

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

### Chapter 181 Cierra's Love? Ridiculous!

Draven's face was so gloomy that no one dared to look directly at him when he came out of the

ward.

He couldn't let go of the pent-up frustration in his heart.

This kind of emotion was exactly the same as every time he was punished or forced to do something he didn't want to do when he was young.

But if he refused to submit, he would be locked up in that pitch-black place for another night, causing him to be powerless. He had nowhere to escape.

The more times his mother spoke, the suffocating feeling got stronger, which overlapped with the darkness in his memory. He was afraid that if he stayed in the ward any longer, the uncontrollable rebellion in his bones would come back again.

That was why he quickened his pace, wishing to quickly escape from the place behind him, and stay far away from the people inside.

"Draven, why are you walking so fast? Are you really in a hurry to eat?"

Ryan rushed out of the ward. Before he could catch his breath, Draven had already gone farther, so

he could only catch up with him quickly.

Draven turned a deaf ear to his joke and maintained a cold expression.

They stood in front of the elevator. At this time, Ryan found an opportunity to talk to Draven.

"Draven, I believe you can distinguish right from wrong. You should know that Auntie is right. Why do you have to..."

"Ryan."

Draven interrupted.

At this time, the elevator arrived. He stepped in and did not say anything to Ryan.

Because this was not the mealtime, there was no one in the elevator.

“Do you know which cake shop near the hospital is better?” He asked as he stepped into the

elevator.

As soon as Draven finished speaking, Ryan suddenly shut his mouth.

Since he stepped into the elevator, within the 30 seconds, he had thought about how to persuade Draven and how to respond.

But he didn't expect Draven to say that.

Is there any cake shop nearby whose cake tastes better?

After a long while, Ryan finally said, “I haven't been back to New York for a few years. Why are you asking me?”

The elevator stopped on the first floor.

Draven glanced at Ryan expressionlessly and stepped forward. “When I was a child, Ernest and Ms. Trevino asked me to do all kinds of things that I didn't like. The feeling was like when you found out that Bruno West had compromised with the West family and gone back to enjoy his rich life. It was disgusting and I felt powerless. You don't know that when everyone thought what they did was good for me, only Aleah stood on my side.”

When he had just come out of the dark room, she had given him a piece of cake. But Aleah, who had just returned to the Boyle family, remembered his birthday. Even Cierra forgot it.

Every time when he was forced by Ernest and Mrs. Trevino to do something he didn't like, the only person who supported him was Aleah. All their relatives and friends would only say that was for his

good.

“For my good”, that's ridiculous.

Up to now, he had somewhat forgotten the taste of the cake, but he would always remember the sweetness he tasted when he came out of that dark room.

He had suffered a lot, he wanted to cherish the sweet cake.

He didn't want to lose it.

After hearing his words, Ryan was silent for a long time. It was not until the cold wind outside the hospital blew past their faces that he looked back at Draven with a complicated expression.

“You’re going to marry Aleah just because she used to be on your side?”

“Isn’t it enough for her to pity me?”

Draven stood still and turned to look at Ryan seriously.

Ryan also restrained his sl\*ppy attitude and said in a serious tone, “You also know that it was because of pity, not because she loves you. If you want to marry her just for this, is there a possibility that she is faking this pity?”

A woman like Aleah had hurt Cici when she was young. How could she be so kind as to pity Draven?

Thinking of this, Ryan couldn’t stand it anymore and hurriedly said, “Draven, you wanted to marry her not because you loved her! I should have seen it earlier. If you liked her, would you have kept distance with her for so many years? Is it because you couldn’t do it or didn’t want to? You didn’t

even want to touch her. Do you think such a marriage can be maintained? Wake up! She approached you with a purpose. This is a scheme. You fell into a trap and didn’t come out. Are you stup\*d?”

Compared to Ryan’s excitement, Draven was much calmer.

He shook his head. “I’m not stup\*d, I’m just short of love.”

Ryan was dumbfounded.

However, Draven said seriously, “So what if she’s plotting against me? If she can let me see a little light in the dark, I’m willing to be a moth that disregards life and death. Maybe you’re right. I don’t love her. I want to marry her just because I’m unwilling to give up the hope and I want to resist the shackles on me. She doesn’t love me. She only loves my money. It just so happens that I have

nothing but money.”

Ryan opened his mouth, trying to refute it, but nothing came out.

But he remembered the little chubby girl who had been following Draven since she was a child. She had followed Draven for so many years. Should she be ignored by him?

In the end, Ryan couldn’t help but say, “Draven, you said that you needed love. Didn’t Cici love you enough? She has been following you since she was a child. Everyone can

see that she likes you. Why did you turn a blind eye to her obvious love? Why did you have to choose Aleah's fake love?"

He didn't want sincere and enthusiastic love but had to accept the carefully calculated hypocrisy.

Was he out of his mind?

"Cierra, she loves me?"

Hearing this, Draven sneered. His expression changed, and his anger rose again.

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"She didn't love me at all. It was just a joke of our elders. She naturally regarded herself as my wife. Later, she just wanted to escape from the Boyle family and coaxed Ernest to marry me! Aleah's love for me is a scheme. Isn't she also calculating?" said Draven.

And he thought in mind, "Everyone could tell that she loved me..."

Aha, that is ridiculous!

If she really liked me, why didn't she get close to me after Aleah came back? She didn't even look at me in the eye. Except for smiling in front of Ernest, when had she ever given me a smile?

If she really liked me, why would she be so indifferent when I was going to send her abroad and accept all the arrangements quietly? Moreover, in the past three years, she had never called me. She remembered Mrs. Trevino's birthday, she would call the old chef of L'Opera Restaurant, ignored me alone. Was this her love?

but

If she really liked me, why would she divorce me so calmly and find her next boyfriend so quickly?

Aleah pretended to love me, but she was not even willing to pretend it. Was this the so-called love?

She just loved the name of Mrs. Trevino and wanted to leave the Boyle family.

Once she got out of this situation, she would no longer need me, and even their memories would be completely thrown away.

I knew she envied Aleah just because she was Mrs. Trevino. We had just divorced, and she started bringing me and Aleah together. Was this her love?"

Thinking of this, Draven seemed angrier.

