

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 481

Hearing what Chad said, everyone in the room looked at

Tammy in shock. It was terribly silent.

And Skyla's face was even whiter.

Zak frowned even more, his puzzled gaze sweeping

to Tammy . Did Chad mean that Tammy was a fake?

Tammy, who had enjoyed the admiring glances of the crowd, stood there with

a pale face. She thought her acting was perfect. Why was Chad still

suspicious of her?

But Chad added, "You say you're Zero, so ... can you show any strong evidence? I've not met Zero before, but I

know that he is a boy. His voice on the phone also sounds like a boy, and you are clearly a girl."

Tammy's head was in turmoil, and she felt like a big invisible hand was gripping her

heart hard. Zero was a BOY?

Her throat felt like being clogged with sand. It was so uncomfortable that she could barely breathe.

It took her a while to recover some composure and say, "I use the voice changer just to keep my identity mysterious."

Chad was in no mood to waste time with her at this point, and he said quite politely, "Sorry, you may not be Zero I'm

looking for." He held his phone and hurriedly sent a message in their chat group.

He asked Alby, "Boss, what box are you in? I get to the box 1101 and there's a woman impersonating

our Zero." In another box.

Alby looked at the message on her phone, not knowing whether to cry or

laugh. How dared someone impersonate Zero?

"Your identity is exposed! Just get your ass out of there! Do you expect me to pick you up?" Alby sent the number of

the box they were in, and then sent another message, "Don't come. Once you come, Zero's identity will be exposed.

Are you stupid? You want to drag Zero down?"

Chad, "..."

He felt bad about being disdained.

He pulled his hair in frustration, glanced at Tammy in front of him, and said sternly, "Miss, please don't impersonate

anyone else in the future. The consequences are serious! If I find you impersonating my Zero again, don't blame me

for being unkind to you!" "I ... What makes you so sure I'm not Zero?" Tammy opened her mouth, and her face with

delicate makeup was red.

It was so humiliating.

She had never been so humiliated.

She was now annoyed and resentful. It was all Winter's fault. If she hadn't hinted at her, how could she have

impersonated Zero? She could hardly speak anymore, her legs went weak and she almost fell to the ground.

Chad just stared at her coldly, "Whether Zero is male or female, there's no way it's a pretentious woman

like you." After saying that, the man snapped his folding fans closed and turned to leave.

Tammy used almost all her strength to struggle up towards her seat.

She thought she was able to hoodwink Chad. If the Chad really took her as Zero, she would enjoy endless admiration,

glory and fortune...

She didn't have any courage to look at the guests, and she didn't dare to look

at Clark ... In Franklin's exclusive box.

Sylvia had no idea that Chad had come to Golden Restaurant for her.

Everyone was chatting, and she was listening to them while flipping through the chat logs in 'Secretly,

Greatly'. Then she saw what Chad said.

She frowned, box 1101?

Wasn't that the box where Tammy was?

Was Tammy so addicted to impersonating her?

Last time in Queena's birthday party, Tammy impersonated her identity, and now she was doing it

again ... Sylvia shook her head.

She was very confused by Tammy's ideas.

She was a little bored, so she stood up and went out of the box and went straight to the bathroom.

The entire Golden Restaurant was decorated with elegance. Even the restrooms were decorated in a

classic style. The sink was polished brightly and the hand sanitizer next to it was an international brand.

Sylvia put her hands under the sensor faucet and the water flowed out with a loud clatter.

Just when she was about to reach out her hands to the dryer to dry her hands, she heard the sound of high heels.

Sylvia dried her hands and just turned around to see Tammy's pale face. Tammy walked even louder at the sight of

Sylvia.

She walked quickly in front of Sylvia and blocked her way, asking with a scowl, "Sylvia, are you doing this on

purpose? What do you want?"

Her birthday party was ruined by Sylvia.

Sylvia called so many bigwigs to come over and held birthday party for herself.

"You just did it to piss me off. How come I didn't know that your birthdays is the same as mine?"

"Yeah, when have you, Skyla, and Otto, ever cared about me? I share your birthday. While you were blowing out

birthday candles and receiving presents, I, on the other hand, was driven inside the kitchen to eat leftovers!"

"Tammy, All the Andrews don't remember that I share the same birthday as you! I just get my revenge a little bit and

you can't take it anymore?"

Sylvia sneered at Tammy who was jumping to her feet. When she thought of her previous situation at Andrews

Residence, she couldn't help but sneer.

Tammy kept shaking her head, "You just did it on purpose. You embarrassed me and you want to get back

at me!" Sylvia was really too cunning. It was disgusting that she picked such a day.

Tammy had no idea how she escaped from the box. She was dizzy and she was in a

trance. When she saw Sylvia in the bathroom, all her emotions broke out.

She was angry, aggrieved, and indignant!

She was the young lady of Hipps family, but she was still easily overshadowed by Sylvia!

Since childhood, Sylvia was beautiful, good in studies, and the boy Tammy liked only cared about Sylvia.

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Sylvia could enter the best university, while Tammy had to go to a bad one.

For Tammy, Fate was so unfair to her.

Sylvia stole her status as the young lady of the Andrews family, and Sylvia's mother stole Skyla's status.

Now..... Sylvia was bullying her!

Tammy screamed at the top of her lungs, "Sylvia, I hate you!"

"What the hell do you want? Isn't it enough that you've been stealing everything from me since I was a kid? Why do you still want

to bully me on my birthday? I tell you, I am the young lady of the Hipps family. No matter what, you can never be of the upper

class. You are a bitch. You are envious of me being a member of the royal family, but you'll never be able to. "

Before the words left Tammy's mouth, a slap interrupted her.

The crispy sound of a slap rang out.

It took Tammy a while to react, and she felt a burning pain in her face.

She stared at Sylvia incredulously, "You hit me!"

Sylvia glanced at her lightly, like Tammy was a piece of garbage, "To help you clear your head. Save yourself from going crazy."

Tammy burned with rage and she tried to fight back, but Sylvia pinned her to the sink instead.

With her face against the cold sink and her hands gripped behind her back by Sylvia, she grimaced and cursed, "What are you

doing?"

The makeup on her face was going to be wet by the water droplets on the edge of the sink!

She glared, "I'm going to tell my uncle and my grandmother! I'm going to have them come over and take revenge on you for me!"

"Do you think you're still a child?" Sylvia looked at Tammy's struggling, and withdrew her hand violently.

Tammy was caught off guard and fell down on her butt on the cold floor.

She gritted her teeth. She hated Sylvia so much, wondering why Sylvia was so powerful and beautiful, and why Sylvia got whatever wanted.

She was unable to teach Sylvia a lesson no matter how! This helplessness almost drove her crazy!

Her eyes seemed to be hardened with poison. "Sylvia, why do you know Adriel?"

Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "You think I'd tell you?"

Tammy's face stiffened and she softened her tone, "Sylvia, we are sisters. It's natural for sisters to quarrel, so neither of us should take it personally. We should know we're close sisters and need to help each other, right? Can you introduce me to Adriel?"

