

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 51

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 51 Cierra's Personal Cooking

Cierra didn't even raise her head. She was focused on the dishes.

"Why should we drive them out? They came to give us money for nothing. Is there any reason not to accept it?"

The VIP card of L'Opera Restaurant required money, which was equivalent to the fee of occupying a seat in advance. It

was not a small expenditure.

Since he was willing to come here for dinner, there was no need for them to invite him a way.

Moreover, New York was the territory of the Trevino family. Though she had a grudge against him, it shouldn't

involve L'Opera Restaurant.

If she offended him, she would be fine, but it would not be good to implicate the innocent.

Freddy was originally filled with indignation, but when he learned that the two of them were coming, he wished he

could stop them from coming in.

Hearing her words, he immediately felt that they should not drive him away.

"Okay, let's invite him to the private room right now. We won't drive him away. We can just secretly raise the price for

him."

Thinking of this, he felt a little happy.

After all, they didn't suffer any loss last time. So far, Aleah had been scolded on the Internet. Now, she came back to

have dinner with him. It should be that woman who felt embarrassed.

Cierra looked at him and shook her head with a smile. She also prepared the dishes in her hand and pushed them to

the delivery area.

“Please send them. Thank you.”

After that, he started to cook other dishes.

Last night, she had promised to let him have a taste of her cooking. Coincidentally, Cov y was also here, so she had to

prepare more.

Freddy smacked her lips. “When will Cierra cook for me?”

Her lips curved into a smile, “You can eat with us later, I made quite a lot of food this time.”

She was quite lazy. Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't cook easily. If it weren't for her three brothers, she would probably sleep at home today.

“Is it okay sitting with you young people...”

With a complicated expression on her face, Freddy sighed, “I'm afraid we won't be able to get anything.”

He spoke in a very euphemistic manner, but in reality, he was just seeking the same treatment. If he could really eat the meal, then it would be a great honor!

How could he eat with them because of his elder age?

Andy understood what he meant, but he didn't go along with his words. “How could that be? My brothers will give

way to you.”

Freddy almost begged her to arrange another table for him directly.

She suddenly changed what she was about to say and turned around.

“Forget it, I can't have a good meal. Let's go!”

“Alright, Freddy, I've left it for you.”

Cierra couldn't help laughing and stopped teasing the old man. She raised her chin and motioned for him to look at the dishes over there. A few more dishes had been specially made to be kept warm.

Freddy was not disappointed at all. Instead, he rushed up in surprise and asked, "Did you save it for us?"

He had thought that his senior sister would stay here for a long time anyway, and when the old doctor came back, he would have to pick up some leftovers. There was no rush today.

He didn't expect that!

Freddy grinned. A disciple came over and wanted to take a bite, but was directly driven aside by him. "Go away. You're so busy, but you're still slacking off!"

Cierra smiled. After taking off the apron, she felt relaxed.

She picked up a bowl of soup and followed the waiter.

After being busy for so long, she could finally have dinner with her brothers.

Fortunately, she could use the kitchen. Otherwise, she would have to cook alone from the beginning. Anyway, Harold wouldn't blame her for breaking the appointment.

But now that she had made all the dishes, she felt indescribably satisfied.

On the way to the private room, she was full of smiles.

But the moment she pushed the door open, her smile froze on her face.

"Why are they sitting in *the private room*?"

"Sister?"

Sitting opposite him, Draven's eyes lit up with schadenfreude.

She knew that he could only serve the dishes in the restaurant!

It was a beautiful night with a man. If she was dumped by a man, wouldn't she end up like this?

However, they were all servants and there was no distinction between them.

Thinking of this, the smile widened. "Why are you delivering food today? Is there not enough staff in the restaurant?"

The waiters were all dressed in the same elegant cheongsam, while Cierra was dressed as a cook.

But at this time, Aleah's expression was particularly hypocritical.

Cierra frowned and stopped the waiter who was about to put the dishes on the table. Then he glanced at the dishes on the table again.

Two dishes had been served. They were the ones that had been thrown out of the kitchen when Freddy had asked her if she wanted to drive her out. How could she have brought them here?

She ignored his words and turned to look at the waiter next to her. She couldn't help but say in a harsh tone, Chapter 51 Cierra's Personal Cooking

"Don't

you serve the customers in the private room?"

She had worked so hard to cook for them, but to no avail!

The two dishes on the table had been eaten.

However, the waiter didn't think that he had done anything wrong. "I didn't send it wrong. Mr. Trevino ordered those two dishes..."

As she spoke, she looked at him with an aggrieved expression.

"Am I right, Mr. Trevino?"

Her voice was so gentle.

Not only was Cierra surprised, but Draven couldn't help raising his eyes and rolling them at her.

"Who are you? *I'm still* sitting here. How dare you seduce *a man!*"

She must have learned it from that bitch!

She was full of anger, but she still maintained her image in front of him and spoke up for the waiter.

"Sister, Draven and I did order these two dishes. The waiter didn't do anything wrong. You can't get angry with others

just because you don't like us."

The waiter nodded in agreement with Aleah's words.

She had watched the news on the Internet.

Aleah had made a scene here last time, but Mr. Trevino supported her. There would be nothing wrong with that.

As for the one next to her, didn't she just win his favor because of her pretty face?

She was just a fake daughter who had been driven out of a rich and powerful family. Did she really think she was a role? She had still been divorced by Mr. Trevino. Now, she had to work as a helper in the kitchen and serve the dishes?

What was so great about her?

How dare she yell at her!

Thinking of how Cierra had yelled at her for no reason, she felt even more wronged. She looked pitifully at the man who had not spoken all this time.

As for Aleah, who cared?

Isn't it common for rich men to find more women?

Cierra saw through her actions, and her helplessness was filled with rage.

"Okay, the two dishes on the table were ordered. What about the two dishes sent here now? There are no other dishes

in the menu."

These two dishes were her home-cooked dishes. To put it bluntly, they were not good enough to be served on the dining table.

She wanted to ask how these two dishes were ordered!

"I asked her to send it over."

In the confrontation, he suddenly looked up.

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 52 Take it as Feeding the Dog

The waiter took the opportunity to say pitifully, "Mr. Trevino did not order them. He said that the first two dishes tasted good, so he asked me to order two more dishes from the same chef."

She laughed out and looked coldly at the waiter.

"So you don't care about the other guests and just send the dishes here to please Mr. Trevino to climb up the social

ladder?"

"Why are your words so harsh?" The waiter retorted angrily.

Her thought was seen through.

Cierra sneered and no longer argued with her.

If she said a few more words, she would probably be in trouble.

She held the bowl of soup in one hand and took the tray from the waiter. Her movements were so steady and fast that

the waiter was unable to react at all!

She ignored her and looked at him calmly.

"I'm sorry, these two dishes were booked by the guest next door in advance, so I won't keep them for you. If two

dishes on your table are not enough, call the waiter over and add more. I have to deliver the food, so I'll not disturb

you two."

She lowered her head, and there was nothing wrong with her words. Even Aleah couldn't say anything in a strange

tone.

She turned around and was about to leave, but was stopped by Draven.

"But you don't have these two dishes in the menu. How can I add them?"

“The other dishes are equally delicious. Mr. Trevino will definitely order something that suits your taste. I’ll go for

work first.”

Cierra smiled at him and walked away directly.

She walked away quickly, regardless of how angry the man behind her was.

The room fell silent again, and the atmosphere was so weird that even Aleah did not dare to make a sound.

When this man was really angry, it was even more terrifying than touching a tiger’s tail.

Fortunately, it was Cierra who was the unlucky one!

