

Revealed 71

chapter 71

Finally home!

If he saw Mr. Maskelyne have sex with Miss Andrews in the car, there was no doubt that Mr. Maskelyne would teach him a lesson.

Who had the guts to drug Mr. Maskelyne?

He had to investigate this matter thoroughly.

Miss Andrews was a doctor, so there was absolutely no problem in leaving Mr. Maskelyne to her.

So, after driving the car to the garage, Jasper immediately left.

Sylvia was speechless.

Looking at Jasper who was rapidly fleeing, she was speechless.

The two finally returned home.

As soon as she entered, she was about to change into slippers when the man picked her up by the waist and threw her on the sofa.

The strong force made Sylvia gasp.

“Damn it!”

She was so angry that she raised her hand to pinch Franklin’s waist, and the man pulled her hand off forcefully.

Sylvia did not expect that the crazy man was so strong. In terms of physical strength, she was not a match for the crazy man.

Normally, if this man didn’t go crazy, she could fight to a draw.

Now, she could only glare at Franklin, whose eyes were bloodshot.

The woman’s delicate face was full of anger.

She was too incensed.

“Franklin! Calm down!” Her voice was shaking with anger. Her eyes were filled with killing intent. At this moment, she had the same thought as Jasper. Who the hell drugged this man and made him this way?

Sylvia sneered. The one who dared to drug him was dead meat for sure!

At this time, the two waiters who had escaped from the hotel shivered for no reason.

In the room.

Sylvia stretched out her arm, grabbed the teapot on the coffee table, and poured it on Franklin’s head mercilessly.

Cold water droplets dripped down the man's hair. His hair immediately became messy, and that still did not damage his handsomeness.

His consciousness suddenly became a little clearer.

Drops of water fell on his face and cooled down his burning face a little bit. He narrowed his misty eyes and slowly looked up. He saw Sylvia staring at him deeply.

He was stunned and his voice was hoarse and sexy. "Sweetie..."

"Go to the bathroom!" Sylvia ordered him coldly.

Then, she pushed both of her hands toward the man's chest.

She supported him. The man was unsteady on his foot, and most of his weight was pressing down on her. Sylvia struggled to help the man to the bathroom.

She did not hesitate to press him into the bathtub, and the splashing sound of water sounded.

She looked coldly at the tall man sitting in the bathtub. She did not turn off the tap until the cold water covered his waist.

After a long time, with a fatal attraction, Franklin stretched out his hand and grabbed the corner of the woman's clothes by the bathtub. His eyes tinged with helplessness and sadness.

Sylvia was bewitching him in his view.

Sylvia frowned and looked at Franklin. She actually saw a trace of helplessness in this man who had always been strong and cold.

She must be mistaken!

This man was not afraid of death; how could he be helpless?

"Stay here for a while. I will change the water for you." Sylvia looked at Franklin in the bathtub and reached out to turn on the tap.

However, she was suddenly grabbed by the man. "Sweetie, I..."

His eyes were filled with a beast-like light, which made her feel terrified.

"I don't want a bath. I want you! You are my wife. Why should I only take a bath?"

After saying that, Franklin directly tore the woman's clothes apart and used all the strength he had to suppress Sylvia, venting the desire in his body!

At dawn.

'My head hurts!'

The man on the big bed with his eyes closed lifted his eyelids slightly, and his scalp was aching.

He looked at the woman in his arms who was breathing evenly.

He was stunned.

What came into view was a beautiful and delicate face.

Who else could she be but Sylvia?

He stared blankly at Sylvia on the bed and his face paled.

Memories flooded in like the tide.

Last night at the banquet, he drank a glass of whiskey before chasing out, and then... It was that glass of whiskey!

If he didn't drink it, he wouldn't have been in such a situation and wouldn't have hurt Sylvia.

He looked out the window at the sky. It was about four or five in the morning.

He couldn't help but pick up Sylvia and go to the bathroom to put the woman in the warm bathtub.

His big palm gently massaged the woman's waist. Sylvia, who usually slept lightly, did not wake up immediately.

She was still sleeping deeply in the man's arms.

Thinking about it, the man looked at her with a hint of inexplicable affection.

He then carried Sylvia to the bed and stretched out his arms to hug her.

He closed his eyes again.

He soon fell into a deep sleep again.

...

When Franklin woke up again, he realized...

He was tied up on the bed.

She was holding a soft whip in her fair palm.

"Let go of me!" Franklin struggled for a moment, a hint of anger flashing in his eyes.

When had he ever been treated like this?

The woman stepped on the bed. "Whip!"

She swung her whip down!

Franklin was in pain.

He was pissed. He forced her to have sex with him again and again last night. Now she should be injured but she still had the strength to whip him!

"Sylvia, I was drugged last night."

Sylvia sneered. 'I will teach this damn man a lesson today!'

She lashed out again, her tone filled with extreme displeasure. "How could you be so fierce?"

Franklin's body was covered in heavy whip marks.

He looked at the woman in front of him, a hint of pain flashing through his deep eyes.

She was really ruthless!

However, being treated in such a domineering manner by Sylvia, his anger was mixed with a trace of pleasure.

This woman was really beautiful.

Sylvia swept her beautiful eyes over and tightened her grip on the whip. "Franklin, you asked for this!"

His entire body emitted an extremely strong domineering aura. His handsome face was sullen, and his eyes seemed to be lit with flames. In just an instant, he said, "Sylvia, you will regret it!"

"Franklin! I almost died. I'm just paying you back!"

Sylvia sneered.

The man began to struggle violently. Four ropes were tied to his hands and feet.

His handsome face was terrifying as he gritted his teeth and roared!

As Sylvia's whip dropped again, the man suddenly sat up from the bed!

There was a loud bang.

He forcibly broke the ropes. The man raised his hand to hold the soft whip with his red eyes and exerted force!

The woman's soft and delicate body suddenly fell into his sturdy arms.

His eyes were filled with rage as being tied up and whipped was a strong humiliation!

His expression was cold as he gritted his teeth and pinched Sylvia's waist.

He really tolerated her too much. She was too bold!

Sylvia clenched her fists tightly.

She did not expect that Franklin was so strong! She was using nylon ropes!

She had always known that this man was very strong, but she did not expect him to be strong to this extent!

She could clearly feel the strong anger within the man. It felt like he wanted to tear her apart.

However, she was not afraid.

Just as she was about to struggle, the man suddenly bit her lip as if to punish her.

She immediately turned around and began to attack Franklin's lips crazily.

She wanted to fight with this man.

However, the man let her go.

Her eyes glanced over, and the sound of water splashing came from the bathroom.

She nimbly climbed onto the windowsill. Her fingers that were holding onto the guardrail exerted force, and her light body leaped onto the lawn. She threw herself outside.

She endured the discomfort in her body and quickly ran to the gate. Her cold eyes glanced at the surroundings, and she immediately climbed onto the wall and jumped out.

After leaving the villa, she looked up at the sunset on the horizon. The intoxicating glow emitted a red-hot color.

Hopefully, Franklin would not meet her again.

The heavy earth was filled with unfathomable mystery.

And in the room at this time.

Franklin wiped his hair and walked out of the bathroom!

His deep eyes stared coldly at the empty spot on the bed.

The lovely person who was supposed to be sleeping on the bed had disappeared without a trace.

He frowned in displeasure and looked across the entire room.

“Sylvia.”

The man’s deep voice sounded in the quiet room.

But there was no response. Where did she run off to?

Franklin was wrapped in a bath towel around his waist. He directly opened the door and walked out.

The whole house was empty and there was no one.

His eyes turned colder and his handsome face turned grim.

When he was about to call Sylvia, Jasper called him. He pressed the answer button. “What’s the matter?”

“Mr. Maskelyne, we investigated the matter last night.” Jasper’s voice came.

“And?”

The man ordered with a dark face.

Two minutes later, his cold and angry voice made Jasper break out in a cold sweat. “Tell these two jackasses that I will chop their hands off!”

“Yes, Mr. Maskelyne!” Feeling the strong killing intent in Franklin’s words, Jasper was so scared that he immediately hung up the phone. It seemed that Mr. Maskelyne was very angry about the drug last night.

Franklin slammed the phone on the ground with a sullen face.

He stared at the room that was in a mess and sexy atmosphere, and his thin lips opened slightly.

“ Sylvia, you ran away again after sleeping with me!”

After hanging up the phone, Jasper immediately brought a few subordinates to send the waiters of the two hotels to Townyer Villa.

When he came in front of Franklin and panted, he was taken aback!

