

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 441

If something happened to Sylvia, James really dreaded to think what would become of Franklin.

Franklin had just gone to Aettosa to look for a doctor, and James didn't even have time to ask Franklin if he had found the doctor.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but grit his teeth and run desperately forward.

Franklin's cold features were extremely cold, and his eyes were cold, and a strong sense of unease and agitation emerged in his eyes.

His hand pressing the guardrail was forceful that it almost broke the guardrail.

He leapt to the side of the car, his long fingertips pulled the door, but he failed to pull it

open. It could be seen how nervous and scared he was!

Sylvia was smart and had such a high

IQ. It would be fine.

This trap was simply full of loopholes. As long as Sylvia thought about it carefully, she would find something

suspicious. However ...

He was afraid that Sylvia cared too much about him!

Franklin tightened his fingers again and pulled open the car door.

His eyes were bloodshot.

He sat in the car, his eyes filled with ruthlessness.

The bait was something happening to him, and it was James who made the call.

She trusted James, not to mention that he had been away from her for so long.

She would have believed it and then come to his rescue.

She would forget to think and then fall into this trap.

Thinking about it, he was even more frightened. He knew Sylvia too well.

Once this woman became frantic, she would take reckless action.

Thinking of all the crazy things she had done before, and this time ...

Franklin was somewhat angry. Why did this woman care so much about him? If she could have less affection for him, she would

think rationally, and she would think about it before taking action.

"Damn!" Franklin didn't have time to wait for the others. His big palm hammered the steering wheel and immediately the car horn rang.

He started the car which sped away.

James, Jasper and others, who were slower than Franklin, saw Franklin's car shoot out like a bullet as soon as they left the alley.

Then they got into the cars next to them.

Sylvia was too crazy, and so was Franklin. Once he heard that Sylvia was in trouble, he couldn't even think about it and his body sent out instructions before his brain.

He never expected that he would fall into a trap like Sylvia.

This was a trap that could be seen through at a glance, but it put two highly intelligent people into a dangerous

situation. All this was because of the love between them.

"Come on, catch up with Master Franklin!" James shouted and got into the car driven by Jasper and it drove away.

The other bodyguards were also anxious and hurriedly got into the car. The black luxury cars sped away one after

one. Jasper was holding the steering wheel. He was worried that terrible things would happen later.

Once people were overcame with anxiety and panic, they would be reckless and forget how to

think. If something happened to Sylvia, Franklin would go crazy, for sure!

Franklin finally made Mr. Henderson willing to treat him. If he was on an emotional breakdown again, he would be unable to

recover!

So this trap was set for Franklin or

Sylvia? Or was it killing two birds with

one stone? Jasper didn't dare to think

any further.

All of them were caught in a passive situation.

"Brayden, come on, drive faster!" James urged

Jasper.

Just as the words left his mouth, a blast of thunder rang out like a bomb.

In the distance, a lightning bolt flashed across the sky, immediately followed by a burst of thunder, as if to break the

sky. Just now the sky was bright, but suddenly the dark clouds covered the sky, as if the night fell.

A rainstorm was coming.

And on the narrow suburban roads between the mountains, one black car after another were frantically speeding, bringing up

a gust of wind.

Its speed seemed as fast as that of a cannonball.

"Sit tight!" Jasper drove forward desperately, his hands gripping the steering wheel. His heart was full of anxiety and worry!

The tires cut one spark after another on the ground, and the speed was too fast.

And the speed Franklin's car in the lead even soared to the maximum. He simply did not care about his own safety.

There was only one thought in their minds -- save Sylvia!

Sylvia could not be hurt!

The mastermind behind this incident had set up such a trap against Franklin and Sylvia! James and Romeo were used as

pawns, and then Franklin and Sylvia were used as the baits to each other.

This was a trap, obviously!

A trap waiting for Sylvia and Franklin to fall into

it. What could they do if this went on?

Jasper was worried and irritated. What could they do if something happened to Sylvia and Franklin?

Jasper, who was usually composed, seemed to be the devil returned from hell. Hatred was written all over his handsome face.

Now he even had an aura similar to Franklin's.

"Damn it!"

"Jasper, No...!"

James almost vomited as he spoke, but he held back.

And in front, Franklin maneuvered the car, jerked the car into gear, step on the gas, and it sped forward.

It took at least forty minutes to drive to the old abandoned factory, and now he didn't know if Sylvia had got there.

He must arrive quickly.

There must be no delay.

Thinking about it, Franklin became even more

anxious. Sylvia must be safe and sound!

They had not yet remarried. They had not yet lived a happy life together.

They hadn't had a child yet, and the virus in her body hadn't been removed

yet! A couple of black cars sped past frantically, just like bullets on the road!

Occasionally there were a few pedestrians on the road could only see the silhouette of the car floating past.

And they were followed by one police car after another!

"The cars in front stop!"

"Are you guys crazy?"

"You can't drive your cars so fast!" In the police car, the police kept shouting.

The traffic police captain immediately dialed the fire station, "Is Aldo there? Requesting support. Requesting support for the traffic

police department!"

"What's going on?" Aldo took the phone from the operator's hand, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

"There's a wild ride on this road we patrol, the road near north suburb! Requesting support. We've blocked the road and need

support!"

"I see. I'll bring my men there immediately!"

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After hanging up the phone.

Aldo's eyes turned cold. The deputy captain beside him carefully observed his face, "Captain, are we going there now?"

With an upright posture, a man in a fire police uniform, looked out of the window at the pouring rain, and slowly sorted out his

uniform cufflinks, "We are the fire police. It's raining so hard. Need us to go there?"

The deputy captain was stunned. Just now the captain clearly promised to

go. But now he broke his promise.

The deputy captain said nothing more, silently withdrew from the office, and did not dare to notify his

coworkers. Aldo looked out the window at the heavy rain. It was time to end.

Just then, his cell phone vibrated.

He tapped it and found it was Clark, "Aldo, you're in charge of the collection of evidence. Can you complete it in a

week?" Aldo's cool eyes were dark, "Yes. Ten days at most. I'll arrange for someone to come over."

"Good. I'll wait for your good

news." Clark replied to him in

seconds.

The rain was pouring down, lightning cut through the sky.

And at this time on the road in the north suburb, a woman was driving a car and heading straight to the abandoned factory like

crazy.

"Almost there!"

Sylvia clenched the steering wheel tightly, looking ahead. Wipers kept brushing the window

glass. She couldn't help but murmur.

James didn't say exactly what happened on the phone.

She should have followed Franklin and left instead of waiting for him in the hotel. The man had gone back to the country without telling her.

Sylvia's mind was occupied by worry.

Franklin's mental state could not afford any stimulation or blow. What had happened to him? Did he have an attack? Or was his life threatened?

Why didn't Jasper call her? But James did it.

She was about to cross the bridge that was about to be blown up and head for the abandoned factory. Once she crossed the bridge, there was the factory ahead!

Franklin was inside!

