

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 151 If Only People Could Control Their Emotions at Will

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Adam was still immersed in his phone. He didn't realize what was going on until he said it. “You mean Cierra? She left after the injection. She asked me to tell you when you return after seeing

Aleah.”

“He's gone?”

Draven's face immediately darkened. “Are you going to let her go when her leg is still injured?”

Adam had never seen him like this before. Even if Aleah's forehead was broken, he didn't look at

him like this.

He looked at him with a complicated expression, and Adam said, “How can I stop her? Besides, you didn't ask me to keep her. She just had a cut on her ankle. She's not lame. Why are you so excited?”

Draven took a deep breath, looked at his watch, and asked indifferently, “When did she leave?”

Adam also looked down at the time. “It's not long, just a few minutes ago. Don't be too nervous. She's already an adult. How can she get lost? By the way, How's Adam now?”

As he spoke, he deliberately lowered his voice and asked.

“She was hospitalized because she wanted to commit suicide? Are you going to marry her because she committed suicide? Is it still possible for you to be with my deskmate?”

Adam knew Aleah was hospitalized on the lower floor but was not in charge of it, so he did not know

how she was hospitalized.

Just now, he searched for information about Cierra's divorce online. When he saw the post about Aleah, he suddenly became curious.

“Why are you so gossipy?”

Just as Draven was about to leave, he heard the voice and stopped.

But he didn't want to argue with Adam. He turned around and said, “I married Aleah not because she had committed suicide for me but because she is Aleah Boyle. I want to marry her. As for Cierra, I only treat her as a younger sister. Don't overthink about it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared from the room.

Adam stood rooted to the spot for nearly half a minute. Then, as if he had heard a big secret, he excitedly picked up his phone again.

[cc: They're divorced!! That guy, Draven, said that he would only treat my deskmate as a younger

sister. You can chase after her with ease!!!]

A series of exclamation marks and the fact that no one replied to him made people think Adam was excited about Cierra's divorce.

Fortunately, there was a response this time, although not much.

[y: I know.]

But just these words were enough to excite Adam for a long time.

The doctor threw the white gown back onto the hanger, leaned back on the chair with the phone in his arms, and quickly typed on the virtual keyboard,

As soon as Cierra left the hospital, he took a taxi. There was no traffic jam on the road, so the driver drove faster and soon returned to L'Opera Restaurant.

On the way back, she thought for a moment.

She wanted to try again to cook for Dr. Charles.

She would try the original formula again if it were not authentic. However, the taste was not as

that of the L'Opera Restaurant, and the older people might be unable to chew it.

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Just as she was thinking about this, she saw Ryan, who was angry, in the rest area.

Cierra was slightly surprised but still went over to greet him. “Mr. West, why are you here? You haven't eaten yet.”

good

When Ryan saw her, it was as if he had seen his savior. He exited the sofa and poked his head out to look behind her. When he didn't see anyone following her for a long time, he finally couldn't help but ask, "Are you alone? Where's that bas*ard, Draven?"

Seeing him like this, Cierra couldn't help curling her lips. She probably guessed why Ryan was left here. For a moment, she felt a little apologetic towards him.

"I didn't go with him. I came back by myself. He may be accompanying Aleah in the hospital. Are you in a hurry to go back? If you're in a hurry, drive my car back. If you're not in a hurry, I'll send you home after work."

"Is he still with Aleah in the hospital?"

When Ryan heard this, he almost couldn't breathe and cursed.

However, since Cierra was still in front of him, he restrained himself and no longer mentioned Aleah. Instead, he seriously considered the feasibility of her plan.

"I'm not in a hurry, but I'm bored here. If I drive your car, how will you go back at night? How will I give you the car key?"

"Don't worry; someone will pick me up."

As soon as he agreed, Cierra led him back to get her bag. "For the car key, send it directly to L'Opera Restaurant by Express. You have my phone number. If you're free, you can drive it here. As for car, you can park it anywhere. Don't get a ticket!"

He took out the car key with a smile and pressed it on Ryan's palm.

"I still have something to do, so I won't see you off."

Ryan didn't stand on ceremony. He took the key and was about to leave. "Then I'm leaving. By the way, are your injuries serious?"

She almost forgot Draven was injured because he had taken her to the hospital.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm fine. Look, I'm still alive and kicking."

When Cierra met his worried gaze, her heart warmed. She lifted her foot.

Ryan nodded. "It's good that you're fine."

He held the car key and glanced at the smiling Cierra. He retracted his foot, turned his head, and nodded at her. "Cici there's something wrong with Draven. Sometimes, he does something abnormal. Don't take it to heart."

As Cierra looked at Ryan, who had a severe expression, her gaze gradually became complicated.

Then, he nodded heavily and said, "I knew it. He is a bit off.

"Look, even you think he's sick!"

Ryan was silent for a long time. "He may be a little... lacking in some aspects. For example, he doesn't know your relationship with Aleah, so he..."

Cierra looked back at him thoughtfully, unable to figure out what he wanted to explain for a long

time.

"So what happened to him?"

"Forget it; I can't explain it clearly! See you!"

Ryan had been holding back for a long time, but he still couldn't tell her the words Draven had spoken him. He turned around and looked like he was about to run away.

Cierra looked at his back and frowned. "What's going on?"

She didn't think much about it and left to deal with her business.

However, she couldn't control her thoughts. Whenever she was free, she couldn't help but think of

Draven.

When he hugged her, called her Mrs. Trevino, and applied medicine for her....

"He didn't like her. Why did he have to do these heart-wrenching things? Why didn't he avoid her like before?

Are people all so mean?"

She shook her head, trying to get that face out of her mind.

But there was no result.

She would still miss him.

"What are you thinking about? The food is going to burn!"

When Layton entered the kitchen and saw Cierra in a daze, he couldn't help but tease her.

Cierra came back to her senses and looked down subconsciously. There was only a preparation area

in front of her. There was not even a stove.

She heaved a long sigh of relief and smiled helplessly. "It would be great if people could control

their emotions."

Layton didn't understand. "Isn't that just becoming a robot? What's so good about that?"

Cierra merely smiled and didn't say anything further.

However, Layton secretly came over with a face full of gossip, "Cierra, are you tempted? What do you think about Mr. Trevino? He wants to reconcile with you, right? I support you. Defeat the mistress!"

Cierra glared at her. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Layton's eyes widened as well. "The photos on the Internet have all come out. Didn't Mr. Trevino take you to the hospital today? Is there really nothing going on between the two of you?"

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Chapter 152 The Leg Was Injured

“What photo?”

Cierra had a bad feeling about this.

“It... It just became a trending topic. Don't you know?”

Seeing that Cierra's expression didn't look like she was lying, he took out his phone and showed it

to her.

At this time, the second-to-last trending topic was being discussed by others, instead of directly into the top ten like they spent money.

In the photo, she and Draven had passed each other in the hospital and the crowd.

The recording was not high definition because too many people were in the hospital far away.

But even though it was a little blurry, because of the frequent trending topics during this period, people could recognize at a glance that it was the president of the Trevino Group. Fortunately, Cierra was in his arms and not be reveal her face.

In the picture, a tall and straight man stood out frohi the crowd. He was looking down at the woman in his arms. His lips were slightly raised, and his eyes were filled with affection that could be seen

through the screen.

Cierra was dumbfounded.

She remembered that she had just woken up from a shock and was threatened by him, so she could only hide her head in his arms nervously. He was laughing at her.

Why did it look like an idol drama when it was on someone else's phone?

That bas*ard, Draven, was so mean!

“I think

you

and Mr. Trevino are quite a good match, and he is not as good to Aleah as the rumors say on the Internet. If Mr. Trevino divorces you because of that female celebrity's committed suicide, you must resist. You can't bow to the evil forces!”

Layton tried to persuade her earnestly, taking advantage of Cierra's idle state.

