

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

### Chapter 101 She's Too Tired

"It's no trouble at all. Mr. Trevino, please."

William was not a narrow-minded person. Although he just said it casually that he would bring Draven, he would not refuse since Draven had asked.

William opened the back door for Draven and invited him to get in.

He glanced at Draven's palm out of the corner of his eye and saw faint signs of bleeding. He knew that his wound was really deep.

For a moment, he didn't know whether to gloat or feel sorry for Mr. Trevino.

Without further ado, after Draven sat in the car, William closed the door and went to the driver's

seat to drive.

As soon as she got in the car, Cierra closed her eyes as if she had fallen asleep,

Draven and William didn't speak either, so they remained silent along the way.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

As soon as the car stopped, no one called out to her. Cierra opened her eyes and got out of the car as if she had never slept all the way.

After William parked the car and got out of the driver's seat, Cierra took out her mobile phone and read the message sent by Lydia.

"Ms. Navarro said that Coby's wound has been bandaged and he is no longer in the consulting room now. It seems that he is in the payment office ahead. Shall we pick him up?"

"Alright." William said.

"Then I'll take a look at the way. Let's meet first, and then we'll see how to arrange it. Ms. Navarro has sent Jaquan here. We can't let her go back alone."

As she spoke, Cierra took out her phone to send a message. During the whole process, she didn't even look at Draven, as if he didn't exist at all.

Draven was completely ignored.

The tall man stood at the side, looking particularly pitiful.

After a while, William realized it when he was about to follow Cierra to pick up Jaquan. William

looked back at Draven.

“Mr. Trevino, it is at the hospital. Are you going to bandage it yourself?”

Although Draven was alone, with his status, William was not afraid of Draven's being wronged in

the hospital.

As for going back, Draven could just call his good friend Ryan or ask his assistant to pick him up. There was no need to worry about it.

After the greetings, Draven didn't respond.

He did not move, and continued to stare at Cierra like a boulder.

Cierra still didn't give him a glance.

It was said that a man's heart was as hard as iron. Once a woman became cruel, she would not be

worse than a man at all.

William couldn't bear to see the scene. “Cici...”

William shot a glance at Cierra.

Although the Barton family and the Trevino family would definitely not be in-laws in the future, there was no need to offend the other party too much.

It was better to have one more friend than one more enemy. It was not that William was afraid of the Trevino family, but that if their relationship in the business world was better, things would go smoothly in the future. There was no need to be on guard against others.

Moreover, from Draven's expression tonight, it could be told that Draven had a conscience.

It was probably because Draven had been deceived by the Boyle family's mother and daughter in the past, and the marriage arranged by his elders made it easy for him to rebel, so he treated Cierra like

that.

William didn't intend to forgive Draven, but he could understand Draven as a man.

Unfortunately, Cierra still didn't want to talk to Draven.

She was indifferent, and the wind swept past the hair on her forehead. The dim street lights on the side of the hospital road shone on her face, making her look a little tired.

It was not that she hated Draven. After all, the man spoke up for her tonight, and he had something

to do with Aleah's arrest.

But it was also because of Aleah's matter that Cierra didn't know how to face Draven.

Cierra's mood was very complicated. She felt that things should not develop like this. After they divorced, they should no longer be involved, and Draven should not come forward to protect her.

Unable to figure it out, Cierra chose to escape.

Therefore, she didn't bother to talk to Draven all night. She didn't even pay attention when William

talked to her. She only focused on Coby's side.

Therefore, even though William had said something, Cierra decided to ignore Draven.

She was too tired.

Just as she was about to ignore William's expression and wink at her, she caught a glimpse of Draven's bloody hand out of the corner of her eye.

Draven didn't deal with it in time, and the cut was deeper. Now it had dyed the handkerchief red, and a few drops of blood flowed down from his fingertips.

When Cierra looked up, she could see that Draven's face was very pale.

Although it was not very obvious in the dim light, it was enough to see his bloodless thin lips.

No matter how small the wound was, if it kept bleeding, the iron man would not be able to bear it.

Cierra couldn't help but frown. In the end, she changed the words she was about to say. She said to

Draven.

“Go and deal with it. If you let the wound be like this all the time, it will become worse.”

After a pause, she added.

“I have to pick up Jaquan. I’m afraid I can’t accompany you to see a doctor. Thank you for tonight. I’ll treat you to dinner another day. Is that okay?”

She tidied up the messy hair on her forehead in a gentle voice and did not deliberately hide her

fatigue.

Seeing her appearance, people knew it would be rude to disturb her again.

Draven pursed his thin lips slightly, and his dark eyes reflected a lot of emotions. The expression on his face seemed to indicate that he had a lot to say.

But in the end, he only said a few words.

“I’ll deal with it. If you have something to do, go ahead and do it. As for tonight’s matter, if it

happened to others, I would go up and stop it.”

What’s more, Cierra was the one who almost got into trouble.

Cierra nodded. “Remember to deal with it.

“I’ll go first.”

Without further ado, she turned around and went to look for them according to the message sent by

Lydia.

William followed.

As a result, there was only Draven left on the side of the road, who was dragged by the street lights.

He looked at the backs of the two people who had left. The thin figure walked straight forward. The man next to her lowered his head from time to time. It was unknown what he was saying to Cierra.

It was not until the two figures had completely disappeared from his sight that Draven slowly

looked away.

He looked down at his bloodstained palm.

After a long time, a sneer escaped his throat, full of sarcasm.

When he looked up again, all the emotions in his eyes had been restrained. He lowered his hand and walked into the hospital.

“Cici, weren’t you a little too cold to your ex-husband just now? Although I’ve always disliked him, I have nothing to say about his performance tonight.”

On the way to find Jaquan, William couldn’t help gossiping.

Cierra’s tone was still indifferent, but it was much better than before. “You said that he’s my ex-husband. If I was kind to him just now, what if I can’t divorce him?”

“That’s right. We can’t be nice to that bas\*ard.”

William nodded in agreement.

Although Draven had done a good job tonight, it didn’t mean that what he had done before was.

right.

“I saw Jaquan and the others. Let’s go.”

Cierra didn’t want to talk about Draven anymore. She interrupted William and quickly walked towards the building of the hospital’s payment office.

Because Cierra had sent a message in advance, George and Jaquan had been waiting there. They were afraid that Cierra and William could not find them, so they did not drive to the door.

At this moment, they gathered together and smiled.

Cierra was still worried about Jaquan’s wound. She looked at Jaquan and asked, “Jaquan, are you all right?”

‘It’s okay. It’s just a minor injury. In fact, there is no need to come to the hospital.’

Because he was outside, Jaquan was wearing a mask outside, and only his smiling eyes could be

seen.

He put on a spare jacket in the car to cover the blood stains on his shirt, so no one could tell how he was doing at the moment.

Cierra's face was grim, but she was still frightened at the thought of the scene at night.

"You have to have a good check-up. Jaquan, you could just pull me away at that time. Why were you blocking it? Fortunately, nothing happened. If something really happened, I wouldn't dare to go

home."

Cierra complained, and her eyes turned red.

Lydia was stunned again. "Huh?"

### **Chapter 103 Why You're Still Single**

"You don't understand?"

William looked at Lydia, who was at a loss, with a faint smile in his eyes.

"If you drive by yourself, it doesn't mean I give you a ride."

Lydia was speechless.

For a moment, she could not find any words to refute.

William was like a proud rooster. "Is there any other problem?"

Lydia shook her head. "No... no."

She had been stunned by William, so she was a little confused at the moment. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with William's logic.

She didn't want to trouble the boss to drive her home. If she drove it by herself, she would be the one to give the boss a ride.

This was the truth, and Lydia had convinced herself, but she still felt that something was wrong.

William didn't give her any time to think. Looking at the stup\*d beauty, he just wanted to laugh. "Since there's no problem, go and drive."

