

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 741

Darius felt a sharp pang in his heart.

He gazed deeply at Bethany with gentle yet painful eyes. "You should not call me uncle."

Bethany furrowed her pretty brows. "Then what are you?"

Darius raised his warm hand, intending to pat her little head, but she tilted her head away and avoided it. She didn't like getting too close to people; she only liked being with her mommy.

"Bethany, do you know how to read?" Darius took out a paternity test report, flipped to the last page, and pointed to the line with the result. "Do you recognize this?"

Bethany blinked her eyes and looked at the line of text.

"Father-Daughter Relationship!"

What did that mean?

Although she was young, she wasn't stupid.

But she was confused. Wasn't her father supposed to be that scary man Tucker? How come this document said she was fathered by this incredibly handsome man?

She looked at Darius with puzzlement and then at Isabelle.

Isabelle was dumbfounded by Darius's sudden actions. She was still contemplating how to break the news to her daughter that her daddy had changed.

He just threw a document at them?

She was worried about how much Bethany could handle. The little girl was so young; could she accept this fact?

Isabelle crouched in front of Bethany, holding the child's hands. "Bethany, Tucker is not your real daddy. That's why he didn't treat you well and was mean to you."

"Will the new daddy be nice to me?" Bethany's mind was filled with doubt. What if the new daddy didn't like her and wasn't nice to her?

Darius couldn't hold back any longer. He reached out and tightly embraced Isabelle and Bethany.

"I will, I promise." His voice was hoarse, carrying suppressed emotions that he wanted to release but held back. He

didn't want to scare his daughter and his woman.

After a while, he let go of Isabelle and Bethany.

"I'll take care of all the household matters for Bethany."

Isabelle was still trying to process everything. Their family's household registration and other documents were still with the Bentley family. This matter might not be easy to resolve.

"But..." She was about to say something, but Darius interrupted her, "No 'buts.' Leave this to me; I'll take care of it."

He held Bethany's small hand and said, "Bethany, you have a beautiful name, but from now on, you'll have my last name, Bethany Foster."

He lowered his head and asked, "Do you like this name?"

Bethany had big, bewildered eyes. "Is Mommy going to marry you? Will we become a family of three? If not, I want to keep Mommy's last name."

Darius turned to look at Isabelle. "I will propose, and your mommy will marry me after she says yes."

"Propose?" Bethany's innocent words left Isabelle blushing.

Was this man trying to make Bethany happy?

Could an excellent man like him really propose to her? Isabelle thought quietly to herself.

Without realizing it, the family of three had arrived at the entrance of the association.

Darius carried Bethany in his arms. "Let's go, I will take you to eat something delicious."

"Tucker never carried me like this before," Bethany said, nestling in Darius's embrace. She found it so warm and secure! His embrace was wide and comforting.

Unknowingly, she felt a sense of safety.

Was this what it felt like to have a real daddy?

She didn't quite understand, but she felt a little happy. She wondered if her mommy would be sad if she found out that she liked her new daddy.

Bethany thought quietly within herself as they headed towards the most luxurious restaurant downtown together as one big happy family.

In the air, at an altitude of thirty thousand feet, an airplane cruised smoothly.

Sylvia lounged by the window, lazily flipping through a magazine, while Franklin, by her side, immediately started attending to business matters as soon as they boarded the plane.

He appeared quite occupied, and the inside of the aircraft remained eerily quiet.

Just as Sylvia was sneakily glancing at Franklin, a sweet and pleasant voice chimed in, "Ma'ma, sir, would either of you like anything?"

Sylvia lifted up her head slightly upon hearing such sweet voice, only seeing a pretty flight attendant pushing drinks cart around. "Two

glasses of orange juice please," Sylvia politely replied.

The flight attendant immediately brought two cups of juice to Franklin and Sylvia.

"Enjoy," she said.

"Thank you," Sylvia replied, taking a sip from her own cup.

"I'll have an orange juice too," a girl sitting across the aisle suddenly spoke up.

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The girl looked to be in her twenties, with fair skin and dressed in designer clothing. She had a pair of black sunglasses covering her face and earphones plugged into her ears. The mouth and nose that were visible exuded an inexplicable arrogance.

"Miss, here's your orange juice."

The beautiful flight attendant handed over a glass of

orange juice. Just then, the plane suddenly experienced a

sudden turbulence.

The flight attendant let out a soft gasp, and as a result, the drink she was holding spilled onto the girl

and Franklin. Franklin's seat was only separated from the girl's seat by one aisle.

It first spilled onto Franklin, and the flight attendant leaned forward, causing the remaining half-cup to spill onto the

girl as well. "Sorry, sir. Sorry, miss..."

The flight attendant panicked and quickly apologized, while also taking out tissues to wipe the drink off the

girl's clothes. A loud slap suddenly landed on the pretty face of the flight attendant.

"What's wrong with you? Are you blind?" the girl angrily exclaimed.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to." The flight attendant held her cheek that had been hit and apologized continuously with red eyes.

Just as the girl was about to raise her arm again to hit the flight attendant, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist. Jasper spoke in a cold voice, "She didn't mean it. Why are you so angry?"

