

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 571

Several shots!

The concrete floor in front of him was immediately cratered by several gunshots. They stopped him in his tracks.

All eyes were on Sylvia.

Those on the spot crouched on the ground, holding their heads and staring in disbelief. There were still people who were not afraid of death these days?

And the active hostage exchange?

This woman ... was mentally sick, right?

Several other young people immediately recognized Sylvia. They can't help but sweat for Sylvia.

But none of them dared to say a word.

All can only watch Sylvia step closer to the robbers.

And at this time the police quickly ran down from the police car, and surrounded the robbers.

After the police saw Mrs. Howlett being robbed by the robbers, Mr. Griffith, who was the leader, feeling bad. That ... is the lady of the Howlett Group!

The robbers wouldn't mind catching more hostages. One can be in exchange for money, the other can be played with - what a good thing!

A few of the robbers even began to dream that if the boss had had enough of playing with the gorgeous lady, would it be their turn?

There were two robbers stupidly rushing towards Sylvia, stretching out their arms to try to drag Sylvia. Not far away,

Franklin saw this scene immediately changed color, lifting his foot to go over.

But the remaining robbers immediately put their guns against Mrs. Howlett's forehead, "If you move again, I'll kill her right now!" Mrs. Howlett saw the black muzzle of the gun being pointed at her eyebrow, the usually elegant noblewoman went pale.

Her body kept trembling, she forgot everything because of the fear, her tears poured down, "Don't kill me, please don't kill me!" Her voice pierced everyone's eardrums and she was really scared.

"My son is not yet married, I am not yet a grandmother ... how can I die?"

She cried out in pain and looked at Jasper with teary eyes, "Jasper, Mom has been like this, you still refuse to forgive Mom?" Jasper's face became stern. He couldn't possibly disregard Mrs. Howlett's life.

But he felt a sense of guilt at the thought of Sylvia putting her life on the line for Mrs. Howlett. Sylvia ...

At this point, Mrs. Howlett was still chirping about the same old crap. It annoyed him even more.

This is his real mother ... hehe ...

Does she not see Sylvia's dedication at all?

She only cared about whether her son had forgiven her. She was so narrow-minded. Franklin, however, stopped stiffly there and did not move.

His fists were clenched, and the veins on the back of his hands became bursting with anger.

The robbers could not help but laugh when they saw how he cared for Sylvia but could not act rashly. That arrogant look made Franklin want to step forward immediately and smash their heads.

"We have guns! None of you can get away today!" "Hahahaha - guns are great things!"

"Hottie, don't be silly, come over here and let me fondle you." Sylvia looked at several of them with a blank expression.

There was just a moment when one of the robbers reached out to yank her. She suddenly kicked hard at the man's belly!

The man was kicked into mid-air and landed heavily with a loud thud.

She sneered and raised her foot to crush the man's chest, like a queen who required her subordinates to be submissive, staring down at the leader of the robbers, "Let Mrs. Howlett go!"

"Ah!"

"It hurts!"

The robber who was stepped on by her feet screamed in pain, his chest felt as if there was a boulder crushing heavily on his heart as painful.

Why is this woman so powerful? Everyone looked at the scene in shock.

The north wind whistled with the cold air sweeping in, and the winter haze under the sky was particularly uncomfortable.

Especially the icy cold wind lifted a few strands of hair in front of her forehead, revealing a smooth and full forehead, her face is so perfect that people can not move their eyes.

There was an oppression all over her body.

Her beautiful almond eyes were dangerously cold.

The cold and dry eyes carried a compelling chill, but she was so dazzling that almost everyone's heart trembled. Everyone stared at her in disbelief.

The air seemed to be so quiet that only the sound of the wind remained.

Many passersby crouched on the ground holding their heads and shivering felt that this woman was simply crazy! She beat up the robbers? And she ordered the robbers to let the hostage go?

Some people were thinking that this woman was forcing her way out, these robbers obviously had guns in their hands, how could she escape the bullets?

And the young men who recognized Sylvia earlier were thinking ... holy shit, my goddess sure was amazing! The leader's face suddenly changed as he glared at Sylvia, and he picked up his gun and aimed it at Sylvia. "Go to hell! You, woman, how dare you be so arrogant!"

The faces of those police officers around them all changed, and Franklin gritted his teeth when he saw the scene.

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Everyone couldn't help feeling nervous.

They were all afraid that the next second such a beautiful woman would be killed.

Franklin's icy face grew colder and colder, and his taut body couldn't help but start shaking. His thin lips were pursed into a straight line.

There was worry on that handsome face.

A trace of deep fear suddenly surged in his heart, he was afraid that Sylvia would be hurt because of it. But Sylvia raised her clear almond eyes to meet the black muzzle, and glanced casually.

Her red lips slightly raised into a sneer, "Shoot! Shoot whatever you want!" While laughing, she stepped on the man's chest hard on the ground.

Accompanied by the sound of bones breaking.

Immediately afterwards, the man's shrill and terrifying screams reached the ears of everyone present. Almost everyone stared at this scene with trembling eyes.

Well... what a horrible scene.

The robbers watched in shock as one of their buddies was directly stepped on, the bones in his chest were crushed, and blood was continuously sprayed out from his mouth.

It was too fucking scary.

They immediately felt that this woman was simply a devil from hell, more terrifying than the bullets in their hands. With this kick, she crushed a man's bones and made him vomit blood...