Sylvia looked at the dark and gloomy shadow of the factory from afar. Her sharp eyes flashed and she stepped on the gas! No matter what, she must save him!

And at that moment, the staff next to the abandoned factory had finished preparing, "Five minutes later! Activate the explosive device!"

The leader told everyone through an entryphone, "Listen to my command. One! Two! Three! Geez, what did I see?" "Does that look like a broken car?"

The man stared incredulously at the bridge.

Hadn't the entrance been blocked off?

The surrounding area had also been blocked off by the traffic police. How could there be a car coming?

However, it was too late.

"Stop! Stop quickly! Stop all the bombs all together!" The man shouted with a dark face, "Quickly, inform everyone, stop! Don't blow up the factory. Don't blow up the bridge!"

"Bad news! Captain, the blasting fuse has been lit! The staff in the factory have ignited the fuse and evacuated. They're unlikely to go back, If they did, they would end up dead!"

Everyone looked at the speeding car in shock.

The man was so angry that he cursed, "What the hell are you doing? Why did someone break in? Damn it! If someone gets killed, how can we afford it?"

He was so angry that he had to pick up the entryphone and turned on the loudspeaker, "Attention. Attention! this abandoned factory is to be blown up. Please hurry back!"

Sylvia was about to drive to the front of the factory when she heard the voice and froze. Blow up?

This factory was to be blown up?

If Franklin was inside, did that mean he would be killed? Then she had to rush inside even more! No!

If he was really inside, these people who blew up the factory would have known and would have gotten him out. They would check carefully before they lit the blasting fuse.

Her mind was in turmoil all of a sudden.

"So, Franklin was not in there at all. So, James is lying? Or is someone impersonating James?" Her brain was working quickly. Damn it!

Her black pupils shrank violently as she slammed on the brakes, ready to turn around!

Her hands hit the steering wheel furiously. She was trying to get away from the abandoned factory!

But the car speed could not be reduced at all. This car was picked up by her in front of another old factory before. She did not check it at all.

Now!

She wanted to slow down but it seemed impossible! No matter how she pressed the brake, it did not work!

The car still rushed towards the abandoned factory like crazy. If she kept going like this, she would definitely die!

"Rumble!"

With a loud bang, the northwest corner of the factory had been blown up and sparks emerged! A mushroom cloud was going up into the air!

Sylvia was so angry that she gritted her teeth!

Damn it!

The crowd saw that more and more areas were blown up, and Sylvia's car was to rush into the abandoned factory! Just then, a black luxury car chased after Sylvia's car like crazy!

All the staff were shocked!

"Do these guys wish death so desperately?"

"Call the fire police! Tell them to come and save the people!"

The man in charge shouted like a madman, "What are you waiting for? If they really rush in! We have to get the fire department to save them!"

Just after Franklin's car rushed in, Jasper came after him quickly with James. Several luxury cars drove towards the abandoned factory like crazy.

The speed was like lightning.

Jasper did not need to be reminded or ordered. For the sake of Franklin and Sylvia, he must also rush in. In the moment he rushed up, he suddenly threw James out of the car.

"Master James! Miss Andrews and Master Franklin, for sure, do not want anything to happen to you!" After that, he shouted and stepped on the gas pedal hard to chase after Franklin.

Right behind him, several cars driven by bodyguards also ran wildly after him.

James' body hit the ground hard, making him dizzy. He got up from the ground and ran over with his long legs, "Jasper, wait!"

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"Franklin! Sylvia!"

He shouted desperately. At that moment, the group of staff who were in charge of bombing the bridge swarmed up and held the frantic James down. The leader was sweating, "Brat, what do you want to do? Do you have to run there? Can't you see the fuse is lit! The men in those cars would certainly die!"

"You let go of me! Let me go! It's all my fault!"

James was pinned to the ground by several men, struggling desperately, but to no avail. He could only watch Sylvia's car rush towards the abandoned factory where the explosion occurred! "No, Sylvia!"

"It's horrible. Are you insane? Why must you seek death?" The staff members were all whispering in shock.

"You are thrown out because that guy doesn't want you to die. Why must you insist on running in?" "You are still so young. Why you wish to die?"

The bombs rumbled one after another, while the group of cars ignored them completely and kept charging forward. "Quick! Catch up with Master Franklin!" Jasper yelled, while stepping on the gas pedal hard, and commanded the vehicles behind him, "We must save Miss Andrews and Master Franklin!"

Everyone, regardless of their own safety, rushed forward like crazy, trying to stop Sylvia's and Franklin's car! But the speed of their cars was too fast!

There was no way to stop them, especially since Sylvia was so skilled at driving! They were not a match for SEVEN at all in terms of driving.

Just then, Franklin's car crashed into Sylvia's car!

There was a loud bang.

Just as Franklin's car hit Sylvia's, Jasper's car and the other cars behind him crashed wildly! A series of collisions!

Instantly several cars couldn't stand this violent impact and flipped. Some cars flew out hard and hit the trees!

Sylvia's car was an old car. After the car was knocked over, it turned over again with a bang, and the car rushed towards the abandoned factory again.

The sound of the engine buzzed and hissed. Sylvia was dizzy from the impact inside the car! Before she could react, she realized that the car was still moving forward frantically!

Her car was still speeding along at an alarming rate.

And with her hands gripping the steering wheel tightly, she was about to run into the old abandoned factory. Just then, "Rumble!" The bomb buried at the entrance of the abandoned factory was finally detonated!

Franklin stared at this scene incredulously. He crawled out of the overturned car with difficulty, ignored the blood gushing out of the wound on his forehead, and ran forward like crazy.

Behind him, Jasper and the others swooped over to hug him fiercely, "Master Franklin, don't go!" "Miss Andrews is gone! You can't go!"

"Let go! Let go!" Franklin roared angrily. His big palms clasped Jasper's arms around him and threw Jasper away with all his might! He must go!

Sylvia was right there! She was right there!

Franklin's heart was racing, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Several bodyguards held his arms and thighs, not allowing him to take a step forward.

Jasper couldn't help but cry out in pain, "Miss Andrews does not want you to go for sure! Master Franklin! Please don't go!" "If you do, you will die."

Miss Andrews's car had rushed in!

The heavy rain washed over the world mercilessly, and the gloomy sky made people suffocate with despair. "Ah!"

