

Revealed 44

chapter 44

She found no way to pour out her anguish and bitterness in her chest.

Nearby, Elsa looked at Darcie and raised her lips slightly.

She heard clearly their conversation.

Darcie did embody the saying – “Ambition never dies until all is over.”

Everybody knew that Sylvia was in the enviable position of being so excellent.

She had just phoned her classmate who worked in Lilypad General Hospital, talking about her injuries and telling the classmate that it was Sylvia who did the first aid for her.

She could still remember the exclamation of her classmate – “Ah, oh my! Elsa, you are so fucking lucky. Dr. Sylvia only has an operation monthly. She is the best doctor in the Lilypad General Hospital! Many super-rich people fail to ask her for surgery. And you were on the same flight with her! Holy. I am so envious of you. My rest life would be perfect if Dr. Sylvia gave my hands a mere touch.”

Such a young lady was the best doctor at the best hospital in Larro.

Her future was promising. Fortunately, Elsa didn't reveal that Sylvia was Mrs. Maskelyne to her classmate. Otherwise, she mightn't have been a Chief purser anymore.

Elsa sighed and got in front of Darcie, “Darcie, remember that Captain Franklin has got married. They look affectionate. Just give up.”

“Then tell me how! I have loved him for so many years. I have given everything to him, but he just ignores me.” Darcie howled, feeling crushed.

The tears had smudged her makeup. Elsa felt sympathetic to her but said resignedly, “He doesn't love you and he doesn't know you love her at all.”

“It doesn't matter. I love him and I will get him!” Darcie left angrily after she finished.

Elsa could only shake her head and sighed again.

...

The Land Rover ran in traffic.

As Logan was driving, he said, “Boss, do you know you are now a hashtag on Twitter?”

“Hashtag? I'm not a celeb though.” Sylvia had closed her eyes for rest, but after hearing what Logan said, she opened her eyes with a confused look.

“Boss, the video of you calming passengers is uploaded on Twitter.” Logan beamed because netizens praised his boss as “cool”.

He nearly wanted to comment that it was only a piece of cake for his boss.

'Sometimes, she is much cooler! Merely, you guys can't see it.'

"Logan, what's your work?" Sylvia swiped the phone and read the comment. She then put aside the phone and crossed her arms, looking at the man who was driving carefully.

The bright and handsome man asked with a start, "What?"

He didn't make any mistakes, did he?

"Will you just take action after I tell you?" said Sylvia resignedly, "Hurry. Remove the hashtag on the trend."

She didn't want to get attention at all.

"There are mosaics in the video. Don't worry." Logan thought it was not a big deal.

"But I hate being popular. Before afternoon, you have to tackle it."

Although there were mosaics on her face in the video, people familiar with her would recognize her certainly, like her colleagues in the hospital.

Moreover, she got divorced and had more time. And she promised the director that she would have two surgeries a month.

She would solve this issue by herself if Logan didn't.

"Alright, alright. You are the boss." Logan pursed his lips resignedly. He had to admit that the "worst quality" of his boss was her low profile. He then said, "Do you hear that Amber has made a comeback?"

Sylvia became speechless.

She closed her eyes again and said, "I feel a bit tired. Sleep."

Logan raised his eyebrows and stopped talking.

As they passed a 24/7 drugstore, Sylvia asked Logan to stop and got off to buy a box of emergency contraceptive pills.

Logan glanced at it and took a swallow, "Boss, you and Franklin..."

"Shut up!" Sylvia didn't want to mention these embarrassing days.

She opened a bottle of water, took a sip, and swallowed the pills.

She felt a bit angry and upset.

Why did they have sex again?

...

Franklin walked out of the airport and got in Jasper's car.

Jasper noticed his sullen look and asked cautiously, "Miss Andrews is on the trending topic. How should I deal with it?"

"I know." Franklin rubbed his thick eyebrows, thinking that it was not good for them to show up together. After all, they had gotten divorced.

However, for some reason, he didn't want to have the hashtag removed.

"Check who leaked it out."

"The paid posters retweeted the hashtag of your divorce. Someone must be behind it." Jasper reported what he had found, "And I've not dug it out for the moment."

There was a cold look in Franklin's eyes. He said, "Report to me as soon as you know it. Remove the divorce hashtag and ignore another."

Sylvia never showed up in public before. Who was discrediting her?

Did NorthWind Airlines want to smear SouthStar Airlines by dint of this?

He couldn't stand by and watch, whether it was for Sylvia or SouthStar Airlines.

NorthWind Airlines and SouthStar Airlines had been rivals for long.

They used to be a unity 30 years ago. One of the founders was from the family of Franklin's grandma, the old Moss.

The other was the old Foster.

Later, they fell out with each other due to a lady who was said to be extremely beautiful. And then the old Foster founded NorthWind Airlines himself and developed it step by step, which became a competitive airline company for SouthStar Airlines.

The present head of the Foster family was Darius Forster, two years older than Franklin, who was 28 this year.

He was another influential man.

Different from Franklin's being unapproachable, Darius was a playboy, messing with female socialites or dating female celebrities.

His daily routine was sailing out on a yacht, having a party in a horse club, or going to a hot spring... while Franklin was a workaholic.

However, Darius was highly competent, balancing work and wonderful life.

He always liked doing something unfavorable to SouthStar Airlines. He must not pass up such a good opportunity.

Franklin guessed so, without other ideas totally.