

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 551

Franklin turned away, thin lips tightly pursed, his handsome face without any expression, his cold eyes appalling.

However, his hand hanging down at his side was clenched into a fist. The obvious trembling proved that the man was excited. How was it possible?

His mind kept questioning, and his dark eyes sank.

Damn it, why would a man who looked almost exactly like him exist in this world? Not only his looks, but even his height and even his age were very similar.

He simply could not digest the shocking news. He struck a fist hard at the nearest tree.

His heart suddenly tightened, his heart seemed to pop out at any moment. "Damn!"

He let out a low growl and slammed his fist down hard again.

The repetitive and erratic movements made him look like a madman.

Sylvia had been following him, and when she saw his frenzied state, she hugged him, "Franklin! You look alike, it doesn't mean you two have anything to do with each other."

Franklin looked at the tree that had been hit by his fist, and he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down slowly. No ... no ... how can he be swayed by that killer ?

He can't break down, he's healed, he can't fall into a meltdown again.

He kept breathing in and out deeply. He turned his back to this tree and gradually calmed down. The thoughts in the mind also began to become clear.

He opened his mouth, his voice hoarse and deep, "You're right, this must be a bait from the other side to tease me into an attack."

He lowered his eyes; he should have guessed.

How could his foster parents not know about the influx of so many forces here?

And this ... so-called assassin who looked like him might be sent by his foster parents. They have enjoyed manipulating his emotions and breaking him down for so many years in the past ...

Now that he had been cured by Luka. How could they just let it slide? He frowned and suddenly seemed to have some idea.

Why would that newly joined force send this assassin who looked so much like him... His mind was spinning rapidly, and he sighed softly, embracing Sylvia in his arms. "Honey ... I shouldn't have my emotions ruffled so easily."

He raised his head, his icy gaze sweeping the dense forest.

He clenched his fists tightly, and he now began to suspect that his foster parents had come too. He strongly forced himself to calm down. He can't fall into that negative mood again.

When he was first expelled, there were almost none of his brothers left inside. The so-called qualified heirs inside that family looked totally unlike him.

He breathed deeply and monitored his emotions. "Honey, let's go."

His eyes were extremely deep.

Sylvia nodded, her fingers clasping the man's large palm, fingers interlocking as she silently imparted warmth to him. "Franklin, you're not the Maskelyne family's biological child, so have you ever thought about finding your biological parents?"

That was what Sylvia was most concerned about.

Franklin did not speak. A while later, he said, "I was the one who was expelled and abandoned by the family, so ... since they do not want me, why should I go back?" Expelled and abandoned?

Sylvia's eyes shrank. She finally realized that Franklin was actually expelled and abandoned by his family ...

She had envisioned him as an orphan, or a child getting lost, and she could never have imagined Franklin's life would be like this.

Family ...

He should come from a famous family?

Which famous family was so blind? Expelling a talent like Franklin ... Many times, the so-called famous

family was just a mess.

Sylvia sneered silently as she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and branded a kiss on the man's sexy thin lips, her forehead against his, "Franklin, I'm here ..."

She grabbed the man's hand and pressed it to her heart, "It's your home." Her eyes were extraordinarily bright in the night.

Franklin's heart swelled and warmed up as he stared at her.

He reached out and gently stroked the woman's smooth face and soft cheeks. That delicate touch made his heart sink.

His lips could not help but tighten up, and his dark pupils sank.

If the time and place allowed, he really wanted to press her into his arms and flirt with her! But he held back the desire.

His thin lips nibbled on her lips with an inexplicably titillating dote. "There's a lot of people here, let's go!"

Sylvia's heart ached and she nodded, "Go!"

The night was getting darker and darker, and the cold winds of the night were getting stronger. The icy night wind whistled across the ears.

Like a stern ghost from hell caressing the face. You can't help but feel cold.

In some dense part of the forest, a group of uniformed black-clad people were standing together in a neat and tidy manner. And in front of them, there was a tall man.

The tall figure of the man was intimidating. His icy aura pressured his subordinates.

"Osiris, Gaza didn't come back." A man stepped forward and whispered in the man's ear. "Lead the men to him." Osiris' low, cold voice carried an inexplicable chill.

Obviously, he was very unhappy about this news. "Yes."

And at this time another man came over, his eyes were very complicated looking at Osiris, "Moon is not far away, Osiris ... we are an organization after all."

"Huh-" Osiris sneered, "Moon is nothing but trash, so what if we're an organization? I'll finish what he can't finish." Osiris' handsome grim look was extraordinarily appalling.

Moon stole his thunder and his credit everywhere in the organization. This time ... he must kill Sylvia and Franklin.

As if they felt Osiris' strong emotions, all of them dared not say anything more. Osiris and Moon are the right-hand men inside the ZZ organization.

The two most powerful assistants of the organization, in addition to the chief, the two of them have the greatest power. And at this time Sylvia and Franklin were fleeing in the dense forest.

While Evie and Jasper took the others to leave. Two men were left behind to cover the retreat.

The chasers behind them were still in pursuit, as if they never got tired. One force kept chasing.

"Bang Bang Bang!" With numerous gunshots, Sylvia and Franklin dodged deftly.

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"Go!" The icy aura around Franklin's body grew stronger.

He shielded Sylvia in his arms and hid above the branches of a large tree.

