

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 661

And at this moment, LP's support player Messiah finally tweeted: "Sorry, I can't participate in the game due to a sudden illness, but our founder and current investor will replace me in the game."

Netizens went crazy commenting on Messiah's tweet. "Is it X? Your investor is now

X?" "It's so lucky of you to often see X!"

"Oh my god! In my lifetime I can actually see X play a game, it's truly a blessing for

me!" "Messiah, you fall ill timely! Luckily, you're sick! So my idol X appeared."

Previously they were all calling out for Messiah and cursing him for being

cowardly. Now almost all of them had changed.

They all say - "Messiah, thank you for being

sick." Messiah found it both funny and annoying

to read.

Several trending topics on Twitter were about these events:

#Messiah is sick

#Messiah doesn't

appear #Messiah is

cowardly #Oh my

god! X appeared!

#The best mid laner X makes a

comeback #My only concern is that X will

play support?

Almost all of the top ten are dominated by e-sports topics.

Netizens went crazy with excitement. Because of X's appearance, Twitter servers crashed for several

minutes. And at this moment on stage, the host finally woke up from his shock.

He asked with a trembling voice and a hint of disbelief as if he was dreaming. "Excuse me, are you the best mid laner

X?" "Hello everyone, I'm X. Today I'll be playing support instead of Messiah," Sylvia's cold voice came through the

microphone. At that moment almost everyone held their breaths.

It was a woman's voice... X was really a woman.

"What? Is she impersonating X?"

"How could X be female?"

"If this woman was an imposter, why could she wear that uniform? Three years ago, X wore the uniform which was made according to his size; how could anyone else wear it?"

That person suddenly became silent.

Even Copperhead members were dumbfounded; two of them were even X's fans and they whispered:

"My heart is about to jump out, what should I do? X used to be the world champion! What if I can't play well? I'm so scared!"

"Why are you being such a wimp? I'm her fan and I really want to go up and worship her..."

Xander's face turned white with anger. He never dreamed that LP could invite X.

But then he thought again and sneered, "So what if she's X? This time she's playing support. What can support do besides healing and placing wards?"

"Don't be afraid! The championship is ours. Besides, X hasn't played in three years and she hasn't trained or built any rapport with her teammates. Even if she was individually skilled before, this is a team game!"

Xander's words filled Copperhead's team members with confidence.

"Xander, you're right. We'll win if we play well."

"Watch us make her eat dirt."

The people in the audience who knew Sylvia were buzzing with excitement.

Especially Romeo - when he heard that familiar voice, his tears flowed even more

fiercely. "Oh my god... did I hear correctly? Did Miss Andrews just speak? Am I

hallucinating?"

"It was definitely her," Franklin said in his deep voice.

At this moment he finally understood what Sylvia meant by "To battle!" She really went up there to fight!

He didn't expect that she was the former gaming king - X! Every gaming enthusiast at H Rovirsa almost worshipped X because not only did she lead LP to win world championships but also because of how low-key she remained; never accepting interviews or appearing publicly.

She even founded LP herself and it's rumored that Jonathan had always been mentored by her behind-the-

scenes. No wonder...

No wonder Jonathan listened obediently to every word from her while gazing at her passionately.

Franklin's heart pounded crazily as an indescribable feeling surged through him.

Her brilliance surpassed anyone else's – no one could compare.

The host on stage could hardly contain his excitement, his voice cracking as he spoke. "X, X, I'm your fan! I love you! I've been your fan for years! Can you sign something for me? How did you get invited here? Have you retired yet? Are you still eligible to compete?" He bombarded X with questions like a madman.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 662

"I have been a professional player and have never retired. LP will handle my records and all the necessary procedures every year for me. I am always ready for the game, but just never have the opportunity."

Sylvia joked, "Nowadays, youngsters are more dominant in the esports field. Sorry for putting you through a roller-coaster experience earlier. From now on, our entire team will do our best in the game."

The host walked up to Copperhead with trembling legs but didn't forget his duty. He asked them, "Copperhead members, are you afraid or nervous after seeing X appear?"

Xander's eyes were full of provocation as he replied confidently, "We're not afraid or nervous at all. After all, X just said it - nowadays youngsters are more dominant."

"I believe we can win this game," he added.

He thought that LP's mid laner and support couldn't make it to the game. Though there was a substitute for the mid

laner, his level wouldn't be a concern.

He also thought that if the support didn't show up, then LP would forfeit and they'd lose face in front of their home court. But he never expected X to suddenly appear.

