

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 311-320

Chapter 311 Major Intel

“Do you know what I just found out? It’s a big deal. You probably didn’t notice it earlier, but the woman with Big Brother is actually a lesbian. Can you believe it? She’s a lesbian! I couldn’t even imagine Big Brother having a girlfriend who’s a lesbian. I mean, it’s not like being a lesbian is bad, but what Big Brother is doing now really shocks me. This isn’t something I thought Big Brother would do, you know what I mean?”

Balk, as a top-tier celebrity, was gossiping to Sylvia, and it was getting tiresome. Sylvia looked at Balk speechlessly while he kept rambling about his recent discovery.

“That girl’s name is actually Taoleisi. When I was talking to her just now, she mentioned you and said she wanted to pursue you. Big Brother sternly rejected her, thank goodness. If he hadn’t, I would’ve gone crazy. Can you believe this? What’s going on?”

“Oh, and she has another girlfriend, did you know? She has a girlfriend now, and yet she’s so close with our Big Brother. I’m starting to suspect she’s deliberately targeting Big Brother. What if she has some ulterior motive? I’m terrified just thinking about it. If she’s really scheming against Big Brother, he’ll be in big trouble. Look at him, he seems like he’s being controlled by someone.”

Balk kept going on, not giving Sylvia a chance to speak. Sylvia wanted to interrupt Balk several times, but Balk wouldn’t let her.

“We have to tell Mom and Dad about this. I wonder how they’ll react when they find out. Do you think Big Brother will collapse because of this?”

Sylvia tried to signal Balk with her eyes, but Balk was too absorbed in his recent discovery to notice Sylvia’s attempts to stop him.

When Balk finally noticed, Sylvia was blinking so much she could hardly keep her eyes open.

“What’s wrong, little sis? Your eyes keep blinking. Are you feeling okay? Do you need to see a doctor? Or should I call Third Brother over?”

“Um, I don’t think it’s necessary to go through all that trouble. Besides, I think you should worry about yourself. I think you’re in more danger right now.”

After saying this, Sylvia silently stepped back. Although they were siblings, Sylvia couldn't help feeling helpless. What could she do? She could only blame her brother for not valuing himself.

Before Balk could understand what Sylvia meant, someone familiar patted his shoulder. Instantly, his hair stood on end, and he felt like he was in deep trouble.

Balk didn't dare to turn around because he had a feeling that if he did, things would get even worse.

"Can you tell me now if the person standing behind me is our Big Brother?"

As Balk said this, his voice became weaker. Sylvia looked at him pityingly and nodded, leaving Balk no way out.

"Second Brother, haven't I taught you not to talk behind people's backs? It's easy to get caught doing that, you know."

Bruce's voice made Balk shiver involuntarily. How unlucky could he get to be caught like this? If only he hadn't said so much earlier, and if only his sister had warned him. Now, he was caught by Big Brother. Balk forced a smile as he turned back, feeling incredibly guilty. He regretted it deeply now. If only he hadn't said so much earlier, he wouldn't have given his brother something to hold against him.

"No, Brother, I was just sharing my recent discovery with my sister. I would never say anything about you. I believe in you. I know you must have your reasons for being with her. I absolutely trust you. If anyone dares to say anything bad about you, I'll confront them first!"

Balk was now trembling with fear. He no longer looked like the world-class celebrity he was. Sylvia couldn't believe her brother could become so timid.

Hearing Balk's words, Bruce just smiled. He was about to say something when Taoleisi approached them.

"Why haven't you three left yet? Didn't you say you had something urgent to deal with today? I thought you'd be ready to go by now, but here you are. It's quite unexpected. What's the matter? If there's anything, tell me, I can help you."

Taoleisi had no idea what had happened earlier. She thought they were here because they had something else to deal with. So, she thought since Bruce had helped her, she could also help them. But after she said that, no one spoke.

It's quite a headache-inducing situation, isn't it? Apart from being a headache, it's also somewhat scary. How should I put it?

"It's okay, they were just curious about our relationship. I can handle it. You guys should go wherever you need to go. Don't linger here, understand? Because of your actions, I've been greatly affected." Bruce's gaze towards Taoleisi was uncomfortable, and after hearing his words, Taoleisi felt a bit unhappy. Could she be blamed for this? Bruce could have easily refused her, and now that he agreed, she was getting blamed. It was unfair!

"You're such a person. How could you just betray me like that? Am I not good enough? I've always been thinking about you!"

Bruce rolled his eyes and sighed. He didn't see this person as being nice to him; instead, he felt like she was just using him endlessly.

Chapter 312 Third Brother Got Hit by a Car

The way these two interacted seemed off. Both Mr. Tang and his own big brother had this innocent look in their eyes that didn't sit right. If there was something fishy going on, it just wouldn't fly. But they couldn't quite put their finger on what exactly felt off. Balk and Sylvia couldn't help but feel a bit suspicious and curious.

But since they were in front of them, they couldn't say anything further. They'd have to wait a bit until they were out of earshot to ask what was really going on.