Time passed, and suddenly there was a sound of footsteps under the tree, accompanied by a man's low voice. "Osiris, Darby is dead."

"What's going on?" Osiris looked at Gaza, who was being supported by his men and was pale, and walked back step by step. At that moment, his stern eyes narrowed, and killing intent swept from the bottom of his eyes.

"Osiris," Gaza pursed his lips and lowered his eyes without uttering a word, as if waiting for Osiris' punishment. Osiris' eyes sunk. His oppressive aura scared Gaza.

"He got hurt by Sylvia and Franklin." The henchman who was holding Gaza answered in a low voice for Gaza. Osiris' eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

Sylvia and Franklin were so strong?

The powerful Gaza was at the top of the ZZ organization's captive killers. How could he get injured?

This made Osiris worried.

Osiris' eyes swept over Gaza, causing him to drop his head even more. "Where are they?"

"Escaped." Gaza was shocked, but still told the whole story of the encounter. It was a shame!

He was almost killed by Franklin! A cold

wind blew through.

There was a suffocating chill in the air.

Gaza kept his head down as he stood there in silence.

After hearing Gaza speak, Osiris' eyes were filled with surprise. "You said Franklin could have killed you, but then he stopped?" Why did Franklin spare Gaza?

For a person with high martial arts skills, it was bad for health to stop giving the deadly blow. Not only Osiris, but also Gaza and several other men frowned.

It seemed like things weren't that simple.

Franklin was not a benevolent man.

Osiris and others feel very odd, but could not figure it out. So, why?

They couldn't figure it out.

"Osiris," Gaza looked at Osiris, who had been silent, and couldn't help but call out. Osiris stared at Gaza with dark eyes, a hint of suspicion flashing under his eyes.

For a long time ... he only coldly spat out two words, "Trash!"

Gaza's head dropped extremely low at once, not daring to make any more noise.

He was the number one assassin in the ZZ organization, but he lost and almost got killed. Either way, he deserved it.

Sylvia and Franklin had been hiding in the trees, hearing what these people were saying. They looked at each other without making any sound.

All of these people were killers at first glance, and they were top-notch.

And the forces appeared in waves. The two of them could join forces and eradicate them if there was only a limited number of killers.. But so many ... they couldn't handle them all.

"Suddenly--"

Suddenly Osiris' beacon went off, followed by an icy voice, "Osiris, running here to steal my business, interesting?"

"Moon, the chief didn't make it mandatory for you to do this deal." Osiris sneered, "You screwed everything up, and Clark is irredeemably stupid. You go back and wait for your punishment!"

Sylvia's almond eyes flashed with a trace of harshness, Osiris turned out to be Moon's ally! And ...

Clark was surprisingly involved with Moon.

There was so much information that her brain quickly spun and began to analyze and sort through everything that was going on right now.

Had ZZ organization's power penetrated the whole Larro? Even Clark was manipulated? So, the fire that burned the Royal Galaxy was actually plotted by Moon, Clark and Gage?

Yet when did ... Franklin find out that Clark was also involved in that fire?

This man was really brilliant. He knew Clark was also a part of it, and burned Clark's building to revenge her. He was also a champion shooter.

Sylvia's heart suddenly began to beat wildly, thinking of the handsome and cool appearance of Franklin shooting before, she suddenly blushed a little.

Her mind flashed back to the tall, leggy man, whose stern eyes slightly narrowed with killing intent. Cool!

Awesome!

He can eclipse all the men present.

And just as she was pondering, the group of people under the tree had faded away. Waiting until they left, Franklin then jumped down from the tree with Sylvia in his arms.

"Moon is the masked man who appeared at the Royal Galaxy and killed Gage when it was in a fire," Sylvia whispered to Franklin.

"I know."

Franklin lowered his eyes and whispered in a low voice.

The two walked on, changing paths in the opposite direction from Osiris and them. They tried to escape from this dense forest before dawn.

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The sound of gunfire was still ringing out incessantly, and the mournful screams were extraordinarily lurid and bizarre in the night.

The scene was extremely chaotic, and the ground was stained red with blood everywhere.

Corpses covered the ground, a gush of blood filled the air, emitting a disgusting smell.

Sylvia and Franklin looked at the disgusting images on the ground, which were no different from the brutal battlefield in the Middle Ages, with many mutilated arms and limbs.

Almost none of the bodies were intact ...

Those weak people would vomit if they saw this scene.

"It looks like there have been people fighting here again." Franklin frowned and couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

He was almost a bit overwhelmed by this disgusting scene.

Just then, suddenly ... a siren sounded.

Numerous armed police officers rushed inside this dense forest, all of them wearing gas masks and holding strafing machine guns.

And those forces from all sides, after seeing these strong armed police, immediately began to flee in all directions.

These armed police officers were well-trained. They attacked and chased after those desperadoes.

They all rushed to the front line!

Moon didn't expect the police to come so quickly, "Retreat!"

"Do we need to save Mr. Wilson?" One of the men asked quickly.

"Go! We can't save him!" Moon finished speaking, turned around and ran away wildly.

The remaining henchmen behind him immediately caught up with him like crazy.

Not only Moon, but also Osiris' men started to retreat after seeing the armed police.

If you get caught, you'll be in trouble.

The sound of bursting machine guns rang out wildly in the forest, and the outlaws fell one after another.

