty. I forget what her full name is. Could it be you? My son admires her. I heard that she is popular in H Rovirsa, and invested in a movie, which is now in theaters! This movie is going to be released in Aettosa too, called 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up'."

Tammy was going crazy!

She pinched her palm with so much hatred that it almost bled.

Why did Sylvia steal her thunder even when she was in Aettosa?

Why did she have to be compare with Sylvia even when she was in the Hipps family? Why does she always live under Sylvia's halo!

Skyla's face froze when she heard "Andrews"... She instantly understood that the elder was talking about Sylvia Andrews!

She took a deep breath, resisted the urge to pour the glass of wine onto the elder's face, and said with a smile, "Yes ... that lecture was given by Tammy, and I didn't expect the video to have so many viewers. Tammy usually likes to keep a low profile so she knows nothing about it!"

Tammy's eyes widened and she said silently to Skyla, "Mom, what are you doing? That's Sylvia's lecture!"

Skyla smiled with a gentle face and mouthed silently, "Don't worry. It won't be exposed. Anyway, Sylvia is not here! And they don't know Sylvia, that bitch!"

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Tammy could only manage a wry smile and say, "Thank you for your appreciation." After saying that, she hurriedly lowered her head, her heart pounding.

Queena, after seeing Tammy and Skyla's performance, could not help but furrow her eyebrows again.

From what she knew about this mother and daughter, if Tammy was really an expert in medicine, Skyla would have told her long ago.

Why did she hold it back until now?

She took a look at Tammy's evasive eyes, and it was obvious that she was guilty. Queena couldn't help but shake her head.

The medical expert named Dr. Andrews was very likely to be someone else instead of Tammy.

In the past few days, Skyla and Tammy kept coming over to tell her about the other child in the Andrews family. Seeing Tammy's behavior, Queena instantly had a bad impression of Sylvia.

How did the Andrews educate their children? Tammy was so ill-bred.

Sylvia, who grew up in the countryside, was probably even worse than Tammy. She guessed that Dr. Andrews was not

Sylvia either.

It should have been a nice birthday party, but now Queena was so angry.

She thought about it and said, "Didn't you invite your mother-in-law to come too? Why hasn't she arrived yet?"

"She's almost here. I sent the driver to pick her up." Skyla enjoyed the envious gaze of the crowd and now held her head high. So what if she couldn't play the piano?

Her daughter was a medical expert.

"Miss Andrews, I didn't expect you to give a lecture at Vista University Medical School at such a young age." "You're really amazing."

"Yes! I'm envious and admiring."

Many of the guests could not help but exclaim in admiration.

But some of the guests who had seen Sylvia's lecture could not help but ask, "I remember that the lecture expert doesn't look like Miss Andrews."

But someone immediately refuted him, "Oh, your memory must have served you wrong!"

Gradually, Tammy held her head high amidst the compliments, "I have a lot to learn. Don't compliment me like that. I'll be embarrassed."

Her coquettish tone of voice immediately disgusted the guests. It took a while before anyone continued to speak.

Queena rubbed her forehead, having a headache and said to Mya, "Is Clare back yet?"

"Madam, Master Clare is on his way. It may be another half hour before he arrives," Mya hurriedly answered. "Let's wait for him to return before we start the banquet."

Just then, Donald and Louis came towards Queena with great dignity.

After the two of them arrived, there were simply too many people who wanted to chat and greet the two brothers. It was only now that they finally got away.

The two brothers almost spoke in unison, "May Mrs. Hipps live a happy and long life." After saying that, Louis presented a gemstone necklace of great value.

"I picked this gemstone and then begged the master to cut it by hand. She is very ingenious and usually does not cut jade for others easily. Mrs. Hipps, please see if you like it."

Almost everyone in the room knew that this kind of gemstone was hard to find, and a cutting master was even harder to find. After all, many gems and ornaments were now cut by machines.

Very few people were willing to study hard cutting craftsmanship. Now there were so many skills that the young people could choose to learn. Cutting craftsmanship that required a lot of effort to learn probably would become a lost art.

When he said this, he immediately attracted the attention of many guests. All could not help but look towards the gemstone in Queena's hand.

"The cutting is too good."

"I just don't know which master cut it."

Louis smiled mysteriously, "Who else could it be? The most mysterious one, of course."

"Oh my! You mean ... is the mysterious master who never shows her face in public? I heard that she has a pair of wonderful hands at a young age, and the number of bigwigs who want to ask her to cut gemstone are countless. However, she only takes one order a year, and one order costs hundreds of millions!"

"Mr. Fox, you spent quite a lot!"

"I heard that all the works she cut had a hidden symbol: S. Mr. Hipps, please take a look and find out if there is an S?"

Queena was also shocked, not expecting that Louis would have sought out that legendary master to make a gemstone for her personally.

Without saying a word, she hurriedly took a close look at it.

As a result, she found an invisible S right at the bottom of the gemstone. "It's really there! I can't believe it's really there."

Queena stood up excitedly and lifted the bottom of this gem to everyone, "There really is an S... Mr. Fox, thank you so much." Louis smiled, "Mrs. Hipps, I wish you a happy birthday."

Skyla looked at the scene excitedly. She really had a good taste for men. Mr. Fox was wealthy and good looking. Most importantly, he'd never gotten married.

She looked at Louis' handsome face with her eyes aglow with intoxication.

What everyone else was thinking was, Mr. Louis Fox sent such an expensive gift, so the gift Mr. Donald Fox was about to give might be much more expensive.

At this moment, Donald, who had been standing beside Louis, took out his own gift box. He held the box up to Queena with both

hands, "Mrs. Hipps, you open to see it." Queena did not care about the value of gifts but the love behind them.

She had lived for so many years. When she was young, she followed Mr. Hipps to fly the plane, went to battlefield. Now she was old. What she hoped was that her children and grandchildren could be around her.

So, unlike the guests who gathered around, she didn't expect to receive a treasure of great value. She gently opened the box.

