

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 461

Annie coldly said, "The trending topics on Twitter are all about Miss Maskelyne's deeds and the evidence of her trading sex with the judges."

"What did you say?" As soon as Poppy heard this, her hands trembled as she took out her own phone and tapped open Twitter. When looking at those pictures on Twitter, she almost fainted on the ground.

There were several photos of her having dinner with different judges, or intimately going in and out of hotels. But she clearly knew that she and these judges did not have any interactions.

So ... What was the deal with these photos?

Her mind went blank and she didn't know what to do.

On almost every photo, the faces of her and the judges were clearly shown. She wanted to argue, but she didn't know how.

"Poppy, what could you say?" Annie sneered.

"So, hurry up and hand over my ring. You are not valued in the Maskelyne family. Is it because Mr. Maskelyne does not give you pocket money? So you need to earn prizes and make money from the erotic trade, and you stole my ring because you want it so desperately." Just then, the assistant director of the 'Angel and Demon on Earth' came up to Poppy and said, "When I just came out of the men's room, I saw Miss Maskelyne passing by me with a ring in her hand, and I'm a witness. Miss Maskelyne, I urge you to return the ring to Annie, or we'll call the police!"

The assistant director was respected in the entertainment circle. He was in his late 30s. They didn't think he would lie.

The actor who was in the same crew as Annie couldn't bear it but said, "The assistant director won't lie. Poppy, you hurry up to take out the ring."

"You're a thief, not only stealing the ring, but also stealing the awards from others by trading sex. A slut like you should be kicked out of this industry!"

Sylvia spoke in a quiet voice, "Although my sister is a newcomer, her acting skills was very impressive. With the script composed by Wynter the Genius, do you really think she got that award through erotic trade?"

Hope couldn't help but say with sarcasm, "The finalists all have good acting skills. Also, do you think she's worthy of the awards with her lame acting skills?"

Annie didn't want to say anything more to Poppy. The ring was borrowed from the brand, and if she lost it, the agreement she signed said she would have to pay double.

Not only that, it would also affect her subsequent cooperation with the brand.

It was her first time as a female lead. Although the box office was a flop, she gained some popularity, and this time she was even shortlisted for the Best Actress Award.

The brand lent her the ring because of her potential.

Also, the brand could be promoted when Annie walked down the red carpet with all eyes on her. Poppy was not a good girl. She heard that Poppy used to be very rebellious.

"You're not taking it out, are you? I'm really going to call the police! By the time the police come, Sylvia won't be able to protect you."

"Annie, do you really trust the assistant director that much? Do you really have such a strong relationship with him? He said he saw my sister take the ring. It didn't mean my sister really took it. Think about it."

With a hint of mockery on her face, Sylvia glanced at her phone; Logan had investigated the matter clearly and plainly. Annie's face changed when she heard her words.

Her face was extremely terrible, "The assistant director usually treats me the same as he treats everyone in the crew. He's a good colleague."

The assistant director was furious, "Mrs. Maskelyne, how could I have lied to Annie? We've been working together for so long." Sylvia sneered, "Assistant director, you tried to get Annie to go to a dinner party to get more investment, but Annie turned you down. You've been holding a grudge."

"Mrs. Maskelyne, you are famous, but you can't accuse me in this way, right? Do you have any evidence?" The assistant director looked anxious and looked at Annie again, "Annie, you know best how I usually treat you. Don't believe her one-sided story."

"I know better than you what kind of character the assistant director has! Since he said Poppy stole my ring, then it must be Poppy who stole it!" Annie looked at Poppy with contempt, "Women like her don't deserve to stay in the entertainment industry, much less win awards."

"Right! I suggest banning her from this industry!" "The whole entertainment industry should ban her!"

Poppy was so angry that her face turned red. It was true that her parents disliked her.

But Franklin and Sylvia were usually very nice to her, and never skimmed on her pocket money or anything. James also spoiled her.

She was making her way in the entertainment industry. She had sworn not to spend a single penny of Maskelyne Group, so she was poorer than before.

But she would never steal things!

A lot of people around her looked at her with contempt. It was as if she was really the one who stole the ring.

And at this time on Twitter, her fans were congratulating her on winning the awards, but her slander spread.

Instantly, all those netizens harshly criticized her.

There was a flood of curses in her comment section.

Fans of Hope, Annie and Fay flooded into her comment section to curse her like crazy.

"Rubbish!"

"Using casting couch, huh?"

"It's disgusting to win a prize by erotic trading."

"This kind of person is misleading the youth. She should be banned forever!" "Oh, her brother is Mr. Maskelyne. Can she really be banned?"

"Can you have some sense? She is the sister of Mr. Maskelyne and Sylvia. What makes you think she needs to trade sex?" "Just a few pictures are not firm evidence. I'm on Poppy's side!"

"She has such a strong background. She doesn't need to get an award by trading sex. Her performance in the movie is there for all to see."

Fans were frantically defending Poppy and retorting upon those anti-fans.

Hope logged onto Twitter. Her face slightly changed when she saw the intimate photos of Poppy and the judges. But soon, she recovered her composure.

Just then, she heard Sylvia's cool voice ring out, "Sir, if my sister didn't steal Annie's ring, how do you plan to compensate my sister?"

The assistant director sneered, "Mrs. Maskelyne, I saw it with my own eyes. I won't make a mistake. She's a thief, and she wants compensation? You're kidding."

Sylvia's red lips curled slightly, "Don't regret what you've said."

Annie looked at her unperturbed look, feeling guilty somehow. Could it be that Poppy really did not steal the ring? Or Sylvia wouldn't be so calm and collected, would she?

She must be pretending to be calm.

"Mrs. Maskelyne, if Poppy really stole it, I hope you can promise everyone present to make Poppy quit the entertainment industry."

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"No problem!" Sylvia remained calm.

Somehow, Annie became guiltier, especially when she felt Sylvia's calm gaze.

The crowd then heard Sylvia's voice ring out faintly, "Poppy only brought a small bag today. You can check her bag. She is wearing a dress, so it is impossible to hide a ring on her body."

With that, she gestured for Poppy to open her bag, and Poppy hurriedly opened it.

Inside the bag was only a cell phone, a lipstick, and a box of BB cream.

Annie's face was green as she grabbed Poppy's bag and dumped all the things inside the bag on the ground.

Fay stood in the crowd with a terrible face. She didn't expect Annie to make all the dirt on Poppy public on Twitter.

Twitter was now awash with the dirt on Poppy.

If she could not prove her innocence ... she would have to quit the entertainment industry.

Fay looked at Sylvia's cool and calm appearance, she was upset. If she had provoked Sylvia and Poppy was finished, did it mean she was finished too?

She really regretted it.

But there was no turning back. It was getting out of control.

Compared with her anxiety, Hope was much calmer, her eyes staring straight at Poppy and Annie.

Her agent excitedly grabbed her arm, "Great! Poppy will soon be kicked out of the entertainment industry! She steals the award from you! She deserves it!"

