

Revealed 5

chapter 5

She held the invitation in her hands and stared at Franklin with her big eyes. If Franklin could agree to attend her birthday party, her position in the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group would definitely get even higher.

“Take it.” Franklin looked back at Sylvia, who was eating her sandwich, and somehow agreed.

Rock took the invitation unhappily. Honey’s appearance was not as good as Sylvia’s at all.

Why did Franklin want to have anything to do with her?

What Honey wanted to do was obvious.

“Thank you, Mr. Maskelyne. I will be expecting you!” Honey glanced at the shoe cabinet on the porch, where there were a few pairs of women’s shoes there. They were all of the luxury brands, it seemed that the rumors were true, Franklin did have a secretly-married wife.

However, she had been standing at the door for so long, was his wife not at home? Why didn’t she come out?

She didn’t think any woman would be able to turn a blind eye to her now that she had come to see Franklin.

However, she was wrong.

Sylvia was so calm that she had eaten up her hamburger, and sandwich and drank the milk.

After putting the dishes in the kitchen sink, she went straight upstairs and said to Franklin, “Sweetie, remember to wash the dishes.”

Did she order him to do housework?

After hearing Sylvia’s pleasant voice, Honey could not help but stretch her neck, only to see a slim figure. She could see that Sylvia was tall, wearing silk pajamas. Even if she had merely seen her back, she could tell Sylvia was a beauty.

Also, she dared to ask Franklin to wash the dishes?

Franklin had always been a decisive CEO who was always calm and distant in everyone’s eyes.

He actually would do housework at home?

Just as Honey was in shock, she saw that Franklin opened his sexy lips and said, “Okay, sweetie.”

He looked over at Honey again. “Sorry, I’m going to wash the dishes now. Do you have anything else?”

Honey stared at him with widened eyes in disbelief. “No, no...”

Franklin rolled up his sleeves, turned around, and entered the kitchen. Next, Honey heard the sound of running water.

She didn't know how she left the Townyer Villa.

Franklin... He really did wash dishes at home... His wife could get him to do the dishes! How jealous Honey felt!

After getting in the car, her agent looked at Honey, who looked dejected, and asked nervously, "Did he take it?"

"He did." Honey sighed.

"Why aren't you happy, then?" her agent blinked and asked.

"He..." Honey shook her head. Forget it. No one would believe it even if she told them. She herself could hardly believe what she had heard.

A man like him would do the dishes?

After washing the dishes, the hamburger on Franklin's plate had turned cold, but he did not mind. After eating up his hamburger and having two sandwiches, he went upstairs.

He looked at the time. It was over three o'clock in the afternoon already.

Franklin went upstairs and began to change his clothes. "Fly with me tonight."

Sylvia was speechless.

But when she spotted the look on Franklin's face, she immediately gave a gentle smile, "Okay! I would love to spend more time with you, sweetie!"

"In four years of our marriage, you have never taken my flight." Franklin put his hands around Sylvia's tiny waist and rested his chin on her shoulder.

Suddenly, he wanted to do many things with her that they had never done together before.

In the four years, they had never traveled together, nor had they gone out to dinner together or watched movies and gone shopping as normal couples did.

It seemed that they had spent the most time together here in this house and... In bed.

"Well, I'm taking it tonight," Sylvia put down her phone and pushed him. "I need to find something to wear. Sweetie, what do you think I should wear tonight?"

"You are my wife, of course, you look good in everything," Franklin said, buttoning up his shirt.

He wasn't flattering her. Sylvia had a perfect figure and a beautiful face. She was even more beautiful than the stewardesses in SouthStar Airlines and the actresses working for the Maskelyne Group.

"Where is the flight heading tonight?" Sylvia thought of the fact that when she was coming upstairs, she glanced at the actress who was wearing a yellow dress. Her hands stopped when she saw the yellow dress in her wardrobe. Then, she heard Franklin behind her say, "Lleilaga."

Lleilaga?

"Does it mean we would take the flight tomorrow night back?" Sylvia took out the yellow dress.

“Yes, we will spend the night there.” Franklin nodded.

So, she needed to pack up some things. Sylvia was a little upset, but she hid it very well.

She put on the dress, and then turned around, looking at Franklin with a bright smile, “Sweetie, do I look pretty?”

“Of course.” Franklin bent over and kissed her. “You are the prettiest woman on earth.”

“Even prettier than Honey?”

“No doubts.” Franklin was telling the truth.

Honey was beautiful, but she had poor body proportion, no wisdom, and a poor upbringing.

She was nothing like Sylvia, whose figure was perfect. In particular, the yellow dress pictured her perfect figure and her fair skin, Franklin couldn’t help but feel a bit hot in his body.

Sylvia could not help laughing.

“Are you jealous of Honey?” Franklin smiled. In the past four years, Sylvia had never gotten jealous or made a scene no matter whom she had seen him with.

This was what he liked the most about her.

“No. I was just thinking that if she really likes you, after we get divorced, you can just marry her as your new wife.”

Franklin’s hand on a button stopped.

Sure enough, she didn’t change at all.

After Sylvia said that, she turned and started packing.

She really didn’t want to go to Lleilaga, but she had to. Franklin had not signed on the divorce paper. If she made him angry and he refused to sign on it, she would have to spend more time on getting him to agree to the divorce.

After she packed her things, she heard Franklin say, “Pack up my things for me, will you?”

Sylvia patiently agreed, “Sure.”

But deep inside, she really wanted to throw his things to the ground.

She was really grumpy at the moment.

After packing up, she looked back and saw that Franklin had changed into his captain’s uniform, which made him look more serious than usual.

The four bars on his shoulder made him look stately.

They went out and got in the car together. Franklin sat beside Sylvia, habitually holding her hand. “I need to go to the conference room later.”