“I told you not to mention her again.”

## **Chapter 182 Something Happened to Coby**

Besides, on Cierra’s side....

She was in a good mood after William took her back to Aqua Apartment. After dinner, she ate a piece. of cake that made her happy. She had forgotten what Draven had said and left him alone.

Of course, she did not forget Sue, who was in a coma in the hospital.

When she finished dinner, she texted Mrs. Trevino. She didn’t make a call. Instead, she expressed her concern about Mrs. Trevino’s health on WhatsApp and she found an excuse for not visiting Mrs.

Trevino.

Anna had already called Cierra, and told her that it would be rude of her not to visit Mrs. Trevino.

Cierra didn’t understand it in the past, but now she had to learn it.

Mrs. Trevino didn’t mind that Cierra didn’t visit her. They just had a few conventional talks.

Through those talks, Cierra could feel that Mrs. Trevino’s attitude towards her was not as good as

before.

Fortunately, she did not mind it. She also understood that she was no longer Mrs. Trevino’s daughter-in-law. She could no longer ask her for anything as a family member. Even if she still had the identity, why should she ask someone who was not related to her by blood to love her?

Indeed, her family was the most important thing to her now.

At the same time, all kinds of news about Aleah on the Internet disappeared. No one could find any trace of her, whether it was her former works or all kinds of negative news now.

In addition to the indignation of some crazy fans and the ridicule of the haters, she could no longer find any posts related to Aleah.

Not only that, but all the posts related to her and Draven had also disappeared, as if she had never

been a star. Even the account that Draven had clarified for her had been deleted.

Cierra heard the news the next day. At that time, she had already packed up her luggage with William and Harold, they were about to drive to L'Opera Restaurant to pick up Freddy Mayo so that they could leave New York together.

When he saw the trending topic, he couldn't help but sigh. As expected of a big star that Draven had spent a lot of money on. She was able to make it to the trending topic even after she withdrew from the entertainment industry.

It should be noted that some artists could not be on the trending list for the rest of their lives. They would act in silence for all of their lives. In the end, the audience would not know who they were, and they might not even have an impression of their roles.

In a sense, Aleah could be regarded as an extraordinary person. She had withdrawn from the entertainment industry, but she could generate passionate debates. It could be said that she had been buried gloriously!

When the word came to his mind, Cierra couldn't help laughing out loud.

William couldn't help glancing at her through the rearview mirror and said helplessly, "Cici, how many times have I told you to browse less on your mobile phone? If you are blind, I would feel sorry

for you!"

Sitting next to Cierra in the back seat, Harold, who was typing quickly on his computer, suddenly raised his head, pushed his glasses up silently, and looked at William indifferently.

William hurriedly said, "I didn't say anything about you. You're doing something serious. What was Cici doing all day long? She's either holding her phone and browsing the gossip, and she's not doing anything serious at all!"

Hearing this, Cierra wrinkled her nose and said, "William, can you stop acting like a mother? How could you say I'm not doing something serious? I'm afraid you don't like me because I've lived here for too long. If you dislike me..."

She didn't dare to say anything more, she was afraid that William won't go back to Los Angeles if

she continued talking.

It took her a lot of effort to coax him back. If she didn't let him repair relations with his parents, she wouldn't let him go back so easily.

She stopped talking, but it was not so easy to let her go after discussing it. William deliberately said, "I just dislike you. Why can't I talk about it after I let you live in my place for so long? I dislike What are you going to do?"

you.

Of course, Cierra would not answer him. Just as she was about to play possum, she received a call. Without thinking, she picked it up.

"William, silence. Let me answer the phone first!"

William shorted coldly and rolled his eyes at her through the rearview mirror while waiting for the traffic light to turn green.

Of course, Cierra didn't miss this expression. She lifted her eyelids and made a face at William before answering the call with a grin.

But in the next second, Cierra's expression changed drastically when she received the information

on the phone call.

After a long while, she said. "William, something happened to Coby..."

William hit the brakes and subconsciously turned around and asked, "What?"

The car behind them kept honking, making them feel annoyed. William wanted to get out of the car and curse. Just as he was about to lose his temper, Cierra stopped him.

"William, let's turn around and go back first. Let's go to see Coby first."

She quickly calmed down and briefly explained the situation of Coby in the car.

This time, Coby was acting in an action movie, which was scheduled last year. He joined the crew when she returned to the country. The first stage of the movie was closed off in Mount Mist.

There were a lot of scenes of fighting in this film. Coby had always acted in person and refused to use any stuntmen. Even if it was an extremely dangerous scene, he would do it himself.

He was afraid that the stuntman couldn't do it well in front of the camera. He had to do it himself.

Of course, he was also worried about the safety of them.

This time, the accident happened because of a night scene shot last night. It was a scene in which the male needed to fight in the water when he was being chased, and then he obtained an opportunity after surviving the disaster.

Usually, this kind of scene could be performed in calm water and people make it visually impressive by technology. But after several attempts, Coby felt that the effect was not good, so he discussed with Maximo that he wanted to perform under a cascade of Mount Mist.

The project was under the investment of XR Entertainment and the Barton family. They naturally had enough funds and security equipment. Maximo Brock hesitated for a bit before agreeing.

They put on safety suits and jumped into the water. However, for some reason, the rope suddenly broke during filming. The water under the waterfall was deep and run fast. And Coby immediately

fell into the water!

Fortunately, Coby was good at swimming and was still wearing an inflated suit. Otherwise, he would not have been dragged directly into the deep pool.

But even so, he was still seriously injured. His head was directly hit by a stone in the pool, and he choked on water. He was still unconscious in the hospital.

The production team was in closed-off management, and no news had leaked out yet. It was also because of the video call with Coby a few days ago that his agent called Cierra and explained the

situation to her.

Everything's in flux. In the car, Aleah was depressed and worried. She felt guilty for mocking Aleah

on the Internet just now, but now she was the one in trouble.

"Cierra, don't worry too much. Coby has been an actor for so many years and has encountered all

kinds of accidents. He has made it through. G\*d blesses the good man. He will be fine."

Harold, who was sitting by the side, comforted her.

