

After Divorce, She Becomes the Billionaire Heiress (Sylvia and Cyril) Chapter 321-330

Chapter 321: Family Mission

The phone call didn't last long. Once they understood the situation, there was no need to dwell on it. The most crucial thing now was to resolve the matter.

After a brief conversation, the call ended. Thelma immediately set out to address the issue. She had been worried about how it might affect them, but now that they knew what was going on, they could breathe a little easier.

When he had asked Bruce for help earlier, he had hesitated. But now, he was worried about how this might affect Bruce. Nevertheless, he had to resolve this quickly. He didn't want to be controlled by the family forever, so he had to act.

Little did he know that even though he didn't want to involve certain people, he still did. When he realized this, he felt guilty. As he entered the study, he saw his father on the phone, instructing his subordinates to target the Ivan Group.

"Father, what's going on? Why are you doing this when it has nothing to do with them?"

Once his father hung up, Thelma approached him, wanting answers. But seeing Thelma's determined expression, her father seemed angry.

"You're so foolish! Don't you understand our family's duty? You must marry into royalty. It's not just your own affair; it's our family's obligation. How do you think we'll explain this to the royals?"

"That's not my family's duty! Why should it fall on me? I don't want to marry into royalty, especially when I already have someone I like!"

Hearing this, her father's anger only worsened. He had raised her to be a future queen, only to hear that she had feelings for someone else. What had all their efforts been for?

"You're confused. You don't seem to understand what should be done and what shouldn't. You say you don't want to marry into royalty, but do you know how much we've praised the royals over the years? It's impossible for you to refuse. Consider this a warning. If this continues, think about whether your friends will still support you!"

Thelma understood the threat in her father's words. He wanted her to obediently prepare for a life she didn't want. But she couldn't shake off her desire for freedom.

“Think carefully. Before you act, consider not getting involved. And don’t underestimate the Ivan family. If this continues, they might blame you.”

After saying this, Thelma realized it was her last chance. She knew the best way to resolve this was to submit to her family’s wishes and marry into royalty.

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As the head of the family, her father knew everything. He knew Thelma’s thoughts and wasn’t going to let her ruin their plans.

“Our families have never had a good relationship. You knew that from the start. Yet, you still went ahead. If there’s anyone to blame, it’s you!”

Thelma felt like she was falling into a deep abyss. She knew this mess was of her own making, but it didn’t ease her pain. She regretted her decisions now. Why had things turned out like this? She couldn’t understand.

“Think carefully. This isn’t too much trouble for them to solve. But whether they’ll blame you for it, that’s another story.”

After saying this, Thelma understood. This was her last chance. If she wanted the best outcome, she had to comply with her family’s wishes and marry into royalty.

Chapter 322: Making Friends

While there was still no word from Thelma’s side, troubles were piling up on their end. Sylvia wasn’t too bothered by the online rumors, but Cyril couldn’t sit still.

He kept trying to find ways to resolve the issue, reaching out to the media frequently in an attempt to help Sylvia. However, Miles had a point – there were many ways to protect oneself, not just the ones Cyril was pursuing.

Sylvia didn’t care much about what Cyril was doing. She focused on her own tasks. Though Cyril’s actions didn’t directly affect her, she noticed his restlessness.

Relations between them had improved somewhat since the incident, but it still had ties to Russia. To resolve it, they needed to start with Thelma. However, Thelma seemed particularly averse to the idea, never offering any specific conditions.

Three days later, Devitt woke up, much to the relief of his family. They had been worried sick about him, and now that he was awake, they were overjoyed.

“What happened? How did you end up in an accident like that? Do you realize how worried we were during this time? What if something happened to you?”

Devitt was still very weak, but he smiled, appreciating his family’s concern. He began recounting the events of that day.

“I was on my way back when I received a call from father, asking me to come home urgently for an important matter. I didn’t think much of it at the time. I just wanted to see what was going on. I rushed back.” Initially, there wasn’t a big issue. He had been working at the institute and had informed his father that he wouldn’t be coming back. Suddenly, his father called, saying something important had come up. He didn’t anticipate what awaited him upon his return. It was all so unexpected and frustrating.

“Then, I got into the accident on the way back. You know the rest. It wasn’t my intention.”

Indeed, accidents weren’t something anyone wished for. Despite the trouble it caused, everyone was relieved that Devitt was safe. They advised him to rest properly since he had just woken up and didn’t need any further complications.

“Alright, we know what happened now. Just focus on resting. If there’s anything we can do, we’ll figure it out. The most important thing is to take care of your health. If that’s compromised, it’ll be even worse.” Devitt nodded, still unsure of what was happening at home.

Seeing everyone’s anxiety, he knew something serious had happened. Otherwise, they wouldn’t look so worried.

But things were about to change.

A week later, Sylvia, busy with her company matters, received a call from Thelma. He wanted to meet her. Seeing that she had nearly finished her work, she agreed to the meeting. She was curious about what Thelma wanted to discuss. When they met, Sylvia noticed Thelma seemed exhausted.