Franklin roared and used the martial arts he learned to shake away all the people around him! Jasper and the others, not caring about the pain, immediately got up from the ground and rushed towards the man who was running wildly in front of them! Just at that moment! Suddenly! A hoarse engine sounded violently! A car leapt in the air from explosion debris that was on fire and landed heavily on the ground! Everyone stared in shock at this horrific scene! The car was wrapped in fire. The edge of red flames was a light blue outline. The flames ran wildly up and down in the heavy rain! And the woman sitting inside the car had sharp eyes! Behind her was the explosion debris on fire. The fire seemed to devour everything! Everywhere it passed was ashes! The flames were devouring everything around it, trying to bring all places under its rule! From afar came the sirens of the fire truck, the shouts of the crowd, and the exclamation! But Sylvia couldn't hear any of this. She concentrated on controlling the car, even though the car was wrapped in flames and she might be killed by the fire at any moment! The car was running fast! Sylvia's hands tightly gripped the steering wheel. Blue veins pulsed on her hands because she used too much strength. Her gaze was fixed on a big tree not far ahead! The tree was very thick and about two people could hold it! Her face was so pale. She gritted her teeth, her hands turning the steering wheel fiercely! The car sped up to almost the limit! The wheels of the car were scraping on the ground with violent sparks, and there was a lot of noise! So! She had to force the car to stop, before the fire reached her body! She didn't want to die in the fire! She couldn't die! She gave the steering wheel a sharp turn with both hands! The whole car rotated violently! It was spinning like a gyroscope! The terrifying rotation shocked everyone again! The ear-piercing sound of friction sounded, and the sparks flew up. This ear-piercing sound immediately made everyone's heart contract again. All of them couldn't help but stare at the car wrapped in flames! Franklin was in a frenzy. The ear-piercing sound attracted his gaze. When he saw Sylvia driving the car into the thick and strong old tree like crazy! His heart almost stopped beating, and trepidation overwhelmed him. "Honey!" As he shouted miserably, Sylvia drove the car into the tree. A violent crash made a huge sound. Flames rose, and the strong, sturdy tree was shaken by the impact! Countless pieces of leaves fell down. Tree trunks and branches were broken off and fell on the ground and the car, but soon, they were engulfed by the relentless flames. The front end of the car was crushed to pieces, the body was also broken into several pieces, the whole car twisted and finally stopped there, but the tires were still rubbing against the ground and buzzing. It still did not stop! Everyone stared in shock at this amazing scene. Oh my God! A car on fire rushing out from inside the abandoned factory? How could it still crash into a tree at high speed? The person inside the car ... "No, don't!" Franklin's heart almost stopped beating. His eyes were filled with fear and anxiety. He was trembling and could barely walk. He wanted to run over, but his legs were weak. His breathing was rapid and heavy. He almost suffocated. "Honey!" Franklin rushed in Sylvia's direction like a madman, and he screamed out desperately, but Jasper behind him held him tightly, "Master Franklin, the car is on fire! What can you do if you go there?" The always cool and self-possessed Franklin was like a madman with his eyes red, which really made Jasper feel distressed! Miss Andrews' car was hit like that. The hopes of her survival was fading.

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But if Franklin... Jasper couldn't imagine. "Jasper, let go! Let my brother go!" James rushed over and pried open Jasper's hand, "What if my sister-in-law isn't dead? What if she's just waiting for us to save her!" Jasper froze for a moment and subconsciously let go! But soon, he reacted, "Master Franklin is crazy. Are you crazy too? How can she still be alive when the car crashed like that?" Franklin was already rushing forward, and several bodyguards rushed over to hold him down, "Master Franklin, Miss Andrews is probably dead! Don't be impulsive!" "If the car explodes again, you won't survive either!" "Master Franklin!" They had never seen Franklin like this before, like he was crazy. Sylvia meant everything to him! Even if she was dead, he gotta take her dead body out! He couldn't stand by and watch her get swallowed up by that merciless fire! "Get lost!" Franklin roared out almost with all his strength, shaking everyone away, his scarlet red eyes staring desperately at the car that was burning in the heavy rain. The pouring rain could not extinguish the fire. His fingers were clenched into fists. In his mind, Sylvia was so strong and so great! How could she possibly die? "She won't die! She's the best racing driver! She knows how to drive a car better than anyone! Since she chose to hit this tree, she'll be fine!" Franklin shouted in pain and despair, his eyes staring deadly at the car engulfed in flames. Inside the car, which was almost smashed to pieces, Sylvia shrank helplessly in the seat, her eyes closed. Long hair along with bright red blood stuck to her face. So much blood gushed out. It was as if she was soaked in blood. Franklin could not believe the scene. His beloved woman ... Two lines of hot tears slid down his cheeks mixed with the rain. With his eyes scarlet, he reached out with both hands to pull and tug the car door, but the door was wrapped in fire. He did not blink or change color. His hands pressed to the door, pulling hard. The flames of fire instantly engulfed his palms and burned them! The smell of burnt flesh wafted through the air. Everyone stared at the scene in shock. This man! This man actually put his hand into the fire? Just to pull open the car door? James was shocked. Jasper was shocked! Everyone was shocked! With a bang, the car door, almost burned to to shapeless pieces, was pulled off by Franklin's bare hands and thrown aside. He could not care less about his hands that were burnt, and bent down to hold Sylvia, who was cowering on the seat. The temperature in the car was so hot that Sylvia's body was burning, and she felt so much pain all over her body, as if all the bones in her body were broken. She slowly opened her eyes and saw Franklin who had a cold and horrible look. She licked her lips that were red with blood, "Ho, honey ..." Sylvia's familiar voice rang out beside him, and Franklin's body shook, he hadn't heard Sylvia call him like that for too long! Since the divorce, she had not called him that. He couldn't help feeling sad, "Don't worry. I will save you!" Sylvia's consciousness drifted a bit. Her lips moved, but no sound came out. No, she did not want to die. She hadn't found her mother yet, and she hadn't found the person who set her and Franklin up. How could she die? She opened her eyes suddenly! She forced herself to wake up, her almond eyes bloodshot. Blood slid down her forehead, her cheeks, and her body. She seemed to be as horrifying as a ghost crawling out from hell. Soaked in blood, she was horrifying! She stretched out her hand, clasped Franklin's arm, and then used force! And the temperature of the car had reached its peak! There was a violent shudder! The flames were raging and the smoke was thick! "Hold me tight!" She used almost all her strength! The moment she said that, her hands moved up and wrapped around Franklin's neck! Franklin, in turn, tacitly took her by the waist and brought her into his arms! Boom! A loud bang! The moment she was taken out of the car, another fierce fire swept through the car seat! It burst through the open door of the car! Franklin carried Sylvia out of the car and turned around to move away from the car! Just as he turned around, there was a bang!

The whole car was blown to pieces!

Flames lit up the sky and the car was reduced to ashes by the fire!

Scattered pieces of the car were splashed into the air, hitting people in pain! It exploded!

The car exploded!

Luckily! Luckily, Franklin rescued Sylvia!

If he hadn't, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Sylvia nestled in Franklin's arms. She could barely lift her heavy eyelids to look into the man's worried eyes. She wanted to say, "Don't worry, I can't die!

But ... she didn't have any strength. She was too tired. She was so tired that she wanted to sleep.

"Honey, honey ..."

Franklin could not resist calling Sylvia, but she finally could not resist the tiredness, closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep. Just then, Aldo led several fire trucks and arrived.

He was in a fire police uniform, striding over, looking at Sylvia, who was covered in injuries, and Franklin, whose hands were almost burned, and feeling a bit sorry, "Mr. Maskelyne, it is better to hurry to the hospital."