"Capture the live ones! Capture the leader first!" The captain of the SWAT unit roared loudly, "Make sure you don't let them get away!"

These terrorist organizations are really getting more and more arrogant, and they are even trading and smuggling humans.

And after a night of fighting, Evie and the others all dropped to the floor in exhaustion after seeing the police arrive.

They were really weary and messy.

Evie's Lori dress had long been dirty and her face was filthy. She wiped the blood splattered on her face before crawling over to check on Jasper.

"You took a bullet in the leg."

Evie surveyed the injury on Jasper's leg, she reached out and touched it, the blood had already soaked Jasper's pants.

She looked at her hands stained with shocking blood, her face sunken, she directly carried Jasper!

Jasper: "..."

He swallowed, "Can you stop carrying me?"

It was so embarrassing, especially around them were the police, he was a big man, and he didn't think it appropriate to be hugged by a girl.

He really wanted to vanish in the air.

Evie completely can't get why Jasper is shy.

She took out a medicine box from the tank, and then jumped to Jasper.

She opened the box and found a dagger straight away.

A dagger? Who could tell him why there was a murder weapon like a dagger inside the medicine box!

He then saw Evie roast the dagger over the fire, and then Evie said to him, "Now the bullet must be removed immediately, so bear the pain while I dig the bullet out for you."

Jasper was instantly dumbfounded.

Was her treatment so simple and brutal?

Was she digging out a bullet from him with a dagger?

He shook his head violently, "Don't do that... let Miss Andrews treat me, she's a doctor... ah!!!"

With his words not yet finished, Evie had taken action and tore off his pant!

Then the dagger was plucked viciously into his thigh.

With a snap, the bullet was pried out and fell to the ground.

Then ... he saw Evie directly take out a clean handkerchief from the medicine box.

She was swift and decisive.

Her two fine hands were deft, and she quickly took out gauze and bandages, as well as some medicinal powder, and sprinkled it on Jasper's wound with a puff.

The blood gurgled out, and Jasper's face turned white with pain, almost fainting from the pain.

He really did not understand why Evie who had an innocent and lovely face could do things so rudely!

It was so contrasting.

This made him think of Poppy in League of Legends.

Boohoo.

He had to endure any more pain and could not be belittled by this girl.

He was a man, how can he be weaker than a girl?

Then ... after helping him bandage up, Evie picked him up again, "You're injured and can't exert yourself or walk. So ..."

A smile played on Evie's pretty face, and she wickedly picked Jasper up again, "I'll condescend to carry you again!"

Jasper: "..."

His self-esteem was diminished again.

And just then, two running figures arrived quickly!

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Jasper saw the visitor and couldn't help but whisper, "Master Franklin!"

Franklin's face was dark and dreadful, and his gaze paused for a moment when he saw Jasper, whom Evie was holding in her arms.

Then he shifted his gaze.

But his curled lips betrayed his thoughts. He was surprised that Jasper could look so lovely when he was in a cute girl's arms. Sylvia was not as calm as Franklin looked. The fleeing and battle just now didn't affect her mood at all.

Her eyes looked ahead at the chaotic scene, then swept a glance at

Jasper and Evie. Somehow, she felt they were a good match.

"Jasper, well, I think you look perfect staying in

Evie's arms." Sylvia rubbed her chin, "It better if

you can be together forever." Evie snorted, "Who

wants to be with him forever?"

Her pretty face was all disgusted, "He was so timid. Just digging a bullet. Yet he was almost scared to death." Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "Jasper, how about now? Is the bullet still there?"

"Not anymore ..." Jasper spoke weakly, feeling that all of his fame and dignity had been ruined

this evening. "I dug it out for him." Evie looked proud.

Suddenly.

There was a sound of footsteps behind them.

Sylvia turned around and saw the brigade leader of the armed police leading countless armed police officers over. "Miss Andrews," the first lieutenant greeted her politely.

Sylvia nodded, "Thank you, everyone."

The captain smiled, "Just don't blame us for being late in coming to the rescue. We had a good harvest tonight and caught a lot of terrorists, thanks to Master Franklin and you."

With that, he extended his hand to shake Franklin's hand, and released it. "Master Franklin, many

thanks." Franklin's handsome face was tinged with seriousness, "No need."

Sylvia then saw that almost every armed police officer had detained a

terrorist minion. It was just a pity that ... those were all small potatoes.

The two scum, Clark and Kasper, were also escorted directly to the police car by the

armed police. After a whole night of battle, this dense forest looked more and more eerie and scary.

The sun would rise, and all the gloom and darkness would eventually be hidden and illuminated. Just as the light of justice is never absent.

Clark sagged in the police car. On his both sides sat two armed police officers

with guns. The purpose was to prevent felons from escaping.

He was a little annoyed and a little cold, why things had turned out this

way. Obviously everything was going well.

His feminine face was extremely gloomy, and he carried a heavy hostile and murderous aura all over

his body. Even now that he had been reduced to a prisoner, he was still trying to find an opportunity to escape.

Kasper was in another police car and he sat with his head hanging down beside the police officer, just feeling like he was all screwed.

Just because of the greed of a small moment of cheapness, buried their own everything.

mafia will also face a change of ownership, when he had a hard time climbing up the position, do not know how to cherish. The news of Clark's capture was released directly to the police.

This one night was too bloody, too horrible, too brutal.