He saw that Franklin’s broad chest was covered with shocking red marks, looking like he was whipped.

Jasper could not help but swallow his saliva.

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“ Mr. Maskelyne, he is already downstairs.”

Hearing this, Franklin stared at Jasper coldly. “ Do you need me to teach you what to do?”

The voice sounded like a death charm in Jasper’s ears. He was shocked and quickly said, “ I will go now!”

In an instant!

A horrifying scream came from downstairs.

“ Ah!”

“ Ah!”

The two waiters were rolling on the ground in pain.

Blood flowed out from their wounds.

One of them had his arm chopped off! The arm was thrown to the ground, and his fingers were still trembling.

“ Are you going to tell or not?” Jasper said coldly.

“ It’s a woman. A woman wearing a mask gave us two hundred thousand!” one of them cried as he lay on the ground.

“ OK, we’ll tell you everything.”

“ She said that as long as we give the whisky to Miss Andrews, she will give us another two hundred thousand!”

“ She said that this medicine is particularly strong. If Miss Andrews does not get the antidote in time, she will become a sex apathy woman for the rest of her life! She will not be interested in sex at all.”

“ Ah! I don’t dare to lie. I really don’t dare!”

“ She gave us cash, not a bank card!”

“ Where did that woman trade with you?” Jasper asked, kicking them a few more times.

“Restroom! Restroom! Restroom on the second floor of the hotel.”

“Take them down and check the surveillance cameras near the restroom!” Jasper said to his subordinates.

Even though Franklin was sitting in the bedroom, he could clearly hear everything downstairs.

Especially when he heard that the target was actually Sylvia, he was shocked.

He had a deep understanding of how strong the medicinal effect last night was.

If it was on Sylvia, she probably would not be able to withstand it!

The mastermind was truly hateful. Her ultimate goal was to make Sylvia sexual apathy!

If it was achieved, it meant that she would never have any sexual desire in the future!

Anger surged in his chest. He wanted to find out who the mastermind was!

This person even dared to harm his woman!

...

Sylvia did not go back to Pearlhall Villa. She went straight back to her small apartment. The location of the apartment was very remote and far from the city.

However, the environment of the neighborhood was good. It was near the lake. She had always liked such places.

Standing on the balcony, one could see the clean surface of the lake. There were some sailboats on the surface of the lake, reflecting the blue sky and white clouds. This feeling would allow one’s mind to broaden.

At this time, she was standing on the balcony of the apartment on the eighteenth floor, holding a glass of red wine in her hand, silently tasting it.

The bite marks on her neck were still clear.

But it did not affect her mood at this time.

At this moment, her phone rang. She raised her eyebrows and looked at the strange number on it.

She hesitated for a moment before picking it up. “Hello.”

“Miss Andrews? Hello, I am Winter, the president of the Wilson philanthropic foundation.” Winter’s gentle voice sounded, and there seemed to be a hint of a sneer in her voice.

She thought that calling a woman who relied on a man like Sylvia was a form of self-deprecation.

She did so because Sylvia had hit on Paul and Logan, the two super-rich men, and also had a connection with that mysterious Master Keturah

Otherwise, how could she care about this kind of woman? She had always boasted of being a strong independent woman, and she had always looked down on women who relied on men.

"Miss Andrews, are you listening?" She suppressed the disdain inside and asked in a gentle tone.

"Mrs. Wilson, what's the matter?" Sylvia asked casually as she shook the wine glass in her hand.

"Our foundation is holding a gathering recently and we want to invite you to join us. Do you have time?" Winter asked.

"Didn't I just attend Wilson charity dinner a few days ago?" Sylvia said indifferently.

Wilson Group?

She was just interested in this company.

"Well, thank you for your kind invitation. I will be on time."

As soon as the call ended, Otto called, "Sylvia, when will you go with me to meet Mr. Wilson? The old Wilson's illness has been deteriorating recently. Your reputation is so great. You can definitely cure him."

"When did I promise you to meet Clark?" Sylvia sneered.

Otto was still so confident. What made him so confident?

"Didn't you say it when you went home last time? You know that... My good daughter, please save me. You can't just watch the Andrews family collapse, can you? Your grandma needs to live on our family business!" Otto's voice softened.

"Don't drag my grandma into this. I suggest you should not get involved in the Wilson family's affairs," Sylvia said coldly.

"How can you talk to me like that? Don't forget, I am your dad!" Otto was also a little angry.

Condescending to beg his daughter made him very unhappy. "Tammy is much better than you. She comes to see me every day. What about you? Huh? Pissing me off all the time. Just tell me. Are you going to treat the old Wilson or not?"

"If I don't go, what will you do?"

"Then I may not be able to ensure your grandmother will be safe and sound! I heard that in this hot weather, it is very easy for old people to get sick," Otto said coldly. "You don't have to treat the old Wilson, but you won't be that heartless to leave your grandmother alone, right?"

"Otto, how come I never knew that you were so shameless?" Sylvia suddenly felt a surge of anger in her chest. He even could hurt his own mother. How was this man her father?

The anger and helplessness made her feel so uncomfortable.

She had proposed to take her grandmother away from Andrews Residence several times, but her grandmother just refused to go with her.

She didn't want to force her grandma.

She did not expect her grandma to become a bargaining chip for Otto to constantly threaten her.

It would be fine if he was hurting a stranger, but that was her blood relative.

She could not cut her grandma out of her life.

“Sylvia, don’t blame me. You forced me to do this. I begged you kindly. If you don’t agree, of course, I have to use some extreme measures.” Otto heard Sylvia’s anger and said proudly, “Don’t be unappreciative. Tonight, I will invite Mr. Wilson home. You better come on time.”

After that, Otto hung up the phone.

Sylvia gritted her teeth in anger.

‘Clark, you are looking for trouble.’

‘Very well then.’

...

Six o’clock in the evening.

Sylvia arrived at Andrews Residence on time.

Looking at the setting sun, Sylvia retracted her gaze and looked at Andrews Residence’s gate.

There was a black Mercedes-Benz parked outside. Obviously, it was Clark’s car.

She did not expect that Clark would come so early.

She grabbed her bag, stepped into Andrews Residence’s courtyard, and walked all the way to the living room.

As soon as she entered, she saw a lazy and feminine man on the sofa. The man had a charming face, and his long and narrow eyes were slightly raised. A trace of flirtatiousness flowed out of the corners of his eyes.

Tammy looked up at Clark like a fan of his, and with a shy face, she brought a bowl of creamy chicken soup to Clark, “Mr. Wilson, I personally cooked this. Have a taste.”

“Get it away from me. I don’t like creamy food.” Clark’s feminine and handsome face was suffused with a trace of gloominess as he stared coldly at Tammy.

The fawning smile on Tammy’s face immediately froze. She said a little bit hesitantly, “Mr. Wilson, I just wanted to show you my cooking skills.”

“Take it away! I don’t need it.” Clark sneered.

Tammy felt wronged and uncomfortable. With a scarlet red face, she said. “My apologies, Mr. Wilson.”

Sylvia stood at the door and looked at this scene. She felt that it was a little funny.

It was obvious that Tammy kissed the wrong ass.

She wanted to show her good traits as a gentlewoman to Mr. Wilson, but...

She couldn’t help but laugh. She looked at Clark coldly. “Mr. Wilson, we meet again.”

Clark heard a crispy and familiar voice.

He suddenly looked towards the door and saw Sylvia's lovely face without makeup, and she was looking at him and Tammy with a smile on her face.

However, the woman looked frivolous as if she was enjoying the show.

It was her!

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She was the woman who knew Master Keturah at the charity banquet.

She was the woman who fooled around with Paul and Logan.

She was completely different from how she was dressed at the banquet that day. Today, Sylvia casually wore a white dress and a pair of soft white shoes. She only had a cute ponytail.

She didn't even wear lipstick.

Even though she had no makeup on, she was still shockingly beautiful! Was she really from the Andrews family? She was not like them at all! Originally, he had some respect for this woman. However, when he found out that she was also an Andrews, Clark was a little disappointed.

He did not know why he felt disappointed.

Clark looked gloomily at Sylvia who was at the door. He had no time to hide the amazement in his eyes, but it was noticed by Tammy who was standing in front of him.

Tammy was so angry that she couldn't help but bite her lower lip. With a wronged and pitiful expression, she silently carried the bowl and walked toward the kitchen.

Sylvia!

It was Sylvia again!

It was not easy for her to see an excellent man, but he was once again attracted by Sylvia.

