

Divorced but Delighted Chapter 11 - 15

Chapter 11 Will You Still Marry Me?

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, Aleah and Vanessa's expressions suddenly changed.

Even if they soon recovered their calm, most people saw their expression at that moment.

When those people thought of the previous events, even the dumbest person would know what was going on.

They thought, the Boyte family wants to chase away Cierra, this adopted daughter who is

not related to blood, and also wants to gain a good reputation for themselves.

Stop daydreaming! It's nothing of the sort!

Cierra achieved the desired results.

She said, "I know my limitations, so I won't stay. I won't pursue today's matter. I'll treat it

as repaying all these years of raising me. From now on, I, Cierra, have nothing to do with

the Boyle family. I won't use the Boyle family's name on the outside. Please rest assured!"

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left directly..

Draven, who was beside her, subconsciously caught up with her. Before he could take

two steps, he was stopped by Aleah behind him.

"Draven, are you angry with me? I also don't know why I did those things. I really don't know..."

Cierra paused for a moment at her hypocritical words.

When Cierra saw the man lowering his head and comforting

Aleah, the mocking smile on her lips deepened, and she finally left without looking back.

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“Hey, Ms. Boyle, wait for me!”

The one who caught up to Cierra was Lydia. She looked good and had no depression af

ter being slandered by netizens. Her smile was very infectious.

“Do you mind if I leave with you?”

Cierra shook her head and said, “Do as you please.”

She did not have much of a reaction and looked so cold.

However, Lydia, who was following beside her, could not stop talking.

“Ms. Boyle, can I take the liberty to ask if you are playing cards in the room? I’m quite cu

rious. What’s ‘You’re great!’?”

Cierra did not speak, but the two followers of her rushed to explain loudly.

“Well! That’s because of our perfect cooperation! Win three rounds in a row!”

Lydia added, “Then what about that sentence ‘Me again? I really can’t take it anymore’?”

”

“That’s because I lost too much. Even my underpants were about to lose to them!

Whoe

ver lost a round would take off one piece of clothing. I was about to lose all of mine.

Fort

unately, you guys came in time!”

Another follower scratched his head.

In comparison, the atmosphere in the room was much more depressing.

Almost all the guests had left, only Aleah, her mother, and Draven were there.

Aleah looked at Draven pitifully, her eyes red.

“Draven, are you blaming me? I don’t know what happened to me at that time. I couldn’t

control myself when

I thought that she was your wife. I don’t want this to happen either! I know I am wrong. If

only I died outside...”

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Vanessa cried, “It’s my fault. Aleah, if I hadn’t lost you, you wouldn’t be like this. You are my only child. You can’t have any accidents!”

The scene reappeared. It was just like three years ago when Aleah found out about Draven’s wedding.

Draven pursed his lips tightly, and his dark eyes were deep.

After a long time, he straightened up slightly. “Cierra won’t pursue the matter. You don’t

have to think too much about it. Don’t do such things again in the future.”

Vanessa quickly explained, “Aleah is sick, and she doesn’t mean it.”

Draven replied, “I know that, but the illness is not the reason for her to do something wrong. If anything happens to Cierra today...”

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Suddenly, he stopped...

Draven did not want to think about those kinds of bad things.

He retracted his gaze, not intending to stay any longer.

“It’s getting late. Have a good rest. I need to go.”

Aleah sobbed, “Draven, you must be blaming me.”

Draven gave her a deep look

He shook his head and said, “I’m not the victim. I don’t have the right to blame you. Take good care of yourself, and you’ll get better.”

Aleah probed carefully.

“Well, Draven, you said that you’ll marry me after you get divorced. Will you keep your promise?”

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Chapter 12 Is He Your Brother?

This was decided long ago, but Draven still hesitated for a moment.

A moment later, he said softly, "I won't go back on my word about what I promised you."

Aleah smiled through tears and threw herself into Draven's arms.

”

"Then I'm relieved. I won't do anything wrong in the future. I'll apologize to my sister next

time, okay?"

Draven froze, and he frowned slightly. "OK."

Aleah

did not push her luck. She let go of Draven and smiled sweetly. "Draven, you can go back

first. I will take medicine to treat my illness."

Draven looked at her deeply and turned around.

After he left, the pure smile on Aleah's face immediately disappeared.

"Bitch! I should have told her to

get out before. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been so humiliated in front of Draven today!

And there were so many people watching. It's really bad luck!"

"Alright! Anyway, that bitch has already divorced Draven. You will be Draven's wife.