Not only that, but he also read the post's comments to Cierra.

“Mr. Trevino dotes on his ex-wife so much that I want to fall in love with her. Sure enough, a real husband and wife are different! Aleah, can you give way? They are a perfect match. As a monster, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning if you try to break them up?”

“Everyone is thinking the same thing as me...”

“Slap!”

Before he could finish his sentence, his phone was pressed against the table by Cierra. “That's not

me!”

Startled, Layton stammered, “But... but the clothes are all the same.”

Cierra said self-righteously, “Don't you allow others to wear the same clothes as me?”

“But...”

“But what? If you don't have any evidence, don't talk nonsense. I have nothing to do with Mr.

Trevino!”

Cierra interrupted him directly. “I'm getting off work. You should focus on cooking. Don't stare at your lousy phone all day long. Be careful not to lose your cooking skills, or you'll be expelled from the school by your master one day!”

She picked up his phone and placed it heavily in his hand.

She turned around.

She knew it was not good to go to the hospital with that bas*ard!

If she had known earlier, she would instead fall to the ground than be held by him.

She took off the chef's uniform angrily. When Cierra looked down and saw the photo, she became

angrier.

She bit her lip, put on the chef's uniform of L'Opera Restaurant, and went out with her bag and mobile phone..

William arrived at L'Opera Restaurant in a few minutes. After seeing Cierra's message, he drove

over after work and had dinner with her there.

Coby had already returned to work, and Harold was alone at home. It was enough for him to pack up and bring something for Harold to eat so he wouldn't have to cook it when he returned.

As soon as he got the menu, he saw a person dressed like a chef coming in and sitting directly opposite him.

William was startled. When he looked up and saw the familiar face, he breathed a sigh of relief. "I was wondering who it was. Why haven't you changed your clothes yet? Are you busy yet?"

Cierra shook her head. "I'm not working here. What's there to do at night? I'm just too lazy to change it."

William lanced lazily at her angry face. Then he looked at the menu again and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

you

As the president of an entertainment company, he regularly browsed the news on the Internet, so he naturally saw the photo.

Although he didn't know why she was involved with Draven, it was apparent that Cierra didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't take the initiative to ask.

Cierra was not in the mood. "William, order whatever you want. I'm not picky about food."

She lowered her head and read some comments on the Internet.

Sure enough, because she didn't show up in the photo, the comments section had already been argued because of her identity.

Especially when Aleah's fans saw that someone was bullying Aleah, they were even angrier and scolded her directly. They also said that even if Mr. Trevino didn't marry Aleah, he wouldn't turn

back to his ex-wife!

Cierra gave the comment with her alt account silently.

On the other end of the line, William looked up and fixed his gaze on her for a while, making Cierra notice it. She looked up and asked, "William, what's wrong?"

After scanning the code according to their usual tastes, William put down his mobile phone and said, "Nothing. I want to ask if you feel uncomfortable today. Do you want to go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Since she didn't take the initiative to say it, as her brother, he could only beat around the bush.

What's more, she appeared in the hospital like that. Even if it had nothing to do with Draven, it was – enough for them to worry about her health.

"I'm fine. Even if I have a physical examination, I must wait until I get home."

When Cierra heard the word "hospital," her expression changed slightly. She lowered her head as if

nothing had happened and changed the topic.

"By the way, I saw Dr. Charles today."

William did not interrupt her. He rested his chin on his hand and stared at her.

Cierra sighed softly and said disappointedly, "But he doesn't seem very satisfied with my dishes. He might not be able to treat Mom. But it's understandable. He's already so old, but people still look for him working everywhere. If it were me, I wouldn't be happy either."

"If he doesn't want to, then forget it. It's not like we don't have a family doctor. There's no need to ask for help. If that older man doesn't want to do it, you can return with Harold in a few days. Don't put too much pressure on yourself."

At the mention of the Barton family, William's face darkened slightly, and he spoke much faster.

Cierra pursed her lips and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to return with me? What if I miss you?"

How could he not see through her thoughts? He sneered and said, "If you miss me, come back. Anyway, you have an apartment and a villa in New York. Is there no place for you to live?"

"But I miss Jaquan and the others. Jaquan, Mom, and Dad miss you too. Can't you listen to the majority and give in to us?" Cierra looked at him pitifully, acting cute.

Unfortunately, William didn't give Cierra too many privileges on this matter.

He raised his eyes, sat up straight slightly, and mercilessly exposed that she and Draven had gone

to the hospital today. "Why did you go to the hospital with Draven today? And why was he carrying you there? Is your leg injured?"

Cierra was immediately speechless.

Chapter 153 Trouble

"No, I'm not with him. Don't talk nonsense." Cierra lied calmly.

"Cici Barton."

William knocked on the table and stared sharply at Cierra. "Has anyone ever told you that you're terrible at lying? Even I feel ashamed to tell anyone that you're my sister."

Everyone in the capital shopping mall was intelligent. When they talked nonsense, they were calm. He had never seen someone like her.

Cierra pursed her lips and complained in a low voice, "You look quite proud."

The two of them were only a short distance away, so this whisper naturally reached the ears of

William.

He looked up and said, "So what if you're proud? Let me tell you, you have to learn something. To be a good person, you must be more cu***ing than a bad person. You don't even know how to lie. Isn't it always others who lie to you? Bah, why the hell would I talk to you about this? Tell me honestly, why did you go to the hospital today? Where did you get hurt?"

At the end of his words, he suddenly realized he had gone too far and returned to the original topic.

Cierra had no choice but to tell the truth. "It's nothing. I accidentally scratched my leg and got a

shot,"

Hearing the emotions in William's tone, for fear that he would be worried, Cierra even pulled down

pants on her legs to show William the scratch.

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"It's nothing. The wound healed when I got to the hospital. I wouldn't have bothered to go to the hospital if it weren't for safety reasons."

William glanced at it, and his face darkened slightly.

The wound was not severe, but it was still dazzling when it landed on his little sister's body.

He sneered and could only vent his anger on Draven. "What's going on between you and that guy? You were even photographed in that situation. I'm warning you, don't be stup*d. We don't have wild vegetables for you to dig."

He didn't intend to ask at first, but now that he was in such a bad mood, he could only ask all the questions.

"William, I don't have a love brain..."

Cierra's head was almost lowered to the bottom of the table.

She didn't want to hide it from William but couldn't tell the truth anyway. She explained vaguely, "I

was going to go to the hospital alone, but I happened to meet Draven. He insisted on sending me there. Anyway, it's a waste not to use the driver who came to me. You taught me how to take

advantage of others!"

William squinted at her and sneered. "What about when you get to the hospital? Do you need him to carry you with such a small injury?"

Seeing that he had no doubts, Cierra briefly explained what had happened in the hospital.

"I fell asleep in the car at that time. He said he couldn't wake me up and carried me out. He had already carried me there when I opened my eyes, so I could only hide."

"Can't he wake you up?"

Hearing this,

William raised her eyebrows and looked up at Cierra. Her expression didn't seem like she was lying.

Although he didn't know how much Cierra liked that guy, he was sure he would never let her take the initiative to provoke that guy.

Moreover, they were divorced, and the other party had confirmed a relationship with Aleah. Cierra should avoid him even more. How could she take the initiative to let him hold her?

If she wasn't lying, then it must be someone else.

"Could it be that he couldn't wake Cierra up or didn't want to?"

Well..."

While he was thinking, the private room door was pushed open, and the waiter brought the dishes.

over one by one.

Cierra took the opportunity to change the topic. "All right, William, let's not talk about this. Let's eat! Anyway, they didn't take any photos of my face. Who knows Draven's hugging?"

William didn't want to be entangled in this matter anymore.

He picked up some food for Cierra and no longer mentioned it. "Since the doctor doesn't want to work again, you can discuss with Harold when to return tonight. As for your assets and houses,

Jaquan has already arrived. When everything is settled, I'll deal with them with him."

