

Revealed 6

chapter 6

Sylvia thought of her duty as his wife, so she raised a bright smile and said, "Okay, don't mind me."

"Jasper will keep you company," Franklin said.

"Got it." Sylvia nodded her head.

However, deep down inside, she felt Franklin repel her.

She was busy and didn't want to waste her time in pretending to be a happy couple with Franklin right before their official divorce.

But in order to divorce him and split up with him in peace, she had to patiently endure him for a few more days.

Neither of them spoke again. Sylvia took out her phone and sent several messages to Logan on Facebook.

She told Logan that she was going on the flight with Franklin and would come back taking the flight tomorrow night, leaving everything here to Logan.

"I thought your husband was going to divorce you? Why are you going with him to Lleilaga then?"

"I didn't want to. But I also don't want to argue with him. It won't do me any good and I have always hated troubles."

"Fine. I understand." Logan then sent her an emoji.

Sylvia turned off her phone. She didn't reply anymore.

How annoying was this!

Half an hour later, they arrived at SouthStar Airlines.

Jasper stayed with Sylvia, who waved her hand at Franklin, "Sweetie, see you later!"

Franklin nodded and left.

In the conference room in SouthStar Airlines.

After receiving a series of checkups before the flight, Franklin sat down in the host's seat.

The co-pilot shared the meteorological data with everyone and Franklin lowered his head to read it.

The chief purser was doing a last-minute assessment of the stewardesses.

One of the stewardesses glanced at Franklin from time to time.

Elsa Woods, the chief purser couldn't help frowning. What was wrong with Darcie? It had been known to all that Franklin was a married man. Why was she still coveting him?

In the departure hall, Jasper handed Sylvia a flight ticket and said, "Master Franklin asked me to buy the tickets a few days ago in advance. Our seats are next to each other and yours is by the window."

A few days ago? And he had only told her last minute? Sylvia pouted.

But she didn't make any complaints to Jasper. She took the ticket with a bright smile. "It must be beautiful in Lleilage."

Just then, Jasper looked at the time, stood up, and said to her, "Mrs. Maskelyne, will you please follow me?"

Sylvia didn't know what he was going to do. "Where are we going?"

Then, she saw Jasper taking a telescope out of his bag and handing it to her. "Mrs. Maskelyne, look in the south and you will see Master Franklin."

He wanted her to see Franklin? But why? She had been married to him for four years and had long remembered his face.

But she did as she was instructed anyway.

It was when she saw Franklin walking out in his captain's uniform. He was tall and handsome.

He looked serious and didn't take advantage of his privilege even if she was here. But that made sense, he didn't love her, why did he care?

She waited in the departure hall and boarded the plane as ordinary passengers did.

After the security check, the radio sounded and a sweet female's voice came, reminding the passengers to board the plane as well as giving some instructions.

Jasper and Sylvia walked to the boarding gate upon hearing the radio.

At this moment, in the cockpit, Franklin was checking the instrumentation in person. "The barometric altimeter, check. The turning slide, check. The vertical speedometer, check..."

He sat in the captain's seat, and then began to repeat the dos and don'ts with the co-pilot.

The co-pilot, Cooper Holland, was a young man who had only been promoted to co-pilot for half a year. He was two years younger than Franklin and had been working for Franklin for a long time. Although he had seen Franklin fly the airplane countless times in the past six months, he was still shocked by his handsome appearance every time he saw him.

No wonder those stewardesses were so upset after they knew that he had been married.

Franklin's voice was serious, "Set the values."

"It's done."

"Are we ready to go?"

"We are."

"And the air visibility?"

“There is little cloud at about 5,700 feet.”

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When everything was checked, Elsa came to the cockpit to report to Franklin. “Captain Franklin, all the passengers have boarded the plane. This is the list of passengers.”

Elsa had worked with Franklin many times. She knew how serious Franklin would be when it came to working and handed him the list.

Not all captains checked the passenger list, but Franklin always did. To him, having all-around information could secure the flight.

“Are all the passengers in good health?” Franklin read the list and smiled when he saw Sylvia’s name.

Then, the radio sounded and the plane was about to take off.

Franklin operated the plane to take off.

In the first-class carriage, Sylvia looked out the window and felt a little sleepy.

This was so boring.

Why did he ask her to fly with him anyway? However, her seat was near the cockpit.

Then, she thought of the fact Franklin was driving a plane fast and steadily, Sylvia thought it very cool.

She felt that Franklin must be really manly at the moment.

The plane was flying in the sky smoothly, everyone began to chat. The stewardesses had worked with Franklin several times, so they had recognized Jasper.

“Hey, do you think Mr. Howlett is with his girlfriend?”

“I saw her! She was very pretty. When they got on the plane, Mr. Howlett watched her very carefully. Just now, he asked me for a blanket for her.”

“I didn’t know Mr. Howlett was such a gentleman. Well, since he works for Captain Franklin, I wonder if Captain Franklin treats Mrs. Maskelyne as gently as Mr. Howlett treats his girlfriend.”

“I don’t know. You should go to the cockpit and ask him in person.”

“No way! Captain Franklin is scary!”

The stewardesses all laughed.

As soon as Darcie Hart came over, she saw them laughing. “What are you laughing at?”

“Ah, Darcie, do you dare to ask Captain Franklin a question?” one of the stewardesses asked Darcie.

“What question?”

“Nothing. They were just joking.” Elsa nudged the stewardess and glared at her.

Everyone knew that Darcie had been having a crush on Captain Franklin for a long time.

“We were just talking about Mr. Howlett’s girlfriend and we wanted to ask Captain Franklin if he knew anything about her,” the stewardess came back to her senses and explained.

“I see,” Darcie smiled and said no more.

Just then, Franklin’s clear voice sounded from the radio.

Franklin’s voice was deep and sexy.

Then, he repeated his words in Emkathi. It was the first time Sylvia had heard Franklin speak Emkathi.

Sylvia leaned her head against the window, looking outside into the night sky and listening to Franklin’s voice.

She felt a bit excited to see Franklin at work. Her heart raced somehow.

She couldn’t help but think of their sex in bed, his sexy and pleasing voice ringing in her ears, and her ears began to turn red...