

## **After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress ( Sylvia and Cyril ) Chapter 211-220**

### Chapter 211 Respect

Usually when we meet, you mostly ignore them, but this time is even more so. It makes several people feel resentful inside, but they don't know how to express it. Cyril watched Sylvia leave, finally lowering his head silently. The old man said nothing.

On the contrary, Jonathan was somewhat dissatisfied. He watched Cyril staring at Sylvia's direction and after snorting, said, "What's so great about her? He'll realize how wrong he was when he comes back. Do you really think he's a good person? Bruce on the left, Miles on the right, and who knows how many others behind? He just thinks he's special because he's Balk's sister? Is being a singer such a big deal after all?"

Jonathan's words were full of disdain and contempt for Sylvia. Cyril had heard this kind of talk before, but if it weren't for these words, he didn't think Sylvia would be so angry. But it was too late to say anything now because Sylvia didn't even want to talk to him.

"Do you think it sounds good to say such things from the past till now? If you really think these words sound good to you, then forget everything I've said."

Cyril's sudden defense left Jonathan stunned. He had never seen Cyril so unwilling before when he talked about Sylvia. How could he speak to him like this after realizing Sylvia's difference after their divorce? They had been together for so many years, couldn't they compare to Sylvia, who had only been married for a few years?

"If you think she's so good now, why didn't you think so before?"

Today, Jonathan seemed as displeased as if he had eaten a bullet, and Cyril only glanced at him once, saying nothing, with an expression of complete indifference.

"I didn't say anything before, but I never thought of divorcing her either."

Saying these things now was meaningless because the concept of divorce was still divorce, and there was nothing else they could do. They all knew that continuing the topic would probably lead to an argument, and they didn't want to fight over such things. So, they said nothing and returned to their respective private rooms.

Sylvia and Juliette returned to their box, still feeling somewhat upset about what had just happened.

“Is there something wrong with that person? Why does he keep pestering you? Does he really think what he’s doing now is very sincere? What’s he up to now? Isn’t it a bit too late to want to make amends now?”

“Don’t worry about him. It’s not worth getting angry over someone like him. How about I bid for that crown you wanted later to make you happy?”

Seeing Juliette’s annoyed expression, Sylvia smiled helplessly. She remembered there was a crown on the car today that Juliette liked very much. It might be a good idea to bid for it and make Juliette happy. Juliette grumbled but eventually agreed. However, neither of them noticed someone passing by behind them while they were talking, glancing into their box. Cyril and Jonathan were surprised to see Sylvia sitting with Juliette on the second floor. This lack of status was unacceptable, but considering Juliette’s identity, it was somewhat acceptable.

Just as they were about to return to their adjacent box, the manager came over. After greeting them, Jonathan curiously asked, “You rarely come up to the second floor. Why today? Is there something special?”

“Yes, a big shot came to the second floor today, and the boss told me to take good care of him. So, I came up to see if there’s anything I can do.”

Seeing the manager’s respectful demeanor, Jonathan became curious. Who on the second floor could be so distinguished? Even Cyril hadn’t been up here before.

“Who is it?”

The manager hesitated for a moment, then mysteriously said, “It’s the legitimate heir of the Ivan family. I don’t know why he suddenly came today, but we got the news and have been guarding here.”

The manager’s words stunned them. They had always thought it was Bruce who was the heir to the Ivan family, but now it seemed unlikely. This made them extremely curious.

“In that case, we won’t disturb you.”

Cyril’s thoughts were all on Sylvia now; he didn’t care who the true heir of the Ivan Group was. After speaking with the manager, they returned to their respective rooms. They treated what had just happened as a minor incident and didn’t take it to heart. Therefore, they didn’t see the manager knocking on Sylvia and Juliette’s box after talking to them, then entering.

“By the way, are you really going to bid for that ruby necklace to give to Sylvia? I think Sylvia’s personality probably won’t accept such gifts. If he really wants to accept it, it’s impossible after what he said earlier.”

With the incident behind them, Jonathan looked at Cyril and snorted, then continued. He wasn't looking for trouble, but Sylvia's attitude just now clearly indicated that he wouldn't easily accept such a string of necklaces from Cyril, so it would probably be useless if Cyril insisted on giving it.

Cyril couldn't be unaware that if he really gave this thing away, it would probably be useless. But he was clear that if he didn't do anything now, there would be nothing between him and Sylvia. Cyril remained silent, but his gaze was firm. With just one look, Jonathan understood his meaning and rolled his eyes irritably, not saying anything.

"Forget it, I don't want to talk to you about this. If you want to bid, go ahead, but Sylvia said earlier that he could earn enough in a short time to buy whatever he wants. If it's fake, his good friend will surely buy it for him. Anyway, you're definitely going to be a laughingstock today."

Hearing these words, Cyril felt somewhat dissatisfied. "What's it to you?"

## Chapter 212 Auction Begins

Jonathan just laughed it off; it had nothing to do with him, so he kept quiet. Speaking too much would only invite annoyance.

After exchanging pleasantries, the auction officially began.

Today's auction was primarily related to charity, so most people weren't particularly concerned about what they could buy. After all, it was mostly about gaining face, and since it was for a good cause, nobody wanted to cause trouble intentionally.

Juliette looked at the list and found it somewhat lacking. To be honest, she already owned many of the items listed.

"Sigh, to be honest, I didn't even want to come. If my brother hadn't said it would be helpful for our company, I wouldn't have come."

Juliette was serious. She had only recently accepted the company's affairs, and there were many things she didn't understand. Coming here today was not only for relaxation but also to establish good relations with the authorities. There were many ways to do this, but the quickest was to leave a good impression through charity.

Sylvia looked earnestly at the booklet in her hand, searching for items she could use temporarily or gift to others.

"This ruby bracelet is quite nice, and this diamond hairpin is also lovely and delicate. How come you don't like any of them? Well, I guess you have high standards. How

about looking at something else? This collection has quite a high value; you could give it to your dad.”

