

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 701

Inside the hotel room, Sylvia slowly opened her eyes, and she could feel a force from the Love Parasite. She furrowed her brow and clenched her teeth.

Her temples were throbbing with pain.

Just as she was suffering, Franklin's warm palms suddenly reached her temples and gently massaged them.

Sylvia's eyes widened, and she instinctively looked at the man. There sat Franklin, dressed in a white bathrobe, perched on the edge of the bed, his gaze affectionate as he looked at her.

Was he giving her a massage?

How does he know that I have a headache?

In her moment of daze, suddenly a surge of steaming heat rushed straight to her forehead.

Little did she know that the Love Parasite was already fluttering its wings inside her veins, transforming into a golden butterfly. Franklin's deep gaze was stunned as he stared at Sylvia's face, which was printed with a butterfly.

The golden butterfly on her cheeks is faintly visible, beautiful like a dream.

She lowered her gaze, and her long feather-like eyelashes covered her stunning almond eyes. Her flawless facial features became even more delicate and perfect, making her look like a bewitching beauty.

Franklin discovered that her already stunningly beautiful face became even more alluring and perfect under the blessing of the golden butterfly.

Her skin had become increasingly delicate and smooth, to the point that even a small pimple that had formed at the corner of her lips disappeared visibly quickly.

He had known about the Love Parasite in her body for a while now, but he hadn't anticipated that it would progress to this point, affecting her entire being.

"I..." Sylvia's thick eyelashes trembled slightly, and her voice was trembling and hoarse, "I feel so uncomfortable." There was a surge of power that seemed to be about to burst out of her body.

It'd been a long time since Love Parasite last flared up, and she thought it would never attack her again... But this time, it was different from any other time before.

It seemed like an endless stream of energy was rushing out crazily. Her head hurt terribly and her body was burning hot.

Franklin's dark eyes gazed at her tenderly, fixated on the faint golden butterfly beneath her skin. "Has the Love Parasite mutated?" he asked with concern.

Sylvia gritted her teeth and furrowed her brow.

A hint of surprise flashed through her eyes, but quickly she remembered. When she was poisoned, Franklin had once had his blood drawn to feed and nourish her.

Her face was flushing with a strange redness, and her stunningly beautiful face, which was like that of a fairy, was even more amazing. It seemed to be tinged with light pink color like peach blossoms.

With deepening hue, tiny beads of sweat formed on Sylvia's forehead.

The pain inside her body felt as if thousands of ants were gnawing and biting, making it unbearable.

Franklin gazed at her with concern. Just as she tightly bit her lower lip and struggled to restrain herself, the man suddenly extended his arm, offering his wrist to her mouth.

"Don't bite yourself, I am a man with tough skin and thick flesh." Sylvia

was in so much pain that she almost lost her sanity.

She looked blankly at Franklin's outstretched arm, her teeth clamping down, sinking deeply into the man's flesh. The rusty scent of fresh blood spread in her mouth, and warm blood flowed into her mouth.

Just at this moment... her mind went blank for a moment, like a traveler in the desert who was almost dying of thirst suddenly finding a source of water.

Unconsciously, she began to suck on the man's blood. The

blood flowed into her body through her mouth.

Her restless body and tumultuous blood suddenly seemed to calm down, as if the previous storm had turned into a tranquil sea.

The almost overwhelming pain and surge of emotions that felt like a trapped beast within her body were almost fading away. Her hazy eyes gradually regained clarity.

She lowered her head to look at the powerful arm still held in her mouth. She suddenly opened her mouth, a trace of blood lingering at the corner of her lips.

Her heart thudded wildly, and she stared at the deep bite marks on Franklin's wrist. Blood continued to well up and flow out.

She was filled with mixed emotions and for a moment, she didn't know what to say. "Are you a fool?"

She quickly got up and found a small medicine box from the room, then took out gauze and some antiseptic alcohol to help Franklin treat his wound.

Seeing the man's wrist bitten by her, her eyes grew hot and teary. Regret welled up within her, "Franklin, how can you be so stupid? Do... do you not feel any pain?"

This was simply a stupid and foolish question. How could it not hurt?

Franklin's eyes were fixed on her exquisite face as she treated his wound.

After a while, he spoke slowly, his voice hoarse. "Is there really no antidote for Love Parasite?" Sylvia hesitated before finally speaking up. "It seems like... you are the antidote."

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"How should I put this?" Franklin vaguely felt his own significance to her. Logan had told him before that the Love Parasite outbreak required him and Sylvia to do the most intimate thing in order to alleviate it.

And the golden butterfly that was about to spread its wings just now was... controlled after she drank his own blood.

Now the butterfly that was faintly visible on her face had disappeared without a trace.

Except for one thing... her skin seemed to be even more perfectly fair and radiant than before, with a translucent glow that was not the artificial paleness but rather a healthy pinkish hue.

Her facial features seem to be more perfect, especially her eyes, which were increasingly clear and charming.

She had a temperament that leaned towards being cool and aloof, and now... she seemed even cooler.