What a powerful and ruthless woman!

And when the leader of the robber saw the man's miserable state, there was a buzzing sound in his ears, and he almost knelt down on the spot and begged for mercy.

Mrs. Howlett, who was hijacked by the robbers, was shocked when she saw Sylvia's cruel look. Mrs. Maskelyne was so scary?

Jasper must have suffered a lot from working for her and Franklin...

She suddenly became more determined to bring her son back to the Howlett family. And the robbers at the scene were shocked by Sylvia's cruel behavior.

Everyone began to tremble with fear in their hearts, but their faces were hardened, especially because they were a large group of people with bullets and guns.

They suddenly regained a bit of confidence, and the leader of the robber deliberately looked very fierce, "What's so scary about a bitch? We have guns and bullets in our hands! If you dare to step on him again, I will shoot you immediately."

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, let go of the robber under her feet, and approached the robber step by step. The robbers were so frightened that they couldn't help but retreated one after another.

They pointed their guns at Sylvia and kept yelling, "If you come here again, I will shoot. Don't think that I am really afraid of you, I am not afraid of you at all!"

While speaking, the robber immediately shot Sylvia! Bang!

However, Sylvia turned her body sideways and dodged the bullet directly. Everyone couldn't believe their eyes.

Sylvia's skills were comparable to martial arts masters on TV, she could actually dodge bullets? She was so nimble that she was unlike a human but more like a beast.

Franklin looked at Sylvia with hot eyes. This was his wife!

His wife was so awesome, her flexibility and quick response were simply beyond the range of ordinary people's reaction. In such a dangerous situation, Jasper's mother was still in the hands of the robbers.

She was able to face the robbers so calmly. Especially she was so agile and so terrifying. Her figure was thin and straight.

But she had great strength.

He had an urge to hold her into his arms.

She was so infatuated that people couldn't restrain from getting close to her and protecting her.

Franklin stared intently at Sylvia's slender back without blinking. Almost all the blood in his body was rushing to his forehead.

He felt like his chest was aching.

Whenever Sylvia shone brightly, he could hardly control his beating heart. So charming!

It made him want to tell the whole world, this was the woman he loved!

He kept saying to himself that his wife was the most amazing woman in the world, she would be fine, she would be safe and sound.

Even so, his eyes followed Sylvia all the time. He didn't want to miss any movement.

Especially when he heard the gunshot again, Franklin's tall figure froze there, and he almost suffocated. After Sylvia dodged a few bullets, the robbers shot at her again.

Her figure dodged extremely quickly.

But in an instant, he came in front of the robber. The leader of the robber held the pistol in his finger and quickly pulled the trigger of the phone.

All the people present looked at this extremely dangerous scene while holding their breaths. Some timid ones couldn't help but scream and hug their heads.

Franklin was so frightened that he almost collapsed.

Like crazy, he rushed towards Sylvia. He couldn't let her die. He must protect her from being shot.

However, at this moment, Sylvia's movements were extremely fast, like lightning, and she stretched out her hand in the blink of an eye, and then ruthlessly grabbed at the wrist of the robber leader.

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Her movements were fast and precise, she actually quickly grabbed the opponent's wrist, and turned her backhand, the moment the opponent pressed the trigger.

Bang!

The bullet actually penetrated the brow of the robber leader! One shot to the head!

Blood splashed all over Sylvia's face!

Not only that, after the robber was headshot, she even pulled Mrs. Howlett from the robber's hand into her arms. This scene shocked almost everyone.

Everyone looked at Sylvia in bewilderment.

Then they took another look at the leader of the robbers who fell to the ground with a bang.

The miraculous set of moves just now was even more thrilling, domineering, and chic than the gunfight movies on TV! It made everyone widen their eyes.

Everyone stared at Sylvia dumbfounded.

Mrs. Howlett saw the scene just now at the closest distance, and she suspected that she was hallucinating just now. How can it be?

How could this woman be so strong? Is she blind?

But she took another look at the robber leader on the ground who was not breathing at all, the blood was still flowing out of his head.

All this reminded her that this was not a dream, it was all real.

And those robbers also stared blankly at the leader of the robbers lying on the ground without breathing. After a while, they realized that their boss was dead!

They were about to shoot at Sylvia with pistols, and Sylvia sneered.

He grabbed a younger man's wrist nearby, kicked him hard, and snatched his pistol. That marksmanship was astonishingly accurate.

Several of the robbers fell down with a bang.

And Mrs. Howlett was held in Sylvia's arms, as if she was dancing a pas de deux. She felt like she was a spinning top.

Even after being grabbed by Sylvia and spinning around, she was pulled hard again, and she was pulled into her arms by Sylvia again.

And every time she was pushed out by Sylvia, it was when Sylvia was about to shoot the robbers, or when Sylvia pushed her, pulled her, and helped her avoid bullets.

This woman can actually fight robbers while protecting her. While beating robbers, he was able to protect her.

Mrs. Howlett was dizzy... She used to think that Sylvia was a cruel woman, but now she felt... Damn this was the heroine in the TV series!

Mom! How can this woman be so handsome and cool?

This... her heart was beating wildly, and she just felt that Sylvia was simply the coolest woman in the world. After being spun around by Sylvia again, she couldn't help but raise her hand to cover her hot face.

So handsome! Too handsome!

At this time, Franklin didn't care about anything else, at the moment when a robber shot Sylvia in the back. He suddenly

swooped down and directly pressed the robber down hard.