But as soon as Cierra thought of that Coby was still unconscious, she was about to cry. So she expressed her worries. Her voice was tinged with guilt and she said, "I'm really a jinx. If I had done more good deeds, Coby might have been fine..."

"Cici Barton, you f\*\*king think too much!" William interrupted her grumpily.

“William’s right. Don’t think too much. You’re our lucky star, not a jinx. Coby is just resting for the time being, waiting for you to wake him up.”

### **Chapter 183 It’s Not An Accident**

Cierra was still sullen. She pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Of course, she couldn’t go back to Los Angeles now. Coby’s agent had called her, so she couldn’t pretend that nothing had happened. She had to go and see if he was fine.

Both Coby and Harold had no objections.

They didn’t inform their family in advance when they went back this time. They made the decision

on impulse last night. It didn’t matter if they changed their direction and went to Mount Mist now, but they had to explain to Freddy.

Cierra immediately called Freddy.

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She didn’t explain that it was because of Coby’s injury. After all, Coby’s a star. Moreover, it was not a good thing this time. The accident not only had an impact on the production team, but it would also affect Coby’s career if it was spread out. The people in the entertainment industry were most superstitious, and even the slightest mistake could be blamed on the protagonist.

Even without external factors, Cierra didn’t want to tell anyone about this.

Of course, she did not lie to Freddy. She was only saying that she had other things to do, and when she could return to Los Angeles she would pick him up. She said she did not intend to change the

plan.

Fortunately, Freddy didn’t ask much about it and didn’t take it to heart. He even comforted Cierra by telling her to focus on her work first. In a while, there would be a program for the Chef competition in Los Angeles. At that time, he would go there personally.

Cierra was not in the mood to talk to him. She was still worried about Coby, so she explained the

matter and hung up the phone wearily.

On the other hand, the atmosphere in L’Opera Restaurant wasn’t so oppressive.

Freddy had no idea how Cierra was feeling at the moment. He thought that she really had something to do. At this moment, in the private room of L'Opera Restaurant, he was happily chatting with his old friends.

"I told you to speak out. Maybe you could stay with Cierra now. She needed your help. She could make whatever you want to eat."

Dr. Charles on the opposite side grunted coldly, and his expression was unsightly. "You old bas\*ard! You clearly know that Cierra is leaving, yet you insist on waiting until today to tell me!"

"I did it on purpose. You have a bad temper, old man. I have to teach you a lesson!"  
Freddy admitted

it.

Dr. Charles squinted at him and said angrily, "You old thing!"

On the other hand, Freddy was extremely happy, and he continued to move closer to Dr. Charles. "Then I'll go to Cierra's place tomorrow. Will you go with me?"

Dr. Charles could not wait to slap him in the face. He gritted his teeth and said, "Yes!"

Not only was he going, but he was also going to take her as his student. He didn't care if she was talented or not. Anyway, he was going to be her teacher. At that time, he would like to see how shameless Freddy would call him.

Anyway, this girl was also young, and the students in the medical school were about the same age. Maybe he could teach her something.

Thinking of Freddy's face when he got the news, Dr. Charles became more cheerful. He glanced at Freddy, who was still giggling, and snorted coldly!

"Let him laugh for a few more days. Let's see if he can still laugh then!"

Mount Mist was located at the boundary between New York and Chicago. There was not just one mountain, but mountains of different shapes.

The place where Coby was working was at the highest point of the sea. Although it was not as high as the famous mountains in the geography book, it was not low either. If a weak man was at the top of the mountain, he would have a high altitude sickness due to low oxygen.

In recent years, New York's economy had been very good. Some businessmen had been repairing the villa on the top of the mountain and had even developed real estate for people to have a vacation. Hence, it was not difficult for them to drive on this road. It was not as dangerous as before when the car was climbing through the mountains.

They drove along this road because it was close. After crossing Mount Mist, they arrived in Chicago. Coby was receiving treatment in the hospital in Chicago.

Four hours later, the three of them arrived at their destination.

Cierra couldn't wait at all. When they passed by the highway, Cierra called Coby's agent to inquire

about his current situation and his ward.

When she heard that Coby had woken up, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was finally at ease.

Even so, Cierra still rushed to the inpatient department as soon as she got out of the car.

Just as the agent had said, Coby had already woken up and was resting on the bed with his eyes closed.

Probably because of the serious accident this time, Coby looked very weak. His thin lips were pale

and his complexion was not very good. What made people Cierra more distressed was the gauze wrapped around his forehead. They could vaguely see the blood seeping out. They didn't know how badly he had been injured, but it would definitely leave scars.

When Cierra arrived at the ward, she was about to cry in the first glance at him.

How good-looking Coby was! How can he get injured on his forehead, what if it is left with scars?

"Coby..."

She looked at his wound eagerly, and her heart ached so much that she choked with s\*bs.

Coby was originally lethargic, but when he looked up and saw Cierra, his eyes suddenly lit up, and his back straightened a little.

"Why are you here? Are you alone?"

"No, William and Harold are here. I walked faster, so I came here first."

Cierra shook her head as she explained with an aggrieved expression.

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Seeing her amused expression, Coby couldn't help teasing her in a clear voice, "Don't look at me like that. You're so aggrieved that you're about to cry. Those who don't know the truth might think that I smashed a hole in your forehead, not that I should be lying in the hospital."

"Coby... I didn't."

Cierra

tried holding back two drops of tear in her eyes.

She tried her best to calm herself down and asked eagerly, "Coby, what do you want to eat? I'll go out to buy it now, or I'll find a store and ask if I can make something for you. Is that okay?"

As soon as she finished speaking, William and Harold pushed the door open and came in.

Coby looked at them. Then he smiled gently at Cierra and said, "Okay, you cook what you think it's good. If it's not convenient, just buy some porridge nearby. Let Harold go with you. You must

haven't eaten yet.

Cierra quickly nodded. "Then I'll ask first. If no one was willing to let me cook food myself, I'll just buy some."

"Okay."

William watched them leave. When the door of the ward was gently closed, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He looked at William beside him.

"William, I'm afraid I need your help to investigate the production team."

Coby's words instantly made William aware of something, and he shot a sharp gaze at Coby.

"Are you saying that it wasn't an accident?"

"Yes, someone attacked me in the water."

There was no doubt in Coby's tone at all!