He happened to be sitting right next to the girl, pressed up

against her. "I'm teaching a blind idiot a lesson, what's it to

you?" the girl retorted. The girl shook off Jasper's hand

fiercely, with a face full of annoyance.

The flight attendant didn't want to cause any trouble, so she quickly said, "Thank you, sir. This was actually my fault. I'm sorry, miss. I can compensate you for the clothing."

"Compensation? Do you know how expensive this clothing is? Your salary can't even afford a button, you country bumpkin!" The girl continued to hurl harsh insults at the flight attendant with a malicious tone.

The flight attendant's face turned red and then white. She had encountered many difficult passengers before, but this was the first time she had ever met someone like this girl.

The surrounding travelers couldn't help but look at them, although the girl's approach was aggressive, nowadays everyone minded their own business.

"If you keep being this noisy, believe me, I'll throw you off the plane!" Suddenly, a cold voice resounded.

The girl was taken aback and then saw a beautiful and eye-catching woman sitting in the seat by the window, looking at her with a cold and dry expression.

Those almond eyes were cold.

She was taken aback for a moment, but quickly regained her composure.

The girl grabbed a drink from the stroller and was about to throw it at Sylvia.

"Watch out!" In a split second, the flight attendant tried to intervene but it was too late. Just as the girl was about to pour the contents of her cup, Franklin snorted and kicked her with all his might! How dare she bully his wife? She deserved what she got!

The girl screamed as she fell straight down onto the ground, spilling her drink all over herself. She looked disheveled and angry as she wiped off the liquid from her face while pointing at Franklin with trembling fingers. Her sunglasses had fallen off revealing a pretty face that had been obviously altered by plastic surgery but still looked better than most.

"Hey, isn't that Katie Mcguire, daughter of Mcguire Group's CEO?" exclaimed one passenger who happened to be a gossip reporter. He whipped out his phone and started taking pictures of Katie who had recently become an idol sensation after debuting in music.

The news had caused quite a stir online with fans raving about how lucky Katie was for being born into such wealth and privilege.

Because of her status, people in their circle were careful not to offend her.

But the public's perception of her and her sister-in-law Carolyn Howlett couldn't be more different.

Her sister-in-law was the deputy CEO of the Mcguire Group and, as the story goes, Carolyn and her husband Lukas Mcguire had been childhood sweethearts. A few years ago, when her brother Lukas was detained by a terror organization overseas, Carolyn stepped into the role of deputy CEO.

Deeply in love with Lukas, Carolyn, the heiress of the Howlett family, joined the Mcguire Group and worked her way up from the grassroots level to become a high-ranking executive. She continued to assist her husband in expanding and growing the Mcguire Group.

So... regarding this younger daughter of the Mcguire family, Jasper held a strong dislike for her. The more Carolyn suffered, the more he disliked her.

And then, to make matters worse, she had the audacity to say in a recent interview, "Why should I worry about my older brother's well-being while he's living abroad? He's an adult, why would I be concerned about his safety?"

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Katie's sunglasses fell to the ground, and Jasper looked at her with disgust. He couldn't see her face clearly when she was wearing sunglasses before, but now that he saw her face, which had been made up to look like a social media influencer, there was really no beauty in it.

The other passengers recognized Katie and began whispering among themselves. "Isn't

this the lady of the Mcguire family?"

"Yeah, how can someone with such high education have such poor manners?"

Everyone watched the scene unfold with glee.

"I have to say though, I admire Lukas and Carolyn as a couple. Miss Howlett is now holding up Mcguire Group!" "Yeah

yeah, Mr. Mcguire is still overseas and I heard... he is in a very dangerous situation."

"I really appreciate his wife."

Katie listened as these people discussed her sister-in-law and brother again. Her expression turned unpleasant. Why do

these people always only care about her brother and sister-in-law? Why can't they ever see her?

Even if they do see her, their gazes are always disdainful.

She looks so beautiful now; she has a great figure too. She even released a new album and acted in a TV drama. Why...

She worked so hard but nobody noticed it at all!

Her heart felt sour; she wanted to scream out loud to vent all the jealousy inside of herself. But she held back.

She knew how to disguise herself. After all, she already had bad reviews from netizens online. If she continued acting arrogantly in front of everyone here, it would be fatal for her budding career!

After weighing the pros and cons, Katie got up from the ground with a smile on her face. She took hold of the flight attendant's hand affectionately. "I'm sorry about earlier; it was my fault entirely--just one big misunderstanding."

Jasper gave Katie an indifferent glance; he was sure that if Katie hadn't been recognized, there would be no way she'd treat the flight attendant so kindly.

"It's okay, Miss Mcguire," said the flight attendant humbly. "It wasn't your fault."

After Katie apologized to the flight attendant, she turned to Sylvia and Franklin and said, "I'm really sorry about earlier. My emotions got the best of me."

Sylvia looked at the girl offering insincere apologies and smirked. However, there was a journalist on the scene who kept filming with his phone, clearly recording a video.

She didn't say anything and continued to read her magazine. After

Katie's insincere apology, she returned to her seat.

But inside, she was burning with anger. The anger in her chest was rising rapidly.

Her resentment grew stronger and stronger. What's so great about that woman? She just relies on the man next to her, doesn't she?