"Yes, Franklin, let's send Sylvia to the hospital at once!" James wiped the tears from his face and looked at Franklin.

Jasper and the others also got up from the ground, and only then did they sober up. She was still alive!

Franklin raised his eyes and his gaze swept across Aldo, he didn't say a word, but just picked up Sylvia and walked towards the previous car.

Aldo turned around and started directing his men in the fire-fighting operation. "Hurry up, put out all the fires here, and search for any other wounded."

It was not until that Franklin's and other people's cars drove away from the scene that Aldo's eyes revealed a strong hatred, the corners of his lips with a hint of viciousness.

'Franklin, Brayden ... This is just the beginning. You stole my most important person. Then don't blame me for showing no mercy for you.'

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The twilight was like a big gray net that enveloped the whole earth.

Except for the night wind blowing gently and the occasional bark of a dog, the cold streets were silent. The Royal Galaxy Hotel, which had been lively all day, was also in silence.

The restaurant was exceptionally quiet after closing time.

Except for the reception desk on the first floor, which was still lit up, all other places were quiet. In one of the staff dorms.

Gage sat on the edge of his bed with a pale face, staring in shock at the two men in black who had broken into his room. "What the hell do you want?"

One of the men with a scar on his face had a sinister look in his eyes, "Chef, Moon ordered that it had to be done tonight."

"All of them are innocent. Why do you want this?" Gage looked at him expressionlessly, "They won't get in the way of our plan." "We cannot afford a single misstep," the scarred man spoke coldly, "The members of the ZZ organization never do anything

long-drawn or have feelings. So ... Chef, are you telling me that you have developed a so-called friendship with these people?" "What a joke!" Another bald head snorted, "What's wrong with you? There's no friendship in the world."

"Last time I let you get away. This time I'll give you a chance to make it up." The scarred man coldly threw a packet of medicine in front of Gage, "You should know what to do."

The bald man leaned down and patted Gage's face, "If you don't follow Moon's orders again this time, you'll be doomed!" "Is that so?" Gage's azure eyes flashed with a hint of sharpness.

The next second a silenced pistol suddenly appeared in his hand, he fired with lightning speed. He shot the heads of the scarred man and the bald man!

Looking at the two people who fell to the ground, Gage slowly wiped the muzzle of his gun, which was still burning hot. Royal Galaxy Hotel rooftop.

Dozens of men in black stood behind a man wearing a mask, when a man came over and said respectfully, "Moon, really ... Gage took care of them."

"Trash!" The man's icy voice snapped. "Boss ... now what should we do?"

"Since Gage has chosen to betray us, we will make his wish come true!" A smile lifted the corners of the masked man's lips, "Kill all of them!"

"Yes!"

Late in the night.

Dozens of men in black sneaked into the Royal Galaxy Hotel from the rooftop.

The masked man silently looked at the crescent in the sky, "Sylvia, you made all of this happen. Why did you have to be with Franklin?"

'Since Royal Galaxy Hotel is what you cherished, I will destroy it, just like you destroyed your place in my heart.'

In the cold, dark night, a fire burst from the second floor of the Royal Galaxy Hotel, engulfing the rooms in relentless flames. Smoke rose in all directions and the flames were intense.

Soon, every floor was on fire.

As the night wind blew, the relentless fire recklessly swept the entire restaurant.

In just a few minutes, the entire Royal Galaxy Hotel was devoured by burning flames. The flames lit up the entire sky.

When Gage discovered the fire, he immediately ran out of the room, never imagining that Moon would be so vicious! He thought Moon was just trying to get him to drug his colleagues. But it was only Moon's test for him.

What Moon really did was to set fire to the Royal Galaxy Hotel, and to make all of them, and the building be burned into ashes. His blue eyes were filled with anxiety, "Open the door! Open the door!"

"Everyone wake up!"

"Sandy!

Sandy!"

"Chef!

Chef!"

"Dr. Nur, Dr. Nur--"

Gage slammed hard on the doors of every room. He shouted loudly, roaring in desperation.

Yet no one answered him.

He kicked open Sandy's room with an anxious face, and in the thick smoke, he saw Sandy lying unconscious on the bed. Sandy was motionless, and Gage patted Sandy's face, but there was no response.

In addition to the smoke in the room, there was also an indefinable and eerie aroma. That was hypnotic perfume developed by ZZ organization.

Damn, did they actually spray hypnotic perfume in every room? No wonder no one answered no matter how he called.

He put Sandy on his back and took out his cell phone with one hand to call 911. "Hello, is this the fire station? Come on, come to the Royal Galaxy Hotel, it's on fire!" "Yes, every floor is on fire!"

"The fire is huge. Please, can you send someone quickly?"

After calling the fire police, Gage called a number he knew by heart. In a hospital room of Lilypad General Hospital.

Sylvia opened her eyes slowly, not having time to confirm where she was, when a burning pain hit her body. It hurt ... a lot.

The pain was so bad that she felt uncomfortable all over her body, especially in the forehead. It felt like her head was about to explode.

She lifted her sore arm to stroke her forehead, only to be clutched by a large warm palm, "You're awake?"

Franklin's mellow and familiar voice rang in her ears. Sylvia was stunned. Her eyes looked towards the source of the voice and saw a man sitting beside her bed.

The man's handsome face and his hair looked a bit messy, but it didn't diminish his charm.

His narrow long eyes were red and bloodshot, and there were a few dark circles under his eyes, so it seemed he had not rested well.

"Frank ..." Sylvia was surprised by her hoarse and dry voice as soon as the word left her mouth.

"Let me get you a glass of water." Franklin stood up and helped her get a glass of warm water and brought it to her lips. Sylvia felt so thirsty at that moment. She was like a thirsty traveler in the desert who finally came across a source of water. She finished the glass of water with one large gulp.

Instantly she was refreshed. She frowned and surveyed the room. Was this a hospital?

The memory before the coma came into her mind. She looked at herself, "Am I hurt badly?"

"No." Franklin's tone of voice was tinged with gratitude, "The car was hit very badly, but you only have a mild concussion and some minor injuries. You'll recover in a few days."

Minor injuries ... Sylvia was stunned. The speed of the car was very high and the tree was very thick. Why did she only have minor injuries?

She thought she would have some breaks or fractures ... Surprisingly, she only had minor injuries?

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The parts where she felt a burning pain were where she was hurt?

Just as she was feeling puzzled, her cell phone rang.

She was about to find out where it was when she noticed that Franklin had picked it up for her.

"Hello."

"What did you say? Something happened at the Royal Galaxy Hotel?"

"There's a fire? How could it be on fire?"

"Who am I? I'm Sylvia's husband!"

Franklin hung up the phone with a serious face and a cold chill in his eyes, "The Royal Galaxy Hotel has been set on fire, and everyone inside the restaurant is now in danger."