## **Chapter 184 Draven Is under Suspicion**

As soon as William finished speaking, he became more serious. "Do you remember the specific situation at that time?"

Coby shook his head. "I'm afraid I can't tell you exactly what happened, but I'm sure that there's nothing wrong with my protective equipment before it dives into the water. Moreover, someone dragged me into the water after I was washed into the water."

His head got hurt and he choked on water. The doctor's diagnosis was that he had a slight concussion, so it was normal for his memory to be chaotic.

He couldn't remember how many people entered the water, who was closer to him, and when the accident happened. He only vaguely remembered that someone was pulling him, trying to sink him

into the water.

The production team had the investment of XR Entertainment, and Jaquan also said that he could help them if they lacked money. All the protective equipment was bought with a lot of money, and it was impossible for there to be quality problems.

Moreover, before he went into the water, he and the director had repeatedly checked all the

equipment. A person might miss one or two pieces of clothes. Would there be an accident since they had checked over and over again?

What was more, Coby's equipment was placed separately, He was the protagonist and had a high social status. Safety protection was the most important thing. It was impossible for the protective rope to be broken on his body.

In addition, Coby said that someone had dragged him in the water after the rope was broken. It could be concluded that someone in the production team had been bribed and was targeting him.

"Leave this matter to me and Jaquan. You're injured now. Have a good rest."

William's face was grave, and he restrained his lazy attitude.

Coby nodded as well, and then he revealed a weak smile. "With my current state, I'm afraid it's impossible to deal with it."

He had been sinking in the water for too long, and there was water in his lungs. Moreover, his head was hit. Fortunately, there were many people that night, and it didn't rain for a long time.

But this also served as a reminder for him.

"By the way, don't tell Cierra about this thing," Coby coughed weakly and raised his eyes to give instructions to William.

To avoid Cierra to know it, he deliberately asked Cierra to go out just now.

There were two reasons. Firstly, he didn't want Cierra to worry. It was better for natural disasters to happen than for human hearts to be unpredictable.

Secondly, although he had encountered fierce competition from his peers in his career for so many

years,

he had never encountered such a fierce competition, which was almost aimed at his life.

If they looked further into it, the people he had recently offended in the industry was Aleah and the

Trevino Group.

The Boyle family wasn't much of a threat, but the Trevino family clearly had the guts and financial

resources to do so.

Although he couldn't say that the Trevino family had done it before there was any evidence, according to the current analysis, the Trevino family was the most likely culprit.

Coby didn't want to speculate Draven. However, that Cierra was followed and almost died had something to do with the Trevino Group.

He had to suspect the Trevino family firstly.

Outside the ward, Cierra and Harold were sticking to the door. Their faces turned deathly pale.

Although they listened through a door, they could hear clearly. At the very least, they were sure that Coby's injury was not an accident.

Cierra stood at the door for a while. It was not until Harold called her that she came to her senses.

She did not rush straight into the ward as Harold had expected. Her face was calm, but her red eyes were particularly serious.

After letting out a sigh of relief, she turned around and said, "Let's go."

Harold was surprised, but he followed her obediently. "Aren't you going in to ask Coby?"

Cierra shook her head. "Since he specifically sent me away to avoid me, why should I rush up and make him worry? Besides, we haven't eaten yet. Health is more important. So, let's go buy something to eat first."

It wasn't on a whim for Cierra to eavesdrop outside the door.

Her brothers treated her very well. This time, she had come all the way from New York. Normally, Coby would not want her to go out again and would want her to rest in the ward.

This time, she was asked to go out and buy some food. Although she called Harold along, she still felt that something was hidden from her, so she did it with Harold.

As for why Coby wanted to avoid her...

Cierra's footsteps suddenly stopped, and a trace of hostility flashed across her bright face.

"Cierra, what's wrong?"

Harold also stopped.

Cierra shook her head and forced a smile. "Nothing, I just thought of something. I was about to tell you, but I didn't know what to say."

Harold stroked his head and said, "It's normal. I'm often in the same situation."

Cierra smiled at him. When he stepped into the elevator, the smile disappeared from her eyes, replaced by a serious expression.

If Coby's injury was really because of Aleah, she would never let them off!

Because of his serious injury, Coby had to stay in the hospital for a few days.

The wound on his forehead was not light. The doctor had stitched a few stitches and said that there was a high chance that it would leave a scar.

In such a situation, it was obvious that he could not enter the production team to finish the rest of the scenes. It was still unknown when he would recover. The production team's various sites and employees would have to wait with huge cost. Even the biggest investors, XR Entertainment and the Barton family, could not delay it like this.

On the day when he was discharged from the hospital, Coby had also communicated with the director that he had to quit the production team because of his illness, and the male lead should be replaced as soon as possible.

Fortunately, this movie had just started, and many scenes had not been shot with the face of Coby. It was all about fighting. So his shots could be used directly.

Coby didn't care about it. His accident slowed down the production team's work.

It was good to make up for it.

However, there was no way to confirm that it was a man-made accident in the water. The police had also investigated it. The protective suit that Coby was wearing had been washed away by the water.

Judging from the video that night, it could only be concluded that it was an accident.

Coby didn't tell the director that he thought it was man-made. They chatted it casually in the ward and sighed with emotion at that time.

"Something like this has happened a lot in the past. At that time, we were poor, and we were required to film real scenes. Many old actors were injured. Now we have all kinds of safety equipment. I didn't expect that such a thing would happen to Mr. Birley. I feel uneasy!"

The director's name was Markel Frost. He was an old director who started his career in the martial arts theme. He hadn't shot a movie for several years, and his previous works were all classic.

This new script in Mount Mist was also a dream that he wanted to fulfill in his later years. From the script to the selection of actors and the costume ceremony on the spot, he personally did these works. It could be said that this movie was also his final work.

He attached great importance to it. The outside world was also talking about it. The lineup was powerful and the investment was not small. Since the establishment of the project, it had been watched by various companies. He didn't expect that such a thing would happen during the shooting.

"It's unexpected. Since the police said it was an accident, let's deal with it in this way."

Coby had been prepared for this result, so he didn't show it on his face.

The director also sighed with emotion.

Without such a good actor, the score of this movie would be much lower.

What a pity.