However, there was a hint of inexplicable charm mixed within the coolness that seduced people. It made his heart skip a beat.

He was just thinking when he heard Sylvia say, "I drank your blood, and my parched body suddenly cooled down... I married you because you're RH-negative blood type and I was intentionally waiting for you in the rain that day."

"I found out that your grandpa is forcing you to get married, and you need a marriage partner."

"And I... just happen to need your blood type to suppress my Love Parasite poison."

"In order to get your attention, I deliberately stopped many passers-by and asked them about getting married, revealing to you that I need to get married."

Franklin listened as she recounted their flash marriage four years ago.

"You really managed to attract my attention, so I got out of the car to marry you. Everything is under your control."

"Have you ever thought about what would happen if I didn't come to find you? Wouldn't that mean your plan failed?"

Sylvia looked up at him and said, "I was betting that you would get off the car. And in the end, you did, didn't you?"

Her eyes were cold, and a hint of dominance flashed across her face. "So, do you regret getting off the car back then?"

Franklin shook his head and said, "No regrets."

If given a chance to start over in life, he would still choose to get off the car and marry her.

As if it was destined, he wanted to get off the car and as soon as he saw her, his body made a decision faster than his brain.

Getting married!

He wanted to marry her.

"Do you regret it? Marrying me?" Franklin's handsome face showed a hint of nervousness, inexplicably, this kind of question just came out.

She said, "Franklin, don't worry. Since I've chosen you, it's definitely you."

She stood up, "Aren't you afraid? I'm carrying Love Parasite's poison, maybe it's contagious, maybe it's eating away at my body. Maybe one day I'll become a monster..."

"Don't be ridiculous, I'm your antidote, I'll protect you." Franklin raised his hand and patted her head, "Go take a shower, I'll get you a change of clothes."

Sylvia entered the bathroom, while Franklin stood in front of the wardrobe lost in thought.

What kind of terrifying poison is Love Parasite exactly?

It can cause such a dramatic change in one's appearance in a short period of time, making them more beautiful and serene... It always feels too strange and eerie.

Who invented this strange poison? Even Sylvia, a famous doctor, can't detoxify it.

Sylvia took a hot bath, and the sound of rushing water filled the room as warm water continuously washed over her body.

The image of Franklin offering his arm to her mouth kept appearing in her mind.

It was definitely a lie to say that she was not moved.

A warm current after another surged from the depths of her heart.

After finishing the shower and coming out, she found that it was already dark outside.

Franklin called room service and while she was taking a shower, the attendant delivered two steak dinners, and a bottle of red wine.

The man had been sitting at the dining table waiting for her. When she walked out, dressed in a casual and comfortable home outfit.

He sat there, sipping on red wine and looking up at her.

"Come and have dinner."

Sylvia nodded and casually twisted her semi-dry hair into a bun on top of her head in the bathroom.

As soon as she sat down at the dining table, her phone rang.

Incoming call from Logan. "Hello."

Logan's voice came through, "Boss, do you think we should deliver the medicine now or tomorrow?"

Sylvia lowered her gaze and watched as Franklin pulled the steak in front of her and cut it into small, almost identical squares. She raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Deliver it tomorrow, but send half first. If they dare to cause trouble, the remaining half will not be provided to them."

"Yes, boss. I'll do as you say."

After hanging up the phone, she heard Franklin's voice asking, "What medicine?"

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The woman had long, chestnut hair that flowed down to her waist. She wore only a thin nightgown, revealing two fair arms.

Her perfect legs were tucked under the thin blanket, and her thick lashes trembled slightly. "Compared to other places, this region is relatively backward. The medical conditions are also very poor, including a lack of medicine."

"So they need to import some drugs from our country. Longevity Pharmaceuticals is

the supplier." "This time Logan came over with one hundred thousand boxes of

various drugs."

Franklin frowned slightly as he looked at her. One hundred thousand was not a small number.

He thought about the new energy MI6 was working on; he always thought that new energy was something that could change some situations.

Now compared with what Sylvia was doing, it seemed like nothing.

"But he can't just get these drugs; he must agree to one of my conditions," Sylvia said with a hint of

coldness in her eyes. "What do you want to do for Isabelle?" Franklin slowly spoke.

"How did you know I'm doing this for Isabelle?" Sylvia raised an eyebrow.

Franklin chuckled lowly; his handsome face made it impossible for people not to look at him closely. "Because you're my wife..." Sylvia couldn't help but laugh too. "Is everything going smoothly with the new energy project?"

"New energy is progress in technology while medicine is improvement in medical standards so... what we're doing together benefits everyone in the world," she said as she leaned closer towards him with her red lips shining brightly. "Mr. Maskelyne, why didn't I realize how great you are before?"

Being praised by his wife like this made himself feel happy

and contented. "We are husband and wife, after all,"

Franklin said teasingly.

Sylvia smiled and playfully punched him on his arm before saying, "Tomorrow your team has another press conference or hearing about your new energy project right? Get some rest."

The next morning at dawn, Franklin left the hotel and headed straight towards where their hearing would take place for their new energy project launch event which included experts from Middle Evroya as well as professors from all over the world who were

interested in MI6's research on clean renewable energies .

