

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 451

Paul was standing by the window on the second floor of the villa.

The housekeeper came over and looked at the teenager kneeling at the front door downstairs outside the window with a worried face and said, "Master Paul, Master Romeo's legs will be disabled if he keeps kneeling down like this!"

"Let him keep kneeling until he learns his lesson!"

Paul extinguished the cigarette in his hand in frustration. Anger was written over his face, "I can't believe he, as one of the Kennedys, was kidnapped, put in a sack, and thrown to the gate. What humiliation!"

"He got beaten up like that, got Sylvia hurt, and got the Royal Galaxy Hotel destroyed! If he hadn't been caught as a bargaining chip to threaten James, how could so many terrible things have happened?"

"Sylvia and Franklin are lucky to survive this time!" "What if it happens again?"

The housekeeper sighed, "Master Paul, Master Romeo is young after all. It is inevitable that he will fall for someone else's trap. The Clark Group is not a good place to work. I always felt that this was connected to the Wilson Group."

"You're right." Paul's face was cold, and he lifted his eyes to look at Romeo, who was still kneeling at the gate. "Send our men out to check it out. Also, as for what Romeo said about the Wilson Group's financial problems, send someone to tell Sylvia." "I'm afraid Master James has reported to her. If we go again ..."

The housekeeper looked at Paul hesitantly.

"It's not the same." Paul's face showed no emotion, and a flood of pain surged in his chest.

He couldn't stop feeling sad, especially when he thought that Sylvia and Franklin were married.

Now Sylvia had been injured and the Royal Galaxy Hotel had been destroyed because of Romeo and James. This ...

Paul felt too embarrassed to meet Sylvia again. In Aettosa at this time.

In a dilapidated castle building.

Jaden was standing in front of Sylvia, while Logan was sitting next to Sylvia playing with his phone. The atmosphere inside the hall was somewhat strained.

Sylvia sat on the sofa and folded her long, straight legs.

She wore a white shirt with a pair of blue jeans underneath. The hem of the shirt tucked into the pants, betraying her slim waist. "Clark is trying to bait me into this trap."

She sneered, "The news is definitely fake. What's more, I was tricked into going to the abandoned factory by a series of tricks, and some members from ZZ organization intervened."

"It was so hard not to connect Clark with ZZ organization. I'm afraid there's more to it."

"Master James said he and Romeo overheard the conversation between Clark and Winter, and there was a recording of it," Logan said, then pulled out the recording from his phone and played it to Sylvia.

Sylvia raised an eyebrow and listened for a moment before gesturing for him to turn it off.

"They said Clark smuggled a shipment to be traded with someone on Sunday in Sightsee Restaurant owned by the Wilson Group. They also said that the Wilson Group's finances are flawed they embezzled and misappropriated the funds."

Sylvia's almond eyes were jeering, "Such words can only fool James and Romeo. The Wilson Group's financial vulnerability is not because of embezzlement, but because its philanthropic foundation is problematic."

"Boss, what should we do now? We must take revenge! The Royal Galaxy Hotel was destroyed because of the scheme plotted by Wilson Group and ZZ together," Jaden said angrily.

Now the employees of Royal Galaxy Hotel were in the hospital. Although they survived, they had various degrees of injuries. "Since Clark seduced us to go to Sightsee Restaurant, we'll go. I'd like to see what kind of tricks Clark is playing." Sylvia lowered her eyebrows and looked at Jaden, "Tell our men to stay calm and get the word out that we also have a shipment being traded at Sightsee Restaurant on Saturday night."

"Yes, boss."

Jaden accepted the order and went out.

Logan, on the other hand, frowned, "Boss, Clark is obviously setting up a trap for you to fall for. Why must you go?" "No one can plot against me without paying any price!" Sylvia stood up from the sofa, her gaze cold.

"I'm going to pick up Franklin. It's time for his treatment to end."

"Boss, a celebration party for 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' is going to be held in a few days. Also, since it was shortlisted for the Golden Cattle Awards, you, as an investor and producer, should attend the awards ceremony."

Logan turned on his phone again and began to give Sylvia an itinerary like a secretary, "So ... When will you return home?" Sylvia's eyes swept over Logan with a hint of unspeakable tenderness on her pretty, eye-catching face, "In a couple of days. I'll have Franklin's condition stabilize first."

Henderson Residence.

Sylvia parked the car steadily in front of the door and stepped out of the car, where the tall man was squatting inside the small garden watering vegetable.

The man wore a black shirt, the sleeves were pulled up to the elbow, revealing a part of his strong and powerful arm. Squatting on the ground with a hose, he was watering vegetable as if he had been very adept at it.

This man seemed perfect no matter what he did.

He was a business tycoon. His hand that usually held a Montblanc Pen to sign documents was holding a hose at this time, but it also matched him very well.

Sylvia reached out and touched her chin.

Probably it was because he was handsome that he looked good whatever he did.

Franklin watered the vegetable for a while. Sensing someone staring at him, he looked up and met Sylvia's eyes. Sylvia's clear eyes were glowing in the sunset.

The man put down the hose in his hand, turned off the tap, then walked up to her and looked at her with downcast eyes, "It's nice to live an idyllic life once in a while."

Sylvia's red lips curved up a little bit, "What, Mr. Maskelyne wants to retire so soon?" "No."

The man took her hand and walked out, "I have not yet made enough money for us, How can I retire?" "Franklin, you haven't told me how you made the firefighters in the adjacent city work with you that day." Sylvia raised an eyebrow and looked at the man's solid back.

All the firefighters on the plane Franklin flew that day were firefighters she asked Alby to get from the adjacent city to put out the fire.

"So tell me, who did you get to call those firemen over?"

Franklin's eyes flashed with affection for Sylvia. The guy Sylvia called for help should be in a deep friendship with her! Sylvia was more capable than he thought.

"A buddy."

"A male?" Franklin's eyes turned gloomy. "Yep."

Did it matter? Sylvia was a bit bemused.

She hurriedly changed the subject, "I have to return home in two days. I can't continue to accompany you here." "So?" A hint of danger flashed under Franklin's eyes.

These days seemed to be a life stolen from Death. It was very carefree.

"Nothing. I will stay home for a few days." Sylvia rubbed her forehead with a headache, "Can you be less childish?"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 452

Franklin got silent. Was he disliked by her? "Let's go eat ... Are you hungry?"

"I know a restaurant that's not bad." Half an hour later.

The car pulled up steadily in front of a fancy French restaurant, and Sylvia just got out of the car when Franklin took her hand and walked towards the restaurant.

Sylvia was speechless

This man was really getting overbearing.

No sooner had the two of them settled down than they suddenly heard a woman's delicate voice ring out, "What a coincidence, Mr. Maskelyne."