He didn't have time to ask why Gage called Sylvia for help before he heard Sylvia's anxious voice, "Damn it, Franklin, let's hurry."

She didn't wish the death of any workers in the Royal Galaxy Hotel!

She just fell into a coma, and someone immediately set fire to the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

She was still too careless.

"How can you go there when you're injured so badly?" Franklin bossily pressed her back into bed, "I'll take the rescue team there myself, and Gage has called 911. Don't worry."

"Franklin, I have to go! I can't be at ease here. I've got flesh wounds. It doesn't matter!" Sylvia said and lifted the quilt. Bearing the pain, she grabbed the phone from Franklin's hands and dialed a number, "Logan! Quick, be quick. Go to the Royal Galaxy Hotel! Quick. Send all our men and prepare the water!"

"The Royal Galaxy Hotel is on fire!"

"Notify Jaden!"

"Everyone go!"

"No matter what, no one in the Royal Galaxy Hotel should be hurt!"

Sylvia's face was cold as she gave a quick order and then looked at Franklin, "Let's go!"

Her decisive appearance made Franklin feel distressed. He yanked her arm, his eyes flashing with distress for her, "Honey, I have your back. Trust me."

Why was she always so independent and tough?

Why could she never learn to rely on him?

Sylvia raised her eyes to look at the handsome man in front of her, she said word for word, "You don't know what kind of status Royal Galaxy Hotel has in my heart."

"Franklin, don't stop me. I know my own body well." After saying that, she shook off the man's arm and walked straight towards the door.

Her back was kept straight.

Franklin's eyes darkened and he began to call someone, "Jasper, bring our men to the Royal Galaxy Hotel."

"The more, the better."

"What for? Put out the fire!"

...

Royal Galaxy Hotel.

The dozens of floors of the building were wrapped mercilessly in a blazing fire.

The flames were frantically engulfing everything in this building!

The sound of fire sirens came incessantly in the distance.

The surrounding residents woke up by the noise and the crackling sound of the fire.

All could not help but stare at the scene in shock.

The relentless fire seemed to rage so wildly that those residents could not help but worry about the people staying inside.

There were some brave residents nearby who had already rushed into the first floor lobby and rescued a few unconscious receptionists, but they had been stopped in their tracks by the relentless fire when they tried to rush in again.

On the floor of staff dorms, Gage, draped in a waterlogged quilt, kept kicking open the room, going in and carrying those unconscious colleagues out, over and over again.

He had carried more than a dozen male and female colleagues out, and they were all temporarily placed by him in a safe passage.

The fire at the Royal Galaxy Hotel attracted the attention of many people, whether on Twitter or Tiktok. Countless netizens were distraught to see information about the fire.

There were many residents near the Royal Galaxy Hotel, and onlookers were frantically taking short videos and posting them on Twitter and Tiktok.

Others kept calling 911.

The fire was spreading wildly with the night wind, and so far no one had come out of the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

Did they all get trapped inside?

This night!

It was going to be an unusual night!

The fire station was in a state of chaos.

The director was yelling on his intercom, "Where's Aldo? Take the team to put out the fire!"

"Team two and three, all go!"

"Mr. Parsons, Captain Aldo has taken a team to the Royal Galaxy Hotel!"

"Mr. Parsons, the trucks of Captain Aldo's team broke down on the road!"

"Damn it!" Mr. Parsons slammed the intercom in anger, "What's wrong with Aldo? Isn't he usually the most meticulous in his work? How could the trucks break down?"

"Hurry up! Drive all rescue trucks to the Royal Galaxy Hotel. I will personally lead the team!" The fire department director was so angry that he slammed his intercom on the table, "Let's go! Let's go!"

On the highway at midnight, dozens of fire trucks were racing down the road with sirens blaring.

Meanwhile, Sylvia sat in Franklin's Bentley as the man drove the car as fast as he could.

Sylvia looked at her phone and dialed a number.

The phone rang for a while and then a sleepy voice came, "Hello, who is it? It's the middle of the night."

"This is Zero." The woman's cold voice seemed extraordinarily cold in the dark night, like refreshing water, splashing Alby awake. Alby was awake, "Zero? Aren't you a brat? Why is it a girl's voice? I heard wrong, right?"

"Don't you know there's something called a voice changer?" Sylvia didn't have time to chitchat with him.

Instead, she said expressionlessly, "There is a major fire in Larro Royal Galaxy Hotel. I know you have a wide range of contacts.

Can you call the fire department of the neighboring cities for me? The Royal Galaxy Hotel has high floors and the fire is too large. I am afraid only Larro Fire Department cannot handle it. It's an emergency. I've never asked you for any help before ..."

Sylvia was interrupted by Alby before she finished, "You brat... ahem, you girl, just calling the fire department, right? No worries. I'll get it done now."

"Thanks," Sylvia said and hung up the phone.

Alby immediately began to contact the fire department of the adjacent city.

Only after it was done did he realize the Royal Galaxy Hotel was the famous restaurant online. How could there be a fire?

Why was Zero so nervous and concerned?

Without thinking further, he grabbed his jacket and headed outside.

No one knew he was staying at Larro too.

The Bentley squealed with an emergency brake and stopped in front of the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

The fire department director was leading all the firefighters in an emergency rescue.

Sylvia's head buzzed as she looked at the entire building of the Royal Galaxy Hotel, which was wrapped in thick smoke.

Logan rushed out from inside, his head white with dust, "Boss!"

Seeing Sylvia, he was stunned for a moment, "Are you hurt?"

Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "I'm fine. What's the situation inside?"

"All the employees in the staff dorms do not come out. There are quite a few customers in the VIP rooms. A few receptionists in the lobby on the first floor were saved." Some of Logan's hair was burnt, but it did not reduce his charm.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 447

Eden also ran over. Totally unlike a perfect idol, he was dressed in his pajamas, "Sylvia, my fans, there are my fans in it!"

He was having a birthday party in the next few days, and fans were coming from all over the country, and there just

happened to be some staying at the Royal Galaxy Hotel, and he was so anxious that .

Franklin stood by Sylvia. His tall figure seemed to merge with the deep night.

He held the phone and said in a deep voice, "Do as I tell you. I will take all the responsibility."

Sylvia was about to ask what happened when she saw Franklin suddenly striding towards the opposite commercial building. "Franklin? What are you doing there?"

"Honey... since Royal Galaxy Hotel is so important to you, I will help you protect it." After saying that, the man dashed into the other building.

Five minutes later.

Suddenly, a rumbling sound of an airplane came from above Sylvia's head.

She raised her eyes in surprise and saw several airplanes, hovering over the Royal Galaxy

Hotel. Such a large airplane hovering at low altitude was an extremely dangerous thing.

She stared in shock, and saw a helicopter parked on the rooftop of the commercial building across the street,

Franklin... The helicopter slowly rose into the sky, and when the last two aircraft were in parallel, a tall, leggy man

climbed up the helicopter's dangling hanging ladder in the midst of the flames.