His eyes were filled with provocation and fighting spirit as he stared intently

at Sylvia. What was she? Just a woman?

Sylvia glanced coldly over Copperhead without saying another word.

After some pleasantries from the host, he announced excitedly, "Now! I declare that this match has officially begun! The rest of time is handed over to our three commentators!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the lights on the stage dimmed, and both teams' members sat down at their respective positions. The three commentators sitting above couldn't contain their excitement any longer and took over from where the host left off:

"Oh my god! In my lifetime, I can actually see X return to gaming!" Annabel, a female commentator exclaimed.

"I'm incredibly lucky to commentate on this match. I snatched it away from Arnav!" Arturo, a chubby male commentator, said. "Ah! Ah! Arturo, you're too lucky! I'm too happy too!" Ernesto said aloud, "X, I admire you so much!"

After expressing their excitement towards seeing X again, the three commentators began commenting on what was happening in-game.

Ernesto's voice was filled with excitement and disbelief. "Oh my god! What did I just see? Our X chose Sona." "Sona has a weak presence in this version, unlike those tank supports. I don't understand," Annabel said.

"Especially in this version which are unfriendly to ADC and support, support players usually choose tank supports. Why did she choose Sona?" Arturo was also puzzled.

Everyone at Copperhead was shocked when they saw Sylvia choose Sona. And the fans watching were also stunned by Sylvia's choice of Sona.

"Is she really out of touch with the times?" "What can a Sona do?"

"She is so fragile and has no skills except for healing. What else can she do?" Almost no one had any hope for Sylvia's choice.

In their eyes, Sona was useless.

Franklin's dark eyes remained fixed on the woman on the stage playing the game.

She wore a mask but her eyes were extremely bright as she squinted at the computer screen while clicking furiously on her mouse.

Sitting behind Franklin and Logan were Vaughn and his friends who all had only one thought in their minds - that meeting Miss Andrews in this lifetime meant they hit jackpot!

To witness X play on the stage felt amazing.

It didn't matter which champion she chose - whether it be Sona or Soraka - as long as they could see her brilliance firsthand, they could die without regrets.

After selecting her champion, Sylvia immediately entered into the game interface where Copperhead felt smug upon seeing that she had chosen Sona.

The crowd cheered loudly, "LP! Go go go!" "Copperhead! Go go go!"

Copperhead fans' cheers sounded weaker compared to LP's grand cheering.

Sylvia started off with starter items for bonus gold and helped Jungle take blue buff before following Jonathan down to bottom lane.

Jonathan focused on last hitting minions while Sylvia lazily operated her champion – using Q skill unexpectedly hit both ADC and support from Copperhead simultaneously.

They couldn't believe it... they had both been reduced to half health in one hit! "Damn, what kind of rune did she use?" he exclaimed.

"How is her damage so high? She's only level one!"

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 663

The audience on the spot was stunned, and even the fans watching the live were shocked! Fans and esports enthusiasts all over the world were amazed!

Level one! Q! Half health!

What's going on? Almost all players wanted to know what rune Sylvia was using. After all, she started with a starter item for bonus gold, which everyone saw.

When Copperhead's bottom lane duo was a bit confused after Sylvia hit them with level one Q at half health, Jonathan charged in with basic attacks to make some fierce moves. Jonathan took first blood! When the enemy ADC fell to the ground, they wondered why Jonathan dealt so much damage. Weren't almost all of the ADCs were weakened?

Sylvia and Jonathan went straight back home to buy equipment. As their items continued to upgrade, Sylvia's Sona dealt more and more damage. After buying starter item for bonus gold as her first item, she bought only ability power items afterwards. The last item she bought was an attack speed item.

Everyone was shocked!

"Is this because Sona's attack speed is too slow?" "Oh my god!"

"I'm blown away."

Her hand speed was extremely fast. With her as the support, Jonathan easily took down enemies one after one.

During the final team fight around Baron Nashor pit that no one expected it: when Sylvia used Sona's ultimate ability on four opponents at once before unleashing Q after Q thanks to her cooldown reduction items.

The screen showed "Sona slain one", "Triple Kill",

and "Penta Kill"! Commentators were stunned!

Audiences couldn't help but cheer, "Oh my god! A

truly violent Sona!" "Sona pentakill!"

"Awesome!"

All five members of Copperhead lay on their backs with faces full of despair.