Sylvia looked to the voice source and saw a good-looking, well-built woman in a couture outfit standing in front of Franklin. Franklin swept a glance at the woman, his face expressionless, "Sorry, I don't know you. "

Lara's turquoise blue eyes flashed with a hint of astonishment. She was beautiful and elegant, and of noble status. Any man she met wanted to woo her.

Why was this man so cold?

And who was this woman next to him? Why did she look so close to him? She took the initiative to greet this man, and he still put on airs?

Who did he think he was?

Suppressing the anger inside, Lara took a deep breath and kept a decent smile, "Mr. Maskelyne, we met once before at ... " Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Franklin, "Excuse me, Miss, you are standing here and disturbing my meal with my lover. Would you please return to your seat? "

Slap! It was as if an invisible hand had slapped Lara hard.

There was a burning pain on her face. She hadn't heard wrong, had she?

She was the oil tycoon's daughter, the most famous celebrity, but she was disliked.

Looking at Lara's terrible face, Sylvia held back her laughter, withdrew her eyes and lifted the menu, "What do you want to eat? " "I love everything you ordered. " Franklin looked at her with a doting. In his eyes, Sylvia looked the best.

Being ignored by them, Lara was furious again. She had never failed to get whatever she wanted! How could this man not care about her?

'Good, you've managed to get my attention.'

Lara raised her head arrogantly, "Franklin, one day you'll regret doing this to me! "

After saying that, she turned around and stepped on her high heels and left with her head held high like a proud peacock. Sylvia scanned her haute couture and her eyes sank.

This woman seemed to be not quite different from Darcie and Tammy. She seemed to be born proud. Who was she?

After a moment of thought, Sylvia turned her attention to Franklin. The man still kept the same expression as before, as if that woman's coming and leaving had nothing to do with him.

"You can easily ... "

"What?" Franklin raised an eyebrow.

Sylvia curled her lips, her eyes were all playful, and her pretty face seemed to glow in the light. "Attract young ladies." Franklin couldn't help but laugh, "So tell me, why does Paul call you several times a day?"

"Apologizing for his brother." Sylvia exhaled and gave Franklin a cool look, "What's the point of asking such a detailed question?" Franklin gave a chuckle, "No woman calls me."

Sylvia glared at him, "You're so childish!"

The leisurely days seemed to go by extraordinarily fast. Sylvia soon left for her home country.

Larro, on the other hand, was in a state of stormy weather.

The sky was dark and heavy, as if it was going to pour at any moment. It was clearly morning, but it seemed as if night was approaching.

Early in the morning, Poppy arrived at Maskelyne Entertainment.

She had signed with Eden's agent, so she was naturally one member of Maskelyne Entertainment. She followed her agent into Maskelyne Entertainment's styling room.

The stylist had been waiting there for a long time.

An hour later, the agent smiled with a smug face, "Poppy is just too beautiful, and will definitely not be overshadowed by other actresses at the award ceremony tonight."

The stylist gave Poppy a quite well-cut silver sequin slant-shoulder dress, revealing her left shoulder.

The dress was embellished with tassels at the chest and hem, and the tassels swung when Poppy walked.

Wearing high heels of the same color as the dress, she had her hair pulled up high and only a few strands of hair were on the cheeks.

Poppy looked in the mirror and thought it was not bad. She smiled

at the stylist, "Thank you."

"You're our company's new actress. I can't let others steal your thunder, so I must work a little harder." The stylist also smiled.

The agent took Poppy out of the styling room and headed to Eden's office.

Fay Young just came out of the elevator to see this scene. She looked at Poppy's slender back, and a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes, "The 'Moonlight' dress. The stylist gave it to Poppy?"

Her agent sneered, "It's just a dress. What's the big deal? Don't worry, I've rent a new dress from Dior for you. You'll eclipse others by then. Poppy would be just nothing but for a good family."

Fay pursed her lips thoughtfully and withdrew her gaze from Poppy, looking sideways at her agent Nova Butler, and smiling softly, "Nova, I've been shortlisted for Best Actress and Most Popular Actress. By then, strength and works speak louder. No matter which award I end up with, my status in the company will definitely surpass hers, so what if she is the young lady of the Maskelyne family?"

Nova smiled smugly, "Don't worry, the movie and TV series you acted in are both shortlisted. The best movie award. The best TV series award. No matter what wins the award, you can gain more popularity. Poppy is just a newcomer. She cannot shake your position as the top-ranked actress of the company."

Fay laughed and fiddled with her long wavy hair, "Mr. Maskelyne is away from this company all day. He doesn't have time to take care of business here. Poppy is Mr. Maskelyne's sister, so what? She's also my stepping stone."

"I heard that she was shortlisted for the Best Newcomer Award. The judge in charge of the Newcomer Award hates people who took advantage of their power and status, but Poppy was still selected." Nova gritted her teeth. "She must have traded sex for it!" Bella Davis was a very straightforward judge, also the vice president of Film and Television Association.

"Bella Davis. Sounds familiar."

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 453

"Haven't you heard that Miss Davis is a lesbian. She just like pretty girls."

Fay's eyes widened, "Really?"

It was rumored that Bella was dressed in neutral clothes usually. Could it be that she really liked girls?

"Isn't it obvious? Let's go. Wait and see how I teach Poppy a lesson later! She's a real bitch who even seduces Miss Davis!"

The agent's heart was burning with anger. She would get rid of all those who dared to stand in Fay's way!

The red carpet opening ceremony of Golden Cattle Awards kicked off at 4:00 pm.

At the entrance of Larro Convention Center, the hot and gloomy weather did not dampen the enthusiasm of the onlooking fans. Cheers rose and fell as the stars showed up.

On the red carpet, the stars seemed to be shining.

A lot of superstars walked across the red carpet one after another, leaving a perfect figure in the flash of camera lights.

This was an event in the film and television industry, and an even bigger event in the entertainment industry.

Almost all of the domestic and international media were present. Whether they were members of the media or the big stars who walked across the red carpet, they were all very spirited.

Roland's 'Angel and Demon on Earth' was not a big hit and was only nominated for a modest award, but the assistant director brought the cast and crew to the event.

People in the entertainment industry, naturally, refused to let go of any opportunity to gain popularity.

Roland, the director, went to jail, but the others didn't.

They, as usual, gotta walk on the red carpet, wear the pretty dresses, and be taken photos of.

The assistant director, together with the cast and crew, walked from the starting point of the red carpet to the end.

The female lead Annie Dawson wore a snow white waist small dress. After Gianna quit, she, a little-known actress, became the female lead.

It was her first time playing the female lead, but Poppy, who starred in the movie at the same time, got much more publicity than her.

Not only that, Poppy's movie was a box office hit and she was nominated for Best Newcomer at this Golden Cattle Awards, which made Annie feel rather angry.

Instead, she was just a flop that got no public attention. The more she thought about it, the more upset you felt.