He got up and was about to leave when Cierra stopped him.

"Hello, Mr. Frost. I need your help with something."

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years,

he had never encountered such a fierce competition, which was almost aimed at his life.

If they looked further into it, the people he had recently offended in the industry was Aleah and the

Trevino Group.

The Boyle family wasn’t much of a threat, but the Trevino family clearly had the guts and financial

resources to do so.

Although he couldn’t say that the Trevino family had done it before there was any evidence, according to the current analysis, the Trevino family was the most likely culprit.

Coby didn’t want to speculate Draven. However, that Cierra was followed and almost died had something to do with the Trevino Group.

He had to suspect the Trevino family firstly.

Outside the ward, Cierra and Harold were sticking to the door. Their faces turned deathly pale.

Although they listened through a door, they could hear clearly. At the very least, they were sure that Coby’s injury was not an accident.

Cierra stood at the door for a while. It was not until Harold called her that she came to her senses.

She did not rush straight into the ward as Harold had expected. Her face was calm, but her red eyes were particularly serious.

After letting out a sigh of relief, she turned around and said, "Let's go."

Harold was surprised, but he followed her obediently. "Aren't you going in to ask Coby?"

Cierra shook her head. "Since he specifically sent me away to avoid me, why should I rush up and make him worry? Besides, we haven't eaten yet. Health is more important. So, let's go buy something to eat first."

It wasn't on a whim for Cierra to eavesdrop outside the door.

Her brothers treated her very well. This time, she had come all the way from New York. Normally, Coby would not want her to go out again and would want her to rest in the ward.

This time, she was asked to go out and buy some food. Although she called Harold along, she still felt that something was hidden from her, so she did it with Harold.

As for why Coby wanted to avoid her...

Cierra's footsteps suddenly stopped, and a trace of hostility flashed across her bright face.

"Cierra, what's wrong?"

Harold also stopped.

Cierra shook her head and forced a smile. "Nothing, I just thought of something. I was about to tell you, but I didn't know what to say."

Harold stroked his head and said, "It's normal. I'm often in the same situation."

Cierra smiled at him. When he stepped into the elevator, the smile disappeared from her eyes, replaced by a serious expression.

If Coby's injury was really because of Aleah, she would never let them off!

Because of his serious injury, Coby had to stay in the hospital for a few days.

The wound on his forehead was not light. The doctor had stitched a few stitches and said that there was a high chance that it would leave a scar.

In such a situation, it was obvious that he could not enter the production team to finish the rest of the scenes. It was still unknown when he would recover. The production team's various sites and employees would have to wait with huge cost. Even the biggest investors, XR Entertainment and the Barton family, could not delay it like this.

On the day when he was discharged from the hospital, Coby had also communicated with the director that he had to quit the production team because of his illness, and the male lead should be replaced as soon as possible.

Fortunately, this movie had just started, and many scenes had not been shot with the face of Coby. It was all about fighting. So his shots could be used directly.

Coby didn't care about it. His accident slowed down the production team's work.

It was good to make up for it.

However, there was no way to confirm that it was a man-made accident in the water. The police had also investigated it. The protective suit that Coby was wearing had been washed away by the water.

Judging from the video that night, it could only be concluded that it was an accident.

Coby didn't tell the director that he thought it was man-made. They chatted it casually in the ward and sighed with emotion at that time.

"Something like this has happened a lot in the past. At that time, we were poor, and we were required to film real scenes. Many old actors were injured. Now we have all kinds of safety equipment. I didn't expect that such a thing would happen to Mr. Birley. I feel uneasy!"

The director's name was Markel Frost. He was an old director who started his career in the martial arts theme. He hadn't shot a movie for several years, and his previous works were all classic.

This new script in Mount Mist was also a dream that he wanted to fulfill in his later years. From the script to the selection of actors and the costume ceremony on the spot, he personally did these works. It could be said that this movie was also his final work.

He attached great importance to it. The outside world was also talking about it. The lineup was powerful and the investment was not small. Since the establishment of the project, it had been watched by various companies. He didn't expect that such a thing would happen during the shooting.

"It's unexpected. Since the police said it was an accident, let's deal with it in this way."

Coby had been prepared for this result, so he didn't show it on his face.

The director also sighed with emotion.

Without such a good actor, the score of this movie would be much lower.

What a pity.

He got up and was about to leave when Cierra stopped him.

“Hello, Mr. Frost. I need your help with something.”

### **Chapter 185 Evidence**

“This is...”

Mr. Frost was about to leave when he saw Cierra. He subconsciously looked at Coby, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Coby was also surprised. Just as he was about to speak, Cierra had already introduced herself to Mr.

Frost.

“My name is Cierra, and Landen is my brother.”

She held the computer in her hand. Without waiting for them to continue their greetings, she turned on the computer and played a video to Markel.

“I know my behavior is very presumptuous, so I’m here to apologize to you first. But I can’t let the production team go quietly about my brother’s matter. I believe the result of the police investigation. After all, ordinary people won’t pay attention to these details. But since I’ve found out, please give my brother justice!”

The video that was playing was the scene that David went into the water.

The first time was a normal shooting without any processing.

“I don’t think I can see anything..”

As soon as Mr. Frost opened his mouth, his eyes suddenly widened and he stopped talking.

The second time of the video was enlarged and slowed down. Although the quality of the video became a little blurred, it could be seen that someone was pulling the safety rope on Coby’s body in

the water!

After that, Coby was smashed down violently, and the scene was in chaos.

This was a detail that she and Harold had found after watching the video thousands of times for

three nights. Because of this detail, it could be confirmed that this was a deliberate murder, not an

accident!

It was understandable that the police didn't pay attention to this. If it weren't for her and Harold's insistence, they wouldn't have been able to find this detail at all.

Cierra pressed the pause button.

"I admit that I got the video in an illegal way, and you can choose to punish me with the law. But you should also understand that once this video is leaked out, there will probably be no chance for you to shoot this movie, and you will even have to compensate my brother.

"Of course, I'm not threatening you. I just hope that you can cooperate well. I want to find out the person who attacked my brother behind the scenes. During this period, I'll pay for any losses of the

production team."

Mr. Frost was still immersed in the video. He frowned and said, "How could there be such people! How dare they! This is murder. I must find out!"