Then he punched the robber in the head with his fist. The robber rolled his eyes and passed out.

At this time, Franklin seemed to be crazy, and tangled with those robbers crazily. They dared to point a gun at his wife, they didn't want to live anymore.

Franklin was extremely ruthless, even more ruthless than Sylvia .

Those robbers felt that they had just stabbed a hornet's nest, and now they regretted very much, why did they mess with these two great people? Especially this man, his handsome face was tense, and he could kill one person with just a punch. His fist seemed powerful than a bullet.

It made these robbers tremble.

Death awaited them.

When it was all over, the police finally came rushing in and started picking up the pieces.

Those passers-by who were afraid of the robbers at the scene got up from the ground one after another, and some couldn't help crying.

Some started calling home to report that they were safe, and some started rushing towards Sylvia and Franklin. Suddenly!

Several black cars arrived at the scene with a creak.

The speed of the car was so fast that people almost doubted their own eyesight. The policemen all turned their heads and looked towards the car.

Others were secretly guessing, was it because of these robbery cases that some big leaders in Larro had been alarmed? Just when these people were whispering in their minds.

Then they saw more than a dozen men in black coming out of these cars. The men were tall and well-trained. These men in black looked like machines with expressionless faces, and started to clean up the scene!

The swiftness of the action made the police amazed. These people shocked everyone on the scene again.

They didn't understand why there were so many black-clad people suddenly appearing, which side were they from? Jaden frowned and walked towards Sylvia .

He wanted to report to Sylvia what happened on the Iqethi territory , but he couldn't find her in Pearlhall Villa . So he immediately started looking around.

After receiving the news of the robber's case, he immediately brought his men over.

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Jaden wasn't worried about Sylvia being hurt.

After all, Sylvia was also Amber, and it was quite difficult for ordinary people to hurt her.

The main reason was that he didn't want Sylvia to make a move for such a small matter, his men could do it for Sylvia's sake. So, after Jaden knew that Sylvia was in this restaurant, he immediately rushed over without stopping.

When Jaden rushed over with these men, he saw that Sylvia was safe and sound.

They immediately started to clean up the scene, hehe-

These people even dreamed of sleeping with Sylvia. How arrogant!

After the mess was cleaned up, Jaden was about to respectfully call Sylvia "boss".

He just opened his mouth, and before he could make a sound, he saw that his beautiful boss was being pressed hard into his arms by Franklin tightly.

Sylvia was tightly held in Franklin 's arms, and he held her tightly. She could almost clearly feel the man's tall body trembling constantly. A strong masculine breath got into her nostrils.

She couldn't help but her heartbeat suddenly started to speed up.

She blushed and wanted to push him away.

There were so many people here, including the police and passers-by! But before she could push him away, Franklin had her in his arms again.

He buried his perfect face on her neck and shoulders, constantly rubbing gently.

Sylvia just wanted him to let go quickly, but before she could speak, Franklin 's trembling voice suddenly rang in her ears.

"Honey... don't scare me next time!"

He seemed to be muttering to himself, but also seemed to be telling Sylvia .

"Don't be so reckless next time, leave everything to me."

Sylvia's ears felt hot.

She suspected that the man hugging her was not Franklin at all, but was possessed by someone else.

Because this man seemed obviously nervous and scared?

Was Franklin afraid of something?

Was it possible?

Her heart seemed to have been hit hard, and there was a dull sound.

She always felt a little embarrassed, after all, there were too many people here.

Franklin's passion made her at a loss for what to do. Franklin had always been so reserved and seldom let his feelings out.

"Honey..." His hoarse voice sounded again, and Sylvia's hot breath sprayed into Sylvia's ears, and she couldn't help but get hotter and redder.

Franklin gently pecked her earlobe with his own lips.

Sylvia trembled, and her whole body froze in the man's arms.

At this time, the man was still holding her with great strength, and he didn't even have the slightest intention to let her go.

Jaden watched this scene not far away, and immediately stood aside with great interest , without stepping forward to disturb him.

The dozen or so subordinates behind him also seemed supercilious .

By the time Franklin let go of Sylvia, several minutes had passed.

It was because Mrs. Howlett, who was finally saved, also came to her senses at this moment, and she threw herself into Geoff 's arms and cried bitterly, her cry was very loud.

At this time, she was covered in blood. Although it was the robber's blood, for her who had a smooth life and never experienced any hardships in life, it was enough to destroy her emotions at this moment.

She broke down and cried out, she was not only crying in Geoff's arms, but also rushed into Sylvia's arms and cry.

"Mrs. Maskelyne! Thank you..."

"Mrs. Maskelyne, thank you..."

"I really didn't expect that you are so powerful!"

She was lying in Sylvia's arms, crying like a little girl, though she was a woman in her early fifties. But she had lost her grandeur and elegance a long time ago.

Jasper was extremely embarrassed, and hurriedly approached Mrs. Howlett for the first time, his voice was full of embarrassment, "Mom, don't act like this, Miss Andrews will be annoyed."

Sylvia shook her head slightly at Jasper, then smiled and patted Mrs. Howlett's back, coaxing softly, "It's okay, it's okay, those robbers are all dead, they were all killed by me and Franklin. They go to hell and won't hurt you again."

Her consolation immediately made everyone around her feel bad.

