

Chapter 16 She Falls Down

Bella leaned forward right away, getting up close to see, and then her whole face was wearing an expression of disbelief.

"Barbecue... Young?" Richard was shocked, was that a name?

"That's right, so I'm not the person you're looking for," Sylvia said calmly.

"..." Bella stared at her blankly. Did she really make a mistake?

Sylvia had never been so composed in front of her, always timid and submissive.

But how could two people look so alike in the world?

Thinking this, Bella reached out to grab her identification, but Sylvia immediately pulled her hand back, guardedly saying, "What are you doing?"

Richard also thought Bella's actions were too aggressive, completely lacking her usual elegance, and frowned.

"I, I just can't believe there are two people who look so similar in the world." Bella hurriedly explained.

This struck a nerve with Richard, as he carefully inspected Sylvia, noticing the unfamiliar feeling in her eyes, couldn't help but ask, "Are you really not Sylvia? Do you have a twin sister or something?"

"You two are really strange. Excuse me, I have something to do, so I'll leave now." Sylvia said coldly, standing up and walking towards the door.

"Don't go!" Bella stood up excitedly to grab her.

Sylvia took a step back, looking very unfamiliar, "Miss, if you lay a hand on me again, I'll have to call the police."

"Bella, what's wrong with you?" Richard noticed that Bella's excitement was a bit strange.

"I..." Bella paused, her eyes darting quickly, she forced a smile and looked at Sylvia, "Miss Barbecue... Oh, I mean Miss Young, you really remind us of a friend who's been missing for three years. We miss her a lot. Seeing you today is fate. Why don't you sit down and have a chat?"

Gotta hold onto this woman until her dad sent someone over, whether she's Sylvia or not, just grab her and interrogate her a few times to find out.

Sylvia stood there, indifferently saying, "But I don't know you both, what's there to talk about?" She acted very much like a stranger.

"You sit first." Bella beckoned to the waiter, ordering three more cups of coffee and sitting there looking at Sylvia, "Where are you from, Miss Young?"

"From the south." Sylvia calmly replied.

"Then, how did you end up in N City?" Bella pursued relentlessly.

"Are you trying to dig into my background?" Sylvia shot her a displeased look.

"Sorry, Miss Young, my girlfriend thought you looked a lot like someone from our past and got carried away," Richard said as he handed Sylvia a business card. "Nice to meet you, I'm Richard James, and this is my girlfriend Bella Clark."

"I know her, she's a social media star," Sylvia took the card and glanced at it, then raised an eyebrow. "So, you're the third young master of the James family. But didn't she publicly say you were just friends? Oh, are you each playing your own game?"

Richard looked embarrassed as Bella glared at Sylvia, "What are you talking about?"

Richard held her back and awkwardly smiled, explaining, "Bella is still in college. To ensure her smooth academic progress and avoid too many controversies, we decided to wait until she graduated before making our relationship public"

"A social media star afraid of controversies?" Sylvia was puzzled, then pointedly said, "Mr. Richard, you're not being fooled by her, are you?"

"..." Richard's face turned even more awkward; he had certainly thought about this issue, but Bella always had countless reasons.

Seeing Sylvia's direct and confrontational words, Bella stood up in anger, her face alternating between pale and red. "You're obviously Sylvia!"

How could a stranger be so antagonistic towards her?

"I'm sorry, Miss Bella, I'm quite straightforward," Sylvia picked up her bag and stood up. "Since we don't see eye to eye, let's say goodbye."

With that, Sylvia started to leave.

"Don't go!" Seeing her leaving, Bella hurriedly stood up and caught up with her, as a waiter carrying coffee passed by.

Bella's eyes flashed with calculation as she quickly grabbed one of the steaming hot coffee cups and sweetly said, "Miss Young, have a cup of coffee before you leave... Oops..."

She exclaimed as if she had stumbled and spilled the coffee in her hand.

"No, thank you," Sylvia abruptly turned around and gently lifted her hand to perfectly block the coffee cup.

Bella, who was already off-balance, couldn't hold onto the cup properly, her eyes widened in terror as she watched the still-steaming coffee coming towards her.