"Oh, okay."

Lydia couldn't figure it out. She nodded, unlocked the car, and went to the driver's seat obediently.

She realized that something was wrong, but at that time, she was already driving on the road, and there was no room for regret.

At this moment, she was still in a daze.

Not far away, Cierra and Jaquan witnessed the whole process.

They had planned to wait for the two people behind by the car, however, they saw that scene.

Although Cierra couldn't hear what they were talking about, she saw that Lydia got into the driver's seat with the car key, and William got into the back seat like a young master.

Cierra was dumbfounded!

Wasn't that how William pursued girls?

It was fine if he didn't send the girl off like a gentleman, but how could he let a beautiful woman

drive for him?

Cierra was dumbfounded. "There's a reason why William is still single."

Jaquan couldn't help but smile and nod. "Indeed."

Cierra shook her head and sighed. "I told him to stop bickering with me, but he wouldn't listen. If Lydia is in love with someone else, it's William's own problem."

Jaquan raised his eyebrows. He wanted to make fun of the way Cierra addressed Lydia, but after thinking for a while, he decided to let it go.

He didn't hate this unfavored daughter of the Navarro family, and Cierra liked her very much. If Lydia could become his second sister-in-law, it would be a good thing.

The only trouble might be the Navarro family.

However, this was not something he should consider. Moreover, nothing had been decided yet. It was too early to think about this.

Just as Cierra had said, it was a question whether William could win Lydia over with his unconventional way of thinking.

Jaquan didn't look at it anymore. Moreover, the car over there had already started, so there was no need for him to stand there all the time.

"Shall we go back too?" Jaquan suggested.

Cierra nodded. "Alright."

On the way back, it was Cierra who was driving.

Jaquan was a cold person. He didn't like to talk much, but when he stayed with Cierra, he would occasionally chat more with her.

When they were about to reach home, Cierra suddenly remembered.

"By the way, Jaquan, have you brought the hospital's examination report back?"

"Yes, and there is an electronic version. What's wrong?"

"Nothing. You know that I have called the police. Maybe the police will need us to cooperate with

the investigation." Cierra said.

She thought. "Although it is just a small wound, the nature of this case is too bad.

"Injuring someone on purpose, no matter how serious it is, it can be said to be intentional murder.

"It is just an attempt."

Jaquan thought of this as well.

His arm was not badly injured, so he didn't take it to heart when he was in the hospital. Most of the time, he was thinking about how to comfort Cierra so that she wouldn't blame herself too much.

But on second thought, the most serious thing in this matter was not that he was injured, but that Aleah was here for Cierra.

If he hadn't protected her in time, the knife might have stabbed Cierra.

When he thought of that sort of situation, Coby's expression suddenly sank.

The car stopped at the gate of the villa.

William hadn't come back, so they went into the house first.

"Cierra, what are you going to do with the Boyle family?"

On the way, Jaquan suddenly asked.

Cierra was also thinking about this question.

To be honest, she didn't know how to deal with it.

If the person who was injured was her, she might just let it go. After all, she grew up eating the food of the Boyle family. Even if she had paid them with her life again and again, she still couldn't be

ruthless.

But now it was different. It was Jaquan who was hurt.

Cierra pursed her lips and glanced at the gauze wrapped around Coby's arm.

After a while, her eyes darkened. "Let's see what will happen tomorrow. If the Boyle family insists on being careless, I'm afraid we can't do anything about it."

The Boyle family would definitely not take out the surveillance video of the dinner party. Maybe the video had been completely destroyed by now. Those guests were so smart that they would not come

out to get involved.

Even if there was someone, such as Lydia, there was no substantial evidence.

On the other hand, Coby's injury was not very serious. The hospital had confirmed that he would at most have a minor injury.

If Aleah insisted that it was an accident, the matter might be minimized, and it wouldn't even be considered a provocation.

What's more, Cierra didn't know if Draven would bail Aleah.

Although some things happened tonight had exceeded Cierra's expectations, Draven might just be disappointed, or maybe out of consideration for their childhood friendship, he didn't expect Cierra

to be in such a situation in the Boyle family, it was inevitable for him to realize that he had been deceived and was angry.

When Draven calmed down, he might bail Aleah because of her "pitiful" act.

Wasn't Aleah's illness always effective?

Besides, Draven had liked Aleah for so many years. It was impossible for him to break up with her

so easily.

The exact situation was still unknown.

But Cierra was also optimistic. After preparing for the worst, she smiled at Jaquan and said, "Jaquan, I won't let you get hurt for nothing. If Aleah makes a mistake, I will make her pay the price no matter how many people protect her!"

She could forgive for herself, but she was not qualified to do so for Jaquan.

Jaquan chuckled and wanted to raise his hand to touch her head. Unfortunately, his arm was injured, and he felt a burst of pain as soon as he raised it.

He had no choice but to put it down. "Don't think too much about it. Just concentrate on your own business. I will deal with the Boyle family, okay?"

Cierra and Jaquan looked into each other's smiling eyes and swallowed all the words in their

mouths.

"Okay." She smiled.

"It's getting late. Go upstairs and rest."

Jaquan raised his other hand and stroked her head.

Cierra still felt a little awkward.

She was not young anymore, but her brothers still treated her like a child. She felt a little embarrassed.

"Got it, Jáquan. You should go to bed early. Remember not to get your wound wet."

Cierra quickly went upstairs and avoided the treatment of a child.

Jaquan chuckled. "I know."

When the girl disappeared at the stairs, the smile on the man's face gradually disappeared, leaving only a clear look in his eyes.

Just then, a voice came from the door.

It was William.

"Did Cici go upstairs?" William asked.

Jaquan nodded and looked up at William. "Have you got everything ready?"

"Don't you trust me?"

”

William took off his suit and threw it on the sofa. Then he turned to get a bottle of water and said

slowly.

“And I just sent my artist back and received a big gift. I promise that the Boyle family will never be able to raise their heads in New York again!”

### **Chapter 104 Aleah’s Suicide**

Jaquan raised his eyebrows.

He didn’t ask what gift William had received first, but the hostility between his eyebrows had dissipated a lot. He couldn’t help laughing and said, “You’re sending your artist back? Are you sure you don’t treat Ms. Navarro as your driver? William, Cierra said that chasing girls is not like this,

you...”

“Who said I was going to chase after her?”

William immediately denied it, unscrewed the water, and poured it into his mouth.

“I think you and Cierra have nothing to do, so you’re just making wild guesses.”

“Yes, yes, yes, you didn’t chase after her.”

Jaquan smiled.

William put down the water. “You don’t believe me, do you? Are you going to laugh at me here?”

“No. By the way, didn’t you say that you received a big gift? What is it?”

Jaquan didn’t talk about it anymore and changed the topic.

Speaking of this, William finally smiled and lay lazily on the sofa. “It’s nothing. It’s just that my artist recorded a clearer video at the dinner party, including the part where that woman crazily stabbed you with a knife.”

Hearing this, Jaquan couldn’t help looking up.

In fact, they had arranged for someone to go in tonight. In order to prevent an unexpected accident and a dispute, they had asked them to record some videos.

It was a pity that the two of them were in the outer circle. They had captured something, but unfortunately, there was no sound at all.

But Lydia was different.

She stood with William in the VIP viewing area and even guided some comments in the middle, which made the Boyle family's husband and wife so angry that their faces turned pale.

And those videos were taken at close range. If they were released, not only would Aleah have no way

to survive in the entertainment industry, but she would also be sentenced to several years in prison.

If they can be used, we have to thank Ms. Navarro. But I'm afraid that Cierra still cares about the kindness of the Boyle family and is not willing to go too far. Let's play it by ear."

Thinking of the expression on Cierra's face when getting out of the car, Jaquan decided to warn

William in advance.