Sylvia analyzed the items seriously, suggesting what they could buy. Juliette clicked her tongue twice on the side.

“No wonder my dad and brother told me to learn more from you, but not in matters of love. Your mind works so fast; I didn’t expect you to have thought of so much already. Alright, let’s go with what you said. Let’s bid on all the items you’ve selected. But you said you’d bid for the crown for me earlier. You can’t go back on your word; if you do, I won’t play with you anymore.”

Sylvia couldn’t help but smile wryly. There was no need to say this. Although she had been a bit impulsive in matters of love, it wasn’t entirely unreasonable. She simply liked someone, and in the end, she paid the price, didn’t she? Of course, after experiencing all this, she didn’t want her good friend to go through the same thing.

After all, anyone who has been in love knows this bitterness very well. She certainly wouldn’t take it any further, and Juliette, who had clearly suffered, would step back now.

“It seems like you’ve been scheming against me behind my back. But these years, my actions have indeed been a bit foolish, so it’s not surprising that you would say that about me. But next time, please don’t tell me, the person involved, about it. It’s awkward to hear.”

Sylvia said seriously to Juliette, who chuckled a few times. Then they both focused their attention on the auction.

There was a slight adjustment in the auction order, and the first item to be auctioned was the ruby bracelet they had been eyeing.

Juliette spotted the bracelet immediately and became excited. She grabbed Sylvia’s hand, insisting on bidding for it.

“The starting price for this ruby bracelet is two million, with increments of one million.”

Hearing the starting bid, Juliette became even more excited. Two million was nothing, so she was thrilled. She expressed her desire to bid for it first. However, just as she was about to do so, Cyril’s voice came from beside her, and he immediately raised the bid to five million.

“What’s wrong with him? Jumping straight to five million? Does he have to win this? If he’s going to do this, I definitely won’t let him have it so easily.”

Juliette was speechless. After saying this, she also raised her paddle, but she wasn’t as crazy as Cyril; she only added another million.

The people downstairs and around them heard the bidding. To be honest, a bracelet had already reached six million, which was a bit ridiculous. Moreover, it seemed inexplicable that they felt both sides were deliberately prolonging the bidding.

They were all smart people and didn't want to get involved. So, those who were going to raise their paddles silently put them down, waiting to see who would ultimately win.

Sure enough, as soon as Juliette put down her paddle, Cyril immediately followed up, this time jumping to eight million, adding another two million. This infuriated Juliette. What did this mean? Was it intentional? If it was, she wouldn't be polite.

"Just you wait. Today, I must make him bleed heavily and show him that not everyone can be messed with."

Juliette was serious this time, determined to bargain hard. However, this time, she increased the bid by another two million. These two seemed to be competing relentlessly, and the people around them remained silent.

Sylvia didn't know what to say to the two of them. Now they were going back and forth just for a bracelet. It wasn't that important; they could buy it whenever. There was no need to keep fighting over it here. But the two parties didn't think so. They felt that if they couldn't win this, it wouldn't do. Eventually, the price unknowingly rose to twenty million.

Seeing Juliette about to raise her paddle again, Sylvia quickly pressed her hand down.

"Enough, don't be impulsive. Spending so much money on such a bracelet, you really think it's worth it? If I think you should have it, there's no need, and besides, I'm not just missing this bracelet. There's no need to keep fighting over it."

"What do you know? This is about face. This ruby bracelet is no longer important; what's important is that he still wants to compete with me to the end. I have to show him whether I have the ability to keep competing with him. If I decide today, I must win this, and it's not about the bracelet; it's about my dignity!"

Juliette emphasized again and again that she was doing all this just to save face. After all, being suppressed by Cyril so much, she was a bit annoyed. So, whatever he said, she had to win this bracelet for herself.

## Chapter 213 Contest

There are better ruby bracelets on the market than this one, but I've never seen anyone fight over one like this before. Everyone remained silent as the price soared, and I bet the sellers behind the scenes were laughing like crazy.

Juliette's goal this time was simple: she wanted to reclaim her pride, so she raised the price again. Sylvia couldn't stand it anymore and raised hers too.

"Thirty million."

Cyril couldn't ignore Sylvia's voice. After she spoke, Cyril, who had been intimidating earlier, fell silent. It wasn't clear if he was hesitating or doing something else. Juliette, on the other hand, looked at Sylvia in shock. She never expected Sylvia to raise her paddle voluntarily.

"This is only the first item, and you're already bidding. Isn't this inappropriate? Besides, this contest of pride has nothing to do with you. It's just that I'm a bit displeased with Cyril, and I don't want him to undermine my dignity."

Juliette quickly regained her composure and said seriously to Sylvia. She was simply annoyed that Cyril wanted to compete with her for this item, and she didn't want Cyril to erase her pride.

Sylvia looked at Juliette speechlessly. They had only just begun, and Juliette was already so impulsive. If her brother found out about this, Sylvia wouldn't bail her out. Juliette fell silent. She knew she had acted rashly, but she was annoyed. Now that Sylvia had spoken, she wouldn't compete anymore. In the end, Cyril didn't speak up again, and the ruby bracelet ended up in Sylvia's hands.

Seeing the bracelet in Sylvia's hands, Juliette couldn't help but sigh. "After all the back and forth, the bracelet ended up with you. I guess you two are really destined for each other. Of course, if I had known you were going to raise your paddle to suppress Cyril, I wouldn't have bid so high. This thing isn't worth that much."

Sylvia was speechless. Knowing it wasn't worth that much but still bidding, she didn't know whether to call Juliette childish or what.

In the following period, Juliette and Cyril seemed to be at odds. Whatever Juliette liked, Cyril had to snatch, and whatever Cyril liked, Juliette had to snatch. Not only was Sylvia speechless, but even Jonathan, who was with Cyril, also felt speechless. Was it necessary to fight over such trivial things? Would they still be able to do business together after making such a scene?