In a slow-motion-like scene, the liquid floated in an arc in mid-air...

"Oh... ouch..."

The freshly brewed coffee burned Bella, causing her to jump on the spot, jumping so much that everyone in the coffee shop looked at her.

"Oh, sorry," Sylvia looked apologetic, "I didn't mean to. Are you okay?"

"Bella!" Richard hurriedly caught up with concern and looked at Bella.

Bella's head felt blank from the pain, she glared at Sylvia, "You did it on purpose! You clearly did it on purpose! Sylvia, you are Sylvia!"

The waiter walked over meekly, "I saw it just now, Miss Bella wanted to invite this miss for coffee, and this miss accidentally knocked into it."

"You're blind..." Bella wanted to yell out of anger, but she suddenly remembered Richard and the other customers and forced herself to hold back, gripping her skirt and desperately fanning to cool down.

No matter who was there, she couldn't ruin her own image.

This dress had been ruined by coffee twice.

Damn it, unbelievable!

"Mr. Richard, take your girlfriend to the hospital quickly. I'm leaving," Sylvia smiled and said, nodding to Richard before heading out.

Bella thought to herself that she couldn't let Sylvia escape after everything that had happened. It was impossible!

Sylvia calmly walked out, straight out of the coffee shop, heading towards the downward escalator. Soon after, the sound of high heels hastily tapping on the floor tiles could be heard behind her.

"Bella?" Richard looked at Bella in astonishment as she rushed out without hesitation.

Bella was truly beyond caring at this point, she couldn't let that bitch get away, she had to catch her.

Sylvia walked step by step towards the escalator, listening to the footsteps behind her. A sly smile gradually formed on her lips, and then she quickened her pace.

Seeing her about to run, Bella chased after her even more urgently, reaching out to grab her shoulder and gasping, "Sylvia, you can't leave!"

"Okay, I won't leave then," Sylvia said with a smile. She stopped her foot from stepping on the escalator and turned her shoulder back slightly, flicking her long hair.

"..." Bella never expected Sylvia to suddenly stop. She was still in the motion of chasing forward, but her foot landed on the escalator, her hand grabbing nothing, unable to keep her balance.

Sylvia stood there quietly, watching as Bella fell in a face-first position, tumbling and rolling down.

"Ah-ah-ah!" Bella's piercing scream filled the air.

Sylvia admired the sight.

Wow, what a graceful pose!

In the bright and bustling mall, people were drawn to the screams, looking over.

"Bella!" By the time Richard rushed over, it was too late, he couldn't catch Bella at all.

Sylvia stood there innocently, "You should have seen it from that angle just now, I didn't touch her at all. Is your girlfriend trying to frame me, right?"

"Bang!"

Bella fell to the lower level, lying on the cold floor, with a bruised face, her skirt riding up to her thighs, covered in coffee stains, looking extremely disheveled.

More and more people gathered around, pointing and gossiping about her.

Hearing her words, though Richard was anxious to go down, he said, "No. She was just too excited. Let's take her to the hospital first."

"If you want to take her, go ahead. Since you can testify that I didn't push her, then I'll leave." Sylvia said indifferently.

She didn't care if Bella lived or died. At this point, Fabian's people were probably on their way to catch her, leaving now would be foolish.

With that, Sylvia was about to leave.

Richard took a glance at Bella, completely surrounded by the crowd below, and worried that if Sylvia left, he might never see her again.

He couldn't help but stop her, "Miss Young, can I have your contact information? My friend looks a lot like you, and I think you two might have a connection. I have many questions for you."

Sylvia didn't even turn her head, "Sorry, I didn't bring my phone."

"Then next Saturday at 8 PM, it's my girlfriend's birthday. I will host a birthday party for her at the Summer Hotel. Please make sure to come, I will come to the entrance to pick you up." Richard raised his voice.

Sylvia continued walking forward, without saying a word, she just raised one hand, made a graceful gesture of waving goodbye to him, and walked away.

"Please make sure to come!" Richard said, then quickly ran downstairs, pushing through the crowd, only to see Bella lying on the ground, desperately covering her face, in a semi-conscious state.