# After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress ( Sylvia and Cyril ) Chapter 191-200

Chapter 191: I'm Better

Duncan carefully recalled the process of meeting Miles. Miles was indeed a very nice person, but Duncan had never dealt with him before and wasn't sure what kind of person he was. However, seeing him getting along so well with Silvia made Duncan feel a bit uncomfortable.

Bruce was still working on his tasks when he heard Duncan's words. He looked up briefly, then lowered his head again to continue working as if nothing had happened.

"So what are you going to do?"

"What can I do? I just casually asked. But is Silvia's taste not good? Why would she be interested in Miles? That guy clearly has a son, and their standards seem to need some improvement. Comparatively, I'm better."

Hearing Duncan's shameless words, Bruce finally put down his pen and looked at Duncan seriously. After scrutinizing him carefully, Bruce felt a bit creeped out and withdrew his

gaze.

"Although I don't know why you feel this way, I must remind you, he's not inferior to you in any aspect. Also, that son is his brother's child. After his brother passed away, he has been taking care of the child. So, in terms of responsibility, Miles is indeed a good person. Additionally, I'll say something you might not like to hear: his face is actually better looking than yours."

What Bruce said before didn't matter much, but the most important thing was the last sentence. For Duncan, it was a devastating blow.

"So what if his face is good–looking? That doesn't matter. What matters is the person's character. Look at Cyril, his face is quite good, isn't it? But what's the result?"

Duncan emphasized, feeling a bit aggrieved. It was true that he couldn't do much about his looks. Although he wasn't bad–looking, compared to others, he fell slightly short. But he couldn't accept it.

Apart from that, appearance wasn't something he could change easily. He couldn't just go and make himself look better. And even if he did, it would deviate from his original appearance, which would probably make Silvia like him even less.

"Regardless of the outcome, it was his face that initially caught my sister's attention. Now, he has caught Miles' attention with that same face, What's so surprising about it? Anyway, I won't talk to you about this anymore. Why did you come here today? Looking for my sister? She's not here."

Bruce was too lazy to continue arguing with him.

He straightforwardly asked why Duncan had come. If he was here to find Silvia, judging by the situation, Silvia wouldn't come out. But if it was for something else, then he should go find Silvia himself. Bruce didn't want to deal with Duncan.

"Silvia isn't here? Why didn't you say so earlier? If I knew she wasn't here, I wouldn't have said all this. I'm tired of talking so much with you. Oh, by the way, about that matter, we're planning to go out later. Do you want to join us?"

#### Duncan asked.

Bruce shook his head. He wasn't fond of participating in such activities. These so-called young people's activities were almost irrelevant to him. Since the age of 18, he had been involved in company matters. Although he was well aware that these matters would eventually be handed over to his sister, he hoped that when his sister took over, it would be easier for her. Therefore, he had hardly relaxed over the years.

This led to his character being more reserved and introverted than others, and he basically didn't participate in such activities.

Seeing him shake his head, Duncan wasn't surprised. Every time they planned to go out, he would refuse eight out of ten times. The remaining two times were probably when Silvia wanted to go out and cause trouble. Then he would go along, but his purpose was just to keep an eye on Silvia.

"Alright, if you don't want to go, forget it. Silvia really isn't here, right? She wouldn't be hiding and eavesdropping, would she?"

Duncan looked around the office and then fixed his gaze on the door of the lounge. He had a feeling that Silvia must be inside, but he didn't dare to go and look. After all, it wasn't his office.

"If you want to know, go and see for yourself. Stop talking nonsense here."

Bruce said. Since Duncan didn't dare to do it himself, he certainly wouldn't. He smiled, said goodbye, and left. A few minutes after Duncan left, Silvia slowly opened the door of the lounge and walked out.

She sat down in front of Bruce with a speechless expression: Bruce looked at Silvia with a half–smile, half–sneer.

"How was it? Do you feel that the quality of your peach blossoms has improved a lot after your divorce? If you really can't stand Miles, consider Duncan. At least Duncan is a very nice person. I still approve of him."

Silvia felt a headache coming on. She had heard their entire conversation in the lounge just now. Duncan's words sounded a bit shameless, but she knew Duncan very well after so many years. However, could her brother stop acting like this?

"Although I think Brother's words make sense, we grew up together since childhood. I don't think he has such thoughts. If he really did, how could I have waited until now? Don't say these things here anymore. It's quite annoying. And didn't you see? Even if I wanted something to happen with him, I wouldn't have stayed outside all the time."

Her words did make sense, so Bruce didn't say anything more. But with one Duncan, one Miles, and one persistent Cyril, these two weren't easy to deal with. Thinking about it, Silvia felt sorry for her sister. After all, in medicine and entertainment, there were plenty of opportunities for development. Why did they

have to go abroad? They could do the same thing in the country.

"I'll call your two brothers back later and let them develop in the country. The environment here is also very good. Always fooling around outside, not even having time to protect their own sister, really useless. Also, think about whether you want to go out with us later. If you really don't want to, forget it."

Silvia sighed. If she had known earlier that Duncan would also go along, he would definitely have refused. But now that he had agreed, could he really not go?

He had to go, but he would have to find a way to minimize contact with Duncan as much as possible. He didn't want Duncan to develop feelings he shouldn't have. After all, the current situation was already good, and he couldn't respond to Duncan's feelings. That would only hurt Duncan unnecessarily.

#### Chapter 192: She's Gone Mad

On the day of departure, Silvia realized how crazy her friends around her were when they actually invited Miles along. Today, she came out alone and didn't invite Jimmy.

After asking, she found out that Jimmy had caused trouble at school a couple of days ago, so Miles punished him by making him stay home for two days to reflect and write a self- criticism. When they returned today, Jimmy would have to read it out loud in front of everyone. If his reflection wasn't deep enough, he would continue to stay home and not go anywhere.

For a five or six–year–old child, it was very difficult to stay still and not go anywhere at home. Jimmy complained a lot, but he had no choice. He couldn't argue and could only stay at home, trying his best to write his self–criticism.

