

# After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

## Chapter 531

Isaac, after hearing Sylvia's voice, there was a flash of suppressed desire in his eyes. But soon, he adjusted his mood and looked tenderly at Sylvia, "This dress is only suitable for you to wear, isn't it?" Teun was furious, "Isaac ... What do you mean by that?"

Isaac's voice was cold, "In my eyes, this starry dress is only for Sylvia."

Eudora's heart fluttered and she looked at Isaac with disbelief .

The man's angular jaws were permeated with a hint of unnerving coldness. She always felt that although Isaac was gentle and kind to her, she never seemed to be loved by him. There seemed to be a long rift between them forever.

She thought it was Evie who stole Isaac's attention. However ... until now, she snapped awake.

She seemed to have mistaken Evie for the love rival?

Isaac looked at Sylvia with endless tenderness and love, he even reached out to pat Sylvia's head, but was dodged by Sylvia,"Isaac ... I just made this new hairstyle."

"You're petty. Can't I even touch it? The stylist can help you fix it even if it's a little messy." The man curled his lips and a hint of laughter appeared in his eyes.

He disliked joking, but in front of Sylvia, he seemed to be a common man, and Sylvia was just like his sister. Sylvia raised her eyebrows impatiently, "No!"

Eudora's and Teun's eyes widened.

And those other staff members were also shocked and staring at them with wide eyes.

Mr. Carr was so good to his godsister ... It seemed that he was much more tender to Sylvia than the Antos. He even ignored his fiancée when talking with Sylvia.

So, did they just fawn over the wrong person? Boohoo. The manger wanted to cry.

Eudora was so angry that she clenched her fist, her nails digging deep into her palm. She stared at Sylvia with jealousy and envy , the smile on her face froze, "Ouch, Isaac, the baby seemed to kick me again." Isaac heard it, turned his head to look at her, smoothly put her in his arms, "I ask you not to come over, but you insist. If the baby gets hurt, I'll be sad."

"But I'm the future boss's wife. It's better for me to come to this anniversary event..." Eudora looked at Isaac with adoration and affection in her eyes.

In any case, she was the fiancée staying with Isaac. Sylvia, the married woman, what was so great about her? It was amazing that Isaac was still so close to her.

She, Eudora, was now a mother with a baby in her womb.

When she was really married to Isaac, all those ladies would stand no chance.

She came to the anniversary event to show the women who coveted Isaac that she was the only one deserving to be at Isaac's side.

Sylvia glanced at the pretentious Eudora and then at the furious Teun.

Teun was so angry. She didn't dare to shake Isaac; she had to go to Walt for help.

"Dad, please help me. Make my brother-in-law promise me, okay? Just let me wear the starry dress, okay?"

"Forget it, your brother-in-law has his own agenda." Walt didn't have the guts to disobey Isaac.

He had to reassure his young daughter, "There is still a chance in the future. Besides, you are walking the closing show. It's also great."

"But the starry dress looks good ..." Teun said in a depressed voice.

She was furious and angry. Her sister was the future wife of the boss of the Carr Group, so why should she give way to Sylvia? "There are plenty of nice clothes in the future, why do you have to insist on this one?" Walt had to suppress his displeasure and reassure Teun.

He was really humble in front of Issac..

Now he understood that Sylvia was not a common person. After all, Franklin married her. Now even Isaac doted on her.

He was just afraid that Teun would enrage Isaac even she went on messing around. Before, he thought Sylvia was not favored by Franklin.

That was why he offended her recklessly. But now ...

Isaac spoiled her!

He took a deep breath, with the Anto family's strength, it was absolutely impossible to defy Issac, so after thinking about it, he walked up to Sylvia, smiled and said gently, "Miss Andrews, Teun and Eudora didn't know what to do and offended you. Please do not mind."

Teun and Eudora were shocked! Everyone present was shocked that Walt, who was so haughty just now, would stoop so low as to apologize to Sylvia?

Teun screamed out, "Dad! Why did you apologize to her?"

So what if Sylvia was Isaac's god-sister? She was Isaac's sister-in-law!

"Teun, you'd better not be too capricious and don't give your brother-in-law any trouble." Walt gave Teun a glare . Teun was upset, but she didn't say another word.

Sylvia raised an eyebrow, "All of you were interviewed by Ms. X personally at the time.

Only Teun came in through connections. So ... I didn't mean to take away your opportunity. My godbrother said this dress only fits me well."

Sylvia had a cool face and an extremely strong aura, "Then it will have to be worn by me. Sorry, guys." Everyone backstage was stunned when they heard Sylvia's words.

"Ms. X interviewed in person? We were not told that the designer was present at that time!" "Yes, which one of you has seen Ms. X? Which one is Ms. X?"

"How did I not know that we were actually interviewed and permitted by Ms. X to come in."

The models immediately started discussing it heatedly.

Teun was also baffled as she mumbled in shock, "Ms. X actually interviewed them herself? Why didn't I know that? Ah! I can't believe I missed the chance to meet Ms. X?"

She thought she was Eudora's sister and that it was easy for her to run the show held by the Carr Group. Teun's emotions became very complicated at once.

She wasn't much in the mood to compete for the opening show. The fact that these little-known models had actually met X and she hadn't occupied her mind.

It had always been her goal to become Ms. X's designated model. Now ...

She was sad for a while, then she took a deep breath and looked bravely at Isaac, "Isaac, can you help introduce me to Ms. X? If Ms. X is willing to see me ... I will definitely behave well."

"You've offended Ms. X and you want me to introduce you to her? Impossible."

Isaac's face was calm, but his tone was deadly cruel.

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How can a dumbass like you be an exclusive model for Ms.

X? "I ... When did I offend Ms. X?"

Teun almost fainted when he heard Isaac's words.

She only offended Sylvia. How could she offend Ms. X?

What was the relationship between Ms. X and Sylvia?

But Teun had no time to figure it out ... Because the anniversary had officially kicked off.

Sylvia walked the opening show. She walked on stage. Obviously she was not a professional model. But when she started her runway show, she proved that she was born to be a supermodel.

The starry dress, perfectly wrapped around her exquisite body. She looked beautiful and strong! She was obviously alone in a dress, but she seemed to be a warrior cloaked in a battle robe.

Suddenly, a big name in the fashion world exclaimed, "Oh my God! I think I saw the runway queen of fashion industry! The lady, W, who walked a runaway show only on Paris Fashion Week!"

The domestic fashion circle all knew there was a model named W. This model only walked the show once in her life. But she amazed everyone back then.

She was only 175 centimeters, not tall compared to the professional models.

But there was a time when she walked the opening of a fashion show of a major international brand. Back then, she was cool and imposing.

Her debut shocked the whole audience!

Her professional catwalk and her aura of power made the dress look perfect on her body.

It became a beautiful story for a while! But since that show, she had never walked the runway show again.

She was wearing a sunglasses, and no one saw her full face ...