Ever since she was young, Sylvia's angelic face had bewitched many men.

When they were little, she and Sylvia were in the same school. The boys had tried to be friends with her in the beginning, but when they were acquainted with her, they would send Sylvia gifts and love letters through her.

She had had enough of this feeling!

Tammy came out of the kitchen again and held a plate of fruit.

"Sylvia? Why don't you come in?"

"Tammy, put away the fake smile on your face. It makes me sick."

Sylvia went straight into the living room and sat on the sofa facing Clark.

She crossed her legs casually, and her slender legs glowed under the light.

They were especially seducing!

Tammy froze again. Aggrieved, she said, "Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry, my sister is a little bit rude."

"My mother didn't give birth to you. Don't try to sound like you are close to me," Sylvia darted at her and said mercilessly.

Tammy took a deep breath. 'Mr. Wilson is here, I can't blow up!'

'I can't fall for this little slut's trap.'

"Sylvia, you haven't come back for so long. You still don't know, right? I'm currently working at Lilypad General Hospital." She tried to pretend to be a good sister.

"Oh, then you should have just started working, right? Which department are you in?" Sylvia looked Tammy up and down. Tammy's grades were not very good. When she applied for medical school, she didn't reach the admission score.

Otto bought her a spot with five hundred thousand dollars.

It was unknown how much money Otto spent this time to get her into Lilypad General Hospital.

"I'm in surgery." Tammy looked proud. Lilypad General Hospital was not someone who could enter casually.

"Oh, I see." Sylvia nodded. She was also in surgery.

'Tammy probably started working there just a few days ago.'

What a small world.

Tammy did not see the envious look on Sylvia's face. She was a little disappointed. She thought that Sylvia would feel uncomfortable after hearing about the news.

On second thought, Tammy believed Sylvia must be very upset, but she managed to calm down. After all, Sylvia was always good at pretending.

At this time, Otto and Skyla walked out of the kitchen with dishes in their hands. Otto had a flattering smile on his face, "Mr. Wilson, please take a seat at the dining table."

This dinner was personally made by him and Skyla. They had started preparing at four o'clock and had been cooking until now.

"Mr. Wilson, this is a common meal. Please don't mind it." Skyla also quickly said, while giving her daughter Tammy a meaningful look.

Tammy immediately understood. She stood up and quickly walked to the dining room. She helped Clark pull out a chair, "Mr. Wilson, please take a seat."

Sylvia looked at these people who were nodding and bowing like a pug. She felt so sick.

She also sat in the dining room. Only then did Otto see her. "You are back?"

"Yes," Sylvia replied indifferently.

Clark was present. Otto did not care too much about Sylvia's attitude. He turned to Clark and said, "Mr. Wilson, I made the crab. Hurry up and try some."

Skyla smiled as he poured wine for Clark, "Mr. Wilson, my husband is not very capable. But cooking crabs is his specialty."

"I hate crabs," Clark said coldly.

He really didn't like this family.

If not for Otto saying that he could find a very good doctor to treat his grandfather, he would never have stepped into this house.

The stupid project manager had been fired by him when the hotel was calling for bids.

A lousy construction company built by the Andrews family was unqualified to cooperate with the Wilson Group!

It was simply ridiculous that cooperation was reached!

Especially after that, someone almost died. What bad luck!

He now deeply suspected that Otto was fooling him. Was there a famous doctor after all?

Except for the two daughters, there were only the husband and wife.

No famous doctor was here.

Otto and Skyla were a little embarrassed.

Clark was not polite at all, not showing any respect. It was really annoying.

But when he thought that the future of the Andrews family business was in Clark's hands, Otto could only bite the bullet and say, "Then Mr. Wilson, try the other dishes. I made them for you personally."

"This wine is not bad." Clark shook the wine in the cup.

He made it clear that he didn't want to eat anything Otto had cooked.

Sylvia watched coldly from the side. She really felt embarrassed for Otto.

"Otto, don't beat around the bush. Where is the famous doctor you were talking about?" Clark put down the wine glass and looked a little impatient.

"Mr. Wilson. Don't worry. This person is right in front of you," Otto said with a smile.

Clark glanced at Tammy. Was Otto crazy?

Tammy was indeed a surgeon. Based on her looks, she did not look like a famous doctor. Moreover, she also said that she had just started working at the hospital. She was simply a rookie!

His chest surged with anger, and his expression became increasingly cold and gloomy. "Are you messing with me?"

Tammy was also stunned for a moment. She looked at Otto with a somewhat nervous expression. "Dad. I just started working a few days ago. I, I can't do it."

It was fine to let her treat a cold or fever. But Otto wanted her to treat the old Wilson. Was he out of his mind?

Sylvia raised her eyebrows. Tammy was quite self-aware.

Otto immediately understood that the two of them had misunderstood. "No, no, I am talking about her. I was saying my youngest daughter, Sylvia. She is very good! Many big shots are queuing up to have her treat them."

When Tammy heard this, the knife and fork in her hand fell to the ground in shock, and she cried out, "Dad, can Sylvia treat diseases? Are you mistaken?"

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"Shut up!" Otto glared at Tammy. Her family had been keeping the matter of Sylvia working at Lilypad General Hospital from Tammy because they didn't want her to feel bad.

Especially Skyla. She knew that her daughter was very competitive. How could she let her daughter suffer such a blow? This was also the reason why she and Otto had to get Tammy to Lilypad General Hospital.

If Sylvia could work there, why couldn't Tammy?

"Otto!" Clark's already feminine face seemed to be covered in a layer of frost. That ice-cold appearance was extremely terrifying.

His long and narrow eyes were filled with rage.

"You are courting death!" His face was cold.

Sylvia was in the limelight at the banquet, fooling around with Paul and Logan, and even seducing Franklin. What a slut!

So what if she was beautiful?

Just a white elephant!

She dared to call herself a famous doctor!

As expected, the Andrews were cut from the same cloth, and none of them were good.

He pointed at Tammy and said, "Sure, this one works in the hospital."

"What about her? I'll be damned if she is a famous doctor!" He pointed at Sylvia again.

"Mr. Wilson, no, let me introduce her!" Otto was shocked and scared, and he was flustered.

Clark suddenly stood up, and his tall figure seemed to be extremely oppressive in the dining room. The aura of this mighty person was overbearing. "Otto, Andrews Group is closing down!"

He left straight away, no matter how hard Otto tried to persuade him to stay.

After watching a good show, Sylvia stood up and said, "I'm leaving."

When she walked to the door, she saw Clark's driver open the door and invite him in.

Otto continued to pester Clark.

Sylvia smiled and walked over to stand in front of the car, saying, "Mr. Wilson, I hope you remember what you said to me today.

Although she was very unhappy about being questioned by others, she was very pleased to see Otto like this.

Otto, a man who always wanted to take shortcuts, would never succeed.

Fortune would never favor such kind of person.

A trace of disdain flashed into Clark's eyes. Then his eyes filled with mockery fell on Sylvia and he sneered.

The Mercedes-Benz engine was started and the car sped away.

Sylvia raised her eyebrows.

"Damn it. What a psycho!"

Otto cursed.

When Sylvia heard his voice, she had a headache. She ignored him and walked out.

She returned to her apartment directly.

Sylvia felt that she had missed out on something, but she couldn't remember what that was.

When at Andrews Residence, she almost didn't eat anything, so she made some noodles for herself at home, and then a realization hit her.

It turned out that she didn't see Grandma.

It made sense. A jerk like Otto would not let Grandma show up when they were meeting Clark.

She sighed and opened her custom-made laptop.

Her fingers were like fluttering butterflies as she typed on the keyboard.

She entered the chat group.

She had a group called "Secretly."

There were only seven people in the group.

However, it was these seven people who formed a mysterious underground organization.

The group was constantly talking.

They had a quite heated discussion.

Mena: "Who do you think Franklin's wife is?"

Ward: "Why are you so interested in his wife? Why? Have you become a lesbian now?"

Mena: "It's none of your business! It's purely out of curiosity, OK?"

Alby: "His wife is so mysterious that we can't find any information about her."

Wind: "The more I can't find out, the more I want to know. I'm just curious."

Type: "That's true. You guys watched the plane video last time too. Mrs. Maskelyne has a particularly good figure."

Mena: "Someone offered a lot of money to buy the video released by that person, but he refused to trade it. Then, a hacker hacked his computer. Guess what?"

Alby: "Hurry up and tell us!"

Mena: "That video disappeared before the hacker's eyes."