He was so angry that he didn't notice Cierra's presumptuous words at all. He said, "I'll call the police right now. I'd like to see who dares to hurt people on purpose in my production team!"

He had been working in the entertainment industry for decades. When the entertainment industry just started to develop, he started his career. He valued the quality of his works and the character of his partners. He had extremely high requirements about not only the actors but also the other members of the production team.

He had retired from the entertainment industry for many years because he couldn't stand the new atmosphere in the industry. Now that he was getting older, he wanted to make up for his dream.

Moreover, he met qualified actors and had enough money. However, he didn't expect such a thing to happen in his production team.

How could he tolerate it?

Thoroughly investigate! He must find out the truth!

Cierra didn't expect Mr. Frost to have such a reaction, speechless for a moment.

Then her attitude softened slightly and was not as tough as before. "Mr. Frost, even if we call the police, I'm afraid we can't find out the person with these two videos. On the contrary, it will make the production team suffer. Why don't we think of countermeasures first?"

Judging from the video, the staff inside were all wearing diving suits, so it was impossible to tell who they were. If they made a big deal out of it and couldn't find out who they were, it would not be good for the reputation of the production team and Coby.

Mr. Frost pondered for a moment and nodded seriously. "Ms. Boyle, do you have any countermeasures?"

"One word: Wait!"

So far, there had been no news of Coby's injury. Not only the production team but also the hospital

had done a good job of keeping it a secret.

It was not until today that the production team and the director confirmed to change the leading actor. The other party was targeting Coby. If nothing had happened to Coby, they didn't know how

the man who did it and the man behind it felt.

In short, they had to wait and see.

Markel didn't have any other opinions. After discussing the specific plan with them, he got up and

left.

After seeing him off, William was the first to lose his cool. He scolded, "Cici, you're really something! Where did you get the video?"

Cierra forced a smile and pointed at Harold, who was holding the computer in the corner of the sofa. "It's not me. He got it. I don't have the ability to do it."

William laughed angrily. "You're quite proud, aren't you?"

Coby's face darkened as well. Half of it was because his body had not recovered yet, and the other half was because he was angry with Cierra. "Cierra, don't make your own decisions on this kind of thing next time. Remember to discuss it with William."

It was lucky for Mr. Frost to negotiate with her like this. After all, there were many sinister people

in the world.

If it were someone else, they might pretend to agree first and then put forward a request that was beneficial to themselves, or they would betray and find the other party. He would help the one who gave more money to him.

Even if XR Entertainment invested in this drama, who could guarantee that they would not choose a bigger backer for their own interests?

In short, he was dissatisfied with Cierra and Harold's decision today, and he was also worried that

she would be hurt.

"Got it. There won't be a next time."

Cierra admitted her mistake obediently, but she also felt a little wronged. She said coquettishly, "It's all because you and William wanted to hide it from me and Harold. That's why we thought of a

solution ourselves."

William glared at them and snorted.

Coby was in a good temper.

"Since you already knows, let's do as your thought. Besides, if we hide it from you, you may not be able to find this video so quickly. Although we can't find out who is the person, the video can be used as evidence anyway. It's a good sign."

William was equally vicious towards Coby. "A good sign? You almost became a fool after hitting in

the water!"

Cierra chimed in, "Even if he's stup\*d, he's still a handsome man. He can support himself with his face. Don't be afraid!"

The haze that had enveloped the ward for a few days suddenly dissipated. That afternoon, Coby

went through the discharge formalities and planned to return to New York together on a good day.

Mr. Frost also hid the news very well. Except for him and Coby's agent, no one knew that Coby had left the production team. He was still filming other scenes according to the schedule.

As a result, the news that the production team got was that Coby had recovered very well. He would stay at home for another two days before returning to Mount Mist for filming.

On the day when Coby was discharged from the hospital, there was also news that there was a change of the leading actor. But the next day, it was denied by the marketing account itself. Someone took photos of Coby entering the production team with his sister. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with his body. How could he quit the production team because of injury?

Everything was going according to plan quietly. At the same time, a piece of explosive news also made it to the top of the trending searches.

“Draven and the daughter of the Boyle family are about to hold a wedding!”

As soon as the news came out, even the matter of Coby’s injury was covered up. It was covered as it

was just an unimportant rumor.

At this moment, Cierra who was far away in Mount Mist naturally saw this message.

She even received a private message from Aleah.

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### **Chapter 186 Good Luck to You**

“Cierra Boyle, I haven’t heard from you for a long time. How have you been recently? By the way, Draven and I are getting married. Are you free to attend my wedding?”

When Cierra saw this message, she couldn’t help raising her eyebrows and sneering in disdain.

Putting aside the fact that Aleah had invited her, Draven’s ex-wife, to the wedding, she didn’t even mention the specific date of the invitation. Who was she trying to annoy?

She couldn’t be bothered with it. Just as Cierra was about to block Aleah’s alt account, another

message came again.

“Cierra Boyle, are you still angry with me? I know I was wrong in the past, and I won’t make mistakes in the future. Also, I apologize to you for the past few matters. Please forgive me. You know that Draven and I are in love with each other. Now that Mrs. Trevino has recognized my identity, I hope to get your blessing. If possible, how about attending my wedding with Draven?”

After one message, a few more photos were sent over.

It was Aleah in a wedding dress in front of the mirror. Through the gap, she could vaguely see the

man in a suit and tie on the sofa behind her.

Cierra’s heart tightened as if it had been pr\*cked by a needle.

He should be very happy to get married this time.

It must have taken a lot of effort for him to marry the woman he loved and be accepted by the

Trevino family.

This white wedding dress was so beautiful.

Cierra apathetically retracted his gaze and retracted his finger from the right side of the phone. She replied with a message.

“Okay, then I wish you happiness and grow old together. As for the wedding, if you don’t mind, you can send me the time and place. I’ll go there when I’m free and give you money as a wedding gift.”

She wanted to see if Aleah really wanted to invite her or not.

Of course, even if the time and place were sent over, she would not go there.

There was no need.

Although she still remembered her relationship with Draven for so many years, she didn’t have to attend his wedding in person to make herself give up.

