

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 231-240

Chapter 231: Blame

From the moment Sylvia's identity was exposed, Cyril knew that the days ahead might not be so easy. Sure enough, that very evening, he was summoned back home by his grandfather. On the way back, he

already had an idea of what his grandfather would say.

As he walked through the door, his grandfather grabbed a cup from the table and threw it at Cyril.

"You've been married to Sylvia for so long and didn't even know her true identity. What use do I have for you?"

His grandfather was truly furious. Eli had never imagined that not only did Cyril not know Sylvia's true identity, but Sylvia also kept her identity so secret.

From the beginning, they had looked down on Sylvia, thinking she had ulterior motives for getting close to Cyril.

But now, Sylvia had suddenly become the heiress of Yifan Group, while they felt like clowns, constantly worried about others coveting their possessions.

"He loves you so much, yet you couldn't even understand his feelings. What use are you to me?"

His grandfather was extremely angry, venting his frustration at Cyril. The items on the table had already been smashed once before Cyril returned. Now they had been replaced. Cyril looked at the new items on the table and chuckled meaninglessly. Now that you think you've done wrong, why didn't anyone think they were wrong before?

"Are you blaming me for not knowing Sylvia's identity in advance and not being able to keep her here?"

"Shouldn't the blame be on you? Clearly, we have such a good daughter-in-law. With her help, our company could have taken another step forward. But you gave up such an opportunity."

"Grandpa, it's not me who gave up this opportunity. From the beginning, you treated her badly. You know this better than anyone. You never thought about reflecting on yourselves but blamed everything on me. Do you think it's appropriate?"

Cyril was starting to feel frustrated. He had always known that his family could be unreasonable, but he never thought they would be so unreasonable.

“Instead of thinking about these things, why don’t you think about what you’ve done to Sylvia? Treating her like a servant, even if she were from an ordinary family, she wouldn’t have been bullied like this, let alone someone like her. Now that he has reached this stage of hope, is it really my fault? Do you really think you’ve done nothing wrong? It’s not about whether you have anything to blame.”

“So, you called me here today just to lecture us. Well, you’ve lectured us, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave.”

Cyril didn’t want to continue talking to them. It was already impossible to reason with them.

Moreover, the deed was done, and now there was no point in trying to salvage anything. Sylvia wouldn’t give them another chance.

As he prepared to leave, Cyril knew what to expect today, but he still found himself disappointed.

“Brother, don’t rush to leave. I know you care about Sylvia in your heart. You didn’t realize it before, but now we’re telling you all this not to blame you, but to help you realize that you need to win Sylvia back.” Bonnie hurried downstairs, looking anxious. She should have gone back, but after learning Sylvia’s identity, she hadn’t. Now she was here for Sylvia’s sake.

Seeing his sister appear, Cyril frowned slightly displeased. After all, he had been involved in those things back then. Now, they were saying they hoped he could win Sylvia back. It would sound comforting coming from someone else, but coming from Bonnie, Cyril couldn’t believe it.

“Win her back, only to let you continue to bully her? Let me tell you, that’s absolutely impossible.”

Cyril’s tone was sharp, making Bonnie look extremely ugly.

“I didn’t mean that. I genuinely hope that you and Sylvia can reconcile.”

Bonnie seemed sincere in her concern for Cyril, but Cyril knew his sister too well. He knew that what she said today was just lip service, and it was absolutely impossible for him to accept Sylvia without reservation.

“Don’t dream. Based on what you did to Sylvia before, the fact that Sylvia hasn’t done anything to you already shows her kindness. Don’t hope to do anything bad to Sylvia anymore. If Sylvia doesn’t forgive you, I won’t forgive you either.”

Cyril said this because he also hoped to take this opportunity to make Sylvia look at him more.

He had done too many wrong things, and he had always wanted to make amends. But he never had the chance. Maybe now he could make up for it a bit. At the very least, he didn't want his family to harass Sylvia anymore.

The whole family remained silent. When Cyril saw that his grandfather and sister stopped talking, he looked at his mother. She also had her own thoughts. Who knows what she was thinking, whether it was about bothering him or bothering Sylvia. So he wanted to hear what his mother would say.

Chapter 232 Persuasion

"Everyone is hoping Sylvia will come back. I know you're thinking the same, Mom. So, what do you want me to do?"

Michelle was still thinking about the last time Sylvia had dinner. She hadn't really paid attention to what Cyril was saying. Suddenly, he called her, and she was still a bit dazed. "I don't mean anything. I'm just echoing your sister and grandfather. Of course, it'd be best if you could win her back. But if you can't..."

"Don't kid yourself. Do you really think they'll forgive you for what you've done?"

After a wry laugh from Cyril, Michelle fell silent. Cyril knew he couldn't win Sylvia back. She wouldn't give them another chance.

"You probably don't have anything else to say. So, let me make it clear. Whatever schemes you have in mind, don't disturb Sylvia's life anymore. If you do, don't blame me."

Since Sylvia didn't want to see him anymore, Cyril didn't want his family to bother her either. But after he said that, their expressions turned sour. What Cyril meant was to let everything go back to normal, but they didn't see it that way.

Seeing their silence, Cyril didn't say anything more. Whatever they were thinking, he didn't care anymore.