William sneered and said, "What else is there to care about? We've settled everything. We have paid and Cierra almost lost her life. Others have forgotten the pain after they were healed, but her scar hasn't healed yet!"

Thinking of the scars on Cierra's back after she took off her clothes, William couldn't help but

become angry.

Those scars had not disappeared for so many years, which showed how cruel Aleah had been. Although some of the scars had been left abroad that year, they still had something to do with

Aleah.

Cierra, who should have been the apple of the Barton Family's eye, had been ruined by a third-rate

family.

What else was there to consider?

After the discussion, William raised his head, took a sip of water, suppressed the anger in his heart, and calmed down a little.

“She has some scruples, but it’s definitely not because of this favor. Moreover, the person who was injured this time is you. She won’t be as stup\*d as before.”

William had known Cierra for the longest time and thought that he knew her well.

If Aleah had hurt Cierra tonight, it would probably have been as simple as what Jaquan had said. But now that it was Jaquan who was injured, Cierra would not let it go and might even want to take

revenge.

As for what he said before, of course, he was talking about what happened two years ago.

Not only did Cierra almost lose her life, but she also asked the Barton family not to attack the Boyle family for the sake of their kindness.

Probably at that time, there was no evidence to prove that those people were bought by the Boyle family, and Cierra was brought up by Ms. Boyle, so she still had some hope in her heart-what if they were not?

After raising a dog for so many years, they must have developed feelings for the dog, not to mention that Cierra had called them parents for so many years.

Or perhaps it was because the parents Cierra had called out for all these years, she still had some expectations deep in her heart and was unwilling to do things to the extreme.

The Boyle family was cold-blooded and heartless, but the daughter of the Barton family was still

kind.

Unfortunately, the following facts only told Cierra that she shouldn’t have any hope in such a

person.

William and Jaquan didn’t chat for a long time downstairs. After a few more words, they went upstairs to rest. Because they had evidence in their hands, they slept very well all night.

Some of them had a good dream, while others stayed up all night.

At this time, there was still a dispute in the Boyle family’s villa.

All kinds of things in the living room were smashed everywhere, and the servants of the villa did not dare to show up at all. Only the roars of the male and female owners could be heard in the room.

“Are you a man or not? Your daughter has been taken away by the police, and you’re still counting your money here! Are you happy with 1.5 million dollars? Why don’t you kneel down to that little b\*tch and get her back? It’ll be more than 1.5 million dollars!”

The things that could be smashed by Vanessa had been smashed clean, as if she had fought with Brian. Her hair was a mess.

“Are you done yet? She has given you the money. It’s a waste not to take it! If you don’t want it, why can’t I? I told you that there was no need to hold this dinner party. You made the decision on your own. So what if I collected some money after spending so much?”

Brian coldly snorted. He was disinclined to argue with this woman. Ignoring the mess on the ground, he took out his booklet and began to record the money.

Brian kept muttering, “My daughter was taken away by the police? Why was she taken away? I think Aleah was taught badly by you. It’s okay in private, but how dare she used a knife in front of so many people? Idiot!”

Vanessa was so angry she felt her chest tighten. She pointed at Brian and almost couldn’t speak.

you. What else do.”

After a long while, Vanessa opened her mouth again and cursed, “Brian, I’m really blind to marry

care about except money? I’ve brought up my daughter badly? Have you ever cared about Aleah since she came back? You didn’t care about that one before, and you didn’t care about your own daughter. What right do you have to criticize me?”

Brian didn’t think much of it.

He said, “I didn’t care about them, but I also know what should be done and what should be done. Look at what you’ve taught her. In my opinion, it’s good for the police to educate her. When she comes back, tell her to stop filming and marry into the Trevino family. It’s better to have a son who will inherit the Trevino family than to worry about being scolded in the entertainment circle.”

Vanessa snorted and said, “That’s easy for you to say. Do you think the Trevino family is still

willing to marry your daughter? In my opinion, we should get Aleah out of prison first. If we deal

with it quickly, she can still keep her career in the entertainment industry. Besides, she has made a lot of money in the past two years!”

Brian pondered for a while and decided not to retort this time.

He knew very well that the Trevino family was very decent.

Ernest Trevino had protected the Boyle family for so many years and even lost his grandson's marriage because of Old Mr. Boyle's life-saving grace. It was also because he was too upright that he could clearly see that Cierra was a good person and specifically wanted her to be his granddaughter-in-law.

But so what? His grandson still took a fancy to Aleah.

It was just that things were getting a little tricky now. Tonight, Aleah had injured Draven, so the marriage was a little uncertain.

He thought. "No, the marriage with the Trevino family can be ruined!"

and find

a way to get Aleah out. But there can't be any accidents with the marriage with the Trevino family."

Vanessa looked at him coldly and turned to go upstairs.

He didn't want to argue with Vanessa anymore. He looked at her and said, "I'll listen to you

If it weren't for the marriage between the Boyle family and the Trevino family, she wouldn't have liked someone like Brian!

She had understood just now that this man was not reliable at all. She had to rely on herself.

However, what this man said at the end was not wrong. The marriage between Aleah and the Trevino family could not be ruined...

She stood still on the stairs and suddenly turned around. "I'm going out to see Aleah."

Brian spat. "What's wrong with you?"

The next day, the news that Aleah had committed suicide in the detention center came out.

### **Chapter 105 Did She Really Commit Suicide?**

Cierra had only heard about it from Ryan, and not many people in the circle knew about it.

Ryan said that Draven was urged away by the phone early in the morning. Even without the phone being put on speaker, he could still hear the crying on the other end of the line, which gave him a headache.

But at this moment, his voice was full of leisure, and it couldn't be heard that he was defending his friend. On the contrary, he was gloating.

"I really don't know why Draven cares about that woman. It's fine if he was blind in the past, but he saw it clearly last night. But he still went over. Don't you think he's so cheap?"

Ryan didn't have a good impression of the Boyle family. He didn't go to the dinner party last night, but the circle was only that big, and the news of it had already spread.

It was just that everyone was smart. They were not as stupid as Aleah, who had just sold the news to the media. They only said it in secret.

At this time, the news of Aleah's suicide had not yet spread. Not only was there no news of it, but there was also no news about the farce at the dinner party last night. The fans were still in a state of tranquility, promoting Aleah's beautiful photos and the new TV series that were about to be broadcast and shot.

"Did she really commit suicide?"

Cierra didn't have much of a reaction to the righteous indignation on the phone. She continued to eat her breakfast and casually replied to Ryan.

Ryan clicked his tongue. "You don't care about your husband, but you care about this?"

"Mr. West, how can you not know it even if others don't? Please use precise words. He is my ex-husband. Why should I care about him?"

Cierra corrected Ryan word by word, especially when she emphasized the word 'ex-husband'.

"You haven't divorced yet, have you?"

Although Ryan was concerned about Cierra, he knew very well that it was impossible for Cierra and him to be together.

He had seen Cierra following behind Draven when she was still a child. He more or less hoped that the two of them could be together and develop a relationship.

Moreover, the woman from the Boyle family was already in such a state. Ryan didn't believe that Draven would abandon his good wife and marry that woman.

Unfortunately, Cierra mercilessly shattered his fantasy. "It's just a matter of formalities. Compared

with my ex-husband going to the hospital to visit his lover, I think I care more about whether the person I sent to the detention center is dead or not."

It was not the first time that Aleah had committed suicide. The first time she did it was at Cierra's wedding with Draven three years ago.

It was also at that time that Cierra was sent abroad on her wedding night, far away from her

hometown.

Now that hearing such a thing again, Cierra only felt that it was funny. She was not surprised at all.

"You sent her in?" Ryan asked in surprise..

Cierra was also surprised. "I heard that you're quite well-informed. Don't you know?"

Ryan was embarrassed.