"There's no need. Do you have to keep fighting until you're satisfied? What's so good about this thing? It's not like there won't be another one today. Besides, the purpose isn't to compete for these items with Juliette."

Jonathan knew very well that Cyril was dissatisfied because he didn't manage to snatch the ruby bracelet initially. So, he satisfied himself by going against Juliette. But neither of them succeeded in snatching anything, and it ended up being cheap for others. Was it meaningful?

“It was him who wanted to compete with me from the beginning, and it’s still the same now. All I have to do is follow his lead.”

With Cyril’s words, Jonathan had nothing to say. It was unclear who wanted to snatch whose things. Both of them seemed to have issues.

However, there were also times when the two of them got along peacefully. That was when Sylvia started bidding. Neither of them spoke up, showing that they were dissatisfied with each other. But Jonathan could see that neither of them had anything to say to Sylvia. They wouldn’t take the initiative to bid against her. They just wanted Sylvia to be satisfied first.

Under their competition, many items ended up with very high prices. But neither of them had anything to say, as this was their goal: to raise the prices and not let the other be satisfied.

Apart from that, there was no other reason. So, in the end, Cyril ended up with only two items, and Juliette was the same. But they both felt satisfied with blocking each other.

Seeing Cyril’s expression, Jonathan rolled his eyes. He couldn’t believe Cyril was so childish.

“I’m speechless. Do you really have to fight over such trivial things and end up with nothing in the end, yet you’re still so happy? I don’t know what to say to you.”

“If you don’t know what to say to me, then don’t say anything. Let’s go. Let’s go find Sylvia. I want to give her the item I won today.”

Cyril was a bit excited as he stood up and walked towards Sylvia’s private room. Jonathan wanted to stop him.

He thought Sylvia had also auctioned off quite a few items today, so she should have money in her hands. Why would she care about what Cyril was going to give her?

But if Cyril wanted to go, let him go. Let him know how ridiculous he was today.

Sure enough, when they got there, Sylvia was already signing contracts with someone. After all, she had bought so many things, so she had to pay. While Sylvia was signing the contracts, she took out her bank card.

Jonathan had good eyesight, and he immediately noticed that the bank card Sylvia took out was clearly an unlimited black card.

Everyone had a black card, so it wouldn’t be strange for anyone to take one out. But it was surprising that Sylvia took out a black card. They didn’t expect Sylvia to have a black card so soon. They just didn’t know whose card it was.



Sylvia noticed the commotion outside, glanced at it, raised her eyebrows slightly, and continued to pay. She wasn't affected by them. After paying, the two outside finally walked in.

"These are the items I won today. I remember you really liked this wooden doll, but the master who made it has passed away, so these items have become rare collectibles."

Cyril took out a box containing a wooden doll. The person who made it was an internationally renowned master who had passed away a few years ago.

## Chapter 214 Her Identity

Compared to Cyril's nervousness, Sylvia's reaction was much calmer as she looked at the box in Cyril's hand, showing no expression.

"No need. I wanted this thing at the time just because it was made by my grandfather. But now I'm not interested anymore. Besides, this was something my grandfather made for me to play with when I was very young. I have many of them, so you can keep this one for yourself."

Sylvia wasn't joking. The master who made it was her own grandfather.

Her grandfather was a skilled artisan, so the wooden dolls he made were very famous. Many people wanted to get their hands on them, and many came for this item this time.

Unexpectedly, it was taken by Cyril. However, Sylvia didn't care who got it in the end because she didn't want many of these items, including the one Cyril held. So, it wasn't as precious to her as others might think.

After glancing at it, Juliette also withdrew her gaze. She also had many items that her grandfather had given to them, so they weren't particularly interested in this.

The reason Sylvia cared so much about this item over the years was simply because several items had been left outside, and Sylvia wanted to reclaim them. There was no other meaning behind it. However, Cyril seemed to have misunderstood. But it didn't matter. If Cyril thought this item was good, then he could keep it for himself. They didn't lack such items anyway.

Sylvia's casual words made Cyril stunned. He didn't know Sylvia had such a connection with the master woodcarver. He suddenly felt that he knew too little about Sylvia, and it had always been like this. Cyril remained silent, and the others didn't know what to say for a moment. Who would have thought that Sylvia had such a connection?



“Even if you have this item, it’s also my token of goodwill. Will you accept it? I know we didn’t get along well in the past few years, but after all, we used to be husband and wife, so I...”

Cyril didn’t expect this item to be related to Sylvia, so he paused for a moment before continuing. However, the manager walked over with a box in hand and approached Sylvia with a serious expression. “Miss Ivanova, this is what you asked for. We’ve packed it for you. Do you need us to deliver it to your home?”

The manager’s words shocked Cyril and Jonathan. Obviously, they didn’t expect Sylvia’s identity to be that of the heiress of the Ivanov family.

“What nonsense is this? When did the Ivanov family have another heiress? Isn’t there only one son? Stop joking around here. Even if there really is one, how could it be Sylvia?”

Jonathan was the first to voice his disbelief, almost jumping up.

Juliette laughed when she saw their reactions. To be honest, she quite enjoyed seeing them both looking so incredulous. It was quite amusing.

“Yeah, you two don’t know much at all. Who told you that the Ivanov family only has one child? That’s just to protect the other children. Besides, from the beginning, the inheritance of the Ivanov family has been in Sylvia’s hands. It’s just that a few years ago, when Sylvia was ready to take over the company, she fell for a certain person, a wolf in sheep’s clothing.”

So the time when Sylvia took over the company was delayed, and Cyril didn’t know any of this. Cyril had always thought that Sylvia’s status wasn’t that high, but now he knew that Sylvia was the heiress of the Ivanov family, which was quite shocking.

Everyone fell silent at Sylvia’s identity. They had never known about it before. They used to think that Sylvia approached Cyril for his money. But come on, did Sylvia’s family really lack money? Especially since she was the heiress, they were the ones who might be short of cash.