After giving them a glance, Cyril left. As he reached the door, he received a call from Jonathan. Something seemed off about Jonathan's tone.

"Everyone's telling me to divorce her. What about you? Do you also want me to divorce her?"

Cyril was momentarily taken aback by Jonathan's nonsensical question. How could he manage other people's affairs when his own life was a mess?

"If you want a divorce, go ahead. I won't stop you. But let me warn you, if you regret it later, there might be no turning back."

Jonathan chuckled at Cyril's words. "You think I'm you? Regretting for a woman? No way. When we got married, it was just a convenience. We both knew it. I'm not going to regret losing a woman. Why would I?"

Cyril's expression turned grim. He didn't want to listen to Jonathan's rambling anymore. But Jonathan continued.

"The divorce wasn't my idea. He changed his mind, influenced by others, thinking there's no future with me. It's for the best. It was a mistake from the start. Now, I'll correct it."

Cyril sensed the desolation in Jonathan's words but didn't say anything. Some people needed a hard lesson to realize their mistakes. Maybe Jonathan would learn.

"Fine. If you're done, don't call me again. I'm busy."

Cyril didn't want to hear any more of Jonathan's complaints. But Jonathan wasn't done.

"Don't be in a rush to hang up. I remembered something. Since you regret it, don't want to divorce Sylvia, go win her back. And hey, everyone in the family thinks the same. If you two remarry, don't let the past repeat. Think about it. If you don't act, someone else will."

Jonathan was hinting at Miles. Everyone knew about Miles and Sylvia's relationship. And with Miles making moves, Sylvia might fall for him.

Cyril didn't reply. He was silent, contemplating if he could win Sylvia back and what the chances were.

Chapter 233 Connections

After his identity was exposed, Sylvia's work became even busier. He couldn't understand why there was suddenly so much for him to do, and why his brother wasn't willing to help share the load. He left home at nine in the morning and didn't return until ten at night. It had been a week of non-stop busyness, and no one in his family seemed concerned enough to lend a hand.

“Boss, these documents need your signature, along with a contract. This collaboration was smooth sailing until recently when issues cropped up. After a thorough check, it seems the problem lies on our end.” The assistant handed several documents to Sylvia. Hearing this, Sylvia paused. What collaboration? He hadn’t been involved in many recent collaborations, so he wasn’t aware of any issues.

“What collaboration?”

After asking, Sylvia opened the documents and carefully went through them. It turned out that the problem arose from the network connections. The boss behind the collaborating company was Cyril, whose relationship with Sylvia was well known. Cyril seemed to be creating obstacles deliberately. Sylvia frowned.

“Is there no other company we can collaborate with? If the problem lies with me, isn’t there another solution?”

They hadn’t taken any action because they were worried about upsetting Sylvia. So, they sought his opinion first. Seeing Sylvia’s reaction, the assistant could guess what he was thinking. It seemed he wasn’t keen on the idea.

“We do have another solution. We could continue negotiating with them to resolve the issue or find another collaborator. We don’t favor the first option since it seems they’re intent on causing trouble. The second option would take a bit more time and money.”

Sylvia nodded after hearing their suggestions. “Since you’ve got a plan, go ahead with it. Also, you don’t need to consider my relationship with Cyril anymore. We’re divorced, which means we have no ties. You don’t have to worry about what I think.”

The assistant sighed with relief. They feared Sylvia might cling to the issue, but it seemed he was willing to let it go.

“Okay, I’ll get things sorted out. Another matter, Cyril has been insisting on meeting you. We’ve refused several times, but he mentioned resorting to other means to force the meeting.”

The assistant relayed Cyril’s words, finding the situation distasteful. Cyril had been the one to break things off abruptly, and now he was eager to reconcile. But Sylvia had made up his mind.

“Really? He wants to resort to drastic measures to meet me? Where is he? Tell him to come to the office in three days if he wants to meet.”

Sylvia chuckled at the thought of Cyril’s desperation. He knew Cyril’s intentions- probably to discuss reconciliation-but there was nothing to discuss.

After the assistant left, Sylvia contemplated the recent events. He decided to call Miranda and inform her about Duncan's constant flower deliveries. Miranda answered quickly, and Sylvia explained Duncan's actions. Miranda fell silent, which was unusual.

"I'm not ignoring you, sis, but I honestly don't know what to do. I didn't know about this before, and everyone has the right to pursue happiness. I know you don't have feelings for him, but if I keep rejecting him, I'll be stuck in a difficult situation."

Miranda's words were sincere, and Sylvia realized she had a point. He couldn't let Miranda get entangled in his personal matters just because he didn't like Duncan. That wouldn't be fair.

Chapter 234 Whose Fault Is It Anyway?

Cyril was prepared to be rejected when he wanted to meet Sylvia. However, he didn't expect Sylvia to agree to the meeting.

On the day of the meeting, he woke up early and kept changing his clothes, dissatisfied each time. Jonathan's bad mood lately kept him at home, unwilling to leave.

Both of them were in a foul mood.

"Why fuss so early in the morning? It's just a meeting with her. Do you really need to bother so much? I've never seen you care so much about her before."

Jonathan rolled his eyes. He genuinely felt it was unnecessary. It wasn't their first meeting, and this one wasn't going to end well anyway. Was it worth getting worked up over?