"Alright, forget it. I won't bother telling you more. You siblings chat amongst yourselves. I'm heading to your place for dinner."

After saying this, Taoleisi left without bothering about what was going on between the siblings. She didn't care about their matters, but the other two were itching with curiosity. So, what exactly was happening? They were dying to know.

Bruce had noticed the looks his siblings were giving each other early on and didn't feel like saying anything more. Their expressions were practically screaming gossip.

"Let's go. We'll talk about this once we get home. But you have to promise me one thing: don't tell Dad. If Dad hears about this, he might faint."

When Bruce said this, both siblings fell silent. They couldn't help but think, if you're doing something like this, and you're worried Dad will faint from hearing about it, isn't that a bit much? But they didn't know what else to say.

"Okay, let's go."

Though both of them had plenty to say in their minds, they held back out of respect for their big brother. They decided they'd ask about it properly once they got back home.

They needed to understand what was going on with their brother. What was he thinking?

Once the three siblings were back home, Balk and Sylvia wasted no time pulling Bruce into the study. It was late, and there was no one else in the house, so they didn't mind discussing things there. They weren't afraid of being overheard.

"Alright, let me just say it straight. He's just a friend of mine. He's gay, and he has a girlfriend. He came to me for help. He's the heir to his family's business, but his father's will states that only if he gets married can he inherit the company. If he doesn't marry, he has no claim to it."

Bruce only said part of the story, but Balk and Sylvia immediately understood what he meant. They were just pretending to be a couple; they had no real relationship. The reason for all this was to help Taoleisi secure the inheritance of her family's business.

It seemed like a good idea, but there were some downsides to it. After thinking for a while, Sylvia raised some concerns.

"But big brother, if you're really going through with this, how can you ensure it won't backfire? After all, he still has a girlfriend. What if she's not happy with you two pretending to be together? And there's also the possibility of them paying her off to leave. How can you be sure nothing will go wrong?"

Sylvia's questions were based on practical concerns, and Balk nodded along. Sylvia had a point. So, what exactly was the situation?

"Yeah, and if you do end up marrying him, Dad will eventually find out about both of you, won't he? You won't be able to hide this forever."

Balk chimed in with a serious tone.

Bruce couldn't help but rub his temples. How could he not know this? In fact, this situation was giving him a massive headache.

"I know. So, before anything else, I need to find a way to make Dad trust me first. If he doesn't trust me, this whole thing is risky. Before that, I need your help, but Dad can't find out about this. If he does, it'll be a problem."

Even though they didn't know what his plan was, they were still willing to help their brother.

"Big brother, just tell us what you need. We'll help you no matter what, but this situation..."

They felt the risk was too great. If Dad found out about this, what would happen? After all, their father wasn't the type to let things slide.

"Wait a minute, big brother, is Taoleisi the heir of that family?"

Sylvia suddenly had a realization and kept blinking at Bruce, who nodded in response.

Seeing her big brother nod, Sylvia couldn't help but gasp. Each of the siblings seemed to have their own rebellious streak.

"Big brother, you've got guts. If Dad finds out about this, he might really faint."

Hearing Sylvia's words, Bruce's mouth twitched. What could he do? After all, his friend was Taoleisi.

Balk still had no clue what they were talking about. Just as he was about to ask, his phone rang. He picked it up, confused, only to find it was a call from the hospital.

"What's wrong with Third Brother? Why is the hospital calling me? Has something happened?"

Balk's tone was light at first, but when he heard what the person on the other end said, he couldn't sit still.

"What? You're saying my brother got into a car accident?"

That bombshell of news made the other two also sit up, looking at him seriously, wanting to know what was going on.

Balk's face turned a bit grim, but he knew it wasn't the time to panic. He needed to calm down first and find out the whole story before making any plans.

"Which hospital is he at? We'll come right away."

After getting the location, the three siblings immediately set off.

Chapter 313 Second Brother's Scandal

Even though it was late at night and they didn't know what was going on, suddenly their second brother got into a car accident. They knew they had to be extra careful at this time. So, they rushed to the hospital as fast as they could. When they arrived at the hospital, Dewitt was still in the operating room, not yet out.

They knew they couldn't keep this matter a secret, so they immediately called their family members, informing them as quickly as possible.

Their elderly father was alone at home when he received the news of his son's car accident, and it scared him quite a bit. He rushed over as fast as he could. Now, the whole family was gathered at the door, anxiously waiting for news. They didn't have time to think about how the accident could have happened; their minds were consumed with worry about their brother.

"Dad, don't worry. There's definitely something fishy about this. We'll get to the bottom of it."

"I know you'll get to the bottom of it, but I just can't understand why something like this would happen all of a sudden. This shouldn't be happening to our family, and he just called me this afternoon, saying he'd be staying in the lab and wouldn't be coming home. But suddenly, he's back. Don't you find that strange?"

Hearing their father's words, they all understood. It did seem a bit off. Why would someone who should have been in the lab suddenly come back?

