

Revealed 49

chapter 49

When Logan returned, Sylvia was reading some documents in the living room.

“What are you reading?” He dragged his necktie and sat on the mat in front of the sofa with his long legs crossed, looking leisurely and relaxed.

“I’ll have two operations tomorrow and the day after, so I’m taking some notes.” Sylvia wrote down the notes while reading. She wore beige casual clothes, looking softened, not so aloof as usual.

Her fair face looked delicate and perfect. Her fair hand was holding a pen, which made her fingers more exquisite and appealing.

“You are indeed hard-working.” A faint alcohol smell spread from Logan, but it didn’t stink.

He pulled out his phone, shaking his head to sober up. “Boss, you are on the trends again.”

Sylvia was too busy to browse Twitter.

Also, she hadn’t registered on Twitter. Gazing at her book, she replied leisurely, “Am I? What happened?”

“Check it out.” Logan passed his phone to her.

Sylvia darted at the trending topics, arching her eyebrow. “Mrs. Maskelyne has divorced Mr. Maskelyne. Why do the netizens make such a fuss?”

“Shall I suppress it?” Logan swiped to browse the posts on Twitter. Earlier in the evening, he hung out with several wealthy guys from Larro in Vanity Club. Mr. Jones provided them with a collected wine from his family’s vineyard, but it seemed the wine had a solid delayed effect.

Logan felt dizzy, still trying to keep sober while sitting opposite Sylvia.

Sylvia didn’t think those things mattered. She replied flatly, “Just ignore it.”

Suddenly, her phone started ringing.

Franklin called her.

She furrowed her brows, wondering why he was calling her so late at night.

Her hunch told her it wasn’t something good.

Sylvia muted her phone and tossed it away. Then she continued to read.

However, her phone screen kept flickering. Franklin repeatedly called her.

“Your ex-husband wants to talk to you. Boss, may I post on Twitter?” Logan asked boldly after being drunk, his eyes glittering.

“Go ahead to post whatever you want. Why do you ask me? Am I bossy?” Sylvia concentrated on reading and taking notes, so she didn’t sense the implications in Logan’s words or notice his guilty and excited look.

“All right. Thanks for your permission.” Logan stood up excitedly. He raised his phone and took a photo of Sylvia’s side face.

She was indeed a stunner. Especially when her fair fingers turned the page, she looked perfect.

The beauty of her side face took Logan’s breath away.

He posted the photo on his Twitter page and wrote, “She’s waiting for me when I return home late. I’m so happy.” The post ended with a smiling emoji.

Logan seldom posted on his Twitter. Usually, he reposted the news or reports from Longevity Pharmaceuticals’ official website.

Neither did he post any personal photos, let alone late at night. The picture he had posted was supposed to be a super private one.

However, he had more than a hundred thousand followers. It couldn’t be compared to online celebrities or superstars, but he had specific influences.

Once his photo was posted, it raised an uproar among his followers.

Logan was tall, handsome, wealthy, and easygoing. Employees of Longevity Pharmaceuticals often exposed details about him from time to time, such as he was considerate to the employees and always offered them good benefits.

Therefore, many company employees followed him on Twitter.

The photo also raised a lot of discussions among the employees.

“My goodness! When did Mr. Mertens have a girlfriend?”

“I’m so in love with her side face.”

“Ah! I thought Franklin Maskelyne was my idol. Unfortunately, he’s married. Then Logan Mertens became my idol. Does he have a girlfriend as well?”

“My heart is broken. Both men I admire have become unavailable.”

“Mr. Mertens, can we see your girlfriend’s face?”

“Mr. Mertens, your girlfriend is gorgeous. Are you announcing your relationship in public?”

Since the photo of Sylvia’s side face was too stunning, it became one trending topic.

“Which looks prettier, Mr. Mertens’ girlfriend or Mrs. Maskelyne?”

“Mr. Mertens suddenly has a girlfriend.”

“Mr. Mertens’ girlfriend’s side face is breathtaking.”

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Townyer Villa.

Franklin repeatedly dialed Sylvia's phone number. However, she refused to answer the call after he called her over ten times.

She seemed to have vanished from this world.

Franklin was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

While he boiled over with anger, a Twitter trending topic popped up on the phone screen.

The title riled him up more. "Logan Mertens, the president of Longevity Pharmaceuticals, posted a photo of a woman's stunning side face at midnight. Seemingly she's his girlfriend, but he hasn't admitted it yet. The relationship between him and the woman is still mysterious, making netizens curious."

'Logon Mertens? Girlfriend?'

Somehow, Franklin tabbed to read the news. He almost lost control.

He saw Sylvia, his ex-wife.

Meanwhile, another trending topic appeared on the trends.

"It turns out Mr. Mertens stayed in Pearlhall Villa."

Countless netizens commented excitedly on the topic.

"I bet he's too excited to delete the location."

"LOL... No one else has exposed their locations just by posting on Twitter."

"Mr. Mertens seldom posts on Twitter, but his post surely makes an uproar."

"Mr. Mertens only focuses on surprising the netizens."

"LOL... I'll go offline and wait for him at Pearlhall Villa."

"I also live in... well, a community nearby Pearlhall Villa."

"Ah! I live in Pearlhall Villa. I'm going to look for Mr. Mertens."

"How shocking! People staying in villas are rich."

Franklin gazed at the address below Logan's post, his eyes darkening. Sylvia had time to be with Logan but refused to answer his call. He was also angry about them being together alone.

His chest heaved up and down, surged with fury. He let his temper get the best of him.

Franklin wanted to see what Sylvia was doing in Pearlhall Villa.

Half an hour later.

A private jet circled above Pearlhall Villa. In three minutes, the plane landed on the top roof of the apartment building of Pearlhall Villa.

It was the only apartment building within the neighborhood, which had a fantastic view from the top.

The private jet attracted the property management's attention. A dozen of armed security guards rushed to the top.