Katie regained her composure and then realized that Franklin's handsome face looked familiar.

The man wore a black wool sweater that looked casual. He had long legs and even while sitting in his seat, his elegant crossed legs showed intense nobility.

Combined with his handsome face, it made people unable to help but glance over and want to look more closely. Why does this man seem so familiar?

Katie had studied abroad before and didn't often return home. She officially debuted after graduating from college. Jasper sitting next to Katie noticed the maliciousness in Katie's eyes. A sarcastic smile appeared on his lips involuntarily.

'What an actress! I hope this woman can act as well when filming TV dramas. However... it seems like netizens are criticizing her for being stiff in movement and expressionless. How can someone like her learn dance! Her body doesn't seem very coordinated at all.

After landing, Franklin held Sylvia's hand as they left the plane.

Jasper pushed their luggage behind them while Katie frowned slightly. Was it just her imagination? Why did the man sitting next to her also look familiar?

But soon enough, the Mcguire family driver came over and opened the car door for her. "Miss Mcguire, please get into the car."

Katie sat inside of a Rolls-Royce limousine, looking towards where Sylvia's group left with resentment-filled eyes. "Bitch! I hope I never see you again."

Franklin answered a call while walking, "Yes, we've resolved everything regarding new energy; we're coming your way now." "Send me your location."

"Okay then... I'll hang up first."

Franklin hung up, then turned towards Sylvia beside him. "We're going to Brayden's hotel." Sylvia nodded. "Okay."

They'd been gone for so long that Cody's case had made significant progress.

As Cody's defense lawyer though, Franklin needed stay updated on case progress including evidence. After getting on the car, Sylvia opened Facebook and the chat group of Secretly, Greatly.

Zero: "Are all of Cody's case evidence ready?" Alby:

"Yes."

Zero: "Good. I'm heading to the hotel now. Who's in Urgford?" Wind: "I am in Urgford. I'll come find you."

Zero: "Okay. I'll send you my location."

The group exploded with excitement after such a brief exchange.

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Ward: "Wow, Wind, you're amazing! You're going to meet Zero? I'm so jealous!" Chad: "I'm still in the Middle Evroya and feeling down. I want to go back too."

Type: "Ha-ha, Wind, envy and jealousy abound. This job is awesome! How did you get so lucky to be in Urgford?"

Just then, Zero sent another message: "We've known each other for so many years. Let's meet up in Urgford. Anyone interested?"

As soon as she spoke, the screen was flooded with responses:

"I'm coming!" "Count me in!"

"Definitely coming!"

Zero replied: "OK, I'm at the hotel lobby on the first floor waiting for you." Sylvia closed Facebook after reading it. She looked out of the car window at the hotel entrance and got out of the car with Franklin and Jasper.

The three of them entered the lobby and Sylvia adjusted her clothes; it was really cold in Urgford. "You guys go ahead; I'll wait for a friend," she said.

Franklin raised an eyebrow at her. "A friend?"

He hadn't heard anything about her having any friends in Urgford?

"Yeah, we've known each other for years. Just send me the room number; I'll go up by myself later," Sylvia didn't want to explain too much.

Everyone involved with Secretly Greatly had a secret identity - she couldn't break that rule.

Seeing that she didn't want to say more, Franklin didn't press further and sent her his room number before leaving with Jasper.

Jasper looked curiously at Sylvia sitting on one of couches near them. "Miss Andrews always seems to know some strange people."

As he spoke, Simeon walked into view - tall with striking good looks that were almost shocking - causing him stop mid-sentence.

"Damn! If Eden is considered top-tier among idols, then Simeon is definitely top-tier among actors! What's he doing here?" Jasper exclaimed incredulously.

"He's just a celebrity," Franklin replied dismissively as if there was nothing special about it.

"But... isn't he usually surrounded by bodyguards or paparazzi when he travels?" Jasper wondered as Simeon scanned around looking for someone.

Why would he be wearing such casual sportswear today instead? Could it be because he was secretly dating someone?

Jasper pondered this thought when suddenly...

Simeon strode across the lobby searching intently for someone specific.

A strange idea popped into Jasper's mind. Could it be that the person he was looking for was Miss Andrews? No, it's impossible.

How could Miss Andrews have any connection with the top actor? If she did, she would have supported Simeon instead of Eden.

After all, Simeon was not only handsome but also talented in acting. It was said that he was a hot candidate for the Best Actor award this year.

He simply stood there and watched what Simeon was going to do, without leaving.

As soon as Simeon entered the hotel lobby, he looked around for a while but didn't see the sunny boy or cute young lad he had imagined.

He saw a woman sitting with her legs crossed on the sofa in the lounge area, playing with her phone. Her face was cold and indifferent, and she exuded an inexplicable aura of dominance even when sitting casually.

This was definitely not Zero! Zero was a young boy and the beloved little brother of their group. 'Did I come to the wrong hotel?'

Simeon pondered for a moment before taking out his phone and messaging Zero on Facebook. "I'm here, why don't I see you?" "Oh, I'm here." A clear and cold female voice sounded pleasingly behind him.