"Why did you come out then? I remember you just returned to develop in the country not long ago. According to reason, you should still be concerned about these domestic matters. Won't going out to play waste your time?"

Silvia walked side by side with Miles, and the people around them were very tacit and didn't disturb them, except for Duncan. However, with Miranda blocking him, he wouldn't come over to disturb them.

But Duncan felt very angry. Why wouldn't his sister help him and had to help another outsider?

Silvia and Miles didn't notice Duncan's situation over there. Miles thought for a moment about the things in his hands and smiled, "If I want to be busy with these things, I definitely won't finish them all. But I can't do nothing just because I can't finish them all. Besides, I've said I really want to pursue you, so I have to show my attitude. Time? Machines can have it, and I can always find time to deal with company matters."

Silvia fell silent at his attitude. She felt like running away again. When she was with Cyril before, Cyril never had such thoughts. Everything was focused on his own affairs. Therefore, he wouldn't consider so many things. But when Miles put down all his affairs just to accompany her and express his attitude, the contrast made Silvia feel a bit at a loss.

Compared to his calm refusal of Duncan, Silvia always felt a little lacking in confidence when facing Miles.

"As long as it doesn't delay your matters, it's fine. If it does, you can leave anytime. Don't worry about them. We often hang out together."

Anyway, it was necessary to clarify the situation first Miles nodded with a smile and continued walking forward with Silvia.

This time, they planned to go mountain climbing, but as soon as they left, they encountered a situation.

They met at Miranda's house, ready to set off, but found someone causing trouble at the door. At first, no one took it seriously, but when they heard the woman's voice, they realized something was wrong.

"Silvia, I know you're there. You've ruined me like this. Do you just want to pretend nothing happened? Come out, you!"

She was yelling there, and Silvia was surprised to hear the voice. She turned around and found it was Karina.

Karina was wearing very thin clothes, her hair flying everywhere, and she looked crazy. She didn't seem very normal.

"I heard a few days ago that he went to the mental hospital for a check—up. It's said that his mental state isn't very good, so he's been receiving treatment during this time. According to reason, he shouldn't be here. It's estimated that someone let him out."

Miles stood by Silvia's side and explained to her. Duncan originally wanted to take this opportunity to show off in front of Silvia, but he didn't have the chance.

So he gave Miles a fierce look. What's the big deal about this? Couldn't he investigate these things himself without selling information? Could he not?

Silvia nodded. It turned out that he wasn't mentally normal, but he definitely wouldn't have known she was here if someone hadn't let him out.

Thinking about it, Silvia decided to go and see how this former female star, who was now mentally abnormal, had become like this.

Seeing Silvia walking towards Karina, Karina became even more frantic. She tried her best to break free from the hands of several security guards, but her strength was limited and she couldn't compete with these security guards. So she could only struggle weakly, and when Silvia stood in front of her, she couldn't do anything to her.

"What do you want to tell me? Do you think I'm the one who caused you to end up like this?"

Silvia looked Karina up and down and couldn't help but feel a little shocked. Karina's current appearance was indeed difficult to accept, but how should she put it? All of this was Karina's doing, she was reaping what she had sown. Could anyone be blamed for this?

"Why shouldn't I blame you? If it weren't for you, how could I have separated from Cyril? I should have been the one to marry him. I've become like this now, completely sealed off by him. Do you know? Do you know how cruel he is to me? It's all because of you!"

Karina couldn't accept everything she was experiencing now. She felt that if it weren't for Silvia, she and Cyril wouldn't have reached this point today, and her good career and beautiful future wouldn't have come to an end.

Of course, what she couldn't accept the most was that she clearly wasn't sick, but everyone said she was sick and wanted to send her to a mental hospital. And all of this was just because the man she deeply loved wanted to do so.

Silvia looked at Karina's crazy appearance and didn't know what to say. "When we were together, I didn't know you liked him,

and he never showed any intention of being with you. The scandals after marriage were between you and him. I never did anything to you. Later, after the divorce, I made room for you. It was your own failure to seize the opportunity. And do you really think I'm the only one responsible for all of this, without anyone else?"

Silvia had her pride. She would never do anything to ruin someone else's relationship just because she liked a man. So what Karina said was simply untenable, and she hadn't really understood the true cause of all this. Thinking about this, Silvia looked at Karina with a hint of pity in her eyes. There was a time when she was as crazy as Karina, unable to see the truth of things.

# Chapter 193: Mountain Climbing

Karina slowly calmed down, perhaps thinking of something, but the next moment, she became somewhat disappointed, as if unwilling to accept the truth.

"Don't spout nonsense here. Everything that's happened is because of you. If it weren't for you, it wouldn't have turned out like this. You've ruined my life, ruined my future, I'll make you pay!"

Silvia sighed helplessly. What was the use of continuing this endless argument?

"You've got one thing wrong. The whole situation, which has turned out like this, has nothing to do with me or you. The one you should blame is Cyril. If Cyril had been willing to clarify things earlier, I wouldn't have pursued him. And if Cyril really liked you, he wouldn't have treated you like this. The most important thing in his heart has always been himself, not you or me. So everything he's doing now is in his own interest."

So, at this point, the only person to blame was Karina. If she really wanted to find the culprit, it should be Cyril.

"I do think you're pitiful. You think I was pitiful before. There's no difference between your past and mine. But you're blaming me for everything. Don't you think that's a bit ridiculous? If you really want to hold someone accountable, you should find the real culprit."

The conversation could only go this far. If Karina still didn't understand, then Silvia had no more options. Karina was in agony, wondering how things had come to this.

"I don't believe it's anyone else's fault but yours!"

Seeing Karina's disbelief, Silvia knew there was no point in saying more. When someone refuses to believe, no matter how much you say, they'll just think you're lying. So Silvia didn't want to waste any more words.

"Let me guess, the one who brought you here must be the old man, right? He's always trying to cause trouble for me, so he must have brought you out. And only he could do it"

Silvia could see through the whole situation at a glance. In the past, she was trapped in the game and couldn't see clearly. But now that she had freed herself from the game, she could see clearly what was going on.