Cyril ignored Jonathan. These days, it was hard to hear anything positive from Jonathan, and Cyril didn't want to talk to him about this.

"You're unhappy yourself, yet you don't want others to be happy. Are you sick? If it weren't for the divorce, why would you keep hanging around my place?"

"It's not like I want to. I gave her the house, so I have nowhere else to go. Otherwise, why would I come here? You keep thinking about Sylvia every day, but she doesn't even give you the time of day."

Cyril and Jonathan had been tormenting each other these days. They knew what bothered the other, so neither held back.

Cyril sneered, "You weren't so chummy before. Now that you've given her the house, do you want me to praise you?"

“Mind your own business. I’m fine with it. At least I can still meet her, unlike you two.”

“Talking as if meeting her would make her care about you. Do you think you’re better than me?”

Jonathan fell silent.

Both of them were equally miserable now. There wasn’t much to say. Neither was better off than the other. Jonathan went silent and returned to his room, slamming the door loudly as if searching for something.

Cyril got ready and left.

This time, he bought a bouquet of flowers and took them to the office.

To his surprise, as soon as he arrived downstairs, he saw Sylvia coming out of the elevator with Miles by her side.

Lately, Miles seemed to be appearing more frequently. He always wanted to meet Sylvia, and Cyril couldn’t understand why.

Did they have something important to discuss? Couldn’t they talk without meeting?

While Sylvia talked to Miles, she suddenly felt someone staring at her. She looked over and saw Cyril.

Her expression softened, and Miles noticed.

“It seems you have other matters to attend to. I’ll leave the Jimmy matter to you. If you need any help, let me know.”

After Miles and Sylvia finished talking, he left, casting a provocative glance at Cyril on his way out.

Cyril said nothing, just kept looking at Sylvia.

“Come upstairs with me.” Sylvia’s tone was businesslike, making Cyril feel uncomfortable.

They rode the elevator together, but Sylvia didn’t take Cyril to her office. Instead, they went to the meeting room where she had met Michelle last time.

“Last time we met, it was unpleasant. This time, I...”

“My grandfather called me last night. He told me these years weren’t intentional attacks on my part. It sounded like an apology mixed with a scolding, so I think it’s necessary to

clarify things again. We're done, divorced, which means we have no chance of starting over. You and your family just feel like you've lost a lot of support without me. But we're done."

Sylvia looked at Cyril seriously. Since they were done, there was no need to keep dragging things on.

Cyril had been causing trouble in unexpected ways lately, and she couldn't ignore it.

She had been looking forward to the meeting, but the conversation afterward made it hard for Cyril to accept.

He had thought this meeting might be a turning point between them, but it was indeed a turning point, just not the one he had hoped for. It was heading in an increasingly uncontrollable direction.

"I came to talk to you about my family's affairs. It might trouble you in the future, but I'll try to handle it. But after so many years of knowing each other and experiencing so much, do you really not want to be with me anymore?"

He asked as if torturing himself, even though he knew Sylvia didn't want to. But he still hoped for some reason.

Sylvia nodded, looking puzzled at Cyril. She didn't quite understand why he was asking.

"Just as you said, we've been through a lot, but those things are in the past and don't help us now. I hope you can look forward too. And our relationship can't go back to what it was. After what you did to Karina, you should know it's not just your fault; it's mine too."

Sylvia thought carefully. Whose fault was it? Actually, nobody was at fault. She insisted on playing Cyril's game, even though he had feelings for Karina. He tangled with her despite his feelings for Karina, and now she had willingly given up Karina, leaving her in a sorry state. In the end, no one got the best outcome.

"Anyway, we need to move forward."

Sylvia looked at Cyril, who seemed earnest. Their story was over, and what happened with Karina showed her that Cyril's heart had always belonged to himself alone.

He could lift Karina up high before and now throw her down hard. There was nothing left to say between them.

"Okay, I understand what you mean. But in business, we might still have some cooperation or other connections. I hope our personal relationship won't affect our businesses."

“Don’t worry about that. Business is business. Our personal matters are over, so they won’t affect each other.”

Sylvia nodded. There was indeed no connection between her and Cyril anymore, but the matters between their companies weren’t something they could resolve with just a few words. Cyril left after less than half an hour. His face was grim, and to make matters worse, he ran into Duncan on his way out.

Chapter 235: Provocation

When he married the female lead, he didn’t tell himself. Even in the years of their marriage, his friends never saw the female lead going out with anyone. So the male lead always thought that the female lead didn’t have many friends around her, and even if she did, they probably weren’t close.

It wasn’t that the female lead had no friends from start to finish. It was that she actively kept her distance from her own friends, and her group of friends around her didn’t want her to marry him at all. So during the years of their marriage, the female lead took the initiative to cut off all her friendships until he became single again and she started reconnecting.

From the first time the male lead saw Duncan, he knew Duncan liked the female lead. Duncan always looked at her with joy and possessiveness in his eyes.

But when facing the female lead, the male lead subconsciously hid this feeling and didn’t want her to see his true thoughts. Otherwise, with their long history of knowing each other and their many years of friendship, how could the female lead marry him?

He didn’t know about this later and couldn’t tell the female lead about these things, so he still couldn’t express anything up to now.

Actually, when the male lead saw Duncan being able to walk into the female lead’s office without any hindrance and she always smiled at him, he felt unhappy deep down.