When she saw the handkerchief inside the box, her face changed. She abruptly stood up, "This is ..."

She carefully took the piece of handkerchief out from inside the box and stared at it with wide eyes, looking at it seriously. Some guests who didn't know about embroidery were curious. Wasn't it just a handkerchief?

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What made Queena so shocked?

Queena looked at the handkerchief with admiration, her eyes overflowing with incredulity, "Even Master Kate Burke could not have embroidered such a perfect yet small painting."

"Mrs. Hipps, you're kidding, right? Is it possible that such a small handkerchief can contain a painting?" Someone couldn't help but raise a question, feeling incredulous.

"It is." Queena laughed, "Mya, go get the magnifying glass."

Mya rushed to find a magnifying glass. All kinds of gadgets were neatly prepared in this manor, so Mya got one magnifying glass very soon.

In a short time, Mya grabbed a magnifying glass and came over. Queena took it and pointed it at the word "longevity" on the handkerchief.

The painting inside the letters of "longevity" was magnified several times by the magnifying glass and presented to the crowd.

"Oh my God!"

"I can't believe I actually saw the painting?"

"It's so delicate. It must take Mr. Fox a lot of effort to seek it."

"This handkerchief is hard to find in the world, right? I wonder who embroidered it." "I really wonder which master embroiderer is even better than Kate Burke!"

Queena said with emotion, "I have seen the handkerchief with this kind of pattern only once at Larro in H Rovirsa more than ten years ago. Back then, that gentle woman embroidered a handkerchief with a painting in the drizzle and presented it to me. I have kept it to this day, and I never thought I would see her embroidery again after so many years. It is really fate!"

"Mrs. Hipps, you mean that ... you had such kind of handkerchief before?" Louis couldn't help but look at Queena in amazement.

How old was Sylvia more than ten years ago?

How could Queena say that the same person embroidered it?

At this moment, Queena instructed Mya to bring out the handkerchief she had treasured. It was placed on the table in front of the crowd.

Only to see ...

Two handkerchiefs were of the same size and the same pattern.

The only difference was the one Queena treasured had no embellishments around the painting, while the one Donald gifted had some birds and roses around it.

Even those who knew nothing about embroidery could tell that the embroidery on these two handkerchiefs was exactly the same.

"Mr. Fox, can you let me meet the embroiderer of this handkerchief?" Queena said with an excited expression. "I haven't seen her for more than ten years ... Back then she saved my life, but later I could never find her. I ..."

Donald looked at Queena with some difficulty and said, "Mrs. Hipps, it's not that I don't want to help, but ... I don't know who she is either. I am sending you embroidery today cuz I have one favor to ask. I hope that Mrs. Hipps could say yes."

Queena was stunned. Her heart could not help but sink. She said seriously, "Mr. Fox, if you were to say your past story, I hope you would not mention it again. Now that my daughter has returned, the marriage contract between you and my daughter back then is still valid."

The marriage contract?

Queena's words caused an uproar in the house. Skyla

and Mr. Donald Fox had a marriage contract?

No wonder Mr. Donald Fox had not married for so many years, so he was waiting for the young lady of the Hipps family?

Skyla was also a bit confused. Marriage contract? She had a marriage contract?

She couldn't help but look at the imposing and tall Donald.

He was Louis' elder brother. Both of them were good-looking. Louis was artistic, while Donald was a decisive businessman!

Whether to marry Louis or Donald was a great thing.

It would be better if she could marry Donald. Then she would become the oil tycoon's wife ...

Skyla couldn't help but start daydreaming.

By then Tammy would be the oil tycoon's daughter whom everyone was envious of!

Thinking of this, Skyla could not help but say, "Mom, how come you never told me about this?"

"This matter has to be discussed later, so your father and I have not told you for the time being." Queena looked serious.

Then she looked at Donald again, "Mr. Fox, you are the oil tycoon. It does not mean you can just break the marriage contract at will, does it?"

"Mrs. Hipps, you shouldn't force me. I don't have any feelings for Ms. Watts. It is extremely unfair to her to be tied to me by a marriage contract. I don't want to waste her time. So, it's better to forget about this matter."

Donald looked at Queena expressionlessly. His handsome face betrayed coldness that made people shudder.

These guests in the room could not help but feel a chill in their hearts.

Some of the older ones did recall the incident, "The two of them were arranged for a marriage back then, but this matter is no longer mentioned because the young lady of Hipps family was lost."

"I did not expect that the Hipps family wants to force the Fox family to fulfill the marriage contract after many years."

"Ms. Watts has given birth to someone else."

"I don't think they are a good match!"

The atmosphere in the whole banquet hall was extremely tense. Queena and Donald were facing each other. Neither of them had any intention to give in.

At this moment, a footstep sounded. It

broke the weird silence.

People automatically made way, only to see Clare striding in a suit.

And behind him walked a beautiful woman in a light blue fishtail dress that betrayed her curvy form. Her lustrous long hair was pulled up high, and only a few strands of hair was on her forehead.

She had almond eyes and red lips with a little light makeup. Her long slender neck made her look like a beautiful swan.

And she hooked her arm with that of a mature man. Dressed in a suit, he looked mature and stable.

All the guests cast curious glances at Sylvia and Brock, guessing who they were.

They often attended the various parties and gatherings of Aettosa, but they had never seen this beautiful lady before.

Many of them thought for a while but didn't recognize who she was.

Only the guest who didn't think Tammy was the expert that gave the lecture said, "I think she looks like the expert who gave a lecture at Vista University that day."

"Such a beautiful girl can only be a star, right?" A man next to him casually answered, and no one took the guest's words to heart.

Clare walked quickly to Queena and then said to her, "Happy birthday, Mom. These are my two friends I met at H Rovirsa. Sylvia Andrews, Brock Davila."

"Sylvia Andrews?" Hearing her name, Queena abruptly raised her head and her gleaming eyes fell on the woman in front of her. There was a flash of amazement in her eyes!

She never thought that Sylvia would be so beautiful, so noble and elegant.