"Introduce you to Adriel? I have a condition." Sylvia curled her lips. "It's up to you to say yes or no."

"What is it?" Tammy asked eagerly.

"Tell me what you have planned to do with Mr. Wilson." Sylvia looked at Tammy's face and somehow felt it ridiculous.

How could this woman be so ridiculous and cheeky?

Tammy was all mad, and now Sylvia even refused to help her and even proposed a condition.

Tammy was angrier, "The Hipps Group' and Wilson Group's cooperation plan is a commercial secret. I will commit a crime if I tell you. I just asked you to do me a small favor, but you shamelessly proposed a condition!"

"Sorry, Adriel is the chairman of Crown Techs Group. Meeting with him also involves business secrets. Please go to Crown Techs Group front desk to make an appointment."

Sylvia looked at Tammy casually and couldn't help but answer her with sarcasm.

"Sylvia!" Tammy gritted her teeth.

She glared sternly at Sylvia, "You grew up in the Andrews family, and your last name is Andrews! You stole my identity as the young lady of Andrews family. This is what you owe me, and now it's time for you to pay me back. It's just a piece of cake for you to introduce Adriel to me. Don't be too petty."

Sylvia sneered and looked at Tammy, who was shameless.

"Don't you know how I grew up in the Andrews family?" Sylvia looked at her calmly, "All the best was always yours, and I was just an outcast living in a dark corner."

Otto mistreated her, and Skyla hated her very much.

Sylvia didn't understand the reason before, but after learning that she wasn't Otto's biological child, she immediately understood why she received unfair treatment.

Tammy wasn't feeling ashamed of it. She had resentment in her eyes, "That's because you made mistakes. Dad punished you because you're too unruly. If you were as good and well-behaved as I am, you would not be punished! You have a bad character and you're not agreeable. What do I have to do with it?"

"No matter how to say, you are raised up in the Andrews family. You should repay us, or you would be too shameless."

Tammy thought her words could work.

After all, she just asked Sylvia to do a small favor. It was not a difficult thing to do!

She guessed Adriel and Sylvia must be very close.

Unexpectedly, Sylvia just turned her down, "No way."

Tammy was so angry she could barely catch her breath. "You ..."

Sylvia didn't care about crazy dogs like Tammy. She was out for some fresh air and she had other things to do. She pulled out her cell phone and began contacting Jaden.

"How is it going?"

"Everything is in place. As soon as Clark makes a move, we'll catch him in the act." "How many people are on his side?"

"About thirty. They're awaiting orders in the other boxes."

Sylvia texted back, "Keep an eye on them for me. Don't act rashly and alert the enemy."

"Good."

She put the phone away and looked back at Tammy, "I don't owe anything to whether you guys or Grandma."

The nursing home, the house and the maid that she prepared for Kira was the best of the best.

Tammy wanted to retort, but she found it hard.

She seemed to have been choked, and she finally realized the fact.

That was, Sylvia wasn't what she used to be.

She had long dissociated herself from the Andrews family and stepped into a new level.

And she and Sylvia eventually went against each other.

Though she became the young lady of Hipps family, she was no match for Sylvia.

How could it be?

What was so great about her marrying a man who was a psychopath and would go crazy at any time?

Tammy came to her senses and began to despise Sophia who married Franklin, a psychopath, and took herself as something.

She believed Sylvia was being abused by Franklin when they were alone.

So, in Tammy's eyes, Sylvia had nothing to be proud of!

Tammy put away her thoughts of Sylvia being amazing and immediately glared at her with contempt, "Sylvia, you'll regret it. This time, if my cooperation with Wilson Group is a success, you can look up to me in the future."

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"Really? Then I wish you good cooperation." Sylvia looked cold. 'What exactly does Clark want from Hipps Group?'

'Or is his so-called deal the one with Hipps Group today?' Sylvia felt somewhat uneasy.

Tammy and Skyla, these two idiots, didn't do anything stupid, did they?

Clark's methods and intelligence definitely beat their mother and daughter by more than ten times. This birthday party will definitely not be that simple.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows. There was a cold look in her almond eyes, and she slowly approached Tammy, "Tell me exactly what Clark and you are working on."

She was not asking, but in a tone of command.

Tammy was a little shorter than her, and as soon as she looked up, she found herself being shadowed by Sylvia. Her heart almost stopped for an instant.

"You, what do you want? Is it not enough that you just hit me? What more do you want?"

Tammy's face went white and she took a step backwards, her body pressed against the edge of the cold sink.

Sylvia looked at her condescendingly, "Tammy, if you tell me the truth, I'll let you off. Otherwise ... I can't make sure that you will step out of this door safely."

She played with a sharp dagger in her fingertips.

The dagger reflected a piercing cold light in the light! Tammy looked white again.

"You're a crazy person! Are you crazy? I'll sue you for intentional injury!"

"Cut the crap and talk!" Sylvia didn't have much patience with her, the dagger in her hand was pressed against Tammy's smooth face, "You better tell the truth."

Tammy was shaking. She was angry and scared. "We ... We brought an investment project from Hipps Group this time to build a wig factory in Larro, and Mr. Wilson said he has a ready-made factory, we just need to sign it."

"And then you'll save a fortune on setting up the factory, a fortune that will go to you and your mother privately?" Sylvia raised an eyebrow. "You guys got a lot of nerve."

Tammy didn't expect Sylvia to be so smart, and she quickly denied it, "No, we will return the money to Hipps Group. We can't just take it for ourselves. That's against the law."

"Is that so?" Sylvia looked at Tammy's miserable white face with an icy expression, "Just this one thing?"

"I'm not lying to you." Tammy could feel the tip of the knife poking into her skin, and she shook her head violently in fear. "If you lie, I won't spare you!" Sylvia gave her a deep look and turned to leave.

Tammy looked at her straight and slender back and covered her beating heart.

Why was Sylvia so interested in their work with the Wilson Group? What does she really want to know? Tammy dropped to the floor with weak legs, and she let out a long breath.

Sylvia was just so scary.

What should she do? Mr. Wilson said that their cooperation was secret. If he knew she told Sylvia... She was scared. Did Sylvia want to ruin this cooperation?

No ... she wouldn't.

She wasn't so capable. Working with Mr. Wilson was a godsend.

The money was not a small amount. If her mom and she could get it, they would lead an affluent life.

Thinking of this, she immediately propped up and stood up from the floor. She would have money and be of high status in the future. What was she afraid of? Thinking about her bright life ahead, she gathered her courage again. Sylvia was nothing! Today she was threatened just because Sylvia had a knife in her hand.

After Sylvia left the bathroom, she went straight back to the box.

Just as she reached the door, she saw the door being opened and a slender, upright figure stepping out.

The lights in the corridor spilled on him, and he was like medieval vampire count that stepped out of the ancient castle.

Epecially the scarlet, thin lips, and those deep, dark eyes.

He had one hand in his pocket and an air of aura was around him.

Sylvia stopped in her tracks and stared blankly at Franklin, who was not far away.