Thinking of this, Aleah deliberately mentioned it. “I didn’t expect her to be so steady. I’m afraid she have suffered a lot

abroad.”

She observed his expression and was overjoyed when she saw his frown.

Presumably, it was because he didn’t want to hear her name and felt annoyed.

She continued her victorious pursuit and lowered her eyes. “It’s my sister who refused to admit fault. Last time, my mother said that she was also so angry she drove my sister out. After all, she has been raised in my house for so many years. How could she bear to leave her alone outside?”

“Enough, don’t mention her again.”

He frowned and interrupted her. He loosened his tie and tried to calm down.

He felt a sense of depression in his chest.

However, her face lingered in his mind.

She had made up her mind to leave, the way she had snatched the tray away, the pitiful look on her face under the

parasol tree, and how she had thrown herself into Landen’s arms...

The more he thought about it, the more he couldn’t stop the fire.

He was in a mess.

He wondered if she had suffered a lot abroad to get such an ability and now she was still living such a life after returning to the country.

However, another voice kept saying that she betrayed him. She planned to divorce him. Not only did she play tricks on him, but she also hugged another man!

The two kinds of emotions were struggling with each other, and their faces were also uncontrollably ugly.

Even his voice was cold. "Let's eat."

Aleah didn't dare to say anything else and said cautiously, "Shall we add some more dishes? It's rare to meet him here today. They won't lie to me that he's no longer in charge of the kitchen like last time."

"That's right. Would you like to add two more dishes?"

The waiter was confused and leaned over coquettishly.

Before she could take two steps forward, she was frightened by a cold snort. "Get out."

The woman was stunned.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" he asked coldly.

The woman was frightened by his cold gaze and hurriedly backed away. "I'll leave right away..."

When out, she still felt a lingering fear.

Where did she get the courage to think that she could attach herself to such a man?

In the private room, Aleah was also frightened by Draven.

She had never seen him get angry like this. He looked like the horrible man that night.

Aleah didn't dare to think about it again, for fear of exposing something in front of him.

She could only stiffly change the topic, trying to pretend that nothing had happened.

"Draven, shall we add another two dishes? If we miss it, I don't know when to eat it again."

"He didn't do it."

He interrupted her. His tone was slightly softer, but there was still a hint of emotion in his voice.

Aleah didn't understand. "Didn't the chef make it? But these two dishes are obviously much better than what we've tasted before."

"It's not him."

He said with certainty, "Even if it's the chef, he might not be willing to cook again."

Disappointed, she probed further.

"Even you can't do it? This chef could even refuse your demand."

Draven

Without answering, he opened the menu and handed it to her.

"What do you want to eat? You can order two more dishes. They used to be delicious. As for today's two dishes, it's

already a bargain. Don't think about anything else."

He did not expect to be able to taste Cierra's cooking again.

In the past, Grandpa often talked about her cooking skills. However, at that time, he was tired of it. Every time she

cooked, he would say that it tasted bad.

He looked down at the two dishes on the table and was still in a trance. He didn't know who she was going to treat, but she had accidentally served them to him.

According to her current temper, if she was asked to cook again, she would probably be poisoned.

Thinking of this, the depression was eased a lot, and there was even a smile on the face.

At this time, another private room was in a mess.

When the three of them saw Cierra coming over alone with so many things, their faces darkened.

“What’s going on, little sister? Is there no one else in your restaurant?”

They hurried over to check her hand.

Her wrist was so thin that it looked as if it would break at touch. How could she pick up so many things?

The tray alone was extremely heavy, not to mention that there were vegetables on it.

What’s going on with that man?

“I’m fine. Try my cooking.”

She wasn’t that pretentious. She sat down next to William and briefly explained what had just happened.

She didn’t mention anything else but the fact that she had given him the cold shoulder.

Originally, they just wanted to ease the atmosphere, but they didn’t expect that their faces would become even worse

after they finished talking.

“If I had known that it would be eaten by him, you should have given him some laxatives!”

They came up with a plan. “Be careful next time.”

Cierra couldn’t help but laugh. “Alright, I fed the two dishes to the dogs! He won’t have such a chance again.”

Even if he wanted to, she wouldn’t do it.

As they chatted and laughed, the atmosphere finally eased up.

But before the meal was over, someone’s face changed greatly.

“Coby, **you** and Cierra have been slandered and trending.”

While eating, he glanced at his phone.

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 53 Cierra's Affair

After a while, everyone at the table turned on their phones.

Probably because it was related to Coby, this article was released all over the Internet and occupied the headlines one

after another.

Not only did it appear on a certain social media apps, but it also released news on ordinary websites in time.

The title of the news shocked them all.

#The Best Actor, Coby, Fell in Love with a Married Woman#

#The Boyle Family's Foster Daughter Cheating Marriage#

#The adopted daughter was driven out of the family! #

#Cierra and Draven divorcing #

A few hashtags with Cierra's name were trending.

When Cierra clicked on these news, the app was still stuck for a long time.

Even so, she quickly figured out the whole story.

Although the video was covered with thick paint and the figures were a little blurred, they could still recognize the two people who were hugging each other.

Especially Coby, who had been famous for ten years. No matter how he wrapped himself up, his fans would still recognize him.

What's more, he didn't even wear a mask when he came to pick up Cierra last night, and his face was facing the camera. He was just short of taking photos at close range!

It was not hard to tell that it was a surveillance video of a few minutes.

Obviously, they were transferred from the Stream Villa.

They couldn't figure out who else could get the surveillance video except for the owner, Draven. Could it be that the security guards in the villa area sold the surveillance video to a marketing account at the risk of breaking the law?

"He even sells this kind of video. I didn't expect him to be such a villain!"

He was so angry that he couldn't even eat.

Everyone was in the business world, and they all knew what kind of means they would use to get this position. They would even appreciate each other for their opponents.

As a result, the other party directly used a dirty trick, as if he himself had been demoted.

He felt like he had been forced to eat a fly. It was so disgusting that he wanted to throw up the meal he had the day

before.

Harold, on the other hand, was calm and had taken out his laptop.

"I'll suppress the heat on the Internet first. You can think of a public relations plan first."

Even if this matter was fake, the more people talked about it, the more it would affect Coby's reputation.

If this kind of news was not handled in time, once it was contaminated, it would not be washed clean for the rest of her life. Even if someone clarified it afterward, there would be many people who didn't believe it.

Even if most people believed him, some people insisted that he was not innocent.

In the past few years, he had offended many people, and his resources had always been top notch. Many people wanted to step on him to get promoted.

Moreover, this matter involved his Cierra, so he couldn't be careless.

However, the flow this time was too large, and news was spreading too fast. It was impossible to block all the news reports. It was not on the same level as the incident with the L'Opera Restaurant.

If the topic disappears, a new topic would be created and even arouse some netizens' rebellious thoughts.

Over the years, the more innocent Coby was, the more intense they were on the Internet, and all kinds of unpleasant words came out of them.

What was worse, some people even photoshopped his image into colorless one.

When he saw this post, she couldn't stand it anymore and almost threw his phone away with a cold face.

She got up from the chair and squeezed her phone hard. Her voice was low and hoarse

“Harold, help me register an account and post my divorce agreement. Also, announce that Coby knows nothing about my marriage. I’ll go out for a while and come back later.”

After that, she left without waiting for their opinions.

The meaning of her words was obvious. She wanted to take all the responsibilities.

Coby was not young anymore. In the early years, many fans were worried about his marriage, even though his private affairs had never been posted on the Internet.

Others’ fans might care about this much.