"Why are you in such a hurry to drive me away?"

Cierra listened to William calmly arrange the follow-up for her. Even though she knew that this was how it should be, she still felt a little sad.

Not to mention that he didn't want to go home with her, and the reason was related to her.

In this way, his casual teasing made her even sadder.

She lowered her head and ate the food in her bowl without saying a word. She didn't touch the food that William had served to her. It was apparent that she had a bad temper.

William didn't notice it at first and thought that she was joking. He snorted casually and said, "I'm in a hurry. You're here to eat and sleep and always causing trouble. I have to throw you back as soon as possible."

After saying that, he did not receive any reply. When he looked up, he saw the girl biting something with her head down, her eyes red.

William was stunned.

Except when he first brought her back from abroad, he had seen her like this. Later, his little sister was like a bit of sun. Even if she bumped into something, she would come to comfort him first. When had her eyes ever turned red?

He suddenly became anxious. "I don't want to drive you away, nor do I treat you as trouble. I was

life, talking nonsense just now. If you want to live with me, you can live with me for the rest of your okay?"

Cierra remained silent.

After the discussion, William picked up some food and coaxed her patiently, "You know my temper. I've always said things casually. Don't take it to heart, okay?"

"Then come home with me."

Cierra suddenly raised her head and made a request.

William's expression changed as soon as she finished speaking, and his eyes darkened as he

remained silent.

"Can you do it?" Cierra acted like a spoiled child.

If they were talking about something else today, maybe she would beg him pitifully and coax him into agreeing.

Unfortunately, returning home seemed to have no room for discussion.

He looked away and said indifferently, "Have a good meal."

Although he didn't refuse her directly, his meaning was self-evident.

Cierra didn't want to give up just like that. "You haven't been home for a long time. Mom, Dad, and Jaquan must miss you very much. And I don't want to be separated from you..."

But before she could finish her words, she was interrupted flatly, "Cierra Boyle, if you don't want to

eat, go back now."

He put down his forks and didn't even call her Cici.

Cierra stood rooted to the spot, a little shocked and frightened.

Her eyes instantly turned red when she realized what he was calling her.

She bit her lip and tried to explain, but her tears were uncontrollable.

When her tears fell, she immediately exited the chair and rushed out.

“Cici.”

At the same time, William got up and hurried to catch up with her.

He was annoyed when he said that but couldn't swallow it back.

Just as he was about to coax her again, she ran away.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and did not let her run too far. She had only taken a few steps. the private room when he stopped her. When he saw the tears on her face, his heart softened.

out of

“I'm wrong. I apologize to you, okay? I was wrong just now. I shouldn't have said that to you. Don't cry, okay?”

Cierra wanted to shake him off but to no avail. She choked with s*bs and said, “Let go of me!”

William just let go of her slightly and coaxed her patiently in a low voice, “If I let go, then you will forgive me, okay?”

Taking advantage of this moment, she broke free from his grip.

“Anyway, I'm a trouble for you. I'll leave right away. If it weren't for our relationship, I'm afraid you would have hoped I would die outside!”

Chapter 154 Returning to Los Angeles

She choked with s*bs, and the atmosphere was tense.

William completely loosened his grip, and there was disbelief in his eyes. He said sharply and angrily, “Do you know what you're talking about?”

Cierra stared at him with reddened eyes before turning around again without looking back.

She didn't know why she said that, but she felt sad when she thought of William's 'Cierra Boyle.' Others could call her whatever they wanted, and she diven cry when they called her an orphan.

But how could he do that? She had already returned to the Barton family...

She was not surnamed Boyle.

Without changing her clothes, she stumbled out in her chef's uniform.

Fortunately, it was still time for dinner, and only a few people were there. No one saw it.

The evening wind blew, and the air outside the room cooled Cierra's brain.

She sniffed and remembered that her car had been borrowed by Ryan.

The L'Opera Restaurant was located in the suburbs, so it was inconvenient for her to take a taxi. At this time, if she wanted to leave, she could only call Harold and ask William behind her.

But he had gone too far, and she would not give in. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing to turn back.

now...

Cierra clutched his phone with a conflicted expression. He wondered if he should call his Harold or stay in L'Opera Restaurant. After all, there were spare rooms in the kitchen. As long as she mentioned it, Freddy would give one room to her.

Just as she was hesitating, in a car not far away, the man in the driver's seat suddenly widened his

eyes and pointed at the window.

"What the f**k, Draven! Is that Cici? Why is she crying? Which bas*ard made her cry? I have to ask

him and beat him!"

Ryan cursed. Just as he was about to turn off the engine and get out of the car, he suddenly stopped.

In the car's back seat, Draven, leaning against the back seat, also narrowed his eyes and stopped holding the door handle.

On the other side, just as Cierra unlocked her phone and wondered if she should call Harold, a helpless cough suddenly came from behind him.

"Are you still angry?"

The familiar casual voice made Cierra's body stiffen. Her sadness had disappeared, and she was in a mess. Now that she heard the voice of William, she suddenly felt wrong again.

She did not say a word. She lowered her head and felt terrible as she poked her phone aimlessly.

Although she had no intention of replying to William, she didn't run away in anger as she did in L'Opera Restaurant.

William sighed softly. "Alas, if you don't want to go home, I'll go alone."

Cierra continued to ignore him, biting her lips with her back facing him.

She admitted that she had gone too far tonight, but that was because he had provoked her first. At worst, she could stay in L'Opera Restaurant for two days. If she really couldn't handle Dr. Charles, she could apologize to him.

Anyway, she didn't want to talk to him at all!

"Excuse me. You're in my way."

Behind him, before William could leave, a lazy voice sounded again.

Cierra was also enraged by her words. "It's not your car!"

When she saw the bunch of champagne roses in front of her, she suddenly stopped talking.

She was still in a daze, and her tears were still hanging on her eyelashes. In the blink of an eye, the teardrop fell from the sky and landed on the beige petals, like a drop of dew sliding down.

This scene was seen by the two people in a car not far away.

William's heart had softened because of Cierra's crying. If Jaquan found out about it, he would be in

big trouble.

His tone softened, and he lowered his head again. "Don't cry, okay? How old are you? Don't cry. Be careful not to be photographed and posted on the Internet. At that time, you won't be able to cry even if you want to."

He stuffed a bouquet of flowers into Cierra's arms and took out a tissue to wipe her face. He was

patient.

“Hey, I’ve bought all the flowers you like for you. Don’t say that you’re my trouble in the future, understand? What’s more, you’d better think before you speak next time!”

Before the tissue could wipe her face, he tapped on her forehead several times.

Cierra frowned and avoided his action. She took the tissue from his hand and wiped it herself.

She still said in a nasal voice, sounding aggrieved and deliberately saying, “You might think so in

your heart.”

William was going to give her two more pieces of tissues, but when he heard this, he paused and looked down at her. “What are you thinking? Do you want to be a burden, or do you want to…”

He didn’t finish his words, nor could he say anything.

G*d knew he was a little nervous when he discovered she was his biological sister. At that time, she was still in the emergency room. He was so anxious that he couldn’t fall asleep and looked forward to her waking up.

Now, he felt he couldn’t wait for her to be… an ungrateful person!

Cierra deliberately raised her head with the flowers in her arms and said, “Don’t you think so? I told you I was going home, but you asked me to leave quickly. I asked you to send me home, but you still take it out on me. Aren’t you disgusted with me?”

“I…”

Just as William was about to explain, he was interrupted by Cierra.

She sniffed and said, “I know because Mom has been in poor health since I was lost, and Dad has always cared about her.

“They don’t have the mood or energy to care about you. No one even knows that you have a fever. If it weren’t for Jaquan, who raised you up, you might not have had a chance to find me. You don’t want to go home because Mom and Dad always ignore you. If you don’t want to see them, you must hate me, who made Mom sick. It’s natural for you to hate me.”