The other plane's hatch was wide open, and when it was close to the ladder, the man with long legs strode while a pair

of arms from the hatch caught him at the same time.

Everyone was sweating for that man!

How could he do something so

dangerous? The plane slowly rose

into the air again.

In the plane, the captain saluted Franklin, "Mr. Maskelyne!"

Franklin's sharp eyes swept the crowd, only to see that all the seats inside the cabin were put away. At this time, it was

full of buckets of water. Both sides of the cabin aisle stood two row of pilots wearing flight uniforms and some

firefighters!

The man's low voice rang out in the plane! "I'll fly the plane. You work with the fire department to direct all the aircrews as

well as firefighters to put out the fire and perform a rescue attempt."

"Yes!"

Franklin stepped into the cockpit. Though he had not flown the plane for months, he was still

adept at it. He smoothly controlled the plane, his handsome face tense, his eyes sharp.

Flying the plane low was very dangerous, and only pilots with extremely strong skills could safely operate a low-flying

plane for a long time.

And at this time, Franklin shouldered this burden .

All those who watched were shocked to see the water gushing down from

the plane! Pipes and spray guns!

The water that was like pouring rain was sprayed over the entire Royal Galaxy Hotel building.

Downstairs, other firefighters from the fire department were actively working to rescue anyone trapped

inside. Rescue workers were racing against time to save lives!

Brayden, Mayor Cody and other officials of the city government arrived to see

this scene. In the sky, an airplane was spraying water into the building!

Mayor Cody had seen a lot of the world, but he was still shocked, "This ...

this is ..." "It's Franklin at the controls of the plane."

The woman's cold voice rang in his ears. He could not help but look over to see Sylvia who still had gauze wrapped around

her forehead .

She was wearing a blue and white striped hospital gown, but there was a hint of determination on her

beautiful face. "Sylvia? What happened to you? Are you hurt?" Mayor Cody looked at her with concern,

"Why didn't you tell us?" Sylvia sensed Mayor Cody's kindness, "I'm okay."

The relentless fire engulfed everything.

The plane hovered over the Royal Galaxy Hotel, and several columns of water were poured over the fire, racing against

time to put out the fire.

At the same time, a man in a fire police uniform was commanding his team on a key road, "Is it

fixed?" "Captain Aldo, at once!"

"Damn it!" Aldo couldn't help but let out a low curse, taking off his cap and picking his hair in annoyance, "What

bad luck." "We have this truck examined every week. How can it go wrong suddenly? Captain Aldo, this is too

fishy," A team member couldn't help but said in confusion.

"I feel the same way. It seemed like someone prevented us from going to the scene to rescue." Aldo took a deep breath

in annoyance, "Get in the car! Get ready to go!"

"Yes!"

"It's fixed!"

"Go!"

The fire rescue truck was sped down the road towards the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

From A building not far from the Royal Galaxy Hotel, the Royal Galaxy Hotel could be clearly seen in flames.

A man wearing a mask stood in front of a huge floor-to-ceiling window, his stern eyes looking coldly in the direction of

Royal Galaxy Hotel.

"Moon, if Chef is also dead ... what should we do next?" One of his men asked carefully, his eyes flickering for a few

moments. "I have my own ideas." Moon's voice was clear and cold, "Shut your mouth up!"

The subordinate's face was terrified, "Yes, yes ... I shouldn't have asked. My

bad!" "Get out!"

The subordinate immediately turned around

and left. The large room was instantly quiet

again.

After a while, suddenly ... one of his men barged over and reported, "Moon, Franklin is flying the plane to perform a

rescue. Aldo's rescue truck is also arriving."

Moon sneered, "So what? The fire has long spread, and even the gods can't turn the

tide." Inside the Royal Galaxy Hotel, the temperature was extremely high.

The smoke choked Gage, and his throat was so uncomfortable that it felt like swallowing several pounds of sand that

cut his throat.

He struggled to carry another colleague out, the quilt he was wearing was scorched by the terrible fire already and no

longer able to cover up for him.

But he still did not want to throw it away! He dropped to the ground on his butt in exhaustion, panting

heavily. Suddenly, a footstep came, and Gage sprang to his feet with a start.

"Who is it? Is that the firefighter?"

We're here!" Just then, there was a

click!

A security door was burnt off by the flames and

fell down! It was about to hit Gage! He stared in

horror.

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Chapter 448

Right then and

there! In the nick of

time!

An agile figure came in from the window of the security passage, and the person with long legs kicked away the security

door that was burning with fire!

The door hit the wall with a loud bang, leaving a black imprint on the white wall.

Gage raised his azure eyes and saw a familiar figure in a blue-striped hospital

gown. "Sylvia..." Gage whimpered out in shock.

But soon, he reacted, sensitively noticing Sylvia had a sheet draped over her body.

Although the sheet was all wet, from which the water was dripping to the ground, Gage could not help but call out, "It's so

dangerous here. You should leave ASAP!"

Sylvia turned and looked at him coolly, then scanned the unconscious staff of the Royal Galaxy Hotel behind

Gage. They were all familiar staff to her.

She curled her lips, and her voice was calm and cold in the fire, "Gage, everyone is sleeping and you are awake. You

should give me an explanation, shouldn't you?"

Gage's face that was filled with dust went pale, "Sylvia... I ..."

"I hope you can give me a reasonable explanation." Sylvia faintly glanced at Gage, then said to a flamboyant red

helicopter at the window, "Send someone in and prepare to pick up the wounded!"

Several tall men jumped in from the red helicopter, picked up the employees in the safe passage and headed for the

window. They were swift and agile, racing against time.

"After all the people on this floor are rescued, go to the upper floor!" Sylvia gave the order. These tall men began to

move. They seemed like a well-trained army of soldiers, without any delay at all.

The staff dorms were in two floors, and the hotel staff also lived on the upper floor, while the other floors were occupied

by customers, and the firefighters were rescuing customers, and at all times, the Royal Galaxy Hotel's mission and culture

was to put customers first.

As for its employees, Sylvia would save them herself!

She wore a hospital gown, but her stance was still imposing.

Even though her arm and forehead were injured, she couldn't

feel it. She led Gage through the rooms, the fire swept around

her.

She walked at ease, without any panic or nervousness.

Gage's heart was filled with guilt. It was because of him that the Royal Galaxy Hotel was in such a dangerous situation, and it was because of him that his colleagues, who were like family to him, were in a life-threatening situation.

He ... didn't know what to do.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, there was another loud sound. Being burned by flames for so long, the beams of this floor actually collapsed. With a rumbling sound, the broken walls kept falling from and hitting the ground heavily.

Sylvia dodged between these broken walls.

It was as if she was a female warrior stepping in the midst of a blazing fire and constantly moving forward!

However, by the time they reached the upper floor, they were saddened to find that several employees had been choked to death by the smoke.

Jaden and several of them were carrying the bodies of these employees

out. "Boss, we've tried our best."