Mrs. Howlett raised her head from her arms, looked at her with tears and trust in her eyes, "Really?" "Of course." Sylvia smiled at her again, with slightly curved lips and a bright smile.

It was so eye-catching.

Mrs. Howlett's face turned a little red. She admired Sylvia's good appearance in her mind.

"Thank you..."

Seeing that, both Geoff and Jasper were embarrassed.

Especially Geoff. He wished he could drag Mrs. Howlett back directly.

Sylvia was a girl, why did she look at a girl with such adoring eyes? He

felt it lucky that Sylvia was a girl.

If Sylvia was a man, he would be so jealous.

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Franklin was standing right behind Sylvia, watching his wife being adorned by even a fifty-year-old woman. He was dazed and dumbfounded.

The blue veins on his forehead began to throb.

"Boss." Jaden and others greeted her respectfully, Sylvia narrowed her eyes and nodded, "Go back!"

Jaden quickly reacted and said to her, "Okay."

There were a lot of police here!

They were from the Dark after all.

Although the Dark guarded the canal every day and helped H Rovirsa do a lot of things.

It was just that the boss seemed to like to pursue freedom, and didn't want them to be pestered by the police.

But at this time Franklin was looking down at the delicate woman in front of him, Jaden was her subordinate, he had always known it.

Why did she have such a group of loyal subordinates? And each one of them was extraordinary.

A cold light flashed in Franklin's deep-set eyes, "Honey, why do Jaden and the others have such a good relationship with you?" Sylvia was wordless.

She thought about it for a while and said, "He's my adoptive father's former bodyguard. I took charge of the Dark after my adoptive father passed away."

It seemed that she did not lie... The crime boss of the Dark was her adoptive father back then. After he passed away, he gave the Dark to her.

Jaden and the others were once unconvinced.

Franklin frowned, but said nothing more.

It was just that he felt excited, and he found that he really liked her to the core. Even the way she comforted Mrs. Howlett just now was so charming and beautiful.

Sylvia saw Franklin staring at her with burning eyes, and she looked up to meet his dark and bright eyes. His eyes were deep and charming.

She was a little dazed, and her head couldn't help being a little dazed.

Before she could react, Franklin's hand suddenly wrapped around her neck, pressing her into his arms affectionately.

Her tall and slender figure was immediately shrouded under the man's tall and stalwart body, and a shadow enveloped her.

Sylvia's height, which was not considered low among women, seemed a bit exquisite.

She saw Franklin's stern and handsome face very close.

But his behavior was very natural, as if he was born to hold her in his arms like this.

There was a faint smile on Franklin's lips, "Honey... can we dine now?"

Sylvia only realized now that after such a delay, they hadn't eaten yet.

Sylvia was snuggling up against Franklin's chest. They were so intimate. What a good match.

Especially the way Franklin looked down at Sylvia, it was so tender and pampering.

Mrs. Howlett and Geoff stared at Franklin in shock.

They all knew that Franklin was cold and decisive when talking business. Yet now he was hugging Sylvia so closely, gently, and dotingly.

It was the first time they had seen Franklin like this!

The passers-by and the police were also shocked. What was happening here? This scene was too eye-catching, right?

Except for Jasper, who had long been familiar with it ... had a calm face.

And at this moment, Poppy who had been staying in the restaurant couldn't hold back and rushed over.

He hugged Sylvia's arm, "Sylvia, Sylvia, are you alright? I was scared to death just now, I sweated for you in the restaurant."

She was really nervous about Sylvia.

Sylvia patted her hand lightly, freed Franklin's arm, and took Poppy's hand, comforting her. "Oh, I've seen so many things, what is this?"

Poppy choked out, "Sylvia, you scared the hell out of me!"

Franklin looked at Sylvia and Poppy walking ahead with a bit of displeasure.

She comforted Mrs. Howlett just now, and comforted Poppy now.

These women were all around her one by one, which was really very annoying.

Franklin couldn't help but raise his hand to touch his chest, his heart was beating wildly. His eyes were extremely focused and burning.

Sylvia saw his scorching gaze as soon as she turned her head, and raised her eyebrows slightly, "Not coming in? I'm hungry." She said she was hungry, and instantly dispelled all the unhappiness in Franklin's heart.

He strode up to her and held her shoulders with great strength, "Come on, let's go in for dinner!"

And Mrs. Howlett and Geoff also walked in at this time, "Mrs. Maskelyne, this meal must be on my treat."

"That's right, my wife is right." Geoff also hurriedly said that he admired Sylvia's actions in saving Mrs. Howlett.

But those few policemen kept staring at Sylvia's back, especially the deputy director was staring at her, "It would be great if... she could enter our bureau..."

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"What's wrong? Sir, you want to arrest her? She is Mrs. Maskelyne !" "Yes, she is Franklin's wife."

"You idiots, are your heads full of shit?" The deputy director was so angry that he slapped the head of the policeman closest to him, "I want her to join our police force and be our colleague! Help us train the colleagues!"

"What's wrong with you guys?"

The deputy director glared at these idiots . Sylvia's skill

and marksmanship were perfect!

The scenes just now were so thrilling, as if they were just like the scenes in a movie, they were absolutely wonderful. It almost shocked everyone present. Sure enough, Sylvia was brilliant and awesome.

Then the deputy director saw Jaden's well-trained men walking towards the black car.

He couldn't help raising his eyebrows, "Sylvia knows them? Why do they look familiar, but I can't remember where I saw them." How could Sylvia have anything to do with so many men who looked unusual?