She lowered her head and wiped her face. Her voice was choked with s*bs, and she looked very

pitiful.

It gave William a headache and a sense of helplessness.

He didn't want to return to the Barton family because he had been neglected. It was because no one or thing could cure an incomplete childhood in the long years that followed.

He might know he was willful and childish, but he had never received an apology.

Even though his parents and brother had persuaded him to go back year after year, saying they already knew they were wrong, they still lowered their heads and gave him a way out. They told him that the family should not make the relationship so stiff.

But he couldn't see them and didn't want to pretend there was no estrangement between them.

But now, it was not a matter of whether he could return. He didn't know why Cierra had such thoughts, so he had to agree.

"Cici, can you stop crying? I promise you. I'll send you back!"

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Cierra still didn't raise her head. "Are you willing to go home with me? Back to Los Angeles?"

Chapter 154 Returning to Los Angeles

She choked with s*bs, and the atmosphere was tense.

William completely loosened his grip, and there was disbelief in his eyes. He said sharply and angrily, "Do you know what you're talking about?"

Cierra stared at him with reddened eyes before turning around again without looking back.

She didn't know why she said that, but she felt sad when she thought of William's 'Cierra Boyle.' Others could call her whatever they wanted, and she didn't cry when they called her an orphan.

But how could he do that? She had already returned to the Barton family...

She was not surnamed Boyle.

Without changing her clothes, she stumbled out in her chef's uniform.

Fortunately, it was still time for dinner, and only a few people were there. No one saw it.

The evening wind blew, and the air outside the room cooled Cierra's brain.

She sniffed and remembered that her car had been borrowed by Ryan.

The L'Opera Restaurant was located in the suburbs, so it was inconvenient for her to take a taxi. At this time, if she wanted to leave, she could only call Harold and ask William behind her.

But he had gone too far, and she would not give in. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing to turn back.

now...

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Chapter 155 Is This What You Meant by Having Nothing To Do With Each Other?

He was not in the mood to negotiate, but he still agreed.

As if she was afraid that he would go back on his word, she repeated, "Really? Did you not lie to

me?"

"It's true. I'm not lying to you."

He feared the girl before would cry, so he coaxed her helplessly and dotingly, "When you want to go back, set a time and let me know in advance, okay?"

As soon as he finished speaking, she threw herself into his arms. "I know you dote on me the most, but I have to stay in New York for another two days. I'll discuss when to go home with you."

After getting a positive answer, a smile appeared on Cierra's face. She loosened her grip on his neck and carefully checked the bouquet in her arms.

If she continued to hug him, her roses would probably break down.

At this point, how could William not understand that Cierra was pretending it?

There were no tears on her face at all. Except for her red eyes, there was no sign of crying.

"How dare you lie to me!"

He stopped coaxing her and got angry first.

Cierra was not afraid of him. She snorted and said, "You taught me. If I don't know how to lie, can I be your sister?"

William was so angry that he laughed, speechless.

how

Cierra took the initiative and pouted, "I don't care. Anyway, you promised me you wouldn't lie to

me."

William couldn't be bothered to pay attention to her. He snorted and turned around but didn't mention not going back. He consented.

He didn't have to argue with this girl. Since he had already said it, he would do it as he spoke.

Moreover, he had only promised to send her back. He had not said that he would meet anyone with

her.

Cierra also knew this was an agreement, but she could tell William was unhappy after being deceived by her.

She immediately approached him, protected the flowers with one hand, held his arm with the

other, and acted like a spoiled child.

"I know that you are the best. You won't lie to me and won't bear to let me leave New York like this. When I see Ms. Navarro someday, I will put in good words for you in front of her. Also, these flowers will not affect your marriage. After all, Ms. Navarro also knows the relationship between us. It doesn't matter if you give me more."

"Cici Barton, are you looking for trouble?"

He snatched the roses from her and said, "You heartless girl. How dare you make fun of your brother after sacrificing my marriage to give you the flowers you like?"

"Ouch, be gentle. Don't break the flowers."

Cierra was lower than William. He took the roses, and she couldn't grab them even if she h**ked his hands. She could only pretend to be pitiful. "I was wrong. I won't tease you anymore. Give them back to me quickly. I'm starving. I haven't even had dinner yet."

“Serves you right for throwing a tantrum.”

William didn't tease her much. Seeing she h**ked her hands and jumped a few times, he gave her the flowers and walked toward the L'Opera Restaurant.

“I'm sorry. I apologize to you.”

Cierra knew it was her fault, so she said softly to him. She didn't even check the flowers to see if they were broken and quickly chased after William.

After catching up with him in a few steps, she tilted her head and looked at William. Seeing his casual expression, she was trying to say something about what would happen after she returned to the Barton family.

As far as she knew, William seemed to be fooling around, but he was stubborn about some things.

He might be conflicted for the rest of his life if he didn't speak out.

Just as she was about to speak, someone suddenly grabbed her by the collar and pulled her back.

Frightened, Cierra looked back and exclaimed, “Who is it?!”

She turned her head and met Draven's deep and angry eyes. Thinking that she had been photographed today, she became even more furious.

“Draven, are you crazy? Let go of me!”

She was dragged to him by the collar. After standing still, she could only turn her head and glare at

him.

Draven turned a deaf ear to her complaints. He lowered his eyes and glanced at the roses in her

arms.

William stopped when he heard the noise. He was amused and angry when he turned around and saw the scene before them.

He looked straight into Draven's eyes. His lazy voice was very casual.

“Mr. Trevino, what do mean?”

you

“Mr. Barton, what do you mean? You know she is my wife, but you still sent her roses openly.”

Draven also raised his eyes and said in an indifferent voice.

A smile appeared on William’s face as if he had heard a funny joke. “Your wife? If I remember correctly, Mr. Trevino should have signed a divorce agreement with Cici long ago. You also went through the divorce formalities a few days ago. It’s not appropriate for you to call her wife, is it?”

He stood on the steps before L’Opera Restaurant, looking down at Draven.

“What a joke! I didn’t see you doing anything when Cici married you. Now that you’ve divorced her, you keep calling her wife. It’s so ironic.”

“Mr. Trevino, I have nothing to do with you anymore. Could you please let go of me?” said Cierra.

It was almost time for dinner. Although many guests had not arrived, strangers occasionally looked

at them.

She didn’t want to see any posts related to him on the news when she woke up the following day. Moreover, the photo was taken in such a posture, so she had nowhere to hide.

And now...

The confrontation wasn’t just related to the two; William might also be implicated.

The argument between the CEO of XR Entertainment and the CEO of the Trevino Group was enough to cause a sensation, not to mention her, a woman who had been involved in numerous trending topics by Aleah.

It would be an explosion.

Just thinking about it made her worried.

She had to escape from his clutches first to prevent that from happening. Seeing that he didn’t respond at all, she reminded him politely.

“Mr. Trevino, can you please show some mercy?”

“Mr. Trevino?”

Draven lowered his eyes, gritted his teeth, and repeated the address.

Cierra hummed, but just as she was about to speak, she heard a sneer above her head.

Then, he tightened his grip on the back of her neck and pulled her closer, her back pressing against

his chest.

“Hmm...”

Cierra struggled to leave. Regardless of the pain in her neck, she pushed Draven’s arm away.

As she moved, she heard a crisp sound, followed by a numbness in the back of her hand. She didn’t know if she had slapped his face or somewhere else.

She only knew that her neck was in pain. She sta**ered two steps and was supported by someone.

“Are you all right?”

The voice was full of worry. It was William.

“I’m fine. I was just frightened.”

Cierra shook her head and glared at Draven with her hands on her neck.

She looked away and saw two broken roses. It was a pity. “My flowers.”

When Draven saw her like this, he felt even more annoyed.