Simeon stiffened all over... His head slowly replayed the scene as he looked towards the sofa not far behind him. The woman happened to look up, and her beautiful and eye-catching face caught his eye.

A beautiful, fair-skinned face that was even more stunning than many female celebrities in the entertainment industry. With the dominance and coldness emanating from her entire body, she looked absolutely stunning.

Simeon felt a dryness in his throat and a slight dizziness in his head. Was this Zero?

Was this possible?

He slowed down for a while, licked his lips and said, "Are you talking to me?"

Sylvia glanced at him as if he were a fool and asked, "Are there still other people here?" Simeon: "..."

Who could tell him what was going on? Wasn't it said that Zero was just a teenage boy? Why did Zero

become such a famous beautiful lady?

He always thought he was the most famous one in "Secretly, Greatly", but now... looking at Sylvia, he felt that she was more awesome than him.

Just the speed at which she trended on social media, any of her pseudonyms would be a hit. Not only was

Simeon dumbfounded, but Jasper was also dumbfounded.

"Oh my God! Master Franklin, she actually knows Simeon for real."

He turned his head in shock, ready to have an argument with Franklin.

"Damn it! Master Franklin actually left him behind and went upstairs by himself."

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Jasper didn't want to leave, so he stretched his neck and looked over quietly. He saw Simeon's handsome face filled with excitement, as if he wanted to hold Sylvia in his arms right away. But when he thought of Zero's powerful skills, he dared not do so. Especially with Sylvia's strong aura in front of him... Even though she had no expression on her face and didn't say anything, she still exuded the noble and aloof air.

Simeon was at a loss for words. His beautiful face was slightly flushed, whether from nervousness or excitement Jasper couldn't tell.

Jasper was shocked! This top-notch celebrity Simeon who had seen all kinds of scenes was actually so nervous when facing Sylvia? Is Miss Andrews really that amazing? Can she even make Simeon nervous?

'What is he nervous about?' Jasper thought silently to himself as he heard Sylvia's cold voice lazily saying, "Relax." She wasn't some kind of monster after all.

She lifted her eyelids and glanced at Simeon before continuing, "You acted well but there is room for improvement."

Simeon never expected Zero would say such things to him. He froze for a moment before shyly asking, "So should I call you Miss Andrews? Can I have a small role in your movie? It doesn't matter if it has lines or not; I don't mind..."

"Sure," replied Sylvia, nodding her head before quickly pulling up Brock's Facebook page on her phone and forwarding it to Simeon. "Brock will help arrange a suitable role for you but the movie is almost finished shooting."

The new movie she was filming 'The Beggarly Girl Is A Noble Lady' still starred Poppy and Eden but adding another character wouldn't hurt either.

She quickly pondered how best to add this new character while listening to Simeon excitedly saying, "Okay! Okay! I'll contact Mr. Davila right away. Thank you, Miss Andrews!"

He never imagined that one day he would act in a movie produced by Sylvia who

was also Zero! He had finally met Zero personally!

He became more and more pleased with himself, feeling a bit

light-headed. Hehe!

In the Secretly, Greatly group chat, the members were sending

messages fanatically. Type: Damn it! Brat, come out! What does

Zero look like? Is he tall or short?

Ward: Is he handsome? Is he one of those pretty boy types?

Chad: He's not a pretty boy, is he? He gets things done

so efficiently! Alby sent an emoji.

Simeon was laughing so hard that his mouth was crooked. As a big star, even his expression was almost out of control. "Hehe, it's confidential. I won't tell you guys. If you want to know, come quickly! Come now!"

Sylvia glanced at the chat records in the group and felt that these people

were quite boring. She took the folder handed over by Simeon directly and

said, "Okay then, I have to go up."

"Um... can I hug you?" Simeon blushed slightly as he looked at Sylvia with deep eyes full of expectation.

Sylvia stood up and looked at this comrade-in-arms who had fought alongside her for several years before raising her eyebrows, "I have a boyfriend. Let's skip the hug."

Jasper was shocked. 'Damn it, Miss Andrews is really something else as a girlfriend. She's so pure! I need to take this picture right away!'

Slightly disappointed, Simeon shrugged his shoulders, and reached out towards her, "Can we shake hands then?"

Sylvia put away the folder, and stretched out her right hand into his warm palm. "You're very handsome, your future is promising. Okay, I'm going up now."

Until Sylvia left, Simeon still couldn't believe what had happened. She said that he was handsome!

Many people praised him for being good-looking, but he had long been numb to them. Sylvia's praise made him feel precious, it sounded better than any compliment he'd ever heard...

As soon as Sylvia turned around, Jasper quickly slipped into safety passage on one side and quickly sent Franklin on Facebook what he just took pictures of himself .

And in Brayden's room, Franklin was sitting in front of his desk and studying evidence materials.

His hand was holding onto a pen, making notes from time to time. Brayden wore casual clothes, sitting next to him with some nervousness in his expression.

Jenna sat nearby, holding her phone and glancing at the door every now and then as if waiting for someone. She wore a pink maxi dress that complemented her fair, radiant skin - luckily, the heating in the room was sufficient.

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If it were outdoors, she wouldn't dare to dress like this.