The reason why he responded so strongly this time was that the word “lover” was not pleasant to the ear.

With the label of a lover, he could get rare resources in the future, and he would face public ridicule.

If he wanted to clarify things completely, he had to either announce his relationship with Cierra, or push all the blame

onto her as she had said.

The latter could even pretend to be a victim for an idiot who was deceived by a woman.

Anyone who had the ability to be good-looking and be deceived by a woman in the end would love him deeply.

But if he really did that, it was not him.

Not to mention that he wouldn’t agree, the other brothers wouldn’t agree either.

If he did that today, he would probably be driven out the next day!

However, the proposal was made by Cierra, so the one who should make the choice should be Coby. Even if Harold, who gave the order, did not move.

At the dining table, Coby was still eating unhurriedly like a noble man. It was not until he swallowed the food in his mouth that he took a tissue to wipe the corner of his mouth and spoke slowly.

“Harold, announce our identities.”

“Coby, are you serious?”

Although it was an expected answer, Harold felt that...

He still needed to discuss it with her.

After all, she didn't want her identity to be made public. The identity was too troublesome. If it caused unnecessary

trouble.

Especially the Boyle family was a tough trouble.

His cold face was full of seriousness. “Apart from making our relationship public, there shouldn't be another better way, right?”

Who would be willing to put all the blame on her?

He couldn't bear to see his sister being scolded by so many people on the Internet.

He would rather take all the blame on himself.

But it was not like what was said on the Internet. Why did he have to lie?

They were cousins, so why did they have to make up a more ridiculous reason based on the words of those marketing

accounts?

To be honest, it was the best announcement.

“I agree with the announcement of our relationship, but...”

William also agreed.

He paused and looked up. “Do you want to tell her?”

“I don't think it's necessary.”

His eyes lit up with a smile. He picked up his chopsticks again and tasted Cierra's cooking.

“After all, we don't need each other, and we haven't been found out to be family.”

Back then, he had started his career as an actress, but he had been scolded by his family for a long time. His father had

once denied him of his identity when he said that he didn't work properly and became a actor.

As a result, when he was extremely popular ten years ago, no information about him could be found on the Internet. His fans all thought that he was an orphan.

The stage name, "Landen", was given to him by himself during his rebellious period. It meant being abandoned behind by his family.

He felt wronged and pitiful.

After that, he acted in a modern historical drama to change his father's opinion of him and his father began to accept his identity. He also sponsored him to make better movies

The development of the company was largely due to Coby.

However, in order to save trouble, he used his previous stage name to hide his family's affairs.

In other words, even if they announced their relationship with Cierra today, they wouldn't be able to find out anything about the Barton family.

Unless the Barton family announced the news themselves.

"Coby, I'll register an account for Cierra. Send a post later." Harold was ready.

Coby replied, "Okay."

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 54 Why Are You Crying?

As the blood test report was quietly released, it set off a storm of public opinion on the Internet.

Coby was a top-notch actor, and as soon as the post was sent out, news directly ranked first on the list.

Not only that, but the others involved in this marriage were also on the trending list.

However, Cierra had no idea about all of this.

After leaving the room, she went straight to Draven's private room.

What right did this damned man have to post the surveillance footage of her and Coby on the Internet?

She had never exposed the affair between him and Aleah on the Internet. Even if he cheated on her, he should be the

one to bear it. How could he hurt her first?

She had even found an excuse for him last night!

Now that she thought about it, she was really stupid to believe that he was the same person as she remembered.

It hadn't been for a long time!

The boy she liked... had died a long time ago.

"Hey, isn't this a fake daughter who cheated on her husband and was driven out of the Boyle family? A sparrow flies

into a secured cage, but it can't become a phoenix!"

Halfway there, she was suddenly stopped by someone.

She looked down and saw the waiter who had served her two wrong dishes.

She didn't do anything else but just stood at the door of his private room. It could be imagined what her purpose was.

"Get out of the way."

Cierra didn't want to be entangled with her.

L'Opera Restaurant did not belong to her, and the recruitment was not in her charge. She was a chef here. Except for her fellow apprentices in the kitchen, she did not want to deal with too many people.

This woman only thought that she was an unknown assistant chef with a very high profile.

“You want me to get out of the way? Who do you think you are? You’re just helping chef with two dishes. Do you really think you’re somebody? Let me tell you, Mr. Trevino and Ms. Boyle are still eating inside. Don’t disturb them,

understand?”

Cierra took a step back.

The woman glanced at her contemptuously with a look.

She didn’t barge in but looked at her and sneered, “Anyway, I’m Draven’s legal wife, and he hasn’t divorced me yet. Even if I’m a bumpkin, you have to call me Mrs. Trevino. Who do you think you are to stop me from seeing my

husband?”

“What can you do if I don’t let you in?”

Perhaps the words “Mrs. Trevino” bothered her mind.

After all, they all worked in the restaurant and served others, but their status was completely different.

“You cheated on Mr. Trevino. Does Mr. Trevino recognize your identity? I’m afraid he will...”

“When he come out later, he’ll kick you off and marry Ms. Boyle! At that time, they’ll be a perfect match! Even your...”

Cierra’s cold gaze swept over her, scaring her so much that she stopped talking and shrank her neck timidly.

Perhaps because she also felt that her subconscious actions just now were too embarrassing, the woman regained her

balance and glared at Cierra.

“What are you glaring at? Did I say something wrong? Isn’t having an affair and having a lover?”

“That’s right. Of course, Mr. Trevino and Aleah are street rats.”

Cierra suddenly raised his eyes and looked away from the woman, staring straight ahead.

Coincidentally, the two of them just so happened to be walking out from the building.

If nothing unexpected happened, the conversation just now should have been heard by them.

Otherwise, the expressions would not have been seen.

“Who are you calling a mistress? Who’s having an affair?”

Aleah spoke angrily, but his voice was extremely soft, as if he had been greatly wronged.

Cierra didn’t look at her. Instead, he looked into his dismal eyes and said, “I’m not in a hurry.”

“You!”

Aleah stamped her feet and looked at him with tearing eyes.

“You know that we have nothing to do with each other during the three years of your marriage. I said that I would wait for you to divorce her... and I even got out of the car when you asked me to last night, but my sister went too

far!”

She didn’t mention anything about Coby and Cierra. After all, she hadn’t read the news at this time, so she knew

nothing.

All she needed to do was pretend to be pitiful.

In fact, the man also liked it.

As he stared at her, he couldn’t get rid of the scene of her hugging the man last night, which made him furious.

“Apologize.”

His voice was full of anger.

Cierra tilted head and revealed a smile at his angry expression.

“Mr. Trevino, do you want me to apologize to Miss Johnson? Or to that lady? Or to apologize to you? There are too

many people scolding you, and you have too many confidantes. I can’t tell.”

She deliberately imitated Aleah's delicate tone to disgust him.

"What do you think?" He became even angrier.

He had many confidantes?

More men than she knew?

He didn't even know that lady!

"I don't know." She played dumb.

"Cierra..."

He couldn't help interrupting her. "Erica has made it very clear just now that she has never crossed the line in the past

three years."

"You called her a mistress at the door of the private room. Shouldn't you apologize for what you did?"

"Of course, if you did something wrong, you should apologize."

Cierra smiled and nodded.

Suddenly, she raised her hand and slapped him hard in the face!

The

angry question came along with it. "You should apologize for calling someone a mistress, but what right do you

have to say this to me? It should be you who should apologize! Even if I was wrong, I was forced by you!"

This slap was effortless. Her hands were a little numb, and they were still trembling after hanging down.