Type: "Damn! Did Mrs. Maskelyne hire our Zero? Apart from Zero, I don't know who can make that video disappear before a top hacker's eyes."

Sylvia stared at this boring discussion speechlessly.

"Do you have nothing to do? Is there any progress on Wilson Group's case? How can you have time to gossip?"

Mena: "Ah! Zero!"

Alby: "How is Wilson Group?"

Zero: "He took the bait and asked me to go to the party. The time is eight o'clock on Friday, at Pearl Acres Restaurant."

Type: "I am very curious. Zero, how did you attract their attention?"

Zero: "I won't tell you."

The few of them chatted for a while before Sylvia left the group chat.

These few people gossiped in the group every day, but she never expected that one day they would actually gossip about her.

She was really speechless.

She got up and was about to take a shower.

However, she suddenly received a call from Jasper. "Miss Andrews, I beg you to come and see Mr. Maskelyne!" His voice was anxious.

"What happened to Franklin?" Sylvia yawned and looked at the time. It was already ten o'clock at night.

"Mr. Maskelyne didn't eat for the whole day. I'm afraid that if this goes on, he will get sick." Jasper almost cried!

In fact, he was forced to make a phone call.

At this time, in Townyer Villa, Franklin, with a gloomy face, stared at Jasper's phone, wishing he could get into the telephone line and go to the opposite side!

Sylvia raised an eyebrow. "Why isn't he eating? He's not a three-year-old child."

"You know how picky Mr. Maskelyne is. He has stomach problems. Now that his stomach is acting up, he's in so much pain that his forehead is covered in sweat. Miss Andrews, you should be kind and come over to see him! Mr. Maskelyne is really stubborn. I can't change his mind. Today, three plates and four bowls have been smashed into pieces."

There was a hint of satisfaction in Franklin's eyes.

He had only smashed two plates and three bowls.

He nodded, indicating for Jasper to continue.

Jasper had no other choice but to obey Franklin. If he exaggerated things like this in normal circumstances, Mr. Maskelyne would have thrown him out.

Alas, he was really in a difficult spot.

Sylvia blinked her eyes. "I think that Franklin needs to go to the hospital to see a psychiatrist! It's useless even if you call me. I am just a surgeon!"

With that, she hung up the phone.

Franklin was so angry that the crystal ashtray next to his hand was directly thrown out by him.

Bang!

The ashtray fell on the thick carpet, making a dull sound.

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Jasper swallowed his saliva. This ashtray was stronger than he had imagined. It actually didn't break.

The man's handsome brows were deeply knitted.

He was boiling over with rage.

Hunger tormented his stomach, and insomnia tormented his mind.

He was like a trapped beast in a cage, making his final struggle.

However, he couldn't find Sylvia.

This woman was very cunning. She actually didn't stay at Pearlhall Villa last night.

She didn't go back for the whole day, and he didn't know where she was hiding in the middle of the night.

Even Logan did not know.

He stared fiercely at the phone that Jasper had just called.

Jasper felt his fierce gaze and could not help but clench his phone. He did not want his phone, which he had just bought not long ago, to be smashed by Franklin at this time.

“Call her again!”

Franklin ordered coldly.

Jasper had no choice but to call Sylvia and make up stories about Mr. Maskelyne. “Miss Andrews, Mr. Maskelyne fainted!”

“Hurry up and call the ambulance! I’m not an emergency doctor,” Sylvia said with a puzzled expression.

She really couldn’t stand Franklin. What was wrong with him?

Did he think that she would buy a word of it?

With a frustrated face, Jasper slowly turned to look at Franklin. “Mr. Maskelyne. Miss Andrews...”

“Call the ambulance!” Franklin looked coldly at the dark night outside the door.

This heartless woman!

Jasper was stunned. It turned out that Mr. Maskelyne had heard what she said.

Wasn’t it a bit too exaggerated to call an ambulance?

Five minutes later.

Sylvia received a call from the hospital. “Dr. Sylvia? I am the director of the emergency department, Kobi Hughes. Right now, we need your help. There is an important patient that needs your help. Can you rush to the hospital?”

Sylvia frowned. She had never participated in emergency treatment. Why would the emergency department call her?

“Dr. Sylvia, I know that you have two surgeries a month. I am very embarrassed to trouble you now. But we only need you to provide some medical help. You help our doctors to treat him. Don’t worry. You don’t have to do the surgery. How about it?”

Kobi was so nervous as the patient in front of him was so terrifying.

Under the patient’s gaze, his legs were weak and his back was covered with cold sweat.

Why did the ambulance bring back such a fierce and strong man?

The man was sitting in the emergency room like a devil, and all the doctors and nurses were so terrified that they didn’t dare to breathe loudly. They were really frightened by Franklin, who was ruthless and decisive.

“Mr. Hughes, you don’t have to worry. I’ll be there right now.” Sylvia was suspicious, but she still put on her clothes and walked out of the apartment.

After hanging up the phone, Mr. Hughes breathed a sigh of relief and carefully said to Franklin, "Sir, Dr. Sylvia will be here soon."

When he finished speaking, the terrifying vibe exuded by Franklin vanished in a flash.

Sensing the obvious change, all the people in the emergency room felt relieved a little bit.

They were really afraid. If Sylvia did not come, they would probably be dead meat.

"Maskelyne Group will donate 50 latest ambulances to your hospital tomorrow." Franklin opened his thin lips and raised his finger. Jasper behind him immediately took out a business card.

"Mr. Hughes, this is my business card. I am fully responsible for donating the ambulances."

After being stunned for a moment, Kobi immediately took the business card, beaming with smile, "Thank you, Mr. Maskelyne. Thank you, Mr. Howlett."

Everyone was shocked.

Fifty latest ambulances!

The taxi stopped at the entrance of the hospital, and Sylvia walked directly to the emergency building.

As soon as she stepped in, a nurse came up to her and said excitedly, "Dr. Sylvia, you're finally here!"

She looked as if she had seen her savior.

How troublesome could a patient be? Why would someone especially welcome her?

Sylvia frowned and felt that something was wrong.

"What's the condition of the patient?" she asked straightforwardly.

The nurse looked at her, troubled. "You'll know when you get there."

It was actually a complicated illness?

Sylvia was even more curious about this patient.

She quickly came to Mr. Hughes' emergency room.

However, the moment she stepped in, the expression on her face instantly froze.

A man was sitting in the seat of Mr. Hughes.

The man was reading a medical record.

Hearing the footsteps, he looked at Sylvia.

At this time, Franklin was sitting in this ordinary room that did not match his identity at all.

For some reason, Sylvia felt that this narrow room also seemed magnificent because of this man.

She was dazed for a long time before she suddenly came back to herself. "Why are you here?"

Her beautiful eyes glanced over the doctors and nurses standing on both sides, looking as if they were facing a great enemy.

She immediately understood everything.

“You are the patient?”

Sure enough, he was difficult to deal with.

No wonder the nurse’s expression just now was so unfathomable.

Anyone would have a headache if they met Franklin!

Like a lucky survivor from a disaster, Mr. Hughes heaved a sigh of relief. “Sylvia. I’ll leave Mr. Maskelyne to you. I believe in your medical skills!”

Everyone else went out, and even Jasper followed them out.

Sylvia looked at Franklin with a headache. “What do you want?”

A grown man was actually so childish.

“You asked me to call an ambulance.” Franklin stared at her expressionlessly, a hint of imperceptible greed in his eyes.

Sylvia’s eyes were filled with helplessness.

“But what I mean is...”

‘Forget it. I can’t explain it to this psycho.’

“I don’t think you are sick. I’m leaving.”

She turned around and was about to leave.

However, her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Franklin.

Franklin said in a pitiful tone of voice, “I haven’t eaten or slept since you left.”

Sylvia was wordless

‘You’re pretending to be pitiful? Is that fun?’

‘Do you think you’re a child from kindergarten?’

‘Will I sympathize with you if you tell me that you are hungry?’

She turned her head fiercely, and her fierce eyes met his deep-set eyes.

She froze for a moment, and unexpectedly, all her feelings of resentment just dissipated.

She had long known that Franklin was picky about food.

Intuition told Sylvia that he was not lying.

“I will ask Jasper to buy you some food,” she said irritably.

The patients in the hospital usually had light meals. This man was picky, but he was easy to deal with.

Before they divorced, he would eat everything she made.

Usually, when she was too lazy to cook a lot, she would make some simple porridge and side dishes. This man would not dislike light dishes.

She really couldn't understand what was on his mind.

What a weirdo!

