

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 471

This amazing woman ...

Before Zak had a chance to think further about it, he heard Tammy's feigned gentle voice ring out, "Mr. Gill, I heard Mr. Wilson say you brought your two friends over?"

Zak smiled. Before he could say anything, a car arrived in front of Golden Restaurant.

Two handsome men stepped out from inside the car. They were no other than the a twin group from the company where Zak worked.

They were not real brothers, but looked somewhat similar. So, they formed a twin group. If Eden was a solo icon, while these two were a group icon.

Their fan base was huge and many girls were their fans.

Darcie and Tammy were no exception, and every girl liked cute boys?

The two were so excited that they almost covered their faces and screamed with excitement.

Uriah had great dance skills. When he lifted the clothes on stage to reveal his abs, he captivated thousands of girls. And the other one was called Tony. He was shy and cute.

The two were like the male leads in a romance drama. They were handsome enough to make a girl's heart beat fast. They walked up to Zak shoulder to shoulder, "Zak."

"This is Miss Tammy Andrews," Zak said, introducing Tammy to the two. "Happy birthday." The two said in unison, and then offered a gift to Tammy. Still, their gift was the product of a luxury brand.

Tammy felt like she was floating.

The two handsome men looked at Tammy, who was dressed very flamboyantly in front of them, and showed charming smiles. Tammy were pleased, her eyes full of emotions, "Thank you for coming to my birthday party."

With that, she looked back at Zak, "Mr. Gill, you've been so good to me."

Zak's eyes were loving, "If I had got married, I would have a daughter of your age. No need to be so polite. I don't have a daughter. How about you be my goddaughter?"

"Goddaughter?" Tammy was a little excited and incoherent.

If she had a movie star as her godfather, she would be able to get into the show business smoothly.

Zak went on to say, "I've always felt you're familiar since we met, and I like you a lot. My request may be a bit abrupt, so maybe you need to talk to Mr. Wilson about it."

"No ... No need. I'd love to be your goddaughter!" Tammy was very excited and moved and said, "Mr. Gill, I'm so honored." "Still calling me that?" Zak said with a doting smile, raising his hand and stroking Tammy's hair.

Tammy blushed and said shyly, "Godfather."

Darcie's face was green with envy, and her face was extremely displeased as she watched the scene. Sylvia was always in the limelight, but now Tammy was in the limelight too.

And Tammy even had a godfather who was a movie star?

Skyla hurriedly exchanged pleasantries with Zak, thinking that her daughter was just agreeable.

The famous movie star had recognized Tammy as his goddaughter, and Skyla felt that her daughter would have a bright future. It was the Hippos' loss to neglect them!

At that moment, another car pulled up to the entrance, and from the car came Mrs. Carson and Aldo.

Mrs. Carson wore a dark green traditional dress that made her extremely elegant.

The traditional dress was embroidered with large roses.

Wearing a red onyx necklace around the neck, she was more eye-catching. Their appearance caused an uproar. "Wow! Mrs. Carson and Master Aldo!" "I didn't expect Mrs. Carson to be here."

"Miss Tammy Andrews is really a

bigwig!" "Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

As these reporters were discussing, they saw Skyla with Tammy walking over to Mrs. Carson. "Mrs. Carson, it's been a long time."

"Ms. Watts, nice to see you." Mrs. Carson despised Skyla and Tammy from the bottom of her heart, but she had to come.

Now the Carson family and the Wilson family ants in the same boat, and she didn't have the guts to decline Clark's invitation. "Mrs. Carson," Tammy called with a sweet smile. "Master Aldo."

Aldo looked cold and nodded lightly in response.

Mrs. Carson handed over the gift, "Here's my gift. Happy birthday."

When they were exchanging pleasantries, they saw another car coming, and from the car came an elegant middle-aged woman in an elegant dress.

When everyone got a good look at the person, they couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh my God! Surprisingly, it's Ms. Amanda, the female president of a well-known international cosmetic brand!"

That was Amanda!

She founded the Amanda Group, which had become one of the leading international luxury brands, winning numerous awards in the industry and selling cosmetics both at home and abroad.

This female president was in her fifties, but she took good care of her skin and not many signs of aging were left on her face. Ms. Amanda was someone they hardly had a chance to meet!

Even Zak and the others saw Amanda with a catered smile on their faces, lowering their posture and hurrying to exchange pleasantries.

Compared to where Tammy and Skyla stood, the place where Sylvia stood was quiet. Sylvia was watching Tammy stealing the thunder and being proud of herself.

Tammy was constantly taking pictures with different people.

Paul knew the guests that were invited to Tammy's party were very noble. He touched his nose, "Miss Andrews, do we have other guests? If not ..."

"We better hurry to the box. Don't stand here ..."

The beautiful, dazzling woman's cool voice rang out faintly, "Yup, I'm waiting."

Just then, Darcie came up to Sylvia and said, "Miss Andrews, our Tammy is the star of the show today, and I don't know what you mean by coming here. But ... If you want to eat with us, we won't mind it."

She was really envious of seeing Tammy greet so many noble guests. But she couldn't say anything. Now she could only provoke Sylvia to take it out.

When Darcie spoke like this, she immediately attracted the attention of the crowd. Because Sylvia was really too outstanding and eye-catching.

Though she wasn't wearing any fancy clothes or any heavy makeup, her presence was still very strong.

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The people around Tammy didn't look over at Sylvia before, and their attention was focused on the guests who were of great status and position.

In particular, the three stars just now were particularly eye-catching.

Now they saw Sylvia standing there, just feeling she was extremely beautiful and eye-catching!

Her beautiful eyes looked cold and indifferent, as if she didn't care anything in the world.

She wore light makeup on her face as smooth as velvet. Her red lips were like delicate petals. She looked gorgeous even in a simple shirt!

Her body shape, appearance and disposition!

Wherever she went, she was eye-catching.

Darcie and Tammy stood there and just heard the people around them whispering.

"Sylvia is really beautiful."

"Her disposition is also very good. I thought her pictures online were photo-shopped. Today I realize she's born beautiful."

"She's so good-looking. It's a pity that she gets married so early, right?"

"I heard that she had been married to Franklin for several years, and Franklin married her because of her good looks, right?"

Everyone was discussing it with great interest and ignored Tammy, the star of the day.

Tammy bit her lip in humiliation, feeling that Sylvia stole her thunder. This upset her greatly.

She saw Zak's eyes being glued to Sylvia and heard him say, "I heard that you and Sylvia are sisters? How about ..."