The ring was secretly placed inside Poppy's bag by the assistant director when Poppy wasn't paying attention.

Hope curled her red lips and stared at Poppy with smug eyes.

Poppy would never have a chance to compete with her, and this time the Best Supporting Actress should have been hers, but Poppy stole it from her!

How could she possibly stand it?

She stared fixedly at the things on the ground, and yet ... her eyes widened instantly.

No!

There was nothing on the floor but Poppy's personal belongings.

No ring!

How can there be no ring?

Hope's heart couldn't help feeling a chill.

Impossible! How was it possible?

The assistant director had put the ring inside Poppy's bag when he passed by Poppy at the toilet door.

He wouldn't get it wrong.

Hope rushed over like crazy and personally searched Poppy's bag and turned it upside down, but found nothing.

That ring seemed to have disappeared for no reason.

The agent also went over and started searching, but found nothing either.

That ring seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

The two of them were completely unaware that the way they searched the bag for the ring had attracted the attention of many people.

A mocking smile lifted the corner of Sylvia's mouth as she looked at them, "Miss Barnes? You two are acting like it wasn't Miss Dawson who lost the ring, but you two."

As soon as Sylvia's words left her mouth, Hope's face instantly changed.

She realized that she had been too excited and too stupid.

After calming down a bit, she smiled and said, "I'm just trying to clear Miss Maskelyne. Since there's no ring in it, it means Miss Maskelyne didn't steal it."

Annie also looked at her strangely. She and Hope usually did not have any connection. Why did she suddenly rush over to search the bag?

She looked so strange.

Everyone else looked at Hope curiously.

Just when Hope was embarrassed, depressed and panicky, suddenly someone bumped her agent.

The agent's mind went blank and she pounced on Hope.

The two of them fell to the ground. Then

there was a crash.

Hope wore a suit. She recently dressed very smartly. Then everyone else saw a very shiny ring roll out of her suit pocket.

Annie looked at the rolling ring, rushed over and knelt down to pick it up.

Staring incredulously at Hope, she said, "Why is the ring in your pocket?"

Hope stared at that ring with a white face, and she was in shock!

The ring was clearly put inside Poppy's bag by the assistant director, but how did it end up in her pocket now?

The agent was shaking with anger and pointed at the assistant director and scolded, "Was it you? Did you put the ring in Hope's pocket on purpose? You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

The agent didn't expect the assistant director would frame Hope instead after having sex with Hope.

Hope reacted and was pissed, "Why are you so disgusting? You can't handle Annie. Why are you trying to frame me?"

The assistant director didn't expect that Hope and her agent would turn on him instantly.

He was so angry that he scolded regardless of the consequences, "How dare you scold me? It's you! You think that you can boss me around just because you had sex with me."

He couldn't help but shout to the crowd, "Look, everyone, this is the woman who ordered me to steal Annie's ring and frame Poppy. She was jealous that Poppy won the award!"

"And those photos of Poppy were photo-shopped by the man hired by Hope. The original face in those composite photos is Hope's. She had sex with those judges."

"She knew Fay was afraid that Poppy would steal her position in Maskelyne Entertainment, so she deliberately asked someone to reveal it to Fay. So those photos must have been tweeted by Fay, who she used as a pawn!"

The crowd took the tumble. So

Hope was behind all this?

This woman was a little too hard-hearted.

"Those photos of her having sex with the judges were also taken by Hope with the help of paparazzi, in order to blackmail the judges into giving her resources. You guys are really blind to have sex with a ruthless woman like her."

The assistant director continued to curse and swear, "I just had to help her because she recorded a video about me and her!

Now since she betrays me, don't blame me for showing no mercy."

"The one who should really be banned is this woman!"

Those judges looked green in the face. There were a lot of erotic trades in the entertainment industry, but it was still embarrassing that their nasty things were revealed in public.

It was the first time that they were so embarrassed!

Hope was in a panic. All her secrets were revealed by the assistant director. What could she do in the future?

"No, I didn't do it! It's the assistant director who's slandering me! I didn't! I really didn't!"

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"I really didn't. I didn't do any of this. It was the assistant director's doing. He was so jealous that 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' was doing so much better than 'Angel and Demon on Earth' that he wanted to teach Poppy a lesson. Eden has a lot of connections in this industry and it's hard to deal with him. So, the assistant director picked Poppy."

Hope defended herself like a madman.

Both the assistant director and Hope tried to shift the blame away.

However, people present were big names in the entertainment industry, and none of them were fools. It was clear that the assistant director and Fay were both used by Hope.

Fay felt bitter. She didn't expect she would have been used someday.

She was so angry that she stepped forward and raised her hand to slap Hope's face, "I treat you as my best friend, but you treat me as a pawn! It's a good thing I didn't post those pictures. If I did, how would I be able to work at Maskelyne Entertainment in the future!"

"You and I have known each other since we were kids. I don't understand why are you better off than me. You're signed by Maskelyne Entertainment, which paid a lot to make you popular."

Hope's head buzzed from the slap she got, and she glared at Fay with hatred, "I'm no worse than you, and I asked you to help me to get in contact with Maskelyne Entertainment, but you turned me down!"

"Hope, I never knew that you could have such a dark side. You think I didn't do it? Maskelyne Group doesn't want to sign you at all. I didn't want to discourage you, so I lied that I didn't have time to help you."

Fay sadly looked at her best friend for many years, "I tried so hard to help you. I made you be a part of the variety show and TV series that I appeared on. I would think about you no matter what I do. Is this how you repay me?"

"Help me?"

Hope sneered, "Stop pretending. I know your real purpose of doing so. You just want me to be a foil to you! Why should I be a foil to you?"

"I want to surpass you. I want to replace you!"

"Sorry, Miss Barnes, there's no way you can replace her, much less surpass her for the rest of your life."

Suddenly!

A cold voice came. The pair of former girlfriends looked towards the beautiful and eye-catching woman, only to see the woman shake the phone in her hand.

"The police will be here soon. You'd better talk to the police!" "No, I don't want to go to jail!"

Hope yelled, "Sylvia, who are you to call the police? Who are you to call the police!"

"I recorded your conversation from the beginning to the end!" Sylvia laughed with a mocking smile, "Blame it on your stupidity!" She was malicious-minded, and yet stupid.

She framed Poppy, and even slept with those judges. TSK!

What Hope did was so disgusting and nasty.

And those judges went pale, on pins and needles. Sylvia actually recorded the whole conversation. So their sex with

Hope would be exposed?

One of the judges rubbed his hands together and his eyes kept blinking, hoping Sylvia to show some mercy, "Miss Andrews..." "I'm sorry. We're all adults and we have to take responsibility for what we've done."

Sylvia still looked cold, glancing at the crowd, "Poppy, Eden, let's

go!" Just as she turned to leave, a squad of police rushed in.

"Miss Barnes, come with us!"