Xander felt like he had been filled up with anger; he didn't even see how Sona made those moves before

falling down himself. "The next game we'll ban Sona directly!" Xander said angrily

"I have to admit that when X makes her move we know we're really just noobs." The support

whispered quietly. "If you praise her again, I'll beat you now!" Xander gritted his teeth

furiously.

Next up is game two - best out of five wins determines who takes home victory.

Xander was the first to ban Sona, but he looked defeated when he saw Sylvia's choice of Luxanna. "Damn it! Luxanna has control skills!" Xander realized that Sylvia liked playing champions with control skills. Although he appeared calm on the surface, Xander was starting to panic inside. Sylvia had just taken down five enemies with Sona and left him stunned.

If she could do that with Sona, what would she be able to do with Luxanna? The game started quickly and Luxanna controlled everyone precisely no matter how Copperhead's members moved. She predicted their movements accurately and controlled them instantly.

It was a massacre! A single wave of attacks wiped out Copperhead in less than twenty minutes and took down their Nexus.

Xander looked defeated and on the verge of collapse after this match which ended up being one of the shortest games in history. Even the commentators were surprised at how easy it seemed for Sylvia to win this game.

The third match began, and Xander lost his temper completely by banning five supports: Morgana, Luxanna, Sona, Leona... all in one go! But then Sylvia chose Teemo, something that nobody expected!

"Teemo must die," said Xander as his voice trembled with anger while other team members tried calming him down by reminding him that Teemo was just a support.

But for Xander who had lost his mind completely due to frustration from losing matches against Sylvia before this one - Teemo wasn't just a support; it was an assassin or even mid-lane champion!

Sylvia continued her impressive gameplay using Teemo despite its reputation as an underdog among champions until now. Her moves left everyone amazed at her skill level regardless of version limitations or any other factors affecting gameplay.

"This is the first time anyone has used Teemo in

world competition!" "Teemo used to be considered

unworthy."

"After scanning the area, Teemo's mushrooms were found."

"But I noticed that X's mushrooms were strategically placed on the lane, causing damage to nearby champions when minions accidentally stepped on them."

"After all, everyone who plays Teemo likes to place their mushrooms in the jungle."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 664

And then... they saw minions step on a mushroom, and right after that, Jonathan was chasing Copperhead's mid laner who got killed by the mushroom

In the end, when they won 3-0 against Copperhead, almost everyone was shocked and cheering

excitedly. "X! Queen!"

"The true esports

queen!" "X is still

X!"

"X has brought back her second H Rovirsa exclusive championship trophy!"

"Ah! I thought Copperhead would win three times in a row. I didn't expect our X to show up and show them who's the best!"

The commentators are now summarizing it all. Ernesto's excited voice said. "In these three games, LP team placed 86 wards in total - 38 for game one, 18 for game two, and 30 for game three respectively. Every member of the team invested heavily in buying wards during the match. Vision is really important."

"On the other hand, only Copperhead's support and jungle bought

wards." "Most importantly, we have X."

"Whether it's X's violent Sona getting pentakills or her excellent Luxanna or even her last pick Teemo - every single one of them is outstanding. She deserves tonight's MVP award without question."

"Congratulations to our LP team for winning tonight's championship!"

"I can't help but shed tears of excitement here; next up we have our post-match interview with our host Kimora."

After finishing their commentary, the camera switched over to Kimora wearing a long black dress with an excited expression on her big eyes.

"Now it's time for post-match interviews! Sorry to disappoint you all but unfortunately X isn't here so instead we will be interviewing Jonathan and Messiah."

Fans were immediately disappointed.

"Why Messiah? What are you doing

out here?" "We want to see X!"

Messiah smiled, holding onto his microphone and saying, "I don't know why but both me and the mid suddenly had acute gastroenteritis before this match started. At that time we could only run into toilets instead of going onto stage."

"As for why we coincidentally fell ill before the competition, X, as our team leader, has investigated the matter thoroughly. I believe results will soon be revealed."

"Some people wanted us to lose. But now our queen X led us to win another world championship!" exclaimed Messiah.

Messiah's words caused a stir among everyone. Almost no one could believe it. "Oh my god! Did someone maliciously drug them?" asked one person.

"There's so much information in that statement!"

"How could both Messiah and mid get sick at the same

time?" "It must be someone harming them!"

Jonathan spoke up at this point. "As for what exactly happened, everything is being investigated. I'm excited and happy that my master and boss X was able to play with me today in this match. She's always so amazing; I believe... after today there will probably be many guys playing Sona again. Haha."