Now, Sylvia's every step, every movement, every look overlapped with W's at that time!

"W? How is that possible?"

"Why not? I think they should be the same person."

With Sylvia's opening show, the audience immediately broke out into a stormy applause. The models who despised Sylvia before were shocked.

She was alone on stage, but she seemed to be the queen of the stage.

She conveyed the strong idea of this starry dress.

Isaac was right. She was the only one who fit this dress!

She was so strong that everyone would never forget her after one look!

Although Teun was a supermodel and had won many awards, she knew the legendary W. She had only walked one runway show, but she had made everyone in the fashion industry unforgettable.

Many people wanted to become W and a legend in the fashion world!

She was standing right at the end of the runway as she walked the second show, and she just looked at Sylvia's figure, and she felt like she was going to break down.

Sylvia was walking perfectly!

She was so stunning on the stage!

Sylvia was walking towards her, and she stiffened, but suddenly didn't have the courage to take the first step. It was not until the model behind her gave her a push, "Go!"

Teun seemed to just wake up from a dream. She took a deep breath and walked forward.

Her head was muddled. When she looked at the audience on the stage, somehow, her feet tilted and so did her body! She lost the balance and knelt on her knees!

Her mind went blank.

She actually fumbled and fell.

It was common to fall down on the runway, and it was also common for people to drop their shoes or step on the hem of their skirts.

Mistakes were not scary. The point was the reaction to the emergency.

Teun, on the other hand, was in a state of panic when she heard a low cry from the audience and she suddenly remembered she was walking the runway show.

She tried like crazy to get up, but somehow she flopped again! Once again, she fell to the ground.

Her knees hurt so much she could barely control her expression.

Still seeing that she couldn't get up, the model behind her in line had no choice but to walk up the stage, walk the catwalk, then come to her side and help her up.

After helping Teun up, the model started to walk forward.

Teun also went forward, bearing the pain, but her catwalk was all messed up and she was walking crookedly.

Totally unlike a supermodel.

She took many steps to balance herself and continued the catwalk.

She made a fool of herself!

She really wished the floor could open up and swallow her.

And the moment she made a fool of herself, countless viewers, and media, immediately posted all the indecent photos and videos of her falling twice in a row.

Teun cried as she walked. It was a flop in her modeling career. When they got backstage, a few models started to comfort her. Eudora and Walt also came backstage, rushing towards her. But all the consolation was not helpful.

Sylvia had changed into the dress Darlene had given her, and she went straight to the first row of the VIP area.

Evie couldn't help but smile as she was seated, "Boss, you were great!"

Sylvia smiled, "Not bad, I think."

And in the last row of the VIP area, there was a pair of ink eyes that were on Sylvia.

The man stared at her intently, not missing a second.

Franklin looked at Sylvia in front of him, and his mind was still recalling the image of the woman on the stage in all her glory.

After the show, it was already late at night.

Sylvia yawned and looked at the time, "It's late at night. I'd love to go back to

sleep." She didn't know if Franklin was asleep yet.

As she was thinking of this, she suddenly heard the host's voice, "Next, we have Mr. Isaac Carr, the president of our Carr Group."

She looked up lazily to see Isaac's slender figure stepping onto the stage, followed by a few speeches and pleasantries.

She was getting a little sleepy while listening.

When she was drowsy, she heard the host ask, "Is Miss Andrews who walked the opening show the amazing W who stunned the fashion world a few years ago? Here are pictures of W walking the show and Miss Andrews. Ladies and gentlemen, please take a look at them."

Then the big screen showed pictures of W walking the show and Miss Andrews. She was wearing sunglasses, but her nose, red lips, and delicate chin could be seen.

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She looked exactly the same as Sylvia in another photo. The

crowd was in an uproar!

"Oh my God! They are the same person."

"Surprisingly, it's true."

"W is at the top of the modeling circle! Although she hasn't won any awards, all professionals say she has superb skills!"

"They say she's the queen of the modeling world!"

Sylvia was speechless

This host and Isaac were so nosy.

It was surprising that her photos of walking the show earlier were found out.

Isaac smiled at these two photos, with a hint of tenderness in his tone, "When Sylvia walked that fashion show, she was very young. A model got sick, so to help her out, Sylvia walked the show for her. Nobody expected that she could walk the runway show so perfectly."

"Wow! Mr. Carr knows it so well. Why?" The host shouted with a surprised face, "Then ... Why does Miss Andrews not walk the runway show anymore?"

"Because she has other things to do, and she has to do more than just the runway." A smile drifted across Isaac's cold face, "Here's our famous Designer X on stage! I'm sure everyone will have more to say to her in person."

"What? Ms. X is here?"

"Doesn't she never show her face?"

"Yeah, yeah, I heard she's extremely secretive. Not only is she the designer of LX series, but she's also a member of X Group, which is owned by Carr Group."

"How come she's so good? Last time X won an award on the Lleilaga Fashion Week." "Yes,

yes, yes, it was a lady who received the award on the stage."

The guests were chattering, "What an unexpected surprise. Since we arrived, we had not heard that Ms. X would show up!"

"This was really a surprise!"

But after two minutes had passed, X had not come on stage. Silence

reigned.

Everyone looked at each other, "Why doesn't she show up?"

Isaac looked in Sylvia's direction with a helpless face, "What? I didn't inform you in advance, so you wouldn't come up?"

Sylvia sat there with a cool face, as if Isaac was not talking about her.

What the hell?

They agreed that she didn't have to show up, and she only needed to design for him to get profits.

Isaac was getting more and more unreliable and irritating.

Eudora was sitting there. She studied design and graduated as a fashion designer in a foreign design school.

Before she got pregnant, she was working as a designer at Anto Group, and now she thought she had to do something to break the awkward silence.

She straightened up and felt it was time for her, the boss' wife, to come out and save the day.

She got up from her seat and walked towards the stage.

Even though she was pregnant, she still wore high heels and walked cautiously.

Everyone looked at Eudora with a shocked look when they saw someone finally get up from their seats. "Oh

my God, the young lady of Anto family?"

"So Designer X is the young lady of the Anto family?" "She is

really low-key."

"Yes, yes, she is also the future wife of the president of Carr Group. What a real winner."

The heated discussion of the crowd came into Eudora's ears, and she couldn't help but hook her red lips.

Obviously, Designer X didn't want to show up.

Since Designer X wanted to keep a low profile, she might as well stand out to help Issac out. She

didn't know that Isaac's face immediately darkened because of her stupid decision.

The man exuded a breathtakingly cold aura.

His cold gaze fell on Eudora, "What are you doing up here?" Eudora's

body shivered. His gaze was so cold.

Why was he looking at her like that?

She opened her mouth, steadied her wildly beating heart, and whispered, "Isaac, I... I'll help you out."

"Do you think I need you to help me out?" Isaac sneered, a hint of disdain flashing in his eyes. "Or do you want to be in the limelight? You want to be X?"

"No ... It's not like that ..."