Jasper quickly bought some dinner and brought it over.

It was indeed the simplest food for patients.

A bowl of corn porridge, two pieces of bread, and some fruit.

Mr. Hughes and other doctors gathered at the nurse station and saw Mr. Howlett holding a food box. They could not help but whisper, "Why did Mr. Howlett buy such a simple meal?"

"I think the taste of this great president is strange."

"When I drove the ambulance to pick him up, wow, his complexion was terrible. He starved for two days and two nights. What a weirdo!"

"Not only did he starve for two days and two nights, but he also did not sleep for two days and two nights!"

"I am curious about his relationship with Sylvia."

"Dr. Sylvia is so beautiful. Maybe Mr. Maskelyne has a crush on him."

Mr. Hughes coughed, "Don't gossip about others!"

The young nurses immediately burst into laughter. "Aren't you the happiest, Mr. Hughes? The emergency department gets fifty latest ambulances!"

"This is your achievement, right? Mr. Hughes."

Mr. Hughes wasn't as scared as before, looking all proud. "Everyone has a share; how can it be considered my own achievement?"

In the emergency room.

chapter 76

Looking at the simple dinner in front of him, Franklin didn't show any dislike.

"You have dinner with me."

Sylvia sat in front of him and sighed. 'Fortunately, he didn't ask me to feed him,' thought she.

"Franklin, you're not a kid. You cannot have dinner without me?"

The man, who was extremely hungry but didn't have a good appetite, nodded his head, "Yes."

As long as she was there, he felt he had a good appetite.

He suddenly had the desire to eat something.

The man slowly picked up the knife and fork and began to eat bread gracefully.

It was simple food, but it felt like he was having a feast decently.

He ate very slowly. He felt a little uncomfortable, for he was not used to having so much all of a sudden.

He felt his stomach ache.

But he ignored the pain directly.

Half an hour later, Sylvia finished dinner with him. She stood up, "I'm leaving. You can go home now."

Franklin looked at the bed in the emergency room and suddenly said, "I want to sleep."

Sylvia was confused. "Sleep here?"

She pointed at the narrow bed, "Are you sure?"

The man nodded. Then he suddenly stood up from the chair, walked over with his long legs, and lay down on the bed. "Sleep with me for two hours."

Sylvia looked at the man lying on the narrow bed with his long legs hanging down. She was stunned.

Was he crazy?

Sleep on the bed in the emergency room?

There was nothing on the bed, not even a thin blanket.

Wasn't this man afraid of catching a cold?

Sylvia thought Franklin was seriously ill.

She quietly walked to the door and gestured at Jasper.

Jasper hurried over. Sylvia opened the door slightly, indicating Jasper to look inside.

Jasper saw Franklin sleeping on the bed which was mismatched for Franklin.

"You ask the nurse for a clean quilt," Sylvia whispered.

Jasper nodded immediately.

After a while, he brought a new quilt.

Sylvia took it over, turned around, and walked to the bed. She gently tucked Franklin in.

It seemed that the man had fallen asleep.

When she was about to turn around and go home, she was pulled into the man's arms and forced to lie on his chest.

Feeling his sturdy chest and thick chest muscles, Sylvia was wordless.

'So now he has the strength to harry me after having dinner? He can sleep himself. Why did he have to drag me to the bed?' thought she.

"Franklin, if you want to sleep, just go home and sleep. This is the emergency room, not the place where you can mess around."

He held her in his arms and murmured, "Now I feel very relieved."

Franklin didn't say anything more, and his breathing gradually became even.

He fell asleep, but his powerful arms tightly held Sylvia and Sylvia lay on his body in a strange posture.

She looked at the ceiling with resignation.

She wanted to slap him in his face hard.

But she couldn't.

She had a vague feeling that Franklin was a fighter as good as her. Or more precisely, this man was abnormally stronger than her.

He was always the first in physical training, and it was said that he had practiced martial arts since he was a child. As for his strength, Jasper didn't know.

The man lying under her was so handsome that the entire simple emergency room seemed to be brightened.

Her features were strongly marked. His thin lips and even his hair were extremely perfect.

She was now lying on the man's chest. As long as she lowered her head, her mouth could just touch the man's sexy Adam's apple.

It was as if she was kissing him on purpose.

Thus, she could only tilt her head or raise her head awkwardly.

It was too difficult for her.

The most painful thing was that as long as she was close to this man and smelled his familiar scent, she felt her blood seemed to surge to her head.

The virus in her blood and body was bewitching and manipulating her.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Now, she didn't want to be so intimate with this man at all.

It would kill her, wouldn't it?

Though she wanted to resist his charms, her body desired him.

Why did such a painful and awkward thing happen to her?

She didn't know how long she had been lying on this man, and her neck was so sore that it was almost broken.

Finally, when she drifted to sleep, there was a knock on the door.

The sound of knocking on the door was very clear and harsh at midnight.

Sylvia froze for a moment and said, "Come in."

As soon as Jasper came in, he saw their intimacy. Sylvia was lying on Franklin's chest, but her legs were on the ground so her whole body was not on Franklin.

To be honest, only Sylvia, who had good physical strength, could stand such a weird posture. If it were someone else, such a posture couldn't last a few minutes.

Sylvia knew it was Jasper. No one dared to knock at the door beside Jasper.

"Mr. Howlett, hurry up. Come here and pry open this psycho's hand for me."

Sylvia shouted anxiously.

She was stiff and uncomfortable, but she couldn't get rid of him.

Jasper had been waiting outside for almost two hours, but they hadn't come out yet. So he knocked on the door to see what was going on.

He swallowed and walked up to Sylvia. "Miss Andrews, I'm sorry."

Sylvia looked at him with joy and expectation. "Hurry up."

Jasper lifted her legs and threw them onto the bed. Now, her body was totally against Franklin's.

Sylvia was speechless.

She didn't wish to be intimate with Franklin at all, but now she was!

"Jasper, what's wrong with you?"

With a cold face, Sylvia squinted at him unhappily.

At that moment, Jasper felt he was facing a person as terrifying as Franklin.

His heart contracted. He bit the bullet to say, "Miss Andrews, I'm Mr. Maskelyne's assistant. He likes you to be closer to him. Well, don't worry. Mr. Maskelyne has donated fifty ambulances and reserved this emergency room for himself. No other patients will disturb you tonight."

After saying that, Jasper ran away in a hurry.

Sylvia glared at him.

Whatever means she used to stay away from Franklin just didn't work when Franklin acted crazy.

The man under her seemed to be sleeping soundly. Though Jasper ran in and talked just now, he was not awoken.

He was still sleeping soundly.

Why did he sleep so well?

"You must be kidding me. You lied to me that you hadn't slept for two days and two nights, right?"
Sylvia glared at Franklin.

When she saw the dark circles under his eyes, she thought it might be true... Probably, he didn't have a good rest.

"Franklin, let go of me? Wake up! Hurry up!"

"Franklin, this is the emergency room, not your home."

The man slowly opened his eyes. Because he hadn't rested for a long time, his eyes were bloodshot.

When he saw Sylvia in his arms clearly, although his face was expressionless, his eyes showed some tenderness.

Sylvia remembered that before they got divorced, Franklin would be very happy as long as she acted cute.

She disdained to act cute and never talked to Franklin in a soft tone after they divorced.

Even so, under this special circumstances, she didn't mind using this trick to get rid of him.

So, she said to Franklin in the same sweet tone as before, "My neck is almost broken. Let's go home?"

The terrifying look in Franklin's eyes disappeared in an instant.

He doubted if he heard wrong.

It had been so long since she talked to him so sweetly.

As long as she acted like that, he would like to give whatever she wanted, let alone meet such a simple request.

"Okay," replied Franklin subconsciously.

Sylvia's face lit up with joy. "Great! Let go of me!"

Her arms were almost broken by this man, and her neck, too, because of the awkward posture.

If she maintained this posture like this, she would really die and might be the first doctor to die from a weird sleeping posture.

The man looked at her for a few seconds, and suddenly raised his fingers to gently raise her beautiful chin. His voice echoed in Sylvia's ear, "I can let you go. Let's go home and sleep together?"

"What?" Sylvia was stunned.

Since the divorce, she had said irritating things to Franklin many times.

This time, it was Franklin who irritated her. She stared at Franklin in confusion.

Franklin looked at her gloomily. "Let's go back to Townyer Villa."

When the car drove back to Townyer Villa, Sylvia put on a cold face.

Jasper said nothing all the way. 'In terms of the strong aura, only Mr. Maskelyne can be mentioned in the same breath as Miss Andrews,' thought Jasper.