After walking down the red carpet, Annie still wanted to do so, as this was her first time attending such a grand event.

She didn't know when she would be able to walk across the red carpet like this next time.

The cars of Maskelyne Entertainment's artists arrived at the entrance of the red carpet one after another.

In the first car that stopped were the cast and crew of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up', and Brock was the first to get out.

Next was Eden, and then Eden helped open the car door for Poppy very gentlemanly.

Poppy had just gotten off car bus when a girl suddenly rushed over from nowhere and came straight towards her! All she felt was a chill on her chest and black liquid sliding down her silver gown.

The girl cupped a Coke bottle in her hand and stared at Poppy with an indignant look, "You shameless bitch! How dare you seduce our Eden! How can you stay with our Eden!"

She cursed and threw the bottle at Poppy's face!

Just then, Eden, who was very close to Poppy, rushed up and protected Poppy.

Bang!

The bottle hit Eden hard in the back, while Poppy cowered in his arms with a wretched face.

Everyone was shocked by this sudden twist.

The media quickly started snapping pictures of Poppy and Eden. And

Brock hurried to call security to pull this crazy fan away.

There had been some fans who were obsessed with their idols like crazy over these years. Once a piece of news reported that a crazy male fan pounced on the female star, which was quite shocking.

After Poppy and Eden made the movie, they looked like a perfect match. Although they were not a couple in the movie, a lot of fans were shipping them.

However, some fans only loved either of them. In particular, Eden had a lot of fans that only adorned him.

Poppy could never have imagined that she would be attacked by Eden's fans at an event like the Golden Cattle Awards.

She lost face in public.

Her nice gown was ruined too. What

could she do now?

Should she walk down the red carpet or quit?

Fay and her agent got out of the car behind them. Fay came over with a concerned look on her face, "Oh my God, Miss Maskelyne, what happened? Why did your dress look like this?"

"With so many media reporters, and fans around, you should be careful, to not let them take your indecent photos. It would negatively influence you if they were posted online." Nova also looked concerned.

"Why don't you go to my car and change your clothes? I have spare casual clothes in my van." Fay smiled gently and kindly, as if she was a gentle senior in the same company.

Actually, she had prepared an ugly, old, and rustic sweatshirt just for Poppy.

Poppy had never worn someone else's clothes, and she disliked it, so she shook her head, "Thanks, Fay, no need."

Just now everyone saw her being splashed with cola. No matter how she covered it up, it was in vain. Facing up to it would be a better choice.

Then, she broke free from Eden's arms, "Thank you, Eden."

The handsome teenager looked at her with some concern. Actresses paid attention to their appearance very much, and on such occasions they wished so much to eclipse all the other female stars.

"Are you okay?" "I'm

fine."

After saying that, Poppy walked towards the autograph board with her head up.

And behind her, Brock and Eden and several other actors from the same cast hurried to follow her. Even

if she was in a mess, she seemed to be a goddess who had fallen into the mortal world.

Nova looked at Poppy's back, "I'll see how she gets into the venue in that dirty dress!"

Fay smiled warmly and elegantly, immediately attracting a lot of camera lights.

Poppy didn't stay on the red carpet for long, nor did she accept any interview, but went straight inside the venue.

After she entered, she hurriedly walked in the direction of the bathroom.

At such an event, if she was still wearing a dirty dress, it would be a fatal blow no matter to her career, or professional ability.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 454

Poppy pursed her red lips and began to wash the cola stains from her clothes. When

she was abroad, Fay used to brag to her about everything.

Fay had no reason to be so kind to lend clothes to her when they were in the home country.

Fay was a fickle woman in the circle of international students. She had wide connections and good social skills. Finally, in order to return home to be a female star, she suspended from school.

When they were abroad, Poppy and Fay did not have a good relationship. Fay liked to target her no matter what, so the tension in the air would grow every time they met.

The story went that one of Fay's boyfriends abandoned her and insisted on pursuing Poppy. Poppy

didn't know anything about it, but she was hated by Fay.

After Fay returned home, her career was booming and she gained a large fan base. After making two or three popular TV dramas, she started making movies.

She became an A-list star soon.

As long as she won Best Actress Award today, she would be an A-list star with representative works, popularity and awards.

Poppy was annoyed. How could she meet Fay everywhere she went?

She let out a long breath. The stain had been cleaned, but the water-soaked fabric clung to her body, making her feel very uncomfortable. Also, her skin inside could be vaguely seen.

Poppy stood in front of the bathroom mirror with some annoyance, and just then, a girl pushed open the bathroom door and came over, looking at her with surprise, "Why is your dress wet? Are you Poppy? I've seen your movie. It's very nice."

The girl was wearing a staff uniform with a badge pinned to her chest. She

was a staff member at the Golden Cattle Awards.

Poppy raised her eyes and looked at her. The girl was in her twenties, with an innocent look and a gentle smile. "Let me take you to the air conditioning vent backstage to blow it dry. I guess it will dry in a while."

Poppy really needed to have her gown dry now. She couldn't keep wearing a wet dress, or it would be really embarrassing.

She nodded, not expecting to meet such a kind staff member, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The girl pointed to her badge, "My name is Gina."

The girl led Poppy down an unoccupied lane and directly into the backstage of the awards ceremony.

There were several exclusive dressing rooms for A-list stars backstage, and it was naturally impossible for a newcomer like Poppy to have a dressing room backstage, so ... when she saw Gina push open the door to Fay's dressing room, she was

stunned.

"Miss Gina, forget it. It's not good for me to go in Miss Young's dressing room." She

didn't want to get too much involved with Fay.

"It's not a big deal. It's just using an air conditioner. There are so many dressing rooms, and only Miss Young doesn't have her door locked. She has always been very affable. She won't mind it," Gina said with a smile.

Poppy hesitated, but stepped inside.

Standing in front of the air conditioner, the cool air of the air conditioner blew hard on her body, making her uncomfortable.

She had just blown it dry and was about to leave when the door to the dressing room was pushed open from the outside.

Fay walked in wearing a jewel-blue gown with long wavy hair.

She was followed by her agent Nova.

When she saw Poppy, Fay raised her eyebrows, and her voice was mild with a hint of disdain, "Miss Maskelyne, what are you doing in my dressing room? Do you think a newcomer like you can be equal with me now?"

There was no one else here, and there were no media cameras, so Fay didn't pretend to show concern for Poppy as a senior but showed her true colors.

"My dress is wet. I come and use the air conditioner to blow it dry," Poppy said courteously, "Thank you for the air conditioning, I'll go first."

With that, she headed out the door.

Gina hurriedly apologized to Fay, "Miss Young, I'm sorry."

Fay snorted, fixed her makeup and turned around to prepare to leave as well.

