

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 611

After being scolded by Aviana, Isla felt a bit frustrated and embarrassed.

At such a young age, she was already the leader of MI6's technology department and was often pampered by a group of men. It was inevitable that she would become somewhat arrogant and conceited.

Now, after being reprimanded by Aviana, she felt like her face was being slapped.

She felt upset because Aviana had always been the one who loved her the most, but now she was yelling at her. "Auntie, I'm just too anxious when MI6 faces this tricky problem. Please don't be angry."

But no matter what, Isla still gave in

Aviana didn't pay attention to her anymore and turned to Franklin with a cold expression. "Master Franklin, I'm afraid only Jess or Secretly Greatly's Zero can solve this problem."

"Jess? The behind-the-scenes configuration master of your Crown Techs Group? Isn't he just an expert in configurations? Is he also an expert in hacking techniques?" Jasper couldn't help but ask.

"Jasper, if someone doesn't understand computers, will they know how to configure them? Definitely not," Aviana spoke softly. "Zero is hard to find but Jess... If I ask Adriel for help, he should send Jess over."

"Jess is said to be very mysterious... He never shows his true face. Even we high-level executives have never seen him before." Aviana glanced at Franklin before asking him, "Master Franklin, how is your relationship with Adriel? Should I make this call or..." Franklin swept his eyes over her and spoke in a cold voice that echoed through the silent office, "I'll make the call."

In the courtyard of the castle...

The castle was huge; it not only had places for leisure activities like fitness centers, but also pavilions with flowing water around. It was comparable to those European medieval noble castles.

It was even equipped with golf courses and racetracks.

Vaughn was talkative, "Mrs. Maskelyne, look there! Isn't it beautiful – lush green grass?" Sylvia wasn't

interested; she came out purely just passing time.

It was rare for her having such leisure walks so she wasn't quite used to it yet. "Do you know

what our MI6 does?" Vaughn continued excitedly

"What does it do?" Sylvia asked indifferently as if it were just some organization; little did she expect that this organization belonged to Franklin's .

"MI6 does a lot of things for our country, like developing new energy sources, mining, and planting forests. We've done a lot of good things for the nation and the people. Master Franklin is our leader, and we work in cooperation with the government. I'm pretty proud to be a member of MI6."

"You know what? A lot of people want to join MI6, but Master Franklin said only high-quality candidates will be accepted." "He doesn't want any Tom, Dick or Harry joining us."

It was clear that Franklin held a high position in Vaughn's eyes.

Sylvia listened for a while but felt tired from walking, so she sat down on a bench by the pond. As soon as

they sat down, her phone rang.

Seeing who was calling on her phone screen, Sylvia raised an eyebrow before answering. "Adriel, what do you want?"

"Oh Jess! What's wrong with your husband? He had some trouble but instead he came asking me for help. Tsk." Adriel's loud voice said teasingly over the line.

"I don't know what to say about him. Instead of finding you himself, he went out of his way just to owe me one favor. Haha."

"You're happy too early." Sylvia interrupted Adriel's bragging with her cold voice "His problem hasn't been solved yet? That's why he needs me?"

"Yeah! He specifically asked for Jess' help. I really want to see how shocked he will look when he finds out Jess is actually you!" Adriel laughed again

"By the way, Aviana told me that you guys were in Urgford? Well guess what, I'm here too! I'm going straight to MI6 now. Haha!" "Who told you that I was going there to help?" Sylvia looked into the distance

"What?" Adriel paused, "You're not going?"

"I lied." After speaking, Sylvia hung up without another word Adriel looked at

his phone screen, shaking his head amusingly. Technology Department.

The atmosphere inside seemed frozen stiff, making everyone shiver from coldness.

"Master Franklin, bad news! They've started downloading our database and it's already 5% complete!" Suddenly an urgent voice sounded.

At these words, everyone felt their hearts skip beats

This sound was like an incantation urging them all forward and causing them all involuntarily tense up. "Master, what should we do now?"

Aviana remained seated in front of her computer, typing and trying everything she could think of but nothing worked. Everything she did seemed futile

She looked at Franklin with a sense of defeat and exhaustion. "Master Franklin, I really did my best." Just then, a casual voice sounded from the door. "Let me try."

Immediately, everyone's attention was drawn to the door and they couldn't help but look over.

They saw a woman with an icy-cold complexion standing at the entrance, her beauty reaching its peak.