If this hearing was successful, it would be a new milestone in the development of renewable energy. H Rovirsa's position in world-class renewable energy development would also be elevated.

Sylvia didn't go; she had things to take care of and was contacting Logan on her computer. She was busy, and someone knocked on the door.

Her eyes were fixed on her laptop as she lightly opened her red lips and said, "Come in."

As soon as Isla came in, she saw Sylvia sitting at the computer with both hands frantically typing away at the keyboard. The woman's face showed a hint of anxiety as she quickly approached Sylvia.

Only then did Sylvia glance at her from the corner of her eye and ask, "What's wrong?"

Isla had come to attend the hearing for renewable energy this time too. However, for several days prior to that, she had been busy with program-related matters with her team members and hadn't spent much time with Franklin or Sylvia.

Looking at Sylvia's calm expression for a while now made Isla feel uneasy. She said after calming down for a bit. "Miss Andrews, something bad has happened."

Sylvia turned to look at Isla; those beautiful almond eyes flashed an expression of confusion. "What happened? About new energy?"

Franklin went early to attend the hearing so if there was any problem related to renewable energy that they couldn't solve themselves, then they could only turn towards herself instead of finding Franklin.

Isla didn't react immediately; shock filled up within her eyes: "How did you know..."

"I guessed," replied Sylvia raising an eyebrow. "Stop beating around the bush. What exactly happened?"

Isla became even more anxious. "It's about that program. Suddenly something went wrong with our main control program for renewable energy. We don't know why but it just won't listen to our commands anymore..."

Sylvia narrowed those beautiful eyes slightly. "Wasn't it working fine before?"

"Yes," replied Isla anxiously. "Yesterday everything seemed fine but right before we were about to leave, we confirmed once again whether the program worked well, and then we found it didn't."

"We don't know what happened exactly. The system was working perfectly fine last night. There were no loopholes, and today many top talents from different countries are waiting for us to showcase the new energy system..."

"Now, if there is a mistake at this crucial moment, it will be a waste of all our efforts at MI6!"

"Master Franklin is not here... so I have to come to you for help. Miss Andrews, can you think of any solutions?"

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No one expected this strange and eerie situation to occur before they departed. Everyone was at a loss, especially the technical experts who were becoming more and more anxious by the minute. As the team leader, she had no choice but to turn to Sylvia for help. For some reason, she inexplicably believed in Sylvia and liked to rely on her.

Sylvia's cold gaze fell on her anxious face. "Let's go."

Meanwhile, all of the technical experts gathered in a small meeting room at the hotel. Vaughn's ten fingers were flying rapidly over his keyboard as he stared fixedly at his computer screen. The others were also busy working quickly; no one dared to slack off even for a moment.

As they watched the data flashing rapidly on their computer screens, everyone became increasingly nervous and tense with an oppressive atmosphere hanging over them.

"What should we do? Vaughn, it still isn't working here," said one expert.

Vaughn's expression immediately turned gloomy as he shook his head. "It isn't working here either."

"I can't take it anymore!" cried out an expert while scratching his hair fiercely. "My hair is falling out while our system is malfunctioning!"

"I've been working overtime for so long..."

"Ah! I want to go home! Why is this happening?"

More than one person was emotionally breaking down under pressure; several people started losing control of their emotions altogether.

Everyone was very worried; Vaughn couldn't help but stand up and say, "I know all of you are very anxious right now, but I believe... Miss Andrews should be able to fix this problem for us if we wait a bit longer."

"Why should we wait for her? Do you think she's a goddess or something? Is she omnipotent? How could she possibly understand anything about new energy systems?" shouted an impatient expert.

"She knows something about computers but has never touched our internal research-and-development secrets regarding new energy systems before," added another expert sarcastically. "Vaughn, don't you think your idea is ridiculous?"

The words dripped with sarcasm; the atmosphere in the entire conference room became extremely unpleasant

Everyone had high hopes for the new energy system, ready to show those trash who's boss. But now... if there was really no way to solve this, Master Franklin would be the first one to get slapped in the face.

"I think... it might have been a virus or Trojan invasion," Vaughn said, calming down. "It looks very much like it, so don't worry too much. Maybe we can solve it soon."

"Vaughn, what are you talking about? If you're so great, why don't

you try now?" Everyone's mood got worse. The insults kept

coming.

Vaughn was trying to calm them down but hearing their words made him angry too. "What do you mean? The new energy system is a shared success and failure. What are you guys doing? I'm trying to reassure you and yet here y'all are giving up on yourselves?"

As soon as he spoke those words out loud, the few technical experts who were previously venting their emotions suddenly shut up.

Someone stepped forward to smooth things over. "We're all upset because we can't solve this problem right now. Let's just wait for Miss Andrews and see what she can do."

"If she can solve it then great! If not... then we'll just have to

leave it up to fate." A sense of hopelessness filled the meeting

room.