"Don't let yourself be used as a tool."

Silvia hesitated for a moment and said before leaving.

After turning around and leaving, she paid no more attention to how Karina was yelling.

Karina yelled loudly and was finally rudely asked to leave.

The others sighed a little.

Karina had really reached a miserable state.

However, no one felt much sympathy for her because, apart from Cyril's issues, Karina herself was also to blame.

Soon they forgot about the whole thing and set off to climb the mountain.

Seeing the high mountain, Silvia felt a bit lost.

Usually, they were busy sitting in the office all day. When they finally had some free time, most of it was spent at home or in the gym. They thought coming out for a day would be more relaxing and leisurely, but who knew they would decide to come mountain climbing.

"Whose brilliant idea was it to go mountain climbing?"

Anyone could tell that Silvia's words were ironic. Although she said it was a great idea, in reality, it was far from great. It was simply exhausting.

Everyone looked at each other, not wanting to speak. How should they put it? This idea was really terrible.

"Sitting in the office all day isn't enough for you guys, so you have to come out and make yourselves unhappy by climbing a mountain?"

Although that's what she said, everyone still obediently climbed the mountain together.

On the way up the mountain, Duncan kept trying to get close to Silvia, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't.

Mainly because the people around him didn't give him the chance to get close to Silvia, so he felt miserable alone.

Along the way, he glanced at Miranda countless times, feeling resentful. But Miranda pretended not to see anything. Although she was his sister and they were twins, it was obvious that Silvia had no feelings for him.

But if Silvia did show some interest in him, they wouldn't just stand by and watch.

Silvia was forced to walk with Miles. Their relationship wasn't that familiar, so they didn't know what to say when walking together. But his friends didn't care about Silvia's life or what she thought and just talked among themselves.

"How's Jimmy these days? Last time he messaged me saying you punished him and he came crying to me to complain."

The two walked together in silence, and the atmosphere was unusually eerie. Silvia suddenly came up with a topic they could talk about, but after saying it, she felt it was a bit strange.

Miles was also taken aback. He didn't expect Silvia to bring up Jiminy on her own. He smiled and talked about Jimmy's recent situation, "He's alright. He caused a little trouble at school, so I kept him at home. But it's nothing major. By the way, you two exchanged phone numbers temporarily, which is quite strange to me."

"It was just a temporary exchange, nothing particularly strange about it. How's your recent cooperation going? I heard from my brother that you've been negotiating several cooperations quite well, but because they're not local brands, most people don't trust you."

Indeed, that was the case. Although he was very strong in the foreign market and doing well, it was still not the domestic market. So people still had some doubts about him. And Silvia could vaguely feel that the reason why Miles was struggling so hard in the domestic market was mostly because of Cyril.

Thinking about this, Silvia felt a headache coming on. Cyril's actions to a large extent, were because of her, but normal business competition definitely shouldn't be like this.

"Thankfully, when I decided to come back for development, I had already considered this situation. But most of my industries are overseas, so I'm not particularly concerned about the situation here. If there's a loss, then so be it."

When he decided to bring his industry back to the country, Miles had thought about many possibilities, and the current situation was within his expectations.

## Chapter 194: Contest

They started a conversation, talking about work–related matters. Originally, they had planned to chat with Silvia, but seeing her and Miles engrossed in business discussions, Kate and Miranda quietly walked away. These two were really crazy, clearly out here to relax in the snow, yet still thinking about work. When the two of them got together, nobody knew who was right or wrong.

"Do you think they're showing great teamwork? We're all out here to have fun in the snow and relax, but they're still discussing business matters. And look at them, they're clearly vying for dominance. Neither of them can convince the other."

Miranda glanced back and saw Silvia and Miles in that situation. There was nothing much to say.

The original purpose of coming out together was to relax, of course, and to respond to Miles' suggestion. But seeing them discussing business matters together, it was a bit unexpected for them.

"Isn't it great? Putting all your focus on business, I think it's great. If things aren't going well in your personal life, at least let your career flourish. I don't know why you're so anxious to push them to do something. Silvia has her own thoughts. I don't think there's any need to rush."

Kate shrugged. She didn't care much about relationships and hadn't even thought about getting married in the future. So when Silvia put her mind into her business, she agreed with it. Even now, she didn't really want Silvia to immediately get involved in another relationship. It was better to focus on work for now, and as for other things, they could be considered later.

Miranda thought about it and realized it made sense. But they thought Miles was a nice person and worth getting to know, so they wanted Silvia to interact with him more. Whether there was any other meaning behind it depended on the two of them.

"What are you doing here?"

As they chatted slowly, they finally reached the mountaintop. There were quite a few people out here for mountain climbing, most of them here for picnics and barbecues. They were prepared for it as well. As soon as they reached the top, someone came to greet them. But they didn't expect to encounter a group of people they didn't want to see here.

Cyril and his good friends were also here.

Jonathan even had two skewers of barbecue in his hand.

Seeing Cyril, Duncan's competitive spirit was ignited. He went straight to Cyril's front and looked at him impatiently from head to toe. He couldn't understand why just because of this face, he was compared unfavorably. It was so infuriating.

Cyril had seen this group of people before, not as Silvia's husband, but he had met them with this group in the mall before. But Kate was someone he had met before, and his relationship with Silvia was quite good. They had even argued because Kate's appearance was too neutral.

Cyril glanced around and locked eyes with Silvia, who was discussing business matters with Miles at the back of the crowd. He had to admit, when she was seriously working, both men and women looked exceptionally handsome and charming. So at this moment, Silvia was exceptionally charming in Cyril's eyes. He remembered the days gone by and felt he should have observed her more carefully.

"What are you thinking?"

Miles also noticed Cyril's gaze on Silvia, and it seemed a bit unusual, so he asked.

"Nothing, just didn't expect such a thing to happen. It's quite unlucky."

They were quite happy on the way here, but encountering Cyril here made their mood sour instantly.