"Miss Dawson, Mr. Director, please cooperate with us in taking a statement." "Mr. Judges, please!"

Those onlookers couldn't help but

sigh. Annie had a lingering fear.

Now everyone believed it was Fay who tweeted all the dirt on

Poppy ... No one would suspect her, right?

Sylvia was too horrible.

Hope cried out, "Don't arrest me! I'm innocent. I didn't steal the ring at all. Sylvia must have put it in my pocket!"

The agent followed behind her, walking quickly while sending a message to Clark, "Mr. Wilson, please, you must save

Hope! Hope has done a lot of things for you. She did whatever you asked her to. Please help her out..."

After sending the message, she immediately followed the police officer.

She walked while glaring at Sylvia, "Sylvia, you will pay the price for offending us. Even if Hope is arrested, she will soon be released. You just wait and see!"

Sylvia's lips curled into a sneer, "OK! I'll wait."

She would like to see who was the backer of this female star!

"Sylvia, Poppy, you two bitches! You'll be doomed. Just wait and see!" Hope's screams were fading as she walked away ... The crowd of onlookers scattered.

Annie looked at Sylvia and Poppy with a pale face. Then she walked up to Poppy, "I'm sorry. I'm too blind. I didn't expect the assistant director to harm me."

Poppy swept her a cold glance, "You mess with me because I am only a newcomer. If I were a big name, would you have the guts to offend me?"

"Poppy is right. There are many traps in the entertainment industry. Miss Dawson, please think clearly before doing anything, and don't ever provoke me again," Sylvia said, and then took out her phone.

On it was the transfer record of Annie's agent to the paid posters.

"You reveal the dirt on Poppy to the influential posters and let them tweet it. How do you think I should get even with you?" Fay was hesitant to go up and explain that she had not spread any dirt on Poppy.

When she was hesitating, she saw this scene.

She felt a chill down her spine and a drop of cold sweat slid down her cheek.

Sylvie figured out the whole picture so soon and she even had the transfer

records? So ... she didn't need to explain anymore?

She looked at Annie again, and noticed that Annie's face was pale as death.

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"I ... I don't know. My agent did all these things behind my back." Annie subconsciously retorted, trying to shed responsibility. But Sylvia sneered, "Would your agent do something like that without your authorization? Does she have so much money to squander?"

Annie refused to admit it, "Mrs. Maskelyne, don't talk nonsense. My agent did this behind my back. If you don't believe me, ask her!"

The agent was dragged in front of Annie. She was a woman in her thirties.

She had only been Annie's agent for a short time and helped Annie get the female lead in 'Angel and Demon on Earth'.

When Gianna was kicked out of the cast, Annie was the one who got the role.

She had been smug about this.

She trusted her agent very much, and the two were in a good relationship.

The agent never expected that Annie would let her be a scapegoat at this juncture.

She looked at Annie incredulously. Her long eyelashes lowered, a warning look flitting across her eyes.

The agent was scared. She gritted her teeth, "It's all my fault, Mrs. Maskelyne, Miss Maskelyne, I'm sorry. I'm willing to take responsibility."

She and Annie had done a lot of dirty things together, and she knew deep down that if she didn't cover for Annie this time, Annie would expose them and she would be banned from the industry.

Hearing the agent's words, Annie subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

She reproached the agent, "How can you do this? How can you hurt Miss Maskelyne behind my back? You're ruining my reputation in this industry."

The agent could only suppress her anger. Her heart was filled with hatred, but she couldn't show it, "I lost my mind back then. Please forgive me."

Sylvia looked down at the two women putting on a show and sneered silently. Did these two fools really think she was easy to fool?

But she wouldn't nail their lie since the agent wanted to cover for Annie.

After all, on the transfer records was the account of the agent.

"We are all adults. We have to take responsibility for what we have done," Sylvia said lightly, "I'm not going to make it difficult for you. Just log onto Twitter, tweet this transfer record, and then apologize publicly."

The agent's face went white and she couldn't help but stare in shock, her body swaying, "What did you say?"

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, "You let paid posters slander Poppy on Twitter, didn't you? I don't think making an apology in front of us is enough. You should also make an apology on Twitter to show your sincerity."

Hearing Sylvia's words, the onlookers could not help but look towards her.

The banquet light spilled down. The young woman bathed in a golden light. A pair of almond eyes on her delicate face were glittering, beautiful and breathtaking.

She just stood there, without any extra movements, but a powerful aura exuded from her.

With trembling hands, the agent began editing the tweet.

When she finished posting, her legs went limp and she collapsed on the floor.

She had been over.

Her tweet caused an immediate uproar.

The dirt on Poppy was fake. Annie's agent were paying posters to let them slander Poppy.

Not only that, the news of Hope being taken away by the police was also on Twitter.

After all, there were many media reporters present, and they immediately taped the incident about Hope and tweeted it.

It turned out that it was Hope who traded sex with the judges, and the photos were Hope's, and it was Hope who got someone to photo-shop the photos and replace her face with Poppy's.

The comments on Twitter were flooding like crazy.

Hope's reputation was totally destroyed. The drama she played a role in before immediately replaced her. Also, the variety show she joined in issued a statement that all her scenes would be cut off.

"All of them are nasty."

On the way back, Sylvia lifted the corners of her lips slightly.

"Sylvia, how did you find out it's Hope framing me? How did that ring end up in her pocket?"

Poppy had a curious look on her face.

She really couldn't figure out what was going on.

Sylvia handed the phone in her hand to Poppy, "Just look at it."

Poppy looked down and picked up her phone and saw a video of her at the bathroom sink, washing her hands with Annie.

Annie went straight into the cubicle and she left the bathroom.

Just as she left, the assistant director went in, stole the ring out, and caught up with her at a fast pace.

Then he tucked the ring inside her purse.

And she didn't notice anything weird at the time.

Then the clip showed that Eden dropped the ring into Hope's pocket while he was talking to Hope.

Poppy looked at the scene in shock!

"Eden..."

"He has such great dance moves. When he was on a variety show some time ago, he practiced dancing for a while, so he was extremely agile. Without Hope's knowing, he put the ring in Hope's pocket."

"So that's it." Poppy didn't expect Eden to do such a risky thing for her.

Her heart was pounding and she couldn't help but blush and send a Facebook message to Eden.

[Thank you.]

She didn't expect to receive a reply right away. [You're welcome.]

Poppy thought about it and texted back, [I'll treat you to dinner tomorrow. How about eating barbecue together?]

Eden blushed. [Sounds great!]

Inside the prison.

A man in a police uniform walked up to a cell, unlocked the door, stepped inside and looked at the woman huddled in the corner.

The woman did not look as spirited as before, her face a little dirty and her clothes rumpled.

"Miss Barnes."

Hearing the voice, Hope jerked her head up and looked eagerly at the man, "Did Mr. Wilson send you to save me?"

The man said expressionlessly, "Mr. Wilson said he couldn't help you out since you made it too big. Wish you good luck."