“I’m sorry for causing you so much trouble. At first, I just wanted your brother to help me out with something. I didn’t think it would escalate like this. Also, I’ve already talked to my father, and they won’t target you anymore. Don’t worry, I’ll make things right.”

Seeing his demeanor, Sylvia felt something was off. “What’s wrong? If something’s bothering you, we can help.”

“It’s nothing. From the start, they wanted me to marry into royalty, but I don’t want to. That’s why I asked your brother for help. At first, he refused, saying it would complicate things between us.”

Thelma looked guilty. When he first heard about the situation, he didn't take it seriously. He knew there were some conflicts between the two families, but he never expected it to escalate like this. He had been persistent in asking Bruce for help, and Bruce eventually helped him.

"If I knew things would turn out like this, I wouldn't have asked Bruce for help. I'm sorry. If you want compensation, I won't refuse."

Seeing his apology, Sylvia understood his compromise – he had to marry into royalty. She wanted to reassure him that he didn't need to worry. They could solve the problem. After all, they hadn't taken any action for so long, but it was more about striking at the right time.

"I'm telling you all this because if you don't want to, I can help you. I mean it."

"No need. I appreciate your willingness to help, but since it's my family's duty, I'll do it. However, after this incident, I find you interesting. How about we become friends? There won't be any deeper relationship between us anyway."

Hearing this, Sylvia laughed. It was true. They had come this far, and there was no turning back. They might as well be friends.

Chapter 323 A Little Bit of Bullying

After meeting with Taoleisi, Silvia went back. He didn't hide the fact that he met with Taoleisi from his brother. So when he returned, everyone gathered around and asked Silvia what happened. Although Dewitt was still lying in bed, they didn't think about hiding anything.

"So, what happened? After meeting with Taoleisi, did she say anything to you? I find this whole thing really strange. We don't really have any special relationship with Taoleisi. If anything, it's just that our big brother and Taoleisi have known each other for many years, and they used to be classmates. Little sis, you might not know, but when our big brother was studying outside, Taoleisi was his classmate. Taoleisi helped our big brother a lot, so it's only natural for our big brother to help Taoleisi this time."

These things were all investigated by Laosi during this period when Silvia hadn't arrived yet. He had already told Dewitt about them.

At first, Dewitt was very surprised to hear this news. He didn't expect there to be such a reason. Now that Silvia had come here, he couldn't wait to tell Silvia about it. After Silvia heard this, he couldn't help but sigh. So that's the reason.

No wonder why his big brother suddenly acted like he lost his mind and went to help someone, even though he knew the relationship between the two families was very bad. Wasn't he just handing them a weapon?

But before helping with this favor, he thought his big brother should have already figured it out. No matter who it was, Taoleisi's family would never agree, as they only intended to integrate Taoleisi into the royal family from the beginning.

These things weren't a big deal because if they investigated carefully, they would definitely find out. Otherwise, Taoleisi wouldn't have come to ask for help in the first place. Bruce didn't hide anything about this matter and straightforwardly explained it. After everyone heard it, they realized that they could be considered comrades in the revolution.

"When I met with Taoleisi today, she decided not to continue fighting with her family. But it's indeed a bit too much for me to follow their family's lead, so my point is we can't just leave it like this. I don't know what you brothers think. If you have no objections, I'm ready to go and have a good talk with them. It's not good to be dragged along like this."

They hadn't done anything lately, but that didn't mean they couldn't do anything. They could do anything; they were just preparing for their plan. Now that they had all the evidence, could they not handle this? So Silvia came to ask for their opinions. If they had no objections, then they could take action against them. They couldn't keep being bullied as if they were easy targets.

Silvia's idea had been discussed briefly by the three brothers before he arrived. They were indeed initially bullied. Both Balk and Dewitt were deeply affected, especially Dewitt, who was severely injured this time. Moreover, Dewitt was determined to become a doctor, and he had great skills in this area. If something happened to him, they would never let that family off.

Now that all these things had been said, they couldn't just let it go. So when Silvia suggested going to trouble that family, each of them agreed.

Dewitt lying on the bed suddenly thought of another thing. Although they had agreed on how to handle this, what about Dad?

For a moment, the siblings fell silent. They had indeed planned to do this, but it seemed none of them had told their dad about it. They didn't know how he would react. So everyone's gaze turned to Silvia. Being looked at like this made Silvia feel a bit uncomfortable. What were they expecting from him? As if he could handle this kind of thing easily.

"Don't look at me like that. This matter doesn't have much to do with me. Although I do want to do this, we shouldn't rely solely on me. You guys can just forget about this

whole thing. But if we talk about it like this, I'm the least affected. If I tell Dad about this, he probably won't agree. But if you guys tell him, I think Dad will agree."