Just

let go of that bitch Cierra." Vanessa comforted her from the side.

Aleah snorted and felt wronged.

"If you

hadn't said that chasing her away is not good for the Boyle family's reputation, how could she marry Draven? She is the one who robbed me of my identity, but you are not

willing to drive her away!"

"No. Ernest liked her. I just put the interests of the whole above everything else."

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Vanessa felt uncomfortable too. She raised Cierra for more than ten years, but they had no blood relationship. This was a ridiculous thing for her. She thought, that bitch! If she hadn't won the favor of Ernest, I would have driven her out of the Boyle family. I am just afraid that Ernest would cancel the engagement after I drove her away. We took her in and raised her. However, she dares to damage the reputation of the Boyle family. She has no conscience! "However, now Ernest is dead. Draven has been very good to you for the past three years. Your wedding will be held as scheduled. You are in a hurry tonight. You should not find someone to provoke that bitch. You have to be careful in the future. If anything happens again, you can't go in person no matter what, understand?" Aleah pouted. "I am just worried." She had already failed twice. Aleah didn't know where Cierra's followers came from, and even let her escape the trap again and again. Seeing that Vanessa still wanted to say something, Aleah acted like a spoiled child and said, "Alright, mom. When I get married to Draven, there won't be any more trouble. I am just afraid that there will be an accident this time. I want her to be finished. That's why I sent someone over. It won't happen again in the future. Besides, Draven didn't say anything just now." "Men usually don't say anything. What if he thinks too much?" Vanessa said earnestly, "Go to Draven and pretend to be pitiful for these few days. Just like before, understand?"

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Aleah nodded, "I understand. Thank you, mom."

When she came out of the villa, Cierra immediately saw a red sports car parked by the r

oadside and a man leaning against the car wearing a pink flowery shirt.

Suddenly, she did not want to get closer.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

William Barton looked up and saw her. He picked up a handful of bright red roses from t

he passenger seat and walked straight

to her.

His smile was brilliant. "Happy birthday, my little Princess!"

Cierra felt awkward. She forced a smile and took the rose. "If you weren't my brother, I

would have pretended not to know you."

"Cierra, how can you speak like that?"

William was unhappy, and he explained seriously.

"I am driving this red sports car to celebrate your rebirth. Red symbolizes joy. Do you understand that? You like roses, right? This is my first time sending flowers.

Be satisfied!"

Cierra smiled and said, "Great! Thank you, William!"

She turned her head and did not forget to say goodbye to Lydia.

"Ms. Navarro, my brother is here to pick me up. I will take my leave now."

Lydia who was behind her was already stunned.

From the

moment she saw who the person who sent the flowers was, she was stunned on the spot.

"He... is your brother?"

It was the president of XR Entertainment In recent years, almost all the top stars had co

me from their company. The first movie produced directly reached third place with a box office of 670 million

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dollars! Not to mention the achievements of other parties, the TV series that they had made a few years ago was now still popular!

Lydia was dreaming of joining this company. She thought, now, the boss is standing in front of me.

front of me.

And he is... a pitiful girl's brother?

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Chapter 13 Leave

Cierra didn't care about Lydia's exaggerated expression and lightly hummed. "He is my second brother, William. To avoid trouble, we haven't planned to announce it yet. Ms. Navarro, I hope you can help keep it a secret." Lydia nodded blankly, still unable to recover from the information. A moment later, she said, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone!" Cierra was amused by her adorable expression. She said, "Thank you for supporting me tonight, Ms. Navarro. I'd like to invite you to dinner if you have time some other day." Cierra had a good impression of Lydia. They exchanged contact information on the way out of the villa. Lydia hurriedly waved her hand. "It's not a big deal! You are so kind." She was in awe of the things she admired. When she thought of her rumor, Lydia panicked and only wanted to escape quickly. "Ms. Navarro, you are too polite. You help my sister. We should treat you to a meal." William stood up slightly and looked deeply at Lydia's face. He said, "Of course, not just because of my sister, I also have my own plan. Ms. Navarro, I think you have the potential to be famous. Have you considered changing a company to sign with XR Entertainment? We will be responsible for the liquidated damages. You can easily change jobs." Lydia pointed at herself in shock, and it took her a long time to find her tone. "Me? Mr. Barton, are you sure? Well, I can't do it." She smiled self-

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deprecatingly and waved her hand. She thought, forget about being famous. I have been rejected by netizens.

William was not in a hurry. He took out a business card and said, “Don’t be in such a hurry to refuse. You can think about it. If you have any plans to

change your company, you can contact me. Well... you can also contact Cierra.”