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Behind her was Vaughn, looking embarrassed. "Madam, how could you possibly know computer skills? Please don't cause trouble here. Let's go out and explore the castle instead."

Upon hearing Sylvia's voice, Franklin's deep gaze suddenly lit up. "Honey,

can you really do it?"

Sylvia lazily glanced at him before walking towards Aviana's seat. "Excuse me," she said.

Aviana's face stiffened as she didn't expect such a beautiful woman to suddenly appear. Her face was more stunning than any movie star.

She used to think that her niece Isla was beautiful until she saw this woman in front of her.

"Miss Andrews, Vaughn is right. If you don't understand something, please don't interfere. Master Franklin just called Adriel and asked Jess to come over," Isla said irritably. "You probably have no idea who Jess is? He is a computer genius and an expert in my aunt's company."

'Does Sylvia have some kind of illness? Why would she be causing trouble at such a time? Did she think they were playing some trashy game like Pac-Man or video games like League of Legends?' thought Isla.

Isla felt nothing but contempt for Sylvia.

Sylvia glanced at the download progress on the computer screen and kindly reminded Isla, "Please pay attention, they've already downloaded 60%. If you waste another few minutes standing here doing nothing, they might finish downloading."

"You! Are you Master Franklin's wife or not? How dare you curse MI6 like that?" Isla exclaimed angrily.

"Oh! So now you know I'm Franklin's wife?" Sylvia replied coldly as she pushed her away and sat down in the seat. Almost everyone was shocked! Several male technicians dared not look at Franklin's cold face.

Master Franklin must be furious now! His wife was such a troublemaker.

Vaughn didn't want Sylvia to incur Franklin's wrath, so he kindly suggested, "Madam, why don't I take you shopping outside?" "Shut your mouth! If you don't believe me, I'll throw you down!" Sylvia glanced at Vaughn.

Vaughn was stunned and shrank into the corner with a helpless look.

Isla couldn't stand Sylvia's arrogance anymore. She walked up to Franklin, feeling upset and uncomfortable. "Master, can you please talk to your wife? How could she behave like this?"

"I think it's fine. I trust my wife," Franklin said calmly. "The whole world may not believe her, but as long as I do, that's all that matters."

He looked fondly at Sylvia and said, "Honey, I'm waiting for you." It seemed like he didn't care about the data being stolen.

At this moment, his eyes were only on Sylvia.

What a stupid man who was obsessed with beauty! Isla was about to flare up.

Did the cool and wise master disappear? Why did he become like this?

"Auntie, are you going to watch her mess around too?" Isla begged Franklin but got no response. She ran over to ask Aviana for help instead.

Aviana also felt confused but knew that Franklin wasn't someone who would mess around. As a qualified leader, how could he let anyone else do so?

So Aviana was more rational than Isla and comforted her by saying, "Stay calm and watch what happens." "Do you think you can do what my aunt can't do? Don't be so ridiculous." Isla continued stubbornly.

"Shut up!" Suddenly there came a cold rebuke from Franklin.

He glared at Isla fiercely and said, "I won't tolerate your insolence!" His words were an obvious defense of Sylvia.

Isla turned pale immediately and shut her mouth without saying another word.

When she met his gaze again after being scolded by him, she felt as if she had been nailed down in place or plunged into an ice cellar.

He had never looked at her with such eyes before; it made her shudder all over. Just then came the sound of rapid keyboard tapping from somewhere nearby. Everyone immediately turned their attention towards where it came from.

Sylvia's fingers danced rapidly across the keyboard while lines upon lines of dazzling code flashed crazily onscreen. Before anyone present was able to read through them, they disappeared!

It was like watching some kind of hacker expert.

Sylvia's fingers fluttered across those keys non-stop without any pause whatsoever.

Vaughn became excited when he saw what Miss Andrews was doing, "Miss Andrews seems really capable!" Everyone rushed forward towards where Sylvia sat.

Aviana and Isla couldn't help but turn their gaze towards Sylvia.

On the screen, the download progress bar had long been replaced by various lines of code, which Isla sadly realized she couldn't understand and neither could the other technicians.

But Aviana understood. Her face was filled with shock. "Your skills are on par with international experts!"

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As soon as Aviana spoke, everyone was shocked and stared wide-eyed.

"How is that possible?"

"She's so talented?"

"International experts? Besides Jess and Zero from H Rovirsa who can make a name for themselves internationally, who else? So that means she's on the same level as Jess and Zero?"