When they lay on the bed together, Sylvia was still angry with Franklin.

Damn Franklin! Damn the emergency room! Damn the ambulance!

Why was she controlled by him in the end?

She glared at the culprit beside her, only to find that he was sleeping soundly.

How could he sleep so soundly!

chapter 77

She had never heard him suffer from insomnia during their marriage.

After they divorced, he had insomnia? She did not believe it!

As her mind wandered, she gradually fell asleep.

In the morning, the man on the bed opened his eyes slowly, and Sylvia's sweet fragrance wafted into his nose.

He had been irritable recently. But he got a moment of peace after he smelled her familiar fragrance.

His solemn face softened, and he quietly lowered his head to look at her in his arms.

Sylvia curling up in his arms like a cute pet. Even if she was sleeping, she was astonishingly beautiful.

It felt like the emptiness in his chest was filled all of a sudden.

No one or nothing else could give him such a soothing feeling.

He once thought that the girl who saved him when he was little could fill the emptiness in his chest.

And it happened that he found Tiffany, the little girl who saved him, after his grandpa passed away.

He thought Tiffany could bring him inner peace.

Therefore, he asked for a divorce.

But after the divorce, he found out that he couldn't bear to live alone without Sylvia.

Even if they didn't love each other, they had lived together for four years. He got used to her company and they had the tacit understanding of their living habits.

All of these made him unable to adapt to the sudden change of life.

He told himself he needed time to adapt to it.

However, they had divorced for more than a month.

He was still not used to it.

Only when he saw Sylvia could he feel comfortable and alive, even though he was often pissed off by her.

Looking at her from a distance, he felt comfortable.

He felt that he not only had mania, but also had some other diseases that he didn't know.

His face betrayed confusion.

He thought the little Tiffany was his hope for life.

However, he found that his hope for life had changed. What he couldn't let go of was just wonderful childhood memories.

He bent over and kissed Sylvia's lips.

Just then, the phone on the bedside table rang.

He immediately picked it up and found that it was a Facebook message from Tiffany.

"Franklin, I heard that there is new clothing in the LX Shoppe. Can you go shopping with me sometime? I want to buy you a cup of coffee."

Franklin threw the phone away with a glance.

When Sylvia woke up, she saw the man beside her fixating on her.

Sylvia twisted her sore neck and asked, "Franklin, shall we have a talk?"

Franklin stretched out his big palm to massage Sylvia's neck.

Sylvia didn't move. She felt so comfortable that she squinted her eyes slightly. "Oh, more strength."

"I'm glad to hear that when we have sex." Franklin leaned close to her from behind.

Sylvia's face turned livid. She didn't understand how he could cheekily say such words.

Without hesitation, she hit his chest hard with her elbow.

Franklin noticed her movement, but he did not dodge. Thus, he was hit.

Sylvia was speechless.

"Feel better now?" There was a doting look on Franklin's handsome face, and his palm was still massaging Sylvia's neck. "If you do, could you get up and make breakfast?"

Sylvia looked at him awkwardly. He was totally different from the man who was extremely irritable yesterday.

Yesterday, he looked manic, angry and gloomy, but today, he was very calm.

It looked like that he became what he used to be.

It was so strange.

She said nothing. Instead, she went to the bathroom. Her toiletries and skin care products were still placed in the same place.

She quickly washed up and found that his tall body was leaning against the door frame of the bathroom, and his cold and bright eyes were staring at her.

Sylvia glanced at him. "I'm going to make breakfast. What do you want to eat?"

Franklin's cold voice said. "Whatever."

Sylvia made ten hamburgers and ten plates of pasta in one go.

After cooking, she wrapped them with plastic wraps and put them in the fridge.

If Franklin wanted to eat something, he could take them out of the fridge and heat them in the microwave.

To stop Franklin from pestering her, she decided to make some more dishes to refrigerate for him.

After breakfast, Franklin felt refreshed and renewed. Obviously, he looked much better than yesterday.

When he was about to go out, he saw that Sylvia was still busy. He couldn't help but go to the kitchen and kiss her on the lips.

"Go to work now." Sylvia pushed him.

She was busy making cakes and had no time to talk to him.

He smiled. Obviously, he was in a good mood.

He walked out of the house with satisfaction.

Sure enough, only with her, the villa was like home.

Sylvia didn't know what Franklin was thinking about. She was still focusing on making cakes.

She made another five boxes of cakes and it was almost noon.

She was exhausted.

Today was the launch event of LX, which would start at two o'clock in the afternoon on time.

She had to rush there.

Sylvia went straight back to Pearlhall Villa and called Logan. "I'm at home now. The stylist team did a good job last time. Ask them to give me a makeover again."

"Ah? Boss? You're back?" Logan grinned. Sylvia hadn't been home for the past two days. "That lunatic is willing to let you go?"

"Shut up!" Sylvia shouted coldly, "Are you looking for trouble?"

"I just want to save you, but there is nothing I can do. You are so strong. If you can't defeat him, I will also be beaten." Logan explained weakly.

Sylvia rolled her eyes. "I have an event to attend at two o'clock in the afternoon. Call the team now!"

At this time, in an office of the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group, Rose said to Honey, "LX is now a popular brand, and many noble ladies are proud of wearing clothing of this brand. I have contacted the person in charge of the shopping mall and the person in charge of the LX Shoppe. I did all these to help you. Hurry to put on makeup."

"If you don't go, it'll be late. You haven't good opportunities for nearly a month. If you lose this opportunity again, you'll have no job for a whole month and might lose your fans. You finally became popular some time ago, but that bitch, Tiffany, ruined it!"

"As long as you show up in LX launch event, I will make you a trending topic."

Rose persuaded Honey earnestly.

LX was a famous brand. She got this opportunity with great effort. It was known to all that LX had no brand ambassador. Maybe Honey would be lucky enough to become the ambassador.

Honey sighed. After hearing the words "a trending topic", she stood up. "Okay."

That was exactly what she wanted to hear.

Just now, she was worried that Rose didn't plan to make it a trending topic on Twitter to increase her exposure. If so, she would make efforts for nothing.

On the way, Rose said, "You not only have to stay there, but also have to be the shop manager for the whole day."

"Manager? It must be exhausting. I have to stand there for the whole day," Honey said gloomily, "What if my calves gets swollen? What if the terrible pictures of me are snapped?"

Rose was a little annoyed. To be a famous celebrity, one needed to make a lot of effort. Was she so naive to think she would be famous by publicizing a few amazing photos of her?

"Think about your current situation. I have tried my best to get the chance for you!"

Realizing Rose was a little angry, she quickly said, "I'm so glad to have you by my side. You are the only one that supports me now."

At two o'clock, Honey's van arrived at the mall on time.

The reporters Rose had hired before had squatted there and photographed Honey non-stop.

With a bright smile on her face, Honey went straight to the shoppe.

Arranged by the shop assistant, she wore the latest white dress of LX.

chapter 78

Today LX rolled out new couture collection, and the fashion show had been held abroad. It was said that the mysterious Designer X of LX had attended it.

This time, all the new designs were launched simultaneously all over the world.

Honey was slim. The tight dress outlined her figure very well, revealing her long straight legs, which were very eye-catching.

The person in charge of LX and the head of LX Shoppe greeted Honey and began to communicate with her on the workflow.

Some of the photographers were hired by Rose, and some were invited by the brand.

Therefore, even though Honey was not valued by the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group, the media didn't make things difficult for her.

After the shooting, the person in charge of the brand came over and shook hands with her. "Ms. Bennett, our designer Ms. X likes your figure very much. She thinks you can fully illustrate our brand concept."

Honey was flattered. "Ms. X speaks so highly of me?"

The person in charge was at a loss for what to say, because what Ms. X said was— "With a slim figure and lousy big boobs, Honey looks good in this dress."

He paused for a while, "Yes, Ms. X is very satisfied with your figure."

Honey almost burst into tears of joy. It was a great honor to be appreciated by Ms. X. "Please express my thanks to her."

"You're welcome, Ms. Bennett." The person in charge thought, 'If you know what she actually said, you won't be thankful.'

In fact, she was not so much of a shop manager as a shopping guide, who had to take pictures for the clients.

LX was not an international brand, but it was in vogue. It outperformed other brands with its new styles. The design of Designer X was very eye-catching and was very popular among the noble ladies.

And most importantly, LX only sold clothes of every style in three different sizes. When the three clothes of certain style were sold out, LX wouldn't sell them again.