When Tammy heard this, she gritted her teeth and felt irritated.

Was Sylvia going to steal her godfather's favor from her?

She said stiffly, "Godfather, Sylvia is very batty, and what she used to love to do is to tease me and bully me ... I ... I don't dare to talk to her."

Zak was a very sophisticated man, so he easily saw through

Tammy. He sneered silently, 'What nasty thoughts.'

He had seen a lot of fights inside the show business.

Now he didn't expect the celebrities to be so calculating in their fights.

After Tammy said that, she felt like she sounded very afraid of Sylvia, so she stepped forward and said softly to Sylvia,

"You've been standing here for a long time. Why don't you go in?"

Sylvia looked at her expressionlessly, her eyes betrayed no emotion, and her voice was

cold. "I am waiting for someone."

A brief answer.

Tammy looked pale, a burst of pain in her chest. She acted aggrieved, "Godfather, I try to get along with her, but she ..."

"What's her attitude? It is a little too disgusting! What's she proud of?" Darcie echoed Tammy.

She hated Tammy's being in the spotlight today, but she hated Sylvia even more for being Franklin's

wife! So she deliberately disgusted Sylvia, "Do you also want to have a birthday party here?"

She covered her mouth and laughed with disdain, "Isn't Master Paul significant enough? But you don't go in. Are you

expecting some big shots to come over?"

Poppy was so angry that her face turned red, "You! You're too much!"

Sylvia curled her lips into a smile, "No big shots. They're just some of my friends."

She paused for a moment and the smile on her lips deepened, "I treat my friends the same regardless of their status and

position. It's meaningless to divide people into different classes, which will only show your inferior character and ill

upbringing." Darcie got so angry that her face turned red. 'Did Sylvia just scold me?'

She was about to curse Sylvia, when she suddenly saw a car pull up in front of Golden

Restaurant. A middle-aged man wearing a gray suit got out of the car.

"Is that the chairman of Crown Techs Group?"

"Oh my God, Adriel? No?"

"Why is he here? Is he here for Tammy's birthday party too?"

"Adriel?" Skyla was surprised. Many people came here today, all for Clark's sake. She didn't expect that Clark would be able to

invite the chairman of Crown Techs Group.

She heard that the chairman of Crown Techs Group never attended such dinners and parties because he hated noises!

This time, he even came over in person.

Skyla felt being flattered and was so excited.

Crown Techs Group's computers were sold all over the world and were the top-selling computers in the world every year. It

could be said that 99 out of 100 households used Crown Techs Group products.

Crown Techs Group had always kept a low profile. The entire group looked

mysterious. The chairman of the group, in particular, rarely showed up.

Now ... Surprisingly, he was here?

Skyla, with an air of smugness and excitement, walked over to Adriel, "Adriel, you're here. Your presence here is a great

honor for us. What a great honor for my daughter to be able to receive you. I ..."

She also pretended to be moved to wipe her tears.

Her ingratiating manners were too disgusting.

Mrs. Carson and Zak next to her almost threw up.

Skyla was at least the earl's daughter. Why did she belittle herself?

She belittled herself so much just because the other party was

rich? So disgusting!

People couldn't help but guess the reason the Hipps family didn't throw Tammy a birthday party was that Tammy and Skyla were

disgrace.

Though they disliked the way Skyla acted, they still had to say hello to Adriel.

After all, Adriel was the chairman of Crown Techs Group, which was a leading one!

Mrs. Carson came for Clark's sake. Now seeing Adriel being invited, she instantly felt more comfortable. If she can could in

contact with Adriel, she might be able to bring profits to Carson Group through the connections with Adriel.

In her opinion, Sylvia and Franklin were nothing compared with Crown Techs Group.

Tammy also came to Adriel excitedly and said to Adriel with a sweet voice, "Grandpa

Adriel." Adriel frowned. His intense gaze swept the crowd in front of him.

'Who are all these people? Why did they gather around me? Where is Sibbie?'

Especially, the smell of perfume from Tammy and Skyla choked him to the point of vomiting. He felt it hard to breathe and the air

quality instantly became very bad.

He couldn't help but cough violently a few times, "Can you guys get out of my way?"

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Skyla, with a ingratiating smile, hurriedly moved two steps away, "Adriel, please

come inside." She was even more excited when he saw a luxury bag carried by

the assistant behind Adriel. That was the top luxury!

Adriel was really

generous. Skyla

was beaming.

Tammy saw it too, her lips were trembling with excitement, "Grandpa Adriel, I'm just having a birthday. You don't

have to spend so much."

She had stretched out her hands to receive it, but suddenly she heard Adriel's voice saying loudly, "Have you seen

my Sylvia?" Tammy's hands froze in place and her face turned pale and miserable.

Her breath almost caught in her throat. Did she hear

correctly? His Sylvia?

Such an

intimate

address. She

almost passed

out.

No, it couldn't be!

How could Adriel be looking for Sylvia? No way!

She denied the thought outright. How could Sylvia possibly know the chairman of Crown

Techs Group? Not only Tammy, the smile faded off Skyla's face.

She asked, not quite sure, "Adriel, who did you say you were looking for?"

"I'm looking for Sylvia." Adriel's voice was menacing, "I can't even see my Sylvia if you're all

blocking here." He found this group of people really annoying.

Skyla's mind went blank, and her blood pressure rose.

She almost had a heart attack and it took her a while to calm down before saying, "You ... Aren't you here for

my daughter Tammy's birthday party?"

Undaunted, she asked.

Even though the atmosphere was also awkward at the moment, she still wanted to make sure she didn't

hear it wrong. Why did the best always belong to Sylvia?

Adriel glanced across the crowd, not even bothering to give Skyla a glance. Then he heard a lazy voice not far

away, "Geezer, I'm here. Are you so old now? It takes you so long to look for me."

Everyone around was

shocked! They

watched Sylvia in

disbelief.

Adriel was being complained about by Sylvia, a young lady.

These people looked forward to seeing Adriel give Sylvia a slap in the face to frustrate Sylvia, who thought

herself a big shot after marrying Franklin.

Tammy, who was frustrated and embarrassed,

wished the same! How dare Sylvia talk to Adriel like that?

However ...

Once again, the crowd was shocked.

Adriel walked up to Sylvia and smilingly reached out to rub Sylvia's head, but the woman's head tilted to dodge him. Adriel still smiled kindly, "It's been a long time, and you're still so cool."

Anyone could tell that he and Sylvia have a good relationship. Adriel treated Sylvia as if the latter was his offspring.