The business card was placed in Lydia’s palm. When she came back to her senses, the two people in front of her had already driven away.

If not for the gilded business card in her palm, she would have thought that what just happened was just a dream.

A beautiful dream that she dared not expect.

The red sports car sped along the road.

William glanced at the woman who was not affected at all and typed on the laptop keyboard with both hands.

“Cierra, where are we going? How about staying at my place? Don’t go to Jaquan’s place. He’s busy. Let’s not disturb him.”

Cierra stopped her movements and said with a smile, “William, aren’t you busy? You still

I have to work when you come to pick me up. It’s not okay if I disturb you.”

“What? The work is incidental. I’m not busy!”

Cierra could not help but laugh.

She checked it once to make sure that all the traces she had passed had been wiped clean before closing the computer.

“Let’s go to Stream Villa first.”

Hearing that, William almost broke on the accelerator. “You actually want to go back to that jerk’s villa to live?”

Cierra propped up her chin and looked at the rapidly receding night view outside the car

car

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“Since I want to be reborn, I have to cut off all the past. There is still some luggage over

there. I will go get it. It is impolite to leave it in his house.”

William laughed loudly. “Good! That’s impolite!”

In next to no time, the car arrived at Stream Villa.

It took half an hour to get there, but William only needed 20 minutes to get there.

She had been abroad for the past three years. Everything about her had been deliberately erased.

Someone had already

worked hard to separate the two wrong vines. However, it was better to transplant the plant

that was not suitable for planting here to other places.

Holding her favorite rose and leaving, Cierra was in a good mood.

“The cooperation between my studio and the Trevino Group has expired. Take me to your place to sign a contract in a few days.”

“Don’t you sign a contract with Jaquan?”

“Jewelry and clothing are for people to wear. Your company’s stars can directly take it when

they attend events in the future. This is a win-win situation. Jaquan won’t be angry.”

“Deal!”

The red sports car roared past.

Probably because the color was too eye-

catching, the man in the driver’s seat glanced at the red

sports car out of the corner of his eye as William sped past a black Spyker.

In the car, Draven’s dark eyes suddenly shrank. The sound of the brake was particularly harsh at night.

Under the light of the street lamp by the parasol tree, Draven saw a familiar side profile.

He thought, Cierra!

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Chapter 14 Meet Again.

That was impossible!

Draven quickly dismissed this idea.

He thought, Cierra is an orphan. She has not been in the country for three years. Her friends

are all poor people. How could she afford to drive a sky-high sports car?

After being driven away by the Boyle family, where else could she go except to the villa

?

However, the villa was completely dark.

The master bedroom on the second floor was empty. Other than the newly spread bed sheet that indicated that someone had lived there before, there were no other traces of her.

Even the old suitcase had disappeared.

After Draven returned to Stream Villa, he searched inside and outside, but he had not seen anyone.

His eyes darkened. He called Jason Parker, the special assistant, "Find out where Cierra is. Sort out the data of her three years abroad and send it to me."

"Yes."

Jason replied, but he felt a little puzzled.

He said, "Mr. Trevino, aren't you planning to divorce Ms. Boyle? Why are you investigating her?"

The atmosphere suddenly became silent.

After a long while, Draven's voice sounded again, full of coldness. "Have you sent the divorce

agreement?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Trevino. I haven't delivered it yet."

Jason said guiltily.

"The contract with Entrustment Design Studio

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has expired. They say that they don't intend to renew it. We have been busy with this matter for the past two days. But I haven't seen the designer Sylvia, so the matter between you and Ms. Boyle has been put aside for a while."

Draven frowned. "They are not willing to renew the contract even if the price is three times higher?"

"Yes, they even said that they would not renew the contract even if we paid ten times the remuneration."

Jason's tone was a little anxious. "These three years, the cooperation with Entrustment Design Studio has been very smooth. We never offend the designer. The new contract is attractive enough. For the time being, we have not found the reason why Entrustment Design Studio is not willing to renew the contract. At present, we are still trying our best to communicate."

Three years ago, Ernest just passed away. The large company was handed over to a young man in his twenties. Draven could not even decide on his marriage. Many directors were waiting to see his jokes.

The cooperation with Entrustment Design Studio directly increased the net profit of the Trevino Group by 300% in the first quarter, and then the business profit kept steady. The cooperation gave Draven great confidence. Therefore, the other projects were also progressing smoothly in Draven's guide. It could be said that Draven's success was closely related to the cooperation with Entrustment Design Studio. Now that the contract had expired, Draven did not understand why they were not willing to renew it.