Jonathan’s expression changed several times, and he didn’t know what expression to make. He had to look at Cyril. Cyril should know about these things. After all, they used to be husband and wife. But when he looked at Cyril, Cyril also wore a puzzled expression. Obviously, Cyril didn’t know about this either.

“You two used to be husband and wife. You didn’t even know she was an heiress to the Ivanov family. What kind of joke are you playing on me?”

Jonathan’s voice wasn’t very loud, but the room was only so big, and everyone could hear it. Suddenly, Cyril felt a little embarrassed.

Yes, they had been married for so many years, and he really didn't know that Sylvia's identity turned out to be the heiress of the Ivanov family. She had always hidden her identity from him.

But when it came to hiding, it wasn't actually much of a secret. Thinking back on what had happened before, there were some clues.

For example, many of the clothes in Sylvia's closet had no tags, and the quality was very good and expensive, not something an ordinary person could afford.

But Cyril had never thought about it before. But now, looking at those clothes that were different in quality without tags, they were obviously custom-made. And Sylvia had never told him about it.

"Why did you hide your identity? We've been married for so many years. Why didn't you tell me these things?"

Cyril took a deep breath and looked at Sylvia. He really didn't understand why Sylvia didn't want to tell him these things. They were husband and wife, after all. Wasn't there anything they couldn't talk about? Sylvia didn't expect her identity to be exposed so quickly, but it didn't matter. It had been many years, and her identity should have been exposed long ago.

Otherwise, when she took over the company later, her identity would still be exposed. It wouldn't make much difference whether it was earlier or later. Sylvia didn't care much about it.

"Even if I really told you, would you care about these things? Didn't you already believe from the beginning that I approached you for your money? So what I say is important to you?" Cyril fell silent. Yes, as Sylvia said, they had already believed from the beginning that Sylvia was only after his money.

So no matter how much Sylvia explained, they wouldn't believe it.

## Chapter 215 Whose Money Are You After?

As Cyril looked back on the past, every little thing appeared before him, making him feel like a clown, stubbornly seeing someone as having ulterior motives.

Though he never intended to part ways with Sylvia from the start, everything he did only pushed them further apart. That was an undeniable fact.

Cyril's silence at this moment was particularly awkward. Even Jonathan, usually so talkative, didn't know how to speak up now.

“You guys hated me from the start because of my status, even went so far as to suspect me with the worst intentions. But now that you know my true identity, you’re speechless. Is it because you think I’ve been too kind to you guys, so you feel entitled to bully me like this?”

Ever since Sylvia realized Cyril approached her hiding his identity, she had expected this. Without her family background, nobody would value her much. But seeing this contrast again made Sylvia find it all so absurd.

“If you’d just asked me a bit more about my interests, you’d know different things. I don’t know what you guys were thinking, assuming I’d marry him for his money.”

Sylvia chuckled, watching them unable to speak. She didn’t feel victorious; she just felt incredibly sad. Over these years, her efforts meant nothing to these people.

And at the moment her identity was exposed, she realized how wrong she was.

So, in the end, without status, these people wouldn’t care about you.

Sylvia took a deep breath, looking at them. She remembered there were many rumors outside about the true heir of the Ivan family not being Bruce. Bruce didn’t deny it then, but when they discussed it, they found it laughable. They couldn’t believe Bruce would hand over the company to someone else.

Of course, they couldn’t believe such a large company had another heir either. From what they knew, the Ivan family only had Bruce as a child.

But now, they realized those rumors weren’t false.

“Was it you who spread that rumor back then? Did you want to tell us that you’re the true heir of the Ivan family?” Jonathan stared at Sylvia closely, trying to read something from her face. But Sylvia’s reaction was too calm, she didn’t seem to care about what he said.

“I didn’t spread that rumor. It was my brother who wanted to tell you guys my true identity, hoping you’d treat me better. But obviously, my brother’s approach was wrong. Not only Cyril, but even you continued to ignore me. Even the girls around you still looked down on me. So whether my identity was exposed or not doesn’t really make a difference to you.”

At this point, the others didn’t say anything more. What else could they say? They indeed misunderstood Sylvia.

“It’s ridiculous. Everyone says Sylvia is after Cyril’s money, but look at Sylvia’s background. The inheritance she’s supposed to receive is more than Cyril’s company,

right? Or even several times more. You're all just greedy for money. Whose money are you really after?"

Juliet rolled her eyes. Now that they knew Sylvia's identity, they realized how wrong they were. Instead of saying Sylvia was after Cyril's money, at this point, it would be more accurate to say Cyril was after Sylvia's money. Unfortunately, some people just never learn.

Suddenly, Juliet remembered something that happened years ago, around the first time Sylvia reunited with Cyril.

"Do you remember a few years ago when the Ivan Group wanted to start a resort project and was looking for partners? Actually, they didn't need partners at first; the group could handle it alone. Cyril wanted to collaborate because Sylvia and Bruce discussed it, wanting to give the project to you."

Thinking of this, Juliet found it somewhat amusing. When everyone else was bewildered that the project was being given to someone else, thinking Sylvia was joking, it was Bruce standing by Sylvia's side that solidified the decision.

Of course, Cyril and his group benefited a lot from this project. After all, they could have handled it alone but gave it to others. So Cyril made a tidy sum from it.

"You see, whose money are you really after? You accuse Sylvia of chasing after Cyril's money, but the one giving you money is Sylvia. You all benefited from Cyril and Ivan Group in one way or another. Sylvia made all these moves over the years, which I remember clearly. But it seems you guys forgot everything and believed she had nothing to do with it."

The faces of several people were somewhat embarrassed. They did belittle Sylvia and underestimate her. But now they realized they were the ones who were completely wrong.

"That project wasn't forced on Cyril by Sylvia. If he's willing to accept it, it's his own problem. So why blame others now that you've made money? Isn't that being ungrateful?" Jonathan refused to admit he had benefited from Sylvia's association. He even thought he could have won the project on his own merits.