Isla couldn't believe it. She shook her head repeatedly. "Auntie, are you joking? How could she be so skilled?"

"Isla," Aviana said with a serious expression. "How do I usually teach you? Why have you become so narrow-minded? Look at the screen."

"What's wrong with the screen?" Isla was confused. The code on the screen was still flying by at lightning speed, almost too fast for her eyes to keep up with.

"Miss Andrews has pushed back the opponent and is now counterattacking!"

Aviana's words made everyone gasp in shock.

Counterattack!

Not only did she intercept their actions, but she also slapped them back?

Those awesome hackers were actually stopped by her?

And now she was even counterattacking? How

was that possible?

"Auntie... Are you telling the truth?" Isla asked incredulously. "She's really counterattacking? But these codes on the screen..."

As each individual code flashed before her eyes, Isla suddenly realized that when they were combined together, they became completely unfamiliar to her.

Suddenly all of these codes which had been familiar to her before became strange.

The way Sylvia wrote these codes seemed to overturn everything Isla had learned previously.

Even if it was just a computer program source code, it seemed like Sylvia had created something unique of her own.

These things weren't found in any book; it seemed like Sylvia had come up with them herself.

Aviana felt frustrated with herself for not being able to match this young woman's skills.

"I told you to think outside of the box! Can you do it?" Aviana asked while looking at Isla, "She can! We're too rigid when applying skills; we don't use our creativity enough."

Aviana sighed, feeling suddenly exhausted.

"She's really skilled," she added.

Isla's face turned red with embarrassment.

Thinking what she had said to Sylvia earlier, she felt humiliated.

She even wished that Sylvia wouldn't be able to counterattack successfully, even if it meant MI6 would suffer a loss.

All Isla wanted was for Sylvia to fail and for everyone's attention to shift away from Sylvia.

Just then, someone shouted out, "Oh my god! The opponent's computer must have lost control!" "I

agree. Miss Andrews' counterattack is too powerful!"

"The opponent won't stand a chance."

Upon hearing this, Isla felt an overwhelming sense of panic rising in her chest.

She knew that Sylvia would steal all of their attention and become everyone's favorite person in no time.

But she couldn't let Sylvia make it.

Isla looked over at the power source nearby with an evil glint in her eye.

There was no way Sylvia could succeed, absolutely not!

While everyone else had their eyes fixed on Sylvia, Isla quietly made her way towards the power source location.

She stared at the power cord intently; all it took was one step forward and a push of a button... and Sylvia's efforts would be in vain.

Just as she lifted up one foot, ready to stomp down on it, a sudden force pushed into her back, causing her stumble forward towards one table.

Furious, Isla turned around sharply, only to find Vaughn looking apologetic and saying "Sorry about that. I didn't mean it."

"Can you be careful?" snapped Isla angrily.

"I'm sorry," Vaughn apologized again while they attracted quite some attention due to their conflict.

Isla knew deep down that she had missed her chance.

Just as she was thinking of finding another opportunity, she heard Aviana's voice. "It's over! Miss Andrews, you are amazing!"

Isla's face turned pale. It was over.

She didn't have a chance anymore.

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Then she heard another technician's voice, "Oh my god, Miss Andrews not only took control of the attackers' computers with ease, but also... locked their IP and hacked into their computers."

"Holy shit! Did I see that wrong? She has complete access to everything on their computers." "My

goodness, Miss Andrews completely destroyed the attackers' system!"

Isla couldn't help but look at Sylvia's computer screen in front of her.

She could clearly distinguish which one was the interface of the attackers' computer. At this moment, there were two huge BYEBYE floating on the screen.

The other party must be infuriated.

Not only did Sylvia destroy their system and all of their hard-earned downloaded data, but she also mocked them! These few letters BYEBYE were a blatant insult to them.

Isla looked at this scene with a gloomy expression on her face.

Sylvia sat calmly in her chair and then everyone saw her typing away on her keyboard again. A burst of clicking sounds continued to ring out.

"Miss Andrews, didn't you already finish it? What are you doing now?" Vaughn asked Sylvia curiously as he leaned over towards her.

Sylvia's cold voice rang lightly, "Well, I'm just reinforcing our firewall." She said it

lightly but kept moving her fingers non-stop.

Everyone's gaze fell back onto her face once again; they saw her beautiful skin glow under the light. Her serious expression was extremely attractive.

Franklin observed her movements, and his heart beat violently.