When he saw her crying in the car, she was coaxed by the man. It was even more dazzling when she threw herself into the man’s arms.

“Cierra, is this the partner you’re talking about? Is this what you mean by had nothing with each other?”

Chapter 156 As Her Brother

His sour tone and current expression made it seem as if she had c**kolded him.

Cierra was so angry that he laughed. “What does my relationship with Mr. Barton have to do with you? Draven, we’re divorced. It’s none of your business.”

Looking at him, no matter how stup*d Cierra was, she knew he had misunderstood again. It was precisely the same as when he first met William.

But the situation was different now.

At that time, she and he had not officially divorced yet. Although he had no reason to care about it emotionally, he was justified legally.

But what was going on now? They were divorced, and he had a fiancée, Aleah. Why did he still care about her?

Not to mention that it was her brother who was with her today. Even if it was another man who wanted to pursue her and give her roses, what right did he have to criticize her?

“Don’t be so funny!”

However, Draven took it for granted. He stared at her and said, “Grandpa told me to take good care of you before he died. Even if you and I get divorced, I can still be your brother because of our relationship. So I can give you suggestions to you.”

Cierra was stunned by his logic.

How could there be such a person who shamelessly became her brother after a divorce? Was he crazy?

Besides, her biological brother was still by her side.

As for William on the side, he couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

At first, Cierra asked him to keep her identity a secret to prevent trouble. After all, the Boyle family.

was greedy, and he had seen it with Coby.

Now, he was addicted to hiding it. Seeing that the boy in front of him had been fooled was pretty interesting.

He didn’t explain and wrapped his arm around Cierra’s shoulder under his dark, gloomy gaze.

“Mr. Trevino, what are you talking about? Even if you treat Ci as your younger sister, so what? As an elder brother, shouldn’t you give your blessings when you see your younger sister find a boyfriend? Aren’t you afraid of scaring your younger sister’s boyfriend away by putting on such airs? You should know that there are not many good men in the world. Few rich, handsome men like me are willing to coax their wives.”

www.

The moment he held Cierra in his arms, the indifference in Draven’s eyes became more apparent, and his words became more impolite. “Mr. Barton, you’re so good at flattering yourself. It’s an

eye-opener.”

They would have confronted him if an ordinary person heard such a tone.

Unfortunately, William was a shameless person. Not only was he not angry, but he also smiled, “Okay, okay, okay. Mr. Trevino, you’re too inexperienced. It’s only right for you to broaden your

ho ri zons.”

Cierra was initially depressed, but now she couldn’t help but laugh at William’s shamelessness.

She

didn’t intend to explain his relationship with Cici to him.

“Draven, we’re divorced. It has nothing to do with you, who I date. Even if you want to marry Aleah, I won’t say anything. You took Ernest as an example and insisted on being my brother. But even if you can be my brother, you have no right to interfere in my private affairs. Do I have to get your permission to date or marry anyone in the future?”

“Why can’t I?”

However, Draven was very calm. “I’m your brother. Is there a problem with my consent?”

Cierra was stunned by his self-righteous appearance. For a moment, she was speechless.

However, after a discussion, she nodded and said, “Marriage is not a small matter. It’s natural to get my brother’s approval.”

Draven’s gaze briefly lingered on Cierra’s shoulder before shifting to William’s face. “Mr. Barton, since you know it, you should know what to do.”

William was still full of smiles. “Of course, I know that. I know my identity better than you, Mr. Trevino. But you, Cici didn’t say anything, and you rushed up to be her brother. Have you asked her opinion? Also, don’t forget that she has a family now. Her brother has no objection to her dating and getting married. Isn’t it too much for you, her brother, to stick your nose into her business?”

Being held by him, Cierra only wanted to laugh.

Only she knew that on the surface, William was talking about Coby, but he was talking about

himself.

Even if she fell in love with a man today, it was none of Draven's business. As her biological elder brother, it was not his business, even Cici's ex-husband.

Cierra held back his laughter and secretly looked at Draven.

Sure enough, her ex-husband's face darkened.

Since she was in a good mood, Cierra didn't want to waste more time with Draven.

At this time, guests were coming to the L'Opera Restaurant one after another. Only the parking place was remote, and no one noticed them for now.

She politely told Draven, "Mr. Trevino, thank you for your concern. I'm grateful you took me to the hospital today because of Ernest's words. But I'm no longer a child, so you don't have to care about me, especially in private matters. It's getting late. If you're here for dinner, don't stay here all the time. Let's go together."

As she spoke, she naturally carried William's arms and left.

However, because of this action, Draven was furious.

When had she ever been so intimate with this man?

Had they only divorced for a few days?

Moreover... even if she was in love, she shouldn't have found such a man!

"Cierra, I don't....

"I don't object to your dating, but I told you long ago that you can't be with him!"

He raised his eyes and interrupted their steps in a stern voice.

Cierra was puzzled. "Why?"

William was even more unhappy. Thinking of the scene and conversation when Draven punched him last time, his heart was burning with anger.

He repeated, "That's right; why?"

Draven looked up and said, "Do you need me to remind you which circle Mr. Barton is in? You know

what I'm talking about."

The entertainment industry was filthy. Sometimes, he would go to some investment banquets and feel disgusted when he saw young and beautiful actresses stick to their bosses, who were old. enough to be their fathers.

As the president of XR Entertainment, countless people wanted to ride on William's coattails. It was filthy.

As Cierra's brother, how could he watch her jump into this trap?

Thinking of this, Draven straightened his back and looked at Cierra righteously. "I have no objection to your relationship. He can't."

William clicked his tongue and said, "What's wrong with my circle? Mr. Trevino, don't discriminate

against me. I admit that some dark things are in the world, but at least they won't happen to me. I'm so handsome and have a good figure. I'm afraid I'll be disadvantaged if something like what you imagine happens."

He sighed with emotion as if he had seen through the mortal world.

William's shamelessness also amused Cierra, but she cleverly followed his words.

"That's right. Mr. Barton is rich and has a good figure. If anything happens to him, I won't fear him suffering losses. Besides, Mr. Trevino, don't discriminate. Don't spread the news that you have seen a little filth on everyone. Every circle has disgusting things, and don't deny that there are no clean people."

Chapter 157 Interesting

Cierra retorted unceremoniously.

She had never felt that there was anything dirty in William's circle. It was someone disgusting. What did it have to do with innocent people?

How could he send Aleah in if he thought this circle was foul?

Did he think that he could protect Aleah and that he was the most significant asset, so Aleah didn't need to please others?

But he didn't seem to know that his fiancée had already given up on herself for some things.

She had something to rely on, but she still wanted everything.

At the thought of some of the photos he had seen in the past, Cierra felt dirty, and even she didn't

like Draven.

However, Cierra also knew that not everyone was like Aleah.

At least such a thing would not happen in William's company, and Lydia Navarro was not like Aleah.

Lydia had a hard time in the Navarro family but didn't give up some limits because of her poor life. Even if she was scolded on the Internet, she could only silently bear those who didn't belong to her.

Fortunately, there were more good things in this world.

Lydia was getting luckier after that and slowly getting better.

As for these troubles, there was no need to take them to heart.

Cierra didn't want to continue talking to him, so she shook William's hand and said, "I'm hungry.

Let's go eat."

William was also a little boring.

Men understood each other the best. Draven didn't know exactly what he was doing or thinking.

However, he was not interested in Draven's behavior. He only knew that Draven and his sister had divorced, and he didn't like his brother-in-law. He just wanted to take Cici away from him.

That was also why he had urged Cierra to leave in the private room of the L'Opera Restaurant

earlier. He did not expect those words to become a fuse that caused her to cry.

He even tricked himself.

Now that he thought about it, William couldn't figure out whether Cierra was doing it on purpose.

But since it was a foregone conclusion, he would not pursue it further.