He said with a sharp look at Tammy and others who were not far away, as if he had just remembered to answer Skyla. His voice was cold and majestic, "Miss, sorry, I don't know your daughter. I'm here for my Sylvia's birthday."

It was a complete contrast to his loving look for Sylvia. Skyla's face was burning hot.

It hurt!

Tammy's eyes were red and she felt like she was losing her face.

She stood there weakly, unsteady on her foot, as if she was about to fall at any moment. She really had no other way to save face other than play weak at this point.

Adriel was smiling and looking at Sylvia as if he were her grandfather. He even looked at Poppy and others around Sylvia.

"Well, I can't help but be happy inside when I see you young guys." "You guys are really energetic!"

Paul, the famous master at Larro, who believed he had seen much of the world. But he still looked at Adriel with a bit of shock.

The legendary man who had made a lot of achievements in the business world all his life was now smiling and talking to him. He was instantly a little flattered.

"Adriel, thanks."

"You're Paul, right. Back then, your dad and your biggest brother... Forget it. It's all in the past. I didn't expect you to grow so big now too." Adriel smilingly rubbed Paul's hair. Paul was tall and lanky.

A big shot like Adriel wanted to rub his hair. He dared not say no!

He could only hang his head down, like a huge husky that enjoyed the caress of his master. It was a hilarious and enviable image.

It was an honor to be able to have the hair rubbed by such a big shot!

Many of the people around Tammy looked at the scene with a bit of envy. Paul really benefited from association with Sylvia.

How much they despised Paul staying together with Sylvia before, how much they envied Paul now. Poppy and James also both looked at Adriel in shock, and both did not know what to say.

They could only greet dryly, "Adriel, hello."

"Just call me Uncle Adriel like Sylvia does!" Adriel smiled and put down his big hand that was rubbing Paul's hair, "You too." "Uncle Adriel," Paul called dryly. He wasn't used to calling someone else "Uncle", as he appeared to be a big shot in front of others.

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Originally, only Sylvia had the honor to call Adriel that.

It seemed that they really benefited from association with Sylvia.

The crowd with looking at Adriel with mixed feelings. Such an influential man in H Rovirsa wanted to rub Sylvia's hair, but he wasn't allowed to!

He seemed to like rubbing people's heads?

He had just touched Paul's head. Then he couldn't help but touch James' head.

"Brat, you have good hair quality. Paul, you need to use more conditioner for your hair. It's too hard."

"But then, your biggest brother's hair felt the same. All your family seem to have this kind of hair, hard as a hedgehog's." Romeo swallowed, "How about you touch mine? I always use conditioner, so my hair is really smooth."

When he said that, it caused a burst of laughter. There was a cordial atmosphere on their side.

Not so far away, people around Tammy were not so pleased. Zak instantly felt he had bet on the wrong thing.

Why had he recognized such a woman as a goddaughter? Clark didn't even arrive by now.

He took a deep breath. He thought it was good enough to have the support of the Wilson family, but compared with Crown Techs Group, the Wilson family was so far behind.

Not to mention Sylvia's connections with the Kennedy family.

The more he thought about it, the more depressed he was. He brought his junior colleagues over to help them get more connections. He had good intentions, but the results were bad.

Then they saw Adriel gesturing to the assistant behind him to hand the bag to

Sylvia. "A birthday present for you. See if you like it."

Adriel smiled somewhat uneasily, as if he was afraid Sylvia wouldn't like it and would return it to him. Sylvia raised an eyebrow. She knew Adriel had a bad taste.

"You gave me a black cat last year that has lived for almost ten years, plus the right to run a national pet store chain. The year before you gave me a red helicopter. It's so tawdry that I'm embarrassed to fly it."

Everyone was stunned at Sylvia's words!

It turned out her red helicopter was a gift from Adriel!

The right to operate a national pet store chain! It could earn her a lot of income!

Adriel wasn't angry. "Sibbie, do not act like this. You open it. Maybe you like my gift this year!"

Sylvia grimaced, without much hope. Nevertheless, she was quite happy to receive the gift.

When seeing what was inside that bag, everyone was shocked again.

"Team SN?" Sylvia was surprised to see the license of Team SN.

Team SN was one of the largest racing teams in H Rovirsa, winning numerous awards. Before, Isaac who also liked racing was in charge of it. She didn't expect Isaac was willing to let go of it.

It meant that Adriel must have spent a lot of money.

"Yes, from now on this racing team will be yours. You're the best racer! Do you like it or not?" Adriel smiled at Sylvia's reaction and felt that the birthday gift he gave this year would not be disliked.

Moreover, he not only gave him a racing team, but also an industrial park. A whole industrial park!

"This is Crown Techs Group's newly invested and developed industrial park, a modern high-tech industrial park, and I'll give it to you directly. Do you wanna trust it to Crown Techs Group to help you run it, or manage it yourself?"

Everyone looked at Adriel, who asked Sylvia's opinion cautiously in shock. Sylvia was being spoiled like a princess, right?

They were shocked enough to know that Adriel gave Sylvia helicopter and the operating rights as birthday gifts. They didn't expect that Adriel was even sending a racing team and an industrial park!

Gee!

This was simply sending fortune to Sylvia.

And Adriel looked as if he was afraid that Sylvia would not accept his gifts.

Sylvia choked on her words because of Adriel's birthday gifts. Skillfully putting away the bag, she said to Adriel, "I have a lot of properties. You don't need to send me these. Just to give me a bag or some jewelry is enough."

"You want a bag or jewelry? I will go buy it for you now." Adriel immediately said to his assistant, "Hurry up and buy all the latest limited edition collections of major brands and send them over."

"No, no, I was just giving an example." Sylvia hurriedly stopped him.

"I don't have a daughter, so I've seen you as my daughter." Adriel smirked. "None of my sons spare me from worries." It was said that Adriel had five handsome sons, but none of them was married and Adriel was worried. His five sons were also very mysterious, and did not work in Crown Techs Group. It was said that they were big shots in their own industries.

Few people had seen exactly what they looked like and what they did.

Sylvia nodded, "Call them out for dinner some day. I have a few choices for them. They wouldn't mind some girls good at fighting, would they?"

Evie wouldn't be disliked, right?

Adriel heard Sylvia's words, smiling, "Of course not. It's good that girls know how to fight to protect themselves." They talked as if no one else was there, but everyone who heard their conversation were all shocked.

'Buy all the latest limited edition collections of major brands and send them over?'