Isaac's sharp gaze almost suffocated Eudora.

Her face was pale, but she didn't know how to explain.

Her vanity had been satisfied like never before since her engagement to Isaac.

However, she liked the feeling of being approved of by everyone. She liked to step on Evie and be looked up to by everyone with envy and jealousy.

Isaac gave a chuckle, his cold eyes on Eudora.

"If not, what are you doing up here? I'm calling Ms. X, not you, my dear fiancée." "My

dear fiancée" simply seemed like an invisible slap in Eudora's face.

Eudora just felt humiliated and embarrassed standing in place. She wanted to back out but felt ashamed.

She wanted to move forward, but under Isaac's sharp gaze, she didn't have the courage to take even a step.

She was having a hard time.

It was so hard that she wanted to vanish.

It was clear that she was his fiancée, but he did not show her any respect. He

slapped her hard in the face in front of everyone.

Eudora really wanted to cry.

Just as she was getting grieved, she suddenly heard Isaac speak again, his voice soft and tender, "Sylvia, do you want me to go down and invite you myself?"

Sylvia?

Sylvia, who was watching a good show, looked a little impatient. She

had clearly made it clear that she did not want to be exposed. Isaac,

what was wrong with him?

She swept her eyes to Isaac with extreme impatience, and saw that Isaac was staring at her firmly.

And those around her stared at her in shock!

"Did I hear it wrong? Mr. Carr called Sylvia?" "It

seems that you didn't hear it wrong." "Sylvia is

Designer X?"

"Oh my God!"

The one who looked the worse was Teun. When she heard Issac call Sylvia, she felt it a bolt from the blue.

She suddenly seemed to understand what Isaac meant when he said, "You've offended Ms. X."

The person she offended was Sylvia. And Sylvia is the mysterious Designer X.

Her eyes went black and she sat down in her seat and almost rolled right down and fainted. "No!

No way!"

Her head almost went blank as she stood up like a madwoman and yelled, "How could she be Designer X?"

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Her excited look immediately attracted the attention of everyone. Everyone's eyes all fell on her. Her figure was tall.

As soon as she stood up, she yelled again.

She had fallen twice, so everyone had an extremely bad impression of her, and now she can not control her emotions anymore. Everyone instantly stared at her in shock.

"Teun! Calm down!" Walt sat beside her and hurriedly reached out and tugged on her arm, trying to hold her down in her seat. Instead, she yelled out like she was crazy, "No ... Dad, how can she be Designer X?"

She couldn't help but widen her eyes as she spoke.

Designer X had always been her idol who inspired her. She wanted so much to be X's designated model.

And now Isaac told her that her idol was Sylvia? The woman that she despised? She vividly recalled what she had said and done to Sylvia...

She went weak and fell to the ground. Everything was over ...

"Teun .... Teun ..." Walt held Teun, who had fallen to the ground, but could not do anything about it. Who would have thought Sylvia was X?

This ... The contrast was too large.

And Eudora stood on the stage, dumbfounded.

Her shock was comparable to Teun's, and she looked at Evie, who was sitting calmly on the stage. Bitch!

Evie, the bitch, must have known Sylvia was Designer X, so she'd been watching her and Teun's jokes from the sidelines.

Evie met Eudora's cynical and malicious eyes, her pretty red lips curved in a seductive arc as she looked back at Eudora provocatively.

She seemed to be silently mocking Eudora for making a fool of herself. Eudora took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart.

Dumbfounded, Sylvia walked onto the stage in a tailored dress.

She seemed like a beautiful swan, with a long, slender neck, exquisite figure, glowing skin, and a pair of cold, almond eyes. Noble! Elegant! Eye-catching!

Sylvia stepped on her high heels, walked up to Isaac, took the microphone from the host, and then looked down at the audience. "My brother had to ask me to come up here, it was boring."

"You're always hiding your true identity, and so many guys try to impersonate you, so ... it's better to show your face to the public."

Isaac said with a smile.

As soon as his words left his mouth, Eudora's face instantly turned red again. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to disappear immediately in place. And those guests off the stage froze.

Mr. Carr was awesome! He gave a slap in his fiancée's face without mercy.. Evie, however, frowned as Isaac's gaze fell on her the whole time he was talking.

"What does this man mean? He can slap whoever he likes in the face. What is he looking at her for?" She would not cheekily think that this man hit Eudora and Teun in the faces for her sake.

She secretly sneered, wondering why he stared at her when he already had a fiancée. However, she was not bothered to be a mistress.

"I don't mind being impersonating. It's easy to discern the frauds judging from their works." Sylvia spoke lazily, with arrogance in her voice, "Why did you call me up?"

The host immediately played his role at this point, and his tone was full of respect and admiration, "Ms. X, you ... You're really great! You have won many awards for your designs, and this time I heard that you have won a prestigious design award from abroad. May I ask what you think about this?"

"Well, I like to design. Winning awards is not what I pursue." Sylvia said lightly. "What about ... What about the starry dress this time? What was the inspiration?" Sylvia felt very bored listening to the host's boring questions.

But standing on the stage, she had to answer him in polite manners.

She smiled a faint smile which was like the bloom of a rose on her stunning face. It was a stunning sight in the eyes of the crowd!

So beautiful!

A hint of tenderness flashed on her beautiful face, "The most beautiful and deepest eyes I've ever seen are like the brightest stars in the night sky."

"That's why I designed this starry dress, which is as warm and happy as being always watched by those beautiful eyes." As she spoke, Franklin, who was sitting in the last row, froze.

His deep, dark eyes were fixed on Sylvia the whole time. His wife, at this time, shone brightly.

What his wife was saying? Beautiful and deep eyes? Happy and warm? The man's heart trembled.

Warmth welled up in his chest, and he only felt his heart warming ...

"I'm sorry that he wasn't there today." Sylvia smiled again with a lowered eyebrow, "But that's okay, he'll probably be able to see and hear what I'm saying on Twitter, and he'll know, for sure, who I'm talking about."

Isaac suppressed the jealousy and hatred in his heart.

He pursed his thin lips and asked, undeterred, "It seems you're talking about Mr. Maskelyne?"

"Isaac, why are you so honest?" Sylvia smiled and answered with a generous smile. She appeared to be very frank.

"Because I know you." Isaac smiled a faint smile, boiling with anger. Franklin again!

Why did Franklin like to compete with him in everything?

Sylvia was his wife, and that position would always be Franklin's. Why? Obviously, he was much better than Franklin! That psycho, that mania, what was so great about him?

Anger appeared in his eyes, but he concealed it.

He didn't want to show any grumpiness in front of Sylvia.

"Miss Andrews, oh, no, Designer X, many celebrities and noblewomen are your fans. May I ask what you want to say to your fans?"

The host then hurriedly asked another question in place of the majority of the fans at this point.

Sylvia smiled, "Thank you for liking me and supporting me. In the coming days, I will definitely design better works."