She was perfect whether in her appearance, figure, or temperament.

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The shock in her eyes was obvious to everyone.

Sylvia stepped forward, her lips curved into an elegant smile, "Mrs. Hipps, may you lead a happy, long life."

When she smiled, the whole hall seemed to be lit up by this smile.

It was as if she born in the limelight. She was always the center of attention, no matter where she was.

Tammy couldn't believe her eyes. How could Sylvia be here and be introduced by her uncle?

Skyla's face was full of hatred and jealousy. Why was the bitch here?

Why did she come to Earl's Manor?

There was no place for her!

The look on both mother and daughter's faces was so horrible and hideous. Queena had heard so many things about Sylvia. She thought Sylvia would be a vulgar, disgusting and ignorant country girl.

But ...

The girl in front of her had a much better temperament than Tammy.

Somehow, Queena felt sad and bitter.

This was her ideal granddaughter, bright, generous and elegant. A sample noble lady. It was a pity ... that Sylvia was not her granddaughter!

"Sylvia, why are you here too?"

An old voice sounded from the entrance of the hall. The crowd could not help but look over again. They saw an old lady in a dark red dress following a maid came over.

The old lady was none other than Kira.

Sylvia saw Kira. The affection for Kira rose in her heart. She was about to walk over, but Kira trotted to her.

"Grandma ..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she was interrupted by Kira's displeased voice, "How can you come to such a place? Do you know this is Earl's Manor, your aunt's home? Are you here to cause trouble again?"

"I'm not. I'm not trying to do so." Sylvia couldn't understand why Kira said that. She was here to find the retired psychologist!

Kira looked at Queena with an apologetic face, "Mrs. Hipps, I'm really sorry. My granddaughter is very vulgar and doesn't have basic manners. She blamed me for not taking her to this banquet and even went over here to make trouble. I can't talk any sense into her. She's really unruly!"

Just a few words made a vulgar and rude impression of Sylvia.

Kira came with a mission, and Skyla promised that she would get Otto out if she completed this mission.

When she thought about her purpose, she began to smear Sylvia more and more.

In front of everyone, she said to Sylvia very sternly, "Did you follow me here secretly? What is your purpose?" She suddenly saw Brock beside Sylvia, and she exclaimed, "You! You're on the same plane as me, and this man is harassing me and insulting me on the plane! Look what kind of friends she's made."

Brock saw Kira and thought about saying hello to this old lady since they met again.

But before he said anything, this old lady slandered him.

He was a director that directed a film with high box office and nominated for best director award. How was it possible that he harassed an old lady in her 70s?

Unless he was insane!

All of the guests there were dignitaries. Their amazement at Sylvia immediately turned into contempt.

They even looked at Brock with a hint of weird contempt.

Sylvia could never have thought that Kira would slander her and her friend like that when she saw Kira again. The pain in her chest was so extreme that she almost suffocated.

The pain was more excruciating than any pain she had ever felt.

It was as if she had been stripped naked, standing there naked and receiving contemptuous looks from everyone.

Tammy looked at Sylvia with glee and a look of excitement on her face was undisguised. If only Sylvia could get down on her knees and beg her again.

She finally couldn't help but say, "You've been ungrateful to your grandmother before, and people think you're elegant and pure-minded, but I know you best."

Tammy's eyes were red, "In the countryside, Grandma has been taking good care of you, but you drove her out of the house in winter and did not allow her to eat. Fortunately, my mother and I rushed over together and brought Grandma to the city. I've never seen a woman as vicious as you."

Hearing it, Kira added, "Yep, back then, I wore thin, and since then, I've suffered rheumatism. Sylvia, what did I ever do to you?"

I took good care of you and raised you up. But you bit the hand that fed you!"

"You are now famous and rich ... Did you forget how you treated me before? Did you ever provide for me?"

Kira cried her eyes out.

This scene made Queena very disgusted.

This was her birthday party, not for these people to cause trouble.

The atmosphere that was so nice just a moment ago immediately became

strange. If she had known it, she wouldn't have invited Kira.

She invited Kira because Skyla said Kira took much care of her.

Kira was the only one left in her house and it was not good for her to live alone.

Queena did feel compassionate after knowing it.

After all ... she believed the people who were good to her daughter were all good people.

However, after watching what Kira had done, Queena did not have a good impression of this old lady.

This old lady's every move made herself feel like a rural shrew, unreasonable and uncivilized.

She was amazed by Sylvia just now, but now she only felt Sylvia annoying.

She glared at Clare as if implying that he shouldn't have invited them.

Clare was lost for words

He just met Sylvia at the gate, and Sylvia had an invitation in her hand.

He took her as a guest. Also, they had work together as judges of International Piano Competition before. There was no reason

for him to turn her away.

At this moment, Louis, who had been silent, walked up to Sylvia and said lightly, "My dear friend, you've been so unrestrained

all the time. When have you ever got stuck in such trivia?"

Sylvia chuckled, "Strictly, this is my former grandmother, because ... I am not Otto Andrews' real daughter. She's not my real grandmother either. I don't want to make any arguments here. Today is, after all, Mrs. Hipps' birthday party, not the Andrews family's gathering party. I can't do anything to ruin Mrs. Hipps' birthday."

As soon as Sylvia's words left her lips, Queena's face suddenly changed!

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Her good manners and rational view of the world were something that Skyla and her daughter could never have!

Queena's eyes flashed with shock. Many of the guests present were attracted by this drama. Skyla and Tammy, her daughter and granddaughter, had no regard for the fact that it was her birthday party and encouraged to insult Sylvia.

Only Sylvia, an outsider, said something like that considering it was her birthday.

Immediately, the guests who wanted to watch the fun were a little embarrassed.

"I think she's quite a good girl. Perhaps there is some misunderstanding between you." Queena smiled and patted Sylvia's hand, "Girl, how old are you? What do you do for a living?"

Sylvia looked at the kind-hearted Queena. Her usually cool voice was a little bit softer, "I'm a doctor, majoring in surgery." "A good career. You'll have a bright future." Queena nodded approvingly.