"I know." A hint of grief appeared on Sylvia's face, great sadness flooding her heart. These employees were all treated like her family by her.

A moment later, she said, "Hold a grand funeral for all of them. Their family members should be given an indemnity." And at this time in the sky.

Franklin drove the plane that was hovering in the low altitude.

The plane was in the low altitude for a long time. When the winds flew past the wing in opposite directions, the airflow at the leading edge of the wing was blocked, the flow rate was reduced, and the pressure increased; and a flow separation was formed at the trailing edge of the wing, causing vortex region and decreased pressure. The pressure difference between the front and

rear of the wing would form resistance and put the plain in great danger.

The sum of resistance respectively generated by the various parts of the aircraft, such as wings, fuselage, rear wing, etc., was not equal to and usually less to the resistance generated by the airplane as a whole.

So ... he had been keeping the plane low for a few hours, and the sky was dawning. The fire was fading with the effort of all the people.

Franklin's eyes were bloodshot because he had stayed alert for a long time.

When he received the signal from the fire department director on the ground, he finally let the captain control the plane, while he got seated and let out a long breath.

"Mr. Maskelyne, now ..."

"Get me to the ground. I want to get back to my wife."

Franklin's eyes were closed, and his voice had a hint of exhaustion.

And Sylvia was still leading her men through the floors, looking for victims who had not been rescued! Everywhere was scorched so black that it made people panic and suffocate.

Suddenly!

Gun shots accompanied by a rumbling sound came.

The dawn light shone through the broken window, the room was surrounded by broken walls, the overhead light bulbs were all burnt and shattered, and the whole room was completely devastated.

In the darkness, a figure stood silently in the center, staring at Sylvia without moving. His hand held a gun, his eyes calm and cold, his face covered with a mask.

"Sylvia."

In the dark and silent house, the man's voice was very thin and soft, as if he was murmuring.

His voice contained an overwhelming sense of longing and fondness, and a hint of resentment. He took one step across the charred floor and walked towards Sylvia in the hallway.

Gage subconsciously stood in front of Sylvia with an alert face, "Moon, what are you doing? If you dare to hurt her, I will not let you go!"

The man curled his lips.

He raised his hand and slapped Gage against the opposite wall! Sylvia raised an eyebrow. Was Gage so weak to be his rival? "Are you two putting on a show in front of me?"

She glanced at Gage, who hit the wall, fell to the ground and spat out blood, "One had been lurking in the Royal Galaxy Hotel for many years, playing dumb to gain my trust. One ruined my Royal Galaxy Hotel. What do you want from me? Do I have an axe to grind with you?"

Her eyes were cold. Her hospital gown had been scorched by the fire and hung loosely on her body, making her look even slimmer.

Gage's face went white and he looked at Sylvia incredulously, "You ... know all about it?"

"After the last time you asked me out to give jewelry, I wondered if that person was you. I didn't confirm it until Dr. Nur told me that you had a fever. He's been keeping an eye on you. He noticed the blood in your room and what was in your trash can." Sylvia coldly looked at Gage, "I never thought that you would be one member from ZZ. Why did you lurk in the Royal Galaxy Hotel? I've been waiting for you to make a move against me, but I never thought you would make a move on the Royal Galaxy Hotel."

"Gage, they treat you like family. How can you have the heart to kill them?" Sylvia complained word by word.

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Chapter 449

Gage was so ashamed to hear it that he hardly dared to look at her.

He lowered his eyes, and pain was written all over his handsome face. "Sylvia... it is not like that... I can explain."

"I didn't come here to listen to your argument." Moon's cold voice suddenly rang out, and the phone he was holding was pointed straight at the area between Sylvia's brows, "You are a real eyesore. How about I send you to hell?"

The man's eyes had a hint of seductive viciousness. He was tall and long-legged. Even in the debris, he was as elegant as a nobleman.

It made others curious about his true face that was covered by the mask.

"The members of ZZ organization are all despicable. None of you has the guts to show your true faces." Sylvia's heart ached.

For Gage, she had cherished and took good care of Gage sincerely. She never thought that Gage would betray the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

When she heard Dr. Nur's report that Gage had a fever and that he had found blood swabs and gauze from the trash can in his room.

She was basically sure that the man who asked her to deliver her favorite jewelry was Gage! Only Gage would ask her to deliver her favorite jewelry.

Franklin had given her many gifts and many jewels, during the four years of their marriage. But she and Franklin didn't really fall in love with each other during their marriage.

Back then, Franklin just sent her gift without any affection. So, Franklin and other men were unlikely to ask her about her favorite jewelry.

Gage once gave jewelry to her and she said she liked it.

Logan and Jaden, her men, usually sent cars, guns, and daggers to her as gifts... How could they give her jewelry?

So!

There was a mole!

And this mole turned out to be Gage.

She didn't handle Gage because she wanted to know what he gonna do. She thought he wanted to get her killed. But she never imagined that Gage wanted to kill all the employees at the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

How could they be so cruel!

"There are so many lives. How shameless and ruthless you are to set such a large fire!"

"Too much nonsense! Do you think everyone is so naive like you? Do you think you're upholding justice? You just disgusts me so much!"

Moon laughed as he suddenly pulled the trigger!

"Bang!" The bullet was whistling straight to the area between Sylvia's brows. "No! Watch out!"

Gage shouted, lunged towards Sylvia.

At that moment, Sylvia suddenly frowned, her body turned to the side, and she was about to dodge, but Gage

held her down! Gage was so strong that he held her firmly in his arms.

Sylvia was furious and pushed him, "Gage, what are you doing?" It was not difficult for her to avoid a bullet.

Gage was about to speak, but when he opened his mouth, blood gushed out from the corners of his lips. He finally couldn't hold on, and a mouthful of blood was spat out.

"Gage?"

Sylvia looked at him in shock,

"You've been shot?" He was

protecting her from the gunshot?

What was wrong with him!

"Sylvia... I'm willing to pay the price for what I've done, I just hope you ... can ..." Gage's eyes were as azure as the sky outside the window.

He looked at Sylvia with a melancholy expression, "forgive me..."

Sylvia hurriedly stood up from his arms, and saw blood pouring out from the wound on his back.

The blood stained his clothes, his face was getting paler and paler, and his breath getting weaker and weaker. Moon sneered, "Gage, death is no less than what you deserve. Sylvia, you're so lucky today. I only fire one shot a day! This time I'll let you go."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Sylvia looked at the dying Gage in her arms, and had no time to care about Moon who left.

She was about to reach for her phone to call Jaden and the others, but when she fumbled in her pocket, she didn't find it. Damn it, where was the phone?

She gritted her teeth, put Gage on her back and trudged out. "Gage, hold on. I'll get you out now!"

"I don't like to owe anyone anything in my life! I don't want to owe others a favor! You must hold on!" "You ... are still willing to save me?" Gage uttered weakly, another mouthful of blood spilling.

His tall body was lying on Sylvia's thin back. His whole head seemed to become extremely dull. He was so sleepy and tired ... It seemed like he was back to the day he first met Sylvia.