Silvia looked seriously at his brothers. Although he wanted to do this, there was a certain risk in what he said. Because he was the least affected in this whole thing, their dad would definitely not allow him to do something so dangerous.

But if Balk or Dewitt mentioned this, the effect might be different. After all, the impact on them was the most direct and significant. Therefore, letting them handle this matter was the best option.

"Although what you said makes sense, you might have forgotten one thing. Our combined status is still not as high as yours in Dad's heart. So instead of letting us do this, it's better for you to handle it. You have to trust me; this matter is difficult for anyone to handle, but if you do it, it will definitely succeed. Trust me!"

Balk looked very serious as he spoke to Silvia. He felt that Silvia should handle this matter because only Silvia could make the most significant impact.

"Okay, I see you guys are stuck here, and you can't come up with a unanimous decision. Then let's not tell Dad about this matter. Let's inform him after we finish it."

Finally, Bruce made the decision. Everyone hesitated for a moment when they heard Bruce's words, but then they felt it was the best solution. Instead of letting the old man know, they might as well finish the matter first and then inform him.

Chapter 324 Negotiation

Since they had already decided to proceed, there wasn't much more to say. What needed to be done had to be done quickly. During this time, they had collected quite a bit of evidence, so they would soon find a way to deal with them.

"What are your thoughts on the next steps?"

After sorting out all the evidence, they sat down together to discuss the next steps. Silvia's idea was to take the evidence and confront that family. If their big brother were to handle this, it probably wouldn't be easy, so it was best for Silvia to do it. After all, he was the heir apparent now, so it made more sense for him to handle this.

Bruce continued to oversee the company since there were still many matters to attend to. Letting someone else handle it wouldn't be very reassuring, so it was best for Bruce to handle it.

As for Balk and Dewitt, one couldn't go out, and the other was injured, so it wouldn't be good for either of them to handle it. The best solution was for the two siblings to resolve the matter themselves.

"Sis, since you're going over, I suggest you bring bodyguards. That family can be unreasonable sometimes. You've got to be careful, especially considering what they've done recently to force their daughter into doing something. If you go, be cautious and don't get dragged into trouble."

Bruce reminded his sister seriously. After hearing this, Silvia nodded earnestly. Of course, he would bring enough people and then go handle the matter. So when they set off, Silvia was accompanied by a group of people.

When Silvia arrived with her entourage, Taoleisi's father's face turned extremely unpleasant. He hadn't expected Silvia to come over like this.

"I thought the one coming over today would be your brother. I didn't expect him to send you. Is there really no one else in your family to handle things? When I heard that your family's heir was you, I found it quite amusing. Your father's vision must be failing, letting a daughter take over the company."

Silvia didn't find anything strange about this statement. He had heard similar things before. People always said their family had so many people, and Bruce had been running the company for so long; it was best for Bruce to handle things. Why did it have to be Silvia?

Silvia never explained anything, nor did Bruce. These matters between them had been settled from the beginning. Bruce taking over the company didn't have much impact. The only reason Silvia was being scolded now was because it was his turn, so he couldn't avoid it.

Having no choice was actually the best choice. After taking over the company, Silvia realized he could do much more. Since he could do more, why bother about others' opinions?

The man in front of him didn't make Silvia angry at all. Instead, Silvia looked at him with a slight smile.

"Yes, what you said makes sense. There are so many people in our family, and it doesn't have to be me taking over the company. But just because there are many people in our family doesn't mean you can bully us. My brother has other things to do, like getting back at you for what you've done to our family recently. As for negotiation, it's best for me to handle it. After all, if I negotiate, it'll be easier than if my brother comes. If my brother comes, there probably won't be any need for negotiation. Whatever you've done to us recently, we'll return it to you without hesitation."

Silvia spoke with a smile, showing that these matters didn't make him angry. Even the recent events didn't seem to affect him. For their family, it wasn't a big deal either.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard Silvia's words. So, this wasn't a negotiation at all.

He leaned back, looking at Silvia with impatience and contempt in his tone, "If you weren't here as the heir apparent, you wouldn't even have entered our house. You wouldn't be sitting here having a conversation with me. After all, you're still young, so let me ask you directly. What leverage do you have in this negotiation? And you know our family won't just let things slide easily. Without certain conditions, I won't budge."

"Of course, it's simple. I can overlook all the impacts your family has caused us in the past. But the price you have to pay is still there. First, your daughter's marriage freedom. And secondly, give up ten percent of your family's shares to compensate for all the losses our family has suffered recently."

Chapter 325 No Need for Your Protection

Ten percent of the shares amounted to tens of billions, but when Silvia mentioned it, he didn't seem greedy at all. They had already calculated it. In fact, their losses during this time were not just tens of billions but hundreds of billions.

And this loss was just the current situation. If this continued, their losses would only increase. Even though they could eventually make up for these losses, no one wanted their family to suffer like this. When the man heard Silvia's words, his expression changed instantly. No one had ever dared to ask him for so much money. But Silvia asked for ten percent of the shares, showing great courage. "Do you know that no one has ever dared to ask me for so much money? Just because you brought it up doesn't mean I'll agree. You mentioning it just gave you a chance to speak. Whether I agree or not is my business."