In fact, both sides were unhappy about suddenly bumping into each other. Whether it was Cyril or Silvia, they couldn't muster a smile.

Jonathan saw the close relationship between Silvia and Miles and glanced at the man beside him. Cyril's expression was unusually dark.

"I really don't know what you're thinking. Some women always want something else, without considering whether they deserve it."

Jonathan's words hit Cyril right where it hurt. He couldn't say anything back, and he had to admit that he was indeed going through a divorce recently.

He was indeed entangled with the women outside, but only the few of them knew about it.

Now that it was known by this group of people with Silvia, it was torture.

"We should have investigated thoroughly before going out today. If we knew you would be here, we definitely wouldn't have chosen to come here. In my opinion, we should all go to an amusement park or something."

They completely disregarded the reactions of the others and expressed their disdain unreservedly. They didn't know how to put it.

Jonathan was quite angry, but didn't know what to say. Unfortunately, whenever they spoke, they could accurately hit his sore spots.

Cyril didn't pay attention to what they were saying. He just stared at Silvia, as if trying to see through her.

"What are you looking at?"

Silvia looked calmly at Cyril. She didn't think there was anything wrong with what their friends were saying, and what they said was quite correct.

"So, are you already with Miles now? We've only just separated, and you've already chosen the next one. Will you not be with him for long before moving on to someone else again?

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Silvia wasn't that kind of person, and her previous love was very passionate, which everyone knew. But just because this love wouldn't fall on him again, Cyril couldn't accept it.

So he resorted to such words to insult Silvia, trying to make her angry. But he underestimated Silvia. When she heard these words, she showed no expression on her face, a bit puzzled, as if she didn't quite understand why Cyril would say such things,

Chapter 195: New Affection

Both sides fell into a moment of silence. It was obvious that uttering those words surprised them.

Although the purpose of their outing this time was indeed to see what kind of person Miles was, they hadn't expected to encounter Cyril here.

And Cyril's attitude towards them was extremely hostile.

"Cyril, Jonathan, what are you doing here? We've been waiting for you for a while."

Just as everyone was silent, a woman's voice suddenly came over. The woman's voice sounded very crisp.

She walked over in a yellow dress and went straight to Cyril's side, reaching out to link arms with him.

Just by looking at them, it was clear that their relationship wasn't simple. Everyone looked at Cyril with extremely unfriendly eyes.

Just a moment ago, they were all pointing out various flaws in Silvia, and now suddenly there was another woman. Who was slapping whom in the face?

Miranda rolled her eyes impatiently. She really didn't understand what this man was thinking. He was here criticizing Silvia in every possible way, and yet he was doubting Silvia. But what about himself? Why didn't he mention what he had done?

"Some people are too good to themselves, exaggerating everything others do, but not caring about their own actions at all."

Miranda hooked her arm with Kate's and leisurely continued, "It's like they think the whole world owes them something."

"Yeah, they can only see others doing worse than themselves. When others do better, they get a bit defensive. Men always seem to be like this. Sigh, but birds of a feather flock together. If he's like this, then probably the people around him are too. Isn't your wife divorcing you? Haven't you forgotten that? After all, you have so many girlfriends outside."

Although they were initially targeting Cyril, as they continued, they targeted everyone around Cyril, making everyone's expression extremely ugly, but they didn't know what to

say.

There was no way around it. After all, the women in front of them didn't have much dirt to dig up, but these men didn't seem to have anything particularly clean. The more they dug, the more they found.

The girl beside Cyril was a little scared as she approached him, not understanding what had happened.

"What are you talking about? We're just ordinary friends. There's nothing between us. You can suspect me, but you can't talk about the relationship between the two of us like that. It's really not good."

The girl's attitude made everyone roll their eyes. Who was she trying to fool? Did she really think they couldn't see through her tricks? It was ridiculous.

"Now that you've found someone new, isn't it unnecessary to continue pestering Silvia here? After a divorce, you should handle the divorce matters properly. Haven't you heard a saying? A good ex is like dead, never to appear again."

Duncan's words were extremely sharp, making the group of people on the other side even more serious. And that girl's face was even more unpleasant.

"You've really misunderstood the relationship between me and him. I really..."

"Alright, alright, there's no need to explain nonsense here. Do you think we can't see through your tricks? If you really like him, you could have been with him. We won't say much about it anyway. After all, it's all over."

Seeing the girl needing to explain the relationship between her and Cyril, Kate directly interrupted her.

The girl looked at Cyril with a look of grievance, wanting him to speak for her. But Cyril's face was also very ugly now, and he was only staring at Silvia, as if trying to see something from her face. Otherwise, he would have pushed the girl aside just now.

After waiting for a while without Cyril speaking up for her, the girl felt a little sad.

Originally, she thought their relationship was different, otherwise Cyril wouldn't have brought her along. Or did Cyril know Silvia was here from the beginning, so he brought her along?

"Is that what you think too? Do you think I brought my new love out here just like you?"

Cyril's words were unreasonable. After everyone heard them, besides being speechless, they were still speechless.

Silvia didn't quite understand why he would say such things. Regardless of whether he was speaking to others or to her, one thing was clear: if he wanted to target a man, then he shouldn't focus his gaze on a woman. I would never be his competitor. You can be sure of that. I'm the kind of person who never looks back once I've made up my mind, but I also don't go back on my word."

For him, Cyril was already in the past tense. Now was the past, so there was absolutely no possibility of turning back. Even if he let go, he would do it elegantly. He wouldn't linger and act like he didn't care. It wasn't his style.

"Also, if I was really just ordinary, why did he marry me in the first place? That's just crazy. And if you want to belittle me, there's no need to use Cyril's mouth. Do you think

Cyril won't expose you? I think what you're doing is just a bit foolish. He won't say anything to you now, but this person only loves himself the most, so what you said today will come back to haunt you in the future."