But right now, they were all extremely worried. They didn't spend much time pondering the matter; all they could think about was how to get their brother better. What if they couldn't save him?

The surgery lasted from midnight until morning. Well, when it was daylight, they finally considered it over. While everyone didn't exactly breathe a sigh of relief, they did relax a bit.

"Don't worry, Dad. Third Brother will be fine. The surgery's over now, and besides, he's a doctor himself. If anything happens, he'll know how to handle it. We might even be causing him trouble by staying here. I'll go find out what happened yesterday. I promise to give you all an explanation."

Bruce was the first to calm down. He patted Second Brother's shoulder and went to deal with things, leaving the rest of them here, still extremely worried.

Bruce immediately went to handle the situation, leaving the others in the hospital, not straying an inch. They didn't know when their brother would wake up, but this matter wasn't as simple as they thought. They thought it would be over, but in reality, it was getting more complicated.

"Boss, I've been calling you so many times, and you finally answered. Do you know there are rumors about you all over the internet now? What's going on? Didn't I tell you before, if there's something wrong, you should tell me. Why do you keep messing with girls? Do you know the internet is filled with criticism about you? And that girl keeps saying you forced her. I don't know what to do."

The manager started calling early in the morning, and after so many attempts, he finally got through. He had been waiting for a long time.

As soon as the call connected, he quickly blurted out these things.

But Balk listened in confusion. When did he do such things? And how could he even do something like that? His upbringing wouldn't allow him to do such things. If he really did something like that, his family wouldn't let him off easily; they'd break his legs.

"Why are you calling me so early in the morning about these things? When did I ever force a girl? I could never do such a thing, and you know my personality."

Dewitt was still lying in the hospital, not knowing what was going on. Now, suddenly, he was being accused of having some scandal with a girl. It all sounded absurd.

"I know this whole situation is ridiculous, but just saying it's ridiculous won't solve anything. You're facing the public's outcry online. They all think you bullied that girl..."

But as he said this, something felt off. The manager's voice trembled slightly. "Oh my God, just tell me now, are you in a relationship? If you're in a relationship, just tell me. What you're doing now is challenging my heart. I can't take it anymore. Tell me clearly what's going on with that girl. Did you really do something wrong?"

"What's gotten into you? I don't have time to discuss all this right now. My brother is still in the hospital in critical condition. If you keep making baseless accusations, I won't be polite."

The more Balk listened, the more he felt Crystal was being unreasonable. There was no way he could bully someone, let alone get into such a ridiculous situation where he had a child with someone.

Second Brother was on the phone with the manager, while Sylvia and their father sat beside him. They heard the conversation, and as they looked at him, they saw him shaking his head repeatedly, indicating that he really didn't know anything about this matter. If he had known, he wouldn't have been so passive.

"Second Brother, give me your phone."

This matter was related to him after all, so he felt that his Second Brother couldn't handle it calmly. Sylvia took the initiative to offer to take the call, and Balk didn't refuse, handing his phone to Sylvia. "What's going on? Calm down first and tell me the whole story."

After Sylvia answered the phone, she quickly got to the bottom of the matter, explaining it clearly and concisely. She learned from the manager that her brother had done something wrong, and now it had become a scandal.

But the more she listened, the more absurd it sounded. If someone else had done it, it would be one thing, but if it was her brother, it was absolutely impossible.

“You’ve worked with my brother for so many years. You should know his character. He could never do something like this. So, there must be someone stirring up trouble behind the scenes. You need to investigate it immediately.”

Chapter 314 Retaliation from Bonnie

In the past, the manager might not have been so worried because he thought it wasn't that big of a deal. After all, there was something fishy about it. He knew this kid too well; he would never do such a thing. If he did, his family wouldn't let him off. So, he also thought someone was deliberately framing him. But framing someone required evidence. Without evidence, who knew what really happened?

“I understand. Don't worry, I'll have someone investigate right away. But the public opinion is really strong now, so you need to be prepared. Also, I just noticed there's another piece of news online that's very unfavorable to you. Plus, you're all shady businessmen, and I know that's not true, but not everyone online believes otherwise.”

The manager explained the online situation to Sylvia again, and she was somewhat surprised. She didn't say much, just nodded slightly.

“I understand. Be careful with Second Brother's schedule now, and don't let others know. Also, if anyone asks about his situation, don't say anything. I'll have someone assist you in investigating these matters.” Sylvia began instructing her subordinates with her phone. From start to finish, Balk had no idea what was going on. His mind was still focused on his brother.

After hanging up the phone, he realized he might have a problem too and asked what was going on.

“You're being blackened pretty badly. They're saying you're playing with girls' feelings and that you're a downright liar.”

After Sylvia explained the specifics, Balk and their father were stunned. This kind of thing couldn't possibly happen to Balk.

“How can you two not believe me? I could never do something like this. If I did, Dad would break my legs. Plus, I'm always so busy. Where would I find time to date? Don't you find it very coincidental? Third Brother just had an accident, and then I'm suddenly in trouble. You really can't completely suspect me of this.”