The man's calm eyes lit up slightly the moment he saw her, and then he held out a hand to her, "Come here." His voice sounded extraordinarily good in the quiet corridor.

"Clark has a plant for the Hipps Group. They'll sign the contract today." Franklin told Sylvia what he had found out .

Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "You knew that so soon?"

"Um, you know that too?" Franklin heard the meaning of her words.

"I forced Tammy to tell me." Sylvia added, "She said it was a wig factory. I always there's more to it, yet I can't figure it out." She hugged the man's strong waist with some annoyance and buried her small face in his solid chest.

"We'll find it out." Franklin stroked her long hair with his palm, "Be patient."

"Queenena has been kind to you and I don't want anything to happen to the Hipps family. My intuition tells me that she is a very kind and has broad views." Sylvia disengaged herself from the man's arms as if the moment of irritation and vulnerability just now was not hers.

She was back to being the strong and brave woman.

Franklin curled his lips and looked at her, his handsome face with a hint of doting, "Honey, do you want to eat a can of herring? I remember when we were married, you used to sneak out for a can of herring sometimes and thought I didn't know."

Sylvia smiled and looked at him in amazement, "You know all about it?"

She couldn't help but feel a little amused, "Why didn't you tell me until now?"

"Because you come home smelling like an inexplicable can of herring every time you eat. You think I'm stupid?" Franklin couldn't help but laugh.

Suddenly Sylvia felt the world was unpredictable.

If he hadn't mentioned the divorce, would she have kept pretending? She

was big boss, but she had to act weak every day.

He was handsome, and his smile was evil and charming, making his heart thumping. Sylvia

looked at his delicate features and couldn't help but sigh.

This man really had the ability to make all women swoon. This face was attractive enough. "Come on.

Let's go into the box."

Franklin curled his lips and naturally took her hand. If he didn't go in, everyone would probably think that the host was missing. Not long after entering, the waiter brought up the food that surprised everyone.

Adriel blinked his eyes that glistened, "My goodness, when I was working in a factory, I ate this every day after work."

Since he became a boss, he no longer had the chance to eat this.

Mayor Cody smiled, hiding the shock between his eyebrows, "Canned herring? I didn't expect Golden Restaurant could serve this dish?"

The waiter smiled and looked at Franklin, and then looked at Sylvia, "Mrs. Maskelyne, this is what Mr. Maskelyne specially ordered the cook to prepare for you."

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Sylvia was stunned, and her pretty eyes looked at Franklin in bewilderment.

His handsome face glistened, and he was so good-looking that he seemed unreal. His dark eyes were like covered by a veil, so hazy and so surreal.

It was surprising that a fancy place like Golden Restaurant would offer a plate of canned herring that was out of place. She suddenly thought of the time when she and Franklin were a married couple ...

Looking again at the plate of canned herring in front of her, she had an unreal feeling. If it were a few

years ago, she would never have imagined this scenario would happen. Time passed too swiftly.

It was as if something had long changed since the divorce. And there were some things that were predetermined.

Just like the relationship between her and Franklin. This man ... always had a way of making her moved.

This plate of canned herring was surprisingly popular.

Sylvia took a piece and put it in her mouth. It was a familiar taste. "Did Lucy do this?"

She used to sneak out and ate the canned herring that Lucy sold at the night market.

The canned herring made by Lucy was smelly, but it was delicious and the aftertaste was very strong. And Lucy would also give some small dishes for her customers to eat with the canned herring.

"Um, I invited her over."

Franklin gave her another piece, "Eat."

Since then, Golden Restaurant offered a new dish -- Canned Herring. Behind this dish was a beautiful story.

"My wife likes to eat it, so I let my restaurant serve it." "If you like it, you can order it; if not, just forget it."

It even became the trending topic on Twitter. #Golden Restaurant actually offers canned herring It had caused a crazy debate among netizens.

"I believe in love again."

"Mr. Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne truly love each other." "Can I say that I envy them?"

"A fancy hotel like Golden Restaurant even provides canned herring." "I appreciate it."

The atmosphere in the Franklin's exclusive box was very lively. Suddenly.

There was a loud boom.

The entire Golden Restaurant seemed to shake, the floor was trembling, and even the overhead chandelier was shaking. "What's happening?" Adriel frowned at the crystal chandelier overhead, "It moved."

Mayor Cody was also a little surprised, "Just now a rumble, especially loud. Did it explode?" Franklin dialed the phone in a deep voice, "Jasper, what's going on?"

"Not sure, Master Franklin, nothing is happening inside Golden Restaurant. The rumbling seems to be coming from outside. I'm investigating." Jasper's voice was urgent.

Along with the sound of his voice speaking, another sudden rumble sounded. The whole ground and the whole building were shaking.

And at that moment he was standing on the rooftop of Golden Restaurant. He looked at everything around him that was trembling lightly, and a terrible thought suddenly came to his mind.

His voice was in a state of shock, "Master Franklin, it seems to be ... earthquake!" Larro was located in a plain where earthquakes were rare.

This should be an earthquake occurring elsewhere near Larro. They were experiencing an aftershock!

The aftershock even reached Larro? Just then, Sylvia's cell phone rang.

She looked at the messages on Facebook, all of which were from Evie.

She put down the fork in her hand and looked grave, "I just received the news that five minutes ago, southwest town in the southwest border area was hit by a 7.9 magnitude earthquake, which was a sudden and severe earthquake after the last one." Mayor Cody looked at Sylvia in shock, "Sure?"

"Yes, it's confirmed." Sylvia stood up, her face extremely grave, "I'm going to the disaster area." Franklin's face changed. "The disaster area is so dangerous ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Sylvia interrupted him. "I am a doctor. Saving people is my duty. Cody, I guess your superiors will give you orders immediately."

Just then, Mayor Cody's cell phone rang. "Hello, Governor Caperton, yes ... I'll be there right away. I'll gather my men immediately."

The phone hung up and Mayor Cody stood up, "Sorry everyone I have to go to city hall now." He looked to Brayden again. "Brayden, you take me there."

Franklin also began to order his men in an orderly manner to support the disaster area.

Adriel also got up and headed out, "I hope Larro is okay. This is not a trivial matter. What is the situation in the disaster area now is unknown, girl. Crown Techs Group is certainly to donate money and goods to the disaster area. You ..."

"I'll also donate." Sylvia nodded her head.

"Alright." Adriel had walked to the door by now, and his expression was somewhat solemn, "No one can avoid such natural disasters from happening. I hope God will bless the victims."

A good dinner party dismissed. And inside the other box.

The sound of vibration at this time also scared them.

Clark's face suddenly changed, "The earthquake is coming!"

And Tammy, who had just returned to the box, swayed and almost fell to the ground. Just then she heard a loud noise outside, "Earthquake is coming! Run!"

"I'm so scared! Will someone die?"

"Is it an explosion, or an earthquake? Is it an explosion somewhere?"

The reassuring voice of Golden Restaurant's waiter said, "Don't be nervous, guys. Don't be afraid ... The official news is not out yet."

