

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 561

"You're recovering well, and you will be able to leave the hospital in a couple of days." Sylvia helped him dress his wound again and bandage it, and only then did she say to him.

"Thank you Miss Andrews." Jasper

said thank you.

But in his mind, he was thinking, 'Why don't you leave after checking on me?'

Sylvia didn't get Jasper's nervous and frightened mood. She was looking down and filling in the medical records. When she looked up, she saw Jasper seemed apprehensive, very shy and very nervous.

Sylvia was puzzled.

It was really creepy to see Jasper act like a young boy who was in love! Was she mistaken? Was he just knitting a sweater for a girl?

Sylvia left with questions.

And after she left, Jasper took out his own set of material package, and began to knit ... In the doctor's office.

Evie yawned in boredom, "What do you mean? Jasper is knitting a sweater for a woman?" She couldn't help but laugh out loud, "It's too funny too!"

"He might knit it for you." Sylvia curled her lips, her scarlet lips revealing a hint of ridicule. Evie blushed, pretending as if she didn't care, "Forget it, I don't want it."

"Then why are you blushing?" Sylvia raised an eyebrow.

"Bye, then." Evie finished and scurried out of the office, with Jasper on her mind. Could he really be knitting a sweater?

'The more she thinks about it, the more curious she becomes.' She walked towards Jasper's ward.

She quietly looked inside through the doorway. She was shocked by the results. That was ...

She saw the man sitting on the hospital bed were indeed knitting something, but that was not a sweater, that was a knitting bag that was very popular on Tiktok.

The finished article was a cute transparent bag with candy and chocolate inside, and Mickey's ears made of wool as ornament. All in all, it was a very cute bag.

Evie's heart beat faster. She couldn't wait to grab it from Jasper's hands, since she liked adorable stuff like this the most. It matched her Lolita dress very well.

Yet if he were to give it to someone else, wouldn't she be embarrassed?

At this time the ward inside Jasper has been hand-knitted bag, transparent acrylic edge wrapped with Mickey-shaped knitting rope, super nice, super cute.

He took out a box of chocolates from the cabinet and put them in, and took out some lovely candies and put them in together. Evie really wanted it.

She sighed, looked at the lovely bag and turned to leave with a strong desire. She really wanted it ... How about she knitted one for herself?

She had just turned to step into the elevator when her cell phone rang.

She was not in the mood to see it. When she got to the underground garage and got into the car, she lazily unlocked her phone. As a result, she saw that it was Jasper who sent a message.

[Where are you? Can you come to the hospital? Evie

blinked, what for?

Still, after hesitating, she turned around and got out of the car and went back into the elevator.

When she came to the door of the ward, she hesitantly knocked on the door, and only after hearing Jasper say "please come in" did she sulkily step in.

"Looking for me for something?"

Jasper heard her voice and didn't quite dare to look at her.

Jasper's heart couldn't help but start to race as he adjusted his breathing before whispering, "I have a gift for you." "What is it?" Evie was spiritless, she wanted that bag so badly, that cute little bag ...

"Here you go."

Jasper suddenly pulled out the Mickey-shaped transparent bag from his comforter. The bag contained cute colorful candies.

The stomach of the bag was transparent acrylic, and the edges were woven with pink wool, which was knitted into Mickey's head.

Super cute, super adorable! Evie was blindsided.

She took the bag incredulously and hurriedly put it on her back, "This is a gift for me? Is it really a gift for me?" "Yeah ... thank you for hugging me and saving me the other day ..."

Jasper's face was a little red, and his voice was shy.

This was the first time in his life that he had given a gift to a girl, and he was simply too nervous. And he knitted it himself... he searched online and knew it was a hot item.

"You're too kind." Evie smiled as she carried her bag, so happy she almost flew. She loved it, and it matched her Lolita outfit.

Jasper looked at Evie wearing a pink lolita outfit, and then with this bag. She was so cute that his heart was again pounding. Just then, suddenly -

A siren sounded. There was a flurry of footsteps in the hospital corridor.

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Evie stood up curiously and walked towards the door. As soon as she pulled open the door of the ward, she saw several nurses and doctors there pushing a patient frantically towards the operating room.

Evie was surprised to look over and see a group of reporters behind the patient. They kept shooting.

Evie was puzzled.

"What's the deal? Is that patient some kind of

actress?" "What's with all the fuss about having an illness?"

She muttered in a curious whisper, only to see a large-bellied man say to the doctor, "I don't care, our Angel is a big star and must demand that Dr. Sylvia come over to see her."

"Sorry, this gentleman, Dr. Sylvia only has two surgeries a month, and this month is already booked by other patients. So you don't have a chance."

That doctor explained good-naturedly.

But the man with the big belly obviously didn't listen at all, "I think she's too guilty to see our Angel, so she deliberately didn't come to operate on Angel!"

Evie felt that this person really regarded this so-called Angel so

important! Sylvia had never dared not to meet anyone in his life!

This so-called Angel, who was she?

Evie's anger surged through her.

She walked up to the big-bellied man with an impatient look on her face, "What nonsense are you talking about? Let me tell you, Dr. Sylvia is very busy, many bigwigs are waiting in line to beg for her surgery, what are you? The greatest man in the world?"