Paul was also amazed by Adriel's way of spending money. He had heard about the latest industrial park developed by Crown Techs Group, and many bigwigs in the industry were looking forward to it, hearing that it was all modern and high-tech.

He gave it to Sylvia so casually, easily and happily. And Tammy and Skyla were green with envy.

They just thought inside the box was a top luxury at most.

However, how could they have imagined that it contained a racing team license and certificates of an industrial park! So, what exactly was Sylvia's relationship with Crown Techs Group?

How could Adriel send such great gifts to Sylvia?

Skyla felt as if her blood was flowing backwards. The wealth and high status she had always wanted belonged to Sylvia in the end!

Why was Sylvia stealing whatever she wanted?

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Tammy felt bad that Sylvia had slapped her in the face today. She was humiliated.

In front of Sylvia, she was pathetic.

The more she thought about it, the more unlucky she felt that she was.

The chairman of Crown Techs Group was the one that all of them wanted to fawn upon. But Sylvia seemed to be very close to him.

The chairman must be on good terms with Sylvia for Franklin's sake! That must be it!

Skyla's eyelids are constantly jumping. She couldn't help but want to raise her hand to rub her eyes, but she remembered that makeup on her face. Her eye makeup would be stained if she rubbed it.

She could only put down her hand with annoyance. Taking a deep breath to suppress the restlessness, she said to Winter, "Don't you worry, Mrs. Wilson. We are sincere in working with Mr. Wilson."

Winter said nothing more, and just curled her lips.

Skyla then looked at Tammy, "It's not a big deal. Mr. Gill is now your godfather. Others can only envy you. Just don't think about Sylvia. So what if she has the backing of the chairman of Crown Techs Group? We have more distinguished guests on our side." Tammy felt much better instantly.

Her mom was right. It was not a big deal.

She had far more distinguished guests than Sylvia!

Besides, she invited a lot of media journalists to release news about her. These reporters received her money, so they were naturally on her side, right?

A hint of smugness and excitement suddenly appeared on her face again.

She couldn't suppress the joy, but she said to Skyla, "Mom, no matter what, I miss the time when we were in the countryside and you made me a bowl of noodles every year on my birthday. At that time, we could only rely on each other, and I was really happy."

Skyla laughed and patted her hand, "You're always so sweet, my sweetie."

Tammy's sweetness made Skyla resent Sylvia more!

She couldn't tolerate Sylvia for interfering in whatever she and Tammy did. Just then, a few more cars pulled up in front of Golden Restaurant.

From the car came down dozens of men, led by a rugged and heroic man with a robe, but Winter's face froze. Others may not know this man, but she did.

He was the heir to the Ryan family. Blaine?

Why did he get here?

The corners of Winter's eyes twitched. How could Sylvia be entangled with the Ryan family? Then the plan for today ...

She secretly gritted her teeth.

No matter what, there could be no mistake about today's plan. And both

Zak and Skyla were stunned when they saw Blaine.

Zak ran to the Ryan family two years ago, trying to hire one of the Ryans as a bodyguard. The Ryan family just refused him. It pissed him off.

His face suddenly changed at this moment. He clenched his fists and set his lips in a grim line. What was

Sylvia's background? Why did she have a connection with the Ryan family?

How did she manage to invite the Ryan family over?

Blaine walked up to Sylvia and respectfully said, "Miss Andrews, happy birthday." Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "Mr. Ryan, I didn't invite you."

Blaine looked calm, "After the patriarch handed the Ryan family over to you, everything about you is our business. Therefore, we don't need your invitation to come here."

Sylvia was lost for words.

Mrs. Carson looked bad. She had also heard about the Ryan family.

All from the Ryan family were great martial arts masters living in a remote place. Why were they involved with Sylvia? She was getting annoyed when she saw the four members of the Wright family step out of a car.

Mayor Cody, Mrs. Wright, Brayden and Jenna.

Mrs. Wright wore a dark red dress with elegance and grace.

Jenna's face was not bandaged, and her face was stunningly beautiful. She wore a pink gown that was selected by Mrs. Wright.

However, her fair skin and delicate features made her look cute no matter what color she was in.

Brayden, in a navy blue suit, stood by her side. They looked like a perfect couple.

What a great match!

Mayor Cody kept much more low-profiled. He was all in black, with a gentle smile on his face. The four of them walked together towards Sylvia.

People around Tammy looked awful, especially Zak.

They didn't expect even the mayor to attend Sylvia's birthday party. Aldo stayed

put when he saw Jenna's smooth, fair face.

His eyes were glued to her.

Mrs. Carson couldn't resist pinching him, "What's so good about her? I think Cristal is a hundred times better than her." As soon as she said that, Cristal got out of the car with a Bulgari box.

Mrs. Carson took a few steps forward to greet her, "Cristal, you're here! I haven't seen you for a few days. Let's sit together later!"

Cristal smiled lightly, didn't even look at Aldo, and just said very politely to Mrs. Carson, "Mrs. Carson, I may have to disappoint you."

Mrs. Carson wondered, "What's wrong?" Didn't

Cristal love her son very much?

What did Cristal mean by saying that?

"I'm going over to Sylvia." With that, Cristal pushed Mrs. Carson away and walked towards Sylvia, looking at Sylvia with loving eyes.

Then she handed the Bulgari gift box over to Sylvia, "I ... My birthday gift to you. I hope you will like it."

"Thanks." Sylvia smiled, "You're too kind."

"Sylvia, happy birthday." Jenna chirped, "Cristal is the one I invited over, you don't blame me, do you?" "Of course not," Sylvia examined her face, "Are all the injuries healed?"

"Yes! My skin is even better than before!" Jenna said happily.

Mrs. Wright looked at them with a smile, "I like to see you young and energetic people. It's like I'm getting younger too." Aldo swooned at Jenna not far away, but never had the courage to walk over to her.

His heart ached until Mrs. Carson reached out and pinched his arm, and he looked at Mrs. Carson in pain, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Mrs. Carson was about to go crazy. Cristal just

slapped her in the face!

The little bitch and Jenna had become good friends? This fact

drove her crazy!

"Cristal has such a great family. Why haven't you dated her? How could you let her become Jenna's friend? Aldo, you let me down so much!"

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Mrs. Carson would really like to scold Aldo if not for so many people around. Now she really regretted attending this birthday party for Clark's sake.

As a result, she was being humiliated so much.

Cristal and Jenna, the two bitches, deserved to die!

She was so angry, but she couldn't take it out on the spot. She was so freaked out!

