

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 651

Why does it take so long to pick off vegetable leaf?

Why does Jasper's hand seem to be clingy to her head? "It's

still there?" she couldn't help but ask.

Jasper smiled slightly and warmly. He withdrew his hand and placed it behind him before speaking, "I've picked it off." The feeling of the soft hair of the young girl still lingered in his palm.

It made his heart beat faster, but he pretended to be calm. "You should go back and rest now." "OK." Evie felt that something was off, but she was too tired to think about it and went back.

After she left, Jasper opened up his palm which was empty - there was nothing inside. At

Larro's Wilson Entertainment, Winter couldn't believe what she saw in her safe.

She always used the safe to store important documents or property and rarely opened it otherwise. She thought only she knew the password for it.

When did so many files appear in her safe?

She took out those files and opened them up with trembling hands. Property transfer documents...

All of them were proof that Clark transferred all of his assets under Winter's name. So, everything Clark owned belonged to Winter now?

Her face turned pale as her breathing became rapid. That fool!

Why would he give all of his assets away? How could he be so foolish? Winter held onto those papers tightly as tears streamed down her cheeks. "Bang!" The office door slammed open because someone kicked it hard.

Cameron swaggered into the room with a group of menacing men following him closely behind him.

"Winter, I advise you to be smart about this and leave Wilson Group right now! Otherwise don't blame me for being ruthless."

"I'll leave right now; you don't have to chase me out," Winter said while hiding the papers behind her back when Cameron appeared before her eyesight again.

But Cameron had sharp eyes; he frowned at Winter and then demanded. "What are you hiding? Show me!"

"Just some unimportant documents," Winter pretended calmly while looking at Cameron who seemed high above everyone else. Her heart raced rapidly. "You don't need to bother yourself over them."

"Is that so? Then show me." Cameron approached step by step until finally cornering Winter who had been faking composure. "Winter, we know the affair between you and Clark. Are you hiding something given by Clark?"

Winter smiled faintly and held tightly onto the file in her hand. "You're thinking too much. How could a cold-blooded man give anything to me?"

"If not, why won't you show it to me?" Cameron's face twisted as he reached out to grab Winter. Winter dodged to the side, but at Cameron's command, several burly men charged towards her. She was outnumbered and defenseless as a woman. It didn't take long for them to overpower her.

Cameron sneered and snatched the files from her hands. He casually flipped through them. "Tsk tsk... I had no idea that Clark, that ruthless man, could be so caring and loving."

"No wonder when I checked the accounts, there were huge discrepancies! He even transferred all these properties and subsidiaries under your name," he continued with a chuckle, "He really loves you deeply."

Cameron glared coldly at Winter who struggled against their grip relentlessly. "I'm sorry but none of this belongs to you anymore."

"What do you want? They've been transferred under my name by Clark himself! You have no right to take them away!" Winter retorted fiercely.

"Tsk tsk tsk... You're still so naive," Cameron sneered again before gesturing towards two men standing guard outside the door. "Bring me some paper and pen."

He wrote on top of Clark's documents: 'I hereby agree to transfer everything over to Cameron.'

After finishing writing, he grabbed hold of Winter's hand and pressed down on it with her thumbprint. "There we go! Now even if you wanted every last penny of Wilson Group back, it would be impossible!"

"Cameron, how despicable can you be? Those assets were clearly Clark's personal property; they had nothing to do with Wilson Group!" Winter seethed in anger.

"So what? As long as I say they're mine, then they are mine," Cameron crouched down while cupping Winter's chin firmly with his fingers.

"You dirty woman! Besides sleeping with Clark, what else are you good for?" Winter turned pale like a sheet of paper.

"Cameron... One day Clark will come back for revenge for my sake."

Cameron laughed more ferociously than ever before, raising his hand high up before slapping hard across her face. "You wretch! Don't you know he has been sentenced to death?"

Winter felt an intense pain in her chest upon hearing those words - how could things escalate so quickly?

She had been keeping an eye on it and even helped Clark hire a lawyer... but how could the verdict come so quickly when it was supposed to be announced next week?

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"The higher-ups take this case very seriously, and it's only right that the verdict is delivered quickly," Cameron lazily and cruelly looked at her, taking out his phone and opening the news page.

The headline on the front page was about Clark's case. Winter widened her eyes as she stared at the screen.

Sentenced to death penalty with a two-year reprieve...

He was going to die...

Winter's heart clenched with pain, making it hard for her to breathe. Tears streamed down her face. "No... it can't be..." Only now did she realize that her feelings for Clark had grown deeper than she could have ever imagined.

Images of their time together flashed through her mind like a movie reel - his dominant and overbearing nature, his soft yet handsome features, and his miseries that no one else could understand.

Only she knew why Clark had become so ruthless.

Women held such low status in the Wilson family. His mother had been sacrificed for their glory and wealth.

That's why Clark hated the Wilson family so much. That's why he wanted revenge against the Old Wilson. She broke free from Cameron's grip on her arm before running towards the door like a madwoman.