But the male lead also knew deep down that he was the one who caused all this.

Standing at the elevator door, the male lead wanted to rush in and ask the female lead what she thought during the years of their marriage, but in the end, his rationality stopped him.

Just as the elevator opened and he was about to enter, the door of the office opened.

Feeling something, the male lead turned around and saw Duncan coming out of the female lead’s office, holding two cups. One was white, and he recognized it as the cup

the female lead used. The female lead also liked using this cup at home, and he didn't expect her to still use it at work, without changing it.

In that instant of seeing the cup, Nanchi's heart started beating violently. When the female lead bought this cup, she bought two, one black and one white, saying she wanted to use them as a couple. But he had never used it, and now the female lead brought this cup to work, did it mean she hadn't let go of that feeling? Was there still a possibility between them?

"I bought this cup for him from abroad. He asked me to bring it back for him, saying he wanted to use it as a couple with you. But I haven't seen the black cup, so I guess he doesn't use it anymore. I think this cup is not good, so I didn't throw it away. Today, I bought him a couple of new ones. He likes blue. I don't know if you've seen them. Probably not, since you've never really seen him. Oh, by the way, I told you, the probability of cooperation between you two is very low now. After all, the female lead has to avoid suspicion."

Seeing the male lead's gaze on the cup in his hand, Duncan suddenly smiled. He provocatively said these words to the male lead, and the male lead felt very uncomfortable hearing Duncan's words.

"Is that so? It's only natural to avoid suspicion. However, you've been abroad for so many years, you probably don't know, life is unpredictable, and cooperation is always possible. Today there may be no cooperation, but tomorrow, for other reasons, cooperation may happen. So I'm not worried about the lack of cooperation with him."

The male lead seemed indifferent, but in fact, it made Duncan extremely uncomfortable, because that's how life was. Today you may have no cooperation with him, but tomorrow this cooperation may come. "Fine, although he is now the company's vice president, the big direction is not in his hands yet. And if I'm not mistaken, there was originally a cooperation with your company, but the female lead rejected it. Guess why."

Both of them were smart people, so there was no need to be too explicit. In fact, they both knew very well. Even if the male lead was stupid, he could realize that the person who came to him today was here to provoke him, to show how good his relationship with the female lead was. But what did it matter?

"Seeing your appearance, you must like him very much. I just don't understand why you've been by his side for so many years, but you've never been together. Is it because you didn't want to?"

With a light sentence, the male lead successfully changed Duncan's expression. This time, he successfully won back a round. The male lead's mood was very good, and he didn't bother to look at Duncan again, going straight into the elevator.

Duncan held the cup tightly in his hand, watching the male lead leave, but he was still unhappy inside.

He knew what to say to make himself so angry. He didn't stay away from the female lead because he didn't want to, but because he never had the chance. Finally, when he had the chance, someone else appeared by the female lead's side.

Apart from the male lead, Duncan also knew very well that his rival in love was not just the male lead, but even someone who could be considered a rival was only Miles. Even his own sister was on Miles' side, not caring about him, her own brother.

"Aren't you supposed to come in and help me get water? Why haven't you come in after so long?"

The female lead didn't know what the male lead and Duncan had said to each other, but Duncan said he would come to get her water, and after a few minutes of not seeing him come back, the female lead was a bit speechless, so she came out to take a look.

Seeing Duncan holding her cup still standing at the elevator door, not knowing what he was thinking, the female lead suddenly felt a bit familiar with this cup. If she remembered correctly, she used this cup when she married the male lead.

"Change this cup."

It was because she was too anxious at the time, and there were no suitable cups. That's why she left this cup behind. Now it had nothing to do with anyone, so there was no need to keep this cup anymore.

The gloom in Duncan's heart disappeared in an instant when he heard the female lead speak. He happily threw the cup aside and then went to the pantry to get another cup of water and entered the female lead's office.

Chapter 236: Meeting the Rival in Love

Today, Duncan came to see the female lead because of some work-related matters. Originally, someone from the company was supposed to come, but he hadn't had time to see the female lead, and he really wanted to meet her. So he used work as an excuse to see her.

After coming here, Duncan realized how clever his recent actions were. If he hadn't come, he probably wouldn't have known that the male lead had come to see the female lead. And from the look of the male lead, he probably wanted to reconcile with the female lead. But how could that be possible? He would never give the male lead a chance to reconcile.

He couldn't prevent the female lead from marrying the male lead initially, but now he definitely wouldn't give them a chance to reconcile. Also, it seemed like the female lead didn't want any relationship with the male lead anymore. But since the female lead reacted like this, he naturally stood on her side.

"Today when I saw the male lead coming, he probably wanted to reconcile with you. What do you think? After all, you two have had many years of marriage and you are his savior. He also has no relationship with Karina now. If you like him and want to remarry him, it shouldn't be impossible. With your current status, no one would refuse to marry you. Maybe it was just that his judgment was bad before, but now..."

However, interestingly, just as he wanted to test the female lead's reaction, before he finished his words, the female lead's sharp gaze fell on him.