He only heard about the farce at the Boyle family dinner last night, but no one told him the details. Not to mention him, there were a lot of guests who left early did not know that Aleah had been taken. away by the police.

Cierra didn't chat much with Ryan. After breakfast, she hung up mercilessly, as if this call was just a form of entertainment during the meal.

Ryan only wanted to scold her for being heartless.

However, Cierra smiled and said, "It's you who called. I didn't hang up directly. I'm already giving you face by listening to you talk."

After saying that, she put her phone aside, got up to clean up the bowls and fork, and left some breakfast for Harold and the others.

Harold was used to staying up late and his schedule was not accurate. If Cierra didn't leave it for

him, he wouldn't eat it.

Although William didn't get up early, he still had to go to the company on weekdays. There was an

assistant who brought him food, but Cierra still left some for him.

Jaquan got up earlier than her. However, he had gone out for a morning jog and would probably be back in ten minutes.

After making the arrangements, Cierra sent a message to her three brothers and then changed her clothes and drove to L'Opera Restaurant.

She had heard from her younger martial brother that Dr. Charles was returning to New York this week. She had to go over and get familiar with his habits. Whether or not she could ask someone to look after her life, she couldn't afford to offend him.

Dr. Charles loved to eat a lot of food, but he had a strange temper. If he didn't like it, he would leave with a straight face. At that time, it would be good enough if he didn't prescribe a strange medicine to punish you, let alone a good prescription.

Cierra felt that she was already much luckier than most people. Dragging on her junior brother's glory, she could clearly tell that when Dr. Charles returned from another place, he would definitely come to L'Opera Restaurant for a meal.

If she could meet him, she would have a chance to make her request. Many powerful people wanted to ask Dr. Charles for a prescription, but they might not even be able to find him.

If she didn't make careful preparations, she would let down this opportunity.

Therefore, at this time, L'Opera Restaurant had just begun to prepare food, and she went to work with everyone. When the little junior brother Freddy came, she could ask him about Dr. Charles's preferences and taboos.

On the other hand, Cierra didn't spend any more effort to find out more about Aleah's side. She even forgot about Draven.

As a result, when Mrs. Trevino called her, Cierra was a little surprised.

At that time, she had just copied an old dish with Freddy. During every procedure, she was focused on the heat, from cutting and washing to steaming. She had no time to rest at all.

When she answered the phone, she was exhausted and came out of the kitchen, and she didn't see

who was calling.

Cierra thought it was one of her brother, so she said in a tired and coquettish voice, "Hey, who is it? Hurry up and talk, I'm so tired."

After two seconds of silence, Sue's voice slowly came from the other end of the line.

"Cierra..."

The familiar and steady voice of a noblewoman made Cierra shiver.

She wanted to lie on the table for a while, but now she immediately sat up straight and said in a

serious voice.

“Mrs. Trevino?”

Feeling a little uncertain, Cierra glanced at her phone. After confirming that it was Sue, she was in a

bad mood.

What strange sound did she make to Mrs. Trevino just now? Help!

But she could only pretend that nothing had happened. “Mrs. Trevino, why are you calling today? What’s the matter?”

Although Sue was the only old friend Cierra was willing to take the initiative to contact in New York, they did not have many common topics because Sue was an elder. Usually, Cierra would call her on traditional festivals and chat with her.

Cierra couldn’t help but think too much about Sue’s sudden initiative today.

However, as soon as the other party spoke, Cierra could roughly guess.

It must have something to do with Aleah, so she wanted to ask Cierra about it.

Sue didn’t go straight to the point. She asked tentatively, “Cierra, have you been busy recently? I heard that you sounded a little tired just now. Have you just finished your work?”

“Yes, I just learned how to cook from the chef of L’Opera Restaurant and took a rest.

Cierra knew what was going on and was not in a hurry to ask.

Sue replied, “Well, I heard that you worked in L’Opera Restaurant after leaving the Boyle family. I thought about visiting you, but I’m not in good health recently and don’t come out often. Please

don’t take it to heart.”

“Mrs. Trevino, don’t say that. I haven’t come to see you since I came back from abroad. It’s my fault.”

Cierra felt a bit embarrassed.

It wasn't that she didn't want to meet Sue on purpose, but it was just that she hadn't gotten at divorce certificate with Draven yet, so it would be embarrassing for her to go there. In that case, those who didn't know the truth would say that she was unwilling to divorce and wanted to attach

herself to Mrs. Trevino.

Moreover, she wanted to cut off her relationship with New York, and even wanted to let go of Mrs.

Trevino.

Since the other party didn't ask her to visit her, she would pretend not to go

—

While she was thinking, the person on the other end of the line suddenly laughed.

“Do you know that you haven't come to see me for such a long time? Are you free this week? I'm bored in the old house alone. I used to talk to Mr. Trevino, but now there's no one to talk to. When will you come to see me?”

### **Chapter 106 She Deserves to Die!**

After hearing those words, Cierra felt a bit embarrassed.

Just as Cierra was wondering if she should refuse or drag it on, she heard Sue say.

“Why don't we do it tomorrow? Cierra, do you have time? It happens to be Ernest's birthday

tomorrow. Although he is gone now, he has always liked lively places and likes you even more. Let's have a gathering at the old house. If he knows about it, he will definitely be happy.”

This reason was absurd, but it couldn't be refused.

Ernest Trevino... could be considered the person who was willing to treat Cierra well after Aleah

came back.

It was sincerely good.

If he was still alive, he would definitely want her to visit him and celebrate his lively birthday.

Cierra lowered her eyes and remained silent for a moment. After waiting quietly for a while, she replied with an “Okay”.

“Mrs. Trevino, how about I come over after work tomorrow? It may be a little late. If you don’t

mind...”

“I don’t mind, just come. The room reserved for you in the old house is still there.”

Before Cierra could finish her words, Sue interrupted her again and again with a smile on her face.

“Then I’ll stay in the old house tomorrow. Whether you get off work early or late, I promise I’ll let you taste the hot dishes!”

“Okay, thank you, Mrs. Trevino.”

For a moment, Cierra had mixed feelings.

She thought that Mrs. Trevino was calling to ask about Aleah’s situation, but she didn’t expect that Mrs. Trevino was really just called to have a meal.

Although the Boyle family’s matters might still be brought up at the dinner tomorrow, at this moment, Cierra could clearly feel Sue’s happiness.

She could even hear the smile hidden in the sound on the other end of the line. “Okay! Then it’s settled. See you tomorrow, Cierra.”

Cierra couldn’t help but smile. “Okay, Mrs. Trevino. See you tomorrow.”

After hanging up the phone, Cierra recalled the conversation and still felt that it was unbelievable.

Perhaps... she was overthinking it.

Anyway, she really should go back to the Trevino family to have a look.

Thinking about it, she felt that she was not well-mannered enough. When she saw Mrs. Trevino, she had to apologize to her.

In the Trevino family’s old house.

After the call, the smile on Sue’s face could not be stopped.

Even Anna, the s\*rvant of the old house, couldn’t help laughing. “Mrs. Trevino, why are you smiling so happily? Is Mr. Trevino coming back for dinner?”

Speaking of Draven, the smile on Sue's face suddenly faded. "How can I smile when he comes back? He is blind. I don't even know how Mr. Trevino and I taught him and made him such a thing!"

At the end of her words, she almost cursed out loud. She had no manners of a noblewoman at all!

It was just because there were no outsiders in the old house.

Anna was embarrassed. She knew that she had said something wrong, so she did not dare to speak

again.

However, she was also confused. Usually, although Mrs. Trevino didn't say anything when Draven came over, she began to prepare food the day before. It could be seen that she was still very happy.

Why was it this time...

Sue was not in the mood to talk to Anna at the moment. When she thought of Draven, she was so angry that she dialed the number angrily.