And Skylar and Tammy, mother and daughter, instantly felt bad when they saw Mayor Cody and his family. Mayor Cody came to Sylvia's birthday party?

Was there any mistake?

Brayden, tall and handsome, could be said to be a very eye-catching presence. Tammy was so jealous. 'Why are all the handsome guys around Sylvia?'

She was so pissed off!

Adriel of Crown Techs Group froze when he saw Mayor Cody.

Sylvia noticed his reaction. "Adriel, this is my best friend, Mrs. Wright, and this is her husband, Mayor Cody."

Mrs. Carson knew Sylvia had some connections with the Wrights, but knowing that Sylvia was that close with the Wrights, she was on the verge of a breakdown!

And everyone else was shocked!

Mayor Cody reached out and shook Adriel's hand, "Adriel, nice to meet you." "Nice to meet you, too." Adriel smiled brightly.

They had a small talk.

Sylvia thought it was a bit boring for everyone to stay here. It was also improper for Mayor Cody and Adriel to stand at the entrance all the time.

"Sis, why don't you go in first? I'm waiting for a few more of my friends."

"It's okay. Let's wait together. Are you getting tired of us so you drive us away?" Adriel frowned and feigned anger.

Sylvia glanced at him, "It's rumored that you don't like watching the fun. Now the rumor turns out to be fake. You like watching the fun the most!"

"It's because you're with me." Adriel had a smug face.

A black car suddenly stopped with a creaking sound in front of Golden Restaurant. A man in his 30s was seen getting out of the car.

He was wearing casual plaid shirt, a pair of blue jeans, and a pair of leather shoes on his feet. He seemed like a well-mannered man.

Aldo froze at the sight of him. "It's him!"

Mrs. Carson raised an eyebrow, "You know him?"

"The last time there was a fire at the Royal Galaxy Hotel. This man ... got the firemen from the adjacent city to join us in putting out the fire." Aldo recalled what happened back then. The memory was still fresh.

This man could not be underestimated.

"There you are." Sylvia greeted Alby. Alby was in a hurry to put out the fire last time and didn't meet Sylvia. But it was because of the last fire that they learned from each other that they both lived in Larro.

Alby stood in front of Sylvia and kept looking at her beautiful and stunning face.

With expectations of all the members in "Secretly, Greatly", he came over to see "Zero". He

never thought Zero would look so pretty!

Zero was actually Sylvia, the most popular web celeb! He choked on his words.

Sylvia, on the other hand, remained gracious and extended her hand towards him. Alby's heart skipped a beat, and then he reached out and took hold of Sylvia's soft hand.

It was really hard to imagine that a smooth hand like this could control a computer to the extreme. Zero had helped solve many big cases.

They pulled away their hands soon and Sylvia's voice said lightly, "This is Alby."

"I just run a small security company." Alby grinned, "I'm no match for you, big names in your industries."

"Is your company called Alby Security?" Adriel raised his eyebrows. "You're too modest! The security system of 80% Larro companies is provided by your company, and those security guards are also from your company. Do you think I have little knowledge of it?"

Alby suddenly smiled coyly.

He seemed like a shy young man, unlike a boss owning a security company.

"Adriel, you're flattering me. I'm just making ends meet." Alby hurriedly reached out to shake hands with Adriel, and then turned to shake hands with Mayor Cody. "Mayor Cody, so glad to meet you."

"You're young and talented. Don't be too modest." Mayor Cody had also heard about Alby. "Let's go inside. Let's not stand here." Sylvia looked to the crowd.

When she just turned around, she heard the sound of brakes from behind her and the car door being closed. A magnetic voice sounded from far behind her, "Honey, you're not waiting for me on your birthday?"

Sylvia's heart pounded.

When she looked back, she saw the tall, leggy man standing in front of the car door, looking at her from a distance.

The brilliant sunlight sprinkled on Franklin's face. He slightly squinted his eyes, but when he opened them, his pair of deep-set eyes made her swoon.

His features on his chiselled face seemed to be God's masterpiece. He wore a black suit and shapely pants that wrapped his long legs. He strode towards Sylvia.

Sylvia snapped awake and looked at him in surprise, "Why are you back?"

Franklin had come close to her and looked down at her, "It's your birthday. Shouldn't I celebrate it with you?" When the four eyes met, Sylvia's heart skipped a beat.

The look in the man's eyes was so passionate that her heart pounded. And at this time a commotion was caused among those reporters. "Franklin is here."

"He looks so normal!"

"Yeah, he doesn't seem very psychotic!"

"Alby Security is awesome! We use their security system for all our sites." "So many big shots in Larro are invited by Sylvia. I'm impressed!"

"She even invited Mayor Cody over. I seemed to have seen the principal of Vista University." "I'm not mistaken, am I? The principal is also here?"

The principal and the dean of students from Vista University got out of the car and walked towards Sylvia. "Dr. Andrews, why didn't you inform us about your birthday party?"

Mr. Carrillo smiled and said, "I read the tweet before I knew it and rushed over."

"Yeah, happy birthday, Dr. Andrews. This is classic medical book kept in the library of Vista University. Hope you like it." Hearing the words of these two, everyone was shocked again!

The medical book collected in the Vista University library was given to Sylvia? It was a precious book! That was something that many people dreamed of getting.

"Thank you very much." Sylvia was quite surprised that Mr. Carrillo and the dean would come. "You're being too polite." Mr. Carrillo smiled.

A reporter shouted, "Hurry up and take photos!"

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So a large group of journalists started to take pictures of Sylvia. Even the principal of Vista University came!

Eden and Logan were the last ones to come over. Tammy and

Darcie standing together almost fainted. Why were there so many celebrities around Sylvia? All of them were big names!

And some of the guests behind Tammy and Darcie were acquainted with these celebrities. They couldn't help but start to talk to each other. Tammy's heart was in pain!

She was in more pain when she saw that Franklin had handed Sylvia the gift he had prepared. That was a ...

The emerald ring that was auctioned off at a fancy auction. Not only that, this set of jewelry also included the necklace and bracelet. Each piece was worth tens of millions of dollars.

This set of jewelry was an antique and was worn by the queen before. It later went into the auction.

Now it was in Sylvia's hands.

Tammy was about to have a breakdown.

Sylvia looked at the glittering jewelry set, and then at the man in front of her, she couldn't help but hook her lips, "It's beautiful. I like it." She liked to collect these precious jewelry ornaments, and she used to collect a set of emeralds.

