## **Revealed 22**

## chapter 22

Tammy made a mistake, but Sylvia was beaten up and asked to kneel in the snow for nearly half of a night. That was not the way a loving father should behave.

Thinking of this, Sylvia sneered.

It was too late to pretend to be a loving father!

"Dad, just cut to the chase," Sylvia said in an impatient tone. She was really busy, so she didn't have time to waste.

Otto rubbed his hands and looked at Kira, but Kira had her head down and avoided looking at him.

Otto was a little angry.

Kira had promised to help him, but she was silent now. Otto was unwilling to say it himself.

He glared at Skyla.

Skyla felt wronged. She was anxious as well, but she couldn't do anything. She nearly wanted to kill Kira!

Seeing this, Sylvia said nonchalantly, "If you don't say anything, then I'll leave. I don't find anything serious with Grandma's body."

"Wait, hang on!" Otto hurriedly stood up and stopped Sylvia. He said in an ingratiating tone, "Sibbie, you know my company has recently been in trouble. Typically, we have to advance wages to workers in the early stages of a project. And the owners often have a few arrears on the payment at the end."

"Get to the point." Sylvia got even more impatient.

"More recently, I undertook a project of decorating Wilson Group's new hotel. The Wilson family is very powerful, so it took me a lot to win the bid. Unfortunately, a worker fell off the scaffolding when working. Wilson Group now wants to terminate its cooperation with me, and even asks me to pay double damages for breach of contract. What is worse, the worker's family are unreasonable. They make a scene every day at the gate of the company."

Otto begged, "Sibbie, I know you are a renowned doctor. It's said that the old Wilson is seriously ill, so can you go and see him? If you cure the old Wilson, Mr. Wilson may not terminate the cooperation."

Sylvia finally figured out the whole story. However, characteristically, Otto might hide something from her.

Otto didn't say a word about the worker.

Sylvia had a hunch that things were not quite that simple. "How is the worker now? Does he have minor injuries or major ones?"

"He is in the ICU now! It's very costly. I've spent 100 thousand on this." Otto was irritated when talking about this. If the worker hadn't been so clumsy, he would not have had such a problem.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows, with a hint of mockery flashing in her eyes.

100 thousand could keep the worker in ICU for only a week.

"How long has this been going on?"

"It's been a week." Otto cautiously looked at Sylvia, who was very obedient at her young age but disobedient now. However, considering Sylvia's status, Otto couldn't force her to do anything.

If it weren't for an excuse that Kira didn't feel well, Sylvia wouldn't have come. She thought nothing of what Otto said now.

He was very angry at Sylvia, but he didn't dare to throw a tantrum.

Sylvia narrowed her eyes, chuckling. "It took a week to tell me."

"It's because your father didn't want to bother you. We asked many people for help but in vain. Your father does not dare to call you until your grandma is ill," Skyla added in a sarcastic tone.

She thought, 'Sylvia, how dare you! Tammy also works at Lilypad General Hospital, but she can only work as a general surgeon.

By contrast, you are popular with so many top wealthy people. How aggravating!

It's said that you perform only one surgery each month!

You'd better not be so arrogant. I know you must be the mistress of someone powerful.

Sooner or later, you will make a mistake and get notorious!'

"Okay, I got it." Sylvia got up, took Kira's hand, and said, "Grandma, can you see me off?"

Otto did not dare to follow them out, saying, "Why not, Mom? Just do it with Sylvia. I really envy your relationship"

Kira took Sylvia's hand and stood up and got out of the villa. They started a walk in the neighborhood.

Sylvia came here in a hurry today, so she didn't have any cash with her. It was inconvenient for Kira to withdraw money alone. Kira had no pension and was not well-off, so Sylvia brought Kira some money every time she came.

Sylvia thought for a moment and sent Mark a message on Facebook, "I'm at Andrews Residence now. You have ten minutes to bring 20 thousand in cash for me."

"What's up, Miss Andrews?" Mark was puzzled.

"Just do it. I need it right now."

Reading this, Mark rushed off to do it.

Sylvia put the phone in her handbag and took Kira to sit on a bench. "Grandma, just tell me the truth. Did Skyla give you a hard time?"

Kira's eyes flashed. Then she smiled and said, "She's my daughter-in-law, so she is kind to me."

Kira changed the topic and said, "Sibbie, how are you doing now? You haven't been back for a long time. I'm very worried about you. It must be hard for you to lead a life alone."

As Kira said this, her eyes turned red, "I'm sorry for having you move out at a young age. I couldn't even do anything to help you at that time."

Kira was probably the only one who stayed true to Sylvia and always worried about her.

Kira grew up in a small countryside and had never gone to school. Otto's father died early, so Kira brought Otto up alone. Fortunately, Otto worked very hard and made it to college.

Later, Otto met Sylvia's mother.

Sylvia had a vague memory that her mother had a good relationship with Kira.

Nevertheless, Skyla was totally different from what he used to be.

She was a real troublemaker.

Sylvia took Kira's hand. "Grandma, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. You can call me whatever happens or when you miss me. I was too busy to come back the last few days. Don't worry, no one dares to bully me."

At that moment, Mark arrived panting. He handed Sylvia a small black bag.

"Here you are, Miss Andrews."

Sylvia took it and put it in Kira's hand. "Grandma, this is for you. You can buy anything you want with it. I'll give you more when you run out of it."

"Sibbie, there is still money in my purse!" Kira quickly refused, knowing it was not easy to earn money.

"I'm rich now, so it's not a big deal for me. Just take it, Grandma. Put it away quickly, or Skyla will see it." Sylvia stuffed the black bag into Kira's pocket without a second thought.

Kira had to give up, knowing Sylvia was showing concern for her. If she didn't take it, Sylvia would be worried.

Kira looked at Mark with a smile. "You are quite a nice young man."

"Thank you, Mrs. Andrews." Mark shyly rubbed the back of his head.