The man then saw Evie standing in front of him and tilting a head. Although not tall, Evie had a powerful aura.

He was exasperated, "You're not Sylvia, just mind your own business?"

"I'm Sylvia's assistant, no?" Evie grunted, "I'm telling you, there's no way my boss is going to operate on her, find another doctor if you want to do it! Or get in line at the back! Wait until next month!"

The man with the big belly was breathing hard and just about passed out.

He pointed at Evie, "You! You!"

Evie made a face towards him and turned away.

'Hmph! Still want the boss to give Angel medical treatment? No way!'

And ... Sylvia had no idea about this matter.

The negative news hit the headlines and became the trending topics on

Twitter. "Sylvia refuses to operate on Angel!"

"Sylvia just pretends to be kind and generous heart!"

"Sylvia is also too much, not to operate on Angel!"

"Sylvia is jealous of Angel."

Since Angel was young, some netizens were usually more tolerant of her.

Angel's fans immediately criticized Sylvia for being too mean.

Of course, the big-bellied agent was behind it.

He was good at using publicity stunts to make Angel gain more popularity.

Although Franklin was disgusted with Angel and her agent's actions, he called Jasper right away and only remembered that Jasper was in the hospital after dialing out.

He hurriedly hung up and decided to handle the matter himself.

And at this time Angel made use of netizens' sympathy

thoroughly.

She recorded a video inside the hospital room to show how miserable and pathetic she was, "I'm sorry for the trouble I caused to Dr. Sylvia. It is my fault. I accidentally got burned on my leg, I'm so afraid to leave a scar, if Dr. Sylvia is not willing to operate on me, then forget it ... I'll ask another person."

Her aggrieved and miserable, helpless and miserable look really evoked

pity. It was heartbreaking to watch that.

"She's still a teenager!"

"Holy shit! I read all her gossip and it said that she was scalded by hot water when she was filming and it was quite serious. For an actress, it's really ugly and affecting if she leaves scars ..."

"Ouch, what a ... sympathy."

"Don't be afraid, we support

you." "Go for it!"

Some Angel's fans kept encouraging her on Twitter. She apologized to Sylvia in a good manner, and it was even more heartbreaking for these fans to watch.

They wished they could suffer for her.

Sylvia looked at the reports and news and just felt a little ridiculous.

Angel had gone too far.

Angel wanted to see Sylvia's reputation being ruined, and then she, Angel, could replace Sylvia.

However ... Angel forgot one thing. Sylvia did not work in the entertainment industry, but she was the manipulator of the entertainment industry!

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The video of Angel lying in a hospital bed and crying deeply aroused the sympathy of netizens. It was as if Sylvia was the bad guy who bullied Angel.

It was just a scalding surgery. Yet she refused to do it for the little girl.

It was too much!

The power of fans of a young girl could never be underestimated.

Yet Sylvia was not affected.

She was feeling ridiculous when she got a call from Franklin, "How's it going? I saw the news."

"Nothing." Sylvia yawned, "Angel is young, but cunning. Age is never a weapon for anyone to take advantage of."

Franklin raised an eyebrow, "Looks like you have a way to deal with her?"

Sylvia let out a low laugh, "Eh, isn't it easy to teach her a lesson?"

Franklin spoke to her for a while longer and then hung up the phone.

After hanging up, he immediately arranged for several of his men to investigate some of Angel's affairs, "investigate everything about her clearly."

"Yes, Master Franklin."

"Also, control the trending of Twitter and bring down all those trending topics that are not good for my wife."

"Yes." The handlers were a bit puzzled, "Doesn't Miss Andrews have a way of dealing with Angel? Why are you..."

"I just can't bear it." Franklin's stern eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a stern look in them.

Franklin watched his men go out, and his expression grew colder and colder.

How dare they bully his wife?

Sylvia was unaware of these acts done by Franklin and she went straight to the hospital.

The director was having a meeting inside the conference room, and this matter of Angel's had made their hospital's reputation suffer some considerable impact.

There were many patients feeling that their hospitals only like to treat the powerful and rich...

And there were some patients who asked to be transferred, feeling that they couldn't stay here anymore.

The dean was furious as a result.

When he saw Sylvia step in, he seemed to see a lifesaver, "Dr. Sylvia, you're here? What are we going to do now?"

"Not a big deal." Sylvia sat down in her seat, her features delicate, her almond eyes slightly narrowed, she spoke carelessly, "Get her out."

"What? Get her out?" The dean was directly stunned.

"She ruined our hospital's reputation. What do you keep her here for?"

Sylvia glanced at him, her eyes cold.

"But ... the public opinion on Twitter ..." the vice dean was also baffled and muttered the words.

"Our hospital achieves a lot. Public opinion won't speak louder than our achievements." Sylvia watched the two old men, and frowned.

Sylvia yawned, "Find out all my surgery records for the past two years and take photos to post on the internet. It's really not that I won't operate on her, but she doesn't deserve it!"

After she finished, she just got up and walked away.

The dean only realized at this point that he had gotten himself into a tizzy.