Vaughn felt like he couldn't take it anymore. "Why don't we call Master Franklin and tell him that something went wrong here since none of y'all believe in Miss Andrews anyway--"

"I'll take a look first."

Suddenly a familiar female voice sounded from outside

the door. Sylvia! It was Sylvia!

Vaughn was overjoyed at her arrival; his whole face lit up as if he had seen a

glimmer of hope. Sylvia walked into the meeting room with Isla by her side.

Everyone treated Sylvia politely except for some people who looked unimpressed with her presence.

Ignoring their gazes completely, Sylvia sat directly in Vaughn's seat before looking at the computer screen.

"There's an issue with the new energy system?"

"Um, take a look at this, it keeps showing system crash prompts. It was running fine before," Vaughn quickly said. "Also, I have some of the system's code that I can show you to get a better understanding..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Sylvia interrupted him. "I know the source code, no need

to show me." She sat in front of the computer and her slender fingers began tapping on the

keyboard.

Her gaze was cold as she stared at the computer screen.

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Vaughn was taken aback. She knew the source code?

Isla was also stunned. Sylvia hadn't worked with the new energy system before, but she knew about

it? Everyone else looked at her silently, waiting.

After a few minutes had passed, Vaughn grew impatient and leaned in close to Sylvia. He whispered to her, "Miss Andrews, do you... do you know about the new energy system?"

"Somebody implanted a Trojan horse and maliciously damaged the new energy system."

Sylvia's hands remained on the keyboard as she lazily sat in her seat exuding an aura of coldness.

"How is that possible? It was working fine yesterday. Why do I feel like what you're saying is unreliable?" said one of the technicians who had previously argued with Vaughn.

Vaughn became furious upon hearing this and was about to speak up when he saw the woman sitting in front of her computer

raise an eyebrow with a lazy expression on her face. Her tone carried a hint of coldness as she spoke, "The world changes every second; can you guarantee that everything will remain unchanged?"

Who knows what could happen over one night? Why is it impossible?

The man who had been retorted upon became displeased and his face turned sour. "You don't understand anything about new energy systems; why should we believe your nonsense?"

As team leader, Isla grew irritated and brought out her commanding presence while casting an icy gaze toward him as she

warned him sternly, "Graham, what are you doing? Although Miss Andrews doesn't know much about new energy systems, she understands computers and systems very well! If you can handle it, then go ahead!"

Upon hearing Isla scold him, Graham's face turned red

immediately. If he could handle it himself, then he would

have done so already!

Why would he wait for someone like Sylvia who didn't even know anything about this field?

Isla's eyes were extremely cold while speaking in an icy voice, "If you can't handle it, then just stay quiet on the side so that Miss Andrews won't be disturbed!"

After finishing speaking, Isla looked towards Sylvia sitting at her desk full of trust, "Miss Andrews, how are things going? Can you help us?"

"I'll give it a try." Sylvia began typing away at once.

Everyone waited quietly for her progress, every minute felt like torture.

Five minutes passed. Sylvia's fingers never stopped dancing across the keyboard creating different lines of code continuously.

The endless strings of code seemed to fly by, making Isla and Vaughn dizzy at first. But then... they both looked at each other in confusion, not understanding anything anymore.

This new energy operating system was created by their computer technology team, but now the inventors themselves found that their knowledge was not enough and they didn't understand what they had created.

Over the past few years, with the introduction of new energy cars and buses as well as other projects relying on this powerful new energy operating system, it was updated every year. This year's update was even more advanced than before.

But now... they couldn't understand it anymore.

"Miss Andrews... are you solving it?" Vaughn asked cautiously.

If you don't understand something, you have to ask questions. You can't pretend to know everything when you don't.

"Mmm..." Sylvia nodded with her long eyelashes drooping slightly, leaving a faint silhouette on her eyelids. "Give me another twenty minutes or so and I should be able to fix it."

Twenty... twenty minutes?

Isla was shocked. Everyone else was too.

Just then Isla's phone rang. She looked down and saw Jasper calling so she quickly answered, "Hello, Jasper."

Jasper sounded impatient. "Isla, what's going on? We're about to go onstage soon! Where are you guys? Why aren't you here yet?"

"Jasper," Isla furrowed her brow slightly, "we've run into a problem here that Miss Andrews is dealing with right now. It might take her 20 minutes and it take us 10 minutes to arrive there, so..."

"What kind of problem? And why does Miss Andrews need to solve it?" Jasper couldn't figure out what was going on

"It's a long story," Isla took a deep breath. "Right now, solving this issue is more important than anything else. Please help us buy some time. We'll be there soon."

After saying that, Isla hung up without waiting for Jasper's answer. She had no mood talking with him anyway. All her attention were focused on the computer, Sylvia, and getting everything fixed in time for their presentation.

Meanwhile, Jasper stared blankly at his disconnected phone, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Well he'd better let Franklin know about this. And back in the hotel conference room, everyone watched intently as another ten minutes passed .

Vaughn took a deep breath, feeling impatient. "Miss Andrews... if we can't resolve this issue, our new energy release hearing will be forced to cancel, which will have a very negative impact. The entire MI6 will suffer great losses."