"Clark is too much. I help him win those bigwigs' favor, and now he wants to give me up after using me?" Hope growled in shock, her tone full of desperation, "What can I do to make him save me?"

"Miss Barnes, it's possible to get you out, if you do as I tell you." The man finished, bent to Hope's ear and whispered a few words.

Hope blanched, "No ... Don't."

"The opportunity is presented to you. If you don't want it yourself, don't blame Mr. Wilson for not caring about you."

The man's face went cold and he looked at Hope with an icy gaze as if he was looking at a dead man.

Trepidation emerged on Hope's eyes, "Okay, I'll do as you say."

A sneer spread across the corners of the man's lips and he turned to go out, "Wait for the news."

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He closed the door and left the room. When he came across some police officers, he pressed the brim of his cap and brushed past them with his head down.

A police officer glanced at his back suspiciously, "How come that colleague just now looks a bit strange?" "Yeah! I feel he's a little strange too."

They did not think much about it.

They were completely unaware of what was happening inside the cell at this time.

A woman's eyes were round. She felt it hard to breathe, so she pinched her neck in pain. "Ah... ah..."

A hoarse scream came from inside the woman's throat, and several police officers outside heard the scream and immediately rushed in.

Hope was seen digging her fingers into the ground in pain, her nails all broken and blood pouring out along her fingers. "Help - help - me!"

She saw the police and painfully held out her bloody palms toward them.

She had dishevelled hair, with her eyes protruding and blood spilling out of them, as if she were a female ghost crawling out of hell.

The police officers who were scared immediately shouted, "Hurry! Hurry! Call an ambulance!"

Hope seemed like a fish deprived of oxygen as she finally crawled to the feet of a police officer and let out a broken voice with difficulty, "Cla-Clark- he, he, he killed me. Cla-"

"What did you say? What are you saying? Who killed you?" The policeman shouted nervously. But Hope's eyes rolled up, her head tilted, and she lost her breath.

Later that day.

The news of Hope, a famous actress, died in the prison then spread all over the internet. The netizens were discussing it heatedly.

"She was put in jail because of stealing something and then she died? Why do I feel like this is a murder." "I agree."

"Sylvia didn't kill her, did she?"

"Hey, I don't get caught up in your conspiracy theory. Sylvia is not so bold to go to the prison to kill someone, right?" "But Hope seems to only have a problem with Sylvia."

"Shit! Sylvia is Mrs. Maskelyne, rich and powerful, so it's easy for her to kill someone."

It was as if there was an invisible hand that kept leading the public opinion against Sylvia. A lot of revelations were made on the Internet.

"I have a friend who works in the police department and he said that when Hope died that day, a man disguised as a police officer and went into the cell!"

"Oh my God! It looks like Sylvia sent someone in to kill Hope, and she died in a horrible way." "Hope just stole a ring. Did Sylvia have to get her killed?"

"Sylvia is too cruel, and her public persona has been ruined!" "Yup!"

Those public opinion against Sylvia leaned to one side. Inside a shooting range in Larro.

The entire shooting range was reserved by Sylvia.

Sylvia wore a dark colored camouflage suit with a belt around her waist to make her slim waist look sexy. Her long, straight legs were wrapped in Dr Martens Boots.

Her smartness attracted numerous male staff members who could not move their eyes. Ignoring those gazes, she gripped the pistol in her hand and aimed it at the farthest target! Bang!

One shot!

Right in the center of the target!

She did not look happy to hit the target like the others. With her head hung low slightly, she expressionlessly turned the half-moon-shaped cassette, and when she raised her head again, she fired five shots in a row!

The bullets all hit the same spot!

It shot straight through that target made of solid wood!

The surrounding staff in charge of changing the target was so shocked that they couldn't react for a while.

The muzzle of the gun in the woman's hand was smoking, and she was about to switch her gun to a sniper rifle. Just then, a man and a woman came towards her.

The man was tall and handsome. The woman was lovely and beautiful. As soon as they appeared, they attracted a lot of attention.

The two walked up to her and then stopped. The man raised an eyebrow, "Boss, you didn't even miss a single shot."

"Logan, it's not like it's the first day you've known our boss." The woman ruffled her long chestnut hair, her round eyes adorable, "Who else can be so generous to reserve this whole place but our boss, the owner of this place?"

The woman dressed up in a lovely way. She wore a bubble dress and a pair of leather shoes.

The pink dress made her baby-fat face look more lovely, and no matter what Logan said, she was all smiles. Such a cute lady seemed out of place.

"Boss, are you in a bad mood?" Evie Anto smiled sweetly, her cute round eyes wide.

Logan raised his eyebrows, "I don't think so. Our boss have such a degree of mental health. Do you think the public opinion on the Internet can influence her mood? You do underestimate our boss."

"But ... Look!" Evie pointed to the target that Sylvia had shot through. "It's all pierced!"

Logan then looked over in surprise, and when he saw the pierced target clearly, he couldn't help but shout, "Wow! Our boss is awesome!"

They were all highly trained, and shooting was a piece of cake for them. But Logan didn't think his marksmanship could be as good as Sylvia.

He could easily score 10 points by hitting the gold inner ring, but he couldn't shoot the same spot all the time like Sylvia! He couldn't do it!

That hole in the center was so small! How did

she do it?

Evie was much calmer than him, her round eyes slightly narrowed, her hands put into the lace pocket in her dress, "Wow, our boss is really amazing. Logan, do you have any good way to help our boss out of this public opinion crisis?"

"I have a solution, but the precondition is our boss agrees! Our boss is obviously defamed." Logan looked angry.

"That unpopular artist died. Why should the boss be blamed? I just think, that conflict at the banquet might be a part of the plan made by the guys behind it."

Evie snorted, "Where did they get the gall to plot against our boss? Do they think we're just white elephant? I will handle this matter. I'll find out who's behind it."

"You're willing to offer a hand?" Logan suppressed the urge to laugh and said in a serious manner, "Evie, I can help you." "Forget it! I just returned home. Then our boss is being bullied by someone who has a death wish!" Evie said in a bad mood, "I'm in a very bad mood right now."

At this point, the beautiful woman stopped the movement of her hands. Her indifferent eyes swept to the two people as noisy as parrots.

"Come over here and play a game with me." Logan's face

looked frustrated, "Boss, forget it ..." He didn't want to ask for trouble.

Evie, however, was excited and thrilled, in contrast to Logan's bitter face, "Alright! I'm in!"

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Logan just saw Evie, the adorable woman with a lot of strength went to the side, chose a proper gun, and returned to Sylvia, her eyes glinting, "Boss, I'm coming!"

"Eh."

Sylvia opened the cartridge clip and filled it in with new bullets.

Logan quietly went around to the sofa not far behind the two. He better not join the game. This shooting range usually entertained quite a lot of rich boys.

It was very rare that no one was around. It was so silent that it didn't seem like one of the most popular places among the upper class in Larro.