The vice dean also woke up as if from a dream, "Dr. Sylvia's previous patients ... are all big names in the industry. Angel really doesn't deserve it."

So on the same day, the hospital's official Twitter feed posted Sylvia's surgery notes.

When the netizens saw the objects of Sylvia's surgery, they were silent.

Those familiar names, many of them could only be seen on the TV news ...

All were bigwigs ...

So, Sylvia was a famous surgery doctor at Lilypad General Hospital. It was a waste of talent to operate on a small operation for Angel?

And, this surgery record clearly showed that Sylvia only conducted two surgeries a month.

Sylvia had already finished them this month.

So no matter who it was, she was not likely to do the operation.

Angel and her agent felt like being slapped in their faces.

What made Angel even more furious was that the official Twitter feed of the hospital released the results of her burn examination.

Minor burns, there is no need for surgery at all, to recuperate for a period of time will be OK.

So, all of her so-called surgery was forced on her by herself, and the doctors had no intention of letting her operate ...

Angel didn't expect Sylvia to be able to turn a situation like this into a success.

She originally thought that by ruining Sylvia's reputation, she would be able to rise to the top, have more fame, and find more resources at her door.

It didn't work out the way she wanted it to, and she was going crazy.

She wasn't done being angry, only to have a nurse come over and inform her, "You've been kicked out of the hospital, you're really not fit to be in our hospital."

"What are you talking about? I paid for it, I'm God! I'm a patient! Who are you to let me go?" Angel roared in anger as she glared at the nurse.

"Sorry, this is the hospital's decision, I am only responsible for informing, I have no right to interfere, please leave as soon as possible." After the young nurse finished speaking, she turned around and left.

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Angel was so angry that she was shaking, and she swung hard at those medicines on top of the bedside table.

Those drugs were all swept off the floor by her.

The big-bellied agent came over and saw the scene, and said in a high-pitched voice, "Ouch my goodness, Angel, what are you doing?"

"Damn it! They actually let us out of the hospital, I paid my medical bills, and they told me to get out!"

Angel's eyes were sinister, a pair of fists clenched, as if at any time to go crazy.

"Please, hurry up, we can't help it, there are a lot of negative comments about you on Twitter, a large group of netizens are cursing you."

The agent didn't know what to do.

He tried to use Sylvia to hype, but Sylvia ruined his plan.

She sent them away, and even had the hospital tweet Angel's medical history and current condition.

Angel just had minor burns, so there was no need for surgery.

It was totally Angel being unreasonable.

Almost all of those netizens who were sympathizing with Angel began to sympathize with Sylvia.

This ...

This was how the netizens were.

Angel grabbed her phone and unlocked it, and when she saw the curses on Twitter, she trembled.

Her chest kept heaving, and she was so angry that she stared at the phone screen with a pair of eyes, staring deadpan, "These pieces of trash! How dare they curse me like that."

"Alright, don't be angry here, let's just go back," the agent said and started to help her pack her things.

He couldn't help but feel a pity.

"Pisses me off!" Angel brushed off the covers, then got up from the hospital bed to put on her own jacket and put on her shoes again.

After this was done, she followed her agent straight out the door of the ward.

The agent was there to do the discharge procedures and she waited.

Just then, a nurse came up to Angel and said, "Miss, the dean asked me to inform you of something."

Angel's face was impatient, "Hurry up and say, what is it?"

The young nurse squeezed the folder in her hand and conveyed the dean's words to Angel.

"You have been blackballed from our hospital and from now on you will never be able to step into Lilypad General Hospital, please be informed."

"What?!" Angel screamed, her voice so piercing that it immediately attracted many patients or family members who were checking out of the hospital in the first floor lobby.

"Who are you to ban me? I'm a consumer, I'm a patient, I'm God!"

She glared at the nurse with a terrible face, "I want to protest, I want to file a complaint against you, I must file a complaint against your hospital with the Consumer Association, you trash hospital."

She stood in place and hated to slap the nurse in the face, this damned nurse, damned hospital.

The agent ran over with the discharge slip in his big belly, "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

Angel's eyes glared out from anger, "How dare they ban me and not let me come to this hospital in the future, this is too much!"

"What's wrong with us? Isn't it just that Sylvia won't operate on Angel? Our Angel is the victim, you guys are too deceitful."

The agent also got angry at hearing this, "This is the first time I've heard of a hospital banning a patient, you ... really think you're

a big hospital, amazing!"

"Excuse me, sir, I am just following the dean's order in this matter, if you have any objection, you can go directly to the dean's office to see him."

The nurse was really lazy to take care of this pair of psychopaths, just turned around and left.

Angel huffed and glared at the nurse's back, she simply couldn't swallow this anger.

It was a straightforward tweet.

"Is the big hospital so arrogant these days? I can't believe I am banned by it!"

When she sent the post, she mentioned the Consumer Association, and business administration, and the mayor's hotline, etc. ...

She just wanted to make a big deal out of it and must fight Sylvia to the end.

An old woman was in no position to bully her so much.

Sooner or later, she would have to replace Sylvia.

With that in mind, Angel smugly waited for all those departments to come to investigate Lilypad General Hospital.

However ...

No matter how long she waited, no one paid her any attention.