She always has ways to attract him, making him unable to take his eyes off her.

"Isla, didn't you say that the firewall is unbreakable?" Vaughn smiled, without any hint of disdain or contempt in his expression, as if he had started a casual conversation between friends."

Isla's complexion turned extremely terrible.

Vaughn had known Sylvia for even less a day, and yet he had become one of Sylvia's supporters and dared question her in public!

She gritted her teeth furiously without being able to say anything.

After all, she claimed that firewall to be unbreakable back then, and now she received a slap in the face. She could do nothing about it but endured the humiliation.

But Vaughn did not intend to let it slide. He looked at Aviana, "Ms. Saunders, you said Jess would come, right? Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

"Well..." Aviana's face also became unpleasant.

Franklin agreed to ask Jess over and made the call. Why did

Vaughn ask her this question?

At this time, Sylvia turned her head to look at Vaughn. "You want to see Jess?"

"Zero and Jess are top IT talents in H Rovirsa. We technicians all want to meet them!"

Vaughn got excited when he mentioned Jess. "I even bought the latest computer from Crown Techs Group!" Although his skills were at the bottom among this group of technicians, he still liked Jess very much. "Hahaha!" Just then, a loud laugh came from the door. "Isn't Jess right in front of you?"

Everyone couldn't help but look towards the door and saw that Adriel had arrived here somehow.

He wore a gray suit and looked energetic as he walked up to Sylvia with his big hand on her shoulder, looking serious. "Let me introduce Jess to you formally. This is Jess, the greatest talent in Crown Techs Group."

Everyone was stunned, including Franklin himself.

No one spoke up; the entire technical department fell silent. "Jess..."

"Jess?" Vaughn looked shocked.

Isla's face turned extremely sullen; she almost screamed out loud with her pretty face twisted in disbelief, "How is this possible?" Aviana also snapped out of shock, "Adriel, is this true?"

"It's absolutely true, or where do you think those configuration lists came from?" Adriel glanced affectionately at Sylvia before turning back towards them, "Master Franklin, don't you know your wife is Jess? You even let me ask her for help, haha."

Franklin's face darkened.

Thinking about how humble his tone was when calling Adriel earlier...

He felt terrible inside, wishing that he could drive away Adriel who was gloating immediately! "Your wife is a IT talent, don't you know it? Why do you ask me for help, haha!"

He laughed joyfully, disregarding Franklin's feelings.

Franklin narrowed his eyes slightly as coldness flickered through them. Sylvia was Jess. He really hadn't expected it.

No wonder she came over so quickly to start solving problems after he made a call to Adriel.

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"Adriel, what are you so proud of?" Sylvia's eyes flickered with infinite charm as she teased him. A sharp glint flashed in her eyes.

Adriel clicked his tongue. "You're quite protecting your husband. Alright, I won't laugh anymore." Sylvia pouted, but her hands didn't stop moving.

It was as if nothing could affect her.

Her movements were quick and after about ten minutes or so, she pressed the enter key and looked at Isla with a faint gaze. "Done. Isla can check it over."

A hint of jealousy flashed across Isla's beautiful face and an indescribable emotion surged up in her heart. She stiffened her face and even the muscles on her face trembled. She almost didn't know what to say.

The intense emotions in her chest were like a raging beast trying to break free from its cage and roar out loud. "How is this possible?" Her eyes were filled with despair as Sylvia stole everyone's attention on site.

Sylvia stole all the limelight that belonged to Isla in MI6. Why?

"Does it really take such a long time to fix your system?" Sylvia glanced at Isla calmly before standing up directly. "Adriel, I'm hungry. Let's go eat?"

Adriel laughed heartily, "Sure! The restaurant here is said to be amazing. There are all kinds of delicacies available here; the chefs here have great cooking skills!"

Then they walked out together.

Franklin swept his gaze over the shocked crowd. "After everything has been wrapped up nicely, all of us will head over to the restaurant for dinner."

"Yes, Master!"

"Okay!"

Isla felt unhappy deep down but she didn't show anything on the outside.

When they arrived at the restaurant, they went straight upstairs into one of the private rooms.

Sylvia sat between Adriel and Franklin while Aviana sat beside Adriel on his other side; next to Aviana was Isla who wanted to sit next Franklin but Jasper had taken that seat before she could get there.

She secretly cursed inside but could only sit down quietly instead

"What do you want? Just order whatever you want," Franklin pushed the menu towards Adriel who grabbed it without any hesitation.