Sylvia looked at him strangely, as if she didn't quite understand why he was so anxious.

"We know you well. You would never do such things. Since you haven't done it, why are you so nervous? Do you think we'll wrongly accuse you? That's unnecessary. After all, we know what kind of person you are."

"Yeah, what your sister said is right. You're explaining so anxiously as if you really did it. If you didn't do it, you don't need to explain so much. We'll definitely believe you, unless you really did it..."

"Don't joke!" Balk widened his eyes. How could he possibly do such a thing?

"How can you say that? I never did such a thing. If you say I did, I'll really get angry. I didn't do it. You can't just slander me like this."

Both of them stopped talking. They had wanted to ask more, but then the doctor came over, and they immediately rushed to ask what was going on.

"Don't worry, the person was brought in very timely. Although they're still in danger, rest assured, there won't be any major problems."

Hearing the doctor's words, they finally breathed a sigh of relief. Until Third Brother was fine, they could finally calm down. After all, no matter how big the matter, it couldn't compare to a matter of life and death. Now that everyone was seated, they could seriously think about what was going on.

The situation with Balk was escalating, and everyone wanted to know what was going on. The overwhelming online rumors were threatening to destroy all of Balk's efforts over the years. But Balk had no complaints.

He would never admit to something he didn't do. But were these people just too foolish, blindly following the rhythm set by someone else?

"Wait a minute, isn't someone deliberately setting me up, deliberately trying to trap me? Little sister, you need to figure out a way to clear your brother's name. I didn't do this, and I can't let everything be blamed on me."

Sylvia rolled her eyes. Now was not the time to panic.

"I know, don't worry. I've already sent someone to investigate what's going on. We'll soon find out the truth. If someone is really slandering you, I won't let them off. But don't you think this situation is a bit strange? It's like someone is targeting you deliberately, and our family too."

Sylvia began to analyze the situation seriously. Meanwhile, their father sat quietly on the side, messing with his phone. They discussed and discussed, but didn't reach a conclusion, so their father took his phone back.

“Your mother is so useless. She hasn’t figured out this little thing yet. Alright, I’ve already investigated. This was done by Bonnie. She’s been holding a grudge against you ever since her boyfriend’s incident, and now she’s taken it out on our entire family.”

After hearing his father’s words, both Sylvia and Balk fell into silence. They had thought of many possibilities, but they hadn’t thought it would be to this extent.

“Dad, don’t joke about this. This joke isn’t funny at all. If you say Bonnie did it, you might as well say Cyril did it. Is he going to do these things while he’s still in the hospital?”

“In the hospital? Doesn’t he have a brain or connections? Can’t he get someone to help with these things?”

Well, that rhetorical question left them speechless. It wasn’t an impossible thing.

Chapter 315: Exposure of Tracks

They really didn’t initially think this had anything to do with Bonnie. They didn’t see how it related to helping you. But turns out, it does.

“If he did this, it means he planned it. So, he wouldn’t want you guys finding out. Think about it, did you do anything to offend him?”

Dad’s words made the siblings shake their heads. Offend Bonnie? Ridiculous. If anyone was offended, it was probably them. This was all twisted.

“I’ll call to find out more. But does Cyril know? If he does, he might side with his sister. Family comes first for him.”

Balk wanted to clear things with Cyril. But they knew, with Cyril’s loyalty to his sister, it might not go well. They hesitated. “Why do you guys always complicate things? Can’t you find evidence yourselves and confront Bonnie?”

“No need for that. We can just investigate who he’s been with. He’s in the hospital now, dealing with relationship issues...”

As he finished, he realized the odd timing of the relationship issue. Even if it were real, it didn’t seem like something he’d do. Seeing Sylvia halt mid-sentence, the siblings knew she noticed something. They waited for her to figure it out.

“You guys stay here. I’ll handle this. Once I know more, I’ll fill you in.”

Sylvia smiled when she grasped the situation. Interesting.

She knew Bonnie had issues with her. Keeping quiet didn't mean she was clueless. Now, being blamed for this? If she acted oblivious, that'd be foolish. She calmly told her family she'd handle it and prepared to leave. But at the door, she heard commotion. Outside, reporters crowded, heading their way. "Oh no, how did they find out? We kept last night's incident under wraps! Could Bonnie be behind this? When did his brain start working so well?" Balk was stunned. He never thought Bonnie capable of this. Bonnie wasn't known for being smart.

"Why even think? This isn't Bonnie's style. You know he's not that bright. Someone must have set him up. When did you become so naive?"

Sylvia found Balk's reaction baffling. After rolling her eyes, she went back inside, arranging for their escape. If reporters were here, someone must have tipped them off. They had to be cautious, especially after De Witt's accident. It was orchestrated. They had to be careful.

"Let's call Big Bro. If they're onto us, he's probably in trouble too. Dad, tell us if we've made enemies. This isn't just about me, it's about all of us."

Sylvia looked at her father. He glanced at them, then nodded.