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Draven was silent for a while. “Put the divorce between Cierra and me aside for now.

In

investigate the recent movements of Sylvia. I will personally talk about the renewal of the contract.”

“Yes!”

It was a week later.

The downstairs of XR Entertainment building, in the black Spyker’s seat, Draven’s face

was gloomy.

“Can’t you find any information? Jason, are you so comfortable in the president’s office t

hat you lose your ability to work?” Jason trembled on the other side of the line. This was

the first time he had been scolded so badly in the Trevino Group.

He was also curious. He checked all the surveillance cameras in New York, but he coul

d not find any trace of Cierra.

Even the surveillance video near Stream Villa had been deleted, and even the surveillan

ce of Cierra on the day she returned to the country had been deleted. Cierra seemed to have disappeared directly.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Trevino.”

Jason was trembling. “I’ve already asked someone to keep an eye on the postal addres

s of the agreement, but I haven’t found any trace of Ms. Boyle yet. As for Ms. Boyle’s three years abroad, she was no different from ordinary

international students. She did some part–

time jobs when she didn’t have classes. There is nothing strange.”

Draven, who was in the car, pressed his eyebrows. “Report to me immediately if anythin

g happens.”

Jason felt Draven’s anger and did not dare to say much. “Yes.”

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Draven did not forget what he had to do today. He glanced at his watch, and his voice w

as a little impatient.

“Are

you sure Entrustment Design Studio plans to contract with XR Entertainment? Will Sylvi

a come to see William, the president of XR Entertainment today?”

From the morning until now, Draven had never seen William, let alone the mysterious d

esigner of Entrustment Design Studio.

Without waiting for an answer from the phone, Draven’s gaze suddenly narrowed. His face completely darkened.

After severing ties with the Boyle family, Cierra slept for two days in William’s apartment

.

Today, she needed to sign the contract with William and had no choice but to go out.

When she was about to reach the company building, she called William.

Ten minutes later, William appeared with a bouquet of roses.

He walked towards her with his long legs wrapped in a straight suit jacket. His black shir

t loosened two buttons. He looked wild and arrogant.

“Cierra, I didn’t embarrass you today, right?”

William stopped

in front of Cierra and handed in the bouquet. “My dear Sylvia, today is Champagne Ros

e. I hope you like it.”

“Thank you, William.”

Cierra didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She couldn’t refuse all kinds of roses.

She took off her sunglasses and was just about to reach out with a smile when a familia

r figure broke into the light, causing her

to subconsciously look over.

She collided with cold eyes in the distance.

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Cierra froze. For a moment, she thought she mistook someone for Draven.

Cierra thought, how could

Draven be here? The Trevino Group is not in the Laurel Edifice at all.

“Why is he here?”

William followed Cierra’s gaze and was extremely disgusted.

Cierra was stunned for only a moment before guessing why Draven was there.

Draven probably found out that Entrustment Design Studio was signing a contract with

XR Entertainment, so he waited here to stop Sylvia, the designer from Entrustment Design

Studio. However, Draven did not know that his wife, who he had left abroad for three

years, was Sylvia.

“It’s not our business.”

Cierra casually looked away.

They

They were divorced. Cierra did not want to be friends with her ex-

husband. She did not even greet Draven. After taking the roses, Cierra stood side by side

with William. She looked elegant and gentle.

Draven had never seen Cierra like this.

Cierra’s

thick and rustic bangs were all combed back. As her long hair was braided, her delicate

and bright face was revealed. She looked extremely eye-catching under the sunlight.

Draven stared at Cierra intently, trying to convince himself that the woman in front of him was not Cierra at all!

Cierra always lowered her head, appeared dull, and even showed timidity as she spoke.

How could she be a stunning and charming woman?

But even though they were dozens of feet apart, Draven could clearly see the crescent-

shaped scar on Cierra’s forehead. When they were a few years old, Draven took Cierra

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to horse around, and they fell off the tree. Cierra banged her head, which left a scar.

Cie

rra felt it was cute and refused to remove it. As a result, the elders joked with Cierra

eve

ry year.

After Aleah returned, Cierra kept her bangs, and no one then mentioned Cierra's

childh

ood.

There were many people with similar appearances in the world. But it was impossible

fo

r them to even have identical scars.

Draven thought, the woman is Clerra without a doubt!

The person who had disappeared for a week reappeared in front of Draven. Draven

wal

ked toward Cierra immediately without thinking about why Cierra was there.