She added after a pause, "Leave your comments to My Twitter account, 'I'm Mrs. Maskelyne'. I'll pick three people randomly in three days and give away the latest jewelry I've designed to them."

As soon as her words left her mouth, the guests present immediately became excited The latest jewelry Designer X designed .

She was willing to give away priceless jewelry to strangers. She was so wealthy, wasn't she?

There was applause and everyone was excited to see Sylvia's tweets.

If they could be lucky enough to get Ms. X's latest jewelry, it would be a great honor for them! The first thing that was trending on Twitter at this time was that Teun fell twice in a row.

This was a huge Waterloo in Teun career life.

She had always been one of the top models before; this time she directly fell twice in a row, and her reaction after the fall was very unprofessional.

Surprisingly, she needed the model behind her to save the day and help her. It took her a while to react.

There was an uproar on Twitter. It set off a heated discussion.

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The major influential posters forwarded videos and photos of Teun's fall like crazy. The netizens, on the other hand, frantically began to scold and mock her.

"Oh my God! That's the true ability of a supermodel?" "Laugh my ass off."

"It's simply shocking."

"It really widened my eyes. She can even fall in this sort of anniversary event?" "Teun, get out of the fashion world!"

"What a poor ability."

...

And there were also other trending topics that dominated the list. Almost all of them were about Sylvia.

#Sylvia walking the show!# #Sylvia's catwalk is great!

#Sylvia was the best model in fashion industry! #Sylvia turned out to be Designer X

#Sylvia picks fortunate people to give away the dresses! #Sylvia's Starry Dress

Almost ... Except for Teun's fall, the rest of the topics were all related to Sylvia. Netizens

were discussing heatedly.

They cursed Teun, and then praised Sylvia. "My

goddess is also too awesome!"

"My goddess is not only the best racer, but also Designer X and a piano master. Ah! She has so many identities." "My

goddess is almighty."

"Sylvia, I love you!"

"The Queen of Fashion, awesome!"

"The starry dress is so damn beautiful. It touches my heart."

The Carr Group's anniversary celebration finally came to an end as the internet was in an uproar. Sylvia led

Evie towards the exit.

Isaac narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the backs of the two women, he was about to stride to chase them. Eudora,

however, grabbed his arm, "Isaac, are you angry with me? I didn't mean it ..."

Isaac suppressed the irritation and forced himself to speak softly, "It's okay. You're still young. I won't take it personally." Eudora was

moved to tears as she looked at him, "Isaac, you're so good to me."

Isaac could only watch as the two women left the venue and walked out.

And at this time outside the venue, a black Bentley is parked in a low profile at the entrance.

Seeing Sylvia walk out, the car door opened, the man's long legs were stretched out of the car, and then caught the eyes of the crowd.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows and looked at Franklin, who was dressed in black. His

handsome face looked misty in the night and took his breath away.

Many people looked at him and couldn't help but rest their eyes on him. This man

was an eye-catching presence wherever he was.

Sylvia walked towards him and saw him naturally take off his jacket and put it on her shoulders, "It's cold at night. Let's go." "Yes."

Sylvia snuggled into his arms and felt a warmth inwardly.

Evie felt she was fed up with PDA, and she was hesitating whether she should open it and leave when the car window was suddenly lowered and Jasper's handsome face came into her eyes, "Passenger's seat."

When Evie saw Jasper, her face inexplicably burned, but she pulled open the passenger door and got in. The car

drove smoothly on the highway.

Just then, the traffic radio suddenly broadcast the latest news.

"Just three minutes ago, a fire suddenly broke out in the Wilson Group building and smoke spread through the entire building. Fortunately, because of the late night, the employees were long gone and only a few security guards were trapped inside. Our fire police immediately went there to put out the fire with full force."

"The cause of the fire is still under investigation."

"Recently, the weather is dry. There was a fire in Royal Galaxy Hotel, and now there is a fire in Wilson Group building. So our station reminds the general public to be safe from fire and dryness."

Sylvia's eyes flickered, "Clark's building burned down?"

How come Clark get into trouble before she took any action?

Franklin took her soft small hand in his, "He just reaps what he sows." Sylvia

raised her eyebrows, suddenly smelling fishy, "You did this?"

The handsome man lowered his eyes, and his deep-set, dark eyes gazed deeply at the woman's stunning face in front of him, "No one can retreat without paying the price after hurting you."

His words implied that he admitted it.

Sylvia suddenly felt a warmth in her heart and grabbed his hand, "Thank you." Wilson

Group building.

Clark stood in a safe area across from the building, his eyes red as he stared at the tall building that was burning with smoke and blazing.

The Wilson Building was on the verge of ruin.

This evening, the night wind was extremely strong, the flames, with the help of the night wind, licked up everything. Even

though the firefighters were desperately trying to put out the fire but the fire was still uncontrollable.

Clark's face was grim as he stared viciously at the relentless fire, "Damn it, you guys move fast! I'll give you a double bonus! All of you go put out the fire!"

"Mr. Wilson ... We're not professional firefighters. We can't get in there!"

A senior executive whispered, "Besides, the firefighters certainly won't let us get close!"

"Shut up!" Ruthlessness appeared on Clark's feminine face, "Or don't you want to save the day!" Winter

rushed over, she heard the news and learned that the Wilson Group building was on fire.

She didn't even have time to change her pajamas, wearing a silk pajama dress and a pair of slippers. Two

slender calves were exposed.

"Clark! Clark! How did the fire happen?"

She got out of the cab and hurriedly darted towards Clark.

She came to him panting, the red light of the fire reflecting in her pupils.

"I don't know. The cause is being investigated." Clark coldly swept a glance at the thin pajamas she was wearing, and his eyes were dark.

The next second.

He took off the suit jacket he was wearing and draped it over Winter, "Aunt Winter, it is cool. Keep yourself warm, or you may catch a cold."

Winter only felt a warmth on her body and felt the suit jacket that still carried the man's body heat was wrapping around her body. Her lips parted, but she didn't say anything.

Those Wilson Group's executives were constantly wiping sweat from their foreheads. When Mr.

Wilson got angry, they couldn't handle it.

Luckily, Winter came.

"This is a big fire. What do we do tomorrow? Do we have to find a new building to work in first? Shall we rent one temporarily?"

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Winter looked worriedly at the building that was ready to crumble and to collapse.

"Eh, take a week off and then look for a suitable office location." Clark still looked very cold and irritated. The

fire was definitely not accidental, but man-made.

With a sullen face, he targeted Sylvia and Franklin directly.

Last time the Royal Galaxy Hotel was destroyed. Was it his turn now?

Hehe--

If they thought they could defeat him by destroying the Wilson Group, they were underestimating him.

That fire at the Wilson Group burned well into the morning.

Clark, with a group of senior executives until dawn, waited until dawn. The fire was slowly controlled. The

Wilson Group's employees were all on call at home.