She wouldn't just listen to one side of the story.

She would use her own eyes to see and her own heart to feel.

Although she had a bad impression of Sylvia before because of Tammy's words, but ... now, she saw Sylvia with her own eyes. She felt a feeling of familiarity inside her. A feeling that never occurred when she faced Skyla and Tammy.

So ... she felt very strange, and yet she couldn't help but want to be close to Sylvia. She didn't know the reason.

Tammy sensed Queena's good attitude towards Sylvia, a little bit jealous and panic. Queena was usually very kind and loving to her, but she always felt a sense of aloofness.

Queena rarely praised her from the bottom of her heart, and she could clearly see that Queena's praise of Sylvia was sincere.

'Sylvia, bitch, why do you have to steal everything from me even in Aettosa? This is my grandmother!' her inner voice cursed She gritted her teeth with hatred, then put on a hypocritical smile on her face, "Grandma, Sylvia has been publicly abused by patients' families before!"

"These days, some people are just poorly educated. Any hospital will get into a conflict between doctors and patients. Don't take those patients' accusations personally."

Queena smiled and looked at the noble woman beside her, "Have you dated someone?"

This girl had good appearance and a good temperament. She was a very good match for Clare.

Sylvia was stunned, when she was in the hospital, she sometimes heard her colleagues say that they would be urged by some elders at home to date someone and get married.

But she didn't have any relatives to urge her.

It was the first time an elder other than her grandmother kindly asked her such a question. This made her feel a little bit inexplicably warm.

It was a very strange experience.

Tammy stared at Queena in shock. This old woman was a hard one to get along with. Since she lived in Earl's Manor, she had never seen Queena so gracious and approachable.

Skyla was shaking with anger, but she held it back.

"Mom, you may not know, Sylvia is the mistress of the Maskelyne family. When she hid her marriage, there were several suitors wooing her. Mr. Logan Mertens is always around her. Oh, yes, this is Mr. Davila, and Sylvia worked with him in a film! This time he's Sylvia's male companion."

"When Sylvia was a teenager in high school, there were many boys sending her love letters, and she was always out at night, which made me worry." Kira sighed, as if she was worried about Sylvia.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law tried to describe Sylvia as an easy girl.

Sylvia still had a perfect smile on her pretty face, her eyes looking up and down at Kira and Skyla, "A clean hand wants no washing. If I were the kind of girl you are describing, the Maskelynes wouldn't have let me marry into their family. So ... my dear grandmother, my dear stepmother, since you have time to denigrate me, why not make better use of it? Like improving your education?" She got herself out of the dilemma calmly.

There was no refutation. She just looked at them with a light expression.

Skyla secretly gritted her teeth, "Sylvia, you misunderstood me. I just want to tell everyone that you look beautiful."

"Whether I look beautiful or not, I believe everyone can see. There's no need for you to specifically tell it." Sylvia still looked cool and noble. She looked at Brock beside her, "This gentleman beside me is Mr. Davila. He directed 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' which I invested in. He is a very good director. If any of you is interested in making movies, you can seek cooperation with him." Her demeanor was natural and elegant.

She was more like a noble-born celebrity than Tammy, the Hipps family's granddaughter. "Dr.

Andrews, nice to meet you!"

At this moment, a middle-aged westerner was striding towards Sylvia.

He was dressed in a black suit, with extraordinary looks and elegant temperament.

Sylvia saw the man and nodded, her face remaining calm, "Mr. Lawrence, long time no see."

"I didn't expect to meet you here. Those medical students at Vista University are really lucky to be able to hear your lecture, but I can only watch the video. What a pity."

Mr. Lawrence had a disappointed look on his face as he reached out and took Sylvia's hand in his big hand. He just stepped into the venue and saw Sylvia, who seemed to be glowing in the middle of the crowd, and immediately approached her excitedly to talk to her.

"My God ... did I hear right? Mr. Lawrence, President of the World Health Organization, even wants to listen to Sylvia's lecture?" "Lecture in Vista University? It can't be the lecture that ... Tammy admitted delivering just now, right?"

Someone couldn't help but whisper in shock.

Mr. Lawrence smiled brightly and happily, "You should know little about Dr. Andrews, right? She is known as the best surgery doctor in H Rovirsa, and has saved many lives with a scalpel, and some time ago she also gave a lecture at Vista University in H Rovirsa."

Queena was shocked when she saw Mr. Lawrence appear.

Now she was even more shocked when she heard Mr. Lawrence's introduction.

Sylvia had made such an achievement in the medical field at her age. She was really something. It

was just a shame that Tammy was an impostor!

It was a disgrace to the Hipps family.

She glared at Skyla and Tammy with a terrible face.

And those guests around were shocked, "So ... Miss Tammy Andrews is an impostor?"

The guest who had been thinking that the lecture was given by Sylvia couldn't help but shout out in shock. Everyone looked at Tammy with a contemptuous gaze. What a vain woman!

Not only did she let her own grandmother come over and scold Sylvia, but her own mother also scolded Sylvia. And she also impersonated as a surgeon giving a lecture.

She must be very ashamed now!

Tammy really wished the floor could open up and swallow her. It was all her mother's fault. Now she was embarrassed in front of so many guests.

She seemed to be slapped across her face, feeling the pain. The contemptuous gazes of the guests seemed like steel needles stuck in her body.

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The stabbing made her body ache.

Queena had never been so humiliated! She had lived a long life, she used to be a great success, and the Hipps family was flourishing, she was always on her toes, afraid to make a mistake and get killed.

Now, Tammy and Skyla made her suffer agonies of embarrassment. She wished she had never gotten them back.

"The mother and daughter are used to lying. They could even make up a story of Tammy giving a lecture. What they said about Miss Sylvia Andrews must be false too."

"They were just trying to slander Miss Andrews."

These guests were not stupid. The poor acting skills of Skyla and Tammy could only deceive youngsters. There were so many bigwigs on the scene, and all of them were sharp-eyed.