Seeing him say this, Silvia wasn't surprised at all. He had already thought it through before coming. If he directly asked for ten percent of the shares, the man wouldn't agree. But their family wasn't unprepared. In other words, asking for ten percent of the shares was just their bottom line. In fact, if they really wanted to argue about it, ten percent of the shares might not even compensate for their recent losses. "I know you're not satisfied with our family now because my father used to consider us relatives. But other than that, there shouldn't be any problems between our families. And if we calculate, your family's company is not as good as ours. The reason I ask for so much money is because of the old relationship between our families. Even though it may seem like a lot, it can't make up for our recent losses." As Silvia spoke, his smile widened with unmatched confidence. This confidence made the man uncomfortable. He couldn't stand seeing someone so smug, especially the daughter of his former rival.

“Your mother must have been blind to choose your father over me. If she had chosen me, none of this would have happened. Look, after giving birth to you, he just walked away. Now, as his daughter, you come to bother me. Do you know? If your father hadn’t appeared back then, your mother should have married me. The things I’m doing now...”

“Alright, uncle, don’t bring up the past. I’m not interested in what happened between you before. Regardless of whether my mother chose you or my father, at least for now, I think my mother’s choice was correct. From the time this happened until now, my father had already figured out that it was you, but he never told us anything. Even though he knew, he didn’t blame you, even when the company suffered such a big blow. From this, you can see the difference in character. My father was protecting you, but you’re denying everything around you, including denying my mother.”

If you really like someone, even if you can’t have them, you wouldn’t hold onto it forever. It’s clear to see that he didn’t actually like his mother that much. Rather than saying he didn’t like her, it’s more like he was dissatisfied. His mother chose his father, and now, looking at the current situation, their company is even better, which makes it even harder for this man to accept.

“I’ve said so much now, which might make you very uncomfortable, but the conditions I’m giving you now are the best for you. I’ve already considered you by coming here to negotiate. If you’re unwilling to accept these conditions, then be prepared for my brother’s revenge. Believe me, my brother’s reprisals are something you won’t want to face.”

After saying these words, Silvia put down the documents. If he accepted this document, all the recent events would be forgotten. But if he refused to sign it, then they would have a lot to talk about. “Uncle, take your time to think about it. I’m giving you three days, which should be enough. Three days later, I’ll come again to ask for your opinion. If you still think the same way, then I guess there’s nothing more to say.”

After politely greeting the people around him, Silvia turned and left. When he reached the door, he ran into Cyril. Cyril also held a leather bag in his hand, seemingly here for something. After nodding at Cyril, Silvia was about to leave.

But just as he reached the gate, Cyril followed him out, looking like he had come for him today. This made Silvia feel a bit strange.

“What’s up?”

“I came here today to find you. Has he done anything bad to you?”

Cyril looked nervous, as if he wanted to know if Silvia had been wronged here. Silvia looked at Cyril, not quite understanding why he would think he would be wronged here. Especially with his current status, there were hardly any people who could wrong him.

“Thanks for your concern, but I’m fine. I’ve already dealt with recent events. Why are you here?”

Cyril hesitated for a moment, thinking that since Silvia’s status had changed, he wasn’t used to speaking this way. After hesitating for a moment, he told Silvia the purpose of his visit.

“I know these things are related to him, so I came here to protect you and help you solve these problems.”

Silvia paused for a moment, not expecting Cyril to come in this way.

“No need, thanks for your help, but I don’t need your protection. I’m different now from before.”

Chapter 326 Give Me Back My Daughter

Yes, Silvia was completely different now from before. In the past, when faced with such a situation, Silvia might have been unable to handle it, and might have actually asked Cyril for help. That’s because his identity here didn’t give him much power. But now that his identity had returned to its original state, he didn’t need anyone’s help anymore. After all, his identity was predetermined, and he didn’t need to endure too much suffering. Cyril should understand this better than anyone.

Silvia didn’t care much about what Cyril was thinking right now. After saying these words to Cyril, he was ready to leave. Three days later, he could already guess what would happen. He had given a choice. If he didn’t want to choose, then waiting three more days wouldn’t hurt. But waiting a few more days would mean more losses for them.

“I know you probably don’t need my help much now, but I came here sincerely wanting to help you. I know I did some wrong things before, but I hope you can give me another chance. I really want to make it up to you.”

Seeing Silvia about to leave, Cyril caught up to him and earnestly said these things to him. But Silvia didn’t need to hear these things anymore.

“I don’t need any compensation from you. First of all, everything I have now, including my brother and the love my father gave me, is enough to heal the wounds in my heart slowly. And as for the matter of marrying you before, I’ve already told you before. I don’t regret it, and I won’t deny what I did. Because denying it would mean denying my own feelings. I’m not that foolish. I don’t want to deny what I did, and I have no regrets about what I did to you. If anything, you’re the one who owes me. And the person you recommended wasn’t me, it was you.”