He finished speaking with

a laugh. #Violent Sona

Penta Kill!#

This topic quickly became trending on Twitter.

Videos of Sona getting penta kill were constantly being shared on social media platforms like wildfire.

Even League of Legends' official Twitter account came out to congratulate her while expressing their shock: "Sona has been neglected for too long but who knew she would become so amazing under X' control? Check out her items build and runes."

They even included Sylvia's picture of Sona's items build and runes from earlier.

The comments section was filled with fans praising X endlessly while some demanded that they release a champion skin for Sona.

"Please arrange some championship

events too." "I must buy it!"

When Copperhead's Xander heard about Sylvia investigating why Messiah and mid got sick, his face showed slight discomfort before quickly returning back to normalcy.

He had followed orders at the time anyway plus he destroyed all evidence afterwards - he believed... even if X investigates further, nothing would come up anyway...

However... just then...

Suddenly, two men in uniforms walked towards him. He pretended to remain calm and stood there while everyone looked at the two men in surprise.

"Mr. Xander, is it?" one of them said. "You are suspected of maliciously competing and causing harm to your opponents, which goes against the original intention and spirit of League of Legends."

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 665

Xander's face turned extremely gloomy. The arrogant and confident expression he had before the match was now replaced with a defeated look.

"You must have got the wrong person. What does it have to do with me if Messiah and mid laner are sick? You're just trying to pin this on me!"

"The evidence is conclusive, are you still going to deny it?"

Just then, a cold voice suddenly rang out.

Everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes as they saw a slim woman wearing an LP team uniform slowly approach Xander.

"Three years ago, you lost to me. Three years later, you still lost."

Sylvia's cold gaze fell on Xander's pale face. "You want to win the game by cheating like this? Even if you win, it won't be honorable."

"This is the evidence." She waved her hand directly and two foreigners appeared on the big screen behind her. They looked miserable and almost cried as they spoke, "Xander ordered us to put laxatives in Jonathan's food, but we don't know him so we just randomly picked two lunch boxes..."

"Don't hit me! Don't hit me! We were just following Xander's orders!"

These two foreigners were none other than Copperhead's logistics personnel.

"Xander, do you have anything else to say?" Sylvia asked coldly. "Money talks; since you paid them to do these things for you. I'll pay them double what they received from you so that they can expose your actions."

"You're slandering me! They're both talking nonsense without any credibility," Xander tried his best to defend himself forcefully. "If I also find two people who will falsely accuse of something against you, would that be enough?"

"What about this one then?" With one palm strike from Sylvia, another two men pushed a man onto stage - none other than Copperhead's club manager.

"Manager?"

All of Copperhead's employees looked at him in surprise.

The manager hung his head dejectedly and quickly glanced up at them before lowering his head again.

"Your manager has admitted everything - he instigated everything while your logistics team carried out your instructions," Sylvia said expressionlessly while looking at Xander. "Do you think you can defeat our LP team with such dirty tricks? Dream on!"

Xander kept shaking his head; he was a genius esports player for their team - he didn't want go to prison or jail for this matter. "It wasn't me; everything was done by our manager. He threatened my job if I didn't comply!"

"Tell everything to the judge," Sylvia said calmly, and immediately two men rushed over and took Xander away.

The other members of Copperhead were stunned.

"I never thought Xander would hurt my idol."

"By the way, our captain and manager have been arrested. What should we do?"

"Although we lost, we still got second place, right? What about our money?"

Sylvia had turned around, but she stopped in her tracks and looked back at them. "The law enforcement department will help you solve all the follow-up matters of your club. After that, it's better to transfer."

Such a twist of events immediately became a trending topic again.

#Xander Harms Messiah

#LP Wins Championship

#Copperhead Club IsDone For

#Sona Pentakill!

All kinds of trending topics emerged one after another.

But almost every one of them had to mention Sylvia.

X once again rose to fame, becoming popular.

X reappeared on the global finals stage for esports players. It was almost every esports player's most exciting thing ever!

Not only does X have a large number of fans domestically but also internationally on YouTube or Twitter where news is everywhere!

The media directly gave X a title: "Queen X - The Top Streamer in Esports."

And at this moment, Queen X was sitting in a pizza shop with LP team staff including coaches and players, Franklin, Logan and M16 members...

A large group of people filled up the entire pizza shop.