Evie was not surprised that there was no one else here.

Sylvia was the cool type. She did not like to talk much or stay in a noisy place.

Evie was trying the gun in her hand, while saying, "Boss, how about the same old rules? You let me shoot one more. After six rounds, we'll count the total points by hitting the ring. Whoever has the most points wins. How about that?"

Their boss was so great that average people could not compete with her!

Thus, when playing a game with their boss, they would ask their boss let them shoot one more. Well, even if their boss did so, they would lose.

"OK," Sylvia responded indifferently.

Evie felt a chill in her heart. Sylvia agreed with her without hesitation. Did it mean that her marksmanship improved again? Evie got depressed and couldn't help but wail, "Boss! No way! You must get your eyes covered, or else, I won't play with you!" She sounded shameless.

Sylvia glanced at her lightly and took the black veil Evie handed her.

Evie didn't feel shameless at all. She took it for granted, "Boss, I can only blame you for being too strong. Although I lose every time, I still long to win! Please let me get my wish this time!"

"I'm sure you'll miss the shot when you put on this black veil." Actually, wearing the black veil would not affect her marksmanship. But ... Since Evie said so, she would fulfill her wish.

The corners of the woman's lips were slightly hooked, "I will show you what it means to be cruel." Holy shit?

Evie wanted more to start the game, "I won't lose! I will not lose!" Sylvia couldn't see the target. This time she would lose for sure.

Holding the gun in her hand, Evie looked very serious, "I'll go first." "Bang!"

One bullet whooshed out.

Right in the center of the target! Ten points!

The young girl proudly grinned, beaming, "Boss, looks like I get a good start! Haha!" Sylvia's eyes swept across the target and she tied the black veil to cover her eyes. She stood straight.

Among women, she was considered very tall, taller than most girls. And Evie not only looked cute, but was rather short.

Feeling Sylvia's strong aura, Evie felt as if deprived of oxygen. "Bang!"

A shot rang out.

The bullet steadily hit the center of the target. Evie looked at it and got tight in her chest.

But it wasn't much of a surprise or a hard pill to swallow.

The boss had always been a good shooter and never missed a single shot. Evie raised the gun again to shoot and only got nine points.

"Those rumors on the internet said that you killed Hope. I'll take care of this matter. Don't bother." Evie spoke seemingly casually, but her eyes were focused on the pistol in the woman's hand.

The black veiled woman's face was cold. Four shots rang out. She fired the remaining bullets directly.

Evie watched Sylvia's remaining bullets hit the center. Like the first bullet, they all hit the same spot and pierced it through, leaving a hole!

She couldn't help but pout, and wanted to quit the game. It was boring!

"Boss, can't you give me a chance to win?" Sylvia didn't say anything.

"Boss, I'll take care of the matter this time. Don't worry, I will help you get justice." Evie circled around Sylvia. Sylvia removed the black veil over her eyes, revealing those cold eyes, her red lips pursed.

She tossed the black veil aside, "How's the investigation into Hope's death, and also, how's the investigation into the fire at the Royal Galaxy Hotel going?"

"The fire was indeed set by someone from ZZ organization and ..." Evie lowered her voice.

"Their target is you and Mr. Maskelyne. Boss, I also found out clearly the cause of Hope's death. The man pretending to be a police officer entered the cell, and his fingers were probably covered with colorless and odorless poison, and he had taken the antidote beforehand. After the poison got on Hope's body, she died of poison."

"So why would ZZ organization go to such lengths to kill an artist. Hope is not so popular. Why did ZZ organization bother to kill her?" Sylvia was puzzled.

"I've been to Hope's house and found signs that her house had been rummaged through, so ... it's very likely that the other person is looking for something."

Evie told Sylvia all the results of her investigation . "But one thing is for sure, that thing should be what ZZ organization wants." "The reconstruction of Royal Galaxy Hotel is left to the construction company of Maskelyne Group." Sylvia rubbed her brow with a headache, "I must get my revenge! Keep a close eye on Clark in the next few days, and report to me as soon as you get any information."

She was in a very bad mood.

A series of events that happened seemed to drag her into the abyss, into hell, into a place that she could never see the light of day.

Hope's death, Gage's death, Royal Galaxy Hotel's being destroyed, Franklin's illness ...

She took a deep breath and tried to cheer up. "How about Clark's deal at Golden Restaurant tomorrow?"

"It's fake news." Logan finally got a chance to speak, "It seems that Winter is going to hold a birthday party for a lady tomorrow." "Is that so?" Sylvia sneered. "I will take this chance to teach them a lesson. It happens I also want to hold a party!"

"Boss ... If I remember correctly, tomorrow ... seems to be your birthday too?" Logan's heart contracted. Was

Sylvia going to launch a counterattack?

The following day.

The sky was cloudless and blue.

Sylvia went straight to Golden Restaurant.

She was followed by Logan, Evie, Jaden and others.

Before the Royal Galaxy Hotel was destroyed, Golden Restaurant was only second, and now ranked first since the Royal Galaxy Hotel was gone.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 467

Golden Restaurant was doing a great business.

It was located in the busiest area of the city, so it was very eye-catching and did well.

Usually this place had always been bustling with luxury cars, and today was no different. Those flamboyant luxury cars made the jaws of average people drop.

Not only that, she also saw a number of journalists.

All were carrying the camera and running around. It was as if it was a big event rather than a private party. Sylvia raised an eyebrow. It was really Winter's style.

This woman liked to use some publicity stunt. What a hypocritical woman.

It looked very luxurious and lavish, but the details of the decorations were gross and of low class. Just then,

Sylvia's phone rang, and she clicked on Facebook.

Then she saw a selfie from Franklin.

He wore a black shirt and black pants wrapped his long legs, looking very lazy and casual. Above his head was a turquoise vine. There was sunlight shed through the cracks on his shoulders.

Sylvia gave a chuckle and glanced at the black shirt she was wearing. She also

wore a black shirt. Somehow, she felt sweet.

They wore the same color shirts, which made them more like a couple. "Sylvia!"

Just then, a car stopped.

From the car came down Romeo and Paul.

Romeo was so excited that he almost knelt down, "I'm sorry ... I ... that day"

"I know all that." Sylvia's voice was faint, "Just let go of everything in the past, and be careful in the future." "Yes, yes, yes, you're right." Tears welled up in Romeo's eyes.

"Miss Andrews, happy birthday." Paul brought a gift box to Sylvia, who looked calm and thanked him, "Master Paul, thanks."

The sturdy man looked at her silently. The woman in front of him wore a simple black shirt with two buttons unbuttoned, revealing her fair collarbone.

The man was in heat.

"Sylvia, you ... You are beautiful today." Romeo was no longer as lively and cheerful as before after experienced that accident. Sylvia raised her hand and rubbed his hair. "Since when did you get so careful talking to me?"

As she spoke, she looked up and saw a black Rolls Royce pull up to the entrance of Golden Restaurant.