# Chapter 196: Challenging

Silvia had been by Cyril's side for so many years. In the past, she couldn't see clearly, couldn't understand anything, but now she had seen through it all. So when Silvia wanted to use Cyril to challenge herself, Cyril was already displeased with her in his heart. This had happened several times during this period, with Karina being the most prominent example.

Look at Karina. She used to be so glamorous, but now she was like dust, fallen from the clouds. No matter how good their relationship had been, how much affection they had, now there was nothing left.

"And Cyril, I think we've already cleared up everything between us. Now that it's clear, there's no need to do disgusting things like this anymore. If there's anything you can't say, you can ask the men around you to do your dirty work for you. Don't you think it's disgusting?"

"Don't think you're so great. In the end, you're just relying on your family and your own conditions. When your conditions aren't so good, do you think you can still stand on the moral high ground and criticize others?"

Silvia actually didn't want to argue with them about these things, because addressing these things would make her seem very low–class. But if she hadn't been so angry today, she would never have directly confronted this group of people like this.

The words Silvia spoke made her friends around her feel particularly relieved, but as for Cyril and the people around him, their faces became increasingly ugly.

They did indeed come from good family backgrounds, but compared to the top-tier elites, they were still lacking, especially Jonathan, who was the most enthusiastic.

"To be honest, you've been married to your wife for so long, but you treat her like this. Believe me, someone who is unfaithful in relationships and doesn't take their wife seriously will sooner or later face retribution."

After saying these words, he put on a very formulaic smile, treating them as if they were the people he was negotiating contracts with.

"Alright, everything that needs to be said has been said. I don't know if you have anything else to say. If you don't, then let's leave it at that. In the coming days, you can

do your thing, and we'll do ours. I think as long as we deliberately avoid each other, we'll never meet again. Do you agree?"

After Silvia finished speaking, no one answered her. Silvia didn't bother waiting for their response either. Anyway, she had already said what she wanted to say. Whether they paid attention to it was their business.

"Well, don't we have other plans for today? There's no need to delay what we want to do because of these people."

It wasn't easy for everyone to come out together to have fun. There was no need to worry about the feelings of a group of unimportant people.

They all listened to Silvia's words and left in a grand manner. Watching them leave with Silvia at the center, someone suddenly asked.

"Silvia's status isn't that great, is it? She comes from an ordinary family background. Now she's divorced and working in Ivan Group's mode. How could she have such good relationships with so many people?"

This question indeed left everyone in silence.

If we don't count Miles, then how do we explain the people around her? Miles owed Silvia a lifesaving favor.

As for the others, they were all born into top—tier elite families, each with their own business circles that were similar. And someone like Silvia had never been able to fit into their circle.

So how did Silvia manage to do it? It couldn't be by relying on men, could it? If she relied on men, how could these people be so protective of her? It just didn't make sense. Jonathan was the first to come to his senses. "Can't you see how amazing she looked just now? This woman's methods are even more formidable than you imagine. Have you ever thought about how Cyril was forced to marry her in the first place and how he's now being forced to divorce her? This woman will do whatever it takes to achieve her goals and make connections with these people. It's not that strange at all. You guys just lack insight. If you had more experience, you would understand how formidable this woman is."

Although they felt that something wasn't quite right, they couldn't find another way or reason to explain it.

Moreover, they preferred to believe what they saw rather than the truth. As for the real truth, that wasn't their concern. They would rather believe that Silvia could do all this because she relied on improper relationships, rather than believing that Silvia and they were real friends.

"I really feel disgusted meeting them here today. But these people have never been very smart. They probably think that the relationship between you and us is different. They may even think that you used some improper means to connect with us."

Duncan had done a lot of work before, treating Cyril as his rival in love, so he had analyzed Cyril and the friends around him in various ways.

So when Duncan said these things, others also felt that they made a lot of sense, and Silvia wasn't surprised either.

"If they don't think like that, then I'd be surprised. But it doesn't matter. The more they think like that, the happier I am."

After all, being taught a lesson by someone they had once looked down upon, and never being able to turn the tables again, that was the most interesting part.

Of course, Silvia didn't have such strong ambitions. She knew very well that having hate or love for someone meant caring about them. Since she had decided to let go of the past and Cyril, she shouldn't have any feelings for him anymore. In fact, during this time, her work and life had slowly made her let go of her attachment to Cyril.

"They can think whatever they want. As long as I know it in my heart that's enough. And that girl, she's probably going to be abandoned by Cyril after this. Cyril only cares about his own face."

Although she said that, Silvia was still quite curious about how this girl ended up by Cyril's side. She couldn't figure out what Cyril really liked from this girl. It's also possible that his tastes changed after the divorce.

fatentional Fall

# Chapter 197: Intentional Fall

The unpleasant incidents were quickly forgotten as everyone began to enjoy themselves thoroughly. They had thought they wouldn't encounter them again, but after finishing lunch and deciding to play board games together in the afternoon, Cyril's group appeared again. However, this time they were very taciturn and didn't choose to disturb Silvia. And of course, Silvia's group had no intention of approaching Cyril's group either.

However, the two sides were fundamentally incompatible, so their relationship in playing together would also be affected, especially Cyril's side. It wasn't as simple as it seemed.

"Shouldn't we change places? I feel strange sitting with them. And don't you think it's likely that something else will happen?"

Just a moment ago, they had an unpleasant encounter, and if they continued like this, wouldn't it escalate into a fight?

Jonathan rolled his eyes. "Are you kidding me? Just because it's Silvia, we shouldn't care about these things? Forget about it. Silvia is just like that. We do what we need to do and

don't bother with Silvia."

Anyway, if something really happened, they could deal with it later. At least for now, there were no problems, right?

Everyone seemed to agree with this reasoning, so they didn't say anything and just went about their own business. Despite the somewhat awkward situation, they managed to maintain harmony as they continued to play for the rest of the afternoon.

"Alright, it's about time. Let's consider whether we want to have dinner together here or go back. If we go back, we can have another round, and you can book us a bar."

Everyone was a bit reluctant to stop playing, especially since their work was usually very busy. Being able to relax like this made them all very happy. So when the suggestion of having another round and going to a bar was made, no one objected.