"Where are you now?"

When the phone was connected, Sue deliberately suppressed her anger..

The answer from the other end of the line immediately made her irritable.

"The company? You're in the company? Draven, you've learned to lie to your mother, haven't you? Do you think no one can control you now that your father has passed away?"

She stood up from the sofa in an excited tone.

Anna glanced at her and then went into the kitchen with a rag. She didn't even want to listen to the gossip of the rich and powerful family.

Of course, Draven wasn't in the office at the moment.

Early in the morning, he was urged to go to the hospital by the Boyle family. Because Aleah's m\*ntal state had always been unstable, the hospital hoped that he could stay a little longer, so he was still in the ward, looking at the woman who had just been injected with sedative.

He couldn't describe how he felt about Aleah at the moment, but no matter what, he couldn't watch a life disappear like this.

He had come mostly out of responsibility,

It was just like last night when he had spoken up. He was not speaking up for Cierra and the others. It was only because of right and wrong.

Hearing the familiar and irritable voice on the other end of the line, Draven fell silent for a moment.

After a while, he slowly said, "I'm indeed not at the company. Aleah was in a bad mood last night and almost committed suicide. She was out of danger in the early morning, and I'm in the hospital now. As for whether anyone can control me, Mom, I'm not young anymore. I know what I'm doing."

Sue snorted coldly. "Do you know what you're doing? If you knew, you wouldn't be in the hospital right now! You're Cierra's husband. How did the Boyle family treat Cierra? Didn't you see what happened at the banquet last night? I saw it more clearly than you even if I didn't go to the banquet. Why haven't you woken up yet?"

Draven fell silent.

After a while, he heard the woman lying on the hospital bed sleep talking from time to time. He glanced at her out of the corner of his eye and said, "I know, I can see it clearly. But Mom, I can't

watch Aleah die."

"She deserves to die!"

Sue felt that she had used the most vicious words in her life on Aleah.

She really didn't know what her son liked about Aleah. Aleah didn't have a good temper and only knew how to pretend to be innocent and pitiful all day long. It was disgusting!

After Ernest's death, Sue didn't want to interfere in Draven's matters anymore.

There was no need to do that since Draven was at such an old age.

If Draven really married Aleah, it would be fine. Anyway, Sue lived in the old house, and Aleah lived in a villa that they had bought alone. It didn't matter to Sue.

She had reconciled with all the matters, but now she found that Aleah was such a person.

If Aleah was just pretending to be innocent and men loved her, then so be it. Anyway, the Trevino family didn't need a marriage alliance. But at least, the woman Draven married had to be kind, right?

Sue would never let Aleah marry into the Trevino family!

Without further ado, Sue ordered, "Get out of the hospital now. Don't forget that you're still Cierra's husband!"

Draven was silent.

Then, he suddenly laughed lightly.

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"Mom, you said that I'm strong now, so it's none of your business what I do. Besides, I'm going to divorce Cierra soon. I've already asked Cierra to go through the formalities, so you don't have to provoke me with such words."

"You!"

Sue was so angry that she couldn't say anything.

Draven looked out of the window indifferently. His gaze was empty, and his voice didn't waver

because of Sue's words.

"Mom, is there anything else? If it's just calling me to ask me to leave the hospital, I don't think

there's a need to continue."

The implication was that he would not leave.

At least, he was sure that he would not leave until Aleah was out of danger.

There was no sound from the other end of the line for a long time.

Just as Draven was about to hang up the phone, Sue suddenly spoke. Her voice seemed to compromise with his actions, and her words were related to something else.

"I asked Cierra to come back to the old house for dinner tomorrow. Are you coming or not?"

## **Chapter 107 Surveillance Video**

She was probably afraid that Draven would refuse, so Sue quickly said.

"We'll talk about your marrying Aleah later, but we have to give an explanation for Cierra's grievances. Since you've decided to divorce her a long time ago, you shouldn't delay it any longer! Now you're still concerned about Aleah who abused Cierra. Have you ever thought about how Cierra felt?"

“I didn’t think about it thoroughly, but it’s a matter of life and death. I can’t care so much. When I see Cierra tomorrow night, I’ll apologize to her.”

Draven didn’t keep silent. It was rare for him to say something so quickly.

Sue couldn’t react for a while. She thought that Draven would not come back, so she finished her

words first.

“When I called Cierra, she didn’t seem to be willing to go back to the old house. She has been back for a long time, but she didn’t take time to come to see me. Do you know what it means? It means that Cierra wants to break off the relationship with the Trevino family! I’m still shamelessly

that begging her to come to see me before you divorce. Don’t give me another reason to say won’t come back tomorrow night.”

“Mom...”

you

He felt a headache coming on and couldn’t help interrupting Sue nagging. “I said I would come back. I won’t break my promise.”

Sue was stunned. “What?”

Only then did Draven realize that his mother didn’t listen to him at all.

He pressed between his eyebrows and repeated, “I’ll be back tomorrow night. Don’t worry. I’ll make

it clear to Cierra.”

Sue didn’t seem to believe him. “Really?”

When she mentioned that they hadn’t divorced, her son had been so irritated. But now, he was willing to see Cierra? What the hell?

Moreover, she felt that she had just persuaded her son to come back for dinner. Why did he agree so easily?

That shouldn’t be the case.

Feeling the confusion in Sue’s words, Draven said helplessly, “Yes.”

It was rare for his tone to suddenly become gentle.

“Okay, then don’t forget to come back early tomorrow afternoon.”

Sue knew her son well. Since he had promised her, he would not go back on his word.

After getting a satisfactory result, Sue didn’t object to Draven’s staying in the hospital. Moreover, he wouldn’t listen to her even if she objected, so she just ignored him.

“By the way, bring more fruits when you come back tomorrow. Cierra likes to eat. Buy many kinds of fruits. You don’t need to worry about the dishes. I’ll prepare them with Anna. As for snacks and cakes, you can buy as many as you want. I remember that she used to like to eat small cakes. In addition, bring some nuts. Don’t buy too many. There’s nothing else. I’ll hang up.”

“Okay.”

“Okay, don’t forget.’

After saying that, the phone was hung up mercilessly.

Frowning, Draven put down his phone and looked at the screen with mixed feelings.

In the middle of the conversation, he thought that he would quarrel with his mother as before, and then hung up the phone when he couldn’t stand it anymore.

As a result, after listening to Sue’s calm explanation, he had an illusion that he was living in a

dream.

If it could always be like this, he could move back to the old house to eat and live with his mother, and then she wouldn’t be alone in the old house.

However, this kind of situation was very rare. Draven knew it very well. Soon, he withdrew his gaze, and his dark eyes returned to indifference.

“Draven?”

A voice suddenly came from the bed. It was so weak that it sounded like an animal on the verge of

death.

Draven put away his phone and looked in that direction.

The woman with her head wrapped in gauze had not opened her eyes yet, but she did not seem to be sleeping well. Her brows were tightly furrowed, and her head was struggling on the pillow. No one knew what her pale lips were shouting.

As Draven approached, he could tell that Aleah was talking about him. He frowned and pursed his thin lips.

“Draven, is that you...”

The woman narrowed her eyes and closed them tightly again. Her voice grew louder.

“I’m really dead. I can see what happened in my dream... He was so angry. How could he come to see me? I’m dead... It’s good that I’m dead. It’s an apology to my past self.”

“I should have died a long time ago... In the past, that family hit me, scolded me, and pushed me into the river to drown me. I would have died long ago. If I had died long ago, she would still be a good daughter, and there wouldn’t have been so much trouble tonight.”

Aleah lay on the hospital bed with her eyes closed, muttering to herself.

It was intermittent, but it was enough for Draven, who was standing by the bed, to hear it clearly.

Draven did listen patiently, but he didn’t express any opinions or do anything.