In her heart, even if he had always been special, there were more important people replacing him

now.

Besides, the relationship between them had almost been over in that heavy snow. Naturally, returning home was more important than it.

The purpose of sending this message was nothing more than to annoy Aleah.

She was not the only one who was disgusting. As a vicious supporting actress who had broken up a couple, she was not so bad.

Sure enough, after the message was sent, there was no reply from Aleah.

Cierra didn’t take it to heart. She took a bite of the watermelon and propped herself up with her hands to read the script that Mr. Frost had given her to relieve her boredom.

The paparazzi’s photos were real, and she was indeed there!

In the Mount Mist, however, she was not with Coby. She was with Harold.

Coby’s lungs had accumulated water. With the injury on his forehead, he needed to be recuperated,

so he couldn’t come.

Fortunately, Harold’s figure was similar to Coby’s, and the eyebrows of the the Barton brothers were similar. In addition, Harold had the same cold personality as Coby. If she dressed him up and he put on a mask, his ten-year fans would not recognize him!

They had discussed with Mr. Frost that they would shoot another dangerous night scene at night. If the other party couldn’t hold back, they would definitely touch Coby’s safety equipment again. At that time, she would just send someone to keep an eye on it.

If there was really a cheater in the production team, of course, she would catch this one!

At this time, the script that Cierra was reading was the plot that was going to be filmed tonight. It was not as dangerous as the scene where Coby went into the water, but the protagonist had to fight back and forth on the high tree on the cliff with a wire. The scene had to be presented with a sense of

oppression.

Therefore, if they really acted according to the script, it would be somewhat safe and dangerous for

the actor.

Even the crew was whispering around.

“Mr. Birley has just come back from the hospital and is filming such a scene. Can he really hold it? Last time he fell into the water, I was scared to death! If anything happens to him, I don’t want to live anymore!”

‘Pah! Pah! Pah! Don’t say anything bad to Mr. Birley! If you don’t want to live, I still want him to be fine. Nothing will happen to him!’

“By the way, have

have you heard? Some people said that it was not an accident that Mr. Birley went into

the water last time, but that someone dragged him. However, he hit his forehead and had a slight concussion, so he couldn’t remember clearly. He came back to the production team not only to film, but also to recall who dragged him in the water at that time in a familiar environment!”

“Really? But it was so dark that night, so he couldn’t see it clearly...”

“Mr. Birley will know when he remembers it. I heard from Mr. Frost that after the filming on the cliffside is over today, he will let Mr. Birley come out to testify. I’m sure he’ll find out!”

The sound of discussion quietly spread throughout the production team, and the sky gradually darkened as they busied themselves with preparing.

At the corner of a tree in the mountain, a figure was hiding in the bushes. The voice was very low.

“Hello! I did what you asked me to do last time, but he was so lucky that nothing happened to him.

And I heard that Landen saw me pulling him in the water, he said that he would identify me after the filming was over. What do you think I should do now?"

The voice on the other end of the line was indifferent. "See you? Then you can run away. Stay away from him. So what if he knows who you are?"

Run?

How could he run away?

The production team was sealed in Mount Mist, and he couldn't get out at all. Even if he could take a

shortcut to leave, wouldn't everyone know it was him when everyone checked? Wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

Now only a few people in the crew were talking about him. No one knew if Coby really recognized

him.

It was dark that night, and the men in the water were all dressed almost the same. What if Coby mistook him for someone else?

He was just afraid...

"I can't run away. You said that if I do this, you have to take responsibility. I don't want to go to jail. You have to give me some advice!"

He almost couldn't suppress his voice and shouted with a trembling voice.

The person on the other end of the line chuckled. "Well, if you don't want to go to jail, why don't you do it again? If he dies, won't you be identified? I remember that the police have come to your production team. The police said that it was an accident. He is a victim with no evidence. Can he send

you to prison with just his words?"

"But..."

"Don't, don't forget, the price I gave you is not low. I paid the gambling debt for you and gave you another 25,000 dollars. Don't be too greedy."

The voice on the other end of the line was so cold that it made people break out in a cold sweat!

The man trembled and swallowed his saliva. "If, if I succeed tonight, you have to give me another 25,000 dollars! No, 50,000 dollars! A life, at least 50,000 dollars!"

The person on the other end agreed readily with a smile on his face.

“Sure, as long as you have the ability.”

“50,000 dollars, it’s settled then!”

“I wish you good luck.”

## **Chapter 187 Cierra Was Kidnapped**

Night fell.

The Mount Mist Film and Television Base lit up with lights and sparks.

The armored general actor stood under the pine trees, surrounded by a bonfire. The dim yellow firelight illuminated half of his face.

Opposite him was the ever-burning lamp.

The modern houses were built with cement bricks and tiles. People were hurrying to and fro around in an orderly manner.

Cierra stood behind the camera and looked at Coby. Suddenly, she smiled and sighed with emotion.

“Mr. Frost, look at this structure. Doesn’t it look like the general who guarded this land hundreds of years ago just wanted his descendants to live a peaceful life?”

At this time, the cameraman was just ready to shoot, and the picture happened to be circled into the panoramic view. The bonfire seemed to become a dividing line between ancient and modern times.

Hearing this, Markel Frost’s gaze also fell on the diagram, and he was shocked.

After a long while, he suddenly slapped his thigh and said, “I know how to change the script!”

The noise almost knocked over the cameras in front of him, and even Cierra, who was next to him,

blinked innocently.

Unfortunately, Mr. Frost, who was next to her, was still unaware of it. He looked at her excitedly and said, “Ms. Boyle, you said in the afternoon that there was something wrong with my script. I paid too much attention to the fighting scene and neglected the logic of the content. What do you think if I add...?”

“Mr. Frost, I don’t have the experience of being a screenwriter. It’s not appropriate for you to discuss this with me. What I said in the afternoon was just a casual remark. Don’t take it to heart. I’m not a professional.”

Cierra interrupted the director and waved her hand, indicating that she couldn’t do it.

Just now, she had only seen this man act like a general and said something out of emotion. In addition, when she was learning cooking from her master in L’Opera Restaurant, her master had often told them about him being a cook in the war, which had made her sigh with emotion.