It could be said that all the clothes of LX were limited editions. There were about 100 LX shoppes in the world, and each style was sold in three sizes, which meant that there were only about 300 clothes of each style in the world.

In the upper-class society, anyone who wore LX clothes would be proud.

The clothes of LX were so popular. The new designs would be sold out as soon as they were launched.

Whoever came later would end up getting nothing.

And the designer of LX, Ms. X would always be a trending topic when the new collection of LX was launched. She was mysterious and never showed up in public.

This time, Honey was in ecstatic, because Rose promised to make her a trending topic and the person in charge encouraged her.

When she saw someone enter the shop, she immediately showed a perfect smile and walked over. "Hello, Miss, what can I do for you?"

The woman walked in was wearing a black dress with curly hair. It was Tiffany. When she saw Honey, she looked at Honey with disgust. "It's you. Why are you here?"

Tiffany suspected that she had gone to the wrong shoppe.

Honey recognized Tiffany. Her hatred towards Tiffany was beyond description. She noticed the disgust in Tiffany's eyes, but she suppressed the urge to argue with Tiffany at the thought of her task today.

No matter what, Honey wouldn't let Tiffany screw up her good opportunity to be on the trending topic, so she said politely, "Miss Evans, what do you want to buy? These are all the new designs of our shop. I can recommend them to you."

Tiffany sneered. "Can you? What? You quit the showbiz, and came here to be a shop assistant? Well, it's a promising job now and suits you well."

Her tone was extremely ironic.

When the manager of the brand saw Tiffany's sullen face, she immediately came over, "Miss Evans, long time no see. Let me serve you."

Tiffany stared at Honey, with unconcealed disgust in her eyes. "No, thanks. I just want this new saleswoman to recommend clothes to me and I want to know her taste. If she does a good job, I will give tips, but if not, I advise you to fire her."

Suppressing her anger, Honey put on a fake smile, "Miss Evans, this way please."

Keeping smiling, Honey cursed Tiffany hatefully within herself.

Franklin sat in the rest area not far away and fiddled with his phone.

At this moment, Tiffany said, "Franklin, come here and help me check if I look good in this dress."

A trace of impatience flashed across Franklin's eyes, but he still stood up and walked towards the LX Shoppe.

After hearing the name, "Franklin", Honey looked at Tiffany with jealousy. How did this bitch make Franklin go shopping with her?

Franklin walked over and glanced at Tiffany coldly. "Not bad."

"Hello, Mr. Maskelyne." Honey smiled at Franklin.

Franklin cast a cold glance at her and saw a stacked woman looking at him with a disgusting smile.

Who was she?

He frowned impatiently and nodded, which was a form of a greeting.

At this moment, the person in charge of the brand and the shop manager suddenly stood up and walked towards a tall and elegant woman. "Miss Andrews, you are here."

"Miss Andrews, today our one-day shop manager is Ms. Bennett."

"Miss Andrews, the new designs sell well. Do you want to have a look?"

With a cold face, Sylvia raised her hand and interrupted them, "I see. I can walk around by myself."

Hearing this, the two didn't dare to say anything more.

They followed Sylvia silently, as if they were... Sylvia's henchmen.

As soon as Sylvia stepped into the shop, she felt a fervent stare on her.

Frowning slightly, she raised her head and found Franklin was staring at her.

Franklin?

Why was he here?

To accompany Honey?

But soon, she found that she was wrong.

As if declaring her possession of Franklin, Tiffany pulled Franklin's arm and said in a coquettish voice, "Franklin, look at me. How is this dress?"

Oh, he was shopping with Tiffany.

Honey glared at Tiffany's hands angrily. She didn't even dare to touch Franklin. How could this bitch grab Franklin's arms?

She was pissed off.

Fortunately, she was a star and good at controlling her face.

Otherwise, she must have a hideous face because of anger. If she was photographed by the media, it would make the news!

chapter 79

Franklin withdrew his arms as he resisted to have any physical contact with Tiffany.

Then he answered vaguely, "Not bad."

Now Tiffany was wearing a red dress.

Somehow, Franklin felt that this dress would look better on Sylvia.

Sylvia's figure was perfect. She had a curvy body shape and a slim waist.

At this thought, he couldn't help but look at her slender waist.

Those media journalists who were hidden in the corner to take photos were all stunned when they saw Sylvia.

"Isn't she Logan's girlfriend?"

"Wow, is she also a loyal customer of LX?"

"She is so beautiful, even more beautiful than a star."

A female reporter, who just graduated, plucked up the courage to walk towards Sylvia. With a cameraman aside, she said, her face red, "Miss Andrews, may I interview you?"

Hearing this, Honey was furious. She was a female star. No one wanted to interview her though she stood here for a long time!

Who was Miss Andrews?

Sylvia sized the female reporter up. The reporter was very young, her small round face tinged with shyness.

Sylvia blinked her pretty eyes and said lightly, "The one-day shop manager is Ms. Bennett. I advise you to give her an exclusive interview. But you can take a few photos of me. Remember to make me look beautiful in the photos."

Honey, who was fuming with anger, looked at Sylvia in surprise.

Why was Sylvia willing to let her be in the limelight?

Honey had seen a lot of dirty tricks in the show business, but it was the first time that she had seen such a generous woman like Sylvia. She suddenly had a soft spot for Sylvia.

Franklin's eyes were fixed on Sylvia.

He suddenly said to the reporter, "Take a few photos for me too."

The reporter was stunned and stared at Franklin.

This was Mr. Maskelyne!

Everyone knew him in Larro.

Everyone knew how powerful this man was.

Therefore, they had been squatting here for so long, and no one dared to take photos of him.

But now, Mr. Maskelyne ask them to take photos?

Other media stared at the rookie reporter with envy. She was so lucky!

If they had known it earlier, they would have volunteered to interview Logan's girlfriend.

At this time, they all looked at Sylvia with eagerness.

What a lucky day!

If they met Sylvia in the future, they gotta treat her respectfully, since she could offer great opportunities to them.

The rookie reporter and the photographer still found it hard to believe, as if they had won a big prize.

She hurried to take photos of Sylvia and Franklin.

Wearing a black suit, Franklin stood in front of LX Shoppe. Tall and handsome, he was like an aristocrat who chose new clothes for his princess.

As God's favorite one, he would be more stunning than anyone else if he had a makeover.

The photographer was so excited that his fingers were trembling.

After that, Franklin added, "Take a group photo."

Before Sylvia could react, Franklin put his arm around her shoulder.

Sylvia struggled for a while and remembered what she was going to do. "Ms. Bennett, come here."

Hearing this, Honey quickly walked up to her and sat next to her.

Franklin frowned with displeasure. He was not comfortable with the group photo due to the appearance of Honey.

But it was better than nothing.

Honey was wild with joy on having a photo with Franklin and Sylvia. Although she didn't have the guts to stand beside Franklin, she was the first female artist in the industry to take a photo with Franklin.

The first one!

The entertainment company of Maskelyne Group had a lot of stars, but none of them had the chance to take a photo with Franklin.

She looked at Sylvia with admiration.

She was as eager as those photographers.

After that, she expressed her sincere gratitude to Sylvia, "Thank you, Miss Andrews."

"You are the one-day shop manager of LX Corporation. It's my honor to take a photo with you," Sylvia said indifferently.

Her eyebrows and eyes were cold, delicate and perfect, and her fair skin was glowing in the light.

She was so beautiful.

Many ladies came to the shop one after another in just only half an hour.

At least half of the new clothes had been sold.

The person in charge of LX and the shop manager nodded and bowed. "Miss Andrews, are you satisfied with Ms. Bennett's performance?"

Sylvia nodded, "Ms. Bennett has a great figure."

Honey perfectly suit the dress. If Honey's boobs were smaller, the dress wouldn't fit her.

Only big boobs could show the beauty of the dress.

Tiffany, who had been ignored all the time, was so angry that tears stood on the rims of her red eyes. "Franklin, why don't you take a photo with me?"

"Oh, I forgot." His voice was cold.

He had completely forgotten that Tiffany was there.

"Franklin, I want the dress that she wears," pointing at Honey, Tiffany said.

Seeing Honey show off before, Tiffany was pissed off.

Honey had to turn to the manager for help. The manager politely said, "Miss Evans, I'm sorry. This dress doesn't fit you."

"Why can't I wear it?" Tiffany said angrily, "Then how about this one?"

She pointed at Sylvia.

Sylvia was wearing a flagship dress of the new collection launched at the fashion show.