Sylvia sat together with Franklin as well as Jonathan and coach Kale along with several other teammates while Vaughn, Logan and others sat separately at different tables

Until now Vaughn could hardly believe it. "My goodness! Miss Andrews is actually X! I'm so excited! No wonder whatever she said to Jonathan, Jonathan always did it. So LP is entirely Miss Andrews' doing!"

From today onwards he had become Sylvia's fanboy completely!

Before he just thought Miss Andrews was pretty cool but now he had completely admired her...

Romeo was so excited that he talked with admiration in his eyes, "Oh my god! Miss Andrews is simply the most impressive woman I've ever seen. When she made that pentakill move, she looked so cool!"

"Can you believe it? Sona, a small support and a fragile one at that, managed to get a pentakill on this global stage of the World Championship!"

Paul glanced over at the cool woman sitting at the nearby table. Her skin was extremely pale and under the lights, she looked dreamy and enchanting. She was undoubtedly the most dazzling presence in the entire pizza shop.

Paul couldn't help but feel envious of Franklin's luck.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 666

Logan grinned, "Our boss is the best boss in the world."

Poppy and Eden were also shocked. "Miss Andrews is truly amazing. It's unbelievable."

Even MI6's members were stunned, their eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

At the main table.

Except for Jonathan and Kale, Messiah and other team members blushed. They thought X was a pretty woman, but when X took off her mask, they were all stunned by her stunning beauty.

She was even more beautiful than those female commentators or anchors. This was X?

The legendary god? The number one esports

player? Their heads were spinning.

Especially Sylvia was so beautiful with a strong aura that they almost couldn't look at her directly.

Not only did they dare not look at her, but there was also a super handsome guy sitting next to her. He was so handsome that he looked unreal with an overwhelming aura.

The two of them matched each other perfectly.

"Each person gets five million dollars in prize money. Coach Kale worked hard too so he gets six million dollars," Sylvia said casually after eating a piece of crispy sausage Franklin had picked for her.

Wow... Their investors are really generous.

Several team members were shocked; just winning the championship pool would have been enough for them to share quite a bit of money.

Now the team will give them even more money.

They signed up with LP Team Club because of high salaries during normal

times. They didn't expect to win first place and get even more money now.

"The club may have some business cooperation recently or some promotional cooperation with video websites. After all we are now world champions and these cooperations will come flooding in. All these affairs will be handled by Coach Kale and the manager. Don't accept any random ones but only good ones with good brand image which won't damage our own

reputation." Sylvia spoke again in her calm voice:,"After all, we're not short on cash."

So domineering!

Several team members were once again amazed by Sylvia's words.

"Boss, you're so awesome!" Jonathan laughed as he looked at Sylvia: "It's been so many years yet you're still awesome! I remember three years ago when you won the world championship using champion Veigar right?"

"Mm-hmm, you have good memory," Sylvia nodded slightly.

"At that time, many people followed the trend and played Veigar... they all wanted to master Veigar." Kale couldn't help but say, "Boss, you're really... no matter when, you're always so awesome."

In League of Legends, there are hardly any female professional players. Although there are some female commentators, only Sylvia is a female professional player.

"My boss is not just the queen of esports. She knows more than that. Recently my grandfather was cured by her." Jonathan's pride was almost overflowing.

Suddenly, Franklin's phone rang.

Isla's anxious voice came through on the other end, "Master Franklin, something bad happened. Ricardo suddenly fainted." Franklin furrowed his brow and his deep voice sounded, "Has he not been taking his medicine lately?"

"I don't know! He was doing an experiment in the lab just now when he suddenly fainted. We're already on our way to the hospital." Isla became more and more frantic as she spoke.

"I understand. I'll be right over." Franklin hung up and looked at Sylvia,"I have something urgent to attend to first."

"What happened?" Sylvia asked.

"A senior member is sick so I need to go see him first. After dinner I'll have Vaughn take you home." Franklin explained before leaving with Jasper in tow.

He left quickly with an unusual expression on his face. At the hospital...

Franklin rushed over anxiously and saw Isla along with several MI6 managers outside of emergency

room. "Master." Isla saw Franklin and hurried over.

"What did the doctor say?"

"They haven't come out yet. We don't know what's going on for now." Isla looked worried with her beautiful face full of concern, "Ricardo has always had old illnesses; he wasn't healthy from a young age..."

"Let's wait for what the doctor says first." Franklin interrupted Isla's words; Ricardo has always been a pillar at MI6. The development of new energy vehicles cannot do without Ricardo's efforts.