They would not be cheated so easily.

"No ... I didn't ..." Skyla couldn't resist trying to defend herself, but was interrupted by Queena's stern voice, "Shut up! " "Mom ..." Skyla opened her mouth and looked at Queena nervously.

"Skyla, just stop it." Clare couldn't bear it, feeling annoyed.

"Apologize." Louis walked over to Sylvia and said, "Queena, Sylvia is a guest, is this how you treat the guest? Insulting my dear friend."

When Louis said this, the crowd was shocked again! Another big shot

stood out to defend Miss Sylvia Andrews.

Now, Laurence finally understood that someone was giving Sylvia a hard time.

He shoved the gift to Mya with some anger, "Mrs. Hipps, when did the Hipps family become like this? The Hipps family I know was not that messy before!"

Donald looked at Sylvia's beautiful and dazzling face and finally sobered up from the shock.

From the time Sylvia appeared until now, he had always felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity, the girl's facial outline was familiar, but he could not remember exactly where he had seen her before.

He also couldn't tolerate that Skyla, Tammy and Kira made things difficult for Sylvia for no reason, so he spoke up for Sylvia. "My brother is right. Ms. Watts, Miss Tammy, and this old lady, you must apologize to Miss Sylvia."

Skyla's eyes were blurry. She had been forced by Clare to apologize to Sylvia at H Rovirsa. Why was she forced to apologize by all these bigwigs in Atetosa?

What did she owe Sylvia?

Queena's face was purple. Her good reputation was totally ruined by Skyla. "Apologize to Miss Andrews."

"Mom! How can you say that too?"

Skyla's eyes widened in disbelief, "Mom ... I'm your daughter."

"It's because you are my daughter that you should take responsibility for what you've done," Queena said coldly and sternly. Skyla looked at Sylvia with humiliation.

Did she have to apologize to Sylvia, the little bitch, in front of everyone? She couldn't do it!

"It seems that Ms. Watts does not want to apologize to my wife, in that case, the Hipps family should give my wife an explanation."

Suddenly, an icy voice rang out from the entrance of the hall. In the backlight.

Sylvia squinted her eyes at the long figure, like the presence of God, easily attracted everyone's eyes.

The luxurious black leather shoes landed on the ground. The powerful aura was exuded from his body as he stepped forward. His every movement showed how tough he was.

Franklin was always the focus of attention wherever he went. His eyes swept across the hall with a little contempt.

The deep-set, sharp eyes turned into affectionate ones as they fell on Sylvia. Sylvia only heard the familiar sound of his footsteps approaching.

Finally, he walked up to her, "Honey, I wonder if I'm just in time?"

As he said this, he lowered his eyes to meet Sylvia's beautiful watery eyes, "Honey."

Sylvia blinked her eyelashes and smiled coldly. Why did Franklin come? Her eyes fell unhappily on Jasper behind Franklin. Jasper was too guilty to look at her.

He could not stop Mr. Maskelyne since he insisted on coming! "Bring it in."

Franklin called out in a low voice.

Several tall men in black carried a lacquered mahogany box and placed it in the center of the hall. Then they retreated.

Franklin retracted his eyes. His cold eyes carelessly swept over the crowd, "Mrs. Hipps, this is a birthday gift for you." An indescribable coldness sent a chill in everyone's heart.

"When Ms. Watts was still Mrs. Andrews, she had a great time." He had a smile on his lips, but his words were like knives poking into Skyla's heart.

Why was Franklin mentioning her past suddenly?

Skyla's heart trembled, "Mr. Maskelyne, what are you ... trying to say?"

"Ms. Watts, don't you want to see what is in this box?" Franklin curled his lips to look at Jasper. Jasper immediately understood and opened the huge box.

Almost everyone in the room was staring at the box, wanting to see what was in it. Queena's face was extremely terrible. A visitor with bad intentions!

This young man was either rich or noble with a powerful vibe. It could be seen that he was not an ordinary person. Just then, a moan came into the ears of everyone present.

Everyone instantly stared at the box in shock. There was a person inside? A living human being?

The man inside the box subconsciously raised his hand to cover his eyes. After a while, he seemed to have adapted to it, so he put down his hand.

Then he curiously stood up from the box and looked around.

When his eyes fell on Skyla, he was overjoyed, "Mrs. Andrews, why are you here too? Great!" Skyla's face went white and she took several steps back.

She screamed harshly, "Who are you? I don't know me!"

"Mrs. Andrews, I'm Keon from the Strip Club. I served you very well at that time. You also said that you would take me out of the country after Mr. Andrews went to jail!" Keon jumped out of the box and pounced on Skyla.

Strip Club?

After hearing these two words, everyone in the room was shocked and their jaws dropped. The eyes on Skyla were filled with a sense of mockery, contempt, and disdain.

Even Sylvia was obviously stunned. She subconsciously looked towards Franklin and met his charming eyes. Where did Franklin get this gigolo to make a scene?

Many couples in upper class were having an affair with someone else, and it was very common. But it was the first time that this kind of kept secret was put on the table and known by all.

Skyla's face was white as she ducked behind Tammy, "Don't come over. I really don't know you. Don't slander me. I'm innocent. I never went to the strip club before."

Tammy was also stunned.

Her mom went to a strip club to hit on gigolo and betray her dad?

Queena almost fainted. She had tried her best to maintain Skyla's engagement to Donald, but she never expected Skyla to make such a stupid mistake.

She even fooled around with a gigolo.

She had really disgraced the whole Hipps family!

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"Mrs. Andrews, I somehow got tied up here, and I know you only. Why are you still avoiding me? Patrons are all merciless! I knew it!" Keon stomped his feet in anger.

Skyla felt so ashamed. She was so weak that she could barely stand.

Her heart was gripped by an invisible hand, what should she do? Was she going to become the laughing stock of the town today?

She couldn't help but close her eyes, wanting to eat Franklin and Sylvia alive. Otto was not an honest man. He had been flirting with a lot of girls outside.