The video of her fussing with the nurses at the hospital during the day was instead taken and put on Twitter by someone.

"Angel's so poor-educated!"

"Angel makes a big fuss in the hospital."

Several trending topics in a row were on Twitter.

Then ...

The netizens have started another round of scolding.

"That's the upbringing of little Sylvia, and that's an insult to Sylvia, isn't it?"

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"Look what our Mrs. Maskelyne has done. Disaster relief, donations, setting up a foundation ... to help many, many people in need. And her? She's trash."

"Her name doesn't deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as Sylvia's, and I'll fight anyone who says she looks like Sylvia."

"Looking alike doesn't mean the character or the ability are alike. What else would she do but act cute and whiny in front of the camera?"

"Oh yeah, she goes crazy, and she curses!"

Sylvia never said anything, explained or met Angel.

Angel's reputation was ruined directly.

Sylvia, from the beginning to the end, was disdainful. She

didn't take Angel seriously.

And those netizens, including Sylvia's fans, disassociated Angel from Sylvia.

"Genuine and fake are always different!"

"The quality of the forgeries really sucks!"

"I'm blushing for her, who is she to provoke my goddess!"

"Other than that, I just want to know, can she play the piano? Can she paint? If not, then where did she get the cheek to say she's like Sylvia? At the very least, she must know the medical arts, if so, she will not have to wait for our goddess to give her surgery, she could treat herself!"

"Ha-ha, agree!"

"Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

Angel broke down and sat on the floor of her company, hugging a man's thigh, "Mr. Carr, please, help me!" The

man kicked her away, leaving no mercy.

He looked cold and swept over Angel's face which looked like Sylvia's, he sneered and squatted down, just in front of Angel, the man raised his hand and cupped Angel's chin, "Stupid! How can you compare yourself to Sylvia? And you want Sylvia to operate on you? You're worthy of it?"

Angel looked at Isaac's perfectly handsome face in horror. His face was covered with a layer of frost, and his body was suffused with an air of fury.

Angel's heart beat wildly, she couldn't help but back up until her body hit the cold wall behind her, and only then did she reach out her hands in terror and subconsciously hold her head.

"Mr. Carr, Mr. Carr, you agreed that I hyped myself by emphasizing I looked like Sylvia!"

She couldn't understand why this man looked so horrible now as if she had done something unforgivable. An

inexplicable fear was born, making Angel want to disappear immediately in place.

This man was horrible.

"But did I ask you to harass her? Did I let you hurt her? How dare you hurt her ... and hire paid posters to humiliate her! Angel! I can give you the fame and status you have today, and I can also push you to the bottom!"

The man pinched her jaw in a deadly grip, so painful that Angel's eyes fell straight out, her hands were trembling, and she stared at Isaac with coldness, "Don't ... don't ... Mr. Carr, I was wrong ..."

She could clearly detect the difference in Isaac's mood when he mentioned Sylvia. He

doesn't hate Sylvia ...

She was so wrong, she always thought Isaac hated Sylvia.

"Somebody!" Just then, Isaac suddenly got up and tossed her away like a rag.

The man walked to the desk, elegantly pulled out a tissue, and began to slowly wipe the large hand that had just pinched Angel's chin.

"Mr. Carr, is something wrong?"

A man in black walked in and looked at him respectfully.

"Drag this woman out and feed her to the dogs!"

"No ... don't!"

After Angel heard Isaac's words, his body trembled like a falling leaf in the cold wind, "Don't ... Mr. Carr, please, let me go!" "Let

you go? Oh-" Isaac seemed to have heard some remarkable joke, "Stupid people only deserve to disappear!"

He threw the phone in front of Angel, "Take a good look at it yourself!"

Angel crawled to the phone, picked it up and ended up seeing the latest news on the top of the screen.

"Angel's private life is disordered!"

"Angel dressed very exposed in a bar and hit on rich boys."

"Angel has done indecent actions in public."

"Angel used to school bully girls."

...

Her face was pale, she fell to the ground in dismay. It was all finished ... All

those things she had done before were exposed.

There were pictures to prove them.

"So, what do you have to make me keep you?" Isaac glanced at her coldly, "Take her away!"

"Yes!"

The man in black dragged the disoriented Angel away like a piece of garbage.

Silence returned inside the office at once.

The Maskelyne family's villa.

Poppy looked at Angel's negative news on Twitter, and grew confused. She

looked at Franklin, a little stunned, "Franklin, did you make a move?"

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Franklin expressionlessly swept Poppy, his fingers tapping on the keyboard. With a laptop computer on his knees, he was typing.

Poppy made a fool of herself and felt stuffed. But soon, she was back on her feet.

She started to study because the college entrance exam was in a few days and she hoped to be admitted into the film school. After so much study, she must pass the exam and not let Sylvia down.

She wanted to be a professional actress.

The days in June were hot, and the robins kept barking, making people distracted and very irritable. The exam started at 9 o'clock and Poppy entered the exam room at 8:30.

Poppy got up early in the morning, after everything was ready, she looked at the time, it was only 7:30.

Her home was only about 20 to 30 minutes away from the exam room, so she thought she should go early. Franklin and James drove to see her off themselves.