In order not to cause panic to the public, the police temporarily just told the bust of a criminal gang, smuggling and so on, and directly put Clark and Kasper in custody.

They would continue to announce the subsequent results after all the things were

investigated. Winter waited all night yet Clark did not return.

She sat apprehensively in the living room, she waited from dark until dawn, unaware that it was already morning, but she still did not have any sleepiness, only feeling tired, exhausted, nervous ... also mixed with inexplicable uneasiness.

When Clark left last night, he only said he had something to do and asked her not to wait for him. But he was walking with a cautious look, which made Winter feel worried inexplicably ...

She didn't even notice what was played on the TV. Suddenly she heard a familiar name.

She raised her eyes in shock and stared at the man in a mess on TV.

The news anchor's voice came, "It's seven o'clock in the morning, the weather is cloudy, it is recommended to bring an umbrella to go out, next are the major news events of the past two days."

"Late last night, there was a major case in north suburb. Clark, the president of Wilson Entertainment, is suspected of smuggling, committing a crime. He used a container to smuggle foreigners into our country illegally, and forty-four of these smugglers, none of them were spared and all of them were frozen to death on the road. The temperature in the container was extremely low, as low as under twenty-seven degrees. Specialized discussion said that in this temperature, it is impossible for people to survive ... what awaits Clark will be the punishments..."

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The remote control fell from Winter's hand. She stared at the TV with a pale face, Clark's hands were wearing cold handcuffs, his expensive suit also became crumpled, there was blood on his face, his hair was messy, and his handsome feminine face was expressionless ...

How is this ...

possible? No, it can't be!

Winter's eyes were red. She always knew Clark was doing something illegal, but she never knew it would be so severe ... She didn't think that Clark had done such a heinous crime.

Forty-four people were all dead because of him.

Her head was pounding and she just felt a spinning.

She staggered to her feet and tried to head upstairs, she wanted to change clothes, she wanted to go to the police station ... Yet she tilted her body ...

"Madam!" With a low cry from the butler, she fell to the ground ... In the police station.

Clark sat coldly inside the interrogation room. His hands were handcuffed, his feet were shackled, as if to prevent him from escaping, and his body was surprisingly tied with rope.

There were two police officers sitting behind the interrogation table, staring at him coldly,

"Name." "You don't even know me? I'm a Larro celebrity."

Even after becoming a prisoner, Clark is still all evil, and does not put these police officers in the slightest.

"Name!" The policeman glared at him impatiently, "In my place, you're a prisoner! Don't tell me about how great you used to be! Even if you're a big shot, when you come here, you're just a prisoner!"

"Clark." Clark stared at them both grimly, and when he got out, the first thing he would do was to teach them a lesson! A bunch of trash were not worthy to show off their power in front of him.

"Gender!"

"Age!"

The police asked for some more personal information about him.

After Clark patiently answered, the next step of the interrogation began. "From when did you start engaging in criminal smuggling activities?"

"I need to see my lawyer, and my lawyer will help me answer all my questions about everything." Clark's face was expressionless as he spoke, his attitude clearly carrying a strong rejection.

"Now you're being asked! Say it!" A police officer was so annoyed by Clark's refusal to admit guilt that he couldn't help but yell out.

"I want to see my lawyer." Clark lifted his eyes and glanced at him, not even taking his anger seriously. He is afraid of nothing now.

Just then, the police chief came over, looked down and asked the two officers, "What's going on?" "He wouldn't say anything," A policeman said helplessly.

The director gave him a cold look, "Do not give him water to drink, nor give him food to eat, and do not let him sleep. See how long he can endure."

"Yes."

So ...

Clark was handcuffed to the interrogation chair, and he was left alone in the large interrogation room... The police chief came out of the interrogation room and went inside the office.

Sylvia and Franklin were eating breakfast, the aroma of which was overwhelming.

The two men were flooded with blood, but fortunately it was from someone else last night.

The director walked up to Sylvia, "Miss Andrews, Clark confessed nothing. I decided to exhaust him."

The director's tone was clearly tinged with a hint of deference. Sylvia nodded lightly and gave Franklin a croissant, "Try this."

Franklin hooked his lips and fed her a mouthful of porridge,

"You too." The director was envious of their PDA.

There was a sudden knock at the door, and the director said in a deep voice, "Come in."

The office door was pushed open and Mayor Cody stepped in with Brayden, followed by several city leaders. As soon as he entered, Mayor Cody shook Franklin's hand, "Franklin, what the hell was going on last night?"

He looked at Sylvia again, "Sibbie, your sister is fidgeting at home, she's afraid something will happen to you and asked me to hurry over. How are you two doing? Are you hurt?"

His concerned tone warmed Sylvia's heart, "I'm fine."

Franklin patted the back of Mayor Cody's hand, "In addition to Jasper being slightly injured, I lost a few of my men ..."

"The dead's family must be compensated. The city council will offer money." Mayor Cody hurriedly said, "Last night it's so dangerous, you guys are really ..."

Brayden looked extremely agitated and punched Franklin, "What's wrong with you? You didn't even tell me!" "So dangerous ..." Before Franklin's words were finished, there was a sound of footsteps outside the door. Then several armed police officers came in with guns, surrounding them inside the office.

Franklin frowned, and stared at the armed forces captain who fought with them last night, "What do you mean by this?" The captain of armed police looked helpless, "Sorry, I am on a mission."