"We're in business. Offending someone comes with the territory. But things have been calm lately. Your brother's fine. Don't worry too much. If there's a real issue, he'll let you know. If he hasn't, it's not that serious."

"But Dad, can't you see the severity now? It's not just me or Big Bro. We're all targets. Why didn't you say something sooner? We're in deep trouble, and you're partly to blame!"

Balk's headache worsened, realizing the connection between their family's affairs and this mess. They were clueless, and now their work was in turmoil. What now?

Hearing Balk's frustration, Dad had no response. Business matters were mostly handled by their older brother, Bruce. They needed answers from him.

This had been dragging on for a while. Asking themselves what happened wasn't going to cut it. They needed answers, and Bruce had them.

Sylvia, after informing her team, tried calling Bruce. But his line was busy. Clearly, he was dealing with this mess too. They were caught off guard. Everyone had issues, and now they didn't even know who their adversary was. In business, there were plenty of rivals.

Chapter 316: I'll Protect You

"I'll head back to the company first to see what's going on. The other three can't be moved casually. He's not completely out of danger yet. And about those people outside, I've arranged for someone to deal with them. But bro, you better not wander around lately. There are plenty of rumors online targeting you."

Arko knew he shouldn't go out now. Even though he hadn't done anything, the online accusations stuck. Trying to explain would only complicate things. Unless he had solid evidence proving his innocence, going out would only cause trouble for the family. So, he readily agreed to stay. Plus, he could help take care of De Witt here.

After the siblings talked, Sylvia left under the escort of security. The reporters wanted to follow, but Sylvia had already called security, and the sight of the intimidating guards made them back off. They could only watch Sylvia leave. While Sylvia was gone, De Witt was still at the hospital, unable to know what was happening outside.

Sylvia successfully made it to the company under the escort of guards. Upon arriving, she saw Bruce organizing a meeting, busy as ever. She joined in to help Bruce with the workload.

Coming back, she realized things were getting worse.

Overnight, several of the company's collaborations were taken by others. Due to Balk and De Witt's issues, the company's stock was plummeting. Sylvia observed closely and realized it was deliberate. "What are you thinking?"

After the meeting, Bruce seemed agitated, adjusting his tie and sipping water.

Since the incident, Bruce knew things were getting serious and wanted to know what was going on.

Sylvia took a deep breath, recalling their father's words earlier. She frowned, "Dad said we've offended many people. Why didn't I know about this before?"

Bruce was stunned. "Really? How come I didn't know about this?"

Seeing Bruce's reaction, Sylvia knew he wasn't lying. But if Bruce didn't know, then where was the problem?

"If you don't know, then why hasn't Dad told us?"

It was possible their father didn't think it was a big deal, so he didn't say anything. But now, the situation was dire. "I'm not sure, but the problem now is, who's behind Bonnie?"

Neither of them knew the answer to that. Bonnie was clearly set up. Otherwise, there wouldn't be these issues.

"I..." Sylvia was about to suggest an investigation when her phone rang. It was Bonnie.

The siblings exchanged a glance before Sylvia answered, "Surprised? I'm calling to arrange a meeting. Once I sort things out with you, your family's problems will be solved."

Hearing Bonnie's words, Sylvia raised an eyebrow. After all that's happened, she's still targeting her?

"If you want to talk about my boyfriend, it's unnecessary. Our family's business can handle this. But remember, now your brother has the authority to speak for your family. If you mess with me, see how your brother reacts."

"Don't be so cocky. If it weren't for you telling my brother, how could he ignore me? It's all you, you've ruined me!"

Sylvia sneered, "You're amusing. Do you think your brother knows about this?"

If they could find out, Cyril could too. If Cyril knew but remained silent, it might be to save face for his sister. But if he didn't intervene despite knowing, that's impossible.

"It doesn't matter. Your family won't last long."

She seemed confident. The siblings exchanged a look, starting to understand.

"Well, you'd better be able to finish me off. Otherwise, you'll be in trouble. Your brother isn't easy to deal with, right?"

After saying that, Sylvia hung up, deciding to find Cyril now.

"Cyril probably doesn't know about this. But now, everything is coming after us. Be careful."

Bruce understood Sylvia's thoughts and didn't stop her. Instead, he silently arranged for more protection for her. If something happened to Sylvia, what would they do? Sylvia nodded and left with her phone.

She was cautious when she left. Not many people noticed, but the reporters did and rushed over.

As Sylvia retreated, she heard Cyril's voice. She paused, "What are you doing here?"

"I know something's wrong. I'm here to protect you," Cyril said seriously, but Sylvia found it amusing.

"No need. This is related to your sister. You should ask her how to solve this."

Sylvia wasn't keen on involving Cyril. After all, the problem was related to Bonnie. Who knows if Cyril had any involvement?

"I can't reach her right now. She's missing."

Cyril's words left Sylvia speechless. How could someone just disappear like that?

"What do you mean, missing?" Sylvia felt exasperated. How could someone just vanish like that?

Since the person wasn't here, Sylvia didn't want to talk to Cyril anymore.