Seeing his stubbornness, Juliet didn't say anything. Some people could never be awakened when they pretended to sleep. He clearly knew these things were beyond him and even if Sylvia wanted to connect with him, it would have been impossible without her. Yet now, he refused to admit it.

## Chapter 216 Years of Watching the Joke

Sylvia saw the varied expressions on each of their faces-surprise, disbelief, but none willing to admit they were wrong. Suddenly, Sylvia felt like her efforts over the years were nothing but a joke. She had helped this group around Cyril without expecting anything in return. Yet, they had all benefited from her over the years without a single kind word to spare for her.

Sylvia felt it would have been better to raise a couple of stray dogs outside. Maybe those dogs would remember her kindness and be willing to reciprocate, unlike these people who had given her nothing. "No need to say anything more to them. Since they've already benefited, they won't admit they took shortcuts. They think they're so powerful, but in reality, they're nothing special."

Sylvia's words made their faces incredibly ugly. They had repeatedly thought they achieved everything on their own merits. But only now, when Sylvia spoke these words, did they realize how wrong they were. "You're going too far! You know your identity is different from ours, yet you've given so much and refuse to say anything. Are you doing this just to laugh at us? To mock us after all these years? It must be intentional! You're just waiting for the right moment to humiliate us!"

Jonathan was furious, blaming Sylvia for everything. He believed Sylvia's silence led to this situation. If Sylvia had been willing to talk, things wouldn't have turned out this way, and they wouldn't have thought she was a vain woman. It was all Sylvia's fault.

Sylvia looked calmly at him, not angry. But the more calm she appeared, the more embarrassed Jonathan felt. He felt like his tantrum meant nothing to Sylvia, as if arguing with her was no different from watching a joke.

"Is it that I'm unwilling to tell you, or you've never cared in the first place?"

Sylvia couldn't be bothered to say more. What had she done over these years? Seeing their lack of memory, Sylvia wondered if it was even worth mentioning.

"But what you said makes sense. After watching this joke for so many years, it's no longer amusing."

"

The difference was that for all these years, they had been laughing at her expense. Now, she was the one laughing at them. Wasn't it ironic? Sylvia had hidden her identity just to get close to Cyril, to please him, but it hadn't earned her a single good word.

Perhaps she had foolishly tried to please a man who didn't deserve it. She had given up so much for him, even her family, just to get his attention. But if these people had any conscience, they wouldn't have spoken so harshly. Yet, these topics had revolved

around her for years. Sylvia could even imagine what would happen when her identity was officially revealed.

“Now that everything’s been said, there’s nothing more to discuss. You’ve laughed at me for so many years, and now it’s my turn to laugh at you. Are you unhappy about that?”

Sylvia smiled wryly at them. Seeing them unable to speak, she instructed her manager to finish signing the contracts and arranging payments. After that, she would prepare to leave.

As she prepared to leave, Cyril still stood there, seemingly intent on bothering Sylvia. Now that he knew her identity, was he planning to pester her?

“Has Miles already found out about your identity? Did you tell him?”

Cyril suddenly remembered the strange look Miles had given him not long ago. He instinctively thought of this, wondering what could have made Miles react like that. Perhaps he had already learned about Sylvia’s identity, but why?

They had been together for so many years, yet Sylvia had never told him directly. It had always been hints and suggestions.

But those hints were so subtle that if one didn’t think carefully, they wouldn’t realize it. It was only now, after so many years, that Cyril realized Sylvia had hinted at it from the beginning.

Sylvia looked at Cyril strangely, as if she couldn’t understand what he was thinking. Then she suddenly understood and smiled.

“It’s quite interesting. I didn’t directly tell Miles about my identity, but he figured it out on his own.”

Sylvia watched as Cyril’s expression grew uglier by the moment, feeling somewhat satisfied.

“You probably didn’t expect it, but Miles’s brain is much sharper than yours. Many people who’ve seen us together, after meeting Bruce, always ask if we’re siblings.”

Not for any other reason, but simply because they looked so alike that many people subconsciously thought they were related.

Yet, they had never revealed their identities publicly. So, everyone only knew that the Ivan Group had one heir, but in reality, there were four children.

Seeing Cyril still unable to speak, Sylvia felt quite pleased. Then she continued, "Do you know why Karina has always targeted me over the years? It's because she once noticed how much I resemble my brother. So, she suspected if we were related. She guessed right."

Cyril's expression now looked even worse because he didn't know about this at all, and the fact that even Karina knew surprised him.

"You probably didn't expect Karina to be smarter than you. And many people, after meeting me and Bruce, always ask if we're siblings."

They looked so alike that many people subconsciously thought they were related. But they had never revealed their identities, so everyone only knew about one heir of the Ivan Group.

Seeing Cyril still unable to speak, Sylvia felt quite pleased. Then she continued, "The first time we met wasn't when I saved you. We first met when we were seven years old. At that time, I was kidnapped because someone leaked my identity. You happened to pass by and called the police. Of course, now that you've received a large sum as a reward, it's considered repaying your debt. Even if it wasn't enough, everything I've done since then has been to repay you for saving my life."

## Chapter 217 Big Brother

Everything Sylvia said, Cyril had already forgotten. He genuinely couldn't recall the events she mentioned, not even the suggestion to call the police. "Talking about this now won't change anything since you don't remember anything anyway."

Sylvia waved her hand, too tired to continue.

Juliet glanced at the time impatiently, urging Sylvia to hurry.

"Hurry up, I just got word that your brother is coming. I really don't want to see him lately. Hurry, we need to leave before he shows up, or I'll lose my temper."

Juliet's urgency prompted Sylvia to quickly gather her things. Just as they were about to leave, Cyril came down from upstairs. Clearly, he had something to say to Sylvia, but she had lost patience. "He's so annoying. Why does he have so much to say now? He never used to talk this much. Your judgment is seriously flawed."