Her eyes were red as she stared at him, who had his head tilted.

She still couldn't help crying. This slap seemed to completely break out the emotions she had accumulated in the past

three years.

She felt sorry for herself.

It was not worth it for him to fall in love with her back then, and it was not worth it for her to choose the wrong person.

She had an affair, and Sean was a mistress...

Then what was he and Johnson like?

So what if she had been abroad for three years?

If she was not lucky enough and really died abroad, what will she be?

If she died, he and Johnson would have a happy marriage. She deserved it!

“Draven, you disgust me!”

After saying that, he didn't intend to ask about the surveillance video on the Internet anymore. He turned around and left.

As soon as she turned around, her wrist was grabbed by the man.

“Cierra, make it clear...”

When he saw the tears on her face, he suddenly stopped talking.

Her eyes were tearing.

Just now, he tilted his head and ignored it. At this moment, he was facing the scene of the broken beauty. He was

speechless for a moment.

She was the one who hit him first, but she felt wronged.

However, he cared about her.

She loosened her grip a little, and even her angry questioning turned into a helpless coaxing.

“Why are you crying?”

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 55 It's Not a quarrel, but Flirting!

"I'm the one who was beaten. I haven't said anything yet, but you're crying first?"

He pursed his lips and laughed.

"Cierra, are you not bad? Huh?"

"Let go of me!"

Cierra struggled, and she choked.

She didn't regret it.

If he asked her to apologize with confidence again, she would do it again.

At this moment, he was equally confident.

"I won't let go. What if you hit me again if I let go?"

Not only did he not let go, but he also took a step forward to close the distance between them. The palm print was also

particularly eye-catching because he took two steps forward.

Cierra had no path of retreat.

In front of the private room was the decoration. The hollow rockery was surrounded by a small pool, and the bricks

were against her ankles.

She could only try to break free from his grip. "Draven, let go of me!"

As if to take revenge for the slap, he tightened his grip slightly.

He wouldn't hurt her too much, nor would he let her break free so easily.

He forced a smile, which added a bit of rudeness to his fingerprint-covered face.

“You haven’t answered me yet. What if you hit me again? After all, it’s hard for an upright official to settle domestic violence, right, Mrs. Trevino?”

The way he addressed her was casual.

Cierra was shocked by his words, and tears stopped flowing.

“Draven, are you shameless?”

Family bullying?

How could she...

But from the legal point of view, they had not officially divorced yet. This explanation did make sense.

She glared at him without saying anything.

The smile in his eyes widened, and he tried to tease her. “How can I be shameless? You just slapped me in the face. Mrs. Morgan, are **you** going to deny it?”

“You’re shameless!”

Cierra cursed out loud.

“Yes, not only am I shameless, but I am also disgusting, no?”

However, he was not angry. Anyway, he had been scolded and even made her cry. If he continued to argue with her, this matter would not end well.

“It’s...”

Cierra muttered in a low voice and looked away, not wanting to look at him anymore.

Just like that, they were deadlocked.

When the waiters and Aleah saw what they were doing, they were stunned.

How was this a quarrel? It was clearly flirting!

The former had already opened mouth slightly in surprise and sighed, “Sure enough, you can’t trust things on the

Internet.”

It was like Mr. Trevino was abandoned by her. Could it be that Cierra had fallen in love with this award-winning actor and insisted on divorcing Mr. Trevino, but Mr. Trevino was unwilling? And then he turned around and posted the video online?

On the other hand, Aleah filled with hatred. Her hatred was almost overflowing just because no one could see it!

She didn't understand. Back then, he had sent her abroad for her sake and hadn't sent any news back in the past three years. But now, because of this bitch crying, he coaxed her in a low voice and deliberately lowered his attitude to tease

her.

Why?

Unfortunately, the two of them, who were confronting each other, didn't notice it at all, especially Draven, who had

his back to Aleah.

His gaze was fixed on Cierra the entire time.

Seeing that she had stopped talking, he lowered his eyes and stared at her for a while before finally letting go of her

wrist.

The girl in front of him no longer shed tears, but her eyes were still red, and the tears on her face were very obvious.

He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her. "Dry it."

"You don't have to pretend to be kind!"

Cierra raised her hand and slapped his hand to one side. His red eyes were filled with stubbornness.

"After all, I don't deserve your charity, do I?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and intended to leave.

She came here to ask for an explanation from him, but now that she had been beaten up, there was no need for her to

stay any longer. She had to deal with the matter, so she didn't have time to waste with him here.

However, the man behind her obviously did not want her to leave so easily.

“So you came here specially to scold me and slap me again?”

Percy put away his handkerchief, and the expression on his face darkened. He stared at her back with his dark eyes and said, “Cierra, tell me how am I disgusting?”

“Don't you know what you've done? Since you dare to send the surveillance video to the media and use this method to take revenge on me, don't blame me for hitting you!”

Cierra stopped in tracks and turned around to look at him with flushed eyes.

He frowned in confusion. “What surveillance video did I send to the media? When did I post it?”

He thought that she was here to talk about divorce again. After all, he brought Aleah here for dinner today, which happened to give her a chance to make a fuss about it. And she was arguing with the waiter at the door about having an affair and being a mistress.

But now, it seemed that was not the case.

“Make it clear.” He stared straight at her.

Her denial towards him was only coldness!

Smiling.

She was still trying to defend him in front of her brothers. She believed him when he said that he was abroad last night.

She was really stupid!

Thinking of that, her eyes turned red.

“You really don't dare to admit what you've done, do you? Who else has the authority to get the surveillance video of Stream Villa out except you? Who else released the surveillance video last night? You proposed a divorce and delayed the formalities. Now you're accusing me of having an affair and implicating someone else as a mistress, Aren't you disgusting?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere froze.

He didn't know what was going on on the Internet for the time being, and his mind was in a mess.

As for Aleah, even if she knew, she couldn't say anything. She could only shut her mouth and pretend not to know.

The waiter was the only one at the scene who had watched the whole thing. While waiting at the door, she took the opportunity to watch the whole process on her mobile phone.

She pinched her throat and spoke up for him. "You've gone too far. So what if the surveillance video was sent to the media by Mr. Trevino? You were the one who hugged another man. Did Mr. Trevino force you to do it? If you hadn't done such a thing, our netizens wouldn't have scolded you and the award-winning actor. Don't you think Mr. Trevino would dare to admit it? Aren't you the same?"

She had been hugging her lover even before they officially divorced. And now, she was blaming her husband's actions.

The woman couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

"It's none of your business as a woman who wants to be Mrs. Trevino."

Cierra had been holding back his anger to begin with, and when he heard this, he shot a cold glance at her.

However, this woman insisted on getting herself into trouble, "Am I wrong? And how can you slander me? I just admire Mr. Morgan. How can I become Mrs. Morgan? I'm not like some people who don't know their place!"

"Enough!"

He cut her off in a cold voice.

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 56 You two are a perfect match!

"Indeed, it should be enough."

Cierra had been impatient with this woman for a long time.

Even Aleah didn't say a word about this matter. Who the hell did she think she was?

"Go to the finance department to get your salary. I don't want to see you again."

She didn't want to bother others at first, but it would be a scourge to keep such a person alive.

After that, she lowered her head and sent a message to Freddy with her employee number.

However, this woman was still very arrogant. "You asked me to leave. Who do you think you are? You just have a good

relationship with the chef..."

Before she could finish her words, the voice coming from the headset made her stop abruptly.

She froze on the spot and stared blankly at Cierra.

The latter only made way for them, which was very obvious.