Miranda enthusiastically took out her phone to check the location and then called Juliet. Juliet couldn't come because of work, but she would definitely have time after work.

However, Juliet hadn't replied yet, probably because she was still very busy. So they continued with whatever they were doing.

"Silvia, can I talk to you?"

They were sitting together, drinking, when suddenly the girl walked over, looking at Silvia with a grievance and a hint of stubbornness.

Kate was a little annoyed. What did she mean? Wasn't the drama just now over? Now she was coming over to cause trouble again. This was asking for trouble.

"What's wrong with you? Didn't we just say not to interfere with each other? Why are you coming over now and pushing people? Are you okay? And don't you feel that there's nothing to talk about between you and Silvia? Or do you think you have the status to chat with Silvia? Don't overestimate yourself, okay?"

The girl looked at Silvia with a look of grievance, ignoring Kate's words, just wanting to see something from Silvia's eyes. Silvia saw it, though. This person wouldn't stop until they achieved their goal. If she didn't go over, she might still be standing here, affecting everyone's mood.

"Let's go."

Silvia decided to walk away with her to chat. Others were a little hesitant, but since Silvia said so, they had no choice. Only Miles silently took out his phone and started recording.

Duncan saw it and was a bit puzzled. "What are you doing?"

"Collecting evidence."

This way of collecting evidence was indeed something that people didn't really want to know about. Silvia and the girl walked to the side. The girl intentionally stumbled a little, almost leaning against Silvia, but Silvia had already sensed that the girl's actions were unusual.

Just as the girl was about to fall, Silvia immediately took a big step aside, her hands barely touching the girl, while she stepped back several steps herself.

From the side, it seemed like the girl fell by herself and had nothing to do with Silvia. But because of this little stunt, it still caused a commotion on Cyril's side. Not for any other reason, just because when Silvia fell, she let out a scream that sounded extremely miserable.

The girl's voice instantly attracted Cyril's attention. They immediately stood up and walked over to the girl. Cyril's guests gently helped the girl up.

"I'm fine. I just accidentally fell just now. It has nothing to do with Silvia, and Silvia didn't even touch me."

Listening to this statement was like drinking the utmost in green tea. The more she denied it, the more righteous she seemed. They suspected that Silvia had done something.

This scene looked very familiar, and Silvia sneered.

She wanted to see what Cyril would do next, whether he would act the same as before, or if there would be any significant differences.

As for the others, they had already seen that the girl fell by herself and had nothing to do with Silvia. All of the girl's actions just now were facing away from them. If it weren't for them, they wouldn't have known. But the more they didn't know, the more they could see how Cyril handled this matter.

Then Duncan turned his head and looked at Miles, who was still recording silently, and fell into a moment of silence.

Well, if Miles hadn't recorded the video just now, this matter might not have been so easily resolved.

"Are you crazy? Didn't we just say not to interfere with each other? Why are you pushing people now? Are you okay? It's one thing to bully Karina just now, but now you're bullying a girl who has nothing to do with you. Don't go too far. Just because you have someone to help you, doesn't mean you can harm innocent people recklessly!"

Jonathan was already dissatisfied with Silvia. Now that he had the chance, he naturally wanted to retaliate fiercely. But when he retaliated, he didn't consider the true facts of the

matter.

For years, their attitude towards Silvia had been the same as Cyril's. They must have thought that Silvia was the bully because others seemed weaker than Silvia.

"Are you sure I did all those things?"

Silvia chuckled, not bothering to respond to Jonathan's evaluation of herself; but instead looked at Cyril. With just one glance, Silvia suddenly felt a pang of pain in her heart. Even after all this time, she could still see through Cyril's true thoughts and what he wanted to express.

Chapter 198: All the Same

From now on, Cyril didn't need to say anything anymore, and the lady could feel that she was starting to suspect that she had done these things herself, and there was no reason to suspect herself.

Silvia suddenly understood that, regardless of whether those girls who had followed Cyril for all those years were Karina or other girls, as long as they were the girls Cyril held dear, they would always be treated the best by him. And whenever someone got hurt, regardless of who the real culprit was, they would always bear the blame.

The person who did wrong must be herself.

She had never noticed this before. She had stubbornly believed that Karina was different in Cyril's heart. But now Karina was completely different in Cyril's heart, and there was another new girl.

However, this new girl they encountered was completely different from the others.

"But regardless of whether they are different, Cyril's attitude hasn't changed at all. He still treats this girl as...

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"Is that what you think? You think I'm still the same as before, bullying every girl who appears around you, regardless of whether she is innocent, a victim, or an aggressor?" In fact, in the past few years, Silvia had been very envious of Karina.

Whether Karina did something right or wrong, she would always stand by Cyril's side.

Just like now, Cyril would stand by different people.

"So you treat everyone the same way. As long as they matter to you, they will earn your trust. But once that person becomes me, they will never earn even a bit of your trust, right?" Silvia was angry, but now Cyril didn't need to say anything; he understood everything.

"I haven't said anything yet..."

Cyril did indeed suspect immediately that Silvia had done this. But when Silvia said these words, he felt that these things couldn't have been done by Silvia. If it really was Silvia who did it, why would she say these things? Wasn't that just causing trouble for herself for no reason?

Silvia shook her head. Sometimes, just one look was enough to understand the other person's thoughts.

Whether you say it or not, there isn't much difference.

"Hey, don't bully people too much. Don't think that just because there are more of you, you can do whatever you want!"

Duncan couldn't bear to see it anymore. He snatched the phone from Miles and walked up to Cyril.

"Don't go too far. Let me tell you, everything that just happened has been recorded. Do you really think the woman by your side is so simple?!"

To be able to devote so much effort to stay by Cyril's side and come here, she was definitely not simple. So, did these people have any brains at all? Was their brain on top of their head for show, or was it there to highlight their pretty yet stupid empty heads?