If anything happens to him, it would not only be a heavy blow for MI6 but also for developing new energy usage across industries.

"Ricardo may not be able to attend the new energy vehicle forum next week." Isla whispered again quietly after they waited awhile longer together outside the emergency room door .

"Our new energy development program has never been perfected, what are you guys in the computer technology department doing? Instead of worrying about Ricardo, why don't you hurry up and get the program sorted out?" Franklin impatiently glanced at Isla.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 667

Isla's face stiffened. She had hoped to show her concern for Ricardo in front of Franklin and make her presence felt. After all, she had been having a rough time lately, almost always because of Sylvia. She never thought that everything she did would be wrong, even caring for her colleagues.

Her heart ached at the thought, but she maintained a polite smile on her face and spoke with a hint of stiffness in her tone. "Master, I... I just feel sorry for Ricardo. He has no children or spouse his whole life and he is not well either. He really works hard at MI6."

"I know how much Ricardo has contributed," Franklin said flatly.

He didn't like Isla constantly chattering in his ear about this matter.

Ricardo was sick now and Isla wouldn't stop talking about it. So

annoying. Finally, Isla fell silent and quietly retreated to the side.

The whole world became quiet again.

After half an hour, the doctor finally emerged from the emergency room.

"Doctor, how is the patient?" Franklin strode over to him while speaking in a magnetic voice tinged with concern.

"The patient has been overworked due to prolonged experiments which have caused severe radiation exposure and erosion on his body leading to chronic headaches," The doctor sighed heavily. "Once the headache starts, it causes him unbearable pain and led him into unconsciousness. He needs plenty of rest."

Franklin nodded understandingly. "When will he wake up?"

"Probably tomorrow morning. He needs to stay here for two days' observation. He must take good care of himself as well as avoid any strenuous activities even after leaving here."

"I see." Franklin nodded again. "Thank you very much,

Doctor." The doctor turned around heavily sighing

before walking away. Franklin's heart sank little by

little.

Ricardo was indispensable in developing new energy sources especially electric power engineering where surplus value of electricity was extremely high and needed to be converted.

If Ricardo's health deteriorated further, then it would be a huge loss not only for MI6 but also for new energy development as well.

Franklin began feeling quite worried about this situation causing himself some headache too!

Jasper quietly walked up to him and whispered, "Master... how about we ask Miss Andrews to come and take a look? Maybe she can save Ricardo's damaged body."

Franklin raised an eyebrow and calmly glanced at Jasper. "I was just thinking the same thing. Let's leave two people here with Ricardo, and we'll head back to MI6."

Upon hearing Jasper's words, Isla couldn't help but interject. "What can Sylvia do? Last time in front of old Mr. Cantrell, she just took his pulse or gave him medicine. Does she really have good medical skills?"

Franklin scanned her with a glance and felt that this woman was becoming more foolish and noisy by

the minute. He thought of Ramiro who took RL 133 given by Sylvia but wasn't sure if his condition had

improved at all.

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but pull out his phone as he walked towards the elevator with Jasper while dialing Ramiro's number.

It was River, Ramiro's apprentice who answered the phone call, saying, "Hello,

who is this?" "It's me," Franklin introduced himself before asking eagerly, "Where

is your master?"

"My master has gone to bed; is there anything I can help you with?" River wondered why Franklin

called so late. "How has his health been lately?"

"Since eating the medicine Miss Andrews gave, he looks much better," River replied happily before adding,

"Thanks for Miss Andrews' help! My master wants to visit her tomorrow; does she have time?"

"Tomorrow... You'll have to ask her yourself," Franklin said respectfully as he didn't want to make decisions on behalf of Sylvia without consulting her first.

"Okay, then I will contact Miss Andrews early tomorrow morning."

After hanging up the phone call, Franklin became even more determined that he needed Sylvia's expertise in helping Ricardo recover from his illness.

Sylvia had just returned from MI6 when she received a call from Franklin asking if she had arrived home yet.

"I just got off my car. How are things going on your end?" She lazily stepped into the moonlit courtyard while speaking on the phone

"I'm heading back right now," said Franklin in a cool tone.

"Wait for me." After hanging up the phone call, Sylvia went

straight into her room.

She changed clothes, walked into the bathroom and intended to take a hot shower with the shower head which made loud splashing sounds when turned on.

When Franklin came in, he heard the sound of water rattling in the bathroom.