Especially the one in the lead.

"Maybe it was sent by Logan? I heard that Logan has many bodyguards with extraordinary abilities." A policeman whispered. "Hey... I gotta say, Sylvia is even better than our special forces elite!"

The deputy director was still sighing, always felt that it was a pity that such a talented and capable person did not join their army. Dark, gray sky.

Cody was held between two prison guards, one on the left and the other on the right, and walked into a narrow, dark corridor. At the end of the corridor, there is a dazzling light.

It was an empty playground with several small buildings next to it.

Cody looked up and saw the barbed wire fence erected high up from the perimeter of the prison. It seemed that the sky was frozen, even a sparrow could not escape.

"Mayor Cody, don't touch these barbed wire fences, they were used to prevent prisoners from escaping, they are electrified, and it hurts to hit them."

A prison guard said coldly.

Although he called Cody "Mayor Cody", his tone was not the slightest bit kind.

While talking, they had boarded the elevator and reached the fourth floor of the building.

Cody's cell was on the innermost side, walk up the stairs and pass through two closed doors.

Cursing sounds came from the crack of the door, the voice was extremely hoarse and unpleasant. Cody pretended not to hear, his cell was opened and he stepped inside.

Bang!

The iron door behind him was mercilessly closed.

He took his toiletries and basin and walked to the innermost bed.

The cell was very large, and there were probably dozens of people detained in it. Only the innermost bed was empty. A man with tattoo shouted in a rough voice, "I heard he was the mayor? Hahaha-he's going to jail like us, isn't he?" "It's called a downfall !" Another fat man laughed out loud.

Cody looked gentle, and seemed out of place with these desperadoes. He didn't speak, just sat down on his bed.

The scenes of the past few days came to his mind like a revolving lantern.

Threatening language, cold guns and handcuffs.

There were also all kinds of questioning and intimidation. They forced him to confess the crime.

But he never did those things.

He knew that someone wanted to put him to death.

The scenes of the barbed wire prison were beyond Cody's previous life experience.

He was pushed into the abyss bit by bit.

He now only hoped that Brayden and Franklin could find a way to save him . He really didn't want to die here, and his fame was ruined.

Cody didn't know what kind of world was outside the door, and he was very uncomfortable at this moment. He fell asleep before he knew it, and when he woke up, it was already night.

The cold moonlight shone in through the window, and the sudden drop in temperature made him a little chilly. He pulled off the thin quilt at the head of the bed and gently covered himself.

The prisoners around were all asleep, snoring one after another.

The darkness filled the air, and there was an open corridor outside the door. Hearing the occasional footsteps passing by in the corridor, he was frustrated.

...

The Bennett family's Villa of Urgford .

Winter was kneeling in the living room with her head bowed. She had been kneeling here for more than an hour, but The Bennetts was drinking tea, chatting, and playing with mobile phones.

It was as if no one paid attention to her.

Jazlynn Bennett glanced at her lazily, and said contemptuously and mockingly, "Winter, you... you still have the face to come back? Do you want to beg Dad to help the Wilson family?"

"Jazlynn..." Winter lowered his voice, "I'm desperate. Please, let me meet Dad!"

"You, an illegitimate daughter, deserve to call the old Mr. Bennett 'Dad'?" Raiden Bennett sneered, "Your mother is just a servant, so why do you have the right to call the old Mr. Bennett 'Dad'?"

Winter's face was pale. She hadn't been back to the Bennett family's Villa for many years. Back then... she was forced to marry a perverted and disabled man in the Wilson family.

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Now, Clark was in a prison cell, and she didn't want to see Clark die tragically in prison. Only when she lost it did she know... what this man Clark meant to her.

Even though she knew that she would be abused, ridiculed and despised if she came to the Bennett family's Villa... she still came back.

"Brother... Clark is innocent. Please let me meet Dad... he has been in a high position in Urgford for a long time, and the power in his hand will definitely save Clark."

As Winter spoke, she knelt to Raiden and the others.

She knocked hard and loudly, and blood oozed down her forehead. Her forehead was red and swollen.

For a while, the living room was silent, almost everyone stared at Winter's bloody forehead in shock.

Aleah Bennett, the youngest daughter of the Bennett family, said in a low voice, "Brother... don't let her make trouble again, and people will say that we, the Bennett family, are bullying her. Or... drive her out!"

"Well, that's right." Raiden yelled loudly, "Somebody! Drag this crazy woman out!"

Immediately, a few servants from the Bennett family jumped out and dragged Winter, whose face was covered with blood, out. Winter looked at them desperately, "Please... please... don't drive me out..."

But, soon, her voice disappeared.

The living room suddenly resumed its excitement.

Jazlynn looked around and found that the other sisters hadn't noticed her, so she whispered to Raiden next to her, "Brother, I heard that Dad is dying."

Raiden frowned and immediately asked, "What's going on?"

"Yesterday afternoon, the nurse called me and said that our father had been in a brief coma. The doctor said that he might have intracranial hemorrhage. He was critically ill in the evening, and then he regained consciousness in the morning."

"Just now the nurse sent me another Facebook message saying that he had high blood pressure again and passed out in a coma."

"Probably he had a stroke..."

As soon as Raiden heard it, he said irritably, "Why didn't you say it earlier?" If it was a stroke, it was better to treat it lightly and in time.