Chapter 317: There Are Many Ways to Protect

"Miss, let's go, the people are gone," the bodyguard urged Sylvia as they walked.

Sylvia glanced at Cyril, said nothing, and walked quickly.

Cyril hesitated for a moment, looked around, then left.

"Sylvia, come here."

Sylvia got into the car and saw someone waving not far away-it was Miles.

Miles was driving ahead, so Sylvia instructed the driver to follow.

As they drove, more people arrived and took away the journalists directly.

Sylvia glanced back and called Miles, "What do you think? Taking them away like that?"

"These people aren't just journalists. Come with me. I'll take you to meet someone."

Miles was prepared from the moment the incident happened. He even found out the truth faster than expected. Surprisingly, he brought the people here immediately. Soon, Sylvia met Miles, who said he'd take her to someone.

"If your sister couldn't be found, then why is she here?"

Sylvia glanced at Cyril. He frowned tightly, not expecting his sister to be missing.

Soon, he understood why she was here.

“You brought her here and didn’t even tell me? Aren’t I her brother?”

“Why should I tell you? Even though you’re her brother, don’t you have a sense of what you’d do? Cyril, we’re siblings, but what’s done is done. I won’t let Bonnie meet you.”

“Why is she doing this? Just because of her boyfriend? We’ve already explained that matter. There shouldn’t be any problems now. It’s hard to understand why she’s causing all this trouble.”

“I guess you can sense she’s being manipulated. Clearly, she’s being targeted, and this is directed at your family. You should ask your family if there’s anyone you’ve offended.”

Since yesterday’s accident, Miles had felt something was off. So, he investigated and found the problem. Although he didn’t directly say it, he glanced at Cyril. After all, if something happened to Cyril here, no one would know.

“I understand. But leaving her here is like giving someone a handle. If they find out, we won’t know where they’ll strike next.”

Sylvia felt it was risky. Doing this might expose something wrong.

“But what if they don’t even know she’s here?”

Miles chuckled. He knew doing this wasn’t ideal, but it didn’t mean he wasn’t prepared.

Sylvia understood. He was prepared, which is why he spoke like this.

“So, what did you find out?”

Sylvia asked directly. Miles had indeed investigated a lot, but he didn’t say directly. After all, he also glanced in Cyril’s direction, worried that something might happen to him.

“I came here with you. Doesn’t that show my stance? What about you?”

Cyril felt uncomfortable. He came here today to protect Sylvia. He knew the trouble his sister caused Sylvia, and he wanted to help. Whether it was out of guilt or for another reason, he wanted to assist Sylvia. But his protection seemed futile.

“There are many ways to protect, and you chose the least effective one. If you really wanted to protect her, why didn’t you keep an eye on your sister from the start? You knew she was upset with Sylvia. You should’ve prepared earlier. You didn’t do anything, and now you claim you’re protecting Sylvia?”

The two men looked at each other, neither willing to back down. Sylvia found them both headache-inducing. She didn't expect Cyril to come with her. She didn't want to say much to them and went inside. As for Bonnie, she was still unconscious and lying in bed.

Sylvia looked at him lying there motionless, extremely weak. She couldn't reconcile this image with the person who spoke to her on the phone. Maybe Miles discovered her whereabouts during that phone call? Sylvia sat by Bonnie's bedside, watching him.

Bonnie heard the commotion and looked up.

"Why are you here? Where am I?"

Being in an unfamiliar place made him nervous. He wanted to struggle, but Sylvia didn't give him a chance.

"Why are you here? Don't you have any idea?"

Sylvia's voice was icy. Bonnie screamed, "You're the reason I'm like this! Do you still think this is all my fault? I'm telling you, as long as I'm alive, I won't let you near my brother. You've ruined me!"

Sylvia frowned, unable to understand why Bonnie had become like this. Firstly, his condition wasn't right, and he faced Sylvia with extreme hostility. This hostility couldn't be explained. If it was just because of her relationship with Bonnie's boyfriend, it was ridiculous. She didn't even know who he was. As for the incidents that followed, they were all Bonnie's own doing.

"It's all because of you! It's all your fault!"

Bonnie screamed and cried, tears streaming down his face. Sylvia watched calmly, wondering how far Bonnie would go. So, she didn't say anything.

Chapter 318: Don't Even Think About Bribing Me

Seeing him completely out of control, Sylvia furrowed her brow. She felt something was off with his mental state, but she didn't press further.

Exiting his room, Sylvia glanced at Miles, who gestured that things were just as they appeared. "At the beginning, I sensed something off with his mental state, but I couldn't figure out what it was. Now, can you feel it too? He's really not doing well. I don't know what else to do. Do you have any ideas?"

"It's obvious his mental state is the problem. As his brother, shouldn't you be concerned about what's going on with your sister? This situation is hard to explain."

Sylvia nodded in understanding and turned to Cyril.

Cyril remained silent. Honestly, he wasn't very concerned about his sister. She was more trouble than she was worth. This time, she'd caused him a lot of headaches. Just thinking about it made him annoyed, and he didn't want to deal with it.