The woman still didn't seem to believe it. She stood there stubbornly and said, "I won't leave. I don't believe that you

can fire me with just a few words."

She had used her connections to get in. Those who could eat in private rooms were even more outstanding.

She had only been working for a week, but the tips she had received were already higher than her salary. She was lucky

enough to meet Mr. Trevino today, so she was unwilling to leave.

"Up to you."

Cierra didn't mind.

Since she had said that, someone would come over soon.

As for Draven, she had said what she wanted to say, but now it seemed that he had no intention of explaining it. Maybe it was just as the woman had said, she had not acted properly. She had promised not to reveal her identity for the time being, but she still hugged Coby so intimately.

It was her fault. She couldn't blame him for taking revenge on her.

She had to accept this revenge.

Anyway, she did not bear much pressure.

She looked up at the fingerprints on his face and said, "She's right. It's indeed my fault. But I still look down on your

behavior. If you had gone through the divorce formalities earlier, I wouldn't have said a word to you. This slap is even

between you

and me. I'll take it as you slandering me on the Internet and give you a hat and a slap. From now on,

we're even."

She took a step back, slowly turned around, and said the last sentence.

"I hope you can complete the divorce formalities as soon as possible and send the documents to the address I gave

you."

As soon as she finished speaking, he disappeared around the corner.

The sound seemed to be still in the corridor for a long time.

26.000/

However, he didn't chase after her. He lowered his eyes and pressed his cheek against hers. The sharp pain tugged at

his nerves.

It turned out that this slap was not for no reason.

"Draven, are you all right?"

Aleah, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke. She took two steps forward and approached him.

Looking at the mark left by the slap, she frowned and raised her hand to touch it. "It seems to be a little swollen. Shall

I ask someone to bring some ice over? Sister, why did she behave so rudely?"

She was really distressed and angry.

After all, she had given him a tight slap in the face and left without saying anything!

He tilted his head to avoid her touch and said with a serious look, "I'm fine."

"I'll get some ice for Mr. Trevino."

The waiter said gently before he left.

She didn't believe that Cierra could drive her away with just a few words. Her uncle was the manager of L'Opera Restaurant. Who did she think she was if he asked her to leave?

She twisted her waist and was about to get the ice cubes when she bumped into Freddy and his assistants walking over

angrily.

Seeing her stop, he said, "Did you send the wrong order? Why are you still here? Get out of here. Don't force me to

invite you out!"

Fuck, if he didn't send the wrong vegetables to him, he wouldn't have eaten the dishes cooked by his senior sister.

How dare that son of a bitch had eaten it!

Just thinking about it made him angry.

The woman did not know Freddy. She looked pitifully at the manager behind him. Just as she was about to blurt out the word "uncle", the man pointed impatiently at the door.

"Didn't you hear what our boss said? Get out of here!"

Boss?

This old man was actually the boss of L'Opera Restaurant? He looked like a lousy cook!

Not to mention the waiter, even Aleah was a little surprised.

But before she could react, she was dragged out by her so-called uncle without saying a word.

As for Freddy, he snorted and turned around with his hands clasped behind his back.

Originally, she thought that she had been bullied and came over to support her. Unexpectedly, she didn't see her and went back to the kitchen to take a walk. When she saw the adulterous couple, she had a headache.

But unfortunately, this bitch couple refused to let her go.

"Freddy, may I ask what's your relationship with my wife?"

He took two steps forward and interrupted her.

"Your wife?"

She deliberately played dumb. With her hands clasped behind her back, she frowned and glanced at Johnson, who was next to him. "Your wife almost made it impossible for my store to open last time. What kind of relationship are you

talking about?"

Aleah, who was next to her, almost laughed out loud. When she heard this answer, she smiled proudly.

She didn't dare to be too presumptuous because of his presence, but she didn't explain.

However, he frowned. "You're wrong. My wife is still Cierra for the time being.

"Cierra you mentioned just now."

He was also a little surprised that the successor of the imperial chef would address Cierra as sister.

However, it was said that the Mayo family seemed to have a rule that cooking ability was the most important.

He had tasted her dishes before, and they were on a par with the chef in front of him. If this old gentleman took a

fancy to her cooking skills, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call her sister.

She scoffed at his words. He stared at her for a moment before replying, "I was wrong. This gentleman and that lady

look like a good match. I thought they were a couple.”

Aleah said proudly, “Thank you for your kind words. It’s not true for the time being. Maybe it will be true...”

She lowered her head and looked at him shyly.

The latter did not deny it. He just frowned and asked Freddy, “Sir, can you tell me about Cierra’s situation here?”

If she decided to stay here, it might not be a bad idea.

At first, he was worried that he would be too tired to work in the restaurant, but now it seemed that the old man

attached great importance to her. If the work was easier, he could come and take care of her when he was free.

Freddy did not know what he was thinking. If she had known, she would have sneered.

Did his senior sister need her ex-husband to look after her?

“You don’t need to know my relationship with my sister, do you?”

As soon as he finished speaking, his expression changed slightly.

However, Freddy hadn’t finished yet, and he added.

“I hope you and my sister can get divorced as soon as possible, and I also wish you and the young lady next to you a good relationship for a hundred years! You two are a perfect match!”

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 57 He Regrets It

His face immediately darkened.

Get Pre

The old man had been rude to him from the moment they met. When he asked about Cierra's recent situation, he threw a tantrum and bluntly asked him to divorce her as soon as possible. Only a fool could tell that he was mocking

him!

However, there were indeed people who couldn't tell.

To the side, Aleah smiled. She couldn't wait to get a divorce. She didn't want to waste any more time!

Moreover, she also felt that she was a good match for him. She was the one who was going to marry him from the

very beginning.

If it weren't for her parents, she wouldn't have met Draven.

She stepped forward shyly and said, "Thank you for your compliment, sir. I hope you can forgive me for offending you before. I sincerely apologize to you here. If you have time in the future, you can attend my wedding with Draven."

He squinted at her. He probably didn't know if she was really stupid or pretending. He rolled his eyes. "Okay, let's go there when we're free. Good luck to you two!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he strode away with a cold face, exuding a chill that kept strangers away from

him.

Aleah had wanted to say a few polite words to Freddy, but when he saw this, he could only follow her.

She glanced at Freddy apologetically. "I'm sorry, sir. I have to go. I'm really sorry about the incident last time. I'll bring something to apologize to you next time. I hope I can taste your cooking again."

As soon as she finished speaking, she caught up with him, who had already walked out of the restaurant.

Freddy touched his chin and said, "This woman is really stupid..."

He didn't think much about it. He smacked his lips, clicked his tongue, and hummed a song with his hands clasped

behind his back as he walked to the kitchen.

Hey, he was in a good mood.

However, in comparison, Draven's emotions was terrible.

They didn't say a word or look back on the way out.

After coming out, Aleah realized that he was in a bad mood. When he was about to reach the car, he dared to say,

"Draven, are you angry?"

She was so careful that any man's heart would soften at the sight of her pitiful and innocent face.

Unfortunately, he didn't even look at it.

He opened the door and said in a cold voice, "Get in the car."

Of course, Aleah was unwilling to get in the car.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that there was something wrong with his mood. It was very likely that it was

because of Cierra.

In the past three years, she had been pretending to be cool.

Others would think that she was Mrs. Trevino. Only she knew how difficult it was for her!

Just as she had said in the restaurant, except for the fact that she had sent Cierra abroad, he had never crossed the line.

And almost every time they met, she would come to him. He would never take the initiative, nor would he have any emotions because of her. He would not be happy because of her, nor would he be angry because of her. Although he would agree to her request, she only felt that this man seemed to be completing one task after another.