He stood by the bed and looked expressionlessly at Aleah, who was mumbling and twisting her head. restlessly on the pillow.

It was not until someone knocked on the door that Draven made a slight move, Draven saw Vanessa

coming in with a lunch box.

“Draven, you are still here.” Vanessa smiled at him and came in with a thermal lunchbox.

“Yes,” Draven glanced at his phone and said, “Ms. Boyle, it’s almost time. Aleah has also been sedated. I still have some things to do in the company, so I won’t stay any longer.”

Vanessa knew that haste could not bring success, so she nodded and said, “Then go ahead with your work. Be careful on the way!”

“Okay, I see. Thank you, Ms. Boyle.”

Then, Draven strode out of the ward.

When the door of the ward was closed with a click, the smile on Vanessa’s face immediately disappeared, and Aleah also propped herself up with her arms.

“Mom, is he gone?”

As if worried, Aleah craned her neck and asked, not like a patient who had just been sedated and forced to sleep.

“He left. Lie down and have a good rest.”

Vanessa set up the bed board for Aleah and put a pillow behind her. Then she opened the lunchbox she brought and put the food on the table little by little.

“How was it just now? Did Draven respond to what I taught you when you were in a coma?”

Thinking of this, Aleah felt disappointed. “No, he has been making phone calls all the time. I can’t hear anything! But I guessed that it was from the old witch of the Trevino family. She probably asked Draven to leave the hospital, but Draven didn’t agree.’

As she spoke, Aleah laughed, sounding rather pleased with herself.

“I don’t understand what happened later. I only heard that Draven’s attitude has improved a little. I guess it’s something related to the company. He said that he would go back. His voice was a little low, so I couldn’t hear it clearly.”

“It’s okay. Since he’s here, it means that he still has feelings for you. You still have a chance! Seize it, understand?” Vanessa said earnestly.

Aleah drank the soup and said, “Mom, don’t worry about me. Besides, I’m really injured this time. If I can’t seize the chance, I’ll be sorry for the wound on my forehead!”

“Thank you for your hard work. It hurts so much.”

Vanessa’s heart ached when she saw the bandage on Aleah’s forehead. She couldn’t help but complain, “I told you to put on a show, but you really hit the wall. What should I do if something happens to you?”

“I know what to do. If it’s not true, how can I get out? Besides, the police and Draven are not easy to

fool.” Aleah pursed her lips.

However, Vanessa became angrier. “It’s all that little b\*tch Cierra’s fault. I underestimated her ability! Don’t worry, my dear, she’ll pay the price for the injury on your forehead sooner or later!”

What they didn’t know was that their words and deeds were all recorded in the surveillance camera

in the corner of the VIP ward.

At this moment, a computer in the city happened to show the scene just now.

The masked man sat in front of the computer with a mocking smile on his face, looking down at everything with great interest...

## **Chapter 108 Mom**

The next afternoon.

Because she had made an appointment with Mrs. Trevino for dinner, Cierra left L'Opera Restaurant in advance.

She had informed William early in the morning that she was going to visit Ms. Trevino at the Trevino family's old house and she would come back late at night, so there was no need for them to

worry.

William was a little reluctant, but he didn't stop her.

To think about it carefully, Cierra was able to grow up steadily and not be driven out of the Boyle family. The Trevino family had contributed a lot.

Just think about it, the girl who had been raised as a daughter of a rich family for the past 14 years had suddenly been thrown out to adapt to the world. She might have been abducted by others before she could learn how to wash clothes and cook.

The existence of the Trevino family could make sure Cierra survive and have food to eat.

As for the scars on Cierra's body, it could only be said that the Boyle family was ruthless!

Therefore, William had no objection to the two elders of the Trevino family's decision. William was just a little unhappy when he thought of the fact that the son of Ms. Trevino was Draven.

Jaquan remembered the kindness of the Trevino family and specially prepared a gift for Cierra to

bring over.

"You should have visited earlier. It's really impolite to delay it until the elders speak."

No matter what, Cierra had received a favor from the Trevino family. Ernest Trevino, who had passed away, truly loved Cierra as his own granddaughter. Especially after Aleah returned, he had treated Cierra even better than before.

Ernest probably knew that the people around Cierra began to dislike her, so the kind elder was willing to give her more love so that Cierra could balance it out.

In that kind of environment, Cierra did not feel jealous at all. On the contrary, because others treated her well, she would repay them tenfold. This was largely due to Ernest's teachings.

Being criticized by Jaquan, Cierra still felt a little guilty. "I'm sorry, Cierra. I didn't think it through."

"It's not your fault. In fact, I didn't think of it, not to mention that you're young. I told Jaquan and he reminded me to prepare a gift." Jaquan explained.

However, William was unhappy hearing that. "Why didn't he remind me?"

Jaquan looked down on him, didn't he?

William slammed the table and said, "Wait, I'm also going to prepare a gift. I'll ask Cierra to bring it

over later."

"There's no need, William!"

Cierra stopped him. "It's enough as long as you have the intention. Mrs. Trevino doesn't lack anything, and I haven't said that I have a few brothers. It's hard to explain if I bring too many things

with me."

William thought it made sense as well after hearing it.

At present, only Ryan came out to recognize Cierra as his younger sister. Others didn't know how many brothers Cierra had. It would be troublesome if she brought more things, so in the end, they decided to let Cierra bring only one gift.

Cierra still felt that she wasn't being considerate enough, so before she left, she borrowed L'Opera Restaurant's kitchen to make two portions of snacks.

After all, it was different if you made it yourself.

Because she spent some time wrapping up the snacks and the Trevino family's old house was a little far away, even if Cierra got off work early, there was only dusk left when she arrived.

The people in the old house couldn't wait any longer. When they heard the sound of the car outside, they got up from their chairs.

"Cierra, you're finally back. You told me an hour ago that you set off, but you finally arrive now!"

As she spoke, Sue came out of the room.

Behind her, the man who had been sitting upright on the sofa also stood up and looked out.

Draven seemed to want to follow her, but before he could get out of the sofa, he was stopped by Sue.

“Go and help Anna bring out the food. It’s not appropriate for you to sit there all the time! Cierra is a guest, and are you a guest?”

Draven moved his lips as if he wanted to say something, but when he looked up, all he could see was his mother’s back. He pursed his thin lips and turned to the kitchen.

The Trevino family’s old house had a long history and was considered an old-fashioned building in

New York.

After Ernest passed away, they reshaped the gate. The iron gate blocked the outside, circled the courtyard in the middle, and they planted a lot of flowers and plants.

However, someone to open the iron gate from the inside and then invite guests in.

At this time, Cierra had already arrived at the door, and Sue went to pick her up personally.,

Before she could get close, Cierra saw a vague figure approaching with a smile in her voice.

“Oh, I finally see Cierra. I haven’t seen you for so many years. I miss you so much!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Sue, who was wearing a cheongsam, opened the door and invited

Cierra in.

“Look, you must have suffered a lot outside. You’re so thin. Don’t you eat abroad every day?”

Sue’s enthusiasm did not diminish at all. All Cierra knew was that as soon as Sue saw her, she was asked about her well-being, which made her feel even more guilty.

“I’m not thin, Mrs. Trevino. I eat well every day.”

Cierra felt warmth in her heart. After following Sue into the room, her mouth also became sweeter.

“It was dark outside just now, so I didn’t see it clearly. Now I see that you are getting younger and younger. By the way, my brother asked me to bring you a gift. You will definitely look good in it!”

It was a diamond bracelet. There was no impurities in its emerald green color, and it looked even more beautiful under the light.

“My brother has something to do tonight, so he didn’t come with me. Ms. Trevino, please don’t take it to heart. He’s busy with work.”

“What are you talking about? I didn’t say anything when you came to see me so late at night. I’m so happy. How can I blame him?”