Silvia felt somewhat helpless. She didn't know how many times she had said these words to Cyril. But every time, it seemed like Cyril didn't understand. He kept appearing in front of her, saying he wanted to make it up to her, but in reality, he wasn't really trying to make amends.

"Alright, now these matters are almost settled. Wait three more days. If he still can't make a better choice, then we'll start what we need to do. By then, we'll release your sister. It's been hard on your sister during this time. But what she did to me, I hope she can explain. After all, I've never done anything to hurt her, whether in the past or now."

After making these things clear, Silvia prepared to leave Cyril. Watching him leave, she felt particularly sad. She didn't want to become what she was now, but somehow things had gotten out of control. This kind of change was really hard for her to accept, and she felt extremely upset.

Even though Silvia kept saying that what she was doing now was only about herself, Cyril knew in his heart that he really wanted to make up for the time he and Silvia were apart. He gradually realized that the time he spent with Silvia was the happiest time for him, despite his indifferent attitude. But it was because he had never had these things before. No one had taught him how to love, so he didn't know how to do it.

"Can't you give me another chance? No one ever taught me how to face the person I love, so I didn't know. But now... I'll try to learn."

Silvia understood what Cyril had been through, so after marrying Cyril, she had given him her greatest love, wanting him to know that he could completely trust her with his heart, that he wouldn't abandon her like Michelle did. But she had given him this chance, and she had given him this chance for three years. But the one who gave up this chance was Cyril.

Silvia looked at Cyril's face and silently shook her head. The chance she gave, including the feelings she gave, couldn't be given again and again. It always made her feel especially tired.

"There's nothing more to say. The things between us have already ended a long time ago. If you insist on holding onto that matter, I think it's really meaningless."

Seeing Silvia's attitude, Cyril understood that it was too late for everything.

He smiled bitterly. It was all his fault.

The two walked side by side, neither of them speaking along the way. Cyril felt that this was actually quite good. Although he couldn't say anything to Silvia anymore, at least the distance between him and Silvia couldn't be as far as it used to be.

Just as Silvia was about to get into the car, suddenly someone rushed up to her, grabbed her hand, and then slapped her in the face. This slap came too suddenly, so suddenly that Silvia didn't even have time to react.

"Give me back my daughter!"

The person who came here was Michelle. He had been looking for Silvia for a long time, but with his identity, he couldn't see Silvia again. So when he saw Silvia, he was so angry. His daughter was missing, and he couldn't find her no matter how many people he looked for. So he immediately suspected that Silvia was the one who took his daughter away.

"Mom, are you crazy? What does this have to do with Silvia?"

Seeing Silvia stunned by the slap, Cyril immediately stood in front of Silvia, not expecting his own mother to be so unreasonable, directly attacking Silvia. But this matter really had nothing to do with Silvia. The one who did this was Miles.

Seeing Cyril standing by Silvia's side and speaking up for her, Michelle became even angrier. In his eyes, besides Silvia, Cyril was the one who caused all these problems. Cyril, as Bonnie's brother, didn't care about protecting his sister in this matter. Instead, he kept siding with Silvia.

"Get out of my way! You see how much your sister has suffered, but you've never cared about her. And now you're standing here helping this woman speak. Do you even care about your sister at all?"

Chapter 327 She Is Not My Mother

Michelle had been filming here all along, and people around were gathering as if they were watching a show. Everyone thought they were either agreeing or arguing. It was embarrassing.

"Do you even care about your sister? Look at how much she's suffering now. If I were you, I would treat my sister well. You shouldn't have done this. You show no remorse. I don't know what you're thinking. Can't you see your sister's well-being? Or is this woman the only thing you care about? Don't forget how she treated you and your sister. She never had any sincerity!"

"He hid something and did so much in our house. Who knows if he came to our house to get something. You caused such a scene in the family because of this woman. You're out of line!"

"If I had known you were like this, I shouldn't have given birth to you. After giving birth to you, you couldn't help me with anything. You made your own sister like this. If I were you, I would just die now!"

When people heard these words, they couldn't help but feel a chill, even Silvia couldn't bear it. Honestly, he didn't have a great relationship with Cyril and Cyril's family, but he didn't expect Michelle to say such things. When he said these words, it didn't seem like something a mother would say, more like an enemy.

Thinking this, Silvia pulled Cyril behind her and looked at Michelle.

"Since he's your son, but you say such things to your son, I don't know what kind of mother you are. Is Bonnie the only one who's your daughter? Isn't he your son? And the reason why your daughter is in this situation now is because of his own actions. If I were you, I wouldn't let such a thing happen."

Silvia stood in front of Cyril with a protective tone, which made Michelle's face hard to hold. He couldn't understand why these two things were not related, and Silvia obviously didn't like Cyril, yet she still stood by his side and spoke to him. Why?