If the treatment was proper and the recovery was fast, he would be no different from normal people. But if his situation was serious and he hadn't received timely treatment, then...

The consequences could be disastrous.

It may lead to a decline in IQ, Alzheimer's, or paralysis.

The reason why the Bennett family could have a place in Urgford was because the old Mr. Bennett was one of the founding fathers. Although he didn't have the real power now, he was prestige.

None of the descendants of the Bennett family had achievements, but they led a good life under the aegis of the old Mr. Bennett. Except for one thing that had everyone in the Bennett family on their toes.

On the night of the old Mr. Bennett's fiftieth birthday, he was tricked by a servant, and then the woman was pregnant with a child and gave birth to Winter, an illegitimate daughter.

Fortunately, Raiden was able to speak in front of the old Mr. Bennett, and later sold her to the Wilson family. To save Winter from being an eyesore in the Bennett family.

Jazlynn took a deep breath, "Brother, my sister-in-law asked me to tell you that she would invite Alondra Wolfe, a well-known surgeon at Urgford Hospital, to perform surgery on Dad. Alondra is the best in the country."

When Raiden heard that his wife, Paula Wolfe, had invited Alondra, he felt a little relieved, "Alondra and your sister-in-law are sisters, so we can rest assured that she is willing to help."

"However, I heard that Jonathan Bennett is still looking for other experts. It seems to be an expert from Larro. I think, no matter what, Jonathan can't find a better one with his ability. Alondra is the best specialist."

"You're right." Raiden nodded, "Ignore Jonathan, he's just a troublemaker, what else can he do besides causing trouble every day?"

"Forget it, don't mention Jonathan, I'd better go to the hospital first." Jazlynn stood up and looked at the other sisters, "Are you going?"

"Yes, of course."

Everyone chimed

in.

At this time, they must go to the hospital to impress the old Mr. Bennett!

If the old Mr. Bennett was really gone, then the family property must be divided!

The Bennett family had a big business and many descendants. Jonathan was their nephew. He usually did some unscrupulous things. He didn't get involved in the Bennett family's business but became an e-sports player.

He took playing games seriously. The Bennetts thought that they couldn't find anyone more depraved than Jonathan. They heard that Jonathan was going to take his team the world championship. They didn't believe it.

Raiden looked down on this nephew from the bottom of his heart.

With the idea of dividing the family property, everyone immediately stood up and prepared to go to the hospital. Raiden also stood up, "Let's go!"

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 578

Standing not far from the gate of the Bennett family's villa, Winter saw the cars of the Bennett family driving out one after another. She looked at those men, women and children who were related to her with a blank expression. What were they going to do? She glanced at the villa behind her, and narrowed her eyes.

The sky was gloomy, as if it would rain cats and dogs at any time. Gusts of cold wind hit her body.

Urgford's winter was colder than Larro's wind, which blew people's faces dry and cold. It seemed that her hair was about to be blown up.

Winter got into the car immediately, started the car, and followed the Bennett family's cars.

She was not allowed to go in to see the old Mr. Bennett, but she wanted to see what such a group of people were doing together. Half an hour later.

All the cars of the Bennett family drove into the underground parking lot of the hospital. Winter quietly followed them.

None of the Bennetts noticed Winter who was following them.

Seeing them step into the elevator, Winter saw the elevator stopped to the 15th floor, and she waited for a while before stepping into another elevator.

When the elevator reached the 14th floor, she got off the elevator, then got into the safe passage, and quietly went up to the 15th floor. As soon as he got out of the safe passage, Winter heard Raiden's voice, "Doctor, how is my dad doing now?" "He's being rescued. Please keep quiet."

It should be the doctor responding.

Winter was so frightened that he quickly pressed his body against the wall, and quietly poked his head out to glance at the corridor.

The Bennetts standing at the door of an emergency room. Headed by Raiden, everyone looked at the doctor with different expressions. The doctor walked hurriedly, as if in a hurry.

Winter frowned, it seemed that the old Mr. Bennett was seriously ill?

So, they didn't want to let themselves know that the old Mr. Bennett was sick.

Winter was lost in thought, and it took her a while to calm down, and then she quietly looked towards the door of the emergency room again.

"Brother, what's the matter with the old Mr. Bennett? Has he had a stroke? Or cerebral hemorrhage?" A

branch of the Bennett family said unhappily, "Why didn't you inform us earlier?"

"That's right... Brother, you don't mean to hide it from us, do you?" Another woman said unhappily.

Paula stepped out of the elevator wearing a white coat. Looking at the noisy corridor, she coughed lightly and cleared her throat.

Then he walked unhurriedly to Raiden, his cold eyes swept over everyone, and he said, "The old Mr. Bennett's condition suddenly deteriorated last night, I told Jazlynn, and my husband only found it out today. So What are you upset about?"

She was the Head of the Nursing Department of Urgford Hospital, and she was responsible for all the deployment of nurses in the hospital.

So although she usually didn't serve patients, she liked to put on airs.

Usually, her relatives and friends would ask her for a favor when seeing a doctor in the hospital, so Paula put her hands in her pockets, and her aura seemed to be a bit stronger than her husband Raiden .

"Sister-in-law, we're just so concerned about the old Mr. Bennett's health." The

man replied with a slightly embarrassed smile.

"Okay, the old Mr. Bennett is getting old. This body is like a machine. It has various problems. It's normal. Birth, old age, sickness and death are all natural laws. Don't feel too uncomfortable."