Only as soon as she pulled open the door, she heard a surprised squeal from outside the door. It was the voice of her assistant, "Oh my God! It's top dress designer Darlene, I heard that she designed all the dresses of our president's wife."

"She's carrying a beautiful dress. Is she going to give it to Fay? After all, I've heard that Fay's boyfriend is ..." The

other staff member didn't go on, as if she didn't deserve to say that name.

Three good-looking women were walking down the corridor. The woman in the lead wore an elegant suit, followed by her two assistants.

Fay looked over curiously and saw the famous designer Darlene Shaw, who designed President's wife's dresses for her overseas visit.

"The gown she is carrying seems to be one of new spring collections, right? It's also a limited edition. It seems to be from the same collections as President's wife's gown? Even if you have enough money, you can't buy this dress. This collection only has two models. One is given to President's wife's, and the other is kept by Darlene."

"No way. Though Mr. Shaw spoils me very much, he can't get such a couture dress for me, right?" Fay said with a bit of disbelief,

"Although Shaw Group has been doing well in recent years, but ... I don't think it's possible to invite Darlene here."

Fay said this, but the tone of voice carried a hint of pride and excitement.

"It's possible! Both of their family names are Shaw. Maybe they're relatives, so it's not hard for him to get such a dress," Nova said excitedly.

If her artist was able to wear another dress from the same collection as the president's wife, it could be publicized and occupy the trending list of Twitter for a long time!

This was an honorable thing.

Fay was still uncertain. Before, she was displeased seeing Poppy wear "Moonlight", which she fancied. So,

she called her boyfriend Fritz Shaw to complain about it.

She could not have imagined that Fritz would give her such a big surprise.

Fritz must have gone to a lot of trouble, right? Maybe it was just like Nova said that Darlene and he were relatives? Was that why Darlene came to deliver the dress in person?

The more Fay thought about it, the more comfortable she felt.

As Darlene was about to walk over, Fay couldn't help but greet her with a joyful face, "Miss Shaw, thank you for sending this dress over. I really appreciate it. It's an honor to wear your design."

Darlene looked at Fay suspiciously, a little surprised, "Excuse me... are you Miss Poppy?"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 455

Fay was so excited that she didn't even hear it clearly and thought, "This dress is for me!"

She was so excited that she could barely speak a complete sentence. "Yes, yes, I am."

Darlene looked up and down at Fay, who was very popular recently and she was somewhat impressed.

But ... before Darlene had time to say anything, she heard Nova showing off to a very delicate-looking girl aside.

"My artist is really awesome. Someone is the young lady of Maskelyne family, so what? Fay's boyfriend even asked Miss Shaw to deliver the dress she designed!"

"Someone's dress got dirty, but no one cared about it. Is she really the lady of Maskelyne family? I doubt it!"

Fay felt comfortable listening to Nova's words.

Poppy must be very jealous and angry when she saw Darlene coming to deliver dress in person, right?

So what was the point of being the unloved daughter of Maskelyne family?

Darlene, the designer, had always dealt with the wives of the senior officials of the country.

The general public could not see her or well the dress she design. The clothes she designed could only be worn by the president's wife when visiting abroad!

The thought of wearing the same high-class clothes as the president's wife, Fay was smug.

Fay elegantly extended his hand, smiling in a way that she thought was elegant and decent, "Miss Shaw, this way please, let's go and change."

At this moment, Darlene suddenly took a few steps forward and came to Poppy, "This dress takes me half a year to finish it. It suits you very well. Hurry up and get changed."

Fay's head went blank and she stared at Darlene for a moment. Why did she walk up to Poppy?

She exclaimed incredulously, "Miss Shaw, did you make a mistake? I am Miss Young. Didn't your relative Fritz let you send this dress to me?"

Darlene looked at Fay with some annoyance and an extremely serious face, "Miss, I don't have any relatives named Fritz.

What's more, my gown is only suitable for elegant and sweet girls, and you're no longer suitable at your age."

Was Darlene implying that she was old! Fay broke down. Then, she heard Darlene saying to Poppy very politely, "Poppy, please hurry up and get changed."

Fay only felt a burning pain on her face. A sense of humiliation surged through her.

Why did Poppy, that bitch, get the dress? Her brother didn't even come to see her!

Poppy raised her eyebrows, but she didn't look as smug as Fay did earlier, but said in a very humble tone, "Thank you. I'll treasure this dress."

Celebrities wore haute couture dresses they rented from brands when attending events.

Poppy thought the gown was lent to her by Darlene. There was news that some celebrities who stained or ruined the dress was banned by the brand, so Poppy hurriedly expressed her sincerity to Darlene.

Darlene smiled, "You're welcome. We're a family from now on. I'm your future sister-in-law!"

Future sister-in-law? A family? What did Darlene mean?

Poppy's face blanched. Did Franklin cheat on Sylvia? Did he break up with Sylvia again? Did he fall for Darlene? Her chest ached, "You ... You ..."

She was about to question Darlene when Darlene pushed her into a dressing room.

Fay watched Poppy enter a vacant dressing room with a glint of hatred in her eyes.

And at this point in the awards ceremony, Eden was sitting apprehensively in his seat, not knowing how things were going.

Brock smiled at his look, "What? Worried about Poppy?"

The teenager wore a black suit. A faint blush surfaced on his handsome face, "No."

"You're just being tough." Brock slapped him heavily on the shoulder and looked to the end of the red carpet, "Why isn't Miss Andrews here yet?"

Just then, Darlene walked over and took the seat next to Eden, "Done!"

"Thanks, Darlene," Eden said with a grateful look on his face, "Don't worry. She'll look gorgeous in that gown and make it gain a lot of publicity."

"Do you think I need it?" Darlene curled her lips and looked at Eden with a thoughtful look, "Don't you forget your promise."

Just then, there was a sudden commotion at the entrance.

Brock subconsciously looked over and saw Sylvia, in a white dress, coming elegantly.

She was tall, with a tailored fishtail dress wrapping her delicate, curvy figure, and her long hair coiled up, making her look elegant and charming.

She had a limited-edition designer bag in her hand, and there was light makeup on her face.

Her every movement showed that she was an elegant and charming woman.

Those female stars were secretly jealous of Sylvia.

"She's just a web celebrity! Where does she get the gall the attend this kind of award ceremony? So what if she looks gorgeous?"

Fay also saw the scene. She was already filled with mixed emotions of anger and shame. See Sylvia's bright appearance, she was more upset.

But thinking of Sylvia's current identity as Franklin's wife, Fay could only suppress her displeasure and greeted Sylvia, "Mrs. Maskelyne, you are so beautiful and graceful. This dress looks like it's designed and tailored for you."

Sylvia glanced down at the woman in front of her and curled her lips into a smile, "Yes, it is."

"Poppy is wearing a dress designed by Miss Shaw today, and I don't think it looks as good as yours!" Fay glanced at Poppy walking out from the backstage and said in a louder voice.