"How about it? Are these pieces of evidence enough?" Brayden looked at Franklin with a hint of nervousness. If the evidence was insufficient, the possibility of his father being exonerated...

"It can only play a small role. MI6 has also found some evidence that needs to be combined together, but... the chance of exoneration

is only fifty percent," Franklin wrinkled his brow and closed the file.

Speaking of MI6, why hasn't Jasper come up yet?

Franklin took out his phone and just as he opened it, he saw a new message on Facebook. It

was from Jasper.

After clicking on it, a look of surprise flashed across his handsome face when Sylvia's voice came through unchanged in his ear. She said she had a boyfriend...

His heart thumped wildly as warmth spread throughout his chest and mind exploded like fireworks.

But when he finally saw Sylvia complimenting Simeon's good looks at the end, his expression immediately turned sour. Wasn't Franklin handsome too? How could she compliment another man?

Jealousy filled him completely until there was a knock at the door outside their room.

Jenna stood up boredly and said, "I'll get it."

The room door opened to reveal an elegant woman standing there with beautiful eyes shining coldly on her pretty face. Seeing Jenna, Sylvia reached out and pinched her cheek. "I haven't seen you for so long; why have you lost so much weight? Is Brayden not feeding you?"

Jenna blushed slightly with shyness. "No, it's just that I'm not used to living here."

The climate here was dry and cold; sandstorms occurred almost every day with winds blowing at least three or four levels above minimum speed. People who have lived in southern regions for extended periods simply can't stand such conditions; their taste buds were suited either, making them feel unwell overall.

"It doesn't matter; when we return to Larro later, I'll make sure to cook you some delicious meals myself," Sylvia curled her lips before stepping into the room alongside Jenna who followed behind her closely.

As soon as she entered and closed the door behind herself, Jasper's panting voice sounded from inside the safe passage. "Hey! Don't close that!"

Sylvia turned around, only to see Jasper walking out from within while beads of sweat dotted across forehead.

"Why take the safety passage when there's an elevator?" Jasper swallowed and wiped the sweat from his forehead. "I just wanted to exercise a bit."

That reason was quite far-fetched.

Sylvia felt skeptical, but she didn't dwell on it too much. They entered the room and noticed Franklin giving them a strange look. His usually cold gaze seemed to be suppressing something, with a hint of inexplicable fervor...

Like a hungry wolf spotting its prey. And

she was that poor little lamb... Her? A

lamb?

Why did she think of such a terrifying metaphor? She

should always be the queen!

Something wasn't right.

As Sylvia stepped forward, she glanced at Brayden. "You have lost weight too?"

Brayden smiled. "Just like Jenna, I'm having trouble adjusting to this place." In reality, he couldn't eat or sleep well because he was worried about Cody's situation.

"Enough, just tell me you're worried about Cody, no need to find any other excuses," Sylvia said as she walked over and casually flipped through some documents on the table. "This isn't enough." She handed Simeon's folder to Franklin and said, "I have some evidence here for you to look at."

Franklin raised an eyebrow as his handsome face lit up with faint light while his lips curved slightly upward. "Simeon gave this to you?"

She had said that she was waiting for someone and Simeon came soon after that.

Sylvia didn't know how to explain it; nor did she expect Wind (Simeon) turned out to be such a big star who almost everyone in the world knew.

After pondering for a moment, she said, "My friend knows him and asked him help me deliver these files."

Being able to make such a big star condescend himself into delivering files showed that her so-called friend must have had quite an extraordinary status.

But now wasn't really time for discussing this matter.

Franklin took the file from her hand and began reading it while Brayden wondered if Simeon referred here is actually that famous celebrity named Simeon?

However, since neither Franklin nor Sylvia seemed interested in discussing Simeon's identity further, he didn't want asking either.

After he read through what's inside of those documents in detail, Franklin's expression became more serious by each passing moment.

Where did she get such rigorous yet powerful evidence from? And

where did her friend get it from?

Even MI6 couldn't find anything about this case but somehow they managed?

Brayden turned his head to look and as soon as he saw the contents, he was completely stunned. Although he didn't study law, he could still understand it. "This evidence..." It was too much! His eyes started to water a bit. "Sylvia... thank you."

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Sylvia glanced at him and thought of Mrs. Wright in Larro, who even though had lost her memory, still knew how to stew the pork rib soup that Monica had taught her.

There are some emotions in this world that will never change or disappear due to time and

space. "Don't mention it, we're all family," Sylvia spoke softly, a hint of light flashing in her

beautiful eyes.

Franklin quickly scanned through the documents and once he finished, he looked up at Sylvia with an intense and eager

gaze. "Has the court hearing time been scheduled?"

Brayden nodded. "10 AM, the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

Franklin suppressed the palpitations in his heart. With the evidence Sylvia brought, he could achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Several people called hotel room service together, had dinner together and then

dispersed. Sylvia and Franklin went straight to their own rooms.

She just pushed the door open, but hadn't stepped inside yet.

Suddenly, the man reached out his long arm and pulled her inside. In the next second, she found herself pinned against the wall by the man, who towered over her, looking down with a condescending gaze.

The voice was hoarse and hot, "Simeon is more handsome

than me?" Sylvia: "..."

How did he know she complimented Simeon?