"Besides, my sister Alondra is a surgical expert. She has gone abroad several times for academic research and exchanges, and she is second to none. In the past two days, she will arrange an operation for the old Mr. Bennett. What are you afraid of?"

Paula's eyes were raised a bit. The two sisters were very famous at Urgford Hospital.

The Wolfe family was a medical family, and most of the children of the Wolfe family were distributed in major hospitals in Urgford .

Among them, the two sisters are the most brilliant, one was in administrative management and the other was in academic research.

Usually, no matter in the Wolfe family or in the Bennett family, their status was extraordinary. After all,

getting ill was normal these days and people had to see the doctor.

Winter had been huddled in the corner, eavesdropping on the conversations of the Bennett family. She

could basically confirm one thing, that was, the old Mr. Bennett should die soon.

It seemed that she had to ask the old Mr. Bennett for help before the old Mr. Bennett was gone .

Now she could only silently pray for one thing, and that was that the old Mr. Bennett could wake up and see her.

Urgford Airport.

A tall and slender woman came out of the VIP tunnel, with one hand in the pocket of her sweater and a red mobile phone in the other.

Wearing a white Bluetooth headset on the ear, "Hello."

"Boss... boohoo..." Jonathan almost burst into tears when he heard Sylvia's voice. "Please, please help my grandpa... he has a stroke and is unconscious..."

"Why are you crying? Aren't you ashamed?" Sylvia squinted her beautiful almond eyes, with a hint of laziness at the corners of her eyes, looking charming.

"Wait, boss, you got off the plane?" Jonathan jolted awake when he heard Sylvia's footsteps. "Hey, I'm at the southeast entrance. I'll pick you up."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 579

After hanging up the phone, Sylvia calmly put away her cellphone.

Behind her stood a tall man in a black cashmere coat, which made him look even more slender and towering. His perfect

face seemed to have been carved by God himself, and was extremely attractive.

As they walked down the street, they caught the attention of many passersby. Franklin followed

behind Sylvia with an adoring gaze.

Jasper stood next to Franklin with a slightly unhappy expression on his face.

He had just been discharged from the hospital a few days ago after recovering from his leg injury... and had even experienced the heart-stopping incident where Mrs. Howlett was kidnapped in front of the restaurant.

But why did his boss and Miss Andrews go on this business trip without bringing Evie along? Jasper was

feeling a little bit unhappy about it all.

They woke up at four o'clock in the morning to catch their six o'clock flight, taking some daily necessities with them before boarding directly for Urgford.

Jasper felt like he was tired right now... but he held on nonetheless.

Urgford in winter is especially cold - different from Larro's damp coldness - it's dry and cold that comes with howling north winds and sandstorms blowing everywhere around them.

The three of them walked among travelers or pedestrians who were wrapped up tightly in down jackets, looking somewhat out of place themselves. Jasper felt really damn cold right now...

"Miss Andrews," Jasper stomped his feet to keep warm as he caught up with Sylvia's footsteps. "Who did you say would come pick you up earlier?"

"Um... a friend," replied Sylvia nonchalantly without much inflection in her voice.

"What kind of friend? Male or female?" Franklin's voice sounded low and seductive next to him.

Sylvia lazily glanced at him, her long eyelashes covering her beautiful eyes while holding onto her phone between fingers. "Male."

A light laughter immediately rang out from Franklin. "Male?" But there was

an inexplicable sour tone mixed into his words...

Sylvia couldn't be bothered dealing with this guy who always seemed to get jealous for no reason... Just then,

suddenly an excited howl rang out. "Boss! Boss! I'm over here!"

The three turned towards the sound. Jonathan was shouting loudly while waving a big sign like an energetic monkey jumping around!

Jonathan had particularly youthful features despite being thin-framed; his fingers holding onto that sign were long and fair-skinned due to not being exposed to the sunlight for years.

He was very good-looking because of those exquisite facial features. Seeing how

excited he was, Sylvia couldn't help but want to cover her face.

But when Jasper saw Jonathan, he seemed to be struck by lightning, his eyes widened in shock. "...

Jonathan?"

"What the hell? Did I make a mistake?"

He took two steps and caught up with Sylvia, "Miss Andrews, is Jonathan calling you? Is he calling you?" Sylvia

glanced at him lazily, "Can't read the words on the sign?"

'Oh my goodness. Andrew really knows Miss Andrews!' thought Jasper. Jonathan's

voice was very loud because of being too excited.

So it attracted many tourists. "Jonathan

!"

"Ahh! Jonathan !"

"Jonathan actually picked up someone here!"

A large group of e-sports fans flocked to Jonathan.

Jonathan was a little dumbfounded, wanted to run, but couldn't.

He could only stand there in a daze, showing his iconic smile, and waved his hand to greet them, "I'm here to pick up our boss, so... everyone, please make room for my boss."

Sylvia raised an eyebrow at him and whistled. Jonathan smiled

wryly, "Don't make fun of me!"

"The top player in the e-sports world, Jonathan! I heard that this year he will lead his team to the World Championships. Now that he has reached the playoffs, he will compete for the championship."

"I heard that there were three teams representing our H Rovirsa, and the champion, runner-up and third place in the playoffs will be shortlisted for the World Championship."

"Ahh! He's more handsome in person than in the photos." "Looks good

and plays well. Awesome!"