Both of them were in a hurry to eat. They were uninterested in the man behind them, but Draven didn't want to give up.

He followed them, caught up with them in a few steps, and blocked their way again.

He ignored William and stared at Cierra. "If you want to fall in love with someone else, I can accept it. But is it worth falling in love with such a person?"

William's anger, which had been suppressed with great difficulty, rose again. "Tell me clearly, who's not worth it?"

"Why wasn't it worth it?"

He was handsome, rich, and had a good figure. He also loved his wife dearly. Let's see how famous his future wife was in his company now.

Unlike Draven, his ex-wife had been kicked out of the country, divorced, and ignored his current fiancée. He began to care about his ex-wife's well-being. What a jerk!"

Draven looked up at William and straightened his back. "If you like her, how can you bear to see her cry? Do you know how aggrieved she is?"

He was so angry that he didn't satisfy to throw a tantrum at William, so she replied, "And he coaxed you with a bunch of roses. Are you a good-for-nothing? It's our Trevino family who didn't show you enough experience. We let you run away when you see a bunch of flowers. Cierra, is this how you find a man?"

Cierra was stunned, and her brain slowed as she processed what Draven had said.

In other words, Draven had seen her crying not long ago.

No way...

Cierra couldn't even imagine the scene. She remembered that she was crying so miserably, and a

sn*t bubble was coming out of her nose.

He probably only saw a rough part of it and didn't see it clearly.

After all, from the looks of it, if they were close enough to hear it, they would already know about her relationship with William. But now, it seemed that he had just seen and heard nothing.

He couldn't see her ugly scene from a distance.

But when she thought of the possibility of being seen, she was still angry and glared at him.

"So what if a bunch of flowers coaxes me? I like them. Anyway, no matter who I'm with in the future, it's better than my first husband!"

"The first husband"

The first thought that came to his mind was himself when he heard that words.

He had been her first love since she was a young girl.

For some reason, he was not as depressed as before.

However, when he recalled the meaning behind Cierra's words, he immediately felt depressed.

What did she mean? Everyone would be better than him in the future?

How could he be better to William?

Just as he was about to question Cierra, a voice suddenly interrupted their confrontation.

"Why are you all here when I go to the bathroom?"

Ryan suddenly poked his head out, greeted Cierra, and then looked at Draven. "Why are you here?

that wouldn't care?" Are you here to ask Cici about the situation? Didn't you say you

Ryan saw Cierra's discussion in the car. He wanted to get out of the vehicle to support Cierra, but he saw Cierra throw herself into William's arms the next second.

There was nothing they didn't understand. It was just a quarrel between lovers.

It was usual for couples to break up, so he was naturally not in the mood to join in the fun.

Although Ryan was very fond of Cierra's appearance and temperament, he was not someone that he must be obtained.

There were many beautiful women in the world. He was willing to give up the forest for a tree, but unfortunately, Greenwood was not on him, so there was no need to hang on a tree.

He felt relieved very quickly.

After greeting Draven, Ryan's gaze fell on William.

He hadn't looked at it carefully in the Ninth Club before. Now that he had, he didn't feel he didn't

match Cierra.

Although William was not as good-looking as him, he was not bad either. He deserved his goddess.

After looking him up and down, he greeted William. “You must be Mr. Barton of XR Entertainment. I’ve seen your photo and have heard a lot about you.”

William naturally knew about Ryan and had a deep impression of him. U

Not only had he been thrown over Cierra’s shoulder in the Ninth Club, but he also called her sister

Cici.

It was just like when it belonged to their family’s private address. Although he knew it by coincidence, William was still unhappy.

He didn’t have a good impression of Ryan, but he still shook hands with him politely and asked Draven a question.

“It turns out that Mr. Trevino didn’t intend to interfere in Cici’s affairs at first. Why did you secretly find her when your friend went to the bathroom? Is it something shameful?”

Draven felt that Ryan had appeared at the wrong time, so he glanced at Ryan indifferently.

Ryan shrugged indifferently and showed no mercy in the face of William. “My friend has a brain problem. Mr. Barton, please don’t take it to heart.”

William raised his eyebrows when he heard that. He was startled that Ryan would say that.

He also seemed to understand why his sister would go to Ryan for a drink even though she knew that Ryan was Draven’s good friend.

This person was quite interesting.

Chapter 158 He’s Not Good Enough for Cierra

Ryan

didn’t think there was anything wrong with what he said even though he was being stared at.

There was something wrong with Draven indeed.

Draven took medicine every day, visited a psychologist every now and then, and even used the one-sided theory he had learned to analyze emotional problems for him. Ryan had never seen such a person before.

“By the way, your car key.”

Remembering what he was doing in L'Opera Restaurant at night, Ryan took out the car keys from his pocket and handed them to Cierra. "Here, thank you for lunch. The car is parked next to the cake shop at the gate of the Aqua Apartment. I heard that you live there. You should be able to see it at a glance when you go back at night."

Cierra was surprised and took the key from his hand. "Didn't I say that it was not urgent? Why did you send it over so late at night?"

Speaking of this, Ryan felt helpless.

He sighed and looked sideways at the man next to him. His tone was very resentful.

"Someone took me out for lunch, but he left me here directly. Then I borrowed your car and went back, but he was unhappy. I could only come back for dinner tonight and return the key to you."

It went without saying who he was referring to.

Cierra pursed her lips into a smile and did not say anything else. "Since you're here for dinner, hurry up and go in. I don't know when I'll be able to eat when I'm busy in the kitchen. I'm going to

have dinner too, so I won't talk to you anymore."

She waved at Ryan, ignored Draven, and pulled William away.

William was not familiar with them, so he just nodded as a greeting.

After they left, only Draven and Ryan were left.

"Aren't we going to eat?"

Ryan turned to look at Draven.

Ever since Draven appeared, he hadn't said a word. Even when he looked at him now, his cold eyes. didn't soften at all.

After glancing at Ryan, Draven walked toward L'Opera Restaurant.

Ryan vaguely guessed why his good friend was here. When he thought of how Draven looked in the

car, he found it funny.

He saw that Draven's face darkened when Cici pounced on her boyfriend, but he held back his anger and pretended as if nothing had happened.

What's more, Draven didn't say anything. As soon as he left, Draven ran over. He just didn't know what Draven had said to the lovers.

He caught up with Draven and asked curiously, "What are you talking about with them? Don't tell me you can't forget her and want to ruin their relationship?"

"Don't say that. Ryan, watch your mouth."

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and glanced at Ryan coldly.

Ryan's eyes widened. "Do you really want to ruin their relationship? Draven, are you a human being? As a saying goes, 'It is better to demolish ten temples than to destroy a single marriage'."

After hearing this, Draven's face darkened even more. "A marriage? They haven't started yet!"

"Then you shouldn't have said that in front of the lovers. What if it affects their relationship?" Ryan looked very serious and reminded him earnestly.

On the other hand, the words "lovers" stung his ears.

Draven gritted his teeth and said in a cold tone, "You saw how that man treated her. I don't know how he made her so angry that she cried. How could you let her be with that kind of man?"

Without outsiders present, Draven didn't even want to call out his name.

Ryan raised his eyebrows and knew what was going on with him.

He didn't change his words and continued to say, "Isn't it normal for young couples to quarrel? All of my girlfriends quarreled with me. Some quarreled with me because she saw me talking with another woman. Some quarreled with me because she dreamed that I didn't love her anymore. And some quarreled with me because I forgot our 99-day anniversary..."

Just as Ryan was counting with his fingers, Draven glanced at him coldly, and Ryan shut his mouth immediately.

Ryan rubbed his nose and couldn't help saying more.

"I don't mean to explain on behalf of the lovers. I just mean that it's normal for lovers to quarrel. You should have quarreled with Aleah, haven't you?"

"Ryan, don't call them lovers anymore!"

Finally, Draven couldn't stand it anymore and interrupted him harshly.