Early in the morning, Mayor Cody took Brayden straight to the scene, "Mr. Wilson, it was an accident. You must take care of your health. The house is gone, and you can build it again."

Listening to Mayor Cody's comfort, and thinking his attitude when the Royal Galaxy Hotel was in fire, Clark sneered.

That night, Mayor Cody stayed in front of the Royal Galaxy Hotel.

But ... now he was getting credit for the disaster relief. Clark couldn't help but hook his lips when he thought of all the evidence he'd gotten.

'Cody, I'll let you be proud for a few more days. I'll drag you down when the time when your commendation meeting is held."

Mayor Cody had no idea that danger was coming.

He disliked Clark, but it didn't mean he would have a falling out with Clark.

He directly condoled with Clark on behalf of the city, and had Brayden buy breakfast and water for the firefighting staff.

When it was all done, Franklin and Sylvia arrived together.

"Mr. Wilson, don't be so sad. Fate really played tricks on us."

Sylvia looked at Clark calmly, "I don't know what's going on. First, he let the fire patronize me, and now it's patronizing you. It's really strange!"

"Miss Andrews, no more joking. This is the natural disaster and an accident. Human power simply cannot stop it."

Clark replied to her expressionlessly, "I heard that you have many identities. You are a designer and producer. Do you need investment for your new movie 'The Beggarly Girl Is A Noble Lady'? Can I be a sponsor?"

"Sorry, my husband and I are investing exclusively. We have no plans to bring any investment." Sylvia smiled faintly.

Ridiculous!

She didn't want anything to do with Clark at all.

Franklin naturally wrapped his arm around her waist and spoke in a cold voice, "Mr. Wilson, I think you may need money recently. Rebuilding the building can cost a lot. Here is a million. You can take it for emergency."

He pulled out a bank card and handed it to Clark.

Clark's face was sullen, and his eyes stared at Franklin's perfectly handsome face, "Mr. Maskelyne, do you take me a beggar? I don't think the Wilson Group is short of a million dollars?"

Franklin just did it on purpose, on purpose to humiliate him.

Clark was furious, and when Franklin provoked him in the face, he was more irritated. But

he held back.

This time he fell for the trap. Next time he will definitely get back with interest.

Just then, Winter smiled and took the million, "Thank you Mr. Maskelyne for your kindness. Mr. Wilson is not in a good mood, so he speaks a bit more impulsively."

"It's still Mrs. Wilson who knows what she's doing." Franklin curled his lips and swept a glance at Clark's gloomy, handsome face. He was here to mock Clark.

Clark ruined Sylvia's Royal Galaxy Hotel, and now he ruined Clark's Wilson Group Building. This

was so called 'getting even'.

Not to mention the fact that there were so many lives and so many customers inside the Royal Galaxy Hotel. This

Wilson Group's Building was empty, only a few security guards, all of which were rescued.

In any case, Sylvia suffered more losses. The

Anto's Villa at this time.

Teun sat on the couch crying and pouting at Walt, "Dad ... What am I going to do from now on? The whole world is laughing at me for falling down."

"Has my career come to an end? Who would dare to hire me in the future?"

"Don't cry, okay? It's just a show? If you can't, you can change careers!" Walt was distracted by her crying, "Okay, now I'll go find someone to contact Twitter and see if we can fix it."

"Dad ... Thank you." Teun wiped his tears and was about to go upstairs when the door was opened. A

familiar figure walked in and started to change his shoes at the foyer.

"Sis? Why are you back? Aren't you at my brother-in-law's house?"

Eudora, holding her bulging belly, looked a little depressed, "Something happened to Wilson Group, the fire happened last night. Your brother-in-law must be going to condole, so he just sent me back."

The truth was that Isaac had planned to send her to the Anto's Villa. Just

the Wilson Group fire just happened at this time.

She was losing track of Isaac. What

was this man thinking?

"What happened to the Wilson Group?" Teun had been so focused on her fall and on the negative comments that she hadn't had the heart to focus on anything else.

"Fire. Didn't you read the tweet?" Eudora said distractedly, "I'm a little tired. I'm going upstairs first."

"Eudora, be careful upstairs. Don't fall." Walt yelled at her back from the bottom of the stairs.

Eudora simply ignored it.

Teun was dissatisfied, "Look at my sister's attitude. She has yet to be Issac's wife, but she just ignores you. What if she really becomes Issac's wife?"

"You know nothing? Your sister is not in good health. You know it very well, don't you? It's very hard for her to get pregnant, but for Mr. Carr's sake, she still got pregnant. You see, Mr. Carr was so moved that he directly gave her an engagement."

Walt was happy to talk about it.

He had no idea there was more to the baby in his daughter's belly ...

Teun scrolled through Twitter, and the news about the Wilson Group fire was all over the place.

Even so, there are still some strolls who kept cursing her.

She thought that the new news would steal the attention and people would not pay attention to her. She slammed her phone to the side in annoyance.

What a piece of shit! A

bunch of strolls!

What was wrong with her falling?

Walt had started contacting Twitter at this point, and then came up with a really wonderful way to do it. "I've asked someone to find some starlets to help you clarify why you fell, so just wait and see." "What?" Teun looked at Walt in amazement .

No sooner had the words left her mouth than her tweet was mentioned. And

several stars mentioned her almost simultaneously.

The first starlet: "She worked super hard, in order to perform on stage, she sprained her foot, but still refused to rest and insisted on going on stage!"

The second starlet: "This is the picture of her heel worn out! Wow, I really admire her for grinding her heel like this before going on stage to open the show!"

The third starlet: "Teun is the hardest working model I've ever seen!"

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 537

Almost all of the biggest stars were paid by Walt to help defend Teun and put in a good word

for her. The company tried to build up Teun's professional persona.

Teun let out a long sigh of relief.

"Dad, you're so fantastic! I can't believe you came up with such a way to

defend me." Teun looked at Walt with emotion and felt instantly comfortable in

her heart.

She hoped this fiasco would pass.

Otherwise, her subsequent job opportunities, her entire image, her career, would be greatly

affected. She was a supermodel who wanted to gain a foothold internationally!

But soon, the internet comments about her two falls in a row became harsher.

And there were some netizens kept posting screenshots of her reaction after two falls, like, she was stunned and was helped up by another model after falling.

She was totally unsure of how to walk the show and with an awkward smile on

his face. She was mocked for being extremely unprofessional.

The fall was not a problem, but the ability to cope after the fall was a problem.

Then, these netizens posted pictures and videos of how other professional models adapting themselves to the changes, which posted a sharp contrast to Teun's reaction after falls.

Teun broke down.

She tried to hype her persona of dedication, but it led to more public

criticism. "Dad!"

She was so angry that she swept everything off the table and onto the floor, "Those strolls are really too much!" "Angry about what?"

Eudora, who was resting in her bedroom upstairs, heard a crackling sound at the bottom of the stairs, and she got up in a state of distraction.