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Then the armed police captain looked at Mayor Cody with an apologetic expression, "Take him away!"

As soon as his words came out of his mouth, two armed police officers came straight over and took out handcuffs and cuffed them to Mayor Cody's wrists.

There was a momentary freeze in the atmosphere. Everyone looked at the scene in shock.

Even the police chief exclaimed incredulously, "Mr. Patel, what are you doing? This is Mayor Cody. What do you detain him for?" He even directly sent the armed police to detain him. What crime did Mayor Cody commit?

Franklin stepped forward and stopped the armed forces captain, the man was radiating an appallingly cold aura, "Mr. Patel, please make your words clear."

"I am only responsible for the arrest. As for the rest, you have to wait for the news from the top. It will be announced anyway." Mr. Patel was a bit bothered. He had pressure putting this mayor in custody.

"Dad ... do you know what you have committed?" Brayden looked anxious, he looked at Mr. Patel again, "My dad is clean-handed and honest, are you guys mistaken?"

"How is it possible?" Mr. Patel was really depressed, he was at least an armed police captain, how could he make the low-level mistake of arresting the wrong person?

He swept a glance at the lieutenant behind him, who immediately stepped forward and held out a warrant for his arrest. "This is the order from the superior to approve the arrest of Mayor Cody, please read it."

After Brayden saw the bright red seal on it, his face suddenly became pale and weak, he could hardly breathe, a feeling of suffocation came from his chest.

"No ... no, my dad didn't commit any crime, you can't take him away!"

"Master Brayden, I'm sorry, but this is an order from a superior, and neither you nor I have the right to interfere!" Mr. Patel sighed and looked to Mayor Cody, "If you have something to say, just hurry up and say it, we'll come back in five minutes."

After saying that, he left the office with his subordinates.

"Cody, I will definitely help you find out about this matter." Sylvia spoke at this time, and her pretty face was gloomy. This matter happened so suddenly and caught them off guard.

Before they received no news about it.

It was clear that Mayor Cody was also shocked.

And those leaders inside the city were also dumbfounded.

"How can this happen? Mayor Cody... what can we do at Larro if you leave?" "We got so many projects; we can't do without you!"

"Yes, you are the hero of the earthquake relief. What are the superiors thinking?" Mayor Cody watched the men quietly, having recovered from his shock.

"Since the superior has made this decision, there is a reason for him to make this decision. All of you shall be patient, if the superiors investigate clearly and find that I am innocent, they will definitely do me justice."

After he finished, he looked at Brayden lovingly, "Brayden, don't tell your mother about this matter first, she is in poor health... I'm afraid that she can't stand the excitement. Just say I'm away on a business trip."

"Dad ... how is this possible to hide it from Mom?" Brayden was heartbroken.

"You have to hide it for as long as you can." Mayor Cody's eyes carried a hint of pressure, "Brayden, do not let me down, from now on take good care of your mother and your sister, understand?"

"Dad..." Brayden was speechless.

Mayor Cody seemed to talk about his wishes before death, which made

Brayden's heart ache. Now he only hated himself for not becoming a politician.

If he had been a politician, maybe he would be able to help his father now.

"Sibbie, Franklin, you're both good, the reason of my arrest is still unknown. You should not act rashly, understand?" Mayor Cody was afraid that these two would be impulsive and do something irreparable.

Sylvia heard Mayor Cody's words and her cold heart instantly became a little hot. Mayor Cody was a good person and usually took good care of her.

In particular, he was a dedicated mayor, and during his years in office, Larro's economy grew rapidly and people settled down happily.

Why would such a good person be arrested? "Cody, don't worry, we'll get you out of prison."

"Mr. Wright, take care of yourself, and we'll find a way to clear your name."

Franklin also nodded heavily, and he was suffused with a gloomy hostility, who ... exactly was trying to bring down Cody? 'If he finds out, he will definitely tear that guy into pieces!'

Mayor Cody reminded those leaders of some more

work to finish. Time passed quickly.

After Mayor Cody was taken away, the atmosphere throughout the police chief's office was

extremely tense. No one said anything, and everyone was in a very bad mood.

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And at this time in Carson's Villa, Aldo looked at Winter, who had hurriedly come to him. Winter was wearing a very elegant dress, but it was obviously a dress from yesterday and looked a little wrinkled.

She looked very uncomfortable, "Mr. Carson, the Carson family and the Wilson family have maintained a good relationship. I really have no other choice but to come to you. Please, can you help me? Clark can not stay in jail. He is still so young ..."

She had always been afraid of Clark, but when something happened to Clark, she was restless and could eat nothing. Clark's painful and miserable appearance occupied her mind.

Whenever she thought of it, she

was in pain. Finally, she had to

find the Carsons.

Aldo didn't know about Clark's being arrested until he got up in the morning.

More than shock, he was thankful that he hadn't joined Clark in his criminal endeavors. When Mrs. Carson heard Winter's arrival, she hurried down from upstairs.

She held Winter's hands, "Clark is the only bloodline my sister left, now what can we do? If he has to stay in prison for the rest of his life..."

"He's not married; he's still so young. Mrs. Wilson, why don't you give him a heads up? You are his elder!" The word "elder" almost overwhelmed Winter.

Her face went white and her chest choked for a while before she caught her breath, "Clark is paranoid, how can I stop him from doing what he wants to do?"