She felt it unfair, so she went to the strip club to relieve her boredom. Keon was very good at serving people, and satisfied her so much.

So she went to Keon more often.

Later, because of a series of events in the Andrews family, she didn't feel like going to the strip club anymore. But then, Franklin, a decisive man with great schemes, brought Keon here to give a slap in her face!

How humiliating!

Keon hurriedly took out his cell phone to show the nude photos of him and Skyla! They did all kinds of intimate gestures ...

So disgusting.

He held the phone up to Clare and Queena, "Look at these photos! I didn't tell a lie!"

Some of the curious guests couldn't help but crane their necks and look towards his phone.

He proudly waved his phone in front of those people, "Can't believe it, right? The high and mighty Mrs. Andrews is simply like a slut, begging me ..."

Gigolos like him took it as their mission to hook up with rich and noble women, and they would brag about it everywhere after they made it. Now that there were so many rich or noble people here, of course, he gotta show off his amazing skills. Maybe he could have a chance to hook up with some rich patrons! Queena's head went blank and buzzed.

She pointed at Keon and could barely find her voice, "Get out! Get the hell out of here!" "Someone, throw this piece of trash out of here!" Clare ordered in a stern voice.

Immediately, dozens of bodyguards rushed over, picked Keon up and walked out.

Seeing this, Keon shouted, "Mrs. Andrews! How can you do this to me! Have you forgotten how I served you in bed? You called me "my sweetheart!"

Skyla looked over at Queena in fear. She even felt pain when breathing as if her throat was being pinched hard. Queena's cold, stern gaze was fixed on Skyla, "Kneel down!"

"Mom ... you believe me. I really don't know that person. Mom ..." Skyla fell onto her knees in front of Queena. She reached out her hands and clutched Queena's coat, "Mom ... you believe me. "

"He ran here to identify you. Are those photos also fake?"

Queena only hated herself for having such a strong heart that she did not pass out on the spot. How good it would be to pass out, so she wouldn't have to face all this filth.

She raised her hand and slapped across Skyla's face, "The hundred years of good reputation of our Hipps family has been ruined by you! Skyla Watts, I regretted so much getting you back!"

"Mom ... please, don't kick me out, I was wrong, I was really wrong." Skyla couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"You shameless slut! How dare you cuckold my son!" Kira was so angry that she pounced on Skyla, scolded and beat her.

She had been bullied by Skyla in the past, and now she could finally take her revenge, especially when she knew that Skyla had betrayed Otto, she was furious.

She was foolish enough to believe that this woman would save her son. She was really too stupid!

"Put her and Tammy in the dark room!" Queena said in a cold voice. She couldn't stand that her birthday party was ruined by these two women.

The Hipps family's reputation was also ruined!

"No, Grandma, I didn't do anything wrong. Grandma, don't punish me. It's my mom who did the wrong thing, so just punish her alone."

Tammy hurriedly looked at Queena pleadingly.

"Look, this is your good daughter you have taught. Choose any port in a storm. What an unfaithful and unfilial girl." The little affection Queena had for the mother and daughter vanished after she heard Tammy's words.

Her eyes were thick with disappointment that Tammy had even disregarded her own mother, which was really chilling.

Skyla was still complacent about her daughter's being able to defend herself, and she was completely baffled when she heard Queena's words.

When she met Queena's eyes, her throat felt like it was blocked, and she couldn't say anything.

"Mom ... Mom, it's her! It's her! It's Sylvia. She's setting me up! Everything that happened tonight was her plot. She set me up!" Skyla suddenly pointed at Sylvia and shouted, "She has hated me since she was a child!"

"Skyla, did Sylvia push you to find a gigolo?" Queena suddenly felt so tired and exhausted, "Take her away!" Several bodyguards came over and dragged the mother and daughter away.

Skyla suddenly broke away from the bodyguards and rushed towards Sylvia, "It's you, isn't it? You don't want me and Tammy to lead a happy life, do you? Your mother was sold, Monica was sold, and you've always hated me, haven't you? I'm telling you! No matter how much you hate me, Monica was still sold! Ha-ha!"

Sylvia's face turned as cold as frost. She reached out one hand to pinch Skyla's throat, her eyes as sharp as a dagger, "What do you mean by that? You better tell me clearly!"

"Don't you know it? Sylvia, your mother is a genius of the Evans family!"

Skyla was so angry that she lost her mind. She just wanted to provoke Sylvia, and she would poke Sylvia's raw nerves! After all these years, she knew that Sylvia couldn't get past her mother's death in a car accident.

So she couldn't wait to irritate Sylvia with her mother's story.

She looked at Sylvia smugly, "The genius of the Evans family was forced to marry Otto, and you know why? Because your mother was pregnant out of wedlock. Your mother was pregnant with you bastard! You're not Otto's child. Otto married your mother for her money! After he married her, he never touched her because he thought she was dirty!"

"So what if she's a genius of the Evans family? You know why your mother married Otto? Because she didn't want you to be called a bastard, so she found you a nominal father."

"At that time I was pregnant with Tammy, and Otto, that jerk, insisted on marrying your mother for her money."

"So, Tammy is Otto's real daughter?" Sylvia suddenly laughed. No wonder Tammy had always been the most favored one since she was a child.

It turned out that she was the fake lady and Tammy was really the young lady of Andrews family. So that was it!

"Yes! She is the young lady of Andrews family!" Skyla laughed wildly and proudly.

"So I really hate you for taking my daughter's place, for being so pretty and looking so much like that bitch Monica! Whenever I see your pretty face, it's like I see Monica, the bitch who stole my husband! I hate you and your daughter! You and your mom stole the places that should belong to Tammy and me! I am the real Mrs. Andrews! My daughter is the real Miss Andrews!" She didn't even notice that Queena and Donald turned pale at the same time as she said the word "Monica".

"The one you should hate is Otto, not me. Your and my mother's tragic life was all caused by him alone. His greed caused it." Sylvia suddenly released her grip on Skyla's neck. "He is a scum who has ruined the lives of two women!"