She was even more irritable. She'd been feeling unwell with her pregnancy, and now Teun was throwing tantrums at home. She yelled at Teun impatiently as she went downstairs, "What are you doing, Teun? Do you know I'm sleeping?"

"Sis--"

Teun heard Eudora's voice and pounced towards Eudora, "Look for my brother-in-law, let him help me, what am I going to do this time? Now the netizens are cursing me and taking Sylvia's side!"

"Sis..."

"If I flop this time, my model career will definitely be seriously affected in the future. Who will ask me to walk in the show? Nor can I go to the competition to get a big prize."

Teun cried with tears, "It must be Evie, that bitch, and Sylvia who hire strolls to slander me. They must have hired a lot of paid posters."

"All right, all right, don't you cry."

Eudora reached out and wiped Teun's tears, after all, she was her

own sister. No matter what, they were related by blood.

"I'll call your brother-in-law tonight and see if he comes to pick me up. I'll talk to him and see if he can think of a way." "Thank you, sis."

When Teun heard her words, she immediately broke into laughter, "I knew my sister loved me the most." "Don't suck up to me, I'm going upstairs."

Eudora finished, turned around

and left. Southwest disaster

area.

So many days had passed and the disaster was almost completely under

control. And the days of heavy rain had long since stopped.

The issue of post-disaster reconstruction was the top priority.

Mayor Cody, with a group of staff and some experts in various fields, was discussing how to carry out the most perfect reconstruction plan.

Sylvia and Franklin were also present.

The warm winter sun sprinkled on the two men's bodies, as if they were bathed in a faint golden light.

"Now it is only down to the post-disaster reconstruction work, and I feel that a big stone inside my heart has fallen." Sylvia said as she sat by the river, looking at the clear water.

Franklin raised his eyebrows and gestured intimately to Sylvia's ear, his voice tinged with a hint of teasing, "Is there nothing else on your mind but post-disaster work?"

When he said the last few words, the tone of his voice rose slightly, with a hint of

evil. Sylvia's eyebrows were raised lightly and she raised her eyes to look at him,

"What else?"

Franklin laughed softly and took Sylvia's hand in his large palm, gripping it gently. "Like loving me more?"

The man's eyes were slightly dark, staring at Sylvia passionately. He had a good figure and handsome appearance, but his wife was not attractive to him. So heartbreaking.

This man was asking for love in

public? Holy shit!

If it were not for the villagers walking around, Sylvia would have wanted to kick the man in front of her into the river immediately. What was going on in this man's head?

The two's intimacy made the surrounding villagers smile a friendly smile.

And not far away, Vita saw the scene and couldn't help but think of Brayden's handsome face. When would Master Brayden hold her hand in such an intimate way?

She would have fainted with happiness.

She thought so, and couldn't help but walk towards the tent again.

She heard that Mayor Cody was leaving tomorrow, and would also take the students selected for sponsorship in the village. She had to stand out within these students and must be impressive

She looked at the basket she was holding and fastened her pace.

She went to the tent, only to see that Mayor Cody was the only person inside the tent.

She gently walked over and looked at Mayor Cody, who was seriously reading papers at the office, and said softly, "Mayor Cody, this is the fish and shrimps I personally caught in the river, you can bring them back when you leave tomorrow."

Mayor Cody heard a timid voice, he looked up and saw a very plain young girl, and the young girl looked lovely.

He smiled gently, "No, you can eat it yourself. I don't lack anything at home, and besides ... How can I ask for something from you?"

It was quite tiring to go down the river to catch fish and

shrimp. This young girl was quite friendly.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 538

"But I've caught them... Look ..." Vita held out her hands in front of Mayor Cody.

Mayor Cody took a good look at her hands, only to see that her hands were stabbed by the fish and shrimp, and it looked quite heartbreaking.

"Thank you for your kindness, I really can't accept it." Mayor Cody's was slightly moved, but he still insisted on refusing her. Just then, Sylvia and Franklin stepped in.

Seeing this scene, Sylvia raised her eyebrows, "Cody, I can't believe it, there's a girl running over to thank you specifically."

Franklin knew what was going on as soon as he saw it, "Mayor Cody really can't take it, you can take it back."

When he finished, he picked up the basket and shoved it into Vita's hand.

Vita didn't expect them to show up. She secretly gritted her teeth and had to force a smile, "That's fine

..." Sylvia watched her back, her eyes darkening slightly.

This girl was not as innocent as she seemed.

...

The next day early in the morning.

The sun was shining and the weather was beautiful.

Vita, along with five other students, packed up their belongings and got on the bus to leave the area.

Mayor Cody himself came over to do a head count and when he saw Vita, he smiled slightly, "So it's you."

"I'm also a sponsored student this time." Vita nodded vigorously.

"It seems you are very good!" Mayor Cody said gently again, "Everyone must study hard when you get to town in the future, okay?"

"Got it!"

Several students said in unison.

The car started slowly and drove on the rugged mountain road. Vita was so excited.

She must take her chances; she must get into the Wright family.

She must become Brayden's wife, and she will kick that hateful and disgusting Jenna out.

At the Wright Residence, Mrs. Wright had booked a private room at the Golden Restaurant early in the morning.

"Oops, Sylvia and Franklin are coming back."

"And your dad and the students are back, too."

"I've booked the biggest box. Is it enough to accommodate them?"

Brayden looked at Mrs. Wright, who was busy, and said, "Mom, one is not enough."

"Yes ... let's just book two more boxes. Your father's subordinates will also be there." So, Mrs. Wright hurriedly booked two more boxes.

"Godmother, is there anything else we need to prepare?" Jenna looked at Mrs. Wright, who was busy, and her big eyes blinked. "No more." Mrs. Wright smiled, "Jenna is really a good girl."

"Thank you." She blushed and looked at Brayden again, "Brayden, do you still have a headache lately?" "It doesn't hurt much." Brayden glanced at her, and the young girl blushed.

That said, a pins and needles sensation came to his head.

At that time, he listened to Sylvia's advice to transfer to the hospital and also had the surgery, but ... somehow, there was always a tingling pain from time to time.

He didn't want his family to worry, so he didn't say anything.

Sylvia was in the disaster area and it was not Sylvia who operated on him. Instead, it was another doctor.

Brayden held down the pain coming from his head and took out his cell phone to contact Franklin, "Franklin, where are you?" "We just got off the plane."

The man on the other side of the call replied to him briefly.

"They're getting off the plane. Let's go to Golden

Restaurant." Brayden spoke with a slightly pale face.

Jenna was startled when she heard his magnetic voice and subconsciously looked up at him, "Brayden, you look a little pale." "Oh, yeah?" Brayden continued to force a smile, "I think I'm pretty good."

"Jenna, he's a big man. No need to feel worried about him."

Mrs. Wright was too busy with the Golden Restaurant to care about Brayden, and after a few casual remarks, she grabbed her bag and headed outside.

Jenna frowned. Was she really thinking too much?

The three of them left the house together and Brayden drove off towards Golden Restaurant.