The driver got out and opened the door, and the first thing that caught everyone's eyes was a pair of red high heels, followed by a dark red evening dress, and finally ... the woman raised her head gracefully.

Sylvia frowned, it was Skyla? Why was she here? She suddenly thought of Logan's words yesterday. Winter was going to hold a birthday party for a lady.

She didn't take it to heart at that time, but she didn't expect that this lady was Skyla .

Skyla was bejeweled, and it seemed that she wanted to wear all her jewelry on herself. She carried a big new bag in her hand. With the bag and jewelry, she appeared rather arrogant.

"Tammy, be careful when you get out of the car."

Sure enough... Where there was Skyla, there was Tammy.

When did the mother and daughter start connecting with Winter and Clark?

With Skyla's words, Tammy got off. She wore a white V-neck dress with her long hair up, looking like a fairy.

She wore a diamond necklace around her neck, and the diamonds were very eye-catching as they emitted a brilliant light in the sunlight.

Not only did it flaunted her long and slender neck, it also made her look like a noble and elegant lady. Tammy

specially selected designer diamond necklace.

The necklace was embellished with a row of diamonds and in the middle of it was a square blue diamond pendant. In the sunlight it emitted a kind of pure light. The crystal clear pendant was shining and shimmering.

This necklace was very eye-catching and beautiful.

As soon as she got out of the car, Darcie couldn't help but let out an exclamation, "Tammy, this necklace of yours is too beautiful, right? It's super beautiful!"

Darcie and Tiffany were invited to the birthday party held by the Wilson Group for Skyla and Tammy.

Tiffany had never appeared in public since she lost the last piano competition. This time, she also made up an excuse to decline the invitation.

But Darcie came.

Tammy was a little annoyed when she heard Darcie's words. The necklace was beautiful?

Wasn't she beautiful? Today was her birthday party.

Since the last time she and Skyla made a fool of themselves at Queena's birthday party, their position in the Hipps family had been lowered.

Queenena was being polite to them rather than give them thoughtful attention. Thus, she didn't dare to hold a grand birthday party in the Hipps family.

Luckily, one company owned by Hipps Group was developing a new project in Larro, so Skyla brought Tammy along with her. Also, the partner was Wilson Group.

The outsiders said how cold and heartless Clark was, but it turned out that Clark immediately arranged for Winter to prepare this grand birthday party for her after hearing that her birthday was just a few days away.

Alas!

Although their position in the Hipps family had been lowered, others would show them some respect since they were from the Hipps family.

All those knowing Tammy was the young lady of the Hipps family would be courteous, just like Clark. Clark went to Andrews Residence for dinner when she was living at Larro.

Back then, Clark was arrogant and didn't even spare a look at her. But now he respectfully held a birthday party for her.

Tammy couldn't help but dream of being together with Clark. Maybe one day she could become his wife. Thinking of this, she smiled very proudly at Darcie. She thought her smile was elegant and decent. "Darcie, I'm really so happy that you're here today. Thank you."

Darcie felt a little uncomfortable when she heard Tammy's words.

"Tammy, what are you proud of? You're just recognized as a member of a noble family. Do you really think you can become a real noble lady. If you did, you wouldn't have needed Mr. Wilson to throw you a birthday party!" Darcie thought with disdain.

But she did not show her disdain. Instead, she pretended to be nice to Tammy and asked, "Tammy, your necklace should be a designer necklace, right? It looks very expensive."

A sneer flashed across Tammy's eyes as she put on a gentle smile, "Gee, it's just a necklace? It's not expensive at all," she said it calmly. "It's a necklace designed by X. It's called 'Azure'."

She subconsciously stroked the blue diamond pendant of her necklace, "This blue diamond is relatively rare. I have always liked her designs, and as you know, I am a fan of hers."

In fact, 'Azure' wasn't designed by X recently. It was just one of X's classic designs from earlier years. X's previous works were not as well known as the latest ones, so did not have so many followers or fans. Earlier, the design style of X was not as perfect as it was now and those works were slightly flawed.

So, those early works of X were not very expensive, without much collection value or price appreciation.

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So Tammy bought the necklace in a trade-in website.

Darcie couldn't buy X's design work, because it was very difficult to buy it.

Although she was the young lady of the Hart family, her family could not give her enough money to squander on X's design works. So, she just thought that whatever was designed by X should be the best.

She suppressed her disdain and jealousy towards Tammy and said with a smile on her face, "Tammy, you are really blessed. You can have anything you want at Earl's Manor in the future. Not to mention the necklace designed by X, I am afraid your uncle will even pick the stars in the sky off for you if you want."

Hearing Darcie's compliment, Tammy finally felt that the money was not spent in vain.

But instead of showing it, she said humbly, "My uncle is pretty good to me. I was just lucky to be found back by the Hipps family." "You're born to be the Hipps. It's not about luck." Darcie felt disgusted with Tammy.

Even so, she had to say those disgusting words to flatter Tammy. She almost threw up.

While Tammy was talking to Darcie, she glanced out of the corner of her eye at the media not far away. All of these were hired by Skyla.

The purpose was to publicize how well the mother and daughter lived at Earl's Manor and how popular they were after they were back at Larro.

After they established the image of the celebrities. Those young talents and bigwigs would like to pursue them. Clark was just a good example.

Tammy was so pleased with herself.

Darcie also saw the reporters not far away, and she was slightly surprised that Tammy was able to attract reporters to take pictures? She smiled gently, and showed her decent demeanor, secretly comparing herself with Tammy. She couldn't lose!

Though she thought so, she could not show it, "Tammy, Mr. Wilson held a really grand birthday party for you. Is he not trying to pursue you?"

"Gee, Darcie, what are you talking about? Our two families just have business dealings." Tammy pouted, but her face turned red. It captured others' imagination.

Some people around had started to speculate about her relationship with Clark.

In fact, Tammy was quite disdainful of Darcie. She thought Darcie was just a celebrity at Larro and hadn't seen much of the world. However, with Darcie around, she felt superior. Just

then, a car pulled up.

Darcie and Skyla rushed over to greet them and saw that it was Clark who was getting out of the car. The man wore a gray suit, and his feminine face seemed to be covered with coldness in the sunlight. His tall figure was hard to ignore, and there was a cold light in his narrow eyes.

His eyes swept over to Tammy who put on a gentle smile. "Mr. Wilson, you're here."

"Miss Andrews, the movie star you've admired, Zak Gill, is on his way. And, he said he would bring his two friends over." Zak!

The movie star, Zak, was a very popular actor, and Eden, who was a top idol, had to show respect to Zak.

Tammy didn't expect that Clark would invite Zak to her birthday party, so her hands were shaking with excitement.

She was excited, her heart was beating fast, and she looked at Clark a little shyly, "Mr. Wilson, who are those two friends, do you know?"

"Hehe, I don't know." Clark looked cold.

He threw Tammy a birthday party, which was an impromptu decision he made after he realized that Sylvia and Franklin were investigating him.