The phone was handed to Cyril, who opened the video. Others also crowded around, and the girl's expression instantly became somewhat ugly. But she thought about what

she had just said; they said it wasn't Silvia who did it but Cyril. They didn't believe it themselves, so this matter couldn't be blamed on her, right?

The video wasn't long, but after watching it, those people couldn't say a word. They wished they could find a place to hide right away. Would the things they said now make these people hold a grudge against them?

"Why aren't you saying anything now? Weren't you all so eager to blame Silvia just now? You were all blaming her, and now you know you were wrong, but none of you are saying anything, especially you, who shouted so loudly. You deserve your wife to divorce you. You don't deserve to get married. I think you should be alone for the rest of your life."

"I haven't said anything yet. Moreover, even if this time it has nothing to do with Silvia, Cyril already has evidence of him bullying Karina..."

"He already has evidence of Cyril bullying Karina, doesn't he? If he didn't have evidence, why would Karina have such a miserable time? She's already been directly banned."

This was said by Miles. He took his phone back from Cyril and stood beside Silvia.

He silently supported Silvia in this way. Silvia felt touched in her heart.

Others might not know why Karina had become like this recently, but they knew very well. Besides Cyril, no one else could have made someone like this.

Jonathan was stunned for a moment and subconsciously looked back at Cyril. Seeing Cyril's lack of intention to refute, he realized that what they said was true.

"In the future, keep your eyes wide open. If there's nothing wrong, don't approach Silvia anymore. It'll only make you look more ridiculous. Without evidence, you shouldn't open your mouth. Even the police wouldn't handle things like

you do."

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Miranda sneered repeatedly and forcefully pushed the girl.

"Did you see that? This is what it means to push someone down. If you don't understand what pushing down and falling down by yourself means, I can demonstrate it again for you, so you can see clearly what being pushed down is like."

It was unexpected that Miranda would suddenly resort to violence and push the girl to the ground.

Then Silvia stepped forward again, looked down at the girl condescendingly, and raised her foot as if to step on her.

The girl screamed in fear, thinking she was about to be taught a lesson by Silvia. But in fact, Silvia's foot never touched the ground. It was just a scare tactic.

"This is what it means to intimidate someone. Remember, next time I intimidate someone, I will force you to bankruptcy. If you don't believe it, you can try it. After all, in your minds, I'm a very scheming woman who will use all available connections to teach you a lesson."

Silvia looked coldly at them. Since they all thought of her as a person who leaned on a powerful backer, then she might as well let them believe that there was someone behind her who would make them behave and not provoke her.

"Manage the people around you. If there's another time, try to see who can outlast whom, Ivan

Group or your company."

Silvia finished speaking and retracted her leg. The girl lay pale on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

If she had known that these two people were so ruthless, she wouldn't have dared to come over just now to assert her dominance. These people were not ones she could afford to A provoke, including Cyril

"I'm sorry, I just..."

### Chapter 199 Comfort

Originally, he wanted to explain a bit more, but Silvia didn't give him the chance at all. What was there to explain anyway? What he intended to do was evident to everyone present.

Because everyone had already seen what he was up to, so their expressions were filled with disgust and disdain.

Of course, although they were angry with Cyril's reaction, Cyril's actions and attitude unintentionally exposed how Silvia had been wronged before. Originally, they were on Silvia's side, and now knowing how much Silvia had suffered, they couldn't bear it.

"In the past, because I liked you, I could tolerate all these things. But now that I no longer like you, it would be troublesome if you didn't manage those around you. I have a

temper, as you know. I've been living too comfortably lately, so I don't want others to cause trouble in front of me."

Silvia looked calmly at Cyril, making him extremely nervous. Although Silvia only mentioned that his temper wasn't good and asked Cyril to manage those around him, Cyril had a feeling. If he couldn't control those around him and they continued to cause trouble for Silvia, she might actually take action.

"Do you remember the big gift bag I gave you on your grandfather's last birthday? No matter what you thought of me before or what you think now, you need to change your attitude. Don't let these people bother me anymore."

With that said, Silvia's face carried a hint of a smile, completely different from the tough words just now. Those around them felt a bit uneasy seeing this transformation. They hadn't expected Silvia to be so tough, but the more ruthless she was, the better they felt.

"In the past, you didn't cherish it. Now that you've changed partners, you're bullying again. How can there be such a person? And the bunch of hangers—on around you aren't good either. Mixing with them makes things even worse. Fortunately, we're all here today. If we weren't, who knows how we'd be bullied?"

"The reason you can live so peacefully today and even bully Silvia is all because she used to like you. If Silvia didn't like you, do you really think you'd be in such a good position now?"

"Blind as a bat."

Duncan, Miranda, and Kate each mocked before leaving, leaving Cyril and his group standing there, unsure of what to do. They looked at each other, feeling that what the three of them said wasn't entirely false. Silvia was indeed different from before.

"What should we do now? We can't just leave it like this, but what was that woman doing just now? Suddenly falling to the ground like that."

Although they didn't know why this woman was following Cyril, they thought she might be Cyril's new lover, so they didn't say anything. However, her sudden collapse and the ensuing chaos made everyone uncomfortable, but what made them most uncomfortable was Silvia's attitude today.

Cyril remained silent, his face dark. Up to this point, he had to admit that Silvia was completely different from before. They could bully Silvia before because she was willing to back down, but if Silvia wasn't willing to back down, no one could make her.

"There's nothing left to do but leave."

He didn't know if he was talking to the student behind him or to the woman on the ground. The woman looked at Cyril's merciless back with a pale face, knowing she was truly done for this time.

When he came today, he had hoped to establish some relationship with Cyril, but when he saw Cyril leave without a second glance, he realized how ridiculous his thoughts were.

Cyril left so quickly, not even willing to look back at him. His future was already ruined today.

The woman regretted it terribly. She now understood why she was able to come with the male photographer today–it was because he resembled Silvia in some ways, especially his eyes. Seeing her eyes probably reminded Cyril of Silvia, so he could follow along. But it was too late for all this now.

Now, the only way to think about it was whether she could keep what she had in her hands. If she couldn't, then it would truly be over.