The female lead sighed helplessly. "I know you're saying this now just to test my reaction, to see if I still like the male lead. I did like him back then and insisted on marrying him. But now, I've hit a wall and realized my mistake. So I don't want any relationship with him anymore. You don't need to test how I feel about him. But just because I have no relationship with him doesn't mean I want a relationship with anyone else. Right now, work is the most important thing for me. Besides work, I don't want to consider anything else. As for relationships, let them happen naturally. Whether they happen or not doesn't matter to me. I've neglected my responsibilities for so many years, and now it's time to pick them up."

The female lead knew Duncan's thoughts very well. In fact, he had been very clear about them for many years. It's just that Duncan had never shown it so clearly. But ever since she divorced the male lead, he couldn't control himself anymore. He would always appear in front of her, intentionally or unintentionally, constantly reminding her of the male lead.

The female lead always understood what Duncan was thinking, but she couldn't respond to him, so she never brought up this matter. But now that Duncan had brought it up himself, and the female lead felt it necessary to clarify things with him, she couldn't give him false hope.

They had grown up together, and where couldn't Duncan understand the female lead's meaning? His smile became a bit awkward and stiff, but he understood the female lead's meaning. She just wanted to tell him that even if she had no relationship with the male lead, it didn't mean she would give anyone else a chance. Even though they had known each other for so many years, Duncan also knew that the female lead always kept her word, and once she decided something, no one could change it.

"I understand what you mean. I was just asking casually, with no other meaning. But since the male lead is chasing after you, who knows what he's thinking? If you really get back together with him, I guess my sister and the others will be furious again. Speaking of Miles, I heard that you had dinner with him some time ago and someone took a photo

of you. Now everyone is speculating whether you're going to marry Miles' son and become his stepmother."

Though Duncan felt sad inside, he smiled and changed the subject. Since the female lead didn't want to hear about these things, he wouldn't bring them up again. After all, he and the female lead had known each other for so many years. There was still a long way to go. Even if it wasn't possible now, it might be possible in the future.

The female lead also knew about these things, but she didn't understand why Duncan was bringing them up now. Just because she had no relationship with the male lead didn't mean she would have a relationship with someone else, did it?

Meeting Miles was just an accident, and it didn't mean anything else. Thinking about it now, she felt a bit of a headache about this matter.

The news online couldn't be explained away just because she wanted to. Because those people would only want to hear what they wanted to hear, without caring about the truth of the matter. They thought there was a possibility between her and Miles, so they would believe it without reservation. As for what their relationship really was, who would care so much?

"I thought you wouldn't be curious about these things, but it turns out you're even more gossipy than women. There's nothing between me and Miles. You're overthinking it. The media can say anything to get attention. You know how they were talking about you and your sister on those websites a few years ago. You're not unaware."

Yes, there had been a very speechless incident a few years ago when someone photographed the two of them going out together, leading to suspicions about their relationship. But it was later proven that they were just siblings, and being twins made it easier for that incident to pass.

Hearing the female lead's explanation, Duncan felt a lot more comfortable.

"Well, I just asked casually, with no other meaning. Why bother about it? None of this is important. When shall we go out for a meal together?"

Duncan glanced at the time again. It was almost time for dinner now, but it seemed like the female lead hadn't planned to leave work yet.

"We can go for dinner now. Today's work is indeed a bit much, and I forgot about eating. It's a good thing you came to remind me. What do you feel like eating? I'll treat you today."

The female lead tidied up her things. She had originally planned to just eat something random at the cafeteria today, but since Duncan had come to find her, she couldn't just let him leave like that. So she took the initiative to suggest treating him to dinner.

Duncan, of course, wouldn't refuse such a good opportunity. So he immediately suggested a restaurant. The restaurant was one the female lead had heard of before and was currently very popular as a romantic spot. He knew what Duncan was thinking, so she readily declined.

"That place is too far. Can we find somewhere closer?"

Chapter 237: Undercurrents

The hospital was just an excuse. In reality, he didn't want to go to a place like that with Duncan to eat. He felt that their relationship wasn't suitable for dining out in public.

Duncan was just testing the waters, and seeing that the female lead wasn't interested, he dropped it. So he suggested another restaurant, which was quite nice. This time, the female lead didn't refuse the idea of going to the restaurant with him.

As they stepped into the restaurant, they saw Miles and his son walking in as well. It seemed like they also planned to dine there today.

Just when they finally got rid of one rival, another one popped up. Duncan's first thought was to quickly leave and find another restaurant, but it was already too late.

Miles' son, Jimmy, was excited to see the female lead. He ran over to greet her, and she seemed to like him too, with a particularly gentle smile on her face.

"Auntie, our luck is so good! I was just telling Dad that I wanted to eat here today. Dad said it might be crowded, but we unexpectedly ran into you. Shall we eat together?"

Though Jimmy was young, he could see through the complicated dynamics between adults, especially the person beside the female lead, who clearly liked her. So he wanted to help his dad.

Miles didn't say anything, just lightly patted Jimmy's head, seemingly reproaching him, but in reality, he didn't say anything and tacitly agreed with what Jimmy said.

The female lead felt a bit awkward. She had only come to eat with Duncan, and now suddenly Miles and his son appeared. She instinctively wanted to refuse. Because she had a feeling that if they all sat together, the meal would be particularly awkward today. So, for the sake of everyone, it was better not to eat together. "Today won't work. I'm treating someone to dinner, so let's reschedule and eat together another time, just the two of us. How about that?"