Franklin saw Sylvia's curved lips, and he couldn't help but feel happy, his voice mellow and sexy, "It's my job to make my wife happy. Happy birthday."

He couldn't help but stretch his arms out and give Sylvia a hug. This ...

Their showing PDA made those reporters present crazy. "Oh my God! What a lovely couple!"

"This is the first time we've seen them stand together!" "It seems to be!"

"We can only watch their single photos online before." "They finally stand together!"

They completely forgot that they were invited by Tammy and that Tammy had paid them. It was obvious that reporting news on Sylvia could attract more attention!

Their job performance mattered most!

Sylvia only heard Franklin's voice ringing in her ears. His words were simple and yet sounded sweet. This made Sylvia flush to ears.

She felt that Franklin was flirting with her.

Franklin's eyes traveled to the people around Tammy and Skylia not far away. Winter was included. He did not move and pursed his lips.

Clark sent a message today that he would make a deal. But then he threw Tammy a huge birthday party.

What kind of tricks was played by him?

He leisurely lifted his eyes which then fell on Clark who had just gotten out of the car.

Sylvia told him she wanted to come to Golden Restaurant herself and find out what was going on. But how could he let Sylvia face the dangers alone?

Clark wore a black shirt that set off his strong arms, and a pair of black pants.

He felt Franklin's gaze and curled his lips at Franklin, licking his lips, as if a silent provocation. Franklin narrowed his eyes and withdrew his gaze.

At this time the crowd led by Sylvia all walked into the Golden Restaurant.

The reporters followed them like crazy, completely forgetting about Tammy who was waiting to be photographed. Tammy's eyes were red with anger. She was the one who invited them here, okay?

She suppressed the stifling pain in her chest, almost breaking down, almost unable to resist calling those reporters back. But, she held back the urge.

It would be so humiliating for her to do so.

Skyla said to Clark with a gloomy face and a stiff smile, "Mr. Wilson, the box we booked today is the biggest one in Golden Restaurant, right?"

"Eh," Clark responded icily.

Skyla suddenly felt a little more comfortable. Their box was the best. So what if Franklin was the owner? They booked the best one early.

The customer was of priority. Though he was the owner, he couldn't offend the customer. What she didn't expect was that Franklin was such a bully!

The entire Golden Restaurant was exquisitely decorated, revealing elegance and decency.

When their group entered Golden Restaurant, a waiter immediately greeted them. The waiter wore a well-tailored black uniform and had a very polite smile on his face, "Have you reserved a private room?"

"We've booked the biggest box. Take us there," Skyla said arrogantly, as if that was the only way to make it look like she hadn't been slapped hard in the face by Sylvia.

The waiter immediately said, "Yes, please follow me." Skyla finally got much better.

It was as if she had saved her face.

Tammy could not help but smile slightly, raising her head, as if she were a peacock on patrol. And those other people around Skyla and Tammy also felt much better and relaxed a little bit.

After all, Franklin, the owner of Golden Restaurant, couldn't get the biggest box, which made them pleased. But none of them blatantly showed it.

Sylvia, on the other hand, just looked at them silently and didn't say anything.

Just then, the lobby manager approached Franklin and Sylvia and said respectfully, "Mr. Maskelyne, Mrs. Maskelyne." "The exclusive box for you two is ready. Please follow me."

Exclusive box?

Skyla's smug look faded and she gaped in disbelief, as if what the manager said was a slap in her face, making her head buzz. She couldn't stand it anymore, "What do you mean? He's the boss, so he can occupy our box?"

The lobby manager was stunned and hurried to explain, "Madam, excuse me, Mr. Maskelyne has always had an exclusive box at Golden Restaurant, and this box does not usually receive guests. So ... Please understand that only Mr. Maskelyne will use it

when he is entertaining his important guests." Skyla almost

fainted as her chest heaved violently. Exclusive box ...

Entertaining his important guests ...

Finally it was Winter who said lightly, "After all, Golden Restaurant is owned by the Maskelyne Group, and it's not surprising that he has a private room."

Clark spoke with a grim smile, "The Royal Galaxy Hotel was gone in a fire. Who knows how long the Golden Restaurant will last?"

A chill clutched at Skyla's heart. She somehow felt that these two people were implying something horrifying.

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Skyla had a bad feeling that something was going to happen.

It seemed that the purpose of the birthday party was not as innocent as it seemed. She

looked at Clark and Winter, and her hunch became even stronger.

She had no idea how she got back to the box she was in.

Her legs were weak, her mind was blank, and Clark's feminine, ruthless face filled her entire brain. And at

this time inside Franklin's exclusive box, Sylvia casually found a seat and sat down.

Franklin immediately sat to Sylvia's right. And naturally, Adriel sat on Sylvia's left side.

Adriel glanced smugly at the others, then started talking with Mayor Cody about some of the things that had just happened. And

Poppy and the others whispered.

Sylvia looked at her phone with a cool expression.

The chat group of "Secretly, Greatly" had a heated discussion. "Alby went

to see Zero?"

"Alby, please send Zero's picture."

"Alby, Alby, please send us Zero's picture!"

Sylvia looked at these words of urging, snapped a picture of the dishes on the table and sent it to the group. "Come on!

I'm here for you."

"Holy shit?"

"Where is this? Which hotel?"

Alby curled his lips, answering them mischievously, "Sorry, to keep Zero mysterious, I won't send it to you. So ... just come yourselves if

you want to see Zero."

Then, he sent the location of Golden Restaurant.

Franklin was a little upset.

Why did his wife Sylvia keep looking at the phone and typing?.

He was such a handsome man sitting next to her. Wasn't he attractive to her? What was

so fun about a cell phone?

His thin lips were pursed into a straight line, then he curled his lips again, his charmingly mellow voice saying, "Honey, does it feel good to slap Skyla's face?"

Sylvia lifted her eyes to look at the handsome man next to her. His handsome face was soul-stirring. She

could see herself in his deep-set, dark eyes.

Sylvia's heart inexplicably raced, "Kind of."

"I was just trying to see what kind of tricks Clark was playing."

She was still waiting to hear from Jaden and the others. Her men now spread across the hotel, keeping an eye out for all suspicious characters and keeping Sylvia informed..

What she didn't know was that Franklin had also placed a group of people just inside the hotel. They could know whatever Clark did .

The slap in Skyla's and Tammy's faces was not a part of their plan. Sylvia

hadn't expected Skyla and Tammy to be bragging here.

They were born vain.

"These two women want to work with Wilson Group. Hipps Group promised to let Skyla and Tammy decide the partner on the surface, but it did not give them real power. So, what does Clark want from them?"