The man raised his eyebrow without a word and began unbuttoning his shirt collar with his

slender fingers. Meanwhile, Sylvia was taking a shower when suddenly the bathroom door was

pushed open from outside.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 668

Her cool gaze shifted towards the door, and she saw a man with a perfect body shape, along with his bare chest, where well-defined muscles gracefully adorned his flawless frame.

Especially those alluring abdominal lines, each showcasing the perfection of his physique.

Sylvia found herself stimulated by this captivating sight, a rush of fiery heat surging through her chest, flushing her

cheeks. Her cheeks were burning hot from the heat, "What are you doing coming in?"

"Is it my responsibility to help my wife with her bath," Franklin said calmly, with a slight curl of his lips.

The man was better and better at acting like a rogue. Before she came to her senses, the man bent down, grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms while she instinctively flinched.

Her body pressed against the icy cold porcelain

tiles. The warm water splashed onto the couple.

Franklin's deep-set eyes were locked onto her delicate features, which were alluring to

him. As his handsome face drew closer, their breaths intertwined with each other.

The atmosphere was becoming increasingly

flirtatious. In the end, they kissed and had a crazy

night...

The morning sun was shining on the soft bed, and the sleeping woman slowly opened her eyes, fluttering her long eyelashes. The fair and delicate skin glowed with a hazy radiance in the morning light. She slowly lifted her arm, gently covering her eyes. With even a slight movement, she felt weak and sore all over the body.

Last night was too intense.

It was not until dawn that the two finally fell into a deep

sleep. Sylvia was feeling a bit down.

The man had too much physical strength.

Lost in thought, the door to the bedroom was pushed open and she saw Franklin holding a tray with two exquisite and delicious small dishes, as well as a bowl of oatmeal and walking towards the edge of the bed with long legs.

"Awake?"

His magnetic voice sounded, and Sylvia raised an eyebrow. "Hmm."

She held the blanket and sat up, ready to get out of the bed, but the man suddenly put down the tray in his hand and strode towards her.

The next second, she was carried horizontally by the man.

She gasped and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. "What are you doing?" "Let me take you to wash up!" The man said as if it were a matter of course.

Sylvia was speechless.

However, Franklin had walked briskly to the bathroom and she found that he had carefully squeezed her toothpaste for her.

Once both feet were on the ground, the man embraced her slender waist from behind. "Honey, can I discuss something with you?"

"What is it?" Sylvia replied in a muffled voice while brushing her teeth. Franklin then told her about Ricardo's situation.

Sylvia had washed her face and was applying skincare products. After hearing what Franklin said, her dark eyes flickered. "I'll take a look at his medical records when he returns to MI6 after being discharged from the hospital. Make a copy for me."

So... does that mean she agreed?

Franklin's eyes carried a hint of amusement. "I'm bothering you so much, aren't I?"

"Your business is my business too. Especially someone as important as him - it's not easy to cultivate talent like that. Although he's getting older now, if he can't survive, it would be MI6 and our country's loss."

She suddenly realized something and asked him, "You seem to rarely bother me; at least not very often in my memory. Why? Does it make you uncomfortable to ask me for help?"

Franklin was taken aback by her question.

"You've almost turned into a superhero with all those identities. If I keep bothering you, I'm afraid of tiring you out."

"As if you don't have any other identities yourself! Lawyer Maskelyne," Sylvia rolled her eyes at him. "How did Cody's case investigation go?"

"I've found out some information; take a look." Franklin recently instructed his subordinates to investigate Cody's case though the president had sent people over again for investigation.

Sylvia took the materials handed over by Franklin and flipped through them for a while before saying, "I don't understand much about this case, but please look through them more thoroughly to see which ones are beneficial towards him."

"Based on current circumstances, there isn't much evidence supporting his innocence yet," Franklin spoke gravely, "we still need stronger proof."

"I've asked Jasper to contact 'Secretly, Greatly' hoping they can help dig up some information."

Sylvia's eyes flashed at those words. She hesitated for a moment before saying, "You don't have to contact 'Secretly, Greatly' because I..."

But before she could finish speaking, his phone rang which he picked up casually saying, "Jasper? You got through? What did they say?"

"They agreed? Good." Franklin hung up the phone and looked back at Sylvia. "Honey, what did you want to say just now?"

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 669

The cold-faced woman slowly lowered her head and looked at her phone. The Facebook chat group "Secretly, Greatly" was already buzzing with activity.