Cameron immediately ordered his men, "What are you waiting for? Catch her!"

Winter's vision blurred as tears continued streaming down her face, "Clark... You can't die... You can't..." Her

mind went blank except for one thought – She needed to see Clark...

She ran towards the elevator but buttons didn't work. She then headed straight towards an emergency exit when several men chased after her from behind.

Trembling with fear, Winter glared at them. "You've got everything you want! What more do you want?"

Cameron followed closely behind them, shouting, "Winter! You still have Clark's key! Hand it over!"

"I don't know what key you're talking about!" Winter shook her head frantically while running downstairs.

"Chase after her! Don't let her get away!" Cameron commanded as they all chased after Winter who ran down more than ten floors until finally reaching the ground level.

Several men behind her were chasing after her relentlessly, but she had pushed open the door of the hall and ran out. She had just rushed out of the hall when a car came rushing towards her.

She was caught off guard and her eyes widened in surprise. A

harsh screeching sound of brakes is heard.

Winter's body was hit by a car and she only felt a sharp pain in her body. Instinctively, she used both hands to cover her stomach.

It hurts so much...

Sweats fell from her forehead as she hugged her belly and curled up on the ground in pain.

"Don't... please, save me..."

The driver got off the car and anxiously asked, "Ma'am, are you okay?" He is

just an ordinary driver, never expected to encounter such a thing.

Winter crawled towards the driver with trembling hands. Blood oozed between her legs and left some bloodstain on the ground, which looked hideous.

"Save me... save my child..."

Her fingers weakly grasped the driver's pants, while she was looking at him with despair and pain. "Save me..."

The driver felt a pang of sympathy and quickly picked her up, placing her in the car. He started the engine and rushed towards the hospital nearby.

In the hospital.

Winter was immediately taken to the emergency room.

She lay on the operating table, dazed and in pain, her lifeless eyes staring at the ceiling above. Child,

her child.

If this child can't be saved, there is no longer any bond between Clark and her.

The more she thought, the sadder she became, and tears kept overflowing from the corners of her eyes.

Child... If Clark really died, with their child accompanying her, she would not be too lonely for the rest of her life. She has

never been so eager to have a child with Clark.

Their child is the continuation of his life and his bloodline.

"Your placenta is slightly anterior, so even if you hadn't been in this car accident, there would still be a chance of heavy bleeding," the doctor quickly walked over and said, "All the necessary checks have been done. Relax, if you're nervous, your baby will also be nervous, even though the baby is very small now."

"Even as an embryo, it can feel the mother's emotions."

"Relax, I can only help you if you relax."

Winter glanced at the doctor in surprise and asked, "Are you saying that I haven't lost my child yet?"

"Now what we need to do is to keep the fetus," the doctor said softly, "It should be possible to save it, so we need your cooperation."

Winter wiped away her tears, feeling as if she had just glimpsed a glimmer of hope in her life. "I won't cry anymore," she said, determinedly. "I'm done with crying."

The doctor nodded in agreement. "That's the spirit."

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An hour later, a nurse wearing a medical mask walked out of the emergency room.

Cameron stopped this nurse, and stared at the ER door with an annoyed look on his face, not bothering to look at the nurse's face, "Nurse, when will the patient in there be out?"

The nurse lowered her voice and said, "It may take another hour or more. I'm not entirely sure."

"So long?" Cameron cursed impatiently, "Is she giving birth or trying to keep the baby? It's slower than giving birth!" "Sorry, sir, I'm

not sure," the nurse said before quickly walking away.

Cameron and his companions had been waiting outside the emergency room for another hour.

The doctors and nurses inside stepped out, and Cameron stretched his head to look inside, but didn't see the familiar figure. He said in

confusion, "Doctor, where is the patient?"

"Patient? She left a long time ago!" The doctor exclaimed, "Her clothes were all stained red with blood, so she borrowed a set of clothes from our nurse."

Cameron's face changed, anger appearing on his face. He was

actually fooled by that woman Winter.

The nurse who walked out earlier was Winter! "Go, hurry and

chase!"

Don't let that damn woman get away!

At this moment, Winter had arrived at the high-speed railway station. Instead of choosing to take a plane, she bought a ticket for the next departing high-speed train.

She didn't bring any luggage with her, only some anti-miscarriage medicine prescribed by a doctor. She gently

caressed her belly, "Baby... I will definitely protect you well."

The high-speed train swiftly left the platform, and Winter finally breathed a sigh of relief. Clark, I...

love you.

In the early morning, a few rays of sunlight shine through the cracks in the curtains.

Sylvia lay on the bed, with one slender white arm hanging in mid-air and her eyelids half-open. In her line of sight was a tall figure that had just stepped out of the bathroom.

She had just closed her eyes to fall back into slumber when she heard Franklin's deep voice coming from beside her. "Aren't you

supposed to give a lecture at the medical college at 9 o'clock?"