Franklin frowned, feeling that Clark got involved with these two women for some reasons. "I don't know. Hipps Group is huge and complicated. Maybe Clark ..." Sylvia said no more. The man

continued what Sylvia hadn't finished, "Maybe Clark's target is the Hipps Group." By now the dish was completely finished and there was a double layer cake.

The others were laughing and talking to each other, and no one noticed Franklin and Sylvia talked in whispers.

"These are just our speculations." Sylvia said lightly, "When Queena helped introduce us to Mr. Henderson, I promised her that I wouldn't sit back and do nothing if Clark's target was the Hipps Group."

"I understand." Franklin gripped her hand, his eyes revealing a hint of doting, "We can't just sit by and watch. Honey, thank you." His

condition was now very stable after receiving Mr. Henderson's treatment.

He believed that with time, his mental illness would be cured. For

Sylvia's sake, he must do it.

...

At this time in another box, the atmosphere was clearly awkward. Skyla

did not talk much.

After she knew that Franklin had an exclusive box, which was supposed to be the most luxurious, she was displeased staying in this largest box.

Tammy was also red-eyed, her head down, and she looked very sad. She really felt depressed on this birthday.

Sylvia humiliated them and gave a slap in their faces. They were just too ashamed. It was all Sylvia's fault.

At this point, Clark spoke lightly, "The food is served, so just help yourselves."

He finished, and looked at Tammy at his side, "Miss Andrews, do not bother yourself with that kind of woman. As you know, she's an arrogant and shallow woman."

Winter echoed, "Yes, Miss Andrews, you are from the earl's granddaughter, so why bother yourself?"

Hearing the two, Tammy bit her lower lip, and more tears filled her eyes.

No matter how the bystanders were comforting she, she couldn't get any better. Today was her birthday, but she lost face completely.

It was really embarrassing and really humiliating.

Zak looked at Clark and hurriedly said, "Tammy, what's the big deal? Don't compare with others over anything. Be broad-minded."

But Tammy believed comparison could bring her superiority.

What Tammy wanted was being superior. She wanted Sylvia to be the mud on the ground and herself to be the phoenix in the sky.

Skyla finally stood up, lifted her red wine glass, and forced a reluctant smile, "Mr. Wilson, I'd like to propose a toast to you. Thank you so much for helping my daughter with her birthday party."

Clark raised an eyebrow. Skyla and Tammy were quite stupid. As long as he got something on them, he could make use of them easily. As long as the control of their weaknesses, it is ten to one.

Thinking about the plan in his mind, Clark smiled, lifting his glass and clinking glasses with Tammy, "You're welcome. Wilson Group and Hipps Group will work together, and we'll be partners."

"It's an honor to work with the Wilson Group." Skyla's face was finally less stern.

At the thought of her being able to go back to Hipps Group with the partnership and slap that damn old lady hard in the face, she was so happy. She must let those dirtbags in Hipps Group to see her ability.

She could bring profits to Hipps Group too, and she was worth more than those dirtbags! Tammy finally felt a little better when she saw the interaction between Clark and Skyla.

The atmosphere also became more relaxing.

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Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Everyone inside the box looked toward the door at the same time, only to see the door being pushed open.

A handsome young man standing at the door, a smile on his face, his beautiful eyes slightly upturned. "Tsk, who is my Zero?"

Skyla stared at him blankly for a moment before she asked Clark carefully, "Mr. Wilson, who is this? Is this the guest you invited?"

Clark did not know this person. A trace of doubt flashed across his feminine face when he saw the unfolded folding fans.

Folding fans?

Bring folding fans was not in vogue nowadays.

He kept searching this corner in his memory. He had heard a big shot liked to bring folding fans with him, but he suddenly couldn't remember who it was.

He spoke lightly, "Excuse me, you are?"

It was Winter who recognized this person, her face suddenly flushed with excitement. She tugged Clark's arm with both hands, "Clark, Clark ... He is, he is Chad from 'Secretly, Greatly'? I heard that when Chad likes to bring folding fans with him when he's outside. That fans are worth a lot of money. It's an antique."

"Chad?" Clark was astonished. 'Secretly, Greatly' was a mysterious group with a lot of capable members in it. The members ranked top were surprisingly capable.

Among them, "Zero" was the greatest!

Legend had it that there was nothing that Zero could not do.

Why did Chad show up at Golden Restaurant

Winter wasn't as composed as Clark was. She got excited and walked up to Chad, "Excuse me, are you Chad?"

She really didn't expect Chad to be here.

Rumor had it that Chad was handsome, dressed in white and holding folding fans.

She approached to look at the folding fans and she looked even more excited.

"Are you here for the birthday party too?"

Was Chad coming here to attend the party? If so, that would be great.

If Clark could get in contact with 'Secretly, Greatly', Clark's plans would be easier to carry out in the future.

And she could also get rid of Clark's control as soon as possible.

The young man dressed in white had not expected so many people inside this box, and all eyes were on him.

He scratched his head, a little embarrassed, "Is my Zero here, please? I've never seen my Zero before."

Zero?

Clark and Winter looked at each other and became more certain of the corner's identity.

He was looking for "Zero"!

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but fall on Tammy.

Tammy froze for a moment and looked at Chad with a little curiosity. He was a good-looking guy, but the clothes he wore didn't look expensive.

Was he here for her?

It was not so likely.

Winter took a deep look at Tammy. From what Chad said just now, he seemed to have never seen Zero before. So, he should had no idea whether Zero was a male or female.

She curled her lips and said to Tammy, "Why don't you come over here and entertain Mr. Chad?"

"Mr. Chad?" one of the guests asked curiously.

Winter put on a smug smile, "You may have little knowledge. Do you know there is an organization called 'Secretly, Greatly'?"

That is an amazing organization. There is nothing its members can't do in this world, and they have helped our country and other countries around the world solve many big cases."

"Its members are secret agents! Understand?"

Winter's face was red with excitement, "I really didn't expect to see Mr. Chad here. Everyone in your organization is so mysterious. No one has ever known your true identity. I didn't expect you to come to our box for Tammy."

"Tammy is Zero! Come over here. Is she good-looking?"

Hearing Winter's voice, everyone turned to Chad.

He was the secret agent?

What the hell? They had never see a secret agent in their lives?

Everyone was shocked!

Tammy was in a dilemma, because she knew very well she was not Zero or a secret agent.

Winter was asking her to feign being an agent? What if Chad knew she was a fake?