This time, the person in charge of the LX brand explained, "I'm sorry, Miss Evans. There are only three dresses of this style in the world, one of which is in our country and belongs to Miss Andrews."

"They are all mean to me! Franklin, can you buy me an identical one?" Tiffany looked at Franklin with tears in her eyes.

It seemed that she had suffered a lot. She bit her lower lip, "Honey is mean me, and so is Sylvia."

"Why don't you blame LX?" Sylvia cast a cold glance at her and then looked at Franklin sarcastically.

Why did this man have such a bad taste after divorce? Why did he fall for Tiffany?

Tiffany was a hypocritical and plain-looking women.

Seemingly feeling Sylvia's contempt of Tiffany, Franklin was sullen, his face darkening. With a strong aura, he sent chills to everyone else.

Tiffany, who wanted to make a scene, suddenly felt a chill swept across her.

With an aggrieved face, she said in a sweet voice, "Franklin, you said... You would promise me anything."

"I don't think he can do it." Sylvia sneered and glanced at the person in charge.

The person in charge immediately understood what she meant and explained. "The other two clothes were bought by Princess Royal of Sniyet Crijan, and Queen of Brunei. So, you'd better choose another style. If you don't make a decision now, the other new styles in the shop will also... be sold out."

Tiffany felt that she had been humiliated. Her harsh and aggressive voice said, "LX is not a true luxury brand. All the styles are designed by a new fashion designer. Are you kidding me? How could the princess and the queen take a fancy to it?"

The person in charge said coldly, "Miss Evans, we treated every guest with respect. But if you slander our brand, please leave!"

Franklin was annoyed at Tiffany's rudeness and unreasonableness. Just now, she just pretended to be pitiful to win his sympathy, right?

Now she didn't look like a lady from an influential family at all.

Franklin felt he had run out of his patience.

He didn't understand why Tiffany had changed so much.

Was the little girl as kind as an angel who saved him gone forever?

Could time change a person's nature?

"Franklin, I don't think they want to sell it to me or show any respect to you. To put it bluntly, LX is just a small brand. It can never be compared with Maskelyne Group." Tiffany tried to sow discords between them. "The president of Maskelyne Group came to your shop in person, but you didn't seize the chance. Such a minor brand will go bankrupt sooner or later!"

In Sylvia's eyes, Tiffany said such provocative words to look for trouble.

She stared at Tiffany, whose eyes were well-shaped, but filled with lust, greed and viciousness.

Tiffany wanted too much from Franklin.

"So what if he is the president of Maskelyne Group?"

Sylvia's eyes fell on Franklin slowly. "Mr. Maskelyne, noble as you are, you should not condescend to come to LX Shoppe. After all, LX is just a small brand."

Hearing Sylvia's sarcastic voice, Franklin frowned slightly. "All men are equal."

Sylvia raised her eyebrows and said to the person in charge of the brand behind her, "From now on, you are not allowed to sell clothes to this lady called Tiffany. Remember this face and inform all the managers of LX shoppes."

"You, you! How dare you treat me like this? What the hell are you?" Tiffany yelled at Sylvia. "You are just a woman who gets everything by using Logan. How can you judge me? Do you think LX is owned by you?"

As soon as Tiffany finished her words, the person in charge of LX responded, "Yes, Miss Andrews."

"Miss Evan, you are such a noble lady. LX doesn't deserve you at all." Sylvia smiled at Tiffany.

Tiffany stared at them in shock. Her eyes were full of disbelief. "No, it's impossible. Who the hell are you?"

"I'm an ordinary customer of LX." Sylvia smiled faintly.

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Franklin watched the show expressionlessly. A hint of surprise flitted across his face when Sylvia smiled.

It seemed that he didn't intend to support Tiffany.

The media didn't expect that they could collect such good news to report.

Tiffany must be the first one to be shunned by a brand.

They had never seen such a stupid person.

Tiffany was so angry that her heart contracted. "Do you know who I am?"

Sylvia looked at her calmly. "Who are you? Shouldn't you check your ID card? Why do you ask me?"

Tiffany was too angry to say anything. "You!"

She stared at Sylvia viciously, her eyes full of resentment. "Don't think you can do whatever you can with the support of Logan? You're just his plaything. I am sure you will be discarded one day. Don't look so cocky."

She raised her hand to slap Sylvia on her face.

Sylvia was about to raise her hand to grab Sylvia's wrist, but Franklin reacted more quickly.

He firmly grasped Tiffany's wrist. Franklin's expressionless face turned sullen. "Who do you think you are? How dare you hit her?"

Franklin violently shook off Tiffany, who then stumbled and fell to the ground.

Tiffany was lying on the ground, looking up at him with her eyes wide open. Tears streamed down her cheeks. "Franklin... How could you do this to me for this woman?"

Her arm was heavily rubbed against the floor, and a layer of skin was scraped, and blood seeped out.

She looked at her wound in pain, tears rushing out. Grievance surged through her.

She couldn't believe that Franklin would push her to the ground in a public place.

But the pain on her arm reminded her that it was true.

Everyone present was shocked by Franklin's behavior.

'Mr. Maskelyne protected Logan's girlfriend? What's his relationship with her?'

Sylvia didn't expect that she would be protected one day.

'Tiffany was too impulsive. Who gave her the galls to hit me?'

She sneered and raised her hand to tuck a wisp of her loosened hair behind her ear. Then she said to the person in charge of the LX brand, "Throw her out."

“Sylvia, don’t talk nonsense. Threats never work on me. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you can kick me out? You’re just a slut kept by men!”

Tiffany shouted angrily.

She had completely lost her mind. “You are just a mistress, a whore played by men! How can you...”

“Shut up!”

Franklin’s cold voice sounded. He narrowed his eyes, “Stop making a fool of yourself here.”

Jasper’s back was covered with cold sweat. Tiffany was an impulsive no-brainer. How dared she scold Miss Andrews like that? He didn’t understand why Mr. Maskelyne was entangled with Tiffany.

Tiffany had a bad character. Also, she was plain-looking. She couldn’t be compared with Miss Andrews in all aspects. Why did Mr. Maskelyne have such a bad taste?

Tiffany trembled with fear.

No... she should not have acted like that.

She was a gentle and sweet girl in front of Franklin. How could she be irritated by Sylvia and become a shrew?

She suddenly recovered her wits and looked at Franklin with tearful eyes. “Franklin, no, I just lost my mind because of anger. Please forgive me!”

“Franklin, I was just too angry.”

“How ill-bred you are!” Sylvia only felt that the launch event of new clothes was messed up by Tiffany.

Many noble ladies in the shop witnessed what had happened, and some of them even secretly took videos.

Some even sent them to their relatives and friends.

Tiffany was an elegant lady who was born in a musical family and was good at painting.

Her painting was even sold at five hundred thousand dollars at the auction.

Not long ago, she had become a paragon that had been highly praised by many heads of families. These noble ladies were often taught to learn from Tiffany at home.

“Look at the daughter of the Evans family. She’s good at playing the piano and painting. What about you?”

“You only idle away every day. Can you do something serious?”

“I will feel relieved if you are half as good as Tiffany.”

Now, it turned out that all about Tiffany was her guise.

It turned out that she was a shrew by nature.

What was more ridiculous was that she was even banned from buying any clothes of LX.

Before the shop assistant came over and threw Tiffany out, Franklin, who was furious, signaled Jasper to pull her out.

In the speeding Bentley, the atmosphere became more and more awkward.

Tiffany curled up in a corner, wailing.

Franklin felt annoyed.

“How dare you insult her?” Franklin was very mad.

The horrifying air filled the car.

Tiffany curled up more, wishing she could disappear.

He was so horrible.

It was the first time she had known Franklin was so terrible when he got angry.

Cold sweat trickled down her body, and she didn’t even dare to cry. She could only muffle her cries and weep.

She didn’t dare to take a deep breath, with tears on her face.

The next second, Franklin’s tone was even colder, “You have no other chance!”

The atmosphere in the car was very stifling.

Tiffany was thrown out of the car.

She was thrown into the traffic and stood helplessly on the side of the road.

She couldn’t help but squat down, hugged herself and burst into tears.

She irritated Franklin!

What should she do now?

Sylvia, it was all Sylvia’s fault.

Her distorted face was full of grievance and resentment, and her eyes were filled jealousy.

Sylvia... Sylvia...

It was all Sylvia’s fault!

Honey was now a trending topic as she expected. It was not because of Rose.

It was the group photo of Sylvia, Franklin and her that made her a trending topic.