Thinking of this, the woman quickly stood up from the ground, stumbled down the mountain, and ran. She had to be faster, otherwise, with just one phone call from Cyril, all her years of effort would have been in vain.

After Silvia and the others left, they each went to do their own things. Silvia had wanted to help, but they didn't want her to. They probably wanted to discuss something behind Silvia's back. Silvia didn't care. They had been holding back their anger for so many years, so it was best to let it out now.

So, he prepared to get something else, but as soon as he turned around, he bumped into Miles's arms. Miles also reached out and hugged Silvia, making her stunned for a moment. What was he doing?

"I didn't mean anything else. I just saw that you weren't in a good mood today, so I wanted to comfort you. If you think this position isn't good, then I'll take it back now."

Nars quickly withdrew his hand and even took two steps back, distancing himself from Silvia, so that she wouldn't feel uncomfortable.

Silvia was indeed a little stunned. She hadn't realized it when Miles suddenly held her, but now that she reacted, Miles had also timely let go of her and distanced himself from her, as if the light embrace just now was an illusion.

"You've spent money to report to me about these things. Don't you think it's too late now?"

Silvia was a bit speechless. She understood Miles's meaning and could also feel Miles's desire just now. In fact, there was no meaning at all. Miles was just thinking too simply and too fragile. He wouldn't fight for life or death for a man, of course. But now he definitely wouldn't be like this anymore.

Miles laughed when he heard Silvia's words. It was indeed like this

# Chapter 200 Here Comes Again

"I actually know that you're a very serious person and won't be affected by these things, but I just felt that you weren't in a good mood and needed someone to comfort you. Your friends are probably plotting how to help you vent, so I reluctantly offered some comfort..."

Miles said earnestly, as if he genuinely wanted to comfort her.

But Silvia felt it wasn't that simple. If Miles really just wanted to casually comfort her, he wouldn't have held onto her like he did just now. However, Silvia didn't expose him.

Even though he had let go of those things just now, Cyril's actions had still made him very upset. So Miles' hug just now, to be honest, along with the words afterwards, did make him feel much better.

"Anyway, thank you very much for your comfort just now. I'm feeling much better now. Oh, how about going to the amusement park with me later? Bring your son along?"

Silvia suddenly changed her mind, wanting to go to the amusement park. Sometimes when she wasn't feeling well, she liked to go out and have fun by herself. In the past, she would drag a few friends along.

But later they all thought it was quite childish, so Silvia started going alone. Now, she suddenly remembered Miles had a son, maybe the kid would like to go with her.

And now the three of them were probably still plotting how to deal with Cyril, so they wouldn't have time to accompany her.

Miles was stunned for a moment, seeing Silvia's expression was genuine, before taking out his phone to call home and ask about Jimmy.

Originally unwilling in his heart, having the chance to go out and play at home was naturally very happy, so he agreed immediately.

"When we go back later, we'll just go directly. The folks at home will take Jimmy along. But your way of relieving stress is really unique. It's fortunate to have a child willing to

accompany you. If it were someone else, they might think your approach is very childish."

Silvia nodded seriously. They did indeed think their approach was very childish.

"Although it does seem childish, I still like it very much. Maybe in the future, I'll borrow your son a few more times to accompany me."

Silvia's attitude made Miles feel amused. If it were for something else, Jimmy probably wouldn't be too willing, but if Silvia said she wanted to take Jimmy out to play, then Jimmy would definitely be very happy.

"He's always reluctant to hold up in school. If you're willing to take him out to play, he'll be very happy, and even eager for you to become his mother. Of course, bit silly. Only children would say such things."

Seeing Silvia's somewhat awkward expression, Miles quickly changed the topic.

He naturally knew that now, taking a child to pursue Silvia would make her feel uncomfortable.

Moreover, Silvia had just escaped from a marriage, so how could she enter into another relationship so quickly?

I know he's just a

"He's very smart, just like his father. And he loves drawing, he's very talented at it. If you take him out to play, you'll probably receive one of his drawings as a gift, and each time you go out, he'll give you a different one. Hopefully, you won't find it troublesome later."

This was about Jimmy's talent, and Miles had never interfered with it. He didn't need Jimmy to become too good. He just wanted him to be happy. Even if in the future, Jimmy didn't want to take over the company and only wanted to do what he liked, Miles didn't mind.

Silvia could see Miles's attitude. To be honest, although the two of them weren't biological father and son, Miles's attitude towards Jimmy was evident. He cared a lot about this child, not just because he was his brother's child, but because he genuinely liked him. If someone could be so good to his brother's child, they could probably be even better to

their own child.

Thinking of this, Silvia suddenly felt that her thoughts were a bit wrong.

Clearly, she didn't have much to do with it, so why did she suddenly think of this? It was probably because Miles was just too good, which made her think such thoughts.

"You're a very good person. I think Jimmy would be very happy to live with you."

"Not necessarily. He always tries every means to distance himself from me. He always feels it's too tiring to be with me, and he always feels that I'm pressuring him too much to study. He's too tired, so he always tries to make me angry."

Miles also showed a hint of headache when he said this, but it was just their way of getting along, and it wouldn't affect them too much. After all, even between biological father and son, there were still many more conflicts. What's more, they were just two people.

Silvia heard him say this and smiled, not saying anything.

The two of them took the opportunity to talk about other things. As they chatted, they found that they had some similar hobbies, so when the three of them from before came over, they found that Silvia's mood had improved a lot, and she even laughed and talked with Miles.

"Didn't they say they had no chance before? Look at Silvia's attitude now, it doesn't seem impossible at all. When did she ever chat with someone else so quickly?"

It really made them feel very strange. Silvia always had a bit of distance when making friends, and she would only slowly get closer when she felt that the person was suitable to be

friends with.

This speed was a bit too much.

"Wait, that's not the point. The point is, why did Cyril come again? How does he always manage to intrude? Didn't he just hear those unpleasant words we said to him earlier? Does he think what we said wasn't harsh enough and wants to come over to find trouble again?"