Alby: [Just got a new case, investigating Cody's case and looking for evidence. Hey, I always thought Cody was a good guy.]

Chad: [Who knows if it's all an act? A few years ago, there was some big leader who rode his bike to work every day, but it turned out he was corrupt.]

Ward: [Forget about it. I still think Cody is innocent.]

Type: [Since we've taken the case, let's do our best to investigate.]

Wind: [How much did they offer?]

Alby: [Three million.]

Chad: [Damn! That's a lot of money!]

Type: [Am I the only one who noticed that Zero hasn't shown up yet?]

Alby: [Zero? Are you there? We can't do this alone so let's all work together on this case.]

Zero: [I'm here. This job must be done well. Please help me out, everyone.]

Chad: [What the hell? Bro, what's your relationship with Cody?]

Zero: [I won't tell you. Hurry up and investigate! If the money isn't enough, then I'll add another two million!]

Alby: [...]

Wind:[...]

Type: [Bro, don't play like that. It seems like you have a close relationship with Cody, so we need to investigate even more thoroughly now.]

Alby: [Give it our all and wait for our updates.]

Sylvia closed the chat group and looked back at Franklin, "Secretly, Greatly seems pretty mysterious?"

Franklin thought she didn't know anything about them, so he didn't suspect her, "It's a very secretive organization; they say they work for the president but... they also take private jobs from time to time; not just loyal to the president."

Sylvia nodded, "Sounds pretty impressive... if I told you that I am..."

She wanted to explain again about her relationship with Secretly, Greatly but Franklin received another call. "Okay, I understand."

After hanging up, the man deeply gazed at Sylvia. "Ricardo has woken up. Let's go to visit him in hospital?"

Helpless, Sylvia had no choice but put aside telling him about her identity. "Let's go."

The two of them went together with Jasper to Urgford Hospital.

In a VIP ward, Ricardo was drinking porridge while Isla stood by his bedside concerned, "Ricardo, you're too hardworking normally. Give some work over to your assistant. It is important for you take care of yourself."

Ricardo looked up at Isla, the leader of the computer technology department.

Normally, they had no interaction since she worked in a different department. Why was she so busy taking care of him when he fell ill?

She even brought breakfast this morning, which surprised him and made him slightly wary and suspicious.

He had heard of Isla before - she was a high-ranking member of MI6 and known to be quite demanding.

Ricardo was generally mild-mannered and treated his assistants well without any strange temperaments that some higher-ups might have. So, he didn't reject Isla's sudden kindness too much; he just became more cautious.

"Isla, thank you for your concern and breakfast. There are nurses here to take care of me, so if you have other things to do, please go ahead," Ricardo said politely.

He didn't want to owe anyone favors, especially not someone like Isla who could be difficult to deal with.

"Ricardo, don't be so polite. We're colleagues after all, and everyone can see how well you treat us," Isla replied as she poured Ricardo a glass of water.

Smiling faintly in response, Ricardo said, "Thank you."

As they were talking, Franklin walked in with Sylvia by his side.

"How are you feeling today? Still have a headache?" Franklin asked as he tried to stop Ricardo from getting out of bed.

"Don't move around too much; your health is more important," Franklin added sternly when Ricardo tried again to get up from bed.

"Master Franklin, I bought breakfast for Ricardo earlier today. Did you eat breakfast yet? There's still one left." Trying her best to establish her presence, Isla held out the food container towards Franklin and said, "Would you like to try it?"

A strange glint appeared in Ricardo's eyes upon hearing Isla's words. He realized that Isla was using him to win Franklin's favor!

Franklin coldly refused her offer. "No, thanks; my wife and I already ate."

Only then did Isla seem aware that Sylvia was present. "Oh sorry Miss Andrews! You're here too?"

Sylvia gave her only a cursory glance before replying coolly, "Miss Saunders, you arrived quite early."

Upon hearing Sylvia's voice, Ricardo couldn't help but look behind Franklin at the woman standing there.

Sylvia had so fair skin that it almost shone under bright lights.

Her features were delicate, and her almond-shaped eyes were clear. She wore her long hair tied back into an elegant ponytail, and exuded an aloof aura.

"This is..." Ricardo couldn't resist asking about this mysterious woman standing behind Franklin.

"Ricardo, this is Sylvia. She's got some pretty good medical skills, so I asked her to come over and take a look at you," Franklin said with great respect for Ricardo. "If there's anything bothering you or making you uncomfortable, just let her know."