Just as Draven approached Cierra, the tall man who had given Cierra the roses moved

f

orward and slipped his arm around Cierra's slender waist...

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Chapter 15 Your Wife?

Draven's eyes suddenly darkened. His body moved before his brain could work. He fiercely hit the face of the tall man with his fist!

Draven's move was so fast and unexpected.

Cierra was shocked and then hurriedly checked William's condition. She did not even have time to curse Draven.

But before Cierra could touch William, her wrist was grabbed.

She struggled to free her hand from Draven's grasp. "Draven, let go!"

Draven was strong and pulled Cierra easily toward him. "Cierra, you disappeared for a week and didn't go home. Is this how you fool around outside?"

Cierra was so angry that her face turned red. She wanted to bite Draven. "Draven, what's wrong with you? You hurt me. Let go of me!"

At that, Draven loosened his grip a little, but he still held Cierra tightly. "You should not come here. Go home with me." Cierra wanted to laugh. "Draven, if you have a problem with your brain, please go to see a doctor. You said I should not come here. Is it illegal for me to talk about work here? Besides, why should I go home with you? Let go of me!"

"Talk about work? Did you accept a man's flowers during work?"

Draven suddenly thought of the woman holding the red roses that night. The side profile of that woman matched Cierra's face. Draven turned furious.

"Cierra, even if you are driven out of the Boyle family, you should not sink so low! Do you

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u know what kind of person he is?” Having just recovered from the punch, William could

n’t help but laugh when he heard such a sentence.

“Mr.

Trevino, what kind of person am I? Which law stipulates that I can’t send flowers?

Besid

es, if someone sinks because of accepting a bouquet of roses, there will be many people who sink in the world.”

William wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered at Draven.

Draven misunderstood them because William gave the roses to Cierra.

Although it was quite a misunderstanding to send roses... What right did Draven have t

o misunderstand them?

During three years of marriage, Draven had left his wife overseas and ignored his wife.

But now he shed crocodile tears.

How laughable!

Draven pulled Cierra behind himself, and his gaze met William’s.

“Mr. Barton, how could I talk about what we both know? You are inside the entertainme

nt industry. You must know the industry is very complex. My wife has seen little of the w

orld. I hope you can let her go.”

“Draven, we are already divorced. Do I need your permission to accept a bunch of flowe

rs? What right do you have to manage my affairs?”

Cierra forcefully shook off Draven’s hand.

The divorce was probably a blow to Draven. Draven suddenly loosened his grip, allowin

g Cierra to easily break free.

Cierra’s fair wrist turned red. She frowned and rubbed it, walking straight to William.

“Did it turn red?” William was worried.

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After Cierra returned home, everyone treated her as a princess, afraid that she would feel

uncomfortable. William thought, the damn man caused my little sister's hand to turn red. What if he hit my sister?

"Does it hurt? Shall I take you to get some medicine?"

Cierra did not feel any pain. But at that

moment, she only wanted to quickly stay away from Draven. She nodded without thinking

and looked very aggrieved.

Draven felt a little guilty because of the welt. But when he looked up, he saw the two people

intimately huddled together. He thought the situation was harsher than seeing the welt.

"Cierra, we just signed a divorce agreement. Before the formalities are completed, you are

still my wife."

At that, Cierra stopped in her tracks.

She slowly raised her eyes and wore a mocking smile. "Your wife? Mr. Trevino, you now

admit that I'm your wife. Don't you find it funny? You said we haven't completed the formalities

yet, and we're still man and wife in name. But since you can care for Aleah in our

marriage, can't I look for my second love in advance?"

"Your second love?"

Draven gritted his teeth and repeated the three words. He stared at Cierra with his dark eyes and felt tight in his chest.

He glared at William. "Is he your second love? You are so shortsighted."

William was not happy to hear that. "Mr. Trevino, what do you mean? My girl is so farsig

hted to choose her second love, who is much better than her first love."

"Your girl?" Draven glanced at William coldly.

William was confident. "She is mine, not yours."

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“That’s enough!”

“I

Cierra interrupted them, who were arguing like primary school students. The argument then stopped.

Cierra looked up at Draven calmly.

“Mr. Trevino, if you have time to teach me a lesson here, why don’t you complete the formalities? I know I am a poor judge of men. But you have no right to manage my affairs.”

Draven was even angrier. “Do I have no right? As long as I don’t complete the formalitie

s for a day, you will be my wife for a day. Do you think I have the right or not?”

Cierra smiled slightly as she suddenly walked close to Draven.

“Mr. Trevino, are you not marrying Aleah?”

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