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The experts and professors would all be disappointed with MI6, and they probably wouldn't work with them again in the future. Not to mention how angry and disappointed Franklin would be, even they couldn't forgive themselves.

MI6 was already leading the world in new energy technology, H Rovirsa had developed advanced electric power systems, and they were utilizing resources efficiently... If things went wrong now, Vaughn couldn't imagine the consequences.

"Vaughn, what's the point of talking about this now?" Isla suppressed her frustration.

"We can only..." Just then, Isla's phone rang again.

Jasper's voice came through on the other end. "Isla, it's an order from Master Franklin. No matter what happens, you must arrive at the hearing immediately."

"Jasper..." Isla cried out helplessly.

"That's an order! Otherwise, you will be responsible for any consequences!" Jasper was also frustrated. Why did something have to go wrong? They absolutely had to show up at that hearing or else everyone would be waiting for nothing. If anything went wrong there, Franklin would be furious.

Isla felt tears welling up in her eyes; what could she do?

"Miss Andrews..." She was angry and anxious with herself; it was her fault for not leading her computer team properly or taking better care of their equipment which caused this mistake.

"Forget about it," Sylvia suddenly stood up from behind her laptop screen holding onto it as she spoke confidently, "I'll solve this on our way there."

Hearing Sylvia speak like that stunned Isla. "Go now?"

Sylvia glanced over at a panicking-looking Isla before saying, "Yes! Let's go!"

Her words prompted everyone to stand up immediately and start packing their things to leave.

Vaughn followed them out too; he knew just how efficient Sylvia could be when she set her mind to something like this.

On their way there, Sylvia continued working tirelessly on solving problems, while poor pale-faced Isla tried hard not let anyone see how worried she really felt underneath all that makeup...

"After we arrive, we'll have to head straight into that hearing room. But Miss Andrews... the system still hasn't been fixed yet."

"We're running out of time," added Vaughn. "Jasper is urging us through Facebook group while posting pictures of the venue. Everyone is waiting for us..."

"In five minutes, if we don't arrive, it will be canceled..." Vaughn's voice was filled

with despair. "I'll go up directly with the laptop," Sylvia's voice was cold but

exuded a sense of strength.

"What did you say?" Isla suddenly widened her eyes in disbelief as she looked at Sylvia. "You're going up? To introduce our new energy source to everyone?"

The new energy source involved many aspects, and later she would have to introduce the complete system herself, including some future development trends and plans for the new energy.

Isla had been rehearsing for half a month, but Sylvia said she was going up directly. How could Sylvia make it? Could Sylvia explain it clearly? Could she articulate the essence of the new energy system? Could she attract those professional professors from cooperating parties?

"What's wrong with that? It's just a system. When I repaired this system, I already knew it inside out. And everything about the new energy is clearly explained on this system. Isn't it just about explaining them?" Sylvia spoke calmly.

But everyone else wasn't calm at all. It was not such an easy thing as Sylvia imagined!

Everyone fell silent...

"It's not that simple... How could you understand such complex new energy so quickly? Don't joke around; you should solve this Trojan problem first," Isla hesitated before speaking out.

She guessed Sylvia didn't even know what to introduce when going up there, especially the key parts.

"But... I need to solve the Trojan problem while you guys are going on stage soon... Are you guys planning on carrying a laptop with unfinished issues up there?" Sylvia's beautiful face was stunningly eye-catching.

"So Miss Andrews going up is probably best..." Vaughn felt his throat dry as he spoke; this was

too risky! Almost everyone present disagreed and looked at Sylvia, saying, "Miss Andrews, you

can't do it."

"If you screw it up, all our hard work will be wasted."

Sylvia raised her eyebrows and swept her beautiful almond-shaped eyes over them. "Is that so? I think I can give it a try."

As they spoke, they had arrived at the hearing venue; once they entered into elevator, they would have no choice but to go in because right now their hearing venue was located in one of this five-star hotel's largest conference rooms!

The conference room was filled with experts and professors from different parts of the world, as well as top executives from companies interested in new energy. There were also some media reporters from the Middle Evroya present at the scene.

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The man sitting in the center of the first row exuded an air of nobility.

His profile was shrouded in dazzling light. His features were deep and profound, with a straight nose, and his lips slightly curved, evoking people's imagination. At this moment, his lips were tightly pursed into a straight line and his face was serious and cold.

Sitting next to him was Jasper, also dressed in a suit. Jasper's anxious gaze occasionally glanced towards the entrance of the conference room. What were Isla and these people up to? If they kept waiting like this, these experts would probably get impatient. If they just leave...

Harold sat not far from Franklin with raised eyebrows. "Mr. Maskelyne... when will your people arrive? Everyone's time is valuable."

Franklin lightly opened his lips; his voice wasn't loud but everyone could hear it clearly.

"Soon." Chaz had a hint of cold laughter in his eyes. "Hopefully."

A waiter came over to pour tea while those experts quietly discussed amongst themselves, "What kind of suspense is MI6 building up?"

"Could something have happened?"