"Did I not raise him well? If I didn't raise him well, then what is he?"

Michelle was upset. Seeing Silvia siding with Cyril made him even more uncomfortable.

"Just because he said a few words to you now, your mood has changed? Don't forget, no matter what you do, he won't bother with you anymore."

Seeing Silvia defending Cyril like this, Michelle subconsciously felt that Silvia's purpose today was to make Cyril care about her again, and they would get back together. It would never happen in front of him, especially since Silvia harmed her own daughter; she would never let such a thing happen.

"I think you have a problem. I'm not interested in what's happening in your family. I just don't like what you're doing now. How can a mother do such things? Even if Cyril did something wrong, have you ever thought about whether your daughter did anything wrong? If you investigate what he's doing now, you'll find out it's him."

Silvia felt embarrassed to bring up what he had done before. Now he was being used by someone else, like a fool. But it seemed like Michelle couldn't see it.

Seeing Michelle still about to speak, Cyril interrupted him without hesitation, "Enough, don't talk about these things anymore. I won't listen to what you say. And what Silvia said, I don't think there's anything wrong. It's always been your daughter's fault from the beginning. You're standing here questioning me, have you ever thought about what you've done to me since I was a child, and what you've done to him? Your favoritism

towards him and your indifference towards me. Do you think I should still have any affection for you?"

Cyril's face darkened as he directly questioned Michelle. Michelle couldn't say anything. In his opinion, although his son wasn't raised by him, he was still his flesh and blood. So he should help him, and he and Bonnie were siblings. Why couldn't he help with these things?

"Some things are indeed like this. You are indeed my mother, but now you don't seem like my mother at all. Even people around can feel it. What you're doing now doesn't seem like something a mother would do. When you stood at the door questioning me, did you ever think if I would feel embarrassed? You didn't think about whether he did anything wrong, whether your education was at fault. You just dumped all the blame on me without thinking, do you think that's appropriate?"

Cyril used to never bother explaining anything. He had never had much thought about this family. The reason why his relationship with Silvia had come to this point was actually because of the family. If it wasn't for the family causing this, he wouldn't have become like this.

Today, Silvia standing in front of him to help was indeed unexpected. She was very grateful that Silvia would mend the situation regardless of past events, but these things had nothing to do with Silvia originally. There was no need to involve her.

"If you want your daughter to go back well, I advise you to be honest now. Don't make pointless struggles anymore. If you provoke me again, you should know that I have all the power now. I can make everything you have now disappear."

Cyril threatened ruthlessly, making Michelle truly afraid. He knew everything now was caused by his son. Last time his son had told him, but he didn't take it seriously, or now he realized his son was serious. "Not even caring about your own sister, now not even caring about your own biological mother, you're quite something."

"Not as much as you."

Chapter 328 Soft-heartedness

After the mother and son ended with such gloomy faces, Silvia saw Cyril looking particularly complex. He shouldn't have spoken up for Cyril just now. He knew he had a soft spot, but when he saw Cyril like that, he felt he had to say something. Cyril had never encountered such a situation in his family before, and Silvia didn't know how Cyril had coped with it.

“Don’t look at me like that. Actually, I haven’t suffered any grievances since I was a child. I was raised by my grandfather, and he educated me well. But all these years, you have suffered a lot. My grandfather is old, so he always thought I should have a better family. But he didn’t expect me to marry you, nor did he think about divorcing you. Maybe he couldn’t accept it for a moment.”

Cyril explained to Silvia his feelings. He had never talked to Silvia like this before, and they hadn’t even met often. But now, it seemed like they could look at their relationship from another angle. Silvia nodded and glanced around. The crowd that had gathered to watch had dispersed, but it was obvious that today’s events would surely make headlines. What would Cyril do then?

“Do you want me to help you? Today’s events have indeed had a big impact on you, and I’m also deeply involved. Helping you is actually helping myself. Also, the relationship between you and your mother, if it can’t be resolved, both of you will have trouble in the future.”

Cyril had always felt something was wrong with his relationship with his mother. They would argue, and various things would happen. So he had to find a way to stop this from affecting their future life. “I know. I’ll handle this. Thank you very much for helping me today. It’s late now, you should go back. I can handle these things.”

Cyril insisted that Silvia not interfere anymore, so Silvia had nothing more to say. Since it was his decision, he would understand. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be good to meddle too much, and it might make the situation worse.

After Silvia left, Cyril stood still for a while before calling his assistant to pick him up. As for what happened here, it needed to be resolved quickly. They couldn’t continue like this, or it might really affect Silvia. Originally, today’s events had nothing to do with Silvia. They were all things Silvia did to protect herself.

...After Silvia got in the car, he immediately called his elder brother. Today’s events would definitely cause trouble. After informing his brother, Bruce, about the situation, he knew he was going soft-hearted for Cyril this time. Of course, he knew this softness wasn’t because of past events, but because Cyril’s recent experiences made him feel sorry for him. And this feeling of compassion could happen to anyone. But when he told Bruce about it, Bruce burst into laughter on the phone and then scolded him directly.