Skyla regained her freedom and couldn't help but suck in fresh air.

Her face was ashen, but her eyes were weird and twisted as she glared at Sylvia, "It was your mother and you! You two are responsible for everything!"

"How did my mother get sold?" Sylvia stared at her coldly.

Skyla was stunned, and in an instant all reason came back to her, her scalp tightening, "What are you talking about? How could I possibly know how your mother was sold?"

That was a secret that she and Otto could not tell even if they died!

Sylvia's cold gaze was fixed on Skyla, "Everyone heard you clearly just now. You said my mother was sold. Now you deny it?" Skyla couldn't help but step back, her legs so weak that she almost couldn't stand steadily under Sylvia's icy gaze.

"I didn't say that, you must have misheard me! Your mother was killed in a car accident!"

"You don't say so, do you? I don't mind ..." Sylvia pressed on. She reached out and grabbed Skyla's neck again, "I have ways to make you tell the truth!"

Everything around her seemed to be far away, and all remained in her mind was that Skyla, the vicious woman, worked with Otto to sell her mother!

Previously she only knew a one-sided story, but now she personally heard Skyla say that her mother was sold.

Her whole heart ached. Her mother, a genius of the ... Evans family, had been humiliated by such trash as Otto and ended up so miserably!

She could not wait to skin Skyla and Otto alive!

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"You ... let go!" Skyla was choked so hard that her breathing was gradually shorter. Devoid of oxygen, she blushed crimson. Only the whites of her eyes could be seen and she was about to pass out.

Tammy was so scared that she pounced on Sylvia, wanting to kick and punch her, "Let go of my mom! You let go of my mom!" But before she could touch Sylvia, she was thrown aside by the bodyguards Franklin had

brought.

She fell to the ground and couldn't help but cry out in pain, "Sylvia, you let go of my mom ...

you let go of her ..." Anyway, Skyla was the Hipps.

Even though she made so many mistakes, she was a member of the Hipps family.

Sylvia treated the young lady of the Hipps family in this way, which was a slap in the Hipps' face.

Clare thought of this and walked up to the stern-faced woman, "Miss Andrews, please show some mercy." Sylvia still looked cold. As her cold gaze swept across Clare, she abruptly let go.

Skyla slumped to the ground in a state of distress, like a mud.

She couldn't stop shaking, and she had no doubt that if Clare hadn't come to stop her, Sylvia would have strangled her to death! "For the sake of Mr. Hipps and Queena, I'll let you off the hook today. You better tell me the truth."

Unlike the noble and elegant lady just now, she was like a demon from hell at this time.

But in an instant, she recovered her composure, turned to look at Queena beside her, and said with an apologetic face to Queena, "I'm sorry. Today is your birthday party, but I did such a rude thing."

"Girl." Queena, however, looked at her with a complicated expression, "Is your mother's name Monica?"

Sylvia raised her eyes to look at Queena in confusion, but found that Queena did not look at her with anger, instead there was a hint of hidden excitement in her eyes.

She pursed her red lips, "Yes."

"Then do you ... know this handkerchief?"

Queena took out a handkerchief with trembling hands. The handkerchief was the very same one she had treasured for many years, the one with a painting.

Sylvia's eyes were moist. Her voice said with uncertainty, "Was this embroidery ... embroidered by my mother?"

"Exactly." Queena seemed to have been lost in her memory, her voice murmuring, "More than ten years ago, I once personally went to H Rovirsa to look for my daughter. Back then, it was raining. I met Ms. Evans who was seriously embroidering at the

lake. Back then she was a very gentle woman."

"I was tired, exhausted and desperate. I may not be able to see my daughter for the rest of my life." Queena's eyes were red, "I sat by the lake and cried my eyes out."

"It was she who gave me this handkerchief. She said it would give blessings to me and my daughter."

Queena's tears slipped down her eyes, "I love embroidery all my life, and I am good at it, but Ms. Evans' embroidery is unparalleled. I love and cherish this handkerchief, and I was touched by Ms. Evans' kindness even more."

"You shouldn't say sorry to us. Our Hipps family is wrong. My daughter Skyla has done so many wrong things.

She not only abused you, denigrated you and hated you. She also did many things that hurt you, and I should apologize to you on her behalf." Queena patted the back of Sylvia's hand, "Girl, what do you want? Just tell me whatever you want, I will satisfy you."

The promise made by Queena shocked everyone present! Queena was not an ordinary old lady, but the earl's wife!

What a great honor to be promised by Queena!

Sylvia lowered her eyes and smiled, "Mrs. Hipps, I don't need compensation. I just need you to introduce me to someone." Queena looked at her up close and saw her delicate skin.

"Who? Just tell me."

"I'll tell you later." Sylvia looked around and found no trace of Lexton's teacher.

"Alright then." Queena smiled again and held out a handkerchief Donald had given her as a gift.

"Do you know who embroidered this handkerchief, girl? This handkerchief is embroidered exactly like your mother's, except that it is very new. Just now I heard Skyla say that your mother has passed away ... Is there someone else in this world who has inherited your mother's embroidery craftsmanship?"

Donald's lips trembled slightly. He also wanted to know this answer.

Back then ... that woman left a perfume pouch embroidered with 'M' to him.

He searched for that woman for years but to no avail. She seemed to have suddenly disappeared from the world. The 'M' on that perfume pouch and the 'M' on the bottom right corner of the handkerchief that Queena treasured, were exactly the same!

Could ... that woman be called Monica? Could ... Sylvia be Monica's daughter?

Donald looked at Sylvia with disbelief. His heart had not beat so fast for many years.

Louis was sensitive to find his elder brother look a little strange and nervous? Why? Why would he look like this?

But at this point, hearing Queena asking who the embroidered handkerchief belonged to, Louis couldn't help but take a step forward.

He was about to speak when he saw Hana Cunningham, the president of SF Group, the largest company in Aettosa, step into the hall with a gift.