Sylvia rolled her eyes and said, "You knew I had to give a lecture, yet you still demanded so much that I couldn't sleep all night." Franklin

glanced down at his watch and bent closer to the woman's bright face, "You don't like it?"

"Leave me alone!" Sylvia pushed him and then her hand in mid-air was grabbed by him. She lifted

her eyes and was then overwhelmed by his kisses.

Franklin touched his lips to feel her residual warmth, then strode out of the room, satisfied with himself and his conquest.

Until the sound of the bedroom door closing, Sylvia came back to her senses, touching her red and swollen lips, and then looking at her ripped pajamas, staring at the ceiling, aroused by Franklin's kiss!

How can she still fall asleep?

She simply got up and went into the bathroom.

After breakfast, Franklin and she got into the car and drove smoothly towards the direction of the medical college. Urgford

Medical College is one of the top medical colleges in the country.

And the teachers who teach here are renowned medical experts and professors. Alondra is one of them.

Today is also the day when she gives her regular lecture. Whenever she lectures, there are always a lot of students who come to the classroom. The classroom is always full, and sometimes even the hallway is crowded with people.

And today...

When she pushed open the classroom door, she was startled to find something strange.

Why are there significantly fewer people attending her class than usual? Alondra felt puzzled.

Just as she was wondering, Sabrina walked in and said with a gloomy face, "Ms. Wolfe, I heard that the next-door classroom invited some kind of beautiful expert who they met at a movie theater. Ms. Jefferson is really something, how could she invite such an unknown person to teach at our school?"

"Although it's just one class, it's so ironic!"

"I heard she's a gorgeous expert, and many guys have gone over to her."

"An unknown person?" Alondra frowned, a hint of displeasure appearing in her eyes. Haylie's popularity in class is not high compared to Alondra.

Is she resorting to such low tactics now?

"Never mind, let's ignore them," Alondra said expressionlessly. "Let's proceed with roll call and start the class." Sabrina gritted her teeth but couldn't swallow her anger. She quietly approached the adjacent classroom.

People crowded together, forming an impenetrable mass. The classroom is filled with students standing.

"I heard she is a beauty."

"I heard her boyfriend is a handsome guy and he will be teaching us in our physical education class." "Ah, I'm so excited."

"Just hearing the word 'handsome' makes my eyes shine."

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Suddenly, a jarring voice sounded out. "Ha-ha, what can someone who was found in the movie theater do?" "Sabrina, how can you say that?"

"Yeah, when we were in the movie theater, she analyzed the situation of those dead people accurately. Ms. Jefferson even said she has strong professional abilities."

A girl retorted Sabrina without backing down.

"Sabrina, you're not even a classmate here. You should leave." "Don't ruin our fun here."

Sabrina sneered. "You guys think I want to stay here? I'm just curious about how badly that so-called professional fooled you all."

Just then, someone called out suddenly, "He's here!" The chaotic classroom instantly became quiet.

Almost everyone stared at the door with wide eyes.

A man who was as handsome as any big-name celebrity appeared at the door and looked down on everyone with one hand in his pocket.

What's more important is that his expensive suit showed off his wealth and extraordinary taste from tie clips to wristwatches and cufflinks.

This man... is too handsome! The girls in the classroom gasped for air; they had never seen such a good-looking man before.

"Why is there no sound? No one came over?" Suddenly Haylie's familiar voice sounded at the classroom door again and woke up students who were immersed in Franklin's good look.

Everyone couldn't help but look towards the door again and was shocked once more. A

slender figure walked into class alongside Haylie.

The woman's stunning face came to view.

She was pretty with almond-shaped eyes shining. Her face wore subtle makeup; her nose was high; her lips like flower petals.

Elegant yet noble temperament exuded from her when she was wearing beige suits matching perfectly with Franklin's suit.

So pretty... very pretty!

It felt like being struck by lightning on!

Sabrina said in a broken voice when she saw Sylvia walk in unexpectedly, "Sylvia, why are you here?"

Hearing Sabrina's voice made Sylvia raise an eyebrow slightly while looking coldly at her. "Miss Hogan, long time no see."

"Why is this woman from the Hogan family here?" Franklin thought to himself when he heard her disrespectfully shouting Sylvia's name. It annoyed him greatly.

"Sabrina, do you know her?" a male student asked Sabrina.

Sabrina's face froze. She was too flustered to think straight. She had called out Sylvia's name in public and now she couldn't face the situation.

"We met briefly at the hospital," Sabrina interrupted her abruptly, "Ms. Jefferson, I'm sorry but I need to go back to my own class."

She left quickly without realizing that Franklin and Sylvia were the attractive couple who had entered the classroom earlier.

Sylvia didn't seem bothered by Sabrina's interruption or show any negative emotions towards it either way. She simply smiled faintly and introduced herself as their lecturer for today, "Hello everyone, my name is Sylvia."

"Hi, everyone, I'm Franklin." Franklin stood next to her with a blank expression on his face as he introduced himself.