Obviously, Fay was trying to sow discord, and her words drew a lot of attention in an instant.

After all, nowadays, the viewers enjoyed seeing the drama like female stars confronting or fighting with each other.

In particular, Sylvia and Poppy were sisters-in-law. It would be more dramatic if they competed with each other.

Everyone's curiosity and interest were instantly piqued.

They couldn't wait to see them in a fight.

However ... just when everyone was full of expectation, Poppy, who just came out from backstage, saw the tall familiar figure not far away.

With a naive smile on her face, she carried the skirt of her dress and running over to Sylvia.

Poppy had a delicate and cute smile on her face, "Sylvia..."

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 456

The voice was choked with sobs.

The grievance she had suffered when she first got off the car, the feigned toughness, broke down the moment she saw Sylvia.

Poppy looked up at Sylvia with red eyes, "I ... I'm ..."

The aggrieved, pathetic look made Sylvia's heart soften. She could not help but reach out and pinch Poppy's smooth cheeks, "I know all. Is the dress appropriate? I had Darlene alter it to your size."

"Sylvia, you ... Did you have Miss Shaw send the dress?" Poppy was shocked! But ... But Darlene said that she would be her future sister-in-law. What did that mean?

"Darlene, what do you mean? Sylvia has asked you for a favor, but you trick me into making a promise!"

As soon as Eden heard Sylvia's words, he felt bad. "Do you have to be so shameless in order to pursue Logan?"

After he and Poppy got off the car, Poppy's dress was ruined and he rushed to contact Darlene and asked her to help Poppy prepare a dress.

However, Darlene required him to help her pursue Logan, or she would not help him.

Eden was just trying to help Poppy, so he promised her very soon.

Now he realized that he was fooled!

Looking at his angry look, Darlene smiled brightly, revealing her two cute buckteeth, "You have promised me to help me pursue your brother Logan! I helped you save your lover, so ... as a man, you can't go back on your word."

"What lover? We are friends." Eden blushed. So many artists and reporters were here.

What the hell was Darlene talking about?

"Miss Shaw, We are just colleagues. Don't misunderstand." Poppy also blushed and hurriedly explained.

It was not good to be misunderstood.

"Just colleagues? He was so anxious when something happened to you?" Darlene's cute buckteeth showed again, "Well, well, you know what? When he called me, he sounded so anxious."

Poppy was thin-skinned and had never had never been teased like this before, so she immediately blushed.

Sylvia raised an eyebrow and looked at Darlene, "No one thinks you're dumb even if you don't talk."

The crowd just saw Miss Shaw, the great designer, put on an ingratiating smile, "Master, you can't be more right."

Master?

After hearing Darlene's words, everyone was shocked.

Their eyes widened.

Darlene had a high status in the H Rovirsa fashion industry, and many fashion events were honored to have her present.

Now, Darlene, the designer who designed the dress for the president's wife was ingratiating Sylvia?

Fay's face was livid.

Her mind went blank and she only felt she made a stupid mistake.

She thought Sylvia was just Franklin's wife and a web celebrity ...

How did she suddenly become Darlene's master?

How could she make such a stupid mistake?

It could be clearly seen that how close the relationship between Poppy and Sylvia was. Obviously, Poppy was so dependent on Sylvia.

Those who wanted to watch and see the fun before was shocked.

Even Eden stared at Darlene in surprise, "If you want to pursue my brother, why don't you let Sylvia help you. Why are you clinging to me?"

Darlene smiled wickedly, her round eyes glowing. Her baby face was bent close to Eden's. Her voice said through gritted teeth, "Do you think ... I dare to trouble my master? Of course, it's because you're a pushover!"

"So you tricked me into falling for your trap."

Eden looked at her. She was unlike a designer at all, but simply a cheater!

Poppy finally realized that Darlene wanted to be Eden's sister-in-law, and her brother Franklin was not involved.

She let out a long breath after knowing it was a misunderstanding.

It did surprise her.

Fay, who had been ignored by them, stood in place, as dumb as a fool.

Her eyes were full of shock. She was so stupid. She would never have thought that Darlene was Sylvia's student!

Being in the entertainment business for many years, Fay surely knew she couldn't just stand still. So, as her brain worked furiously, she finally managed a smile, "Mrs. Maskelyne, Miss Shaw, Miss Maskelyne, you impressed me so much. I'm so stupid to say the wrong thing before."

"Oh? Miss Young, what did you say? How come I don't know?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows, and her delicate and bright face was tinged with a faint mockery.

Obvious, her point was to let Fay repeat what she had done and said!

Fay's face suddenly went white.

How could she, as an A-list female star reveal her own shortcomings and nasty thoughts in front of so many big names?

It was not just a matter of losing face. It would also tarnish her reputation.

She stood there with a pale face, feeling a chill in her heart. Sylvia, as rumor had it, could not be messed with!

Just then, the judges of the Golden Cattle Awards walked to the stage and took their seats.

And a male and a female host had come on stage.

The event was broadcast live, not only live on TV stations in real time, but also on major video sites.

Those fans who couldn't make it to the show were glued to their screens on the live streaming platform, excited to see their favorite actors or stars.

The bullet comments flowed across the screen furiously!

The director was seen directing the cameras, and the staff on site was ready for the live broadcast.

Fay let out a quiet sigh of relief and was about to return to her seat when Sylvia's cool voice came from behind her, "Miss Young, you said you said the wrong thing, didn't you? Shouldn't you apologize for it?"

It was like Sylvia poured a bucket of ice water on Fay's stiff body. She just lifted the foot, but she withdrew it and stayed put as soon as she heard Sylvia's words.

She looked at Sylvia incredulously, "The ceremony will be live broadcast soon, Miss Andrews."

Sylvia sneered, "Do you mean that I'm holding up the Golden Cattle Awards?"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 457

"Mrs. Maskelyne ... No ... I'm just afraid it will affect your speech." Fay was so incoherent she didn't know what she was saying.

The heavily made-up face was white and ghostly, and in the light she looked like a stunt performer who had just run out of a horror movie.

"Miss Young, I don't want to waste time talking some crap to you here."

Sylvia let out a chuckle, her bright face shining, elegantly looking at Fay, "I advise you to be careful with your words if you still wanna work in the entertainment industry. I will let you off this time. I hope you remember what I said in the future."

When she finished, she turned around and walked over to Poppy, took the young girl's hand and sat down in her seat. Fay just felt like she was losing her face.

Her face turned red and white.

She lowered her head in frustration and went to her seat.

For a while she just felt like the people around her were still laughing at her. But ...

The truth was that everyone was looking toward the center of the stage.

The awards ceremony was extraordinarily lively, with awards being claimed one by one by various filmmakers and TV series producers. Some were happy while some were sad.