Skyla's face went white with fear, "Mr. Wilson, let's get out of here and hide." Clark looked

impatient, "What's there to be afraid of? It's just an earthquake."

He stood up and said to all the guests present, "I guess there's an earthquake or something else has happened, so it's better for everyone to

disperse."

The noise outside was louder than one another.

As soon as the people inside their box opened it, they saw that the corridor of Golden Restaurant was packed with people, and almost all the customers ran out.

They were rushed with nervous expressions. "Earthquake! It's

an earthquake!" "Explosion! It's an explosion."

"Oh my goodness! A tweet on Twitter said that there was a southwest town in the southwest border area!" "Hurry up! We

got shaken up and heard rumbles. Can't imagine how scary this has to be."

Just as the customers were fleeing and leaving, an announcement from Golden Restaurant's customer service department sounded.

"I'm Franklin, the owner of Golden Restaurant."

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The man's magnetic voice made people's ears turn hot.

"Just now the National Earthquake Network released an update on 7.9 magnitude earthquake in the southwest town in the southwest border area. The tremor was felt strongly and the earthquake damage was immeasurable. Guys, please do not panic. In the face of natural and man-made disasters, those of us who are temporarily safe should be even calmer. Experts predict that there will be strong aftershocks in the next three days, and Golden Restaurant will waive the bill for all customers today, and has prepared small gifts for all of you."

"Next, please line up and leave in an orderly manner as arranged by our Golden Restaurant staff." "Is that Mr.

Maskelyne's voice?"

"He's in Larro, huh?"

"By the sound of his voice, he doesn't look like a psycho, huh?"

"He doesn't seem to be manic at all. His voice was reassuring. I was just so panicked. After hearing his voice, I am not so scared now."

"All right, stop talking and hurry up to leave."

Outside, it started raining heavily. The pouring rain hitting the ground hard. A flash of

lightning snapped across the dark night sky.

Franklin stood in front of the window. Behind him was Jasper looking at his straight figure, "Master Franklin, what do we do now?"

Was it really necessary to go to the disaster area when it was raining so hard?

"Where's Sylvia?" Franklin's deep voice rang out, his deep dark eyes staring out the window at the downpour.

"Miss Andrews went to the hospital, and the reconstruction of the Royal Galaxy Hotel has been halted." Jasper hesitated for a moment, "I

thought Mr. Wilson would make trouble tonight, but I didn't expect this to happen."

Waiting all night, to his surprise, he got the terrible news of the earthquake instead of the news that Clark made trouble. "Gather everyone and send them to provide support for disaster areas. Enlist volunteers from Maskelyne Group and SouthStar Airlines. Also, mobilize supplies of \$50 million and send them to the disaster area. After everything is done, let's go out."

Franklin gave orders accurately.

Jasper's expression froze and he immediately answered, "Yes." And at the same

time Lilypad General Hospital.

Sylvia, still wearing her shirt, stepped quickly into the president's office, which turned out to be empty. She then hastily

strode toward the conference room.

The flash of lightning flitted across her serious face. Bang!

She pushed open the door to the conference room.

In the entire conference room were the president, the vice president as well as the directors of several departments.

Sylvia coldly looked at the president, "Call all the doctors and nurses. I want to go to the disaster area. Those who are willing to come with me will go. Those who are not will stay in the hospital."

She didn't say any nonsense.

The president was discussing the matter with several directors, and he did not expect Sylvia to come so soon. He quickly

responded, "Don't we wait until tomorrow morning?"

"We must take action right now. A SouthStar Airlines plane will be coming over later to pick us up."

Sylvia spoke very precisely, "Medical supplies must be in place, and you will handle this matter, Mr. President." She took out a

bank card and shoved it into his hand, "There's 100 million in here."

The president's hand trembled, "100 million?" So much

money?

"Franklin's 50million, my 50 million," Sylvia said, and then looked to the vice president, "Inform others." The vice

president and the others had long been shocked by this scenario!

100 million!

That was 100 million!

She casually used it to buy medical supplies?

He was about to call and heard Sylvia talk to someone on the phone, "It is raining heavily nationwide. To prevent flooding in the disaster area, the water downstream from rising to the upper reaches, and the victims from suffering more, we must plan ahead. You take our men to go downstream to block the water, and also, let the local government to prepare sandbags to prevent flood!" Sylvia was really a doctor like an angel, right? She could even think of flood prevention in advance and arranged for people to go there?

"I'm going back to my office now. Let me know when everyone is here." Sylvia hung up the phone and said to the president and the others, and after she finished, she turned around and left.

What a decisive lady.

"Mr. President, Dr. Andrews is too domineering ..." After the vice president informed all the doctors and nurses in the hospital of the meeting, he was a bit baffled. "How come you are not angry when she gives orders like this?"

The president glared at him, "Mr. Maskelyne bought the hospital a long time ago. Don't you know it?" "What?" The vice

president was on the verge of crying. How could he have forgotten such a big thing?

The president glanced at him, thinking that the vice president had really gotten old and muddle-headed, "Dr. Andrews is now the wife of our boss, so of course she can call the shots."

Several directors of other departments were also dumbfounded by what Sylvia had just done. At this time, in

the southwest town in the southwest border area.

The rumbling sound was incessant.

Various sounds crackled one after another, and various things inside the house fell to the ground one after another at the same time.

Different sounds rose and lowered.

The house was shaking slightly first and then began shaking violently. "The

earthquake is coming!"

"An earthquake!"

Some of villagers woke up from their dreams, jumped up quickly from their beds, and could not get dressed before rushing outside the house.

Some villagers had not rested and were running around.

Some people were frantically making phone calls. Perhaps because the earthquake caused a bad signal, they could barely get connected.

Around them were a mess. Some walls had

fallen apart.

The shaking of the house became more and more violent, and many people fell to the ground with an unstable center of gravity. A huge crack suddenly appeared in the ground.

It was as if a giant python was about to devour everything around it. A cry from the

villagers, "Amy! Amy--"

"Amy fell in!"

The village chief cried and stopped the man, "Go! Hurry up and go! If we don't leave, we'll fall in too!"

"That's my daughter. That's my daughter--" The man's calf was hit by the falling stump wall, and his calf was in pain. "My daughter is gone, and I won't live!"

He broke away from the village chief and rushed like mad toward the crack.

"Hubby, what will I do if you die?" The man's wife cried out in pain, and the child she was holding in her arms wailed.

Seeing that the crack was getting bigger and bigger, the village chief was so frightened that his face turned pale and he dragged her outside,

"Hurry up and go! Or we'll all die!"

They had just left when the huge concrete block rumbled and hit the ground, leaving a large crater. The violently

shaking ground kept trembling, and the villagers kept scrambling to escape.

There was a lot of woe everywhere.

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Natural disasters come. Humans were too weak to withstand them. There was

no way for them to fight against the cruel nature.

The air was mixed with a smell of rotteness, and the unpleasant smell was disgusting.

A strong stench came. Perhaps it came from the ground or caused by the death of those domestic animals. The earth kept

shaking and a house instantly became dust.