"This one... and this one... oh! And this one too!" After he finished ordering, he turned around towards Sylvia. "Hey Sibbie! What do you want?"

Sylvia smiled sweetly, "Just some grilled fish will do."

She looked at the picture of grilled fish and found it quite appetizing.

Franklin ordered a few more dishes before handing the menu to the server.

The food was served very quickly. In no time, each dish they ordered was brought to them one by one.

Out of the corner of her eye, Isla noticed a server walking towards them from the entrance with a steaming hot plate of grilled fish in his hand.

She curled her lips. When the server got much closer to Sylvia, she stood up and said, "I'm going to use the restroom." After speaking, she walked towards the server who had been staring at the plate of grilled fish.

Suddenly, a foot appeared out of nowhere, causing the server to scream out loud, "Ah!" She stumbled forward while the hot grilled fish splashed towards Sylvia.

Sylvia frowned and intended to do a backflip to avoid it.

But a figure suddenly rushed towards her and pulled her backwards! Franklin stood straight in front of Sylvia, protecting her behind him.

The scorching hot grilled fish splashed all over his chest, making him feel pain but he did not change his expression. He lowered his gaze towards Sylvia behind him. "Honey? Are you hurt?" asked he.

Sylvia was both touched and startled. She shook her head, saying, "I'm fine."

"Master!" Jasper stood up angrily, scolding at that server, "What's wrong with you? Can't you even walk properly?" The server was frightened and turned pale. She didn't expect such an accident.

"Master, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I think someone tripped me just now."

Hearing that, Isla sneered, "I'm the only one near you. Are you shifting the blame onto me?"

Isla was deeply shocked by what happened earlier. Clenching her fists, she stared incredulously at Franklin. She couldn't believe Franklin would stand up to protect Sylvia.

But she would never admit that she tripped this server... Either way, she wouldn't take responsibility for this mess. Especially in front of Franklin, she couldn't possibly admit it.

So, she had to make sure the server was the only one being blamed!

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The server looked panicked. "Isla, I didn't mean to accuse you or blame you, but just now it seems like someone tripped me up."

"What evidence do you have?" Isla's face was full of anger, as if she had been wronged. "Why would I make things difficult for a poor server?"

"If you're afraid of punishment, just say it. Why do you have to frame me? You splashed the hot grilled fish on Master Franklin, not me."

Franklin gave Isla a cold look. "Do you think everything you've done has gone

unnoticed?" Isla turned pale. "Master, what do you mean by that?"

"I accidentally recorded a video just now." Jasper played a short video clip directly on his phone. "Take a look for yourself." Isla's heart skipped a beat as she looked at Jasper's phone.

The video clearly showed how she stuck out her foot, tripped up the server and quickly retracted it.

"No... this can't be possible," Isla said instinctively, looking up at Franklin with an urgent tone in her voice. "Master, please listen to my explanation; things are not what they seem..."

"The evidence is right in front of us; do you think I'm stupid?" Franklin's face darkened as he felt waves of burning pain in his chest.

His icy gaze fell upon Isla once again. "You don't need to go back to the technical department these days; work here in the restaurant instead! You can't come back to MI6 until you realize your mistakes.

Isla bit her lip, feeling humiliated.

As the leader of MI6 technology department, she was definitely unwilling to be a waitress in the restaurant.

She opened her mouth to defend herself, "My foot sprained slightly and I wasn't intentional. Master, I didn't expect that I would trip over someone else. I'm sorry for hurting you. Please forgive me."

Franklin sneered while looking down, "Isla, did you really think I could not see through your lies? You should apologize to my wife. And you should feel lucky I'm the one being burned instead of her."

"Master, what does that mean?" Tears welled up in Isla's eyes.

She had suffered enough humiliation. Why could Franklin not

forgive her? "If my wife got burned, you would be permanently

expelled from MI6!"

With that said, Franklin turned to Jasper and ordered, "Ask the restaurant manager

over here." "Yes, sir," Jasper replied before leaving the private room.

Isla stood awkwardly in the room, unsure of what to do. She felt like an unnecessary presence.

Aviana didn't have the heart to see her niece being punished. "Master Franklin, Isla is still young and a bit childish. Please don't punish her so severely. I promise she won't make the same mistake again."

Franklin looked at Aviana expressionlessly but with a hint of gratitude for her, because she had tried to help MI6 out. He knew that Aviana had good morals.