The mother and daughter were simply foolish.

He couldn't believe Tammy had the same last name as Sylvia.

So he wasn't the least bit curious as to who exactly Zak was going to bring. It was just about going through the motions.

But he also believed the birthday party today could bring some fun. He wanted to know what Sylvia would do and how she would react.

Skyla got a little excited, "Mr. Wilson, thank you for holding this birthday party for Tammy. We sincerely appreciate whoever is coming."

Clark looked cold, but his attitude was gentle, "You are too polite, madam."

Winter looked elegant in an apricot-colored dress. She was good-looking and could easily attract the crowd's attention. She walked up to Tammy and brought a jewelry box to Tammy, "Miss Andrews, happy birthday."

Tammy looked at the logo on top of the box and immediately smiled happily, "Thank you, Mrs. Wilson."

She opened the box and saw that inside was a pair of pearl earrings, a decent style. Since it was from the X Group, it was worth a lot of money.

So Tammy was in a good mood.

"You should thank Mr. Wilson. It's what he asked me to prepare." Winter felt bitter when saying this. She couldn't understand what Clark was thinking.

Why would this man want to mess with Tammy and Skyla, the greedy and stupid mother and daughter?

Suddenly, Skyla saw Sylvia not far away out of the corner of her eye, and she looked startled, "Sylvia?" She saw Sylvia standing with Paul, Romeo, James and Poppy!

What was this about?

Hearing Skyla's voice, Clark and the others also looked over towards Sylvia. She only wore a black shirt, a pair of jeans and a pair of white shoes.

Compared to Tammy and the others not far away, she was dressed simply. But on the contrary, she was far more beautiful and delicate.

She was perfect as if she were the heroine that came out of the manga.

She looked gorgeous and eye-catching even in simple clothes of very simple style. Even when she stood there casually, it was as if she was taking a pictorial.

All other women were overshadowed!

Tammy looked at Sylvia's bright and beautiful face, and her heart felt as if it had been hit hard by a hammer. It

hurt so much that she couldn't help but clench her fists.

Sylvia, why was she here?

Why were there so many people around her?

There was even a rich and powerful man like Master Paul.

But ... When Tammy's eyes swept over them and found that they were all dressed extremely plainly, she was a little more comfortable.

But Skyla didn't feel any better. She got annoyed when she saw Sylvia. She always felt that nothing good would happen whenever Sylvia, this little bitch, appeared.

She said to Sylvia in a very harsh tone, "What are you doing here?"

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Sylvia had just seen Tammy and Skyla, the foolish mother and daughter, but she didn't even glance at them.

Because there was no need.

However, when she was talking to Poppy, she suddenly heard someone call her name in a stern voice. That harsh tone of voice sounded like she wanted to skin Sylvia alive.

Sylvia lifted her eyes expressionlessly and saw Skyla striding over with Tammy, Darcie, Winter and the others. It was as if they were ganging up on her.

She raised her eyebrows and didn't even look at the group of women, but spoke in a cool voice, "Don't you know that Golden Restaurant is owned by Maskelyne Group?"

Romeo and James saw such a group of women in fancy clothes rushing over, feeling worried about Sylvia and getting ready to fight at any time.

However, it didn't take Sylvia much effort to stop Skyla from picking fights.

Golden Restaurant was a restaurant owned by Franklin, which used to rank second to the Royal Galaxy Hotel. After the Royal Galaxy Hotel was gone, Golden Restaurant ran super well.

'What's wrong with me coming to my own restaurant?' Sylvia

looked provocatively at Skyla .

"What did you say?" Skyla's head buzzed.

Clark chose Franklin's restaurant to hold the party?

When she lived in Andrews Residence at Larro back then, the economic conditions of the Andrews family didn't allow her to have a meal at a fancy restaurant like the Golden Restaurant or Royal Galaxy Hotel.

So she never knew that Golden Restaurant was owned by Franklin! She felt

like she had just asked a stupid question.

Then she heard Sylvia's voice again, "Ms. Watts, are you super happy to spend money in the restaurant owned by Maskelyne Group?"

Skyla's face darkened, "Sylvia! What's wrong with you? Customers are important. I am the customer now! What's your attitude?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows, and there was a cold look in her eyes. "You think you're worthy of being my customer?"

Skyla's face was livid. What did Sylvia mean by that? "How am I not worthy?"

Tammy was angry too, but today was her birthday party and she didn't want to be laughed at.

So she pulled Skyla who was furious, "Mom, let's go. That's her, a despicable and indecent woman. Don't sink to her level. You're the daughter of the Hipps family."

Though Sylvia was adept in playing the piano and embroidery, so what?

Sylvia was just a civilian and could not be compared with Skyla and Tammy of noble birth. She was just a foster daughter of the Andrews family, whose father was unknown.

Franklin was blind to fall in love with her. She had a higher status because of Franklin, so what? Could Franklin's wife be nobler than the lady of the Hipps family.

Tammy felt much better after thinking this.

And Skyla who was fuming with rage got a headache, her face sullen, "I'm telling you. She's picking on us because Larro is not our turf! Who does she think she is? She's good at playing the piano and embroidering. That's not a big deal."

"She knew that it was your birthday, so she came over here on purpose to screw up your party. Golden restaurant is owned by Maskelyne Group, so she must have known that we were going to have our birthday party here."

"I think she's just being unkind! She's looking for trouble!" Skyla was furious and kept taking it out.

James was furious when he heard Skyla's unreasonable words, "Golden Restaurant is owned by our family. We can come to eat whenever we want! It's none of your business."

Such an unreasonable shrew really impressed James.

Skyla shifted her gaze to James, only to see a youngster. Though handsome, he was just Sylvia's henchman.

Her eyes were filled with contempt and disdain, "Who are you? I am the daughter of the Hipps family. What are you bragging about? You really think you are the master of the Maskelyne family?"

James was so fuming with anger, "Open your eyes wide! I'm the master of the Maskelyne family. So what if you're the daughter of the Hipps family? You are at Larro. Does your family have a presence at Larro?"

Sylvia pulled him, then looked at Skyla with annoyance, "Ms. Watts, if you want to have a meal here, don't waste your time arguing with my brother. It's meaningless."

"Mom ... Don't sink to her level. Let's go. She wants to embarrass herself here, but I don't want to. Also, we are noble ladies, and she's just a shrew. She doesn't deserve your attention at all."

Tammy pulled Skyla, with disdain in her eyes, thinking she was superior. In her eyes, she and Sylvia were not from the same world.

Poppy almost rushed to tear Tammy's mouth off. What bullshit did Tammy talk about?

How dare she and her mother, two shrews, call Sylvia a shrew? Did they even know that they were the ones who were behaving like shrews?

They were so disgusting!

How could they be so disgusting?

Skyla looked annoyed, "Forget it! Let's go. The guests are still waiting for us!"

Tammy looked like a gentle, elegant and generous lady, "Mom, Mr. Wilson even invited reporters over here! So ... someone doesn't pay attention to her image, but we gotta!"