However, Ryan didn't listen to him. He deliberately said, "What should I call them? Cierra had accepted the roses and they hugged each other."

"Shut up!"

Draven frowned and scolded him.

The man beside him finally quieted down and made a gesture of zipping his mouth innocently.

Draven couldn't be bothered to look at him. He felt a headache coming on.

This was especially severe when Ryan called them lovers. When he thought of the scene of Cierra and William standing together, the nerves in her mind would be torn apart.

Not to mention that Ryan was so noisy that there seemed to be countless needles pr*cking him,

which made him not want to listen to another word.

But it didn't mean that he didn't listen to Ryan.

He and Aleah had never been in a relationship before, and it was even more impossible for them to quarrel after they got married.

As for Cierra and William...

His fingers, which were hanging by his side, curled up slightly. He looked at Ryan with a frown and said seriously, "William was not worthy of Cierra. Even if it was a normal quarrel as you said, he shouldn't have made her cry like that. As you can see, she was so sad at that time."

Ever since he grew up with Cierra, he had never seen her so aggrieved.

When she was a child, every time he saw her, she would smile like a flower. Even if she fell, she would never feel aggrieved. At most, her eyes would turn red because of the pain, but a piece of candy could make her feel better.

As for when she grew older, he had never seen her cry.

She had never cried when she had a hard time in the Boyle family. How could that man dare to make her cry?

William only used a bunch of roses to coax her. Was she still as childish as a child?

"What's wrong with crying? Isn't it normal for a girl to cry? A woman crying in front of a man is a sign of weakness, and a woman crying for a man because she cares about

him. Don't you understand? Aleah should have cried in front of you many times. Did you listen to her every time?"

Ryan was giving a lecture very seriously. "What you saw was that Cici was crying because of William. What if she made some requests to William? Didn't you see that Cici was smiling so

happily at the end?"

Draven had automatically ignored the conversation between Cierra and William. He only remembered that she threw herself into his arms after receiving a bunch of roses.

All of a sudden, the anger between his eyebrows deepened. "What can she ask for? Just a bunch of roses."

There was no need to care about that man. Why was she crying?

When he thought of what Ryan had said, he felt angry.

Ryan didn't mind making a big deal out of it, so he added fuel to the fire. "It shows that William is capable. Cici is the apple of his eye, so she can be coaxed so easily. I think they are a good match. Don't poke your nose into other people's business. Just live a good life with Aleah."

As he spoke, he raised his hand and patted Draven's shoulder.

Draven shook Ryan off and looked at him coldly. "They're a good match. Do you think they're a good match?"

"Yes, they are a perfect match, and William's career is not bad, right? He is the president of XR Entertainment. Only the member of the Barton family is worthy of Cici."

Ryan nodded seriously. Out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of the expression on

Draven's face.

"But it has nothing to do with us. You and Cici have been divorced. It's not good for you to intervene in their relationship."

Chapter 159 Being Jealous

Draven had heard the question from Cierra before. If he answered Ryan again, he would take it for

granted.

Draven looked calm. "I think of her as my younger sister. Is there a problem to intervene in her relationship?"

His self-righteousness stunned Ryan. For a moment, he was so shocked that he didn't know what to

say.

Younger sister?

What Draven said almost brainwashed him?

How could an elder brother be so hostile to his younger sister's boyfriend? Even if he didn't like his brother-in-law, he would at least cut some slacks for him.

Draven obviously thought of William as his rival in love!

Ryan couldn't be bothered to expose him. He had said enough, and it was useless for him to not

come to his senses.

"It's not a problem if you want to interfere, but the problem is, is Cici willing to listen to you, the ex-husband? Don't forget that he has a brother now. He seems to have a good relationship with William. They're well-matched in social status. The lovers don't have any objections, and there's nothing wrong with her parents. What do you think you can do?"

Ryan got angry as he talked too much. "If you have time and effort, why don't you go to the hospital and care about your fiancée? Maybe she is losing her temper at a nurse for the matter between you

and Cici."

Hearing this, Draven frowned and had a lot of doubts in his mind. He wanted to ask what had happened between him and Cierra, but he also wanted to refute that Aleah was not that kind of person. However, before he could say anything, Ryan had already taken a step forward and had no intention of continuing the conversation.

Draven pursed his lips and couldn't say anything more. He followed Ryan with a cold face.

The post on the internet was quickly removed, and at the same time, the relevant photos were stopped spreading in time. It was Cierra who mentioned it to Harold during the meal, and he took

action soon.

However, even though it was dealt with quickly, it was still seen by someone with ulterior motives.

In the inpatient department of the hospital.

Aleah, who was leaning against the hospital bed, was holding her phone and staring at the phone

screen with resentment. She gritted his teeth and cursed in a low voice, “B*tch! Cierra, you’re divorced, but you’re still so restless. Do you really need a man so badly?”

She kept cursing, but her hands were busy. She cut off her personal account and cursed with her fans on the internet.

This personal account was an entertainment blogger account she had bought in her early years. Since she debuted, she had been a big fan. As a fan guide, she had a great influence on the investment data.

The photo that Draven hugging Cierra did not show Cierra’s face, but the person who posted it swore that he must have seen it when he passed by.

Moreover, according to Draven’s character, he wouldn’t hug any woman at will.

All these years, apart from being special to Cierra, had he ever touched any other woman?

Even if she stole the cake and lied to him...

She hadn’t been touched by him all these years. Although he was nice to her, they hadn’t even held hands yet!

In the past, he had explained to her that it was because of their marriage, so he couldn’t do anything offensive to her. But now, he had divorced that b*tch, Why did he still hug her?

The more Aleah thought about it, the angrier she became, and she cursed at Cierra even more harshly. She slandered her with all kinds of dirty words, and even brought her fans to scold her.

Because she was too engrossed in her work, she didn’t even notice the nurse’s arrival.

“Miss Boyle, the wound on your forehead needs to change dressings.”

When the nurse pushed the cart in, she saw Aleah holding the phone with a ferocious expression.

The nurse reminded her in a low and timid voice.

She had heard of Aleah's bad reputation in the group chat early in the morning, but since she was on duty today, she could only bite the bullet and come over.

Aleah was already involved in something shameful. When she heard the voice, she was so frightened that she dropped her phone on the bed.

When she looked up and saw that it was a nurse with her head lowered by the bed, she immediately became arrogant. "Who allowed you to come in? Get out! Do you have any manners? Don't you know to knock on the door when you enter the room? Get out!"

The nurse also felt wronged, "I knocked on the door, but you didn't hear me, And I came in to change your dressing..."

"I've told you, get out!"

1

Aleah picked up her phone and said in a stern tone.

She lowered her head again and immersed herself in her own world. She didn't even look at the nurse who was scolded by her.

It was the first time for the nurse to be scolded in such a tone. She had never been wronged like this. She immediately pushed the medicine cart away with red eyes and hurried back to the tutor's consulting room.

She had not graduated yet and had come to this hospital for an internship with her tutor. Before she came, she had heard that many rich people and big stars had chosen this hospital. She had thought that she would meet some big stars and ask for autographs and photos shamelessly. Unexpectedly, the stars were all different in private.

Especially Aleah, who was known as the National Goddess. She was so disgusting!

Previously, she only heard her colleagues in the hospital complaining about her in the group chat, but he didn't feel that it was too much. Now that she felt her temper with his own eyes, she felt really wronged.

Although she had not started working yet, she had taken care of a lot of patients. She had changed the dressing and injected them every day, and all of them were very polite.

Only she, a well-mannered star, treated the nurse as a servant!

The nurse was so angry that she wiped away her tears. She took out her mobile phone and edited a post on her social media account to expose Aleah's evil deeds just now.

After venting her feelings, the nurse felt a little better. She wiped away the tears on her face and smiled again, ready to go down.

In a ward.