Yet he was very disappointed in Isla. He had chosen Isla for MI6 because of her excellent computer skills, but was disappointed by her recent behavior.

Sylvia's cold gaze fell on Franklin's chest that was burned.

She frowned and said, "Come with me, so I can treat your wounds."

Franklin froze, feeling touched by Sylvia's concern.

Then Sylvia grabbed his hand firmly and said sternly to Adriel, "Adriel, you eat first. I need to take care of his wound." Only then did he realize that he was following Sylvia out of the room.

When they passed by Isla, Sylvia stopped abruptly, gave Isla a cold look. "Isla, you're a member of MI6. I respect Franklin's decision. But I warn you, don't pull any strings like that again, or I won't show mercy to you."

"You!" Isla glared at Sylvia, wondering why the latter dared talk down on her like that!

"No one can hurt my husband without facing consequences." With a low chuckle from Sylvia came

a scream! "Ahh!"

Isla cried out in pain as she clutched onto her leg which was

almost broken! "You-" Beads of sweat dripped down from Isla's

forehead.

She grimaced in agony while staring at Sylvia, wishing she could skin

Sylvia alive! Sylvia was a crazy woman, how dared Sylvia stomp on her

shinbone with such force!

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Her shinbone was hit so hard and it hurt so much that she was on the verge of passing out.

Isla fell to the ground in a disheveled manner, holding onto her leg and tears uncontrollably streaming down her face.

Aviana felt very sorry when she saw this. She quickly came to Isla and said, "Isla, what can I say about you? Why are you so unreasonable? Why do you try to harm Miss Andrews? She has no grudges against you. What are you trying to trip the server?"

"Auntie... why are you also criticizing me? Why aren't you standing by my side?" Isla raised her teary eyes and looked at Aviana, "I'm the one who's hurt..."

"But is it right for you to trip the server?" Aviana was feeling a bit tired, thinking that the Saunders family had spoiled Isla too much, which had led to Isla's willfulness.

"Can't she see the situation? Sylvia is not someone she can afford to mess with!" Aviana thought angrily. "I didn't mean

to do it, I was unintentional."

Isla would never admit that she tripped that server deliberately in an attempt to burn Sylvia. She couldn't

stand that Sylvia stole her thunder.

"Everyone knows if you were intentional, Isla. Do you think everyone is foolish?"

Aviana was a bit frustrated. "Let me tell you, if you continue like this, I don't mind resigning on your behalf to Master Franklin directly. You won't be able to go anywhere in the future and will have to stay with the Saunders family!"

Aviana then helped Isla up and pressed her to sit down before crouching down in front of her, rolling up her skirts to watch her calf.

The shocking purple bruise on the shinbone was eye-catching. It could be

seen that Sylvia used much strength.

Aviana was both heartbroken and frightened.

She couldn't help wondering why Sylvia had so much strength. At this point,

Sylvia had pulled Franklin back to his room at MI6.

She rolled her eyes and lifted her hand to start undoing the buttons on Franklin's shirt. Franklin grabbed her

hand and said, "Honey, you're so proactive, I can't help myself."

"Don't be glib." Sylvia shook off his big hand and continued to help him unbutton his shirt. "Go take a cold shower, I'll find some medicine for you."

Just as she finished speaking, she was stunned into silence.

His chest had a large area of reddened skin, and there were several scalded skins on his usually strong muscles, as well as a few blisters.

It looked shocking.

Sylvia felt her nose twitch. "Are you stupid? I could have dodged it myself. I could have done a backflip and solved the problem, but you had to use your body as a shield. Do you think you're Iron Man or something?"

She raised her hand to hit his chest, but stopped suddenly.

She didn't dare touch his scorching hot skin; how painful must it be?

"Don't touch water, or else it'll leave a scar," Sylvia warned him with a glare.

Franklin smiled and took hold of her hand. "My skin is rough. It'll be fine in a few days; the burn is simply nothing." Sylvia couldn't

argue with that and found some burn ointment before leading him over to the couch.

Carefully dipping the cotton swab into the ointment, she gently applied it onto Franklin's reddened skin.

Especially when applying on those blisters, she was extra gentle with her movements - like brushing feathers lightly - afraid that she might hurt Franklin even more.

Despite this, intermittent burning pain still came through from time to time.

Franklin gritted his teeth together tightly as he tried not to show any signs of discomfort on his face. The feeling of

saving his wife was truly painful indeed!

But even though he was hurting badly, there was sweetness in his heart.