What the three siblings did not expect, however, was a traffic jam on the road.

The car just drove out for more than ten minutes before it got stuck in a traffic jam, and according to the traffic radio preview, the congestion ahead was about two kilometers.

It took about half an hour to get through.

"Holy shit! What the hell is wrong? I have an exam today!" Poppy was so depressed that she collapsed.

Just as she was getting anxious, the traffic radio in the car continued to broadcast that there was a car accident about two kilometers away from her examination room, and the traffic police were dealing with it.

What a dramatic life!

That was, they were likely to be blocked here for more than half an hour, possibly an hour ... How would she take the exam if she stayed here for an hour?

She couldn't even get into the exam room, how could she go to film school? "Franklin, how about ... I get off and run over."

Poppy looked at the time, it was already eight o'clock.

She couldn't wait any longer. If she waited any longer, she really wouldn't be able to enter the examination room. Being late was simply the nail in the coffin.

"Why don't we wait a little longer? It's over ten miles from the school, and running can be tiring and slow." Franklin frowned, unhappy with the situation in front of him.

Poppy was so anxious that she was crying. Was she destined to be unable to take the entrance exam today? She was breaking down when she suddenly saw someone knocking on the window of their car.

Poppy was stunned, lowered the window, and then saw a man on a motorcycle, wearing a red helmet.

Poppy looked at the man in confusion, only to see the man take off his helmet and reveal a handsome and amazing face. His beautiful eyes were staring at her for an instant.

"Eden?"

Poppy looked at him in surprise.

"Get up here!" Eden tossed the other helmet directly to Poppy.

Poppy was a bit flattered, she looked at Eden's handsome face incredulously and subconsciously hugged the helmet handed over by the man, "You're offering me a ride?"

"Or what?" Eden curled her lips in a smile, "Or are you going to keep waiting here?"

Poppy didn't say anything else, just got off, sat on the back of his motorcycle and put on his helmet.

As she hesitated to put her arms around Eden's waist, the motorcycle sped and she let out a whimper as she slumped onto his thick back.

Poppy's face was hot, and she smoothly hugged the man's strong waist.

Half an hour later, the motorcycle pulled up steadily to the entrance of the school where the examination room was located. Poppy blushed and thanked the man, "Thank you."

"Hurry up." Eden smiled faintly and urged her to hurry inside.

The parents and students were bustling at the entrance.

There were many parents wearing long dresses and holding flags. There were also some parents wearing green clothes!

Poppy hurried into the campus, and only after she got inside did she think about how Eden knew where she was going to take an exam. She really didn't expect Eden to show up and save her. And his

back was so thick and comfortable!

Oops!

Poppy, this is not the time for you to be imagining things. The entrance exam is the most important.

You must do your best on the exams, and you must be careful and patient. Don't have those distractions in your mind, hurry up and get in for the exam. After the first test,

Poppy felt her arms were sore.

She hadn't written so much for a long time and felt her arms were tired and exhausted. She rubbed her arm as she walked outside.

Yet...

A person slammed into her and she looked up to see a familiar face, "Angel, are you walking without eyes?" Angel looked at her with a provocative face, "Wow, it turned out to be Miss Maskelyne, sorry, I didn't mean it."

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A few days ago she pleaded for Issac, and promised to sleep with several big shots. Only then did Isaac let her go. She shuddered at the thought of those horrible big shots.

She was only 18, and today was also the day of her entrance exams.

She just didn't expect in any way that Poppy would be in the same exam room as her. The

sight of someone related to Sylvia put her in a bad mood.

Just now she deliberately hit Poppy hard.

"It doesn't matter if you did it on purpose. You must apologize for hitting me." Poppy's face was sullen and cold as she looked at her, and her hands couldn't help but clutch the straps of her school bag.

Seeing Angel's face that resembles Sylvia's, she got annoyed. How

could this disgusting woman be compared to Sylvia?

Now he dared to come to her.

They were stars. Poppy played the female lead of 'Top Idol's Trash Picking up' and gained popularity, but there was no subsequent work to support her, so she was not as popular as female stars at her age.

However, she just wanted to be a good actress.

Angel had been severely criticized on the Internet recently.

So ... the fight between them directly attracted many high school students. Everyone

couldn't help but stop and look around.

Angel was surprised by Poppy's strong look, but soon, she looked mocking, "It's obvious that you bumped into me, why should I apologize? Just because you and Sylvia are relatives?"

"It's between you and me, what's Sylvia's business? Don't talk nonsense." Poppy's tone was cold, her face hard, and she let go of the hand that squeezed her schoolbag.

Not angry but smiling, her naturally beautiful face showed a smile of contempt and disdain, as if Angel was trash.

"A woman like you with such a rotten private life is not worthy of mentioning Sylvia's name at all. Nor do you deserve to reason with me here. Arguing with you will only make me sink to your level."

Poppy didn't care about Angel anymore and turned around to leave. Angel

stood in place with a sinister look in her eyes.

Strong anger rose in her chest and she took a big step forward, then reached out and tugged on Poppy's schoolbag strap, and Poppy was pulled back several steps and almost fell to the ground.