She frowned slightly, thinking about Jasper's suspicious behavior. Without guessing, she knew for sure that Jasper tattled again. 'Does he run through the emergency exit because he doesn't want to bump into me in the elevator?'

"Because you have a boyfriend, you won't hug him?" Franklin extended his slender fingers and lifted Sylvia's pointed chin. "Being so pure and virtuous, my dear... how should I reward you?"

Sylvia's face was slightly flushed, and a rosy hue appeared on her fair and smooth face.

Franklin's unique male scent lingered between their breaths, making her blush and feel embarrassed. She can't take it anymore.

"Well... can you let me go first? I'm a bit tired and want to take a shower," Sylvia's voice was hoarse as she spoke. Her usually cold tone now seemed to have warmth in it.

To Franklin's ears, it sounded like a subtle seduction.

He gave a slight smile, his fingers gently brushing aside the strands of hair on her forehead before planting a kiss. "Feed me first," he whispered, "then we'll talk."

The next morning, sunlight streamed in through the window. Sylvia sat up feeling a bit groggy and achy all over. Memories of last night's blush-inducing moments flooded back, making her feel a little embarrassed. The room felt chilly and she got out of bed, washed up quickly, and walked into the living room where she heard Franklin shuffling through some files.

Sylvia had always been light on her feet when walking, especially when the man was focused on something else. She quietly approached him from behind as he sat at his desk looking over some papers.

As she got closer to him, Sylvia couldn't help but notice how broad and sturdy Franklin's back looked - it gave her a sense of security that made her smile inwardly. But then again, why was she thinking such childish thoughts? Security was something you gave yourself; it wasn't something someone else could provide for you.

She kept walking until she stood right behind him watching as he wrote notes with his pen onto the papers in front of him - his handwriting strong and elegant.

For some reason unknown to Sylvia herself, seeing Franklin writing like that filled her heart with an inexplicable warmth. "Have you seen enough?" asked Franklin turning slightly towards her with a mischievous grin on his face.

Sylvia felt caught off guard - did he know all along that she had been standing there?

Franklin's long fingers held the pen firmly as he wrote another line onto one of the pages before tearing it off neatly and handing it to Sylvia who took it curiously wondering what he had written this time around.

Upon reading what was written on the paper however made Sylvia burst out laughing softly. "You're such a tease."

The note read: "When I look into your eyes, I see oceans, blue skies; but more than anything I see our beautiful future together!"

It wasn't too cheesy or overly sentimental but still managed to be quite flirtatious which surprised Sylvia given how cold-hearted Franklin usually acted around others.

She smiled happily at this unexpected side of him while feeling softness spread throughout every inch of her being like clouds parting way for sunshine after rain showers have passed overhead...

Suddenly, she reached out and gently, from behind, wrapped her arms around his strong waist. She pressed her delicate cheek firmly against his back.

Franklin was taken aback for a moment before asking, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to hug you," Sylvia's voice was slightly muffled. She had been lacking warmth in her life for too long.

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Franklin turned around gently and saw her looking down. He put down his pen and reached out to lift her chin, only to see the faint redness in her eyes.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" he asked.

Why were her eyes suddenly red?

"It's nothing. I just felt moved all of a sudden. Moved by you," Sylvia said with a slight smile, her eyes shining bright as she looked at him.

Franklin playfully tapped her nose. "You have such a sentimental side?"

"I only show this side of me to you. No one else gets to see it," Sylvia raised an eyebrow and returned back to being the cold queen that she was known for.

Franklin chuckled and picked her up, causing Sylvia to instinctively wrap herself around his waist as he carried her over towards the chair next to their table.

"You sit here like a good girl while I finish up here. Then we'll go eat French cuisine together," Franklin said with kindness in his voice as he set Sylvia down on the chair.

Seeing how gentle Franklin was being towards herself made Sylvia feel soft inside once again.

She nodded heavily before saying, "Okay! I'll wait for you!"

Franklin smiled happily with joy sparkling in his eyes - could it be that she was moved by him?

His mood continued soaring higher than ever before throughout lunchtime when they met up with Brayden, Jenna and Jasper at the French restaurant where everyone wanted something delicious due to how cold it was outside!

As soon as they entered through those doors though, all heads turned towards them - each person looking like models who had just stepped off of a runway!

Especially when it came down between Franklin and Sylvia; standing there together made them look even better than any top-tier male model or actress out there!

All five people were led over by the manager who greeted them warmly upon arrival. "How many are in your party?"

"Five," Jasper replied quickly while asking if there were any private rooms available too...

"I'm sorry but we don't have any private rooms left today since those need reservations ahead of time... Would sitting near this corner table be alright instead? It's quieter over here."

Franklin glanced over at Sylvia before asking if that would work for everyone else too...

"Sure thing!" She answered first before taking a seat which caused everyone else to follow suit until they found themselves seated around an elongated rectangular table meant for six people but perfectly suited their group size without feeling cramped or crowded either!

There was even an ornamental tree nearby which blocked other customers' views from seeing what they were doing so overall things seemed quite perfect!

As soon as they sat down, a few customers arrived at another table nearby.