Especially Sylvia kicked Isla earlier! He felt like Sylvia looked so cool at that moment!

After helping Franklin apply medicine on him and covering up the injured area with breathable gauze cloth so that clothing wouldn't rub against it or cause secondary damage.

Sylvia then went over to look for an oversized cotton shirt from the closet. "Wear this instead; it'll be better than wearing slim-fit shirts."

Franklin nodded slightly before raising one arm up.

But he accidentally brushed against where he got burned earlier, which caused him some pain again.

Sylvia's heart skip a beat as she quickly said, "Don't move around too much; let me help you put your shirt on."

She walked behind Franklin carefully, putting on each button for him while completely unaware of how handsome he looked right now, since he had been smiling mischievously all along.

She turned around, only then realizing what just happened after seeing Franklin's smirk plastered across his face. "You touched me

intentionally," said Franklin teasingly in an alluring voice.

Sylvia glared at him fiercely, "You overthink it!"

"Come on," urged Sylvia impatiently after finishing dressing up Franklyn properly, "Let's go eat dinner before Adriel gets angry waiting for us."

When the two of them walked hand in hand into the restaurant, the manager was trembling inside the private room.

"Oh my! Master Franklin has been burned. It was Isla who did it. And Isla was assigned to assist him as a server." the manager thought.

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The manager's face turned pale when he heard Jasper call him over.

As soon as he heard footsteps, he quickly looked up. "Master Franklin,

Isla..." Franklin glanced over at Isla, who was sitting in her seat and crying

softly.

Aviana pleaded with a pained expression, "Master Franklin, Isla's leg got injured quite severely. Can't you postpone her punishment?"

Aviana was a high-ranking member of the Crown Techs Group and had done well for herself.

Adriel didn't want to embarrass Aviana, but he couldn't speak up for her, since Isla was not his subordinate but

Franklin's. He could only say, "Sibbie's kick was very hard. Sibbie, what do you think?"

Sylvia gave a cold glance at Isla and said, "She can take a rest today, but she needs to work there

tomorrow." Franklin sighed and turned to the manager. "You can leave now."

The manager breathed a sigh of relief and left as fast as possible.

Isla wiped away her tears and said to Sylvia, "I'm sorry, Miss Andrews; it's all my fault. I hope you can

forgive me." After Franklin and Sylvia left earlier on, she had been thinking about what she should do next

secretly.

She knew that if she offended Sylvia too much, Franklin would dislike her even more than before, so she couldn't let herself lose control because of Sylvia's actions towards her.

She needed to make long-term plans instead of acting impulsively like before.

The dishes were served by now; Sylvia sat back down in her original seat, picking up a chicken leg and saying coldly, "I accept your apology but I won't forgive you."

"You..." Isla wanted to get angry again but quickly regained composure. "It's okay; I will make it up to you later on, so that you know what kind of person I am."

"I don't need or want to know anything about you," replied Sylvia coldly while serving some beef for

Franklin. Aviana felt like she had lost all dignity due to Isla's behaviors today.

She was almost on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

Especially when Adriel was present, her niece made mistakes repeatedly and made her lose face so much.

She could no longer restrain herself from scolding her niece harshly, "Why are you so childish? I thought you would grow

mature after you became MI6 team leader! But look at what you've done today! You really embarrass and disappoint me so much!"

Aviana then looked at Sylvia. "Miss Andrews, I'm sorry. My family spoiled her too much, making her think she's the best and there's no one better than her."

"Well, she has a long way to go," Sylvia replied flatly.

Adriel was uncomfortable with the tense atmosphere caused by the aunt and niece.

He had something he wanted to discuss with Sylvia, so he spoke up softly. "Sibbie, about that new chip I mentioned earlier. Do you have time to come by the company and guide them on finalizing the chip design and program?"

Aviana was shocked when she heard Adriel's request. Crown Techs Group was planning to update its old chip with faster one that had stronger memory capabilities. If they succeeded in updating it, computer processing speeds would increase several times over.

However, this type of chip had not been put into production yet because it still needed testing before being finalized. After hearing Adriel's pleading tone of voice, Aviana understood that whether the chip could be finalized was up to Sylvia! She widened her eyes in shock as if seeing a genius before her very eyes.

If Sylvia were able to finalize the chip design, Crown Techs Group would be able produce large quantities of new chips for sale, which meant huge profits!