The sound of their discussion reached Jasper and Franklin's ears; Jasper looked at Franklin who buttoned up the top button on his black shirt collar making him look noble yet icy-cold. There wasn't any expression on that handsome face.

Even though none of MI6's members had appeared until now he didn't seem worried at all.

Jasper felt anxious, so he hesitated for a moment before saying, "Master Franklin... it seems like something has happened... Isla said they've asked Miss Andrews for help."

Franklin listened to Jasper's low voice without changing expression; still looking indifferent as ever while staring at the large screen ahead with thick eyelashes drooping slightly - it made him look even more attractive despite being so cold-hearted when speaking, "Is that so?"

Jasper froze for a moment.

Then he lowered his head to look at his phone's Facebook.

Isla messaged him saying that she wouldn't be coming up to discuss new energy... that she was changing the presenter at the last minute.

In a state of panic, Jasper quickly sent a voice message, "Isla, what are you doing? MI6 hired you with a high salary, and now you're trying to mess it up on such an important occasion? Who's replacing you?"

Before Isla could reply, the entire conference room suddenly fell into an unusual silence.

Almost everyone's gaze turned to the entrance.

A woman walked in wearing a simple white T-shirt, jeans, and a pair of white sneakers. Her attire was plain and unadorned, with no embellishments. Her fair and smooth face was untouched by makeup.

Compared to the women in the room dressed in professional suits or formal attire, she looked like a college student who had come to apply for a job.

Jasper swallowed hard, his eyes filled with shock. "Miss Andrews? Why are you here?"

He glanced at Facebook again and saw Isla's succinct and powerful response: Sylvia.

His head started to spin, and his vision blurred a little.

Were these people crazy?

Why would they bring in Miss Andrews? Did she know about new energy? Did she understand the significance of this matter?

Although Miss Andrews was usually impressive and knowledgeable, she was even more skilled in various areas.

But new energy...

It was the result of MI6's research involving so many people. She had never been involved!

How could she possibly handle this?

Franklin, upon hearing Jasper's voice, couldn't help but turn to look at Sylvia.

Their eyes met.

For a brief second, the woman's eyes met his gaze and then quickly shifted away.

Yet, Franklin couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation rising within him. A hint of delight flashed in his eyes, his thin lips curling upward, and his deep gaze narrowed slightly.

"My wife... she's capable in every aspect."

Jasper was speechless.

Master, while Miss Andrews is indeed capable and impressive, she can't be good at everything, right?

He knew Miss Andrews was amazing and impressive, excelling at anything she did. But this was new energy technology, new energy development systems!

They had researched it for so many years at MI6.

How could she possibly grasp it in just a few minutes?

However, Jasper didn't have the chance to retort or question Franklin.

Harold also turned towards Jasper, astonishment in his eyes. "Jasper, Deputy Chief? Is she in charge of new energy development?"

Jasper hesitated for a moment, unsure how to respond.

What could he say? That she didn't understand anything...

Franklin's voice came from beside him, "Um... she's not in charge of it, but she's quite interested in new energy."

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Jasper looked back at him in surprise, only to see the man's eyes narrow slightly with an air of nobility and laziness. His handsome face was extremely dazzling, and there was a hint of pride in his gaze as he looked at Sylvia.

Harold hesitated,

"Interest?" He didn't

understand.

This highly professional occasion... wasn't it inappropriate?

Franklin raised his eyebrows slightly, playing with a pen between his distinct knuckles. He looked at Sylvia with a hint of amusement in his eyes. "My wife has a wide range of interests, so she wanted to give it a try."

When Harold asked about Sylvia, the other experts who had been waiting for a long time also became curious.

Wasn't the representative from MI6 always Isla? That woman was quite capable but her appearance was more glamorous than this noble woman.

So they couldn't help but be curious.

"May I ask what Deputy Chief's major is? Is she also an expert in new energy?" One expert couldn't help but ask curiously.

Franklin smiled faintly; his dark eyes were as deep as wells. He opened his thin lips lightly and said, "Oh, my wife graduated from Medical University and studied clinical surgery."

Everyone was

thunderstruck! What on

earth was MI6 doing?

They actually invited someone who studied medicine to such rigorous and top-level

hearings? The atmosphere in the entire conference room became strange and silent.

Harold did not expect Franklin to say that; he could not understand what Franklin was up to

today... The professors and experts were confused too...

Jasper swallowed hard; he lowered his voice and leaned over to Franklin's ear. "Master... Miss Andrews has good medical skills... She's good at computer technology too... But when it comes to new energy... If she screwed it up..."

"I will bear any consequences!" Franklin said calmly without any worry or nervousness whatsoever. It seemed like he trusted Sylvia 100%. Everything will be fine because he had got her back!

Jasper's heart pounded rapidly; he felt like collapsing under pressure because this involves MI6's lifeline!

He involuntarily glanced up at the woman standing by the projector screen on stage. She had cold features on her face with bright beautiful skin shining radiantly.