As the car drove smoothly down the road, Mrs. Wright looked out the window and suddenly said coldly, "Jenna, I remember you have a driver's license."

"Uh, yeah!" Jenna blinked, not quite sure what she meant.

Mrs. Wright smiled, "It's your birthday next week. What do you want for your birthday?"

Jenna blushed, a little shy, "I'm usually at home. Godmother, you don't have to bother to prepare my birthday gift."

"How can that work?" Mrs. Wright held her hand, "Although our family is not a very rich and powerful family, but it is necessary to have some rituals for a birthday to be like a birthday."

Jenna thought of all the times she used to spend her birthday at Carson's Villa and Aldo always gave her small gifts that little girls love, but it was just the two of them.

Mrs. Carson would never be as gentle and smiling as Mrs. Wright to discuss her birthday.

Suddenly, for a moment, she felt that her old life at Carson's Villa was so far away and distant.

Brayden didn't say anything, he was seriously driving and his side face looked flawless.

He was righteous and usually unrestrained, so was is extremely popular with girls.

In addition to the background of the mayor's son, the girls who wanted to pursue him were

countless. I was just that Mrs. Wright had always been very concerned about choosing her

daughter-in-law.

All those girls who were indecent were all weeded out.

Jenna secretly thought blindly, 'I wonder ... I wonder what kind of lucky girl will be his wife in the future. Mayor Cody and Mrs. Wright are both good people, kind-hearted and extremely cultivated.'

As she thought, the car pulled up steadily in front of Golden

Restaurant. She jumped out of the car and reached out to help Mrs.

Wright.

Mrs. Wright smiled and patted her hand, "I'm not old enough for you to help me."

The trio entered Golden Restaurant directly and were immediately greeted by the lobby manager.

"Mrs. Wright, the boxes have been arranged, when will Mayor Cody and our Mr. Maskelyne be

back?"

"I guess it's close!" Mrs. Wright stood in the hall and looked at the entrance, "We'll wait here for a while, you can go ahead if you have something to do."

"OK, I'll go inside the kitchen to take a look and arrange the dishes." The lobby manager said and walked over towards the kitchen.

Another ten minutes or so

passed. Suddenly, a brake

sounded.

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 539

Mrs. Wright hurriedly looked toward the door and saw several cars pull up in front of Golden Restaurant at the same time.

Inside the lead car, the door was opened and Mayor Cody stepped out first, followed by Franklin and Sylvia.

And inside the ones behind were some of Mayor Cody's men, and the last car was the six students who were sponsored to study in town.

Mayor Cody was dressed in a gray suit and looked very elegant. As soon as he looked up, he saw Mrs. Wright in the doorway. Mrs. Wright looked at him with red eyes, "Cody!"

"What are you excited about? We are an old married couple." Mayor Cody laughed brightly and patted Mrs. Wright's shoulder. "Don't make everyone laugh at us."

Sylvia took Franklin's arm and the two of them approached Mrs. Wright together, "Sis, it's been a long time."

"Sylvia..." Mrs. Wright felt a pang in her heart, "Didn't you come back a few days ago to go to that meeting or whatever? Why did you run to the disaster area again?"

"After attending it, I went back to the disaster area, or I wouldn't be eased." Sylvia's face was so beautiful that it glowed in the midday sun.

Franklin saw Mrs. Wright and called out softly, "Auntie."

"Franklin, you've lost all your weight. You've always been a picky eater, so I guess you didn't even eat well in the disaster area, right?"

Mrs. Wright was distraught, "Come on, let's hurry inside."

With that, she ordered Brayden, "Brayden, take everyone inside their respective boxes and make arrangements, do you hear me?"

"I know, Mom."

Brayden immediately began arranging for the rest of those personnel.

Vita stood at the end of the crowd, looking at the lobby of the magnificent Golden Restaurant Hotel with an awe-inspiring look on her face.

It was really too luxurious!

She had never been in a place so beautiful and extravagant.

Her gaze fell on Brayden and Jenna, who were not far away.

The young girl wore a snow-white coat, inside the coat was a pink dress, and on the feet were a pair of white boots. She looked like Snow White.

Vita then looked at her own plain clothes, and suddenly jealousy grew in her chest!

She followed the crowd into a private room.

The interior box was very luxuriously decorated.

Several of their students were alone in a box, and one of Mayor Cody's men was a young man who accompanied several of them.

Because they were children from the village, they had never been to this kind of place, and were somewhat amazed and restrained.

The young man greeted them with a smile, "Have a seat. This hotel is Mr. Maskelyne's property. Feel free to eat whatever you want."

Vita swept glances over a few other students with contempt.

They were so scared to move their forks.

At this time in another box.

Mrs. Wright and Mayor Cody and Sylvia got together.

"There will be a celebration party in the evening, and a reception from the top." Mayor Cody sighed, "Franklin and Sylvia need to be there by then. You guys contribute a lot this time."

"Then why are you sighing?" Mrs. Wright frowned, a bad feeling rising up in her heart.

"I took credit for disaster relief, but..." Mayor Cody's eyebrows were slightly knitted.

"I heard that someone was reporting me recently."

"Pak!"

Mrs. Wright's fork fell to the floor and she looked at Mayor Cody with a pale face, "How could this happen? Cody, you are white-handed and have never done anything wrong to the country and the people, how could someone report you?"

"I'm not sure. This matter needs more investigation." Mayor Cody helped her get another fork, "You don't have to worry too much, honey. I've been getting merits lately, so maybe someone is jealous of me."

"Let's hope so."

Mrs. Wright took the fork, but her eyebrows couldn't stop popping.

Sylvia and Franklin looked at each other.

She mused for a moment and said, "Cody, do you want me to help you find out who is reporting you?"

"No, it's just a small thing." Mayor Cody waved his hand; he didn't want to bother Sylvia. "You are busy enough. For the celebration party in the evening, you two must be careful. Too many senior officials will be there. A wrong word will cause endless troubles."

"Don't worry." Franklin nodded, grateful for Mayor Cody's reminder.

"It's a good thing Brayden didn't become a politician, or I would really be ..." Mayor Cody was depressed.

"Dad, why are you in such a low mood? It's been a long time since we got together. We should be happy!" Brayden spoke up to comfort Mayor Cody.

Jenna picked dishes for Mayor Cody, "Godfather, you do not think too much, it's fine as long as we are together."

"You two are sweet." Mayor Cody reluctantly smiled; disaster relief was a good opportunity to get credit and merits, and it meant everyone craved for it.

He had been in the limelight this time, and it made sense that some of his rivals wanted to drag him down.

It doesn't matter if he goes down, he's just worried about these children.

Especially Brayden and Jenna.

Sylvia and Franklin were strong and powerful, so he didn't have to worry about them.

The more he thought about it, the more chaotic and uncomfortable his heart became.

Just then, there was a knock on the door of the box.

A few of them looked at each other. They had clearly instructed the waiter not to disturb. Who was outside?