Sue glanced at the bracelet and saw that it was something she liked. The smile on her face grew even wider. She took out the bracelet and put it on.

“It’s beautiful. Your brother knows how to pick things. It’s the first time in my life that I’ve received

a satisfactory gift.

There was no lack of gifts in the Trevino family, but everyone liked gifts. What’s more, this diamond bracelet was precious. Sue was sensible and liked it very much.

Ordinary gifts were a token of goodwill, but things were valuable and were given to the hearts of the people. That was a token of sincerity.

Sue was reluctant to take it off.

Cierra was a little embarrassed to take out her snacks.

But she made it herself. Cierra took it out and said, “Mrs. Trevino, this is the pastry I made. I

thought that my brother had sent something, so I brought some pastry here for you to try.’

“Cierra, you usually don’t care about etiquette at all. I haven’t seen you since you came back. seeing that you are sending me pastry, I feel embarrassed.”

Sue picked up a piece of pastries and was very satisfied with its exquisite appearance. The cheongsam, the jade bracelet, and the pastries made her feel like she were an ancient official’s wife.

She took a bite with satisfaction and pity. “We’re going to have dinner soon, so I can only eat one

piece.”

Having won the approval of others, Cierra grinned from ear to ear. "I made it in the afternoon. You can put it on hold for two days."

"Okay, let's go eat first!"

After exchanging pleasantries for a long time, Sue happily put the things away, put them on the coffee table, and walked to the dining room with Cierra in her arms. She could not help

complaining.

"Cierra, it hurts my heart to hear you call me Mrs. Trevino. You were willing to call me mommy before you got married, but now you call me Mrs. Trevino before you divorce. It makes me sad."

Cierra couldn't reply and could only laugh.

Sue glanced at the tall figure in the kitchen and suddenly said, "By the way, don't you think about what I told you last time? After you divorce, you can't be my daughter-in-law, how about being my daughter? You can still call me Mom, okay?"

Cierra still couldn't answer. Just as she was about to muddle through, she caught a glimpse of

Draven, who had just come out of the kitchen.

She stood rooted to the spot, her words stuck in her throat.

## **Chapter 109 Take Draven to Divorce**

Draven was holding a plate in his hand, and his right palm was still wrapped in gauze, but it didn't affect his nobleness at all.

He placed the dishes on the table and glanced out of the corner of his eye indifferently

"The dishes are ready. Let's eat."

It was unknown whether Draven had heard what Cierra said just now, but it was obvious that he had ended the conversation and also helped Cierra solve the problem of how to answer it.

However, Cierra's mood was still in a mess. She couldn't figure out why Draven would appear here.

The reason why she dared to come to the old house for dinner was that she was sure that Draven would not come back, so she could avoid embarrassment.

Moreover, Aleah was still in the hospital at this time. Didn't Draven need to stay in the hospital to look after Aleah?

Although Cierra didn't inquire about Aleah's news, the news flew into her ears all the time.

Every day, there were people who came to tell her about Aleah's miserable situation at this time. They said that Aleah directly hit her head against the wall in the detention center. They described it as if they were at the scene.

They also told her how much Draven valued Aleah. From morning to night, he guarded Aleah and asked about her well-being, for fear that she would take things too hard and break her head.

She was so annoyed when hearing that.

Therefore, at this moment, Cierra's mood was very complicated. She didn't want to see Draven, nor did she want to sit at the same table with Draven for dinner.

Moreover, she didn't hide her emotions and directly showed how unhappy she was.

After Cierra sat down, there was not much expression on her bright face and she did not talk much. Only when Sue spoke to her did Cierra smile and reply. She did not take the initiative either.

Not to mention the people sitting at the table, even Anna who offered the dishes could feel that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

Sue added a shrimp to Cierra's plate. "Cierra, why aren't you eating? Is the food not to your liking? I made it myself, so you should at least give me some face and eat some."

Cierra was amused by Sue's tone and finally smiled. "It's delicious. Your cooking skills are getting

better and better."

Cierra picked up some food for Sue. Her mood improved, but at the same time, she felt a little

guilty.

She really shouldn't have asked the host to take care of her when being a guest.

Moreover, Mrs. Trevino cared for her feelings too much.

Cierra forced a smile, trying not to ruin the mood because of Draven. At this time, she heard Mrs. Trevino say to Draven.

“Go to the coffee table and eat yourself. Don’t be an eyesore to Cierra and me. You usually ignore me when I ask you to come back for dinner. I didn’t call you over today, but you came over yourself!”

Draven was speechless.

He looked at Sue in silence.

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Sue didn’t even give him a look. She began to pick up shrimps for Cierra.

“Cierra, have a taste of this shrimp. It was caught today. It’s still fresh when it’s cooked.”

Cierra was particularly embarrassed.

It felt as if she was Mrs. Walker’s biological daughter, while Draven was adopted.

Seeing that Draven was really picking up food and was about to leave the dining room, Cierra couldn’t help saying, “I’m fine. Why don’t you... have dinner with us? The more, the better.”

Sue coldly sneered. “Tell him to get lost. He’s an eyesore.”

After scolding him, Sue turned to talk to Cierra in a soft voice.

“Cierra, I know you hate him as well. Hasn’t this brat completed the divorce procedures for you yet? I’ll take him to finish it tomorrow!”

Draven was stunned.

This time, not only did Draven look at Sue, but his gaze also swept over Cierra.

But with just a glance, he had already taken it back. He picked up some vegetables and went to the sofa. He took a small stool and began to eat on the coffee table.

Draven, who was nearly 1.9 meters tall, was tied up on the low table, looking particularly miserable.

He was like a pet dog that had been abandoned by its owner. Without the owner’s care, he could only start rummaging through the trash can.

Cierra looked away absent-mindedly, and Draven’s hand flashed across Cierra’s mind.

His right hand was injured, and he usually ate and served food with his right hand. If she was right,

Draven’s wound should have split open again.

“Cierra...”

Sensing that Cierra was absent-minded, Sue called out to her.

Cierra retracted her gaze and felt a little embarrassed. “Draven can handle the formalities when he’s free. I’m not in a hurry. As for the front... I don’t hate him.”

Cierra thought. “I just don’t like him anymore.

“I don’t dare to like him anymore.”

Beside the coffee table, Draven was sitting on a small stool.

He had good hearing. They were chatting at the dining table loudly. Moreover, there were only two of them, so even if he was driven here, he could hear them clearly.

He thought. “She doesn’t hate me?”

He looked down at his palm with a faint smile. There was an indescribable emotion in his eyes.

Draven continued to think in his mind. “If she doesn’t me, why doesn’t she want to talk to me and stop her smile?”

The look of shock on Cierra’s face when seeing him flashed across his mind. Suddenly, Draven couldn’t eat anymore. He simply put down his fork and sat down to meditate, trying to get rid of the depression in his chest.

Anna watched Draven grow up. She knew that Mrs. Trevino did it on purpose, but Anna still felt sorry for Draven, so she secretly brought some fresh and hot dishes from the kitchen.

They were the leftovers at night. No one touched them and they were clean.

Draven had no appetite and was about to ask Anna to take them away when he caught a glimpse of the shrimps in his bowl. “How many are left?”

Draven raised his chin.

“That’s all. I’ve brought them all to you.”

Anna bought a lot of shrimps, leaving half a bowl.

Draven took out the shrimps and said, “Send the rest back. I can’t eat them.”

Since he had said so, Anna couldn’t say anything more and took back all the things.

However, she was also confused. It was clear that Draven hated shrimps the most. He thought that they tasted bad and hard to eat with shells. It was troublesome to peel them. If they were not handled properly, there would be sand. And there was a fishy smell.

In short, he didn't want to eat it again after tasting it once.

The person who really loved eating this was Cierra, who was sitting at the dining table.