She stood up straight, glared at Angel, and gave Angel a slap.

"Pop!" The sound was extraordinarily crisp.

All those who gathered around were shocked.

Angel covered her face and stared at Poppy incredulously, "What are you? Just acting in a movie, what's the big deal? How dare you hit me?"

"It's you who's getting beaten up." Poppy glanced at her coldly and put her school bag back on her back and adjusted the straps before adding, "If you dare to mess with me again in the future, I'll beat you up again."

"Who do you think you are?" Angel was furious, she had been slapped in public, how could she possibly swallow this anger. She raised her hand and tried to slap Poppy as well.

The moment she raised her hand, her arm was suddenly yanked by a strong force.

"Get out! No one can stop me, I will teach this bitch a lesson today!" She shouted angrily while raising her eyes to look at the incoming person.

As a result, she was stunned ...

The woman in front of her was tall, wearing a simple sweatshirt, and on her feet were a pair of white shoes.

She also wore a duck-tongued hat on her head, covering her obscure eyes, but not her delicate chin and her upturned nose.

She slowly raised her head, her almond eyes fell into Angel's eyes.

It's her!

Sylvia!

Angel stared in shock at Sylvia in front of her. She

... is really beautiful and dazzling.

Even if she wears ordinary sportswear, she can become like a beautiful scenery on this bustling campus, she's a presence that cannot be ignored.

She is really too good-looking.

So eye-catching.

Angel actually felt ashamed.

Sylvia's beauty makes all the women marvel.

"Sylvia?" Poppy called out in surprise, looking joyfully at Sylvia who suddenly appeared inside the campus. Sylvia

looked bland, red lips slightly hooked, "You dare to touch my sister? Try it!"

She said, directly flung Angel away, seemingly without much force, but Angel fell to the ground with a thud, in a very wretched position on all fours.

Angel's tailbone was aching with pain, and she was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

"Who are you to hit me?"

"You want to beat my sister!" Sylvia raised her eyebrows, and glanced over Angel, "I'm telling you, if you affect my sister's performance in the entrance exam, I'll make you go back to school."

Everyone in the room looked at Sylvia's beautiful, dazzling face in awe.

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What a wonderful and dominant woman. Just

why does she look a little familiar?

Some people couldn't help but start to recall where they'd seen this dazzling face.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "She's Sylvia!"

Her reminder immediately woke up the shocked crowd. "She

looks better in person than in pictures."

"She doesn't look as good on those videos as she does in reality!"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

"Oh my goodness; she's my idol."

"Isn't that Poppy? Her sister, who is being promoted by her, is going to become a first-line actress." "So,

we're in the same exam room as Poppy?"

Some of the parents who had been waiting outside the campus, when they saw that the morning exams were over, also stepped into the campus.

As a result, as soon as they entered, they saw this dominating scene of Sylvia.

So they picked up their phones and took pictures of the scene, posted some on Tiktok, and some on Twitter. The

headlines read, "Sylvia slap the fake one in the face."

"Sylvia is so dominant that the fake is directly defeated."

"A fake is a fake. Tsk. Tsk. How dare she challenge my goddess! Trash!" "Holy

shit, I met Sylvia in person!"

"Poppy got into high school exams. Sylvia accompanied her to the exams."

...

So ...

Whether it was on Tiktok or Twitter, this video of Sylvia protecting her sister from Angel caused an uproar. The followers of these two apps whooshed upward because of Sylvia.

The backstage staff were amused.

Angel was so angry that he was red in the face and neck, feeling simply too ashamed to be brought down by Sylvia.

She was so angry that she looked around and had to insist on playing the victim, her face was flooded with aggrieved pity, "Miss Andrews, you are older than me. How can you bully the younger generation?"

It was clearly a sly jab at Sylvia for being older than her.

Bullying the young.

"Want to be my junior? You're worthy of that?" Sylvia sneered and fiercely released her grip on her wrist, "If I catch you picking on my sister again, it won't be as simple as today."

"You ... you are too much, I didn't do anything to Poppy, how can you slander me like that?" Angel's eyes were vaguely flooded with tears, as if the woman who was arrogant and domineering in front of Poppy before was not her.

"How can you be so hypocritical?" Poppy was really disgusted, "Sylvia, let's go!"

She tugged Sylvia, feeling that staying any longer was really affecting her appetite for dinner later on. "Eh."

Sylvia nodded, not about to hit on someone like Angel again.

They went straight out of the campus and saw Franklin's black Bentley pulling up to the curb.

After getting into the car, Franklin was sitting there holding a tablet computer, his fingers scrolling through it with elegant and charming movements.

When he heard the door open, he raised his eyes and looked at Sylvia without moving, "What took you so long?"

Sylvia curled her red lips in a dazzlingly pretty way, "I ran into a piece of crap and wasted some time."

"Let's go, I ordered Western food." Franklin put away his tablet and habitually reached out to wrap his arms around the woman's slender waist.

The large palm firmly clasped on her waist, the hot temperature touched her skin, her heartbeat stopped for a moment. He gave Franklin a somewhat uncomfortable glare, "What for?"