The surrounding mountains began to roar and huge rocks rolled down.

They were relentlessly rolling towards the crowd that were escaping. It lasted only a few minutes and the town was razed to the ground.

The earth shook and the mountains shook, and in a moment, houses collapsed and roads cracked. A

prosperous town turned into ruins.

It was all like a nightmare. All houses were reduced to rubble.

The falling boulders from the collapsed houses and the pouring rain destroy so many lives in this town. Children lost their

parents and parents lost their children.

There was no more home. Only the pain of sorrow that filled the air.

Time seemed to freeze at that pain. There were cries mixed with howls.

Some turned into psychos. Some were begging God. They just hated they couldn't run faster. The sudden

onset of the disaster, a strong earthquake, took away everything here.

With the lightning and thunder, mountains fell and the earth cracked. Everything was over.

This disaster had left countless people homeless, and had also made those kids cherished by their parents become orphans, taking away the bright smiles from their faces.

Sylvia led the medical staff from Lilypad General Hospital to the southwest town. When they arrived, they saw a few hundred villagers remaining on top of the nearest hill.

Everywhere was a rubble. Everywhere was a panic crowd. Everywhere were miserable scenes.

Not only did the southwest town suffer heavy losses, but all the towns near the southwest town were destroyed hard. The entire city suffered great losses.

And almost the entire southwest town was reduced to a rubble.

Several cities adjacent to the southwest city had sent troops over to support them. Those government employees, and some volunteers had also arrived on the scene.

Each was clad in a raincoat and saving people in the pouring rain. In front of natural disasters, humans were weak like ants.

Maybe before the earthquake, they were still watching TV, eating, and talking with their families or friends ... But after the earthquake, it became silent.

"Take down all the medical supplies," Sylvia said to everyone behind her, she was dressed in white, put on her raincoat and rushed off the plane, "The strong ones go with me to save the villagers buried inside the rubble, the girls all stay here to treat the injured villagers."

After she finished, she tugged directly at a man closest to her, "Sir, may I ask which one is the supreme commander here?" "Oh, I heard that a mayor was sent over. It seems that his last name is Wright ..." The man was covered in mud and it was impossible to tell what he looked like. "There he is! You go to the west and you'll see him."

Sylvia nodded and stepped on the muddy water towards the west. Could it be Mayor Cody?

She thought so. A few minutes later, she saw the middle-aged man cloaked in a raincoat. The man's elegant face was now pale in the night. The rain streamed along the edge of the raincoat and wet his face.

"Cody!"

Sylvia called out loudly. Mayor Cody turned his head. He saw Sylvia's slender figure. His face was frozen, "Sylvia, it's dangerous here ..."

"It's okay." Sylvia shook her head, "We brought medical staff, and some medical supplies, and we are moving them. Where should we put them?"

"The villagers are hiding on the hillside, near the hillside there is a bomb shelter left over from the former war period. It's very old, but it's still dry. Put the supplies in there, I'll have Brayden take you there."

Mayor Cody hurriedly said to Brayden, who was digging with a shovel not far away to rescue the victims, "Brayden, take Sylvia to put the supplies!"

Brayden wiped the mud from his face and trotted towards Sylvia. Just after the two left, Franklin's plane arrived.

He brought a plane full of Maskelyne Group volunteers and some food and drink.

Maskelyne Group and SouthStar Airlines spent longer time in calling upon the volunteers than the hospital because the group was larger. So Franklin was a little bit later.

Sylvia was carrying medical supplies with everyone else. She listened to the heavy rain in her ears, looked at the dark and dreary sky.

Suddenly, a thunderclap and a lightning bolt then split the night sky. Immediately afterwards, there was another shaking of the earth and mountains.

Many people dropped their boxes of supplies and fled in all directions with shouts.

The terrified people were like birds of prey, screaming and holding their heads as they tried to run for their lives. Facing natural disasters, the human beings were so fragile. None of them wanted to die.

Sylvia barely managed to steady herself as she called out urgently, "Don't panic. Don't be afraid! Protect yourself! The supplies are not important. You must protect yourself."

Just then, suddenly, a mellow male voice rang out in the clattering night rain with a soothing effect, "This is an aftershock. We must be united and unified in order to overcome it! It's not scary when a disaster comes. What's scary is that we don't have the courage to overcome it! Now, everyone, hold the supplies in your arms and continue to place them in a neat and orderly manner."

Sylvia, after hearing the familiar voice, she looked back in surprise and saw a tall figure striding towards her in the night. Franklin ? He was here?

The man stretched out his long, strong arm and snatched the large box she was holding in her arms away. Those dark, bright eyes seemed like the only stars in the dark night.

"Honey, let me help you." Franklin looked at the mud splattered on her face and couldn't help but feel the pain in his heart. His husky and mellow voice said, "You take care of here and go see how the injured villagers are doing."

Sylvia nodded hard, "OK."

The two had no more talk. After a brief conversation, they parted again. Sylvia made her way quickly to the makeshift medical shed.

Her colleagues were there trying hard to treat all the injured villagers who were carried over. The air was thick with the smell of blood, accompanied by the painful wails of the villagers.

"Blood, Dr. Andrews, we need blood, and the blood packets we brought are simply not enough. These villagers are all too badly injured, especially many needing amputations. Their bodies have been pressed heavily by the rubble for so long that their bones are shattered and their limbs can no longer remain." An orthopedic doctor rushed to Sylvia's face, his hand holding a blood packet that the nurse had just handed him.

"And our medical conditions here are so poor that there is no way to do this kind of surgery." The doctor was so anxious that he was about to cry.

Sylvia frowned, "I'm contacting a hospital in a neighboring city and arranging for a helicopter to take the seriously injured villagers there."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 487

Larro.

Government Officials Neighborhood.

In the living room, Mrs. Wright was watching the news of the disaster. Almost every TV station was reporting news of the earthquake.

Before she had a chance to turn off the TV, Jenna had rushed over.

She was wearing a pink nightie, a pair of pink slippers on her feet, her long, messy hair draped down her back, her face anxious and panicked, "Godmother, will Brayden be okay? Will Sylvia be okay? Will my godfather and the others be okay?"

Mrs. Wright soothed her, "Silly child, calm down. It's going to be all right." Jenna, whose mind was full of them at the moment, simply couldn't calm down. "Godmother, I'm so worried. The disaster area is so dangerous ..."

Just then, the report came on the TV again.

[Hello, everyone, this is Larro's front-line reporter. I'm bringing you live coverage from Southwest Town, the most severe disaster-stricken area.]

[As you can see, Southwest Town is in ruins. The whole town was destroyed. Some of the villagers were rescued and put into tents on top of the hill. Inside the tents were supplies sent by SouthStar Airlines and Maskelyne Group and supplies given by people from all over the country including medical supplies sent by Lilypad General Hospital, and medical staff from other hospitals across the country.]

[Even so, Due to the bad weather and aftershocks, supplies are running low. Southwest Town is a remote area and about 10 kilometers away is a deep mountain area, so there is no autumn here and it turns into winter directly. And now it is the transfer time of autumn and winter. It is still autumn outside, while Southwest Town is already winter. It's very cold here, and supplies are seriously lacking.]