In the past, she had only thought that this man's personality had come about because of the family. However, when she saw the emotions in his eyes when he asked about Cierra's situation abroad, she realized that he was not completely emotionless.

Otherwise, how could she have taken the risk to make Cierra completely disappear from the world and never come back?

At first, she felt guilty and stained her hands with blood. After all, even though he had promised to marry her, she had still blocked the way and taken things too far.

But now it seemed that what she had done was right!

It was a pity that Cierra did not die abroad!

Suppressing the resentment in her heart, she clenched her fists and stepped forward to stand in front of him, staring at him with red eyes.

“Draven, tell me honestly, are you unwilling to marry me? If you like my sister, I won’t force you to divorce her. I’m still young, and it’s not impossible to find another one. But you have to tell me that you can’t drag me on forever.”

He frowned and didn’t answer immediately.

The first thing that came to her mind was whether he liked Cierra or not.

But he denied the answer without thinking about it carefully.)

How could he possibly like her? If he liked her, why would he have resisted his grandfather’s rejection of this marriage?

He naturally didn’t like the woman who was forced to stay by his side.

The poor girl in front of him, who had been lost since she was a child but still maintained a kind and secretly gave him a cake after being punished by his grandfather, should be the one he liked.

He told himself.

He looked at Aleah’s tearing eyes and said in a gentle voice, “What are you talking about? When did I say that I don’t want to marry you?”

When Aleah heard the voice, she knew that she was halfway to success. She lowered her head, feeling even more helpless.

“You didn’t say anything, but that’s what you did. Just now, the chef said he wished us well and asked you to divorce my sister as soon as possible. You were not happy. Since you don’t want to divorce my sister, you have to tell me. You don’t even know what people outside are saying about me now.”

At the end of her words, her voice was choked with sobs.

His brows furrowed even more tightly.

He should have reassured Johnson at this time and told her that they would divorce as soon as possible. But when he thought of the scene last night, he felt depressed.

If he divorced, wouldn't she be more presumptuously in a couple with other men? Not only would they hug each other, but they would also hold hands, kiss, and even....

He didn't want to think about it anymore.

"I know about my divorce with Cierra. Anyway, I won't break my promise to you."

He loosened his tie, looked away, and walked to the driver's seat. "Get in the car first."

Aleah didn't expect him to say that.

She grabbed his sleeve and said, "Draven, I don't believe you unless you go through the divorce formalities with me

now!"

Unfortunately, she didn't get his pity this time.

He furrowed his brows and withdrew his hand. His tone was quite patient.

"Aleah, I know it's not good for you to delay it now, but your sister is also in a bad situation now. She has no parents. If I divorce her now, who knows if she will find someone to marry. Grandpa asked me to marry her because he wanted me to take care of her. After all, I grew up with her, and I can't leave her alone. Do you understand?"

After a pause, he added, "Besides, I was wrong to send her abroad..."

He regretted it.

This was Aleah's first reaction.

She

didn't dare to push him too hard, so she could only nod weakly. "I see. I'll talk about us when I'm done here. I'm

sorry, I was too hasty..."

Seeing this, he tried to comfort her. "It's not your fault. I didn't handle it well. Get in the car first."

Aleah sat in the back seat obediently.

Draven also got in the car. He glanced out of the corner of his eye and remembered that Cierra had scolded him in the

restaurant. He thought for a moment and picked up the phone in the car.

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 58 Draven Knew Aleah's True Colors

During the meal, Draven had left his cell phone in the car, so he wasn't aware of what had happened when Cierra scolded him in the L'Opera Restaurant. Even so, he could vaguely guess something.

Sure enough, as soon as he unlocked the phone screen, the news about Cierra and Landen popped up nonstop.

After reading the news, he frowned. No wonder Cierra would scold him and say that he was disgusting. **This** kind of method of ruining someone's reputation was degrading.

The news of their divorce had spread. There was no such thing as having an affair or being a mistress. Even if they had to continue the marriage, he despised the one who had leaked the surveillance video to the media.

If a man couldn't keep his woman by his side, he was good for nothing.

Therefore, despite the fact that he was dissatisfied with Cierra throwing herself into Landen's arms, he had never thought of sending this video to the media to ruin Landen's career.

To his dismay, Cierra didn't believe him.

Thinking of this, he felt a sharp pain in the corner of his mouth. Cierra had hit him mercilessly.

After reading the news on the Internet, he fell silent.

Just as Cierra had said, the surveillance video on the Internet was from Stream Villa. Only he had access to it. He was the only one who wouldn't be held accountable once he leaked it.

In this case, she slapped him justifiably.

He put his finger on the corner of his mouth and pressed it gently, feeling intense pain.

Then, he clicked on Line and opened the dialogue box with Ryan.

Before he could ask Ryan anything, Ryan questioned him first.

Ryan's message read, "Are you kidding me? Draven, why did you send Cici's video to the media? How come I didn't know that you were this kind of person before? I don't like Cici hugging another man, but since you've proposed a divorce, she has the right to find another boyfriend. You've gone too far this time."

He sent him another message then: "I advise you to issue a statement as soon as possible that you and Cici have divorced. She is in a free relationship. Otherwise, our brotherhood will end here!"

His wordly messages occupied the entire screen of Draven's cell phone. The more he read them, the more indifferently

he smiled.

It turned out that others thought it was his fault that he didn't do anything while eating.

He typed and interrupted Ryan's monologue.

"Wasn't it you who had leaked the video?"

Ryan's reply read, "Bullshit! Am I that kind of person? Stop slandering me. There's no hatred between me and Cici. Draven, how dare you not admit it?"

Draven was so angry that he laughed.

There was no enmity between Ryan and Cierra. So was it between Cierra and him. He wondered why all of them were placing all the blame on him.

He was gloomy and angry.

At the same time, he was thinking about what had been confusing him. It was neither Ryan nor him who released the

surveillance video. Who else could it be?

Aleah, who was sitting in the back seat, sensed that he was angry, and a coldness flashed across her eyes.

She had read the news on the Internet just now. She had underestimated Landen. He was indeed a super star who had

won several best actor awards. She had only sold the video to one media company, but now their news had gone viral

on the internet.

Even if she didn't kill Landen this time, Landen surely couldn't turn the tables!

In the future, Landen would be labeled as someone meddling in others' affairs. So was Cierra. Hearing her name, people would associate her with having an affair.

Just thinking about it made Aleah happy. If it weren't for the fact that Draven was sitting in front of her, she would

have laughed out loud.

She felt so good about dealing with the two people she hated the most with a video.

So what if Landen was an award-winning actor? He looked down on her, saying that her acting skills were lousy and

that he would not cooperate with her. Later, he even bluntly said that he would not attend activities where she would

show up as well. Now he was scolded bitterly.

Serves you right."

Besides cursing in her heart, Aleah logged into her official Twitter account and liked the first media's post.

The topic of Landen's ruining others' marriages in the scandal once again climbed to the top of the trending topics. Fans of Aleah's scolded him for refusing to cooperate with Aleah, who was a supporting actress two years ago.

They used all kinds of filthy and vicious words to slander him, flooding the various hot topics. No one dared to defend

him.

Aleah lowered her head and read the filthy words on the screen, smiling happily.

What she didn't know was that Draven took every move she made in through the rear view mirror.

He looked up at her for a long time, but he didn't say anything. He pursed his thin lips and drove away.

In the L'Opera Restaurant, Cierra was not in a hurry to return to William's private room after the argument with

Draven.