Although she couldn't successfully eat with the female lead, she did manage to get her to agree to another time.

Feeling a bit happier, he nodded and glanced at Duncan discreetly, noticing that Duncan's expression wasn't too good. But his own dad looked fine, wearing a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. "Alright then."

Jimmy obediently nodded. His docility delighted the female lead. She liked such a sensible child. If it weren't for Duncan's presence, she would have been willing to eat with them. After all, she really liked Jimmy, who was indeed very sensible.

Once they found their respective seats and sat down, Jimmy kept running over to the female lead, constantly fetching things for her. If there was water or anything else on their table, he would bring it over to her. It was really too much, almost as if his behavior was more childish than that of an actual child.

To the female lead's surprise, Miles didn't show any displeasure at all. Instead, he looked very happy watching Jimmy running around.

"Now that it's dinner time and the place is crowded, shouldn't Mr. Miles stop his son from running around so freely? What if he bumps into someone? We might be acquainted, but others might not be so understanding."

As soon as he spoke, there was a palpable sense of oppression. The female lead subconsciously frowned, but before she could say anything, Miles spoke up.

"I understand, but it doesn't seem that crowded today, and the child just wants to get closer to someone he likes. I don't think we need to make a big deal out of it. And, I believe the female lead doesn't seem to mind. If you think my son is disturbing your meal, I apologize. I'll ask him to come back."

With just a few words, he successfully silenced Duncan. If he didn't come out, he would stare at Miles with a gloomy expression, while Miles wore a shallow smile.

Undercurrents flowed between the two men. Jimmy, however, was completely unaware of the strange atmosphere between the adults, simply speaking according to his own thoughts. After he finished speaking, the female lead could clearly feel that the atmosphere became even more strange.

Duncan looked at the female lead with a resentful expression, and she didn't know what to say. They had eaten together last time because of the circumstances, but it wasn't the same now. Besides, she had promised to eat with Duncan, so how could she suddenly go eat with someone else?

"I have a meeting this afternoon, so I'll leave after eating."

The female lead couldn't take it anymore. It seemed like they were deliberately making her uncomfortable, so she took the initiative to suggest leaving.

Only at this moment did Duncan notice that the female lead hadn't eaten much from her plate. He felt a bit embarrassed and guilty, but before he could say anything, she had already taken her bag and gone to the counter to pay. Duncan felt that something was off and immediately followed, but he was a moment too slow. The female lead had already paid.

Chapter 238: Confession

They grew up together, so every expression of the female lead revealed what she was thinking. His actions today were indeed wrong. He knew that the female lead hated this kind of situation the most, but he still did it. Now he regretted it deeply. If he had known, he wouldn't have put himself on the same level as Miles.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do this today. I just didn't expect Miles to show up here. I lost control a bit. I see you haven't eaten, so let's change places. You have work in the afternoon, you can't go hungry." Duncan was really anxious. He urgently wanted to explain to the female lead, but she was already too lazy to listen.

Today's lunch was indeed not entirely Duncan's fault, but the female lead didn't expect it to turn out like this. She was indeed a bit of a headache, but more than that, she felt helpless.

"I didn't know he would be here for lunch today. If I had known he would be here, I wouldn't have asked you to come with me. I don't know why you have such a prejudice against him, but I always feel that as friends, we shouldn't care too much about these things. Besides, children don't have any malicious intent. I don't understand why you did this today."

The female lead looked at Duncan seriously, but Duncan felt a bit sad inside. Did she really not understand, or did she just not want to understand?

"I may not understand, but you clearly understand what I mean. We grew up together, but I never just wanted to be friends with you. I've liked you for years, and everyone can see that, except you."

He blurted out these words, though they shouldn't have been said at this moment. He had been waiting by the female lead's side for so many years, but now that she was finally divorced, didn't he have a chance?

Why could Miles have this chance, but he couldn't? Just because they grew up together? If that was the case, he would rather not have grown up with her.

"I know you just don't want our relationship to become awkward, but you have to give me a chance. Just because we grew up together doesn't mean you can cut off my

chance. My sister is on your side, everyone is on your side, but why isn't anyone on my side? Is my love for you really that unacceptable?"

The female lead felt a bit embarrassed. She didn't expect Duncan to confess at this moment, and she didn't know how to respond. She suddenly felt at a loss.

"I don't mean that. I never thought about it like that before. I just saw you as my friend. My relationship with Miranda is very good, and you're her brother, so in my eyes, you're like my brother too. I don't have any other thoughts about you, and I haven't given Miles any chance either. I don't want to give any of you a chance. I just want to focus on my career."

She spoke very seriously, but deep down, she knew that her attitude towards Miles and Duncan was completely different. Duncan was a childhood friend, and if things didn't work out between them, it would be very awkward for everyone else, possibly even breaking up their social circle.

As for Miles, they didn't have much contact, so it would be easier to get along with him.

Duncan forced a bitter smile, but he was still very persistent in waiting for an answer. "Then why can't that person be me?"

The female lead remained silent for a while before replying, "You know in your heart that if you said you liked me and wanted to be together, I would definitely refuse without hesitation. And what consequences would that refusal bring, you can imagine, just as I do. That's why I don't want it to happen."

"I treasure this relationship enough that I don't want it to sour."