Aldo interrupted the exchange between the two women just then and spoke with a sullen face.

"Mom, I'd better ask my friends at the police station to see if we can visit him. His news is sensational across the country, and even the world. Too many people are watching him, so I guess it will be harder to save him."

"Aldo, you're right, he's just getting too much attention right now, smuggling and causing so many deaths, the whole world is watching him ..."

The more Mrs. Carson thought about it, the harder it

became. Tears could not help but fall. Clark was

obstinate.

But at the thought that her sister was forced to death by the Wilsons, and now her sister's only child was in jail, Mrs. Carson had a hard time.

Aldo was thinking about another thing, "That thing should be settled

now, right? He was thinking this when he suddenly received a

newsfeed.

He subconsciously clicked on it, and when he saw the content of the tweeted news, the corners of his lips curled up in a grim smile.

Cody! Ha-ha!

"Aldo, what are you laughing at? You are laughing so horribly?" Mrs. Carson raised her eyes in surprise and looked at her son, who looked so strange ...

She couldn't help but get a chill down her back.

"Nothing, just someone from the Wright family is doomed. So, I'm just a little happy." Aldo held the phone up to Mrs. Carson, who looked toward it.

It was that latest news tweet.

"Mayor Cody of Larro is arrested for alleged corruption and bribery, involving up to thirty million, and in 2019 Cody set up the DL Demolition Command, with Cody personally serving as the general director of the project. This is a very profitable project, so he profited from it fifteen million for illegal enrichment."

"In February 2020, Cody profited fifteen million through illegal sales. As to exactly which public officials involved in the sale is yet to be investigated."

"As for the follow-up of this case, please follow this account."

Mrs. Carson was a bit baffled. She remembered Mayor Cody had a very good reputation and did not look like a person who would break the law!

"Mayor Cody took bribes?"

"Eh, he's already been caught." Aldo seemed to not be surprised at all, and calmly put away his phone.

He looked to Winter again, "Mrs. Wilson, I'm going out to get some information now. You can leave first if you have something to do, or you can stay here with my mother and lighten the mood if you have nothing to do."

"It's okay. I'll wait for you." Winter

nodded. She could only rely on

the Carsons now. Wright

residence.

Mrs. Wright was about to turn on the TV and watched it for a while when it

suddenly broke. She shook the remote control, but it still wouldn't work.

She had to put down the remote control and was ready to play with her phone for a while and watch Tiktok or

something. Brayden came over and grabbed her phone, "Mom, your phone is too old, how about I buy you a new one?"

Mrs. Wright didn't doubt it, "It's okay; it's still working."

With a thud, her phone fell to the ground and the screen shattered

straight away. She was speechless, "You defeatist thing, how do you

smash my phone?"

"Oh, my hand slipped." Brayden said playfully, "Go, let's go get a new

phone." He was afraid that Mrs. Wright would see something if he

stayed at home.

After all, as soon as he returned, he lied to Mrs. Wright that Mayor Cody was away on

business. Mrs. Wright always felt that her son was very strange today, but she couldn't

tell what was wrong.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 558

"Come on, my dad's not home, it's so boring." Brayden grabbed Mrs. Wright's hand and pushed her out the door. Mrs. Wright had no choice but to go out the door.

Jenna followed behind her with a grin, and Brayden turned around and took her by the other hand that was free. The man walked in the middle with Mrs. Wright on his left and Jenna on his right.

It even looked a bit funny.

The trio exited the door and walked through the Government Officials Neighborhood.

Mrs. Wright saw the propaganda minister's wife from a distance, and she smiled as she prepared to greet the other side.

As a result ... the propaganda minister's wife walked hurriedly, as if avoiding her, flying away with her head down and just pretending not to see her.

Mrs. Wright was a little upset, "What's wrong with her? She looks at me like I'm a ghost." Brayden gave a bitter smile, "Maybe she didn't see you."

Mayor Cody was arrested, these people were afraid to be implicated, so they stayed away from the Wrights. That's the way the world works. He had expected it.

"Godmother, don't think so much, let's go to the mall." Jenna was good and sweet to comfort Mrs. Wright. Mrs. Wright's heart was warmed, "What a sweet little darling of me."

The three of them came together in the mall, where there were cell phones and jewelry sold on the first floor.

"Mom, let's get you an Apple 12, the new one that came out." Brayden went to the phone counter and said to Mrs. Wright, "The red one? Red is festive and auspicious."

"I'm too old to use a red one, that's all for little girls." Mrs. Wright couldn't help but laugh and hit him. Jenna also glared at him, "Obviously white and black are more suitable for Godmother."

"I thought it was someone! So it's the famous Mrs. Wright!" Suddenly, a mocking voice came from not far away.

It immediately attracted their attention. Mrs. Wright frowned and saw Mrs. Carson who was bejeweled.

Mrs. Carson, holding a limited edition bag, walked over nobly on high heels and looked Mrs. Wright up and down, "It's ridiculous, you're still in the mood to buy a new phone here."

"Why am I not in the mood to buy a cell phone? Mrs. Carson, I don't think we have anything to say to each other. Please don't disturb my interest in buying a cell phone." Mrs. Wright glanced at her coldly and then withdrew her eyes.