The president was a middle-aged woman of about forty years old. The woman was very well kept and wore a royal blue dress, looking graceful and noble.

She stepped on high heels and came to Queena and Sylvia, "Mrs. Hipps, this is my gift to you, this year ..."

Before she finished, she inadvertently saw Sylvia beside Queena. She was overjoyed and walked up to Sylvia.

She grabbed Sylvia's hand, "Sylvia, why are you here? Why didn't you call me when you came to Aettosa? I missed you!" The crowd were surprised.

SF Group was famous in Aettosa. Their president Hana and Kate Burke were both embroidery masters enjoyed the same fame. Hana founded the SF Group and it was said that Aettosa's Secretary of State's wife liked to wear the clothes sewed and embroidered by Hana the most.

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Hana's relationship with Queena was also very good.

Not only that, she had a close relationship with all the Aettosa aristocrats, who were proud to wear clothes embroidered by Hana. And such a famous and capable woman started a conversation with Sylvia and seemed very close to her?

"Hana, I've come to celebrate Mrs. Hipps' birthday."

Compared to Hana who was excited and enthusiastic, Sylvia remained cold, but it was clear that she had a touch of warmth in her coolness.

This was the kind of look she would only show when facing someone she knew.

"It's a great honor for Mrs. Hipps to invite our Sylvia." Hana took Sylvia's hand and stood in front of Queena, opening the gift box she had brought earlier, only to see that inside was an extremely exquisitely embroidered shawl.

"Queena, this shawl is embroidered by Sylvia."

Queena's lips trembled as she stared incredulously at the shawl, which was beige in color with roses embroidered on it, and next to the roses were several flying butterflies that were as vivid as life.

Hana quickly put the shawl on for Queena, who then reacted and grabbed Hana's hand, "What did you say ...?"

"Sylvia can embroider? This shawl ... such a beautiful shawl is actually embroidered by her?"

Hana smiled proudly, "She is SF Group's chief embroidery master, several times better than me. Sylvia embroidered the totem that symbolized the authority of our country on the clothes our president was wearing when he attended world class summits."

"Oh my God!"

"It was said that the design of the totem was revised more than twenty times, and the last one was submitted by SF Group, and the President approved it directly."

"I didn't know that Sylvia designed and embroidered the totem."

"Awesome!"

"That's awesome!"

The crowd's gaze towards Sylvia instantly became extremely admiring and fervent.

Skyla's mother, who was lying on the ground, looked at Sylvia standing there in a daze, and suddenly a strong feeling of hatred and sadness rose in her heart.

Between them and Sylvia, there seemed to be a huge gap that could not be crossed.

Even if they came to Earl's Manor and became the young ladies of Hipps family, they were still no match for Sylvia.

This fact, this perception made Skyla gnash her teeth, her chest suffering a burst of tearing pain.

Franklin looked at Sylvia not far away. She lowered her shining eyes, her eyelashes fluttering.

She seemed to be radiant, innocent and charming.

She was like the warm sunshine shed on him in winter.

That was his attractive wife!

Queena looked at Sylvia with excitement, "Girl, how can you be so talented? I was just asking you who embroidered this handkerchief. Now the answer is very clear. It must be your works too, right?"

Hana looked at the handkerchief Queena was holding and smiled, "Sylvia embroidered it, it's so small and delicate, and she's the only one who can embroider it."

Hearing Hana's affirmative answer, the crowd was amazed again.

When Donald heard this, his expression became more and more excited.

She must be the daughter of that woman.

It must be!

He must get to the bottom of this.

"Mrs. Hipps, I'm glad you like it." Sylvia still looked indifferent.

She was neither complacent because of her excellent embroidery skills, nor was she excited by Queena and Hana's praise.

It was as if ...

This was just a normal thing.

Clare stood beside Queena and looked at Sylvia with mixed feelings.

His heart was pounding.

Everyone would fall in love with such a wonderful woman.

Unfortunately ... his eyes fell on the powerful, handsome man behind Sylvia.

Their eyes met.

He could clearly feel the man's possessiveness towards Sylvia.

Franklin immediately noticed Clare's gaze. It was this man who sat next to Sylvia at the International Piano Competition.

The way he looked at Sylvia irritated Franklin.

Hehe, another love rival.

He would make him give up!

He came to Sylvia possessively, trying to establish his presence, "Honey, what do you want to do with Skyla and Tammy?"

Sylvia smiled and looked down at the two women on the floor.

"They are the Hipps. Since Mrs. Hipps has promised me to introduce me to someone, I think it better for Mrs. Hipps to dispose of them."

"Girl, you are so generous." Queena nodded approvingly, "Lock them both in the dark room. No food for them for three days.

They are not allowed to get up until they kneel for three days!"

The dark room was usually a place to punish those servants who had made mistakes.

Skyla burst into tears, "Mom, Mom ... I don't want to go!"

It was dark and damp, and she heard there were rats and bugs.

She and Tammy had been delicately nurtured. How could they go to that kind of place?

Queena's expression was cold as she stared into Skyla's teary eyes, "Going to the dark room is the lightest punishment. Scream again and I'll throw you out!"

Several bodyguards came over and took Skyla and Tammy away.

The punishment was indeed quite light, just kneeling and having no food.

But their bad behavior was laughed at and despised by everyone present.

In that case, it would be difficult for Skyla to get involved in the circle of celebrities in the future!

Queena was in a very bad mood, and if she hadn't gotten the embroidered handkerchief and shawl, she would have been in an even worse mood.

She was too old to withstand too strong a stimulus.

After being angry with Skyla for so long, she was also a bit tired, so she excused herself and went to the rest area.

Just a moment after she left, Sylvia also walked over.

Sitting next to Queena, "Do you have a headache? Let me give you a massage."

After saying that, she stretched out her fingers, pressed them to Queena's temples, and gently massaged.

Queena instantly felt relaxed.

Sylvia used proper force and controlled the rhythm.

After a while, Queena unwittingly fell asleep on the sofa.