The female lead looked at Duncan earnestly. She had never said these things to Duncan before because she felt he didn't need to know. She thought he could understand her without her having to explain. She never expected Duncan to suddenly say these things today. He was probably just being impulsive, but this impulse seemed irreversible now.

"Anyway, I hope that the next time we meet, we won't be so awkward. But I think it will be a long time before we see each other again. That's why I didn't want to think about anything at this moment." Some things shouldn't have been said, and now that they were, it only made both parties feel awkward.

If they didn't want things to be awkward, it would be best to pretend they didn't know anything, just like before. But how long would it take for them to break free from this cycle? The female lead couldn't imagine, and Duncan probably had no idea either.

Now Duncan really couldn't say anything. He had indeed been impulsive. Saying these things at this moment, he knew the female lead would reject him, but he still said it

without hesitation. Now that the female lead had rejected him, he felt even more upset. But amidst the sadness, there was an inexplicable sense of relief.

"I understand. I won't appear in front of you for the next period of time. I'll seriously consider our relationship, but if after careful consideration, I still want to be with you, I hope you can give me a chance. Please don't see me as just a friend from childhood, but as someone who's pursuing you."

Chapter 239 Going Out to Play

Duncan's request wasn't unreasonable, but Sylvia couldn't give him an answer. He knew he couldn't provide such an opportunity, and even if he did, his answer would be the same. Seeing Sylvia's silent expression, Duncan understood what she meant.

"So far, you're still not willing to give me a chance. Our relationship from childhood to now can't compare to someone who just appeared. Forget it, maybe it's destined that we're not meant to be. I'll just be a good friend to you, so we won't feel awkward when we meet in the future."

Seeing Sylvia's intentions, Duncan didn't insist anymore. He smiled, hiding his bitterness. He really liked Sylvia and enjoyed being with her, but since Sylvia wasn't willing to give him a chance, it meant they had no future together.

"Sorry, all this time, I've only seen you as a friend. I never thought you had feelings for me. But I think we should take some time to calm down. Your feelings for me are probably just because we grew up together all these years."

Sylvia said this to Duncan after a moment of silence.

Although Sylvia knew Duncan liked her, she still found a reason for him, giving him more reasons to revert to their original relationship. But both of them knew deep down that they couldn't go back to where they started. It wasn't so simple to go back.

"You're right. Maybe it's just like you said. Forget it, these things aren't that important. I'll leave now. You haven't eaten much today. When you get back, have your assistant prepare something for you to eat. I might be away on a business trip for some time and won't be able to see you. Oh, by the way, I heard your second brother is coming back to develop. If he's going to have a concert, ask him to save me a ticket. You know I'm his super fan."

Duncan's words sounded very casual, but in reality, Sylvia could sense that he wasn't as relaxed as he appeared. After all, it wasn't easy to tell someone you've liked for many years that it's over. Having gone through this herself, Sylvia didn't want Duncan to

feel sad, so she solemnly agreed to him. Actually, Duncan wasn't such a big fan of her brother. The reason he liked her brother was because of Sylvia.

Thinking of this, Sylvia felt a little sad. She didn't want to lose such a friend, but it seemed that the more she didn't want to lose him, the more likely it was to happen.

After Duncan left, Sylvia stayed at home in a daze. Oh well, she was going to tell Miles, but at that moment, her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Bruce.

Sylvia answered the phone, and there was a bit of noise on Bruce's end, probably because there were still people around him.

"Where are you now? There's been a small problem with our international cooperation, and I need you to go on a business trip this afternoon to handle these contracts. Also, the third brother is there too. After you and the third brother resolve this matter, come back. The company needs the third brother to come over."

Bruce's tone was commanding from the start. Sylvia, of course, didn't refuse after asking him about the situation. She let her assistant buy her a ticket. However, her assistant knew about it ten days in advance, so the ticket was already bought without Sylvia saying anything.

After all this, Sylvia hurriedly prepared to leave. She packed a few clothes and was about to set off. She knew that the reason her third brother was called back was because things at the company were gradually improving, and the cooperation was almost settled. So, the next step was to start development.

But development was not as simple as it seemed. There were also many things to prepare. So this time, besides solving the foreign cooperation, Sylvia also needed to bring back her third brother to help him with some things.

"Are you leaving in such a hurry?"

On the way to the airport, Sylvia received a call from Miles. Miles originally wanted to talk to Sylvia, but when he saw Sylvia answer a call at the door and then leave in a hurry, he knew she was busy, so he didn't bother her. He only called an hour later to ask about the situation. Sylvia didn't mean to hide anything, so she briefly explained what happened.

"Oh, I see. Since you have other things to do, I won't disturb you. If you need my help, just let me know."

Miles understood that Sylvia probably had a lot to do next, so he didn't want to bother her. He just said that if she needed his help, he would readily assist her.

Sylvia nodded and after a few words on the phone, she hung up and boarded the plane.

“Boss, besides discussing cooperation this time, you can also take the opportunity to take a good rest. I heard there's a small problem at the company. The president wants you to solve it there.” Sylvia understood what was left unsaid. She was supposed to go on a business trip to negotiate cooperation, but it was just a pretext. Actually, it was to let her escape for a while. After she handled the company's matters, she could come back. Sylvia naturally didn't refuse her brother's kindness. In fact, she thought it was a good idea.