"Oh my god! He looks so handsome and has such a nice name!"

"He is too good-looking!"

"Shouldn't we be concerned about why Sabrina ran away after seeing Miss Andrews?" "Yeah!

Her complexion didn't look right at all."

After leaving the classroom with an unpleasant expression on her face, Sabrina returned to hers where Alondra asked casually, "How was that teacher?"

"Ms. Wolfe..."

Looking at how hesitant she was being about answering her question, Alondra raised an eyebrow. "You know her?"

Sabina finally blurted out angrily, "More than that. Guess who she is!"

"I have no idea," replied Alondra curiously.

"Sylvia..." Sabina stared intently into Alondra's eyes. Sure enough, as soon as she mentioned that woman's name, the color drained from Alondra's face. She gritted her teeth tightly before asking through them, "Is it really her?"

"Yes..."

Alondra took a deep breath. Why does this despicable woman always have something against me? Wasn't it enough for Sylvia to steal away my patients for treatment? Now she even steals away my students in school!

The more Alondra thought about it, the angrier she became. She felt like Sylvia was deliberately targeting only against herself...

Sylvia must have known that she was a professor at the medical school, so she deliberately came to embarrass and disgust her. The thought of this possibility made Alondra explode inside.

Looking at Alondra's dark face, Sabrina cautiously asked, "Ms. Wolfe... what do you think she did this for?" Alondra

suppressed the anger rising in her heart and spat out, "That bitch!"

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"Never mind, Ms. Wolfe, don't get angry. It's not worth it to be angry with women like Sylvia. She's not even in the same league as you," Sabrina whispered to Alondra, trying to comfort her.

"You are high up in the clouds and she is nothing but dirt on the ground."

Alondra felt a little better after hearing that. "Okay, let's start class."

"Today our topic is..." Alondra began lecturing at the podium.

Meanwhile, in the neighboring classroom, Sylvia introduced herself and started teaching as well.

Franklin stood at the back of the classroom, watching Sylvia shine on stage and couldn't help but feel a flutter in his heart.

She held a chalk in her hand and occasionally circled key points with it. Her cool voice was crisp and pleasant to hear.

His deep-set eyes followed her every move.

Finally, after one class ended, all students were still engrossed by what they had learned.

"Miss Andrews, when will you give us another lecture?" A mischievous male student shouted out loud.

"When there is an opportunity," replied Sylvia calmly.

Someone among them blurted out, "Oh my God! You're that famous doctor named Sylvia Andrews who gave lectures at Larro Medical University last year!"

Sylvia paused for a moment before raising an eyebrow towards that student. "Yes, I am."

"My goodness! My uncle said he was your fan and asked me to bring him your autographed photo!" The excited male student ran over to Sylvia, while taking off his jacket revealing his white T-shirt underneath which he pointed towards, asking for her signature, "You're so popular at Larro!"

Sylvia remained calm. "I'm just a doctor." She took his pen and signed on his shirt without any hesitation. The male student shouted excitedly, "Wow, I won't wash this shirt ever again."

Haylie was also shocked looking at Sylvia as she asked, "Are you that doctor who saved the old Mr. Bennett some time ago?" It was said that Alondra almost got beaten up because of this incident!

What luck she had; meeting such an amazing person just by casually going out for movies!

She felt dizzy thinking about it all. "Miss Andrews, it's really my honor to meet you!"

Sylvia smiled slightly with coldness hidden behind those eyes, "Ms. Jefferson, you are flattering me."

The next class was P. E. class, and Franklin led the group of boys and girls to exercise on the playground.

This man had an excellent physique. He took off his suit jacket, leaving only a shirt that wrapped around his figure. Every move he made exuded male charm.

Just by looking at his strong and well-proportioned muscles, it was clear that he loved sports and was good at them.

Sure enough...

He brought a group of boys to play basketball there.

Sylvia sat in the corner of the playground watching him run and jump.

It was her first time watching him playing basketball.

The girls who usually played badminton stopped what they were doing to watch as well as students from other classes gradually gathered around too.

Sylvia looked up just in time to see Franklin make a big dunk, causing all the girls in attendance to scream out, "Wow! So handsome!"

Sylvia took a sip of water, trying not to laugh.

These girls were almost completely mesmerized by Franklin's presence alone.

Franklin continued playing ball with everyone else. Maybe because Sylvia was there, he almost never missed any shots...

On the sports field, screams kept ringing out one after another like waves crashing against each other while Franklin's opponents struggled helplessly against him.

As soon as Franklin finished playing basketball, several female students rushed over with towels and mineral water bottles in hand.

Franklin hooked his lips into an attractive smile that made him look wild yet charming all at once, "Sorry ladies, but I have a wife." With just one sentence spoken in his magnetic voice, those few female students were instantly captivated by him again.

They could only watch helplessly as this tall man walked towards Sylvia instead. Bending down slightly while sweat dripped down from his cheeks making those girls blush slightly.