His thin lips were slightly curled, and his dark eyes looked at her silently, "I want to hit you." "Hit me? Why are you hitting me?" Sylvia frowned, expressing great confusion at his words. "I want to hit your butt." He came close to her and his tone was extremely flirtatious.

Getting close to her ear, her voice reaching her eardrums.

Sylvia's pretty face suddenly blushed!

When did this man learn to speak such dirty words with others?

She glared at him without good grace, her voice almost squeezing out from between her teeth, "Shut up!"

Franklin was in a good mood to laugh out loud, his features stretched out, weakening the strong and cold air around him. He seemed like a relaxed big boy.

Sylvia could not help but look slightly stunned. He

rarely seemed to smile so openly.

Poppy, who was sitting in front, was also dumbfounded.

She unbelievably looked at Franklin who was laughing happily, "Franklin... are you showing PDA in front of a single like me deliberately?"

He was talking and laughing with Sylvia, who looked delicate and charming at this moment.

It was true that only in front of the man they liked, women would become extremely soft and lovely. "A single? Eden was obviously driving you to the exam room this morning."

Franklin raised an eyebrow and retorted Poppy.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 569

Poppy was suddenly a little uncomfortable, "He ... he and I are colleagues that share the same agent. So we take care of each other a little bit more."

"Really? He is a popular idol, how come he doesn't send others to the examination room? Why did he send you?" Sylvia couldn't help but banter with Poppy as well, "Risking being secretly photographed to send you off, Tsk. That's really touching!"

"Honey, you are so moved. I always send you, how come I don't see you moved once for me too." Franklin was a little displeased at once.

"Humph!" Sylvia bristled.

Just then, the car stopped steadily in front of the Western restaurant, so the three got out. They stepped right in.

Jasper had just parked the car and was about to get out and go in as well when suddenly a familiar voice sounded behind him. "Jasper. Why are you here too?"

Jasper's figure stiffened as he slowly turned around to see Mrs. Howlett and Geoff, who had just gotten out of the car. The couple was exquisitely dressed, the woman in a long dark red silk dress and the man in a suit.

"This is a restaurant, if you can come, why can't I come?" Jasper spoke expressionlessly, with a hint of disdain in his eyes. He was disdainful for all of Mrs. Howlett's actions back then.

Even if Mrs. Howlett was his real mother, he didn't want to have too much interaction. There was nothing to say to her.

Bang!

Suddenly from across the road, there was a gunshot.

Immediately after everyone had not yet reacted. Several robbers with black hoods on their heads rushed out.

The robbers rushed towards the restaurant like crazy, and more shockingly, each of them had a gun in their hands.

Mrs. Howlett was shocked. She was wearing high heels on her feet. She had always been pampered and never experienced such a thing. Her legs were weak and she fell into Geoff's arms.

Jasper frowned and yelled at the couple with a sharp tone, "Hurry to leave!"

But it was too late, the robbers had carried the snatched jewelry and rushed over. Reaching out, he yanked Mrs. Howlett directly in front of her.

A black gun was aimed directly at Mrs. Howlett's temple.

He cursed and shouted at everyone present, "Don't move! Whoever moves again, I'll kill him!" That arrogant look was particularly disgusting.

Geoff's face was white as he looked at Mrs. Howlett who was snatched from his arms by the robbers, his voice trembling, "Please, don't hurt my wife ... you can take me as a hostage, please don't hurt her."

Mrs. Howlett's tears rolled straight out of her eyes, "Honey, you leave me alone, you go away." Jasper glared at the two of them in exasperation, his heart pounding with annoyance.

They were so disgusting to act like a lovey-dovey couple.

However, the hostage in the hands of the robbers was his own mother. He could not

leave his mother alone.

Even if it was a stranger, he would not sit by and do nothing.

He stared at the robbers with a deadly glare, "What do you want before you let my mother go? Here are the keys to my car, you can drive away in it. I will offer the car to you as long as you are willing to let my mom go."

The robbers rushed out to hijack a car so they could easily escape. They didn't

expect this person to be quite understanding.

One of the robbers yelled at him viciously, "Throw the keys over here!" Jasper shook

his head, "Let her go and I'll give you the keys."

"You still dare to talk about conditions, believe it or not I will shoot her!" The scene

was deadlocked.

Sylvia and Franklin had been waiting for Jasper in the restaurant, but he didn't show up. Suddenly

another gunshot was heard.

They exchanged glances.

Sylvia's voice was clear and cold, "Someone's shooting!"

"Shooting?" Poppy blanched, "This is downtown. Why would anyone shoot?" "Go! Go

check it out!" Franklin got up and spread his long, slender legs.

Sylvia glanced at Poppy, "Don't go out, be careful with everything, and remember to hide, okay?" Poppy hurriedly

nodded, like a chicken pecking at rice.

The robbers at the entrance of the restaurant became more and more arrogant.

And some passers-by around the restaurant all crouched down under the muzzle of the robbers, shivering and afraid to move. For fear that the

robber was not happy and killed them all.

Now they desperately regretted why they came here.

Sylvia and Franklin walked out of the restaurant together and saw the scene.

Mrs. Howlett was yanked in front of the robber, with the gun still pressed against her temple.