But if it couldn't be finalized, then their technology wasn't advanced enough yet, which meant more work needed for improvement.

Either way though, it seemed like they couldn't do without Sylvia...

Aviana couldn't help but speak up again, "Miss Andrews, you're so talented! Have you ever considered taking on an apprentice?" Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "Why should I take on an apprentice?"

"Your skills are amazing! If you're willing to teach someone else your knowledge, surely that would contribute greatly to our entire empire's computer technology development!"

Aviana's tone of voice was very dramatic. "How about teaching my niece Isla? She is young but smart."

"Ms. Saunders, do you take me as an idiot? Have you forgotten what you niece just did?" Sylvia set down her fork, her expression icy.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

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Aviana looked somewhat embarrassed at those words.

She sincerely wanted Sylvia to take Isla as an apprentice, so that Isla could achieve more in computer technology, rather than being an arrogant girl who thought herself the best.

Upon hearing Aviana and Sylvia's conversation, Isla looked shocked. "Auntie, what are you talking about? How could I possibly be her apprentice? She..."

Isla was fuming with anger, but she couldn't flare up, or it would make Franklin dislike her even more. So, she suppressed her disgust with Sylvia, smiled awkwardly and said, "Miss Andrews probably doesn't have time for me. Besides, I graduated from Pioneer University with a degree in computer science before! All my teachers were top-notch. Miss Andrews might not have a chance to know them."

She implied that Sylvia was nothing compared to her teachers and unworthy to teach her. Sylvia didn't even bother looking up or wasting her breath on this ignorant woman.

Hearing such infuriating comments from her niece made Aviana turn red with anger. How shallow-minded her niece was!

Had her niece not heard Adriel and Sylvia discussing chip design earlier? Only top-notch engineers like Sylvia could participate in it!

Many people begged for cooperation with Sylvia or sought guidance from her! Yet her niece mocked Sylvia instead?

Aviana was furious beyond control; all day long since arriving here, she had been boiling with anger. She slapped Isla across the face without hesitation and said snappishly.

"If you disrespect Miss Andrews again like that, don't call me 'auntie' anymore! I won't have a niece like you!"

Isla's leg hurt badly after being kicked by Sylvia earlier; now getting slapped by Aviana publicly only made it worse. Her ears were ringing as tears streamed down uncontrollably, "Auntie..."

She bit her lower lip, feeling wronged as tears filled up both eyes. "Why do you hit me too? They all bully me... You're doing it too..."

Staring into Isla's pitiful eyes, Aviana suddenly came back into reality.

She hurriedly picked up Isla and held her in her arms. "Isla, I didn't mean it. I was just..., just too angry. How could you be so disobedient? Do you know how capable Jess is? Do you know how many people beg for a chance to be her apprentice."

"Isla, listen to me. Go and beg Miss Andrews. Don't be stubborn." For Isla, she would rather die than beg Sylvia to teach her.

She didn't want to lose her self-respect at all in front of Sylvia.

Just as she opened her mouth, she felt a burning pain on her face that almost made her faint.

But then Adriel laughed out loud. "Sibbie won't teach others. Even if she wanted to, she could only take her relatives." Adriel helped Sylvia refuse Aviana.

Aviana looked embarrassed at his words.

"Well, I must be crazy to propose that unreasonable request. After all, Miss Andrews' skills are so amazing," she said awkwardly, trying hard to keep her self-esteem alive.

Sylvia ignored Aviana and continued eating with lowered head, while Franklin picked up a crab and began skillfully peeling it elegantly.

He kept his head down all the time, revealing only his handsome profile.

He separated the yellowish-orange roe from its shell perfectly before placing it onto Sylvia's plate.

He smiled slightly while looking at Sylvia with a doting expression, saying, "This crab isn't very big but there is plenty of roe inside."

Sylvia saw those golden-yellow roes beside the crab meat Franklin had prepared for her before having them.

When Sylvia was enjoying the food, Franklin continued peeling shrimps. Soon several plump shrimps was put on Sylvia's plate. He was so attentive to Sylvia, which stunned everyone present again.

Isla felt jealous and uncomfortable, wondering why Franklin was so nice to Sylvia?

She couldn't help but speak sourly, "Master, you were just burned. You should rest for a while. Miss Andrews has hands and shouldn't need your help peeling shrimp."

Sylvia picked up a shrimp from her plate and held it out to Franklin. "Open your mouth." The man lightly parted his lips at her words, had the shrimp and carefully chewed it.