Ernest Trevino doted on her. Every time she came to the Trevino family to play, Ernest would ask the chef to make shrimps and change it with all kinds of tastes.

However, as a servant, Anna had never been curious, nor did she inquire about anything.

Since Draven wanted shrimps, she would give them to him. Anyway, it was a good thing. Eating more was good for his health!

People at the table would occasionally glance at Draven, only this tall and straight back and some side face could be seen.

They couldn't see what Draven was doing, but they knew that he was very focused.

Although the atmosphere had improved after Draven left the dining table, Cierra still felt that something was wrong. She didn't have much appetite and didn't have much to talk to Sue about.

Sue had almost finished what she had to say, and she was eating quietly later. Occasionally, she glanced at her silly son on the sofa with a look of disappointment.

Without even touching the food, Cierra had already put down her chopsticks.

Sue was surprised. "You didn't eat much."

Cierra waved her hand and refused. "I can't eat anymore. Besides, you know that I'm working in L'Opera Restaurant. There's no shortage of food there."

Of course, Cierra was lying. She had been so busy in the past two days that she hadn't eaten anything at all.

At this time, she just ate a little. She planned to go back and cook some pastries herself.

Since Cierra had said so, Sue couldn't persuade her anymore. Just as she was about to ask Cierra to eat some fruit and talk, a small bowl was suddenly placed in front of Cierra.

## **Chapter 110 Peeled Shrimps for Her**

Both of them at the table were stunned.

However, the man who came over with the food looked indifferent. After putting down the small bowl, he did not say anything. He took out a tissue and was about to leave,

Sue was the first to react. She raised her hand and slapped Draven on the butt. "What are you doing?"

now?" Can't you see that Cierra has already put down her fork? Why are you bringing them up

The crisp sound stunned Draven. His entire body tensed up, and his action of wiping his fingers stopped in midair. He subconsciously looked at Cierra.

Cierra probably didn't expect that Ms. Trevino, who usually paid attention to her image, would do this, so she couldn't help smiling.

Draven pursed his lips and looked away awkwardly.

He glanced at the food on the table again and frowned slightly. "Have you finished eating?"

The food on the table hadn't been touched at all. It was almost the same as when he was driven away, which meant that they hadn't eaten anything at all.

Sue snorted softly. "It's all because you're here that Cierra and I have no appetite."

Draven was speechless.

He did not refute, which made Sue like him a lot more. When she spoke again, she finally put in a good word for him.

"Thank you for peeling so many shrimps. It's a waste if we don't eat them. Cierra, why don't you make do with them? It's not much. Let's go to the tea table to chat and eat them as snacks."

Sue turned her head to look at Cierra, her eyes burning with passion. "You ate too little tonight. The food I cooked doesn't suit your taste. This shrimps were cooked by Anna. You should eat more."

Hearing those words, Cierra actually found it difficult to refuse.

Cierra still refused. "Mrs. Trevino, the food you cooked is very delicious. I'm not very hungry, so I didn't eat much. This shrimp..."

"You can just treat them as snacks!"

Sue got up from the chair and stuffed the small bowl into Cierra's palm. Without giving Cierra a

chance to speak, Sue turned to the kitchen and shouted, "Anna, clean up the dining table. We're all done eating!"

Anna replied, "Yes, I will clean it right away!"

It wasn't appropriate for Cierra to sit at the dining table anymore. She put down the fork first. Mrs. Trevino had already stood up, so it would be rude for her to sit there any longer.

She could only leave with the bowl when Anna came out with the rag

Sue pushed her. "Cierra, go sit on the sofa for a while. I'll cut some fruit."

Sue didn't even spare a glance at Draven.

Even Cierra felt that Mrs. Trevino had gone too far.

"Let's go together?"

Cierra took the initiative to speak to Draven.

It wasn't that she pitied him. She only felt that she couldn't ruin the mother and son relationship

because of her.

As for the fact that Draven had gone to the hospital to visit Aleah, Cierra was a little conflicted. But on second thought, she felt that it was reasonable for him to visit the person he liked.

In Cierra's opinion, even if Draven had protected her last night, it was only because he did not approve of some of his sweetheart's actions. It did not mean that in his heart, Aleah was just a

passer-by.

How could love be so easily destroyed? For example, she was still emotional because of Draven. She couldn't let go of it completely, and her reason had been struggling with her emotions.

She had only spoken to Draven because she wanted to reconcile with herself,

It was so tiring to keep thinking about these things.

After saying that, Cierra felt relieved and there was a smile on her face. She even had an appetite for the peeled shrimps in the bowl.

However, Draven was still rooted to the spot, as if he still couldn't believe that Cierra had taken the

initiative to talk to him.

It was Sue who nudged him. "What are you waiting for?"

She winked at Draven and cursed in a low voice.

Draven came back to his senses and glanced sideways at the woman who had already sat down on the sofa. He pursed his lips and walked over.

The bowls and fork on the coffee table had been cleaned up by Anna, and the pile of shrimp shells had been cleaned into the trash can, leaving only some snacks that Cierra had brought.

When Draven followed her over, he saw Cierra sitting on the stool and eating shrimps with gloves

on.

He stopped in his tracks, suddenly recalling that when they were very young, they were about the same as they were now.

Cierra didn't seem to have changed much...

"Why are you standing there? Why don't you sit down?"

After eating a few mouthfuls, Cierra didn't see anyone. She turned around and saw Draven standing

behind the sofa.

Draven withdrew his gaze and sat down on the sofa next to Cierra.

There was a difference in height between the sofa and the stool. In addition, Draven was tall, and he was sitting next to Cierra. He looked down, only to see her head and her fair neck.

He suddenly remembered Cierra's scarred back after she had taken off her dress last night.

Suddenly, his throat tightened.

"Cierra, you..."

His hoarse voice spilled out, but he suddenly lost his voice.

Did he want to ask her how she got injured? Cierra had already told him the answer last night.

Or he wanted to ask her why she didn't tell him at that time. But what else could it be? She naturally didn't dare since she was living under someone else's roof.

Draven didn't know what to say.

It seemed that all words were particularly powerless facing the scars on her back.

"Me? What's wrong with me?"

Cierra bit down on the food and turned around, her pitch-black eyes looking innocent.

"Nothing. You can eat it."

Draven's thoughts were complicated. He looked away, not daring to look at her.

Cierra was confused.

She was not very curious about Draven now, so she didn't bother to talk to him. She simply turned

around and continued to eat.

However, when she looked a little closer, she saw that the gauze on Draven's right hand was stained

with blood.

It was obviously much more obvious than when he was sitting at the dining table. It was very likely that it had been hurt when peeling off the shrimps. However, Draven didn't seem to feel the pain and casually put his right hand on his side, not bothering to care about it.

Cierra couldn't help reminding him, "Draven, your hand..."

Hearing this, Draven looked down and found that his palm was bleeding again.

His expression changed. He looked up at Cierra and said, "Don't worry. I was wearing gloves when peeling off the shrimps. I didn't get the blood on your food."

Cierra was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect Draven's first reaction to be this.

Helplessly, she explained, "I don't mean that. I mean, your wound has split open again. You should bandage it first."

After two seconds of silence, Draven got up to look for the first-aid kit.

The old house was a little far from the city center, and there were gauzes and drugs prepared at home. However, Draven did not live here, so he was not very familiar with the place. It took him a

while to find it.

By the time he returned to the sofa, Cierra had already finished the shrimps.

She didn't intend to help Draven. She just sat aside and watched him take out the clean gauze and medicine. Then he removed the blood-stained gauze and fetched the medicine with his left hand.

That movement looked very unharmonious, but he insisted on completing it and treating the extravasated blood little by little. Occasionally, when he used the wrong strength, the cotton swab would directly pierce into his wound.

Cierra couldn't stand it anymore and frowned.