Brayden looked at Mrs. Carson's strutting look on her face and, with her heart tightening, pulled Mrs. Wright in and said, "Mom, let's go to another mall."

"Yes, Godmother, let's go." Jenna also pulled Mrs. Wright. She was sickened at the sight of Mrs. Carson.

"Why? Couples are like birds in the woods, when adversity strikes, they fly in separate directions!" Mrs. Carson stepped forward and blocked the way of the three of them.

She laughed extraordinarily smugly and with an extremely relieved look, the excitement plus contempt inside her eyes almost overflowed.

"What the hell do you want?" Mrs. Wright just felt that Mrs. Carson was implying something, and it made her feel very uncomfortable.

Mrs. Carson laughed even more smugly, "Nothing, just feeling a little unworthy for Mayor Cody, tsK." "What are you mentioning my husband for? Are you worthy of it?"

Mrs. Wright shot her an annoyed look. Mrs. Carson's exaggerated grimace was disgusting.

Her voice was sharp, she deliberately raised her voice, "Who does not know that your family Mayor Cody was arrested for corruption? If I were you, I wouldn't have the face to come out and embarrass myself, I'd just hide in my house and cry for three days and three nights."

Mrs. Wright's face froze and her brain buzzed with a blast. It was as if a bolt from the blue sky had struck her hard.

Her body swayed and her eyes widened in disbelief as she stared at Mrs. Carson's hateful face,

"What did you say?" Mrs. Carson stared at her in amazement, "My goodness! You don't know that, do you?"

She laughed with glee and excitement, as if Mayor Cody had now been sentenced to some terrible punishment. She just about danced around with her hands.

"I say, your Cody has become a prisoner, the armed police captain personally arrested him this morning! I really do not understand why you three are still in the mood for shopping here, really."

Mrs. Wright looked at Mrs. Carson's clumsy performance with a grimace. Her head was blank.

'Cody was caught ...'

She did not have the energy to tangle with Mrs. Carson. She had a headache.

"How can ... how can ..." She had a bit of an emotional breakdown and covered her face, "No! No way!"

"How is it impossible? You ask your son, and your goddaughter!" Mrs. Carson looked at Mrs. Wright's collapse smugly.

Chapter 559

She had waited too long for this day, and she could finally raised her head high in front of Mrs. Wright.

She swept those customers and attendants inside the mall, "Or else, you can ask around these people to see if I'm lying or not."

Mrs. Wright looked up and noticed that somehow they had attracted many onlookers and waiters around them, all of whom were pointing at her.

"Oh my God, it's Mrs. Wright, Mayor

Cody got caught!" "I watched the news,!"

"She's so ungrateful, and she's still shopping at the mall." "Maybe their relationship is usually bad!"

Mrs. Wright listened to everyone's whispers, her face was as white and transparent as a sheet of white paper ... Cody was caught ... while she was kept in the dark.

No wonder ... no wonder the propaganda minister's wife saw her yet ignored her.

Tears slid down her eyes as she slammed into Brayden's chest in anger, "You know everything, you know everything! Don't you?"

In the morning it was clear that Brayden went out with her husband ...

Mrs. Wright's mournful voice was hoarse, "Why didn't you tell me? Why did you hide such a big thing from me?"

"Mom ... Mom ..." Brayden looked at his mother's sad face, his heart suddenly tightened, as if being gripped by an invisible hand fiercely.

A good family became a miserable one.

Jenna watched the scene in shock, she was no less shocked than Mrs. Wright, "Brayden, you are too much, why didn't you tell us?"

"How can you make a fool of yourselves if you were told?" Mrs. Carson laughed with glee, "Oh, what's the point of acting crying here!"

Jenna stared angrily at Mrs. Carson, who kept running over to say something, and she was so angry that she could no longer resist the urge to march up to Mrs. Carson and raise her hand and slap her across the face.

"Shut up! I've never seen a woman as vicious as you, our family is in such a state now and you're so happy and delighted, did your family do it? Did your family set up Godfather!"

Mrs. Carson's face was burning with pain, she didn't think that Jenna, who used to be so soft and easy to be bullied by her, would dare to hit her!

She stared in shock at Jenna's pretty little face, redness surfacing on the young girl's face, those pretty watery eyes amazingly bright with a haze of anger.

In this moment, she somehow saw Sylvia ... For a moment, Jenna in front of her seemed to overlap with Sylvia. She subconsciously took a half step back, but soon she reacted.

It was Jenna in front of her, what was she afraid of? She was actually frightened by the appalling aura of the young girl? No! No way!

She raised her hand viciously and was about to hit back.

But suddenly someone grabbed her wrist, and Brayden threw Mrs. Carson out with a vicious fling, and she stumbled several steps before she could stabilize herself.

"Yeah! Your family bullied me, Jenna, you trashy bitch, how dare you hit me! Who gave you the nerve?" Mrs. Carson snapped angrily, "And you, Brayden, Mayor Cody's son hits me!"

She shouted and screamed, like a shrew. "Throw her out!"

Suddenly, a cold voice came.

At the sound of the voice, everyone looked towards the source of the voice, only to see a tall, upright man not far away stepping out from inside the elevator.

He was followed by a group of mall executives, all looking at him respectfully. "Franklin?" Mrs. Wright stared in awe as the tall, imposing man approached them.

When she saw Franklin's figure, her heart sank even more and she couldn't help shedding more tears. "Are you going to throw me out?" She looked at Franklin heartily, "No need. I'll get out now."