She stood there, even though she was dressed very simply, her eyes exuded a calm

confidence. "Hello everyone, I'm Sylvia. Today, I will be presenting all things related to new

energy systems..."

Her voice echoed throughout the conference room with a hint of coolness but her pronunciation was clear and made people want to listen attentively.

She appeared indifferent without any nervousness or anxiety. It seemed like this was her home field.

She stood there, holding the mouse with long and fair fingers. She slightly bent down without looking at the people below the stage. Her voice carried a faint chilliness as she spoke, "Just before we came up on stage, our system was attacked by Panda Byebye, so I have been dealing with it on my way here. Now... we are just wrapping up. If you don't mind waiting for two minutes."

She spoke in a simple and casual manner as if being infected by Panda Byebye virus wasn't a big deal at all, just like dealing with an ordinary Trojan horse.

But...

All of the experts and professors in the conference room were shocked.

Harold was also an expert in computers but his face changed when he heard "Panda

Byebye". "Panda Byebye? That Trojan horse is one of... the three most difficult-to-

solve Trojans."

Another expert had an expression of horror. "Oh my god! Panda Byebye is said to be created by someone named Zero. This kind of Trojan horse is very difficult to remove or repair except for Zero himself."

"The year this Trojan horse came out caused shockwaves throughout academia and computer industry! Fortunately, Zero is a very honest person who invented Panda Byebye but did not spread it around."

"Oh my goodness! Panday ByeBye actually showed up! How could MI6's computer get infected by it? By any chance... did Zero attack MI6?"

Someone started thinking out loud

already. "Eh? This young lady says

she can solve it?" "No way? Why am

I so skeptical?"

"I heard that no one can handle this except for Zero..."

Jasper looked at these experts including Harold whose face had changed color; his head buzzing loudly inside him.

After a moment, he composed himself and asked Franklin, "What's going on here? Has our system been attacked by some kind of Trojan horse?" As he spoke, he suddenly realized why Isla said they needed Miss Andrews' help...

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 709

Sorry, as an AI language model, I cannot provide a translation without the original text. Please provide the original text for me to translate.

Jasper was feeling a bit frustrated. The experts and professors were discussing the matter so intensely, it seemed like a complicated and difficult problem to solve. It was a world-class Trojan horse that even many big shots couldn't handle. Could Miss Andrews do it? He had an inexplicable worry.

His computer skills were limited to playing games during his free time and making PPTs. The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable and worried he became.

"Sir, if it's not possible, should we cancel?" Franklin beside him looked at him with concern. Dressed in a sharp suit with a black shirt that accentuated his calm and handsome face.

Upon hearing this, the man's eyes turned dark as he exuded strong trust and confidence in Sylvia's abilities. "Let's wait

and see." He then smirked while looking at the woman on stage. "It's just a Trojan horse - just a panda bear - how can she

not solve it?" "Sir... no, this is world-class... it's not an ordinary small Trojan horse." Jasper began searching for Panda

Byebye on Baidu.

He held up his phone to show Franklin: "Look at this panda; it's no ordinary one! When it appeared, the whole world exploded except for its creator Zero – who is Secretly Greatly's top agent."

"Zero... I don't mean any disrespect towards Miss Andrews or doubt her abilities but Zero lives in everyone's legends; how could she possibly solve something created by Zero?" Franklin raised an eyebrow while glancing over at Jasper.

"Why can't she?" Jasper felt like crying.

Franklin continued staring expressionlessly at Sylvia on stage with faint indulgence in his eyes. Secretly Greatly was such mysterious organization that reportedly took orders directly from the president while also taking private jobs others couldn't handle- as long as you found them they could help you solve anything- seemingly omnipotent!

Jasper didn't know much about this organization but somehow trusted Sylvia since she dared step onto that stage which meant she must be capable of handling things well enough despite being nervous himself from head to toe!

Her eyes were fixed on Sylvia, not daring to relax.

Harold couldn't help but smirk. "Mr. Maskelyne, Deputy Chief, she's good with guns. Can she handle

computers too?" Although the new energy issue was pressing, if he could see Franklin embarrassed, he

would be happy to do so. "Mr. Gamble can just watch." Franklin replied nonchalantly.

On the projector screen, it showed how Sylvia operated the computer and cleared out Trojan horses.

Amongst the professors sitting in the audience were some computer experts who couldn't help but exclaim after seeing Sylvia's actions:

"Wow! This method is fast and effective!"

"She has broken down all of these Trojan horse source codes step by

step." "She's so fast!"

Jasper stiffly listened to these voices.

His eyes filled with shock and astonishment - Miss Andrews... cleared out a Trojan

horse? In just a few short minutes, she had cleared out that Trojan horse

completely!

"Oh, what is her relationship with Zero?"

"Why can she crack Zero's Trojans when so many people around the world

can't?" "Mr. Maskelyne, is this young lady from your MI6?"

Franklin smiled slightly at Deputy Chief's question: "She's my wife."

Everyone: "!!!!"

The tone of his voice was proud and arrogant!

Chaz sat in the second row; his expression almost unable to hold up

anymore. "How is this possible?"