"Even though she's my sister, she's also an individual. Her actions are not my responsibility. I can admit that some of the harm she's caused to you is my fault, but not everything. Ultimately, it's her own business."

This statement was cold and ruthless, but Sylvia understood Cyril's character well enough not to be surprised.

"Alright, arguing here won't solve anything. Let's talk about something else."

Since things had reached this point, there was no use dwelling on who was to blame. It was too late for that.

"Now that she's in your hands, just keep her with you for now. I'll handle the rest myself. As for you two..."

Sylvia glanced at Cyril and then at Miles, unsure of what to say. These two were quite frustrating.

"Given the current situation, you both probably have other things to do. I won't disturb you any longer. You can chat amongst yourselves."

After finishing their conversation, Sylvia didn't bother to see the expressions on their faces. She immediately left, needing to take care of things urgently.

After she left, Cyril and Miles couldn't stand each other. Although they didn't say anything in front of Sylvia, their usual behavior was already clear enough.

"Today's mess is clearly your sister's fault. I don't understand what your family is thinking. You bully Sylvia, and now your whole family is after her. Even though you're not involved anymore, you still won't let Sylvia go. Do you all think Sylvia is easy to bully?"

Miles suddenly threw a document on the table. "Take a look at this document. If there's nothing you want to change, sign it. It's not a big deal for you anyway."

Cyril found it strange and frowned as he glanced at the document. After reading it, he sneered. What's the meaning of this? Are you trying to bribe me? But it's unfortunate.

Miles indeed has a company, but so do I. Since we both have companies, why should I listen to this nonsense?

“What’s this? You want me to take this offer and leave?”

“Isn’t that the idea? It’s not a bad deal for you.”

“You’re a businessman, and from your recent behavior, I can see you’re not particularly invested in this matter. So, if you suddenly change your mind and hurt Sylvia, it’s all for profit. Since your goal is money, why not cooperate with me? There’s no need to stoop low and do things you don’t like. It’d be much better for you.”

The document he presented was indeed different. It showed profits almost within five years, with even more afterward.

A normal person would know how to choose in this situation. Especially since Cyril had no feelings for another woman, cooperating with Miles wouldn’t be a problem.

“I’m sorry, but if it’s just about cooperation, I’m not interested. I can handle these things on my own. Even if I don’t cooperate with you, I can still profit over the years. So, I’ve been pursuing Sylvia because I like her. Don’t forget, we once had an engagement. So, considering that, is there a problem with me being ahead of you with Sylvia? If you’re dissatisfied, you can take back your dissatisfaction because I won’t care about what you say.”

Cyril threw the document back to Miles, showing he didn’t care. Miles didn’t get angry seeing him return the document. He just smiled.

“I hope you won’t regret your decision later. You should see by now that we’re competitors. Since we’re competitors, I won’t give you any chance to harm Sylvia. This time, I won’t let your sister go so easily. Of course, I know if you care about Sylvia, you won’t let your sister go either.”

Chapter 319: She’s Not Clean

For several days, Sylvia was incredibly busy, and Bruce was no different. They were both swamped with tasks, dealing with unexpected troubles caused by others. It made Sylvia uncomfortable, but there wasn’t much he could do about it.

He had to resolve these matters quickly. If he didn’t, more trouble would come their way.

Both Sylvia and Bruce were overwhelmed.

They took turns meeting with reporters to discuss recent events. No matter how you looked at it, these events had a significant impact on them. Sylvia hadn't had a moment to relax in days.

After Dwight was transferred to the hospital, no one could get information about him. And as for Balk, he was stuck at home due to the scandal. Sometimes, he'd call Sylvia to vent about the online rumors. "It seems like our family is being scapegoated for this. And I feel like this situation is aimed at all of us. Little sister, what do you think?"

Balk complained, but he was serious about analyzing the situation at home. Sylvia didn't react much to what he said. He'd known about these things for a while, especially since it involved Yingzi coming from their family. He didn't find it particularly surprising.

"I don't have any thoughts. Right now, the most important thing is managing this PR crisis. You should talk to Dad and find out who he's offended. We still don't know who our enemies are, and that's a big problem."

Sylvia had been busy these past few days, and they'd been conducting private investigations. But strangely, despite all their efforts, they still didn't know who was behind these events. They had many enemies, but this seemed different.

Balk had already talked to their father about this, but his reaction was odd. He refused to discuss who might be behind it, as if there was something he couldn't reveal. They couldn't understand why he was being so secretive.

"Dad won't say anything. You know his personality. If he doesn't want to talk, there's no point in worrying about it. Right now, the most important thing is Third Brother's health. He needs to recover quickly." Sylvia agreed. No matter the rumors or the pressure, they could handle it. But if someone's life was in danger, that was irreversible.

"I understand. In the next few days, you should talk to Dad again. It's best to get useful information from him. If not, it'll be bad for us."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. You and Big Brother focus on handling company matters. You don't need to worry about these things."