Sylvia sat there, holding some tissues and carefully wiping away sweat from Franklin's forehead.

Without hesitation or care about anyone else watching on... Franklin hugged Sylvia tightly right then!

"Oh my god! He actually hugged Miss Andrews!"

"Oh my god! They are such a perfect match!"

All those girls who had been watching started screaming excitedly one after another...

The warm sun shone on Sylvia's face, accentuating her delicate features and making her even more captivating.

Franklin couldn't help but lower his gaze and give her another kiss on the cheek. "Let's go back," he said.

Sylvia pushed him playfully. "Okay."

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"Disgusting!" Alondra and Sabrina happened to pass by the playground and saw this scene. She couldn't help but sneer. "As

far as I know, Ms. Wolfe, you're still single," Sylvia's ears were so sharp.

She broke free from Franklin's embrace and came to Alondra, "Ms. Wolfe, do you want me to introduce some single men for you?"

Alondra glared at Sylvia, "Don't be so proud of yourself just because you came here for one class. Don't think you're really good. It's still a long way before you can become a teacher in our medical school!"

"Is that so?" Sylvia raised her eyebrows and took out an invitation letter from her bag, "Sorry, this is an invitation letter I received a few days ago to teach at your school."

"How is that possible?" Alondra was shocked as she looked at the official seal on the invitation letter which was indeed from the medical school.

How could it be?

Sylvia? Such a young mentor?

"There is nothing impossible in this world; it's just that I'm not interested," Sylvia smirked. "So don't worry about it." She handed the invitation letter over to Alondra, "Please return it to your principal for me; thank you."

Sylvia had no interest in provoking or slandering Alondra, but since Alondra offended her first, she must fight back!

Alondra's face turned red with embarrassment; her status within the school was usually high up there but when had she ever been publicly slapped like this?

Sabrina couldn't bear watching anymore and snatched away the invitation letter before throwing it back at Sylvia and saying "You deal with your own business."

Sylvia looked at the thrown-away invitation letter on the ground. "Sabrina, are you disrespecting your principal? If he knew how little respect he gets from you, would he let you graduate?"

"How am I disrespecting him?" Sabrina stuttered out.

"It has his signature and official seal of your school on there. Throwing it onto ground is disrespectful, isn't it?"

Sylvia pointed down towards where Sabrina had thrown away that invitation. "If you don't want to help me return it, fine, but don't throw it."

Afraid of offending the principal, Sabrina could only pick it up. "Miss

Andrews, why wouldn't you want to be our teacher?"

"If you're willing to be our teacher, we'll attend your class every day."

"You're young and beautiful with rich professional knowledge!" Several classmates began to feel sorry.

Why didn't Miss Andrews accept the invitation?

They all joined in and more students followed suit, giving Sabrina a way out. Sabrina

held the thin piece of paper in her hand, not knowing what to do... Alondra

whispered to her, "Just deliver it."

"Ms. Wolfe?" Sabrina was frustrated. How did it end up being her who had to deliver it? "I

have something else to do." After speaking, Alondra turned around and left.

Sabrina could only walk towards the principal's office with a gloomy face.

She arrived at the door of the principal's office slowly. She raised her hand and knocked on the door. She heard a solemn voice from inside say, "Come in."

She took a deep breath and pushed open the door before stepping inside.

She placed Sylvia's invitation on the principal's desk. "Sir, this is Sylvia's invitation. She said she won't come."

The principal was an elegant middle-aged man. He glanced at the invitation helplessly before sighing deeply. "This is already her sixth time refusing me..."

"Do you know Sylvia?" The principal finally looked at Sabrina, Aettosa's exchange student who came from a powerful family and was Alondra's proud student, so he had a deep impression of Sabrina.

Looking at his kind demeanor made Sabrina feel surprised; if this was Sylvia's sixth refusal, then does that mean that Sylvia really is very capable?

As she hesitated for a moment, she heard him speak even more kindly than before, "If you know her well enough, then please persuade her nicely for me; as long as she agrees, I will let her become vice-dean if necessary."

What?

Sabrina widened her eyes suddenly!

The principal usually appeared sternly serious in everyone's eyes but when did he become so amiable? And why would he give such good treatment to someone like Sylvia? Just because she may be slightly talented doesn't mean she is a match for Alondra!

Even Alondra didn't receive such treatment; this is too biased!

"I don't know her personally but today she taught one class for Ms. Jefferson's students. When we met on campus, she asked me to deliver it and I just did what she said," explained Sabina quickly.

The principal's amiable immediately became stern after knowing that Sabrina didn't know Sylvia. "Then please leave."

Sabrina walked out of the principal's office with a stiff body, dumbfounded by the principal's double standards.

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She was the top socialite of Aettosa, and Alondra's proud student.

The principal didn't even give her a second glance but favored

Sylvia. Why?

What made Sylvia better than her?

Sabrina grew angrier and more upset the more she thought about it.

She stormed into Alondra's office and told her everything that the principal had said to her in there.

"What did you say? The principal wants to make her vice dean?"