She was standing at the entrance of the orphanage, her voice was cold with a touch of warmth, "I'm taking over this orphanage. All the children will go to my training camp in the future."

"I want to establish the biggest hotel in Larro!"

"I want all the children to have jobs to earn a living! I want all of them to contribute to this society."

That orphanage was facing closure and the children would be homeless because no one donated money. It was because of her that all of them stayed and worked at the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

Later ...

Later she took over several orphanages that were facing closure.

She carefully cultivated these children and these children all led new, happy lives because of her. And Gage was a pawn arranged to stay in the orphanage by ZZ organization.

He was so tired ...

For so many years, he had watched those around him grow up and become what Sylvia wanted them to be. They serve their customers, contributed a lot to the society, and many of them had become successful people in their fields. They may not be as capable and talented as Sylvia, but they were not bad...

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Gage thought of how Sylvia congratulated him on getting the highest award of the chefs.

He thought of how excited his colleagues were when Royal Galaxy Hotel was named the industry benchmark for Larro restaurants.

He thought of Sylvia's gifts to all the staff on their birthdays.

He thought of the happiness of everyone when Sylvia spent holidays with them.

...

Too many memories reoccurred to him.

He could barely breathe, "I'm sorry ... sorry."

"You saved me. No need to say sorry. You must hold on!" Sylvia dragged Gage out hard. His ragged breathing came in her ears every now and then.

They were closer to the exit...

She walked forward while hoping for Jaden and the others to appear.

Finally! She reached the safe passage, and as soon as she looked up, she saw Franklin, dressed in black, striding towards her with long legs.

Sylvia's face lit up with joy, "Franklin, hurry!"

However, as soon as the words left her mouth, she sensitively noticed that the breathing in her ears stopped, and Gage's hand that had been holding her collar, also dropped down weakly.

The smile on her face instantly froze ...

A while later, a tear slid down her cheek.

Finally it fell into the charred ground.

Franklin looked at Gage on her back who had closed his eyes and stopped breathing.

Sylvia felt the weight on her back was gone as Gage was picked up by Franklin, and Franklin's low voice rang in her ears, "He's dead."

Blood stained her back!

It dripped down her clothes.

But her heart seemed to plunge into an endless abyss of ice, so cold that she trembled, her eyes red, her voice hoarse, "You know what? Gage, I always take you as my brother. I never thought my brother would end up dying to save me."

"Franklin, he's the traitor. He's the mole in the Royal Galaxy Hotel."

Sylvia looked sadly at the handsome man in front of her.

She could not hold back her sadness any longer and threw herself into Franklin's arms.

"He paid the price he deserved. He cherishes you and the Royal Galaxy Hotel. Otherwise, he wouldn't have carried so many buddies to the safe passage."

Franklin gently patted her back and comforted her.

"Rumble!"

There was another rumble from the roof.

Franklin looked up at the rickety roof, "We have to leave now."

"Bang!" There was a loud bang, and a piece of the roof, sticky with charred ash, grazed Franklin's shoulder and hit the floor hard. He swung with Sylvia in his arms and ducked.

Gage, however, was isolated on the other side by the large roof.

"Gage!"

Sylvia shrieked, trying to get over and take Gage's body.

But the whole building shuddered and was about to collapse.

Franklin grabbed her and held her in his arms, "Go! We have to go now!"

"Franklin, take him away! Take him away!" Sylvia looked at Franklin imploringly.

Franklin gritted his teeth and was about to cross over when a large piece of the wall fell on top of his head.

It stopped him in his tracks.

Just then, in the rescue helicopter outside the window, Jaden began to urge, "Boss, let's go!"

"Go! Or you would die!"

Sylvia's eyes were red as she looked at Gage's cold body and her eyes were closed.

Her heart couldn't stop throbbing.

"Go!" Franklin picked her up and turned to leave!

The moment he turned around, the whole building behind him, collapsed to the ground and reduced to rubble. A huge mushroom cloud was going up in the air. It was so staggering!

"What's the point of taking his corpse away when he's already dead?" Sylvia was sitting inside the helicopter, looking at the blue sky outside the window with no focus in her eyes.

The sun was rising in the morning.

And everything that happened in the night seemed to be covered up.

Some people were gone forever, while others had to shoulder the burden and move on.

She looked at the devastated Royal Galaxy Hotel from afar, and she believed that one day, justice would prevail over evil!

What happened to the Royal Galaxy Hotel caused a stir both at home and abroad.

A building collapsed in just one night.

Not to mention the fact that Royal Galaxy Hotel was an iconic building in Larro, there were many web celebrities and tourists would go there to publicize it.

On the third day after the fire at the Royal Galaxy Hotel, the official account of Royal Galaxy Hotel issued a statement.

"Royal Galaxy Hotel will be rebuilt. Just because Royal Galaxy Hotel suffered a great loss in the fire doesn't mean we'll withdraw from Larro, our boss Miss Andrews will lead the way! Please stay tuned for the return of the Royal Galaxy Hotel!"

This brief statement immediately caused an uproar.

"Oh my! If I am not wrong, Miss Andrews should be my idol Sylvia, right?"

"It must be Sylvia. I heard that Sylvia was seen during the rescue that night."

"Franklin flew the plane himself to save the people! So cool!"

"The official account of Royal Galaxy Hotel doesn't cue Sylvia... so it's not Sylvia, is it? Is there another woman called Miss Andrews?"

"It seems like ... the granddaughter of the Hipps family, Tammy, is also surnamed Andrews."

"Yes, there are so many women named Andrews in this world. It's definitely not Sylvia."

The netizens have started a heated discussion.

While ... Franklin and Sylvia flew back to Aettosa at this time.

It seemed that those heated discussions and Larro Daily News' promoting Franklin's good deeds had nothing to do with them.

The two of them were sitting around a small round table under the grapevine at the moment, sipping tea with Mr. Henderson.

"So, it seems that Royal Galaxy Hotel is your property?" Mr. Henderson raised his eyebrows, "I can't believe you are so capable since you're so young."

Sylvia's forehead was almost healed, with new pink flesh growing. She took a sip of tea, "It's just a restaurant."

"You're really low-key." Mr. Henderson laughed and looked at Franklin, "You're great too. You can fly a plane so well."

"Are you so idle today? You even have time to make fun of us?" Sylvia put down her cup of tea, "I have something to do. I'll go first."

Mr. Henderson looked at her back and said to Franklin, "Come in. I'll help treat your illness. You can't run around rashly again."

Franklin did not say anything, put down the cup of tea and followed him into the house.

Larro.

At the gate of Kennedy family's Villa.

A teenager with injuries all over his body knelt in the hot sun, his face covered in sweat, but his eyes revealed an innate stubbornness.

Late that night, when the Royal Galaxy Hotel was on fire, Romeo, being put in a sack, was thrown in front of the villa.

And he had been kneeling here for one day and one night.