After hanging up, Sylvia returned to work anxiously. He realized these recent events were more troublesome than he initially thought. He had to find a solution quickly.

Halfway through his busy day, his phone rang. It was unexpected – Miles was calling.

"There's been a lot of news about you online lately. I know you probably haven't noticed, but it's having a big impact on you. So, I'm calling to inform you about recent events. You need to be aware. If you can come up with a way to deal with them, it'd be for the best."

Miles's words were confusing. Sylvia didn't understand what was happening. He knew his family was embroiled in a PR crisis, but he wasn't sure of the details.

"You might not be fully aware, but the problem is that they're saying you're not clean. They're bringing up your marriage to Cyril again, claiming it wasn't pure from the start. Besides that, they're saying your relationship with Cyril isn't as good as it seems. They're even suggesting you married him for his family's wealth. I know none of this is true, but some people believe it. You need to figure out how to resolve this. If you can't, it'll be a big problem for you."

Sylvia couldn't help but laugh at what Miles said. It was amusing to hear someone speak about him like that. But aside from finding it funny, he thought these people's imaginations were too naive. Why would he bother fighting with Cyril?

"I understand. I'll find a way to handle it. But have you been helping us a lot recently? Will it affect you negatively?"

Miles's situation hadn't been great these past few days. Since he started helping Sylvia, someone seemed to be watching him closely. If anything happened, they'd notice. So, Sylvia was worried that Miles might get dragged into trouble because of his family's issues.

"Don't worry. While this seems directed at you, anyone connected to you is also under scrutiny, whether it's me or Cyril. It's been tough for us all recently, so you don't need to worry too much."

Miles's reassurance made Sylvia feel relieved, but he still felt a bit scared and worried about what was happening. He feared something might go wrong.

Chapter 320: Who Is Being Targeted?

Sylvia didn't pay any attention to the online rumors. Neither did anyone else. It wasn't anything new for their family. With so much going on, if they had to worry about every single thing, they wouldn't have any peace. So, fussing over these matters wasn't necessary. Whatever these people wanted to do, they would do it anyway.

"It seems like this isn't just about us. Obviously, it's aimed at people associated with us. So, Dad's situation is more crucial. It's clear he knows something but refuses to share."

Every day, the siblings made time to visit Dwight. His condition wasn't improving much. Though he was out of danger, he hadn't regained consciousness. The doctors said it wasn't good, and they should prepare themselves for the worst.

“But big brother, have you noticed something? Everyone’s been targeted except you. Initially, I thought it was just me, but now I see it’s not. Everyone’s being targeted, except you.”

Sylvia was serious. Suddenly, they realized it was true. Everyone was being targeted except Bruce.

Balk kept his face concealed behind a mask and sunglasses as he entered the room. He didn’t dare take them off because he knew too well what might happen if he did. So, he kept them on. “Little sister, that’s very true. I’ve been monitoring online comments. Most of them are about us, but you haven’t been affected at all. Something doesn’t seem right.”

“Also, in our company recently, you might not have noticed, but I have. Someone’s been quietly helping us. Although they haven’t said anything, I can sense it. Have you noticed? It’s related to Bonnie and Thelma.”

It was a bold guess, considering there was no evidence to support it. But it seemed plausible.

After a moment of contemplation, Sylvia suddenly realized something. Balk’s suggestion wasn’t entirely baseless. So, he turned to his brother.

“Big brother, what Second Brother said makes sense. Have you thought about Thelma’s family? They’ve never liked us, and now you’re openly helping them. Maybe this is their way of testing you. Your relationship with them isn’t exactly pure, is it?”

Thinking about Thelma’s family made Sylvia feel a headache coming on. The relationship between their families had always been complicated.

Years ago, their fathers were rivals, and that enmity had carried on. They had no contact outside of official events. Seeing Thelma made Sylvia anxious because her family’s identity could greatly affect them. “I’ve considered that, but if it’s related to Thelma, it’s unfair to her. She’s never been involved in any of this. But if someone’s been helping us in secret, it’s likely her.”

“No, big brother, maybe you misunderstood. I never said this was about Thelma. I’m suggesting it might be related to Thelma’s family. Maybe they’ve discovered your relationship and are testing you. After all, your relationship with her isn’t exactly honest.”

Balk started analyzing seriously. It was possible that Thelma’s family had found out about Bruce’s relationship and was testing him. This situation had a significant impact.

Sylvia handed his phone to Bruce. “Big brother, call Thelma and ask her. But right now, she won’t pick up.”

The situation was suspicious. If Thelma received such a call, there might be danger. It was better to be cautious and find out what was happening before making any decisions. After hesitating for a moment, Bruce decisively took out his phone and dialed. The call connected quickly.

As soon as Thelma's voice came through the phone, she immediately apologized to Bruce.

"I'm sorry. These recent events have caused trouble for you. If I had known, I would never have asked for your help. I'll talk to my father and make things right. I won't trouble you anymore." Their earlier speculation had become a reality. They were now certain that this matter was indeed related to Thelma's family.