Alondra slammed down her pen in anger. "What gives her the right? I've been teaching at this school for so long, what have I achieved? My qualifications should speak for themselves!"

"You not only work as a doctor at the city hospital but also teach students at medical school. Ms. Wolfe, you're truly amazing! It's just too bad... the principal doesn't see it."

Sabrina continued to praise Alondra, but it only made Alondra feel more unbalanced inside.

"I've contributed so much to both the school and hospital. Now they want to credit all my hard work to Sylvia?" Her heart grew colder with each passing moment. "This is just too unfair."

She felt sour and bitter inside; after all, she came from a prestigious family and had always been considered one of society's elite women. When had she ever received such unfair treatment before?

And that was all because of Sylvia!

Especially when Sylvia had teased her earlier today about still being single.

Alondra trembled with anger from head-to-toe.

"Ms. Wolfe... please don't be too angry," Sabrina said softly as she took hold of Alondra's hand. "Do you want me to tell my mom? Once my exchange program ends, how about you go to Aettosa with me?"

"Sabrina... you're always so thoughtful." Alondra squeezed Sabrina's hand tightly. "Forget it; let's see how long she can remain smug for. I'm part of the Wolfe family. We're not easy targets."

The League of Legends Global Finals is one of the most exciting events every year.

It usually takes place between September 9th-11th with finals held during December. It is considered as having highest honor among all League Of Legends competitions due its high level competition standards, global recognition, and prestige.

All participating teams are selected based on their performance within their respective regions. The number of slots allocated per region depends on its size and competitiveness. This year, H Rovirsa has only one team competing: LP team which Jonathan belongs to .

However, even though H Rovirsa's team only made it to the finals with LP, LP managed to make it through as the top scorer in the group stage. This posed a significant threat to other teams that had made it into the finals from different regions.

Moreover, since they had made it to the finals, H Rovirsa's gaming enthusiasts and LP fans were expecting a lot from them. The fans were so eager for LP to win.

Everyone had been waiting for this day for too long!

Before the start of the game, Okgan was decorated in an extremely dominant manner. Tonight's Okgan would undoubtedly become a carnival of esports!

The seventh League of Legends final was impressive both in terms of scale and stage effects. In addition to Summoner's Cup Trophy which was already leaked by media earlier on, there was also Summoner's Rift 1:1 replica and three huge LED screens.

The arena was located right in the center of the venue with only half seats opened up this time around at Okgan.

Three screens similar in size as movie theaters were erected on stage, making sure all live audiences could enjoy watching matches from an excellent angle.

It was worth mentioning that entire arena had been designed according to Summoner's Rift 1:1 ratio. One could not help but say that organizers have gone out their way and transformed the game scene into a reality!

Audiences at scene screamed non-stop like crazy people.

Eden and Poppy who used to be partners on screen were invited as guest performers during halftime show.

They also cheered on H Rovirsa's LP team live at scene along with many Jonathan's fans holding up bright light signs shining brightly throughout stadium.

In LP locker room, the coach Kale said solemnly, "This time we will be flexible instead of sticking strictly with protecting ADC strategy."

"This version isn't friendly towards ADCs, which tends be weaker than usual."

"If mid or top is winning, we'll have better chances against our opponents today starting off against

Copperhead." "Alright, everyone get ready now; adjust your emotions accordingly without being

overwhelmed by pressure." Kale was a chubby man over thirty years old who had been coaching LP all

these years.

And he had a deep emotional connection with these team members, as if they were his own children.

After three years, H Rovirsa's team once again made it to the finals. It was clear that these "children" of his would be under immense pressure.

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"Jonathan, how's your right hand?" Kale walked over to Jonathan with concern. Due to years of training and competing, Jonathan often had some occupational diseases in his right hand.

Esports players all had some occupational diseases to a greater or lesser extent, so Kale was even more concerned about his condition today.

Just then, Messiah, who was sitting next to Jonathan, suddenly covered his stomach and turned pale. "Coach, I seem to have a stomach ache."

"How could your stomach suddenly hurt?"

Kale was taken aback and quickly supported Messiah while shouting at others, "Call the doctor! Call the doctor now!" "No

way! I need to go to the bathroom!" Messiah bent over, holding his stomach and rushed towards the toilet. "Coach, my

belly also hurts!" The mid-laner suddenly covered his belly and stood up.

Kale was anxious and dizzy. "Why did this happen at such a critical moment? Did something go wrong with tonight's dinner?" He

realized it first and immediately ordered support staff. "Go check tonight's dinner!"

"But the cleaning ladies took away the food directly... The garbage has probably been taken away by now." Support staff looked embarrassed. "We can't find out anything from this."

Kale turned green with anger.

Now not only the support but also the mid-laner were sick. What could he do now?

The doctor was quickly called in but both mid-laner and support were still in the bathroom. Kale

had no choice but to send someone in there for them.

After checking them over carefully, the doctor said, "Acute gastroenteritis. They must receive treatment; they probably won't be able to play."