Almost everyone held their breath when the Best Newcomer Award in Movies was announced. Poppy was a little nervous. It was her first film and she naturally hoped she would do well.

The male host came on stage and said in a loud voice, "Dear guests, just now the Best Newcomer Award in TV series has been claimed, and who will be the final winner of our Best Newcomer Award in Movies?"

"Next, please take a look through the big screen to see the finalists..."

The hostess' voice echoed, "Wedding tells the miserable life of an ancient woman!" "Unfinished is about those shady developers!"

"Top Idol's Trash Picking up! These days even idols are picking up trash. They set a good example for us, so let's start protecting the environment."

"Life! It can be as brilliant as a spark, or as dark as an abyss."

The big screen kept showing the clips of these shortlisted movies, and the clips showed the shots of the newcomers inside. Clips about Poppy were also played.

After these images were shown one by one, the male host said, "These shortlisted films were voted on by millions of viewers from Twitter and from the voting channel on Golden Cattle TV. Here we have the film industry's great three-time movie star Robin to reveal ..."

Robin Martin walked on stage in a black suit, then took the envelope from the lady and opened it calmly. After opening it, he smiled faintly, "Poppy."

Poppy stood up in surprise, not expecting the Best Newcomer Award to be presented to her. She excitedly walked up to the podium and received the trophy from Robin.

She had just resumed her seat when the next award was the Best Supporting Actress.

When "Top Idol's Trash Picking up" appeared on the big screen again, everyone was shocked. A small newcomer was shortlisted for two awards.

Though it wasn't the much-anticipated best actress award, it was surprising enough.

Fay stared at Poppy with some jealousy. She believed Poppy could won awards just because of her family background and her ability to seduce men. Or those judges would not even spare a look at her.

She acted just like that, and simply did not deserve to win the award.

She was secretly jealous and looked at Annie not far away. Annie had been in a competitive relationship with Poppy, and the two of them had entered the circle almost at the same time and were nominated for Best Supporting Actress almost at the same time.

Annie was beautiful, while Poppy looked pure and innocent. Compared to Poppy, Annie could fit into more types of movies. She curled her lips and said to her agent, "Tell Annie about Poppy's good relationship with the judges."

The agent was shocked. "It's not good, is it? As you can see, Sylvia, she ..." "It's obvious that she is very protective of Poppy!"

'Is it really a good idea to look for trouble?'

'Maybe she will bring this on herself in the end.'

'Does she forget she still works in Maskelyne Entertainment?'

"As long as you do it unobtrusively, no one will think that we revealed it to her. Besides, there are really very few secrets in the circle."

Fay smiled smugly. Today she lost face in public, so of course she gotta retaliate. She couldn't pick fights with Sylvia.

But fighting against Poppy, the young lady that no one cared, was a piece of cake.

"Then ... OK." The agent immediately went to work on getting all the dirt on Poppy's good relationship with the judges.

And at this time on the stage, Poppy was competing for the Best Supporting Actress Award with an actress named Hope Barnes. She was confident in winning it, because she had bribed all the judges.

This time, the Best Supporting Actress Award was hers!

Poppy's Best Newcomer Award was not as significant as her Supporting Actress Award.

When the camera swept to her, she always kept a charming smile on her face. She had been in the circle for several years, with good acting skills, but she received no awards. Every time the play she played a role in was popular but she did not get much popularity. This time she would spare no effort to get the award!

She and Poppy was the same types both in looks and body shapes, and that was what annoyed her the most. There were several streams of light hitting each of the shortlisted actresses in the face.

Poppy had won a newcomer award, so she had less expectations, after all ... she didn't expect this miracle to happen. The male host's voice rang out, "Hope Barnes."

Hope had a smile on her face and was about to stand up and embrace the assistant director beside her, but the male host smiled faintly at her, "You are particularly beautiful tonight, but sorry, you should continue working hard next year."

Hope was instantly at a loss, and the light that had been shining on her face was instantly dimmed. In a trance, she heard the male host say that the Best Supporting Actress award went to Poppy.

Her head went blank. Why? They were the same type, but Poppy won the awards. Wasn't it just because Poppy was a few years younger than her? So she deserved to win the Best Newcomer Award?

She would be considered old in this circle in another two years, and she would not be able to win this award anymore. She knew it was hard to get the Best Actress Award. Now she could not even get the Best Newcomer Award.

Those few male judges promised her they would help her get the award when she had sex with them one by one... Why?

Hope sat there in despair as she quietly left the lively awards scene. And Fay was shocked too!

A newcomer won two awards? It was so irritating!

Annie was also angry.

In order to get the award, Poppy was simply shameless. She was the female lead of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up', but competed with them for the supporting actress award.

What a joke!

Were these judges blind?

Poppy was clearly the female lead.

But she competed for the supporting actress award. Clearly, it was because the competition was less fierce.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 458

Annie was burning with rage. She stared at Poppy every now and then. 'This bitch didn't use any dirty means, did she?' After the Best Newcomer Awards were presented, the Best Actor and Actress Awards were presented.

First, the male lead.

The crowd had expected the winner to be a sophisticated actor who had won a lot of awards. Without a doubt, this time it was his award again.

Then came the Best Actress Award, one of the two most significant awards. It could be said that all the attention was on them. The best actor had been revealed, followed by the best actress.

Fay stared nervously at the stage and kept praying in her heart. 'It must be mine!' Annie also stared intently at the big screen, at the envelope in the hands of the host.

She so nervous. But she felt that she had no chance. Her acting skills were average. She was nothing compared with those sophisticated actors and actresses?

But the Best Newcomer Award went to Poppy. It meant that she did not receive award in the Golden Cattle Awards. Not only her, but the crew of 'Angel and Demon on Earth' got nothing.

When she thought in frustration, everyone around her looked at the stage ...

When the results were finally revealed, Fay sat down in his seat with a pale face. Not her!

Neither was Annie.

It was another actress.

Annie was not disappointed. As a newcomer, to be shortlisted was already a recognition.

Fay, on the other hand, came with great expectations, and she was not the most popular actress before. It must be Sylvia...

Sylvia must have tampered with the award that was hers and given it to someone else. It must be like this.

She hated Poppy and Sylvia so much. They made her lose all those awards that should have been hers! Hope and Annie also hated them.

These three actresses of different status in the film and television industry hated Sylvia and Poppy at the same time. Immersed in hatred, they simply did not think about the mistakes they made, but shifted all the blame on others.

Being popular needed luck and strength.

Being not popular meant bad luck and lack of strength.

Opportunities were given to those who were prepared. Pretending to work hard would not make you be rewarded. It took real effort to get satisfactory results.

At the ceremony of Golden Cattle Awards, the crew of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' won the Best Director Award, Best Movie Award, Best Newcomer Award, and Best Supporting Actress Award.