She was an angel who cured diseases and saved lives. She would not argue with ordinary people!

She didn't know how much trouble her post would cause on the internet, nor did she know how many curses she would suffer because of her grievances.

After the post was released, it was quickly found by Aleah's fans because it was accompanied by Aleah's name and the words "quality sister".

After a period of silence, people had slowly forgotten about Aleah's imprisonment. In addition, many things had happened every day, and there was endless news on the internet. Aleah's team also cooperated with other things and began to clean up.

All the news about Aleah had been covered up with pretty pictures and the production company by her fans. The relevant negative news had also been removed with money. Her name had been searched and now the anonymous post could no longer be seen. Most of the time, people praised

her beauty.

Occasionally, there would be a post scolding Aleah, but soon, a large number of fans occupied the post. They commented on Aleah's photos in the comment area, insulted the poster, and forced her to delete them.

And this post was also found by them without exception.

Soon, all kinds of unpleasant comments crowded into the comment area of this post, and many people sent her ghost pictures and so on. At the same time, all her posts were searched, and all the school's information was found by them. They also made her selfies the portrait of the deceased and sent it to her privately.

The netizens had even found the hospital she was working in. Someone had privately threatened her to be careful on her way off work.

At this time, the nurse who was changing the dressing for the patients in the ordinary ward was

unaware that she was still concerned about the health of the sick with her senior sister apprentice.

Chapter 160 When Was He Going to Marry Aleah?

Aleah found out about it after being reminded by the staff.

As a public figure, she had to pay attention to her image in public. Otherwise, no matter how powerful the PR team was, sooner or later, they would see the artist taking the road to ruin.

Not only did the staff come to remind her, but even Vanessa came to the hospital to remind her.

Men liked kind and weak women. Although Aleah usually pretended to be kind in front of Draven, what if she didn't act well in front of others one day? What if someone exposed her one day?

Vanessa gnashed her teeth in hatred when she thought of how Cierra had exposed her scars in front of so many celebrities at the Boyle family dinner party that day. She tried to persuade Aleah with even more earnest words.

However, Aleah was impatient. "Mom, I know what you're talking about. I'll pay attention to it in the future. But you don't have to worry about that little nurse. She's just a servant. If she's scolded, let it be. I have so many fans, so how can I care? It's not me who asked them to scold the nurse. Besides, it was she who scolded me on the internet first, so my fans fought back. It's not like they

scolded her for no reason."

She snorted and put down her phone to take small sips of the soup brought by Vanessa.

"But..."

Vanessa still wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Aleah as soon as she opened her mouth.

"Mom, don't talk about it anymore! I have a headache. I've been scolded on the internet a few days ago because of that little b*tch, Cierra. In the past few days, there have been anonymous people saying that I've been detained. I was so scared that I thought I could no longer be a star. Now that the heat of the matter has finally subsided, I still have to be upset because of a nurse whose face I can't even remember. I might as well just kill myself!"

"Okay, okay, I won't talk about it anymore. Have a good meal first."

When Vanessa saw the wound on her forehead, her heart ached terribly. As soon as she heard her cry of pain, she immediately stopped talking.

However, Aleah pretended to be obedient. After drinking a small bowl of soup, she coaxed her sweetly, “Mom, I know I was wrong. I will restrain my temper in front of others in the future. Thank you for bringing me food.”

Vanessa was not angry with her. She also thought that these people in the hospital did not know how to take care of people.

Her daughter would be the mistress of the Trevino Group in the future. The nurse had no foresight

at all.

Vanessa did not mention the young nurse again. She was worried about her son-in-law. After cleaning up the dishes for Aleah, she sat by the bed and asked with a smile, “Did Draven talk with you about the wedding? He and that little b*tch Cierra are divorced, right? When are you going to prepare for it?”

Speaking of this, Aleah felt very vexed.

Ever since the dinner party that day, she could clearly feel that Draven’s attitude toward her was not as good as before.

Although he promised to marry her...

But he didn’t care about her as much as before. He was even a little indifferent.

It was as if marrying her was just a task, just like how Draven’s father had asked him to marry Cierra back then.

Seeing her expression, Vanessa knew that something was wrong and immediately became anxious. “What’s wrong? Draven hasn’t told about it with you yet? Why didn’t you ask?”

“As a girl, how can I ask about this kind of thing? Besides, so many things have happened recently, including his company. He must be very busy...”

Aleah was too embarrassed to say that she had already asked, but he just said that he would marry her. He didn’t set a specific time.

She couldn’t be so thick-skinned as to ask again and again.

Moreover, he was the one who proposed the marriage between him and Cierra. Why did she have to take the initiative to marry him?

For so many years, she had taken the initiative every time, but this time, she didn’t want to.

As for whether he was busy or not....

She should be very busy. Not only the whole company but also the public opinion about the Trevino Group should be enough to make people busy.

But how could he bring Cierra to the hospital?

Moreover, he had already come to the hospital. Why didn't he come to visit her?

"It's all his fault. It's all that b*tch's fault! She stole my life and my man!" she thought.

Vanessa did not know what Aleah was thinking and felt that her words were credible. She did not ask

any more questions and continued to remind her.

"Anyway, Aleah, you can ignore those nobodies, but you have to remember your identity and don't be willful anymore. In addition, if Draven comes to see you again, you have to ask him what to do with your marriage. If you are shy, you can ask him in a roundabout way. Tell him that I asked when he would come to the Boyle family for the engagement. Be smart."

"Got it, Mom. You can't wait to marry me off!"

Aleah also wanted to know when it would be, but she still glared at Vanessa angrily.

Vanessa tapped her forehead and said, "Girl, if you get married, won't you live in your little house with Draven? Do you think your mother-in-law is willing to let you live in the Draven family's old house? When you live outside, you can come back to see me whenever you want."

At the mention of this, Aleah was a little unhappy.

Sue Skinner in the Trevino family had the same temper as the dead old man. Both of them were hard to get along with.

She didn't understand. The Trevino family was engaged to the Boyle family, and she was the real daughter of the Boyle family. Why should she let Cierra marry Draven?

But so what if she was married? They were still divorced, and now her son was going to marry her.

When Sue Skinner died, she could move back to the old house.

Thinking of this, Aleah's mood improved again. "I see, Mom. You should go back early. I guess I'll be able to be discharged from the hospital in a few days. I know what you mean. When Draven comes to see me, I'll tell him."

As she spoke, she was still thinking about other things. She took out her mobile phone, found a

number, and sent a message.

Her mother was right. When she got married, she would definitely live outside. Aqua Apartment was a good place, but Jason was getting worse and worse. He had not found a designer for her yet. She had to send a message to ask.

Aqua Apartment.

Because Ryan had parked his car here, Cierra had no choice but to temporarily give up the idea of living in William's house tonight and return to his rented apartment to take a look.

It just so happened that Jason had already prepared all kinds of information about the transfer of the house and put them in the car.

"You're really efficient."

The documents were placed in the passenger seat. Not only the real estate in Aqua Apartment but also several certificates from Stream Villa were brought over.

During this period, Jason had also thoughtfully sent her a Whatsapp reminder. Except for some assets and shares that had not been completed yet, the transfer of other assets had basically been completed.

In other words, Cierra was now considered a rich woman with more than a billion assets in New

York.

She roughly flipped through it and smacked her lips. "Draven is really generous. It seems that it's not a loss for me to get married."

William rolled his eyes at her and said, "If you're willing to go back and manage the company, you'll be worth billions, let alone one billion."

"No, no, I would rather be a layabout and let you and Jaquan raise me."

When she thought about managing the company, she felt a headache coming on. Holding onto his arm, she walked towards the apartment. She took out her phone and began to play with it. She was clearly addicted to the internet.

William wanted to reprimand her because it was not good for her eyes to look at the phone in the light.

Just as he was about to speak, he caught a glimpse of the message on her phone and paused.