"Do you know who I am?" A sharp voice rang out, accompanied by the sound of high heels tapping.

"Ah... you are..." The manager looked a bit puzzled at the girl in front of him. She was pretty, better looking than an average person, but not as pretty as the two women from the previous table.

He saw so many customers every day that he had no idea who this woman was...

Even if he had seen her before, he forgot about it.

"I'm Katie. Don't you know me? I'm a celebrity!" Katie angrily introduced herself. She found that she had been having bad luck since she met that damn man and woman on the plane yesterday.

She couldn't even get a private room for dinner as a celebrity? What a joke!

"Hurry up and arrange a private room for me!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Mcguire, but we really don't have any private rooms available right now," the manager said awkwardly. Katie? Why did that name sound so familiar?

But he was busy like a spinning top every day and didn't pay attention to entertainment gossip, so he didn't know if Katie was some kind of celebrity in showbiz or not.

So he didn't privilege her.

With so many customers in his restaurant, if everyone got special treatment, then how would his business survive?

"Forget it, Katie, it's just one seat. Since there are no private rooms available, we can sit here too." A very elegant voice sounded out.

Jasper froze when he heard this voice while sitting in his seat. He couldn't help but look over there and saw a woman wearing professional attire standing next to Katie with her hair tied up neatly behind her head. Her fair skin looked elegant and graceful especially with those calm eyes which exuded elegance with every move she made; she was very beautiful too - upon closer inspection, Jasper noticed some resemblance between them both.

Sylvia and Franklin also noticed this woman too.

Franklin raised an eyebrow, "Shouldn't you go say hello?"

The woman also had a young man beside her who looked somewhat similar to Katie.

Jasper hesitated for a moment before standing up and walking towards where they were sitting.

"Carolyn."

Carolyn couldn't believe her ears when she heard Jasper's voice. She looked up and saw the handsome man standing tall in front of her.

A look of surprise flashed across her pretty and elegant face. Her voice trembled as she spoke, "Jasper? What are you doing here? When did you come back to Urgford? Why didn't you look for me?"

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Carolyn stood up as she spoke, her slender figure standing in front of Jasper as if she couldn't believe what was happening. "Jasper, why haven't you come back to Urgford all these years? Mom and Dad miss you so much," Carolyn asked.

"Sis, I... I actually saw Mom and Dad a while ago. They were just too busy to tell you," Jasper replied, feeling guilty as he looked at his sister's shocked expression.

"It's okay. I've been busy too," Carolyn took his hand. "It's getting late today. How about we have dinner together tomorrow with Mom and Dad? We haven't had a family gathering in a long time."

When Katie saw Jasper's familiar face, her facial expression twisted slightly. "It's you!"

Especially when she saw how affectionate Carolyn was towards Jasper, Katie immediately became unhappy and said to Carolyn, "Sister-in-law, do you know? He was with that couple on the plane who humiliated me and bullied me."

Carolyn smiled elegantly. "Katie, he is my younger brother Jasper - the young master of the Howlett family. Maybe it was just a misunderstanding before. You've never met him before so let me introduce him to you."

She then turned to Jasper again and said, "Jasper, this is Katie; she has a bit of childish temper sometimes, but let's forget about what happened before."

Katie's face looked unpleasant; who wanted to forget? She would

remember it for life. How could such an unrefined man be the young

master of the Howlett family?

She had always looked down on Carolyn because everyone knew that although she appeared as the eldest daughter of the

Howlett family but there was no blood relation between her and them. Mrs. Howlett adopted her after suffering from miscarriage for many years without being able to conceive again until someone told her that adopting a child might help bring out her own child.

So Mrs. Howlett went through great lengths selecting from numerous orphans until finally choosing Carolyn whom they raised carefully into becoming an elegant lady.

Carolyn also had good luck; she and Lukas grew up together, fell in love, and got married. The Mcguire family acknowledged Carolyn as their daughter-in-law for the Howletts' sake.

Especially Carolyn, who has proven to be highly capable. Ever since Lukas was confined overseas, the old Mr. Mcguire's health has been in a state of decline. The Mcguire Group has relied solely on Carolyn.

She has managed the organization efficiently, and despite Lukas being at a disadvantage, the company's stocks have not dipped. On the contrary, they have flourished, which infuriated those individuals who were attempting to undermine the Mcguire Group.

"Mr. Howlett, you must apologize to me," Katie stood behind Carolyn with a proud expression on her face and said, "I'll let it go if you apologize to me for my sister-in-law's sake."

Jasper couldn't be bothered with her antics. If it wasn't for Carolyn doing everything for them, would this so-called princess of the Mcguire Group dare act so arrogantly in front of him? Did she ever think about who enabled her lavish lifestyle?

"Miss Mcguire, since you're showing your sister-in-law so much respect, why don't you stop spending all of her hard-earned money?"

"You!" Katie turned red with anger; Jasper was clearly trying to stir up trouble.

"Jasper, why don't we all have dinner together?" Carolyn calmly suggested while trying to diffuse the situation.

Although Jasper wanted nothing more than to be alone with Carolyn, he shook his head because Franklin and Sylvia were there too. "Let's do it tomorrow night instead. I want to eat dinner with my friends now."