Eden, the male lead, did not reap any awards.

But he was shortlisted for the best male lead, which was a kind of recognition for him as a top idol.

For his career as an actor, it was considered a successful first step. In the future, he still had a long way to go. Some people were born with a talent for acting, while others needed to work hard to improve acting skills.

Eden was the one who had little talent and had good appearance. And

Poppy happened to have some talent.

Brock knew best the difference between the two of them, and when he taught them how to play, Poppy was easily able to understand what he meant by it.

Eden had to digest it for a long while before he finally understood it.

He liked both of them very much, hoping they could stand firm in the film and television circle! And at this time, the trending list was all about award winners.

"Congratulations to John for winning the best movie actor!"

"Sharon wins the best movie actress!"

"Clara is the best TV series actress!"

"Angel and Demon on Earth receives no awards!"

"Poppy won two awards! Newcomer Award, Supporting Actress Award!" "Eden is a finalist but gets nothing!"

"Best Director Award Brock!"

...

After the award ceremony, it was the celebration dinner.

Several crews were happy, almost all those who did not win the award have left, and almost all those who stayed were the winners.

Brock led a group of crew to propose a toast to the judges one by one, as well as the big names in film and television, the directors and producers.

He won the award, coupled with Roland's previous incarceration that cleared him of years of wrongdoing. He clearly felt a marked change in the attitude of these people in the circle towards him.

"We have a huge box office success this time. Some people inside the circle will definitely be jealous and discontented, so we should all pay attention to our speech, okay?"

He was lecturing Poppy and Eden and some young artists.

Then he heard a delicate voice from behind him, "Mr. Davila ... It's been a long time." Brock turned around to see a bright face and he frowned slightly, "Miss Young."

Fay smiled elegantly and charmingly, she held a glass of red wine in her hand, as if to clink glasses with Brock, "I'll drink to you." Just a glass of wine. It would be impolite to turn her down.

Brock had to politely raise his glass and give her a clink. Just then, suddenly!

Fay somehow twisted her foot, and her whole body lunged towards Brock.

People around them were shocked to see Fay jumping on Brock, the red wine in her glass being spilled in mid-air. It ended up falling to the ground and getting wet.

Just then, Sylvia dropped the glass she was holding and yanked Brock's body backwards! Then, she got in Brock's way!

Fay's soft, delicate body fell into Sylvia's arms.

Fay unbelievably widened her eyes, only to feel her waist being clasped by a powerful hand. It was so strong that she vaguely felt a

sense of security.

Then she looked at the face in front of her. The woman's face was clear and beautiful and delicate.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 459

The pair of cold eyes were shining.

Fay couldn't restrain herself from blushing. "Mrs. Maskelyne, please let go of me."

"Miss Young, next time it's better not to wear such high heels to save you from falling down." Sylvia let go of Fay agilely. She looked to Brock, "Mr. Davila, how are you doing?"

It was then that Brock came to his senses, snapped out of his shock, quickly swept a glance at Fay and then met Sylvia's concerned eyes, "I'm fine. Miss Young, you'd better be careful."

Fay's heart was pounding and she felt something was wrong. Just now ... Just now

Sylvia was so handsome!

For Fay, Sylvia was more like a boyfriend than those actors who put on a lot of heavy makeups. It's a blast!

Honey came over to Sylvia with a smile on her face and opened her arms to hug her, "Miss Maskelyne, it's so good to see you here!"

She hadn't seen Sylvia for a long time, and seeing Sylvia on this occasion made her in a good mood, and that was exciting. Poppy gritted her teeth. What were these two women up to?

One jumped into Sylvia's arms and the other wanted to hug Sylvia! She felt her position

was seriously threatened.

She immediately stepped in front of Sylvia, "Miss Bennett, please behave yourself!"

Honey was a little depressed and stomped his feet, "Oh, Miss Maskelyne, don't be like this. Miss Andrews and I have long known each other!"

She walked around Poppy, smiling and holding Sylvia's arm.

"Miss Andrews, I've been learning from an acting teacher lately. I was shortlisted for Best Actress in TV series this time! Although I didn't win the award, it's a recognition for me, right?"

"Miss Andrews, do you wanna invest in a TV series? Can you let me play a supporting role? Just the thought of working with you makes my heart melt."

She said and gave Fay a disdainful glance, "I'm not like some actresses who don't know which way the wind blows and dare to bully Miss Maskelyne. Miss Maskelyne, don't worry. You have my back! All the artists of Maskelyne Entertainment will work together to take Maskelyne Entertainment to the next level!"

"Some people who are a part of Maskelyne Group are trying to pick fights with the young lady of Maskelyne family, then don't blame me for not being polite!"

Fay's face was red for a while. She was the most popular actress of Maskelyne Group, and she was always worried that Poppy, the young lady, was stealing her thunder.

Maskelyne Group would not help her with her career anymore, so ... her animosity towards Poppy was particularly obvious. She found that she was not as open-minded as Honey, the much less popular actress.

But she already had her agent dig out all the dirt on Poppy. What should she do now?

Was it too late for her to stop?

She had some regrets and some bad feelings.

Brock was now as popular as ever. She used to know Brock. This time Brock directly made Poppy popular. If she can could star in Brock's movie... Her agent, Nova, was a bit overwhelmed and stood up for her.

"Honey, Fay didn't mean that. She likes Miss Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne very much. We didn't know Miss Maskelyne before and may have caused some unnecessary misunderstanding. In any case, it is our fault. I hope Miss Maskelyne won't mind."

Though she was making an apology, the look on her face showed that she was insincere. Seeing this, Fay was trembling with fear.

She bent down humbly.

"Sorry, Miss Maskelyne, it was my fault in the past, Mr. Davila, I was too careless just now and almost got you covered with wine. I will work hard in the future to bring wealth to Maskelyne Group. I ... I just hope Mrs. Maskelyne will not ..."

Nova froze.

What was up with this Fay? She didn't have this kind of attitude before. She clearly said she was going to get even with Poppy. Why was she so humble now?

It was simply shocking.

The way Fay looked at Sylvia was so strange, with a hint of eagerness, and a hint of admiration. Nova was puzzled.

Holy shit?

She was in a daze when she heard Sylvia's cool voice spilling into everyone's heart like the glow of the moon.

"Miss Young, Maskelyne Entertainment will not treat any of its artists wrongly, nor would it be biased towards any artist. Everyone has a chance to be on top, as long as they have the strength."

Fay didn't say anything else, just nodded at her in a trance and headed outside. She walked fast and her legs went weak.

She was about to hit a pillar, but she was unaware of it. "Watch out!"

Suddenly!

A strong hand yanked her suddenly and she turned around Fay fell into Sylvia's arms again.

Second time!

This was the second time!

Fay was instantly awake. Why was Sylvia dragging her again? What the hell kind of charm did Sylvia have?