Tammy looked at Clark, who was at a loss for words, but looked at her coldly.

Her heart pounded.

Mysterious Secret agent ...

The Hipps would be impressed with her if she were an agent herself.

Clare, her uncle, would not be indifferent to her anymore, and even her grandmother would be proud of her.

She would definitely be able to gain a strong foothold in the Hipps family.

By then, no one dared to look down on her and her mother.

Recently, the Hipps had ignored her and her mother as much as possible, and she was having a hard time.

She never wanted to experience such things again in her life.

This was a good opportunity.

Excellent opportunity.

According to Chad, he had never met Zero before.

She took a deep breath at the thought and put a coy smile on her face, "Chad, I didn't expect you to come over especially for me. I'm really so touched."

Chad looked up and down at the woman in front of him. This was Zero?

What a joke!

Zero was ruthless and reserved in his eyes.

He couldn't convince himself that the woman with a factitious smile was Zero.

His handsome face was sullen.

Then Zak exclaimed, "My goddaughter has the honor of inviting a famous agent like Mr. Chad over. I've played an agent before, but I've never seen a real one. This kind of mysterious big man really exists in reality."

Once he said that, everyone could not help but express their exclamations.

"Yeah, yeah! It was worth it to attend Miss Tammy Andrews' birthday party this time."

"It wasn't a waste of time. It was such an honor."

Even Aldo looked shocked, "Mr. Chad, I heard that it takes at least half a million dollars to make you take an order, and at least a million dollars to make Zero take an order."

He looked to Tammy, "Are you really Zero? Can I put in an order on the spot? One million, help me pursue a woman."

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Chapter 480

Tammy's face was stiff and pale.

She enjoyed the crowd's admiration and the envy of the crowd on one side, and suffered on the other.

She said apprehensively, "I ... Oh, Master Aldo, do I need to do such a trivial thing? You're wasting my talent."

After she answered, she heard Mrs. Carson say, "Are you crazy? Zero will not take your unreasonable order!"

Mrs. Carson slapped Aldo on the arm and Aldo laughed, "I was just kidding."

He looked at Tammy again, "Miss Andrews, I can't believe you're Zero. You do not look like a good fighter!"

Tammy resented Aldo being sarcastic with her.

Though she was a bit guilty, she unconsciously straightened her back, "Master Aldo, who said that agents must be good fighters? Some agents don't know how to fight."

Everyone else in the room felt that they could benefit from associations with Zero soon.

Some of the younger ones had never heard "Secretly, Greatly", but middle-aged men like Zak had heard about it.

"I didn't expect Miss Andrews to be Zero. We're too blind to see it."

"What a surprise, Mr. Wilson. Tammy is an agent."

"Ms. Watts, Zero is your daughter, and you are so blessed."

Skyla was now dazed and confused.

She had no idea what was going on.

Why did Tammy suddenly become an agent?

This young man seemed to be a man of high status.

She glared at Tammy, "Why are you hiding this from me? You're a secret agent, and I don't even know about it. No wonder you're so secretive about everything."

Tammy wanted to say she was faking it, but she was afraid to say so.

She could only smile stiffly, "Mom ... Don't be like this."

Winter pretended to say, "Tammy really keeps a low profile. She keeps this secret to herself. No wonder she can become an agent. If it weren't for Mr. Chad's coming, we would still be in the dark!"

She used an insinuation.

Naturally, Tammy was aware of it.

Now she had to be Zero even if she was not.

"Yeah, unlike someone who thought she was amazing with the support of Adriel, my Tammy is capable and independent."

"I feel so sick when I think of that woman's smug face just now."

Which woman they referred to was clear to everyone else.

It was just that..... Tammy really had a stiff smile on her face.

If she really was Zero, she would have gone crazy with joy.

She would not keep it until now. She would definitely invite all the members from 'Secretly, Greatly' help to celebrate her birthday.

Unfortunately She was an impostor.

Zak looked at Tammy's face and thought the more he looked at it, the better it looked.

Tammy really deserved to be his goddaughter.

He became more and more satisfied with her.

"Tammy, how come you didn't even tell your mother and me? We're your closest family."

Tammy, under his doting and loving gaze, seemed to find the warmth of a father immediately.

She couldn't help but blush and clench her hands, "I.... I'm an agent after all. There are superiors above, if I tell my identity, it's not good for our organization."

She was a little fluttery and a little uncomfortable, especially when she felt that envious and jealous gazes of everyone, she felt more like she was really Zero.

She was the agent.

She was Chad's colleague.

And at that moment Chad was standing in the doorway, as if he had no intention of stepping into the box.

If "Zero" was really like this, he would rather quit 'Secretly, Greatly'.

The contrast was too great.

Alby was also in the box. It was Alby who sent the location to them.

Now He stood here for so long, the boss did not run over to say hello to him.

What did this mean?

It meant he simply went to the wrong box and ran into a silly impostor.

Did this impostor think that others are easy to fool?

Tammy looked happily at Chad. Under the jealous gazes of the crowd, she put on a gentle smile, "Hello, Mr. Chad, let's formally meet. My name is Tammy Andrews and I'm your colleague Zero."

She deliberately sounded delicate.

The pretentiousness look simply made Chad sick.

She acted like she was the top agent and his colleague Zero.

Chad was stunned by the woman's cheekiness.

"Chad, come on, have a seat." Tammy held out a hand in a gesture of invitation.

'Secretly, Greatly'!

She really didn't think she would one day be able to get involved with such a great organization.

Chad's face was cold as he interrupted her, "You said you are Zero, then please take out your phone, if you can successfully log onto the backstage website of 'Secretly, Greatly', we are colleagues."

"I've never met you, and you've never met me. So Sorry, Miss Andrews, I need to verify."

Tammy choked on her words.

What?

Verify?

Log onto the backstage website?

What was all that stuff?

She didn't know how.

An idea struck her. She hid the nervousness in her eyes, "My phone is out of battery. You can come in first."

"Then you can talk about the core of 'Secretly, Greatly'!" Chad looked at Tammy with a smirk.

The poor acting skills really opened his eyes.

The entire box was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone was listening to Tammy say the core of 'Secretly, Greatly'.

However, Tammy stood there with a gloomy face, "I.... I suddenly forget it."

"The core of 'Secretly, Greatly' is to uphold justice, help the weak and fight the bad! How can you forget such simple words?"

Chad said word for word, "Everyone inside the organization will memorize it, and from the day you join the organization, imprinting this core idea on your heart is the first task you receive."