[At this time, the state has sent many soldiers over to rescue the victims. It is raining heavily every day here, adding difficulties to the rescue work, Mr. Maskelyne of Maskelyne Group, and Mrs. Maskelyne arrived at the disaster area to rescue as soon as possible, and now they have brought people into the hardest stricken area. Now all the electricity and water in Southwest Town are destroyed, but I am standing on a high slope, so I can barely get a signal. I hope Mr. Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne are safe and sound. Oh my goodness, Mr. Brayden Wright has brought another team into the hardest stricken area. What is he going to do? Is he going to find Mr. Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne?

With a scream from the reporter, the camera switched to Brayden. He wore a thin black raincoat. The clattering rain washed his body hard. His raincoat was covered with mud, the rain shoes on his feet were also muddy, and he did not look at all like the nobleman he used to be.

He led more than a dozen people in the direction of the hardest-hit areas, and the reporter ran out of the car and chased after him.

"Mr. Wright! Mr. Wright!"

The reporter called out hastily, and Brayden stopped and looked toward him. "Mr.

Wright, is Mr. Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne in touch now, please?"

"No." Brayden said in a deep voice, his handsome face stained with a few drops of mud, "Franklin and my aunt will be lucky and will be fine."

When he finished, he raised his hand to wipe the mud off his face, "Excuse me, I must rush over."

"Yes, yes, good luck. And good luck to Mr. Maskelyne and Mrs. Maskelyne." The reporter hurriedly looked at the camera, "In front of the disaster, we humans are really too weak. Mr. Wright is really good! Here, I call on all the viewers in front of the TV, I hope you can donate some money or supplies."

Only after the reporter stopped reporting in real time did he realize something and say to the photographer, "What did Mr. Wright say? His aunt? Sylvia was his aunt?"

The photographer also looked puzzled, "You heard wrong, right?" "No ..."

They were live-streaming, and now there was no video recording in this poor situation.

What the two didn't know was that the audience in front of the TV was abuzz at the moment.

Twitter was overwhelmed with news of the disaster area, and many volunteers ran to the disaster area to provide support. There were still countless people who were concerned about the disaster area.

And Brayden's aunt ... appeared on the trending list. [Sylvia is my aunt?]

[Mr. Wright was so cute when he said Sylvia was his aunt.] [My aunt and my best friend became a couple]

Immediately afterwards, Mrs. Wright tweeted, "Sylvia and I see each other as sisters, so she's my son's aunt. I hope everyone will pay more attention to the disaster area. Thank you."

After she tweeted she saw Jenna beside her, the little girl watching the TV with a pale face.

She looked at the scene of the disaster area above the TV and just felt as if a huge thunderbolt had come down in her head. It made her head dizzy, and the world seemed to enter the post-apocalyptic world in a second.

She never knew that disaster was so terrible.

Countless desperate faces and countless cries for help stimulated her.

Especially when she saw a five-year-old child lying cold in the mud before Brayden picked it up and put it into the coffin, she almost collapsed.

She watched the mother kneeling in the mud, howling so helplessly and so sadly. She could no longer hold back the tears that slid down her eyes.

She suddenly understood why Brayden, Sylvia and Franklin, were the first to go to the disaster area. Instantly!

A sorrowful feeling surged through her chest, and she bit her lower lip as she rushed towards the stairs. When she came down again, she had changed her clothes.

With her long hair tied up high, she wore simple black jeans and a black down jacket, and a pair of black Martin boots on her feet.

She carried a suitcase filled with clothes and food.

Mrs. Wright walked up to her and looked at her with a shocked face, "Jenna, what are you doing?" "Godmother, I'm going to find Brayden and Sylvia and the others."

Jenna's tears flowed down her cheeks and her voice was low as if she was murmuring, "I couldn't stand by and watch them in danger in a disaster area while I sat at home."

"Jenna, Sylvia is strong. You are so skinny, what can you do if you go?" Mrs. Wright said bitterly.

Her husband and son were in the disaster area, and if there was a tragedy ... She couldn't think about it. She really didn't want Jenna to go, and she didn't want to bear losing her family.

The more she thought about it, the sadder she became, and tears welled up in her eyes, "Jenna, listen to me and don't go."

"Godmother, I'm grown up and not a little girl anymore. Brayden and Sylvia are there, and I don't want to see them in danger. I don't want to just hide behind all of them anymore, I want to do my part for the disaster area, for them too. I want to face it together with them and bear it together. No matter what happens, I want to be with them!"

"Not to mention the fact that there are so many displaced families inside the disaster area. Godmother, I want to go ... I really want to go. I just wanna be of help to Brayden and Sylvia."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 488

"You're as worried about Brayden, Sylvia and Godfather as I am. Can you really sit down at home?" Jenna's comment left Mrs. Wright speechless.

She opened her mouth but couldn't say anything.

In her eyes, they were her children. No matter when, she did everything she could to protect them. But she forgot that they had grown up.

She was old, and she just wanted everyone she cared about to be safe and sound. She didn't say anything else, but stood up, took down the hat in the doorway and helped Jenna put it on. She went back to her room and quickly changed into a down

jacket, a pair of down pants and black cotton shoes.

She began to pack some food and clothing inside the home and put all of them in a large suitcase.

Then she looked at Jenna, "Let's go. You're right, sitting at home and waiting is not a solution. I am the mayor's wife. I should also do my part for the people in the disaster area."

Her words sent a wave of warmth through Jenna's heart.

Mrs. Wright, on the other hand, sent a Facebook message in a chat group of wealthy ladies.

[I'm going to the disaster area. All those who want to donate supplies can give them to me. I'm now contacting the government officials who will deliver supplies to the disaster area every day].

One stone stirs up a thousand waves.

The ladies in the group immediately responded positively.

In less than half an hour, a lot of supplies were delivered to the entrance of Wright

Residence. The big black trucks carrying supplies were chugging madly in the direction of Southwest Town. It was very difficult to drive because of the heavy rain.

On the way, Mrs. Wright and Jenna kept calling Brayden and Sylvia, but no matter what, they couldn't get through. Mrs. Wright had a sink feeling.

Three hours later, the truck approached the southwest.

After a short break at the highway service station, the group set off again on the way to Southwest town.

Another hour passed. As the rain became heavier and heavier, after leaving from the highway, it was more difficult to drive the car.

The entire town was in ruins after the earthquake. The path was very difficult, with rocks and rubble everywhere. The supplies truck finally arrived in Southwest Town.

It was late in the evening and this was the hardest hit area. After Mrs. Wright and Jenna got out of the car, Mrs. Wright and she changed into rain shoes together and walked towards the front.

Mayor Cody was sitting inside the tent, having a meeting with the village chief and the soldiers.

Mrs. Wright quietly lifted a corner of the tent and looked inside through the gap, and saw Mayor Cody's haggard appearance. After just a few days, his hair seemed to have gone gray.

His face was pale and black stubble grew on his chin.