"The medicine will take at least half an hour or up until an hour before it takes effect." "What

should we do? We have a substitute for the mid-laner but none for the support." Kale paced

back and forth anxiously; he was angry as well as worried.

H Rovirsa finally made it into finals after three years of absence; they were going head-to-head against their arch-rivals Copperhead once again for redemption. This chance for revenge is now...

Just then, Jonathan stood up, saying, "I'll call our boss. She must know about this important matter."

When Kale heard him speak, he brightened up instantly, "I'll make that call! Let me make that call! Let our boss come here! She can definitely help us!"

"Really? Our boss has decided not to take part in game matches anymore, hasn't she?" Jonathan stared at Kale in shock.

"But she hasn't announced her retirement either! She's been with us at LP Club all this time, she's still our boss, our investor! If she can play, Copperhead will lose."

Kale grabbed his phone and dialed a number as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Sylvia and Franklin had taken their seats in the second row of the match venue.

This was a great spot; usually only high-level management from League of Legends or some invited guests sat in the front row.

Behind them were Vaughn and his MI6 team members, as well as Logan and Eden, James and Romeo, Paul, Poppy - almost everyone who loved playing games was there.

All performances had ended by now. Just then, the host began to speak, "Now please welcome Copperhead from Aettosa." The

five members of Copperhead walked out with their coach. After an interactive session with the host, they stood aside. The host

continued, "Next up is LP Team from H Rovirsa."

The impassioned music sounded but no one came out on stage. The host looked a little embarrassed and quickly said, "Maybe my voice wasn't loud enough; let me call again. Please welcome LP Team from H Rovirsa."

As a result... only four people came on stage.

Jonathan led substitute mid-laner and other jungle players onto the stage.

"Why does it seem like we're missing one support player? Did something unexpected happen?" The curious host asked Jonathan, "It seems like our coach Kale isn't here either. Jonathan, can you tell us what happened?"

Audience members below were shocked by this scene. They

couldn't help but whisper among themselves. "Oh my god! Is

something wrong?"

"Are we going to lose again this year?"

"For so many years, since X led our national team to win first place during that fourth global finals three years ago... we haven't made it into World Championship again."

"Boohoo, finally after all these years, Jonathan has brought his team into finals. Are we going to fail now?" "I feel

terrible!"

"My ticket. I bought scalper tickets just to watch their game!"

Just when everyone was discussing it fervently, Jonathan's resolute voice echoed throughout every corner of the arena, "Nope, she'll be up soon."

Just then, Sylvia's phone rang abruptly.

She quickly answered it, "Yes, I know. Okay, I'll be there right away."

Franklin grabbed her hand and asked, "Where are you going?"

Sylvia's beautiful and strikingly face shimmered with determination under the lights, as she slowly uttered two words, "To battle!"

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 659

Everyone stared in shock at all the members of the LP team on stage.

As time ticks away, the host awkwardly chuckles and asks, "Jonathan, why hasn't LP's support come up yet? Is there something wrong? If there really is an issue, how can we continue the match later?"

As is known to all, LP has no substitute for the support. For so many years, it has always been Messiah as the sole support player.

Captain Xander of Copperhead couldn't help but laugh, feeling quite amused. "Jonathan, what kind of game are you playing? Is it almost game time and your support is too scared to show up?"

As soon as he said this, it immediately caused a roar of laughter from his teammates.

Jonathan's face looked extremely unpleasant, and he cast a dark glance at Xander. "Wait until our support player goes on stage, just make sure you don't wet yourself."

"Talking big, aren't you?" Xander sneered, "If you really get scared, you might as well surrender right now. It'll save you from feeling too ashamed when we defeat you later."

Jonathan glared at Xander, the

captain of Copperhead. A man can

be destroyed but not defeated.

The game was held in Okgan, LP's home stadium. It was a great shame to be humiliated by the opponents.

He now strongly suspected that Copperhead must have done something to make the mid-lane and support players have upset stomachs.

Half of the audience are from H Rovirsa, and the other half are fans from all over the world. Now, when Copperhead arrogantly mocked LP's team, both H Rovirsa's audience and LP's true fans couldn't help but protest in anger.

"So uncivilized of Copperhead to humiliate LP

like that, right?" "So gross! Messiah, hurry on

the stage to give them a slap!"

"Damn it! Jonathan, you must win a championship this year and show them who the true king

of esports is!" "Come on, come on! Go, Jonathan!!"

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The audience were successfully stirred up by Copperhead. Everyone was excitedly cheering for Jonathan and his team.

And this scene was captured by the media sitting in various corners, and those influential esports fans directly posted it on Twitter.

The fans were furious, reposting comments on Twitter and flooding the live streaming platform with bullet comments. The comments were so many that it was hard to see anyone's face, only the constant stream of angry words directed at Xander from Copperhead. But despite all the insults, what everyone really wanted was for Messiah to show up.