Being able to use the company's affairs to take a good vacation, Sylvia was willing. Even though she was eager to build her career, it didn't mean she didn't want to rest. So, she immediately told her assistant on the plane.

“After we finish handling the contracts, find a place for me to vacation. Did he say how long I need to stay abroad?”

“He didn't say, but according to my estimation, you'll probably need to stay outside for about half a month.”

Half a month sounded pretty good. Sylvia became even more eager. After all, being able to travel on the company's dime, who wouldn't want that?

“I see. Send me the specific situation of the branch company. The sooner we finish the work, the sooner we can rest. After we finish, I'll give you a vacation too.”

Chapter 240 Praising Third Brother

This time, it wasn't anything particularly big, so Sylvia managed to handle everything in less than two days. While sorting out those matters, she also met with the local business partners.

Since Sylvia's identity was revealed, many people wanted to meet her. However, she hadn't had the chance until now. With Sylvia coming out to resolve the issues at the branch office, many people naturally wanted to meet her. Since Sylvia couldn't meet everyone individually, she arranged a time and booked a hotel to meet them all at once.

She appeared in a high-fashion evening gown, attracting everyone's attention.

Her assistant followed closely behind her, quietly informing her about Devitt's situation.

“Sir, if nothing unexpected happens, Mr. Devitt will arrive in about 20 minutes. But there are many people here who hope he'll stay longer, so you might be busy.”

Sylvia nodded. Everyone kept staring at her, curious about why the heir to such a big company was a woman. They had always assumed it would be Bruce. Now they knew it wasn't the case.

Sylvia talked to the people around her, getting closer to them. In just a few short exchanges, everyone understood why Sylvia was the family's heir. To be honest, Sylvia's way of thinking and her actions were excellent. There was no doubt she was suitable to inherit the company.

And in the business world, people cared more about the end results. So, they didn't mind who the heir was, as long as it benefited them.

"The boss has encountered a little trouble. Mr. Devitt had a minor accident on the way and might be a bit late. But the online reviews about page 32 are very positive."

While talking, the assistant briefly explained the situation on the internet to Sylvia. Sylvia couldn't help but furrow her brows upon seeing the news online. Her third brother was indeed impressive, attracting attention wherever he went.

"They sure know how to praise my third brother. They're saying all kinds of things. But I don't think my brother cares about these things. By the way, keep an eye on things. My brother is coming with me today, and there will probably be many people trying to stop him."

As a genius doctor, no one would let go of such talent easily. But they also knew that Sylvia's purpose for being here today was to bring back Devitt. So, this battle might not be as simple as it seemed.

"Got it, boss."

The assistant stood aside, carefully observing the situation. If anything went wrong, he would inform Sylvia immediately.

Half an hour later, Devitt arrived.

Everyone already knew about the unexpected event he encountered on the way, so no one blamed him. Besides, most of them were from medical companies and hoped Devitt would stay. "I met a guardian angel on the road. He saved my life, and he's really handsome. I wonder where he works. I really want to have a chance encounter with him."

"Wow, what kind of person is he? He's so handsome, and his art skills are so good. He saved a life by the roadside. I was so scared when I saw it happening. I didn't expect him to be so capable." Seeing her third brother coming over, Sylvia immediately mentioned two comments she read online. Devitt blushed. He didn't know about the

online incidents, but it seemed that what happened on the road was posted online by netizens.

“They’re just saying it casually. Why do you care so much? Besides, our brother always does things his own way. Don’t let them distract you.”

“But I think what they said is right. You’re already a very talented person. They praise your art skills and your appearance. I don’t think they’re wrong. Do you think you’re not good-looking? If you say that, I think we’ll both be very upset.”

Sylvia blinked mischievously, making Devitt laugh. Her sister was really interesting.

“Alright, I won’t talk about those things with you anymore. Did you come to find me today to take me back with you? Don’t worry, big brother. It’s already been arranged with me. Everything here is almost finished, so I can leave soon. You don’t need to come and find me specifically.”

He really didn’t want to talk about those things with his sister anymore. The more they talked about it, the more embarrassed he felt. So, he took the initiative to change the subject.

Sylvia saw her brother’s embarrassed expression and couldn’t help but laugh. She continued, “I know you’ll come back. But I actually came here today to hide for a while. Big brother told me that many people at the company aren’t very happy with me, so he helped me solve some of the company’s problems. He also asked me to come and deal with some matters at the branch office before bringing you back. See? The most important thing in all this isn’t you. It’s that I’m here to have some fun.”

Sylvia’s serious explanation made Devitt somewhat helpless.

Since his sister insisted that the most important thing wasn’t bringing him back home, he just went along with it. After all, he knew his sister said one thing but meant another.

“After this event ends, come with me to discuss the company’s matters. I’ve come up with a preliminary plan recently. You can take a look and see if it works. If it doesn’t, I’ll make changes. But I don’t think there should be any major problems.”

He was already prepared for this. Sylvia clicked her tongue. She trusted her brother to handle these things.

“Don’t be too modest, Third Brother. I trust you’ll handle these matters well. You won’t disappoint me. Anyway, after today’s event, you’ll have to come back home with me. We can discuss the cooperation later. It’s not important anyway. Oh, by the way, I have to stay here for another half month.”