Surprisingly, her heart that were full of ambitions melted. She began questioning those decisions she had made before. No! It shouldn't be like this.

She almost pushed Sylvia away and fled.

Nova saw this and immediately said to Sylvia, "Mrs. Maskelyne, goodbye." She turned around and went after Fay.

Honey shook her glass of red wine and puffed up her plump chest, "I knew no one could resist Mrs. Maskelyne's charm." Poppy was not happy to hear this, "What do you mean, Miss Bennett? Do you feel something for Sylvia? I advise you to quit! Sylvia can only be my brother's! If you're lesbian, just stay away from my sister-in-law!"

Honey's delicate eyes looked toward Poppy, "Miss Maskelyne. I'm not lesbian, but I am determined to be Mrs. Maskelyne's bestie. Don't misinterpret my pure feelings for her."

"Misinterpret? Pure feelings?" Poppy stared in shock at Honey's plump breasts.

What nonsense did Honey talk about? It was enough for Sylvia to have her. Sylvia didn't need any other female friends!

At that moment, they suddenly heard a director say to Brock behind them, "Mr. Davila, your 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' is simply the Dark Horse of the Golden Cattle Awards, winning numerous awards, especially the Best Screenplay Award. But why didn't the screenwriter Wynter the Genius show up? You were the one who helped to receive the award."

When the crowd heard the word Wynter, their attention was attracted. All could not help but look towards Brock. Everyone knew that Wynter was Eden's songwriter, and now they knew Wynter also composed the script for Eden. He was just a little too mysterious.

He had won the award, which made the crowd more curious.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 460

How could Eden be so lucky to have Wynter's backing?

There were many bigwigs in the room who wanted to poach Wynter.

Wynter was a rare talent.

If they could successfully poach him. Brock and Eden would lose a great helper.

Everyone stared at Brock with rapt attention, trying to get more information about Wynter out of him.

However, Brock just faintly said, "Sorry, I don't know much about Wynter the Genius. Back then, it was Miss Andrews who brought the script over to me. Later I found out that it was written by Wynter."

So ... it was Sylvia that asked Wynter to write the script and Eden to star in the show?

Sylvia was a web celeb on the internet.

The atmosphere was a bit tense for a while.

No one dared to ask Sylvia.

The bright and beautiful woman gave a chuckle to break the silence, "Isn't it just Wynter? She's just an average woman. If you guys really want to meet her later, I'll tell her and let her come out to meet you all."

"Mrs. Maskelyne ... From what you say, you are very familiar with Wynter?" A male director looked at Sylvia with deliberation .

"Well, sort of." Sylvia nodded.

"Mrs. Maskelyne really impressed me. It's known to all that Wynter the Genius is very mysterious."

Another female producer picked up again, "I have contacted her several times and offered to meet, but she has refused."

"Yeah, yeah! Me too."

Everyone started talking about it.

Poppy idly took a glass of juice and just took a sip. She just turned her head when a blistering cold wind came towards her face. Immediately afterwards, she received a hard slap on the left side of her face.

Fiery pain spread across her cheeks and her ears buzzed.

The crowd, who had been enthusiastically discussing Wynter, heard the crisp slap and immediately looked towards Poppy with curiosity.

Sylvia, seeing Poppy being beaten up, strode over to her and stopped in front of her. Looking at the girl who hit Poppy, she recognized who she was.

She was Annie, the female lead of 'Angel and Demon on Earth'.

Sylvia frowned, "Annie, what do you mean? Who do you think you are?"

Annie's face twisted a bit as she pointed at Poppy's nose and shouted rudely, "She's a woman of bad character. I'm just teaching her a lesson!"

Sylvia was very dissatisfied with Annie's attitude, "Annie, you'd better tell me clearly what you meant! Otherwise, I would never let you go!"

Poppy's skin was tender and smooth, so Annie's slap left red and swollen finger marks on Poppy's delicate skin immediately. Even the corner of her lips broke and blood were seeping out.

Poppy wiped the blood off the corner of her lips. She looked at Annie with a calm face, "Miss Dawson, what did I do to piss you off? What makes you think I should take this slap from you?"

She looked very indifferent. She didn't become furious, neither did she look arrogant as the young lady of the Maskelyne family. Annie's arrogance seemed to have weakened instantly in front of her.

Except for Sylvia, Brock and Eden, everyone was obviously watching the fun.

Many pairs of eyes were fixed on Poppy's face.

Especially those reporters, click click click click keep shooting.

Some people were waiting to see Poppy make a fool of herself, especially Hope who was standing not far away with a gloating face.

"Hope, just wait and see, Poppy will definitely lose her reputation."

Hope's agent said excitedly.

The look of anticipation was obvious.

Hope was also looking forward to seeing Poppy being kicked out of the show business. She didn't think Poppy, as the young lady of a wealthy family, should compete with her for the awards.

It was pleasant to think about it.

Annie looked at Poppy, who looked very calm, and grunted coldly, her eyes filled with hatred and disgust, "Just now in the bathroom, we were both washing our hands there together. I put my ring on the sink, and when I blew my hands dry, I turned around, only to find that my ring was gone."

"Your ring is missing. Does it have anything to do with me?" Poppy thought the woman was sick.

And the faces of those judges, actors actresses, producer, and directors changed.

Did Annie mean that Poppy stole her ring?

"That ring of mine was lent to me by the brand this evening, but now it's lost. How do you want me to explain to the brand company? At that time, there were only you and me inside the bathroom. Who else could take it except you?" Annie shouted in anger, "Poppy, you are the young lady of the Maskelyne family and can get anything you want. Why did you take my ring?"

Sylvia couldn't help but sneer as she watched the people around her give Poppy a disdainful look.

Was this the only trick those woman could use? Jenna was treated like that in the piano competition. Now it was Poppy's turn.

Couldn't they use some new tricks? She was a little bored with such a lousy trick.

She met Annie's angry eyes and gently parted her lips, "Miss Dawson, it's against the law to slander others. What makes you think my sister stole your sister? I advise you to figure out the truth before you speak."

When she heard Sylvia's defensive words for Poppy, Annie was furious. Her face was purple and she pointed at Poppy and cursed, "She's a thief! She is a thief! She flaunted her good appearance and shamelessly had sex with the judges! That's why she got the best supporting actress award."

"Otherwise, why would she win the Supporting Actress Award? She's a female lead, but she's competing for the supporting actress award! It's so unfair! She traded sex for it, obviously! She's a bitch!"

"Annie, you're just jealous. What's your proof? You said I slept with the judges. What's the proof?" Poppy gritted her teeth in anger.

How could Annie publicly slander her for sleeping with the judges?

She! She was pissed off.

Sylvia's eyes flashed with a cold light, "Miss Dawson, mind your language. My sister won the award with strength."