In a 5v5 match like this one, every player on the team was essential. Without Messiah there to assist them, LP would be at a severe disadvantage. The fans were getting restless as they waited anxiously for Messiah to arrive.

But time ticked by without any sign of Messiah. The host looked embarrassed as he spoke up again, "Captain Jonathan, if your teammate doesn't show up in two minutes' time, your team will have to forfeit this final match against Copperhead and they'll become global champions."

He had reminded Jonathan several times that they were running out of time but each time Jonathan had remained calm and assured him that Messiah would be there soon.

However, his teammates standing beside him now looked panicked - they knew that Messiah wasn't coming because he had fallen ill earlier in the day.

The audience also grew increasingly anxious as they watched LP's star player fail to appear on stage. They couldn't bear the thought of their favorite team forfeiting this crucial game.

"Messiah! Come on stage!" They shouted in unison while some even started trending #Messiah Come On Stage on Twitter.

Fans bombarded LP's official account with messages urging them to get their support out there before it was too late and asking if something happened or if he fell sick.

Everyone held their breaths as another minute passed... and then another one after that...

"Captain! You said Boss'd come! Will she really make it?" Jonathan's handsome face tightened with worry while beads of sweat formed across his forehead; tension hung heavily over everyone present!

He carried All of H Rovirsa's esports players' dreams, so he knew he couldn't back down now.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 660

He couldn't help but grit his teeth. "I believe in her! She'll definitely show up!"

"But..."

The Copperhead team members quietly asked their captain, Xander, "Boss, what's going on with Messiah?"

"I don't know what's going on with him," Xander said disdainfully, but a hint of unusual guilt flashed in his eyes, unnoticed by anyone.

Xander still pretended to look confused. "Their starting mid laner isn't that player before. I don't know why they changed!"

The time displayed on the big screen showed that one and half a minute had passed

The audience at the scene looked despairingly at the stage as some fans began to cry.

"We've waited for so many years and finally saw H Rovirsa's team enter the finals only for you guys to forfeit?"

"If we knew it would be like this then we wouldn't have made it into the finals!"

"What's wrong with you guys? This isn't how you drop out of competition! You didn't even show up at your own home court for the finals!"

"The global finals are held in Okgan and who knows how happy we are about that! Did you do right by us staying up all night trying to get tickets?"

Twitter users were also hopeless...

They no longer held any hope. They didn't even have enough energy left to send messages.

Even Eden and Logan gradually turned from excitement into despair.

Romeo howled miserably as he cried tears and snots, "I've been waiting for so many years since three years ago when X brought our team into world competitions winning championships all around; these past three years these teams were nothing compared against Korean teams. Finally Jonathan showed some potential this year making it into the finals but then what happened? You guys just forfeited?"

"What are you crying about with your Silver Division? Amongst us here your skills are weak." James couldn't help laughing at him.

"So what if my skills suck? It doesn't stop me from loving e-sports."

Romeo wiped away the tears from his eyes. "If only X, the gaming god, could appear right now! If he could save LP and lead them to a victory, I would eat all these seats on my livestream!"

As soon as Romeo finished speaking, there was a sudden burst of crazy screaming from the audience.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

"You... you... when did you become a fortuneteller?" James stared at the stage in shock.

Romeo belatedly wiped away his tears and looked up at the stage. His eyes widened.

"I really have to eat these seats?"

Just when everyone was feeling hopeless and miserable, suddenly there was darkness on stage! Then bright lights flashed on that almost blinded people's eyes.

A beam of light shone down upon a tall and slender figure who slowly walked towards LP's team members before finally standing in front of their support player position.

"He" wore an LP team uniform but it was an old version from three years ago. The letters "LP" were printed across "his" shoulders while today's LP uniform had those two letters printed across its chest instead.

Compared to three years ago, he seemed to have changed somewhat. He still had a black mask covering his face so no one could see what he looked like except for his almond-shaped eyes which were especially bright under the spotlight shining down upon him.

But there was one iconic feature on that large black mask - a white letter "X," symbolizing his identity and name.

Unlike three years ago when he had short hair, this time around... he had long hair?

His jet-black shiny long hair cascaded down over his back like ink splashed onto paper.

"X?"

"X has appeared! Is X male or female?"

"I'm just realizing now... is she actually a girl?"

"Oh my God! The X who led us to win world championships three years ago is actually a girl?"

The entire scene erupted with excitement.

Romeo's tears gushing out uncontrollably!

To be able to see your esports idol up close and clear is as exhilarating as winning five million dollars!

"Waaahhhh! X! You're here?"

"You came for LP, didn't you?"

"After all, it was you who created LP back then, wasn't it?"

"Waaahhhh!"

"I started playing League of Legends because of you, X. I'm so excited. I'm so happy!"

The crowd erupted into cheers as X made his entrance. Excitement filled the air as fans from all over the world, including those who had come to witness the esports event, shouted at the top of their lungs. Even supporters of other teams couldn't help but feel exhilarated and overwhelmed by X's presence.