She cried so hard that her eyes were a little swollen. She asked someone to get some ice to make herself look less embarrassed. Otherwise, William would definitely ask her what had happened when she went back later.

She couldn't possibly tell him that she had slapped Draven and made herself cry instead.

At the same time, she logged onto her social media account to take a look.

Just as she had expected, Harold, who didn't do as he was told, put all the blame on her. The news about her and Coby on the Internet was as popular as ever, and it even became a hot topic again because of Aleah's liking the post.

She pursed her red lips slightly. When she read these filthy words, she couldn't be more furious.

Few people scolded her. After all, she was not a super star. On the contrary, Coby had taken almost all the blame. Under almost all the trending topics, people were all commenting that she had cheated on Draven, and they were all

scolding Coby.

Having no mood to read any further news, she closed the trending topics ranking list page.

She hesitated and wondered if she should clarify it in her account.

But if she did that, she would have to face a problem, namely, would she not announce her relationship with Coby in the future? Would she have to lie like this?

Once she lied, she had to tell more lies in the future.

Moreover, even if she took all the blame, she might not be able to prove Coby's innocence. They could choose not to believe her and put the blame on him.

But she couldn't just stand by and watch Coby be scolded.

She pursed her lips and made up her mind. After logging into her Twitter account, she clicked on the post editor and typed word by word.

On the other hand, Draven quickly rushed back to the company from the L'Opera Restaurant.

He went straight back to the company. Instead of taking a detour to send Aleah back as before, he arrived at the company and asked her to leave by herself.

Aleah didn't mind. She knew that he was in a bad mood, but she was happy that she had solved a big problem, so she didn't take it to heart.

Moreover, she didn't want to go back yet. She had to celebrate such a grand victory.

After greeting Draven, she left while smiling brightly.

As for Draven, he looked more and more gloomy after watching her leave.

He looked at Aleah's petite figure for a long time, pursed his thin lips, and turned to get into the elevator.

Ryan had been waiting in the office on the top floor since early in the morning.

Seeing Draven enter the room, she jumped up from the sofa. "You're doomed, Draven!"

Draven looked up at him and said solemnly and indifferently, "I didn't send it."

Ryan said loudly, "Then you're doomed too!"

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 59 My Sister

Draven ignored him and walked past him, saying, "Then tell me, what do you think of me?"

He was in a bad mood. After reading Aleah's evil thoughts, he felt even more depressed. At this moment, he only felt a headache. He didn't want to argue with Ryan at all.

Ryan didn't know what he was thinking about. He was still thinking about the news on the Internet.

Ryan looked at his computer and sighed heavily, saying, "You've offended my brother-in-law."

His inappropriate words made Ryan look sideways. Draven asked, "What nonsense are you talking about? I'm telling you. Ryan West, focus on your business. Don't always think about hitting on Cierra Boyle and other girls. If you have

time to fool around outside, I don't."

He couldn't understand what Ryan was talking about. The Trevino Group had a lot of competitors, and they had offended many people in every project. Who knew who Ryan was talking about?

Just thinking about it made him feel ridiculous. Just now, Ryan was arguing with him on the way about Cierra's issue. Ryan had been calling Cierra intimately as Cici, but now he had a new brother-in-law. He even urged him to divorce Cierra as soon as possible so that he could have a chance to chase after her.

Ryan wasn't reliable at all!

Ryan was confused by his words as he said, "Draven, what are you talking about? I haven't hit on any other woman since I met Cici. I'm talking about my future brother-in-law, your current brother-in-law, and Cici's biological

brother!"

"What did you say?"

Hearing this, Draven frowned.

At this time, Ryan understood that Draven still didn't know what had happened on the Internet.

He took out his cell phone and opened an app. After standing up, he handed it to him, saying, "Open your eyes wide and take a good look. The best actor is Cici's brother! They are officially biologically related!"

On the cell phone, it was a post by Coby ten minutes ago with only a few words.

It read, "She is my sister."

There was a picture attached at the end, which was the blood relationship test report between Landen and Cierra. The stamp in the lower right corner made the report more convincing. It was a famous hospital abroad, signed two years

ago.

In just ten minutes, the number of reposts had exceeded a million.

Consequently, the public's opinion dramatically changed. The netizens, who had scolded him viciously before, apologized sincerely.

After reading it, Draven didn't show much emotion on his face, but he was less depressed.

When he recalled the scene of Cierra throwing herself into Landen's arms last night, he suddenly felt that it made sense. He no longer found it an eyesore.

He looked away and snorted, saying, "No wonder Landen suddenly terminated the contract with the Trevino Group

two years ago. There's a reason behind it."

This test report was signed two years ago. In other words, Cierra found her real relatives abroad.

No matter how one looked at it, she had been wronged when she went abroad. In this way, it would not be difficult to explain why Landen wanted to terminate the contract with the Trevino Group,

His sister has been wronged. Given that, he wouldn't get along with the Trevino family.

When Draven thought about the timing again, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Cierra had hidden such a big thing. Even though he was her husband, he had no right to know about it.

If it weren't for the fact that the surveillance video had been exposed this time, she would probably have hidden it from him for the rest of her life. Moreover, she would rather let him misunderstand the relationship between them than explain it.

Draven thought, "You little liar."

Just as she was thinking resentfully, Ryan, who was sitting in front of the desk, added fuel to the fire, "Draven, when are you getting divorced? Look, Cici didn't even tell her husband that she had found her family. Why do you have to keep delaying it? I wouldn't tell you if I were her."

He pulled up a chair and sat cross-legged across from Draven.

Draven snorted, saying, "Do you think she'll fall in love with you after divorcing me?"

Ryan was dealt a blow. He looked at Draven with a complicated expression and said, "At least I have a chance after your divorce, although I don't have much of a chance now because of this video..."

This was no trivial matter. If it weren't for this identification report, Landen's career as an award-winning actor would have been ruined. From another angle, if he were in Landen's shoes, he would never want his sister to marry a good friend of Draven.

Ryan became depressed thinking of this.

Suddenly, he remembered something. He stopped spinning the chair and turned to look at Draven, saying, "By the way, if you didn't release the video, then who did it? Some lovers and mistresses of yours who you fall for blindly?"

"Are you saying I am blind?"

Draven raised his head and shot a cold glance at Ryan.

Ryan was not afraid of him. He pursed his lips in disgust and said, "I'll tell you the truth. Think about it yourself. Cici is such a beautiful woman, but you married her. You sent her abroad and tried your best to protect Aleah Boyle. Aren't you blind enough?"

Although Ryan had just returned from abroad, he had heard about what Aleah had done to Cierra.

Aleah was young, calculative, and vicious.

Ryan didn't like her before going abroad. After hearing these things, he found her even more disgusting while calling her by her full name.

However, to his surprise, Draven kept silent this time without defending Aleah as he used to. It was because of her illness that Draven had defended her. He didn't mean to.

Draven remained silent for a long time.

Ryan

was a little bored after browsing on his cell phone. He was about to get up and leave. Only then did Draven say tiredly, "Watch your mouth. I do plan to marry Aleah, but I didn't do anything to her in the past three years."

Ryan wanted to ask him why he still wanted to marry Aleah when Aleah was already like this.

However, he swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue. Draven had his own thoughts about his private affairs. He had only been drinking and having fun abroad, yet Draven only offered him a few words of advice. So he didn't have to

interfere too much.

But he said unpleasantly, "Okay, I see. I will try to avoid Aleah in the future."

Since he couldn't change Dreven's mind, he might as well change himself. As the saying goes, "out of sight, out of

mind."

He walked out of the office lazily. Suddenly, he thought of something and turned his head.