Katie sneered, "Friends? Who doesn't know that you ran off into some small clan as an errand boy? You're really overestimating yourself by calling them your friends!"

Jasper furrowed his brows but before he could say anything Carolyn spoke up coldly, "Katie! What's your manners? What makes you insult my brother like that? Let me tell you something: no matter who he is friends with or what he does - He will always be the Howlett family heir! That is an unchangeable fact!"

Upon hearing Carolyn speak in such a stern tone, Katie froze completely.

Carolyn had always doted on her even when she acted out, but now, Carolyn scolded her fiercely just because of Jasper. Katie never expected that kind of reaction from Caroline towards anyone especially herself

The French restaurant was doing well, with plenty of customers. The group of them looked like they were dressed to impress and had caught the attention of many people.

One of the young men who came with Katie and Carolyn quickly spoke up, "Sister-in-law, don't be angry. Katie has a bad mouth, but she didn't mean any harm."

He then pulled on Katie's arm and gave her a look, "Why don't

you apologize?" Katie reluctantly glanced at the young man

named Kareem.

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Kareem Mcguire smiled, "Katie, you know we all rely on our sister-in-law. Uncle Raiden also said not to make her angry. Hurry up and listen."

Katie bit her lip and swallowed all the embarrassment and shame in her heart. "Sister-in-law, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said those things earlier."

Upon hearing her apology, Carolyn's stern expression softened slightly. "You shouldn't apologize to me; you should apologize to Jasper."

Katie felt a little overwhelmed - the lady of the mighty Mcguire Group was apologizing again and again to the Howlett siblings?

They were really trying to make her look bad!

But given the current situation, she had no choice but to apologize again, "I'm sorry."

Jasper snorted; he could tell that Carolyn held a high position in the Mcguire family from their usual interactions with each other. He felt relieved.

"Sis, you guys go ahead and eat; see you tomorrow," Jasper said as he glanced at the young man who must be Kareem - Katie's cousin from another branch of the Mcguire family.

After Lukas left Mcguire Group, Kareem became Carolyn's right-hand man at a young age because of his smoothness and high-handedness.

For some reason, Jasper didn't think he was as gentle as he appeared on surface.

Jasper returned to his seat where all dishes were served; it seemed like everyone had been waiting for him before they started eating.

As soon as he sat down without picking up his fork yet though Sylvia spoke coldly, "Some people are just born brainless."

Jasper was wondering if Miss Andrews was talking about Katie.

Before Jasper could say anything, Franklin asked Sylvia, "I heard she specifically requested working with Simeon? Do you agree with that, honey?"

Sylvia chuckled in response, "Simeon has good reputation, popularity and signature work. She has Mcguire Group behind her but Simeon has me!"

Jasper wondered if Sylvia wanted to give a slap in Katie's face. After all, if Katie wanted to work with Simeon, it would definitely need approval from Sylvia first.

Recently there were news everywhere online about how the heiress of the Mcguire Group was going to work with Simeon.

Simeon had not responded, and neither had Katie. It was unclear whether she was just trying to ride on Simeon's popularity or what, but it was rumored that Katie had been a fan of Simeon's even before she became famous.

It was late at night on the day when Simeon suddenly posted a tweet, "Joining 'The Beggarly Girl Is A Noble Lady', guest-starring for five minutes!"

After he posted it, there were soon a ton of comments from fans below.

"What? Simeon, are you going to act with Eden? The two top stars in one frame?"

"Ah! Sylvia's drama, you're going to make a guest appearance?"

"For my Simeon, I must buy tickets! Watch it twice or three times! Is it really only five minutes?"

"I thought... you were supposed to work with Katie? How do you have time to make a guest appearance?"

As soon as this comment was posted...

Unexpectedly, within minutes, Simeon replied to it: "Nope. I'm joining Mr. Davila's drama crew!"

This was an outright denial from Simeon!

With his popularity and influence, he immediately became trending topic within minutes.

#Simeon denies working with Katie

When Katie saw this hashtag, she was angry.

The rumor about her wanting to work with Simeon had been spread by her own team in order to generate buzz; they really were discussing working together!

Simeon had agreed; they just hadn't signed any contracts yet.

But then today Simeon's agent suddenly called and said that there wouldn't be any collaboration.

And then Simeon remarked on it and even made it a trending topic on Twitter!

Katie seethed with anger. 'Who does he think he is - some kind of big shot celebrity? what right does he have refusing her like that?'

She couldn't sleep at all due to how angry she felt, so she went downstairs where Kareem happened upon her as soon as he returned home reeking of alcohol.

"Kareem... have you been drinking? You smell terrible."

She covered her nose in disgust.

He chuckled softly and glanced over at her unpleasant expression. "Katie, don't you look too happy huh?"

"How could I be happy?! Just go take a look at what's trending."

Kareem already knew about it and a hint of malice flashed in his eyes. "Why have you been having such a rough time lately? First, your sister-in-law scolded you, and now the partnership fell through. Come on, let's go to my room. I will help cheer you up."

He reached out and put his arm around Katie's shoulder as they went upstairs to his room. "Katie, do you think maybe your sister-in-law is just really hard on you all the time? Maybe she doesn't like you?"