

Chapter 17 Ready To Escape

As the silver-haired guy squatted next to Bella, anxiously pulling her arm, "Bella, are you okay? Let me take you to the hospital. I'm your classmate, my name is Andy."

Bella dared not get up at all, she knew many people were filming her with their phones, so she tried to cover her face desperately while there was still some consciousness left.

This time, she really embarrassed herself.

Seeing the situation, Richard quickly stepped forward, scooping Bella up from the ground, "Excuse me, please make way, sorry, excuse me."

Hearing his voice, Bella immediately buried her whole head into his chest.

Andy followed up, looking at Richard with jealousy and admiration in his eyes, "Bella, are you okay?"

What a worthless classmate, why doesn't he just go die? What's he doing following along?

Andy followed them to the outside of the shopping mall, where the sky was pitch black. Andy still tagged along, seizing the opportunity to speak to his crush in his heart.

Suddenly, he asked, "Oh, by the way, I saw you with that Barbecue Young just now, do you know her?" He was the college student who delivered fake IDs to Sylvia, and after finishing the delivery, he noticed Bella was chasing after Sylvia.

At the mention of that name, Bella forgot about her pain, and lowering her hand from Richard's chest, she struggled to look up at Andy, "Do you know her?"

That face... It looks terrible. Andy was startled and took a step back before saying, "Uh, yeah."

"How do you know her?" Bella stared at him urgently.

"She..." Andy's eyes darted around, unable to admit he attempted to flirt with her but ended up getting hurt and robbed of his phone. Unable to come up with a better lie, he could only speak of the latter part of the incident, "She asked me to do something for her, yeah, asked me to do something."

"Do something?" Bella was stunned, then suddenly realized, "I remember your family specializes in making fake documents, right?"

"Bella, you even know what my family does?" Andy was overjoyed at first, but then his smile faded into embarrassment.

Making fake documents is not something to be proud of.

Of course, Bella knew, this guy had someone deliver many love letters to her, her friends had told her. She had no respect for this kind of guy.

"So, she asked you for a fake document?" Bella widened her eyes.

Sure enough, Barbecue Young was just a made-up name, she was Sylvia.

What a Sylvia, she actually managed to escape the slums.

Now looking back, she noticed a slight bulge under Sylvia's shirt sleeve, it must be an electronic lock. The locks in the slums aren't easy to take off.

"Uh... yeah." She was too smart, Andy didn't know how to deceive her.

Richard carried the injured Bella to his car.

The waiting driver hurried out to open the car door, Richard carried Bella into the car, and Andy tried to sneakily follow in, only to be stopped by the driver, "What are you doing? This is our young master's car, not for you to just climb into."

"I..." Andy was speechless, standing outside the car in frustration.

Having money doesn't mean you can act so arrogantly.

Richard gave him a cold glance, reaching out to forcefully close the car door.

The car started slowly, Bella leaned against Richard and cried softly, feeling extremely fragile.

His heart ached on seeing her sob, and he patted her back, "Does it hurt a lot?"

"My face is all bruised, oh... no..." Bella whimpered.

Richard held her tighter and couldn't help but ask, "What's going on with you today? Why are you losing control so often?"

It's clearly that bitch Sylvia's doing! Bella wanted to curse, but in the end, she held back, sobbing pitifully, "I just miss Sylvia. We haven't seen each other for three years, she was my best friend."

"..." Richard was skeptical. Was her behavior really just because she missed her?

"You heard it just now, she was asking my classmate Andy to make fake IDs, she must be Sylvia." Bella knew what he was suspecting, and looked understandingly, "I know you miss her too, you don't need to accompany me to the hospital. You should go find her and ask, why she doesn't want to acknowledge us, otherwise we might not see each other again for who knows how long."

That was well said, it indicated that she really just missed Sylvia, nothing else; and it also sent Richard to talk to Sylvia, giving time for her father's people to catch her.

When Richard heard her words, his doubts lessened a lot. He looked at the bruises on her face, and hugged her tighter, "How could I go back when you're injured like this?"

"What about Sylvia?" Bella choked out.

"I just invited her to your birthday party, maybe she'll come, we can ask her then." Richard embraced her.

"Oh." Sylvia wouldn't come, she had escaped this time. Showing up at Bella's birthday party would be like offering her head on a platter.

No, she had to find a way to track down Sylvia.

That despicable woman hadn't died yet!

If Sylvia didn't die, the one who would eventually suffer would be her?

She wouldn't let it go!

Bella obediently leaned against Richard's chest, a malicious glint in her eyes.

The night was dark.

In the bustling city, the lively shopping malls, the colorful world.

Sylvia stood behind a tree, silently watching Richard's car drive away, also quietly watching Fabian and his men approaching the mall to catch her, a group of people causing a commotion.

Sylvia walked alone in the night, slowly heading forward along the roadside.

The dim light of the street lamps fell on her, the night air was a bit chilly, she wrapped her arms around herself, the mischievous spark in her eyes gone.

She saw Richard and Bella being lovey-dovey.

When she was 18, to earn her own living expenses, she took on almost all the delivery work in the girls' dormitory.

That day, she delivered a gift to Richard for a fellow student.

At that time, Richard was already in college, and she had studied for several days before figuring out his schedule.

He was in the college lab doing an experiment, where outsiders were not allowed. She sneaked into the university with an antique music box, and sneaked into the lab building.

She crouched at the door of the lab, crouching until she fell asleep.

When there was a sound of the door opening, she quickly stood up from the floor, but her legs were numb, and she stumbled to the side, only to be caught by a gentle hand in time.

The moment she looked up, she met a pair of deep smiling eyes.

That person was Richard.

She handed him the antique music box, stated her purpose, and then left.

The next day, right at the school gate, she saw Richard waiting for her. He stood in front of a sports car, wearing a dazzlingly white shirt, his hands casually behind his back. He nodded at her with a slight smile. Then, he presented a small bouquet of daisies hidden behind him.

It was then that she realized Richard had fallen for her at first sight.

Sylvia had asked herself if she had ever had feelings for Richard.

At first, when Richard appeared in her world looking so dashing, she had dreamed of a nobleman falling in love with a girl from a humble background.

But then Bella found out and caused a huge scene. Weak as she was, Sylvia crushed that dream, following Bella's lead and trying to create opportunities for Bella and Richard to be together.

Later on, the Clark family sent her to the bed of that old man.

She stabbed him and managed to escape, but she was so helpless at that time. With nowhere else to turn, she desperately sought out Richard.

She thought Richard would help her escape.

Little did she know, before she could even tell him she was the adopted daughter of the Clark family, Bella made a call, and Richard sold her out. She had to keep running for her life.

Eventually, the Clark family found her and sent her to the slums.

To say she hated Richard seemed too harsh, considering he knew nothing. But she had clearly told Richard not to tell anyone she was there, and he still betrayed her. At that moment, she lost the last bit of affection she had for him.

Forget it.

She didn't want to think about it anymore.

As she walked, Sylvia pulled out the fake ID from her bag. The silver-haired guy had told her that as long as she didn't go somewhere that could verify her identity online, this convincingly fake ID would fool most people.

In other words, she could barely survive in this city with the fake ID.

Originally, she hadn't planned to leave Lilac Land so soon, but Hiram either suspected her or had more than just a stand-in's interest in her.

Staying any longer would be more dangerous than being outside; she didn't want to put her body at risk.

This time when she went back, she would pack her things and get ready to escape.

She planned to act like a mental patient having a breakdown and disappearing, hoping not to drag Lucy and Lily into it.