"By the way, Draven, do we still need to investigate Cici? You should know by now how she changed her file."

Not to mention Landen's current status in the entertainment industry, it could be seen from Landen's background

that they couldn't find a clue about.

Now that he thought about it, it was not difficult to explain why Cierra's overseas information for the past three years

was all erased.

However, he didn't know why Cierra got along with the Barton family.

Draven was also confused about this.

He couldn't find out who was behind Landen, but he could guess that the fact that Cierra was so close to the Barton family must have something to do with Landen.

Of course, it was not without reason.

If the family behind Landen wanted to arrange a marriage with the Barton family....

As he thought of this, his eyes suddenly darkened.

Ryan, who was still at the door, seemed to have thought of this as well. He said, "If Cici marries into the Barton family, I won't have any competition at all. Alas."

Just as he was sighing, he suddenly jumped up excitedly, saying, "Damn, Cici actually followed me! I want to ask her for her contact information!"

In front of his desk, Draven looked up and saw Ryan closing the office door with his cell phone.

He pursed his lips and picked up the cell phone on the table after a moment of silence.

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 60 Draven was blacklisted

Cierra did not follow Ryan specifically.

Before her relationship with Coby was clarified, few people spoke up for her, let alone such an influencer with many followers, so she couldn't help taking a few more glances at this account.

After Landen posted a clarification statement, others reposted it. Only this account had found a way to speak up for her and tag her new account.

The profile name of the account was Ryan West. Its comment was ranked high on the list of the hottest comments. Cierra casually clicked on his profile picture to take a look. To her surprise, it was indeed the famous Ryan West from the West family.

She had accidentally followed his account when she logged out of his account homepage. She thought that it was a little too deliberate and pretentious to cancel the following. After all, it was not that she didn't know him. She had even attacked him, so she let it be.

The only thing she didn't expect was that Ryan would take action so fast, and his private message popped up almost in an instant.

His private message read, "Cici!"

Reading how he addressed her, she frowned.

She knew that it was because of her round face and the pronunciation of her name when she was a child that he called her so. She still felt very subtle at the thought of her nickname now.

She looked at the chat box and thought about how to reply politely.

After all, John had been scolded for speaking up for her this time, and she was grateful to others for helping her. She was not that prejudiced against him, despite the fact that he was Draven's good friend.

She just felt that she had gone too far last time when she threw him over her shoulder.

However, it was obvious that Ryan didn't mind. Before Cierra could reply, he shamelessly came to ask for her Line and phone number while smiling naively.

All of a sudden, Cierra felt that she had been too kind to him by throwing him over her shoulders last time.

She tapped her fingers on the table and pondered for a moment before replying.

"I haven't changed my phone number. You can add me on Line. Do you have my phone number? If not, I'll forward it to you."

Before she returned to the Boyle family, she was on good terms with Ryan. Although the West family was in Chicago, his identity was special, and he had been living in New York since he was a child. Although they had not contacted each other since he went abroad, she had never deleted his contact information from her contact list.

However, it didn't mean that Ryan hadn't. After thinking about it, she decided to forward her phone number to him.

Before she could finish typing, Ryan had replied, "Yes, yes. Cici, please approve my friend request later!"

Cierra pursed her lips and fell silent as she read the message.

Even Ryan had her number, but Draven insisted that she had changed her phone number. It was he who blacklisted her, ignored her, and blamed her.

Even if Ryan didn't bother to sort his contact lists out after saving her phone number, it was better than what Draven had done on purpose. She felt that he was hypocritical.

Just as she was about to quit, she happened to see a new private message, which made her pause,

"I'm sorry for the leak of the surveillance video. I've caused you and Jaquan trouble. I apologize. You can ask for compensation for your losses. I'll try my best to make it up to you."

There was nothing on the other party's account. Obviously, it was a new account, but it was not difficult to tell who it was from its tone.

Seeing this, she sneered and cursed in her heart.

"What does he mean by that? Shameless man!"

Without even thinking about it, she pretended not to see the message and blacklisted the other party.

Draven stared at his cell phone and waited for a long time, only to get no reply.

For some reason, he felt a little uneasy. After reading the words that he had deliberated on for a while, he felt that they were appropriate. Although he did not give the surveillance video to the media, it had something to do with him. Not to mention that the one who sold the news to the media was Aleah. He should apologize on behalf of Aleah.

He got no response from Cierra for a long time. Thinking of how excited and complacent Ryan was before going out, he pursed his lips and sent another message unwillingly.

Unfortunately, he did not succeed in sending the message. The red exclamation mark made him no longer anxious. He was disappointed.

He couldn't describe how he was feeling at the moment. He just felt like a fool. With a sneer, he threw his cell phone aside and looked indifferently.

He was so embarrassed that he had apologized to her.

As time went by, the discussion on the Internet became more and more heated.

They were discussing the siblings and Aleah.

The matter of her giving likes to the media's articles, which slandered Landen, was exposed. She was asked to apologize to Landen.

After all, it was not a big deal at first. Even though there were a lot of people scolding Coby at that time, there were still many people watching. Aleah's move was equivalent to confirming the truth and ignited the discussion directly.

Now that the matter had been clarified, she naturally had to take responsibility for it.

Only her fans were still stubborn. They insisted that Aleah was just an onlooker who didn't take sides.

But soon, an influencer account dismissed this saying. They posted some screenshots, showing that Aleah had provided the surveillance video to the media.

What was even more shocking was that she actually asked the media for money!

That was to say, Aleah sold this video to the media rather than reveal it for fun.

For a moment, the netizens all scolded Aleah and ridiculed her nonstop. Some netizens said that if the out-of-date stars couldn't make a living, they could come out and reveal others' secrets. In this way, they could make more money than group actors.

At the same time, the incident where Aleah had caused a big scene at the L'Opera Restaurant was once again brought

Chapter 60 Draven was blacklisted

39.77%

Cat Bonus

1. up. She did not apologize at that time. Instead, she relied entirely on Draven's PR team to settle it.

The netizens had this incident vividly in their minds.

All the netizens took this opportunity to ridicule Aleah. Among them, there were two groups. On the one hand, some apologized humbly to Coby and Cierra. On the other hand, they scolded Aleah and asked her to come out and

apologize.

Unfortunately, Aleah didn't know what was happening on the Internet yet.

After leaving, Aleah took a taxi directly to the Ninth Club, the largest entertainment club in New York.

She had a good time the whole afternoon and splurged a lot of money there. Then she slowly came out of the private room, intending to go have fun on the dance floor.

She also understood that the masked man was unreliable, and she had to rely on herself for everything.

For example, she hired a killer last time. Although Cierra was lucky, she fell into her trap

For example, she had Cierra at her disposal this time.

In the future, when others saw Cierra, they would know that she was a bad woman who cheated on her husband.

Of course, Draven would hate Cierra as well. After all, she already had an affair with another man. He couldn't bear being cuckolded.

So what if Cierra could affect his mood? When he thought of Cierra, it was all dirty and bad memories, which would only make him angry and disgusted. Even if Cierra did mean something to him, he would throw her into hell.

The position of Mrs. Trevino would only belong to her!

Aleah thought about it happily, but soon she found that the people around her looked at her with contempt.

As soon as she approached, the people around her immediately moved away, avoiding her.

She couldn't stand it anymore. She grabbed someone and asked, "Is there anything dirty on me? Why are you avoiding me?"

No one knew that she was sick, including the masked man.

The person she caught was full of disgust as he said, "Miss Boyle, you can check it on the Internet yourself. You'll know."

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman 2023