His eye sockets were deeply sunken and looked like he had not rested for days and nights. Mrs. Wright could not help but feel sorrowful and distressed.

She quietly lowered the tent curtain, sighed, and retreated. Jenna whispered to her, "Godmother, why aren't you going in?"

"Don't disturb their meeting." Mrs. Wright smiled gently and said nothing more. Jenna took a look around and headed outside, "I'm going to go outside and check."

"Jenna, you stay put. It's dangerous out there." Mrs. Wright stepped forward and took her by the arm. "Don't make me worry." "I just wanted to check out the medical center and see if there was anything I could do." Jenna draped herself in her raincoat, "I won't run around."

She took a big step out into the rain. Usually, this muddy road was very difficult to walk on, not to mention it was raining heavily now.

She stumbled into the tent of the medical center, only to see all the medical staff inside busy.

She gritted her teeth and walked up to an aged male doctor, "I'm Sylvia's sister. I'd like to come over and help. Is that okay?" "Have you studied medicine?" The male doctor looked up at the girl in front of him while he was bandaging the wounded, "Are you certified as a physician?"

Jenna shook her head and heard the other person ask her again, "Are you certified as a nurse?" She shook her head again.

"Then don't disturb me. Hurry up and go aside." The male doctor bandaged the injured villager's arm, then raised his voice and said, "Move him away! Next one!"

Jenna bit her lip when she saw two female villagers who appeared to be in their thirties walk in at that moment.

She leaned down as well and helped them to carry the wounded villager to the hay-piled ground not far away, which was his temporary "sickbed".

She didn't know nursing or medicine, so she'd been here for nearly two hours and assisted them in lifting patients.

She had never done anything at Wright Residence, and this was the first time in her life that she had done this kind of physical work.

She sat panting in the corner and wiped the beads of sweat from the top of her forehead.

Just then, suddenly, a man rushed into the tent, "Medical team, be quick! There's another batch of the wounded being sent back! Get to the door!"

A team of busy nurses and doctors immediately rushed out with their medical kits. Seeing this, Jenna hurried to follow those several women.

Outside the tent, there was a truck with many villagers lying or sitting on it. The air was thick with the smell of blood. Some of the villagers had fainted, some had dishevelled hair and dirty face, and none were in good condition.

They were all victims who had just been rescued from inside the rubble. Jenna was shocked. Watching on TV had been shocking enough.

When she really saw this scene right in front of her eyes, it was as if a hammer had hit her heart hard. Her chest hurt so much.

She rushed over incredulously and carried these injured victims to the stretcher together with everyone else. Some had broken legs ... Some lost their arms, some ... lost both legs and feet.

It was so cruel.

She held back her tears and carried these people forward, even though she no longer had the strength to do so.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 489

There were a few children covered in mud shrinking inside the corner of the truck, "Sister ... I'm so hungry."

Jenna smiled and hurriedly brought water and bread to them, "Hurry up and eat."

Several children took the bread and began to eat it. They had been buried in the ground for three days, so they were really hungry.

"You! Get over here. Hurry. There are several children here who are injured!" An officer called out to Jenna, "Get over here!"

Jenna subconsciously said, "I'm not ..."

"What? No more talking. Save them first," the officer said and dragged Jenna to some injured children.

"I ... I ..." Jenna was so nervous, especially at a time like this when people's lives were at stake, that she somehow couldn't even utter a complete sentence.

At this time, a villager with a medical kit quickly walked over and put the kit in front of her, and then carried several other medical kits away.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry to save them." The officer said anxiously, "Can't you see the child is bleeding?"

Jenna gritted her teeth as she looked around and saw that almost every medical staff was busy.

She recalled how the doctor dressed other patients' wounds. She opened the medical kit and first disinfected the injured arm of one of the children, then found the medicine to stop the bleeding and sprinkled it on the wound.

After finishing, she wrapped the gauze around the wound.

"What else is ailing you?" Jenna asked him.

The child's face was dirty as he shook his head, "I'm hungry."

"There's food there. See? You can go over there and get some bread and water." After Jenna dressed one child's wound, she was much more confident and not so nervous anymore, pointing to the food in the corner.

The kid nodded and ran over.

She began to dress the wound of the next child, "Why hadn't you escaped then?"

"We are in the same school ... The teacher sacrificed her life to protect us ... The beams of the classroom crushed her body and she shielded us underneath ..." The little girl in front of her said and cried.

Tears welled up in Jenna's eyes and she was touching the little girl's swollen ankle when a female nurse turned around and saw the scene. She came over aggressively and pushed Jenna away.

"What's wrong with you? Do you know how to treat the injured? You'll get people killed like that. Why don't you call a doctor or a nurse?"

The female nurse yelled at Jenna in exasperation.

Jenna's face turned red, "I'm sorry. I notice everyone is busy ..."

"Step aside! You're only worthy of carrying the wounded." The female nurse had an impatient face.

Jenna lowered her head in distress and walked to a corner.

Riley glanced at Jenna out of the corner of her eye and whispered to Lily, the other female nurse, "She claims to be Dr. Andrews' sister. Do you believe it?"

"Isn't Dr. Andrews and Tammy sisters? If she was, would Dr. Andrews let her come here to suffer? If my father hadn't forced me to come, I wouldn't have come," Lily said with a sigh.

Riley also looked helpless, "Yeah! It's so tiring and hard. I'm really afraid that another earthquake will happen and bury me in the ground too."

"All right. Hurry up and save people." A

clatter.

The tent was violently lifted. A tall man carrying a man burst into the tent quickly, "Doctor, Master Brayden is hurt!"

When the man finished speaking, Jenna's head buzzed.

She jerked up from the corner and rushed towards where Brayden was.

"Brayden, how are you?"

Brayden, who had been put on top of the hay, was pale. A part of his forehead bulged with a wound of about five or six centimeters on it. Blood gushing out of the the wound.

He also some bruises on his arms, and the blood continued to stain his shirt and then his raincoat.

He struggled to raise his eyes, only to see the familiar face of the beautiful girl in front of him. The girl's eyes were red and her small face was as white as a paper sheet.

He suspected that he was hit so hard by the stone that he had an illusion. "Jenna? How is that possible? Am I dreaming?"

"Brayden, I'm Jenna, and I'm here with my godmother. Godmother is at Godfather's place." Jenna's tears streamed down her eyes as what she had feared most came to life.

Brayden was wounded, and her heart felt as if it had been gripped tightly and hurt so much.

"Really? What are you guys doing here? Is it so dangerous here?" Brayden sat up abruptly. A wave of dizziness occurred to him, and he raised his hand to press his forehead, "What are you guys messing around with?"

"Master Brayden, take it easy. The more you get excited, the more blood you'll lose. I need to stitch your wound up now. You might get a scar on the corner of your forehead. Luckily, it's not obvious."

A male doctor advised Brayden with a medical instrument.

Brayden was sitting there with blood all over his face, covered in blood, and the scene was horrifying!

Jenna's small, cold hand couldn't help but grip his large palm, "Brayden ... you'll be fine."