Jonathan thought Sylvia would help him out.

Yet he saw Sylvia, together with Franklin and Jasper, passed by him without looking at him, barely waving goodbye to him. Jonathan was heartbroken.

It was not until half an hour later that he broke through the siege and appeased those fans of his. Panting, he came to Sylvia .

"Boss, don't be so cruel! You actually left me alone."

"Stop talking nonsense, I'm tired and sleepy," Sylvia yawned. "I woke up at four in the morning and now need some sleep." "Okay, okay, I'll take you guys to the hotel now," Jonathan hurriedly led Sylvia to an RV. "Come on, get in."

Jasper was still dazed even after getting into the car.

One of his favorite esports players, Jonathan, turned out to be Miss Andrews' subordinate? Holy crap!

Looking at the respectful demeanor of Jonathan, Jasper felt that this world was too surreal. He swallowed and looked towards Franklin beside him.

Master Franklin remained calm all along - so calm that it seemed a bit excessive.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 580

As soon as they got off the car at the hotel entrance, Sylvia and Franklin saw a black car parked there.

It wasn't because of how good or fancy its brand was; rather it was an inconspicuous sedan with a license plate that caught everyone's attention.

ABC7777 - anyone who could afford such a license plate must either be rich or powerful with influence.

Especially when parked outside Urgford's most famous five-star hotel - it stood out, eye-catching!

A middle-aged man dressed in black uniform stood next to the car. He expressionlessly looked over towards Jonathan's vehicle with cold eyes devoid of any warmth.

There was a hint of ruthlessness on his face as he spoke to Jonathan upon reaching his vehicle, "Master Jonathan, Master Raiden told you to immediately take your doctor and go straight to hospital."

Jonathan frowned slightly: "She just traveled long distance by plane not too long ago and woke up early this morning. I want her to rest before going to the hospital."

"The old Mr. Bennett's condition cannot wait any longer; we are already at critical juncture where every moment counts for him," The steward said coldly: "Is treating the old Mr. Bennett more important or is her rest more important? Master Raiden respects your opinion but also respects your doctor whom you invited here... but please understand what is truly urgent."

Not only did Jonathan not let Alondra treat the old Mr. Bennett, but also insisted on using some famous doctor he had invited instead.

He kept talking about how great and skilled this famous doctor was...

Master Jonathan isn't reliable - who doesn't know it in the Bennett family? He didn't do anything worthwhile as their young master except playing games all day long!

On this matter, Master Raiden had done everything he could to show kindness and justice. He gave Master Jonathan enough respect, but if Master Jonathan continued to act recklessly... well, the old Mr. Bennett might not be saved...

He was the steward of the Bennett family and now that Master Raiden's power was extremely strong, he recognized the situation early on and joined his side.

Upon thinking of this, his attitude towards Jonathan became even more contemptuous and arrogant.

"Boss..." Jonathan didn't expect that the Bennett family would push him so hard.

He looked a bit helpless as he turned to Sylvia sitting in the back seat of the car with an uncertain plea in his eyes.

The boss had a cold and irritable temper; it was unclear whether she would agree or not, especially when she was so tired... Jonathan was already satisfied with being able to invite Sylvia over here; he didn't dare ask for more...

No matter when, he wouldn't dare command Sylvia!

Sylvia glanced at him indifferently before casually saying "Let's go."

Was it a consent?

Jonathan immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Ronin couldn't help but glance through the lowered car window at the couple sitting in the back seat: A handsome man and a beautiful woman.

It must be that woman who just spoke; her voice was extremely cold yet strikingly beautiful.

Her fair skin was eye-catching along with her slender neck while her delicate features were more exquisite than those of models from magazines!

Ronin was taken aback - such an exquisitely beautiful woman wasn't often seen around here...

Young and good-looking, so... was she that doctor? Or is it that man a doctor?

Curiosity got better of him as he shifted his gaze towards Franklin: extraordinary aura emanated from every inch of his body along with an overly handsome face.

Franklin seemed to sense Ronin's scrutiny and raised his eyes before sweeping over Ronin expressionlessly then lowering his eyes immediately after...

Just one look made Ronin feel like needles were pricking all over him!

Such a sharp gaze...

Such domineering presence...

Where did Master Jonathan find such an outstanding couple?

Normally there were many young ladies from wealthy families within Urgford whom they've met countless times... But none had ever been as imposing as this couple!

Ronin didn't have time to react before Jonathan's car started moving.

He saw the car move and quickly got into his car, instructing the driver to follow them.

For some reason, he had a vague feeling that something wasn't quite right.

With the appearance of this couple... the whole Bennett family was going to go through a lot.

The car drove smoothly ahead.

Sylvia nestled in Franklin's arms and yawned. She was too tired.

"I'll nap for a bit, wake me up when we get there."

After saying that, she reached out and hugged the man's waist, rubbing her face against his chest like a little kitten clinging to its owner's embrace.

Franklin looked indulgently at her, gently stroking her back with his big hand as if he were patting a baby on the back.

Sylvia was tired and exhausted. Especially with the man's unique fresh scent filling her nose made her feel particularly at ease. Unconsciously, she fell asleep.

Meanwhile in the old Mr. Bennett senior's hospital room, it was crowded with people; many important people who were only seen on TV came here one after another, making Raiden's reception work difficult.

"Thank you so much for coming over."

"My father is really not doing well..."

"Thank you for your hard work..."