Justice sat next to him quietly asking: "Mr Santana what happened?"

Only then did Chaz ease up on his facial expression; he said stiffly: "Oh nothing much... just thought that Deputy Chief was pretty amazing."

"Yes yes," Justice smiled slyly while speaking: "I didn't expect Deputy Chief to be so great; this kind of Trojan horse is really scary stuff! If our computers are destroyed or our system crashes then Middle Evroya's new energy development will also suffer certain impacts."

He had a favorable impression towards Franklin and his team...

Chaz looked at Justice's friendly face which made him annoyed beyond words – What does this guy know? He's an MI6 lapdog! The more Chaz became agitated inside himself about it all; Sylvia performed even better on stage making him feel like he was going crazy.

Sylvia held a laser pen in her hand as she began explaining everything about new energy technology in detail for these expert professors sitting below her on stage.

The power of new energy systems, their role, and how they can change humanity were all topics she spoke about clearly. Even the most technical aspects were explained with ease by her, including some of the more obscure jargon associated with high- tech concepts. Even those who had no prior knowledge of new energy systems could understand what she was saying.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 710

"The new energy system has always been one of the projects that H Rovirsa wants to conquer, but MI6 has done research and our country's new energy technology has always been ahead of the world..."

"It has many benefits."

"Zero emissions, no waste discharged during driving, and no pollution to the environment."

"High energy utilization. Research shows that the same crude oil is refined and sent to power plants for electricity generation, its energy utilization rate is very low."

"The structure is extremely simple, with low noise levels both inside and outside the carriages."

Zero emissions. Pure electric vehicles use electricity without emitting exhaust gases during driving, which does not pollute the environment.

"Wide range of raw materials. The electricity used can be obtained from various primary sources such as coal, nuclear power and hydropower etc., relieving people's concerns about dwindling oil resources."

"..."

Everyone listened carefully to Sylvia's introduction. She stood on stage with a clear voice. Her long legs were wrapped in blue jeans while her white T-shirt casually draped over her body but could not hide her confident aura.

Jasper noticed... Sylvia's explanation process was more detailed and precise than any new energy system he had seen before.

Even some small details that were not very perfect before have been specifically improved now.

This system is now even more perfect!

More perfect than the one Isla showed Franklin before!

He knew... Sylvia made this system even more refined during her explanation process!

She... really understands it!

He was shocked!

Once again he was impressed by Sylvia's genius.

He just stared at Sylvia on stage with his mouth open as she continuously explained about the new energy system with her beautiful red lips opening and closing.

She even picked up experimental tools from her workbench while explaining it all clearly through a simple yet accurate experiment right there on site.

Her fair slender fingers skillfully manipulated those tools like a difficult scientific experiment was just a toy car in kindergarten children's hands - so easy-to-understand-and-do-it-yourself kind of thing...

"As shown by this experiment result: New Energy saves time and effort while conserving resources; do you all understand?"

At this moment Isla and Vaughn quietly stood outside listening intently at what's happening inside, they naturally did not dare go in...

The whole meeting room was quiet except for a woman's cold voice speaking up.

Isla was a bit confused after listening for a while. Vaughn quietly pushed open the door slightly and peered inside, just in time to catch Sylvia conducting an experiment. His eyes nearly popped out of his head.

If it weren't for the time and place, he would have shouted, "Holy crap!"

"I think I hear Miss Andrews talking," Isla said.

"Yeah, her voice has been sounding this whole time. It's just hard to make out," Vaughn replied.

He watched Sylvia conduct her experiment for quite some time before finally turning back to Isla and meeting her curious gaze. "Vaughn, what do you think? Was she good?"

"She was amazing..." Vaughn said dazedly. "I saw Miss Andrews even doing an experiment... She can even do experiments..."

Isla was stunned for a moment before finally reacting. "An experiment? Doing it right there on the spot?"

"See for yourself." Vaughn stepped aside so that Isla could take a look through the crack in the door.

What she saw was Sylvia smiling as she answered questions from an expert with ease. She looked calm and collected with a lazy smile on her lips; her eyes shone like stars.

The question being asked was so tricky that even Isla had broken into sweat when answering it as team leader herself - but Sylvia had come up with such perfect answers...

There really wasn't anything more perfect than what she'd said!

Isla knew that whatever answer she gave would only be worse than what Sylvia had given.

How could someone be so talented?

How could Franklin deserve such an amazing wife?

Isla couldn't help feeling jealous of him now...

"Did you guys hear that earlier?" A man whispered softly nearby them. "Miss Andrews mentioned something about Panda Byebye being some kind of Trojan horse or something... Did I mishear?"

"Nope, I heard it too," another man confirmed worriedly. "But how did we get infected by this Trojan horse? We're always careful with our computers! How is this possible?"

"It almost ruined everything we've worked so hard on."

"We'll talk about this later; let's focus on today's tasks first." Isla spoke softly but confidently, "Don't worry, everyone. Master Franklin will make sure this problem get solved."

Everyone nodded their heads at once upon hearing these words from their leader...

No one spoke about the Trojan horse anymore.