Juliet's resentful gaze made Sylvia feel unjustly blamed. But Sylvia couldn't say anything. After all, Bruce was her big brother. Since Bruce rejected Juliet, she took her frustration out on Sylvia.



"This has nothing to do with me. I'm not the one asking him to bother me. Is it fair to blame me like this? Besides, my brother is already here, so we can't avoid him."

Juliet widened her eyes upon hearing Sylvia's words. Following Sylvia's gaze, she spotted Bruce not far ahead. His expression changed a few times before settling into indifference.

"It's not a big deal. He and I aren't close anyway. It's just that his confession failed. There's nothing to worry about. Besides, apart from work, he doesn't have anything else on his mind."

Although Juliet said this, Sylvia could sense her sadness. After all these years, even working as his assistant in the company was just to get Bruce to notice her. But Bruce never seemed to realize Juliet's feelings.

"That's not entirely true. Over the years, my brother has been quite concerned about you. Maybe what you said shocked him last time, and he asked you to reconsider. You need to remember that your identity is different, and if you're just playing around, what will happen? You know my brother always takes things seriously. If he thinks you're just playing around, he won't agree. So, think carefully before you speak. What if my brother actually likes you?"

Sylvia tried to defend her big brother, but she was actually cursing him in her heart. How could Bruce not see the obvious? He thought he was so clever, but how smart was he really? None of this made any

sense.

Juliet huffed and said nothing, still feeling upset.

While they were talking, Bruce had already gotten out of the car. When he saw Sylvia, he walked straight past her as if she wasn't there, heading towards Juliet.

Completely ignored from start to finish, Sylvia didn't know what to say. How come Juliet was the only one in his eyes? Did she not exist as his sister? Without her, where would Juliet go?

"Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Bruce stared at Juliet intently. After Juliet snorted and shook her head, saying she had nothing left to say, Bruce suggested they schedule a time to talk if there were any differences between them. He doubted they had much to discuss.

With a professional tone, Juliet replied, making Bruce chuckle. It seemed like he only just realized his sister was there.

Seeing Sylvia give a subtle glance, Bruce also noticed Cyril following behind them. But right now, Cyril wasn't the focus.

"He's learning all this from you. You've been by my side for so many years, teaching him all this. Why can't you teach him anything good?"

Sylvia widened her eyes in disbelief. What did Bruce mean by blaming her for Cyril's behavior? It had nothing to do with her! But she couldn't say anything.

"Big brother, if you have other matters to discuss, I can understand, but I won't accept responsibility for this. It's not my fault."

Sylvia felt indignant. How could she be blamed for something like this? It had nothing to do with her. Juliet saw Sylvia getting scolded by Bruce and felt dissatisfied. She stepped forward and pushed Sylvia, but Sylvia didn't budge. Surprised by Juliet's sudden move, Sylvia felt something different.

"I think you two..." Sylvia's gaze shifted between her big brother and Juliet, hoping to spot something different about them.

But one was clearly angry while the other's expression gave nothing away. Sylvia silently cursed her cunning big brother.

Despite being so well hidden, Sylvia couldn't help but wonder if there was more to that last action. But she didn't dwell on it. These things weren't worth worrying about. Just then, Cyril approached. Bruce's expression changed slightly as he looked at him.

"Why are you here? Haven't you bothered my sister enough over the years, even after divorcing her? Are you still going after my sister? Aren't you a bit too greedy?"

## Chapter 218 Shameless

Although Bruce didn't know that Sylvia's identity had been exposed, he felt that if he didn't reveal his sister's identity, this man might continue to be shameless.

Feeling tightness in his throat from being spoken to like this, Cyril finally found his voice after a moment.

"I didn't mean that. I didn't mean that before. I just wanted to have a chat with you."

Seeing this, Bruce realized that Sylvia probably knew about her own identity. Since Sylvia showed no reaction, Bruce knew she didn't care. He looked at Cyril and smiled mockingly, thinking there was nothing left to talk about between them. They had nothing to talk about then, and even less now.

“What else do we have to talk about? Do you think I didn’t see what you did to my sister over the years? Our family didn’t agree when my sister wanted to marry you. If it weren’t for thinking you were decent, my sister wouldn’t have convinced us. Now that I’m divorced, stop doing these disgusting things.”

When Sylvia decided to come back, they actually wanted to expose Sylvia’s identity. However, Sylvia felt that since she hadn’t achieved anything yet, revealing her identity might not be accepted by the company, so she had been hiding it. But now there was no need to hide it anymore.

Sylvia’s recent achievements were impressive enough to silence those people.

Bruce glanced at Cyril and the group behind him and chuckled. “You guys are really a bunch of friends. No wonder you’re so shameless. You all do the same things. Alright, today my sister is probably upset because of you, so I hope you stop bothering her.”

Being reprimanded like this made several people feel embarrassed, but they didn’t know what to say because they hadn’t forgotten what they did to Sylvia in previous years.

Seeing that Sylvia probably had something else to say to Bruce, Juliet greeted Sylvia and prepared to leave. But this time, they hadn’t come for Sylvia. Bruce saw Juliet leaving and chased after her, completely ignoring the car he had driven.

Seeing the two of them, one running and the other chasing, Sylvia’s mouth twitched. She was sure that her earlier feeling wasn’t wrong; these two definitely had some issues, although Juliet hadn’t noticed anything. Bruce was too blinded to see anything besides what he wanted to see.

After thinking for a while, Sylvia took out her phone and sent a message to her father, indicating that Bruce might be busy lately and some company matters needed his attention.

Of course, her father wasn’t happy about it. He had finally gotten a break, so why did he have to deal with company matters? Were his kids incompetent? Since they were competent, why did he have to do it? Sylvia explained that Bruce was likely going to reconcile with his wife now. Seeing this message, Stanford reluctantly agreed to what Sylvia said.

After doing all this, Sylvia felt much better. Although she wasn’t happy to see Cyril today, she felt better after seeing what happened between her big brother and Juliet.