Especially when Sylvia was so pretty and eye-catching..

She was always the most eye-catching and stunning one anywhere and anytime. No matter how other women dressed up, they could never eclipse Sylvia.

So .....Tammy was jealous and resentful as she noticed that some reporters seemed to keep taking photos of Sylvia.

This made her very uncomfortable inside.

Skyla looked disgusted and glared at Sylvia from the corner of her eyes, "Forget it. Let's go!"

Thinking that how she and her daughter made a fool of themselves because of Sylvia, Skyla hated Sylvia even more. Sylvia glanced at her casually, "Just leave."

Skyla was so angry that she was unsteady on her foot. Luckily, Tammy was helping her up.

James and Romeo couldn't help but give Sylvia a thumbs up when they saw those two shrews being pissed off. "Sylvia, good job!"

"Sylvia, you're awesome."

But Paul frowned, "I think things are far more complicated than we think. Usually Clark will not connect with that mother and daughter. This time he throws them a grand birthday party and even invites reporters... "

Sylvia's thick eyelashes were fluttering, "Let's see what Clark is up to." "Miss Andrews, I won't let him get what he wants." Paul's voice was firm. Suddenly.

Sylvia's cell phone rang.

She took it out and found that it was a message sent to her by Adriel, her uncle. "Girl, I'm staying out."

Sylvia typed and sent a Facebook message, "I'm at the entrance of Golden Restaurant."

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### Chapter 470

"Okay, wait for me, girl."

A brief dialogue.

Sylvia then put her phone away and looked over towards the entrance.

Then she found Skyla and Tammy had gone to their own place to greet their guests.

She could tell Skyla was still angry from her livid face.

Sylvia curled her lips unobtrusively.

Skyla was indeed angry, she scolded, "Sylvia, that bitch! She's just a low-class person. So what if she's Franklin's wife? Franklin is just a psycho with mania, who might go crazy and kill her!"

There was all news about domestic violence on the Internet every day, and Franklin had a serious mental disease. She believed that in a few days, Franklin would be abusing Sylvia severely.



'Sylvia, don't get cocky now!'

Winter saw Sylvia just now, and she couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart.

Sylvia was not as nice and easygoing as when she was with her at the Wilson philanthropic foundation.

The cold look in Sylvia's eyes was really intimidating.

No wonder Clark was so intent on getting rid of Sylvia.

This woman really could not be underestimated.

She looked elegantly at Skyla and Tammy, "Don't get upset, you two. There are reporters everywhere."

Tammy was not happy either, but she faced the reporter's camera and showed a perfect smile, "Mom, Mrs. Wilson is right. Don't you forget that Mr. Wilson has invited a lot of celebrities over!"

Sylvia was just Franklin's wife, and now Franklin was sick. So, she couldn't pose any threat.

Tammy's heart was filled with disdain.

"Mom, you're the earl's daughter ..."

Skyla let out a long breath and did not speak again.

It was close to 12:00 noon.

The guests that Clark invited were all there.

"Mr. Lee, this is Ms. Watts from Aettosaccount, and this is her daughter Miss Andrews."

"Mr. Jones, welcome."

"Today is Miss Tammy Andrews' birthday. I heard that your family had two unmarried sons. How about I set Tammy up with your son? Your families are matched for marriage."

Winter once again showed her excellent social skills and said a lot of claptrap.

As soon as Tammy heard Winter introduce her, she immediately smiled warmly and nicely, and then called those people one by one.

She and Skyla came back to Larro with projects from the Hipps Group.

These guests, for the sake of Clark, respectfully and warmly greeted Skyla and Tammy.

A car pulled up to the entrance of Golden Restaurant and Darcie took a curious look, "This seems to be the movie star Zak's car?"

Tammy smiled shyly and coyly, "Gee, I didn't expect Zak to come too."

The reporters naturally recognized Zak's car and immediately flocked towards it.

"Mr. Gill! Mr. Gill!"

"Look here at my camera!"

Only to see the car door open and Zak, the movie star, get out of the car.

Tammy secretly suppressed the smugness in her heart. With a gentle smile on her face, she slowly walked to Zak, "Mr. Gill, it's really my honor to receive you."

Zak wore a black suit. Though he was a man in his forties, but he didn't look like a middle-aged man at all.

On the contrary, he looked very spirited, elegant and noble, and he impressed everyone in a yuppie sort of way.

With his good acting skills and large fan base, he won film awards. In everyone's mind, he was a sophisticated actor of high status.

There was no dirt on him. So, his appearance immediately attracted those media reporters to take pictures of him like crazy.

"It's really Mr. Gill."

"Even Mr. Gill came to Miss Tammy's birthday party. It's amazing ..."

"I'm so envious! Take a quick shot and be sure to tweet it in a hurry."

"We need to get it out to everyone before someone else does."

Darcie was so jealous that her tone of voice betrayed her envy, "Tammy, Mr. Wilson really spoils you. He even invited Mr. Gill."

Tammy smiled coyly, "Darcie, why don't we take a picture with Mr. Gill?"

That was what Darcie wanted, and she immediately smiled and stepped up to Zak.

Zak enjoyed being popular. He had been in the show business for many years, so he usually did not refuse requests for taking group photos.

This made him look approachable, and earned him a good reputation. So, he'd like to do that.

Besides, though Darcie and Tammy were not as good-looking as those bright actresses, they were prettier than average women.

After the group photo was taken, Zak gestured to his assistant, who immediately stepped forward and handed Tammy a very exquisite bag.

"Happy birthday, Miss Andrews."

Tammy looked at the logo on the top of the bag, some big luxury brand. No matter what was inside, it must have cost a lot.

Her lips were trembling with excitement, but she suppressed the excitement and politely took the bag, "Mr. Gill, you're too kind. Thanks for your gift."

"You're welcome. You're a good friend of Mr. Wilson's, so I also see you as my good friend," Zak spoke with great affection.

Clark and the Carson Group like to invest in movies and TV series, and Tammy and Clark had a good relationship.

For Zak, if Tammy could help him get some investment, it would be great.

For this purpose, Zak came to this party.

He was getting older. If he wanted to switch to directing, he would need more capital support.

Looking up inadvertently, Zak saw Sylvia standing opposite him.

The woman was slender and tall, with a delicate face and her eyes glittering. In the sunlight she seemed to be glowing.

She was not less pretty than those female stars.

Zak thought the woman looked a little familiar, "Who is she?"

"She's ... Sylvia." Darcie answered, "She and Tammy are sisters, but she's a woman of bad character. I don't know what tricks she has used to get married to Franklin. Now she's Mrs. Maskelyne known to all"

Zak suddenly realized why he thought she was familiar to him!

Sylvia Andrews, this name was heard around the world.

Anyone in the show business had heard her name. Though she didn't work in it, she kept becoming the trending topics. She also invested in movies, whose box office was a success.