She wiped her tears and said to Brayden and Jenna, "Let's go!"

Mrs. Carson was even happier, "See, see, now you've been condemned! Even Franklin's going to be on the outs with you! Ha ha ha!"

"Shut up!" Franklin's icy gaze was like frost from the Arctic, sweeping hard at Mrs. Carson, "Throw her out!"

As soon as he said that, several security guards rushed over, picked up Mrs. Carson and dragged her outside. Mrs. Carson was dumbfounded and shouted, "Let me go! Let go of me!"

"It should be her who should be thrown out!"

Mrs. Wright's eyes widened in shock, "Franklin ..."

"Mrs. Wright, don't worry, Sibbie and I will find a way to ... Cody is a good man. We believe he has committed no crime." Franklin gently patted Mrs. Wright's hand, "This is the Maskelyne Group's mall, no one is allowed to mess around!"

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 560

Mrs. Wright choked up and looked at Franklin, she thought, he would be like the others ... despise the Wrights ...

Her eyes were red and she was moved.

"Franklin ..."

"Mrs. Wright, don't be sad, I believe that Cody has not committed a crime and his superiors will definitely clear his name."

Franklin's cold face flashed with a hint of movement; he was whispering to comfort Mrs. Wright.

He has always been cold and detached, and is not good at speaking these words of comfort to others.

He spoke a little unnaturally, but it still brought great comfort to Mrs. Wright.

Brayden was also moved to look at Franklin, "Bro, thanks."

Franklin reached out and punched him on the shoulder, "Take good care of your mom and we'll figure it out together."

After Mrs. Carson was thrown out, she angrily puked and continued to curse, "The Wrights, sooner or later the whole family will die!"

Mrs. Carson was in a bad mood and gave him a fierce glare, "What did you do for a living! Where were you when I was being bullied?"

The driver shrank his head, and by looking at her face, he knew that she was in an extremely bad mood.

"I'm sorry, ma'am."

"Hurry up and drive! What are you standing around for?"

The driver did not say another word and hurriedly started the car to leave the place.

In the hospital.

Jasper was lying in a hospital bed, and after being rescued by the armed police that day, he was taken directly to the hospital.

Well, at least it was a gunshot wound, although the bullet was dug out.

However, for his subsequent treatment and recovery, Franklin ordered him to be hospitalized for observation.

Jasper thought he was not that delicate, but ... the thought of Evie hugging him embarrassed him.

He had to get better right away and get back on his feet and get some respect back.

Otherwise, it was too embarrassing for this to get out

But when he thought of Evie's cool look when she saved him, he couldn't help but get a little hot in the face, and his heart started to beat faster.

He looked down at the material package he had purchased online and blushed even more.

She liked Looli style stuff so much, this.... should be something she would like too, right?

Just then, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

Jasper was watching the tutorial, hurriedly put down the phone with a whoosh, and stuffed that material bag under the quilt.

He looked up and pretended to look at the door with a bemused face, only to find it was the nurse.

False alarm.

He let out a long breath, "Is something wrong?"

The little nurse blushed a little and held a vase of flowers on the counter, "Well, these are the flowers I picked from the garden this morning to help freshen the air."

Jasper looked at the vase and was a little confused.

He was a big man. He didn't need flowers.

How come even a little nurse thinks he's delicate?

He was instantly a little annoyed, but his good upbringing prevented him from losing his temper because of it, so he said very coldly, "Thank you, I don't need it. Flowers and stuff like that are totally incompatible with a big man like me. You'd better take it away."

The little nurse was dumbfounded.

What nonsense did he talk about?

Was it not a normal thing to put a bottle of flowers in the room? Many people visiting the sick would send a bouquet of flowers!

She was so ashamed and angry that she turned her head away with that vase in her arms.

This patient was really.... she originally had a good feeling for Jasper.

Several young nurses in the hospital were scrambling to this ward to take care of him.

Yet it turned out he was a fool ...

The nurse was hurt.

Seeing the little nurse gone, Jasper hurriedly began to unlock his phone again to see the tutorial, by the way, the material package was also taken out.

He followed the steps in the tutorial, started stringing the needles and then began to knit up.

At first, the weaving was crooked, but after a while, he felt quite smooth.

It didn't seem to be as difficult as the buyers said.

"Jasper, you..." Sylvia saw the door to the hospital room open and stepped right in.

As a result, when she looked up, she saw a scene that shocked her, what was Jasper doing?

Was he knitting a sweater or something?

Jasper heard her voice and was stunned, hurriedly hid all the wool in his hands and so on under the covers.

Then he acted as if nothing was wrong and looked at Sylvia, "Miss Andrews, what brings you here?"

"Oh, I came over to see how well you're recovering from your leg injury." Sylvia was still holding a medical record in her hand, she wore a white coat, then came to Jasper's bed, looking at Jasper who feigned a calm look, she really doubted if she had mistaken him.

He was knitting something, right?

She was quite tempted to ask, but didn't feel too good about it.

If not, it would be quite embarrassing.

"Move your injured leg out." Sylvia put down the medical records and then said to Jasper, who hesitated and moved his leg out from the quilt, fortunately it was Dr. Andrews, if it was a male doctor, he would have lifted the quilt directly, right?

Jasper thought thankfully in secret.