After putting away her phone, Sylvia called her brother’s assistant to come and take away his car. She just left without even caring about the car.

Sylvia leisurely prepared to drive home, but Cyril kept blocking her, refusing to let her go.

Just now, he had been mocked by his own big brother, and now he continued to block her way, asking to talk. Cyril's thick skin really was unmatched.

"I have something to tell you. Can you not rush to leave?"

"I have nothing to say to you. Do you think my brother's words weren't enough? I have other brothers, too. Should I have them all call you one by one and give you a lesson?"

Sylvia said while taking out her phone, ready to make calls. Cyril grabbed Sylvia's wrist, stopping her.

"Can't we calm down and talk properly? Why does everything have to turn out like this?"

Every time they met, Cyril would say something like this, but what exactly was there to talk about between them? Sylvia rolled her eyes.

"No, there's nothing I need to talk to you about. I have an appointment to meet someone else. Do you know that because of you, it's hard for me to continue my relationship with them? I'm so rich, so good- looking, and I still can't find another man. You're really annoying."

Feeling annoyed, Sylvia began to think of ways to escape. Just then, her phone rang, and when she saw it was a call from Miles, she felt relieved. Thankfully, this call came just in time; otherwise, who knows how long she would have been stuck with Cyril.

As soon as the call was connected, Jimmy's crying could be heard from the other end. Sylvia immediately asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen to Jimmy?"

"Auntie, I want to see you. Can you come and play with me? My dad is about to beat me to death."

Sylvia looked puzzled. "About to beat you to death? Where did you get this phone from? Why do I feel like you never tell the truth?" But she glanced at Cyril and decided to go along with Jimmy's story.

"Of course, I can. Where are you now? Auntie will come find you right away. Don't worry, if I come, your dad won't say anything to you."

"Okay, Auntie. I'll send you the address now. Do you want my dad to come pick you up? If my dad comes to pick you up, he'll definitely let me off. Please, Auntie."

Sylvia couldn't help but smile wryly. "No need. If your dad comes to pick me up, it will take longer. Just have your dad send me the address, and I'll come right away. And stop crying. You don't sound like you're really crying."

Jimmy's voice instantly became a little embarrassed because he hadn't expected his disguise to be seen through by Sylvia.

"Okay, Auntie. I'll send you the address. Please come quickly, Auntie. I've prepared lots of delicious food for you at home."

Hearing Jimmy's voice, Sylvia smiled. It was better to stop pretending. After hanging up the phone, she quickly received the address and then received a call from Miles again.

## Chapter 219 Resolved

When Miles called, Cyril had just walked up to Sylvia. He could hear Miles speaking to Sylvia in an unusually gentle tone.

The thought that Miles knew Sylvia's identity before him ignited a fire in Cyril's heart. Why did Miles know something Cyril didn't? Even though Sylvia was reluctant to admit it, Cyril couldn't help but wonder what made Miles so special.

In life, there's supposed to be an order, but Miles got something Cyril had never gotten before.

But Cyril knew he couldn't say anything now. If he said anything to upset Sylvia, he would truly get nothing, and their relationship wouldn't progress any further.

The reason for Miles's call was simple: to explain why he suddenly called Sylvia. Sylvia was quite understanding because she knew what was on a child's mind. Since she had promised the child, she wouldn't go back on her word. Besides, she hoped this opportunity would help her escape.

The call with Miles only lasted about a minute. After hanging up, Sylvia got into her car, leaving her big brother's car behind. Someone would come for it later.

"Aren't you leaving just like that? Your big brother's car is still here. Aren't you afraid of leaving his car here? What if something happens and you can't explain?"

Seeing Sylvia about to leave, Cyril suddenly felt anxious. He didn't want Sylvia to leave like this. Suddenly, he had a feeling that after Sylvia's identity was revealed, if she left like this now, he wouldn't know when they would meet again.

Sylvia didn't turn back to look at Cyril. If he didn't want her to leave, then why was he still here? After all, Juliet and her big brother had already left, so there was no need to waste any more words on Cyril. "I'm not always here. What's the problem with leaving his car here? Besides, we have plenty of cars at home. Money comes and goes. Compared to what's coming next, I think a car is insignificant." Hearing Sylvia's words, Cyril was unusually silent. With Sylvia's changed identity, he wouldn't insist on taking the car. Even if the car was driven away by someone else now, they could still retrieve it if they wanted to. So there was no need for Cyril to worry.

Cyril remained silent, not knowing what else to say. After waiting for a while and seeing that Cyril had nothing to say, Sylvia decided not to say anything more. It was better not to say anything.

"It seems like you have nothing more to say. That's fine. But there's one thing I want to tell you all: don't bother me anymore. You should have realized by now that our identities are different. Now that we all know this, just be honest and don't come to bother me anymore. I'm not someone you can just casually mess with."

After saying this, Sylvia turned and left quickly, as if she didn't want to have any relationship with men.

As she drove to Miles's place, she was surprised by the elegant surroundings of the area. This was where the wealthy lived, but they were all very low-key. The houses here had front and backyards. When she arrived, she found the front and backyards very beautiful, clearly not just decorated recently.

As she admired the decoration style, Sylvia couldn't help but wonder how long it took to renovate all this.

As she observed, footsteps came from the building. Obviously, these footsteps belonged to Jimmy. Sylvia couldn't help but smile at the sight.

"Sis, you're finally here! I thought you'd never come. What are you looking at? The yard outside? Let me show you. My dad planted a lot of flowers here, and there are many flowers in the backyard too. I've always wanted to tell my dad to keep two dogs here, but he says having dogs isn't fun and won't let me keep them. He says if I want to keep them, I have to share half of my meals. I don't want to."

Hearing Jimmy's somewhat complaining voice, Sylvia laughed. To be honest, this kind of thing seemed like something Miles would do. Seeing Sylvia, Jimmy was very excited, holding Sylvia's hand and showing her around, not wanting Sylvia to see anything different about his home.

Sylvia cooperated very well, taking a serious look around the yard.