Her face was covered in tears, Geoff's face was ashen, and Jasper was negotiating with them. Not far away

there was the constant sound of sirens blaring.

The leader of the robbers immediately let out a roar of anger, "Damn it! Which idiot called the police!"

He was so angry that he hit Mrs. Howlett's foot so hard that Mrs. Howlett couldn't help but scream out, "Ah! Don't kill me!"

"Scream again!" One of the robbers threw a slap directly at Mrs. Howlett's face, causing her to be dizzy and red finger marks to appear on her face immediately.

There was blood flowing out of the corners of her lips, her hair had become disheveled, and she was in a mess, totally unlike a noblewoman.

After divorce, Ex-wife Revealed Identities

Chapter 570

Jasper glared impatiently at the robbers, "Don't hurt my mom, I can be a hostage."

Although their relationship was usually not good, it was his mother.

How could he watch his mother get hurt?

Geoff clenched his fists nervously, who had always been iron-faced in the business circle, his voice was filled with pleading, "Please, I beg you, I have money, you can have as much as you want, let my wife go, okay? She is not in very good health, you must not torture her."

Sylvia and Franklin looked at each other and both frowned in unison.

Robbers?

How dare they hijack Mrs. Howlett?

Now the robbers were so arrogant, robbing jewelry stores in broad daylight, and then taking hostages?

"Let Mrs. Howlett go," Franklin said, staring at the robbers without expression, his eyes falling on the cloaked Mrs. Howlett.

The robber obviously didn't expect there to a man and a woman who weren't afraid to die.

He smiled arrogantly and glanced smugly at Franklin's handsome and invincible face, "Tsk - what a toy boy, and you still want to be a hero? On what grounds?"

Mrs. Howlett was in tears of fear, and she cowered in trembling, "Jasper-- Honey--"

She could not stop shouting, the robber looked impatient, and came up and threw her a slap, "Just shut up, or I will kill you!"

"It's annoying!" The other robber pulled out his ears.

Mrs. Howlett's face was filled with fear, and she no longer dared to say anything, but let the tears slide down her cheeks.

Sylvia's face was expressionless and frightening, and just then, a robber with a pistol in his hand fired directly.

A couple of thuds hit the ground directly beneath Sylvia and Franklin's feet.

The mud splashed.

Those around them all wailed in fear and held their heads.

Mrs. Howlett even screamed at the top of her lungs, "Ah! Don't kill me!"

Sylvia looked icy, but Franklin acted as if he hadn't heard the gunshots.

Both of them coldly confronted these robbers.

The leader of those robbers couldn't help but glance at them both in surprise.

He never thought there would be people who were not afraid of death and gunshots these days?

The woman in particular was so frighteningly beautiful that they couldn't help but want to look at her a few more times.

She was really hot.

His eyes fell lustfully on Sylvia, occasionally ogling her, "Want to change hostages, don't you?"

Jasper immediately said in a deep voice, "Yes, let me replace my mother."

"Who wants to change you!" The leader of the robbers laughed unkindly, his voice was coarse and hard to hear. He held the pistol and pointed it at Sylvia, "I'll trade for her! This girl is tasty and beautiful, much better looking than this old woman I'm holding!"

Those companions around him could not help but laugh.

"Boss, do you want to get her and play with her at night!"

Franklin's heart rose up with fury and he took a few steps forward, forcing down the anger that was churning in his chest, "Let me replace Mrs. Howlett!"

These trashy low-life things humiliated Sylvia in public.

He could not swallow the anger in any way.

At that moment, the police car approached, and the urgent voice of the police came out from the loud speaker, "Robbers, please listen, let go of the hostages in your hands, we will be lenient! If you dare to hurt the lives of the hostages, we will definitely punish you severely!"

"You are already surrounded by the group, you can't escape."

"Please all of you put down the weapons in your hands without killing anyone!"

When these robbers heard the police, a hint of fear flashed across some of their faces and they gathered towards the leader of

the robbers, "Boss, the police are here, what do we do now?"

The leader of the robbers kicked him and spat twice with hatred, "What are you afraid of? We have hostages in our hands, the police won't dare to come up!"

After rolling twice on the ground, the robber got up from the ground again with a pleasing smile, "Boss, you're so right."

"What are you afraid of? Hurry up and go negotiate with the police!" The leader glared at him again, and he hurriedly ran over to the police to negotiate.

Sylvia, however, had taken a deep look at Franklin before this said to the robber, "Since you picked me, I'll be the one to replace Mrs. Howlett! She is, after all, old, and she will only be a drag when you escape."

Sylvia, who was gorgeous, proposed such an alluring request, the robbers were too happy, "Haha, you come here!"

Sylvia smiled, completely unafraid.

She walked towards the robbers.

After Franklin saw her actions, he just felt a chill all over his body, as if he was in an ice cellar. "Honey?"

He stiffened, and panic overwhelmed him.

He had never been afraid of anything. He had experienced many things in his life, and this was the first time that he felt his heart almost choke.

He watched Sylvia step towards the robbers, his face changed dramatically and he almost immediately rushed towards Sylvia.

Only he just lifted his foot, several robbers instantly shot towards the ground under his feet at the same time!