"You might have a concussion, it's a miracle that that big rock didn't crack your head. Master Brayden, take my advice. Go back to the city hospital immediately for an examination and a brain CT, I'm afraid you might have some bleeding inside, or the blood vessels in your brain was damaged."

The doctor said worriedly as he looked at the blood pouring out of him.

Now there was no inspection instrument and he could not see it at all.

"It's okay. It's just a small injury." Brayden shook his head. Though his head was dizzy, the thought that he hadn't found Sylvia and Franklin made him feel uneasy.

How could he go to the hospital? In his eyes, going to the hospital was equal to taking a vacation.

Jenna's face was whiter, "How did you get hit by a rock?"

"He got hit for saving me ..." A girl of about 17 or 18 years old cried. "I was about to be dug out of the ground, and a big rock fell from the mountain. It was Master Brayden who held me and protected me from it."

Jenna looked at the girl, slightly baffled. "You're saying that my brother got injured because of saving you?"

The girl in front of Jenna looked very delicate and lovely, despite the mud and dust on her face.

"Sis, are you Master Brayden's girlfriend? I'm sorry. Just blame me!" Vita grabbed Jenna's hands, "It's all my fault. I made Master Brayden injured."

"It's his obligation to save lives." Jenna unnaturally drew back her hands, "I'm glad you're okay."

But for some reason, she felt a hint of fervor and admiration in the way Vita looked at Brayden.

Maybe she thought too much.

Lily and Riley, the two nurses who had just despised her, both looked at Jenna in shock.

Jenna said that Brayden was her brother?

They were both dumbfounded.

Brayden wouldn't settle scores with them, would he?

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 490

Riley's face burned with pain as she thought about how rude she had been to Jenna earlier.

She couldn't help but come over to Jenna and said in an ingratiating manner, "Miss, I didn't know you're an acquaintance of Master Brayden, and I was a bit too rude just now. Please don't be angry!"

Jenna was stunned for a moment, "It's okay. I don't have a nursing license in the first place. You're right. No need to apologize to

me."

Riley blinked, "Huh?"

She was very rude to Jenna just now, but Jenna didn't mind it at all.

Lily whispered to her ear, "Are you stupid? She is feigning kindness in front of Master Brayden. Maybe she will talk bad about you behind your back!"

Riley watched Jenna's expression, "It doesn't feel like that! She doesn't look like a cunning girl."

"Knowing people's true colors is not easy."

The two were whispering. Suddenly, the curtain of the tent was lifted open, a middle-aged man and a middle-aged women hurriedly stepped in.

"Brayden!"

Mrs. Wright took a few quick steps to Brayden. When she looked at the blood on her son's face, her heart ached, "How are you?

That rock was so big. Why didn't you dodge it? Do you think your head is made of steel?"

"Mom ... I'm fine. My wound has been dressed."

Brayden hadn't seen Mrs. Wright for several days, and felt warmth in his heart after hearing her mother's words of concern.

Mayor Cody also frowned after seeing his son's head that was broken and bleeding. "Brayden, you are too careless. Saving lives matter, but your health mattered more. Don't be so reckless in the future, okay?"

"Yes, Mayor Cody!" bantered Brayden.

Mrs. Wright glared at him before looking at Jenna, "Jenna, I've been looking for you for a long time, and it turns out you're here. I was shocked. I was just telling your godfather to send someone out to look for you. I am heartbroken whether something happens to your brother or you."

Riley and Lily felt slight slap in their faces, but now they felt a hard slap in their faces.

Their faces hurt so much!

Jenna was the goddaughter of the Wright family?

Seeing Mrs. Wright's good attitude toward Jenna, Riley and Lily almost cried out.

They actually offended a lady of a powerful family?

Why was she so low-profiled? She wore black rain shoes, black down jacket and black jeans ...

She didn't look like a noble lady at all!

Jenna bit her lip, with worry in her eyes, "Godmother, the doctor suggested sending Brayden to the city hospital to have a brain CT to check if there was any bleeding or blood vessel injury, but he refused to go."

"Brayden, many people stay here to help. You'd better go to the hospital." As soon as Mrs. Wright heard this, she knew that the injury on her son's head was not as simple as it seemed.

"Mom, I'm fine." Brayden shook his head, "I'll stay here with Dad. How can I go to the hospital when Franklin and Sylvia hasn't gone back yet?"

At his words, Mrs. Wright let out a long sigh.

Mayor Cody looked at the rain outside the tent that still didn't stop, gritted his teeth and said, "I'll send someone else to look for them! It's dark soon, and if it continues like this, they will be in more danger in the hardest-hit areas."

After saying that, he walked out.

Heavy rain with gale winds with poured down.

A gust of wind blew, the waterfall of rain was like smoke and mist.

Wind and rain relentlessly swept the earth.

Sylvia had been walking inside the disaster stricken area, where the earthquake was centered. With torrential rains coming down and water rushing down from the upper reaches at any moment, it was very dangerous.

There were many villagers who were rescued.

But there were still many villagers stranded here, perhaps buried in the rubble or the rocks.

Halfway up the mountain, the mountain collapsed, and the rocks kept rolling down and piling up.

She brought a team, and Franklin also brought a team.

Seeing that the sky was getting darker and darker, the storm showed no signs of stopping.

She was wearing a raincoat, but the rain was so heavy that she was drenched in no time.

It was as if she was fished out of the water.

This kind of mountain road was usually very difficult to walk on. Now it was more difficult after the landslide.

She looked up and squinted her almond eyes, looking through the crazy downpour towards the front.

Even if she had led this group to walk here for a long time, but there was still a distance from the the hardest disaster stricken areas.

The weather was chilly to the bone. She gritted her teeth and walked to the mountain.

The original road had long since been destroyed, and her tender hands had long been bloody from climbing and tugging at rocks.

Even so, she did not dare to stop.

Evie followed her, along with Jaden and the others, all trudging up behind her.

"Are all our teammates from the Royal Galaxy Hotel here?" Sylvia asked as she climbed.

Evie shook her head, "There's no signal here. I don't know. I think they're coming."

"Let's hope they can get here." Sylvia looked at the darkening sky, and the flashlight had been out of power.

But she seemed to be in an endless journey.

She could see the bodies of villagers who were soaked by the rain everywhere and she would check if they were breathing every time she saw them.

It was best if they were breathing. If not, that was another painful blow to the heart.

Sylvia felt as if she was walking down a road leading to hell, with no end and no hope in sight.

"Mom ... Mom ..."

Suddenly, the cries of a child came from the rain cascade.

"Go! Hurry up! There's a baby!" Sylvia yelled to the crowd behind her, "Let's go get them."

Immediately, everyone pulled themselves together and stumbled towards the source of the sound, only to see a ten-year-old boy under a large tree was dragging a young woman's body down the mountain.

The joints of both of his hands were white from using too much force, and he was soaked all over, with his hair and clothes sticking to his body.

Yet he did not abandon his mother.

Sylvia walks quickly, and she slipped and almost fell because she was walking so fast.