“Your family’s yard is decorated very nicely. It didn’t just happen in the past couple of months, did it?”

Curious, Sylvia asked casually.

Jimmy nodded, confirming that it wasn’t recent: “Dad wanted to come back a couple of years ago, but the house wasn’t fully renovated at that time, so it took a bit longer. Everything has been prepared in the past couple of years. How about it? Isn’t it beautiful? Let me take you to my room. There’s something really fun in there that you haven’t seen before.”

Just as Jimmy finished speaking, his excited attitude suddenly disappeared, because he suddenly remembered Sylvia’s identity. Sylvia, with her identity, must have seen everything he had. But Sylvia didn’t show any disinterest because she had seen or possibly seen his things before.

“I thought you were going to show me around. Why are you still here? Let’s go. Let’s see what’s so good that you can’t stop thinking about it.”

Seeing this, Sylvia couldn’t help but feel a bit bemused. What good thing could there be that made Jimmy so eager?

They entered Jimmy’s room, where Jimmy led Sylvia to the next room. When she opened the door, Sylvia saw that the entire wall was covered with his collection of racing car models and various books.

To be honest, Sylvia was extremely surprised to see three large bookshelves filled with serious literature books in a child’s room. And the racing car models on the other side were also very exquisite and beautiful, with no dust on them, indicating regular maintenance.

## Chapter 220 Cyril Again

After visiting Jimmy’s room, Miles finally finished his tasks and came downstairs. When he saw Sylvia and Jimmy sitting on the floor playing games, he was quite surprised.

“I thought you wouldn’t bother coming when Jimmy messaged and called you,” Miles said casually, handing an apple to Sylvia, who shook her head in refusal as she was busy with the game.

Sylvia’s eyes were fixed on the large screen in front of her. She replied, “I wasn’t planning to come, but Jimmy was just too enthusiastic. Besides, being pestered by someone can be quite endearing. So I thought it wouldn’t hurt to come. If I didn’t come, I



wouldn't have seen how beautifully you've decorated your place. When are you planning to have a party?"

"No need for a party. We haven't done much decoration at home, so there's no need to fuss over it. But what happened today? It couldn't be just because of Jimmy's casual remarks that you decided to come, right? You're not someone who easily accepts invitations from others."

Miles couldn't believe that Sylvia came just because of Jimmy's invitation. There must have been something else, but he couldn't figure out what it was.

Before Sylvia could answer, Miles guessed, "Is it Cyril? Besides him, I can't think of anyone else who would make you suddenly want to come over to play. You're not someone who would accept random invitations."

Hearing Miles's words, Sylvia's game control went awry, and Jimmy easily defeated her character. Jimmy was ecstatic, while Sylvia looked at Miles with a hint of reproach. Seeing this, Miles quickly raised his hands in surrender.

"Sorry, I didn't realize that. Let me help you get back. I didn't expect such a big reaction from you. If you don't want to talk about it, there's no need. I just mentioned it casually."

"Of course, you just mentioned it casually, but what you said is true. The reason I came back here, besides Jimmy, is indeed because Cyril has been bothering me to no end. Today, I accompanied Juliet to an auction, and Cyril happened to expose my identity there. His attitude and actions were disgusting."

Now that Miles understood the situation, he wasn't too surprised. Cyril's attitude would definitely change after Sylvia's identity was exposed. But this exposure would also bring trouble for Sylvia, as Cyril wouldn't let it go easily. Sylvia might face even more trouble in the future.

"Have you thought about cutting ties with Cyril?" Miles carefully chose his words, probing.

"What a joke! Of course, I want to cut ties with Cyril, but he's like a piece of chewing gum that you can't get rid of. He's really getting on my nerves."

This was true. Sylvia had tried everything to avoid any relationship with Cyril, but unfortunately, no matter what she did, Cyril always appeared. Whether intentional or not, seeing him always ruined her mood. So trying to completely sever ties with Cyril was not an easy task.

And now, with her identity fully exposed, Cyril would have more things to do. He might take this opportunity to cause even more trouble for Sylvia.

“What can I do to help you?” Sylvia’s expression became even more puzzled when she heard Miles’s question. She even forgot about the game. Jimmy also heard his dad’s words and stared at him with wide eyes. In the next moment, he felt that he shouldn’t be here in this situation.

So he put down the game controller and immediately ran out, saying he wanted to play something else. But in fact, the adults had already seen through him; he just cleared the room for them.

“Don’t say such things in front of children again. I’ll take it as a one-time thing. Don’t do it again,” Sylvia smiled, not taking Miles’s words seriously. She didn’t consider Miles’s offer as something she really needed help with.

“Just felt like you were really troubled by this, so he wanted to help you solve it. If you don’t need it, just forget we ever talked about it. You don’t need to worry about any trouble.”

Miles’s face looked sincere, but there was something off about it. After thinking for a moment, Sylvia tentatively asked, “Honestly, are you joking with me? Are you trying to pursue me?”

Sylvia didn’t mean to be narcissistic, but she found Miles’s actions extremely strange. She had learned a lot about Miles recently, and he wasn’t someone she could easily get in touch with. So his actions were indeed very strange.

After hearing Sylvia’s question, Miles chuckled, “So you finally realized it. I always felt like I wasn’t obvious enough, and you never noticed. Now that you’ve noticed, I feel relieved. I’ve always wanted to pursue you.”

Sylvia widened her eyes in disbelief. She had always thought her feelings were misplaced. Otherwise, why would she think Miles wanted to pursue her? Now that Miles had said it, she felt incredibly shocked and couldn’t speak for a while.

“Are you kidding me?” It took Sylvia a while to find her voice again. She felt like this whole situation was too surreal.

“Was it him who joked with you before? I never joke about these things. You can think about it carefully. Of course, I’m just saying you need to think carefully; you don’t need to give me an answer right away. I think you’ve only just realized that I want to pursue you, so that’s my attitude. I’ll be more obvious.”