Mayor Cody said in a deep voice, "Come in."

The door of the box was pushed open. A 17 or 18-year-old girl standing at the door. The girl was dressed plainly and looked very



lovely.

She was holding up a glass of wine and walked in carefully.

Sylvia looked at the girl calmly. She had an excellent memory, immediately recognized that she was the girl who gave fish and shrimp to Mayor Cody.

What was she doing here?

She was wondering when she heard the girl's voice ring out, "I ... I'd like to propose a toast to Master Brayden for saving my life the other day."

Brayden shot an expressionless look at her, "Who are you? When did I ever save you?"

Vita's shyness and excitement instantly vanished.

The smile on her face also froze, "Don't you remember? I ... It was you who shielded me that day when the boulder fell."

"Is there such a thing? How come I didn't know?" Brayden remained unresponsive.

Jenna whispered, "Yes ... Where else would you have gotten that head injury?"

Brayden looked at Jenna affectionately. What a little fool.

Can't she see he's deliberately saying he doesn't know the girl?

"Well, Jenna said I saved your life, so I saved your life." Brayden remained indifferent, "It's just a small thing. You don't have to keep it in your mind."

## After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

### Chapter 540

Vita was hurt a little by his cold attitude. Why he was so gentle and doting to Jenna?

How could he be so cold and heartless when talking to her?

Vita's heart was stabbed.

She stood before Brayden, feeling humiliated and embarrassed, uncomfortable and lost.

She bit her lip and looked at Brayden with resignation and pity, "Anyway, Master Brayden, you saved me. That's the truth."

"You can forget it, but there is no way I can forget it. If I forget my savior, wouldn't I be an ungrateful person?"

"That's a good point." Mayor Cody nodded approvingly, "I didn't expect this girl to be so young, but she knows how to be grateful."

Vita felt a little better when she heard Mayor Cody say that.

Sylvia raised an eyebrow and swept a glance at Vita.

Mrs. Wright didn't think much of Vita either, she smiled and said to Vita, "There's an empty seat here, come and sit down."

This was exactly what Vita wanted.

She was overjoyed. She didn't expect Mrs. Wright and Mayor Cody to be so easygoing.

She was also invited to sit at the same table.

She would be the one who had dinner with the mayor and his wife.

She cautiously walked over to Mrs. Wright and sat down.

"I am from the village and may not behave as elegantly and nobly as Miss Jenna ... So ... I hope you don't mind, I, I will try my best to learn."

When she said this, it was even more heartbreaking.

Mrs. Wright hastened to say, "Oh, come on, don't talk nonsense. Just help yourself."

She said and gave Vita a piece of prawn, "You're so slim. Hurry up and eat."

At this point, Mrs. Wright was completely unaware of the fact that she had led the wolf into the house.

She just thought of Vita as an innocent girl from a village who had no one to turn to.

As the elder, she should take good care of these children.

And she simply did not know what evil intentions Vita harbored.

"Thank you Mrs. Wright," said Vita, flattered and grateful.

While she was peeking at Brayden every now and then, however ...

Brayden did not even give her a glance. He was carefully helping Jenna peel shrimp.

In no time, Jenna's plate was piled with all kinds of food including peeled crabmeat, and other dishes ... Brayden helped with almost all of them.

Jenna sent it to her rosy mouth as she muttered, "Brayden, that's enough ..."

"Miss Jenna is so lucky, Master Brayden is so good to you. Master Brayden doesn't even take care of himself!"

Vita deliberately opened her mouth with a look of envy in her eyes.

The cozy atmosphere was tense instantly.

Sylvia gave her a careless look, "Miss Vita, are you envious? If you're envious, you might as well hurry up and find a boyfriend."

Vita froze, not expecting Sylvia to dislike her. Her face suddenly turned red and her voice was weak, "Did I say the wrong thing? I didn't mean it ..."

Her eyes were red, as if Sylvia had bullied her, "I'm sorry. I'm from the village. I haven't seen much of the world, and I made a mistake ... It's all my fault."

"Sylvia... It's okay." Jenna shook her head, not wanting to sink to Jenna's level.

She had realized what kind of girl Vita was in the disaster area.

What she didn't expect was that Vita would be one of the sponsored students.

She noticed that Vita always paid attention to Brayden intentionally or unintentionally.

A bold idea popped up in Jenna's mind.

That was ... Vita fell in love with Brayden, a tall, handsome lifesaver.

She had a hard time thinking about Vita taking her place in the Wright family, or Brayden having a girlfriend and a wife later.

Then she, the goddaughter of the Wright family ... how should she stay in that family?

She suppressed the sourness in her heart, and a hint of fear for the future, and once again made up her mind.

She wanted to buy a house.

She must have a house and home of her own.

The Wright residence was really nice. Mrs. Wright and Mayor Cody took care of her and they were like family.

But ... After all, she was not part of the Wright family.

When she thought of this, she was much relieved.

She naturally gave Brayden a dish, "You eat more. Don't drink so much wine at the celebration party tonight; it's not good for your stomach."

Brayden's handsome face flashed with a hint of warmth and his voice was as soft as it could be, "Got it."

Sylvia rubbed her brow with some headache, "Cody, speaking of the celebration party, can I not go?"

Mayor Cody laughed and glared at her, "How can you not go? Those big shots up there are waiting to see you and Franklin!"

"It's so troublesome!" Sylvia continued to keep her head down and eat her food. The food at Golden Restaurant was good and to her liking.

On the contrary, Franklin didn't eat much, his favorite dish was still what Sylvia cooked for him.

At that moment, a large hand took her hand. The man lowered his eyebrows and looked at her, his voice was as low as a cello ringing in the dead of night, "I accompany you. Is it still trouble?"

Sylvia's heart skipped a beat

She pushed him, "Don't get too close to me."

Vita didn't dare to talk anymore, she looked at Sylvia and Franklin from time to time. Then she looked at Brayden and Jenna, and occasionally at Mrs. Wright and Mayor Cody.

She carefully picked the food and ate it carefully.

It was as if she was afraid of doing something wrong.

Mrs. Wright could not help but say, "You can eat whatever you want. Don't be too polite."

"My family is poor, and I've never come to such a big hotel to eat, and I've never eaten such good food." Vita said shyly, "I'm a little nervous."

"What are you nervous about? Don't we all know each other?" Mrs. Wright smiled again, and she looked at her with a loving face.

She felt a lot of sympathy for this girl.

Sylvia sighed helplessly, Mrs. Wright was still so gullible. It was because Mayor Cody spoiled her that she couldn't distinguish the bad.

Brayden's head tingled as he listened to Vita's voice.

He really hated Vita's timid, slimy voice.

His brain hurt.

Suddenly ... his hand holding the fork stiffened.

So dark ...

Why was there darkness before his eyes?

He was puzzled and shocked.

But suddenly there was light again in front of his eyes, and his heart throbbed and jerked wildly.

What just happened?