“Are you crazy? You can do anything. You know the situation now, yet you still want to help Cyril with these things? Don’t forget, you and Cyril have nothing to do with each other anymore. Do you think you’re doing well now? If I were you, I wouldn’t do such a thing.”

“No, if today’s situation happened to you, you would definitely feel that Cyril is being treated unfairly. Because these things have nothing to do with Cyril, but they are still

being pushed onto him. Compassion and soft-heartedness aren't my fault. Besides, if I don't do anything, I won't feel good."

Silvia earnestly explained his reasons for today's actions to Bruce, but Bruce didn't want to listen. To Bruce, this was simply an extremely foolish move. Was it necessary to involve himself like this?

"If it were someone else today, I would definitely not do anything. But since it's Cyril, I will never agree. Give up on this idea. I definitely won't help you. And if this makes headlines, you'll have to figure out how to explain it to Dad. The most important thing now is to solve the problems the company is facing, not to make more trouble for the company!"

After saying this, Bruce hung up angrily, leaving Silvia biting his lip. He knew there was no way out of this situation now.

What if there's no way out? The soft-heartedness has taken over. It always has to be dealt with. Just as he was hesitating about what to do, he suddenly received a message on his phone. Cyril had taken action. He paused for a moment and guessed that Cyril had probably prepared for this a long time ago, but had never done it before. Maybe he was too disappointed this time and decided to take action against his family.

Seeing that Cyril had taken action, Silvia didn't say anything more. Since he already had a plan, there was no need for him to feel sorry or soft-hearted anymore.

But besides this, he felt he still had to find a way to solve this matter separately. Now that Michelle thought Bonnie's situation was related to him, he couldn't just let it go.

But he couldn't handle this matter alone. He decided to call his second brother, Balk, to join him. As he drove, he looked around carefully, making sure no one was following him, and then breathed a sigh of relief.

Watching him act like a guilty thief, Silvia couldn't help but want to laugh.

"What are you laughing at? You don't know I'm taking a big risk coming out now. If someone finds out I sneaked out, I'll definitely get scolded!"

Chapter 329 Visiting Grandpa

Even though their family was prepared to fight back, it still had an impact on Balk, and it would last for a long time. So, he had to be prepared first.

If it weren't for his sister's involvement in this matter, he probably wouldn't even leave the house. He was only going out now because his sister needed his help. Yet, his sister was mocking him. Balk couldn't accept this.

"If you're going to be like that, then I won't even see you."

After saying this, Balk sat in the car with Carl Silvia, not moving at all. He knew Silvia wouldn't leave now. After all, if he left, he might be discovered. It was better to sit in the car and resolve the matter first. "Don't be too much. After all, I'm your elder brother. I'm taking a big risk coming here to help you. And you're just going to ignore me like this?"

Silvia couldn't help but be annoyed. He knew what was going through Balk's mind, so there was no need to persuade him with nonsense.

"Okay, I get it, brother. You're doing this to help me. I appreciate it. But you know that what I'm doing now might not please big brother. But I can't just sit back and let him think he can bully me. You know the things I've done to help you and the family lately, so I have to take action first."

Hearing Carl's words, Balk rolled his eyes. He knew exactly what his sister was thinking.

"Don't try to deceive me. Even though I'm not the eldest brother, I know why you're doing this. It's all because of Cyril, right? Why do you need to help him like this? And did you miss the news today? Cyril has already taken action against his own family. Do you still need to get involved?"

"Whether I need to get involved or not, I have to show my attitude. I can't stand him coming to bother me again and again. At least now, I'm not wearing the same shoes as you. So, I'm going to take care of this first. And this is something I can't tell big brother. If big brother knows about this, he'll be angry with me."

Carl's honest appearance annoyed Balk. He knew what was going on, but why did he still do it? Now, even he might get scolded by big brother.

"I hope nothing happened to the youngest. Then we wouldn't have to involve him. Then, none of us would have any problems."

They stopped talking, but their goal was clear. They drove directly to see Grandpa because they knew if they only went to see Michelle, it wouldn't have any effect. Michelle had already caused a scene today and probably wouldn't listen to reason. So, they had to intervene from Grandpa's side. After all, Grandpa's attitude would determine the outcome of the situation.

Seeing Carl driving, Balk's expression was somewhat meaningful. He thought his sister was Linda, and it seemed she had planned everything in advance. She just hadn't found

the opportunity before. "If big brother finds out how much you care about this matter, I wonder what he'll do to you."

After saying this, Balk closed his eyes to rest. Carl had indeed been prepared for a long time but hadn't acted because he didn't think it was necessary. Now, it was necessary because Michelle had gone too far.

Carl and Balk quickly arrived at the old mansion. Grandpa was acting as the steward today. When they told Grandpa about their visit, he was surprised. He hadn't expected Carl to come at this time. Thinking of the last incident, Grandpa felt a little uneasy.

"Why are you here? Don't you think our family has caused enough trouble? Do you want to make things even messier?"

When he saw Grandpa treating him like he wasn't welcome, Carl couldn't help but want to laugh. He wasn't here to chat with Grandpa; he was here to make trouble.

"Grandpa, that's not fair. Last time when I came to cause trouble, you scolded me. Now, what you did is coming back to you."

Hearing this, Grandpa became breathless with anger.

Chapter 330 Hospitalized from Anger

Just one sentence was enough to make Grandpa so angry that Balk couldn't help but look at his sister more.

He thought his sister had been suffering all these years, but he didn't expect her to know exactly what to say to make Grandma so mad. After all, Grandpa's reputation was the most important thing to him at this age. Being talked to like that by Silvia made him very unhappy.

"Come on, just say it. What's your purpose for coming here? I didn't invite you, and last time I didn't even know who you were. So, it wasn't appropriate for you to say those things. But what does that matter? If you hadn't hidden our identities first, none of those things would have happened. Besides, our families haven't had any conflicts recently."

Grandpa lived in the villa and rarely went out, so he wasn't very aware of what was happening outside.

He thought Silvia had come today to cause trouble, but Silvia shook her head. She didn't come to make trouble for Grandpa. She came to explain the situation clearly.

“Grandpa, you’ve got it wrong. Last time when you came to our house to talk to my dad, it was because you were complaining about me. But this time, I’m here to tell you something that our family doesn’t want to tell you. I know you’ll be very angry when you hear it, but there’s no other choice. They’ve been bullying you so much, not telling you anything. So, I had to come and tell you these things. Do you want to see what your granddaughter has been up to? You probably don’t know. She’s been involved with several people privately, and she’s done something bad. Take a look. I wasn’t planning to bring it up, but your daughter-in-law has been too much recently, always blaming us for everything. So, I brought a little gift to see you. I hope you don’t mind.”

Silvia took out a document and handed it to Grandpa. Balk’s eyes widened when he saw this. He thought his sister was just acting impulsively, but now it seemed she had everything prepared. But had she been planning this for a long time? The family didn’t know about this.

“I didn’t want to bring up these things before because I thought the relationship between our families wouldn’t deteriorate to this point. But now I can’t help it. If it weren’t for what you’ve done, I wouldn’t have done this. Everything in this document is true. You can investigate it slowly. If you find anything fake, I’ll compensate you. But if everything is true, I hope you can give me an explanation. After all, I’ve been affected a lot by your family lately.”

Though Grandpa was old, his mind was still clear. After reading the documents, he became even more upset. His face turned pale, and it seemed he was about to faint. The butler was anxious and quickly brought some medicine. After taking the medicine, his complexion improved slightly, but he was still upset. He couldn’t believe his granddaughter could be so foolish.

“Just because you brought these things, does that mean they’re true? Let me tell you, just because you brought these things doesn’t mean I’ll believe you.”

Hearing this, Silvia wasn’t surprised at all. She had already thought it through. If Grandpa believed her words so easily, that would be strange. Grandpa wouldn’t easily believe her, so she knew she had to make him angry. Once he was angry, seeds of doubt would be planted in his mind. If Grandpa doubted this matter, it would make it even more interesting.

“You can feel that these things are true in your heart. After all, you know what kind of person your granddaughter is. Also, take a look at what Michelle did today. These things can’t be made up by me.”

Silvia took out her phone and played a video she had found on her way here today. After watching it, Grandpa couldn’t help but throw the cup on the table and handed the shaking phone back to Silvia. He had never expected Cyril to suffer so much injustice, and what did Michelle mean by blaming everything on Cyril?

“Cyril is someone you raised yourself. You know his character better than anyone. So, what he’s doing now is really excessive, right? Not only that, but now he’s also fighting for fairness for his daughter. But does his daughter really deserve any fairness?”

Silvia knew that once she brought out Cyril's actions, along with previous incidents, Grandpa would be even more angry. Now, she didn't need to make Grandpa believe her actions; he would already be certain that they were true.

“Fine, you’ll know how angry I am after seeing these things. Okay, I’ll make an appointment with you to properly deal with these people. But let me tell you, I remember that you came here to make trouble today, and I’ll get back at you someday.”

Grandpa’s face was extremely unpleasant. Silvia couldn’t continue to provoke him like this, or he would end up in the hospital. After nodding, she left with her brother.

But as soon as they left, the butler called the driver, saying that Grandpa had fainted and needed to be taken to the hospital immediately.

“Seriously, sis, you have too much firepower. Just a few words and you’ve put Grandpa in the hospital.”

Balk couldn’t believe it. He didn’t even get a chance to say anything when they went in. It was all his sister talking. He hadn’t expected his sister’s fighting power to be so strong. What use was he there?