How could she know that Mr. Frost would seize the opportunity to discuss it with her? There was a special field in this field. As a painter, she still didn’t participate in their movie.

She was bored and commented on the script from an audience’s point of view, but after all, she was not a professional. If Mr. Frost accepted her suggestion, it would not be good to add fuel to the fire.

“I’d better interrupt him as soon as possible,” she thought.

Mr. Frost still wanted to say something, but Cierra had already gotten up from her chair in a hurry. “Mr. Frost, it’s almost time. Why don’t we get to work? Everyone is waiting to get off work! You can’t hold on any longer!”

“Tsk, tsk. Although I’m getting on in years, I still have the heart to grow old! I’m not like you young people these days who don’t have any motivation at all. You have to try harder. Don’t be afraid of new things, understand?”

Mr. Frost stood up and asked the staff to prepare for the shoot as he earnestly spoke to Cierra.

“I see that you have a lot of things on your mind. Do you want to help me?”

“If you change the script, we can even film it next time! Look at how old I am. Maybe your script will be my last movie. Young people should try it hard!”

Cierra smiled at him. “Mr. Frost, please don’t joke around. I might as well make you a few more dishes to go with the wine.”

Mr. Frost thought about it seriously and continued to speak in bad mandarin, “Well, we can talk while eating. It doesn’t matter! Young people should try hard!”

The group of people carried the equipment and walked to the edge of the waterfall. While listening to the director’s chattering around the award-winning actor’s sister, who had only been in the production team for less than a week, their faces had long turned numb from shock.

Speaking of which, Cierra did not rely on her relationship with Coby to get close to Mr. Frost.

The food made by the production team was really bad. Because they were on the mountain, they either ate in the canteen with everyone or rented a small kitchen.

Cierra was obviously the latter.

Not to mention that she couldn't eat the food in the production team, William's picky character was even more obvious. Although the young man didn't say anything, it was obvious that he was not used to it. He just took a few bites in the first meal and then stopped eating.

Feeling helpless, Cierra had no choice but to cook herself.

She was one of the descendants of the royal chef of the Mayo family, so there was nothing wrong with the taste. When the dishes were still in the pot, the fragrance made people drool.

When the three or four dishes came out of the pot, she saw that there was one more person in William's lounge as an investor. It was the boss of the production team, Mr. Frost.

After getting used to it, Mr. Frost, who was impressed by the delicious food, also treated Cierra very well. He directly gave the best seats to her and he occupied the assistant director's seat.

Because the production team had closed off for filming, the speed of the internet in the mountains

was particularly slow. He was afraid that Cierra would show the script to others out of boredom, so he came up with the following idea that the plot still needed to be polished.

But now was not the time to discuss the script.

As soon as they arrived at the shooting site, Mr. Frost's entire aura changed. He roared at them, commanding them to do something.

This made Cierra surprised as to whether they were really filming tonight or if they were working together to put on an act.

She didn't dare to interfere. She sat calmly on the director's tiger-skin chair and crossed her legs as she watched Mr. Frost personally instruct the actors on how to shoot. She looked like a spoiled young lady.

As soon as the recording was completed, all the staff began to shoot.

On the tiger skin chair, Cierra vaguely sensed that something wasn't right. She stared at the young general hanging from a wire, and suddenly straightened her back.

Among the group of staff protecting the protagonist, she saw William in a suit and Harold standing next to him at a glance. His temperament was out of tune with the people around him.

But if Harold was by William's side, then who was the person filming now?

Cierra raised her head!

She turned to look at the young general hanging in the air. Half of his face was covered with blood, and his clear eyes and brows overlapped with a handsome face in her memory.

Cierra's breathing almost stopped.

She thought, "Has Coby gone mad? He's already injured to such an extent, yet he's still here on the mountain to film this scene in person. Let alone whether or not there's really an accident, just the night breeze blowing through the mountains alone is enough to make his lungs worse! "

William and Harold, how could they let Coby sneak up the mountain again?

Cierra's gaze was fixed on the figure. Fearing that something might happen to the person who was jumping on the tree, she quietly clenched her fists and did not even dare to breathe.

She had read the script in the afternoon. She knew what would happen next. The male lead would be surrounded by several spies from the enemy country and fall off the cliff to the bottom of the pool.

Coby had an accident at the bottom of the cliff.

The scene in front of him was also extremely dangerous.

If someone really wanted to make a move, it was a good time to do so.

Abruptly, Cierra felt fear in his heart. She hoped that the other party would stop. She only hoped that nothing unexpected would happen to Coby.

Fortunately, the most dangerous scene was over. After Mr. Frost's shout, Cierra felt relieved.

She followed Mr. Frost to Coby, but a strong force suddenly grabbed her from behind!

Everyone was shocked and cried out in surprise.

“Cici.”

“Cierra...”

### **Chapter 188 Stop!**

When the cold knife was pressed against her slender neck, the surrounding people immediately screamed in panic.

Cierra pursed her lips as she looked at everything in front of her.

Some of the people around her were running away, while others were looking at her worriedly in the distance. At the same time, there were also people who were walking toward her against the

crowd.

At the front was the thinnest man, Harold. His cold eyes were full of ferocity as he pressed forward step by step. “Let her go!”

“Stop right there!”

Cierra felt a slight pain in her neck, and a warm liquid slid down her neck into her clothes.

The three men on the opposite side also stood still, and they stared at the knife.

The first one to calm down was William. He pulled Harold aside and said coldly, trying to suppress

his anger.

“Sir, you can ask for whatever you want. Money or any other help. There’s no need to make things like this, is there? We can even let go of what you did in the production team before. As long as you let my sister go, all the grudges can be written off.”

“Money? I’m not doing this for money!”

The knife-holding man sneered. “And I don’t understand what you’re saying. I didn’t do anything in the production team before! I’m here for this woman today, not for money!”

The expressions of the three people changed greatly when they heard this, and they instinctively

took another step forward.

“All of you, step back! Otherwise, this woman’s face will be ruined!”

The man let out a furious roar. He suddenly pressed the knife against Cierra's face and moved it away from her neck.

This action made Cierra, William and the others heave a sigh of relief.

"Then what do you want? If you have any requests, just tell me. As long as you can ensure Cierra's safety, you can make any request. I don't think you want to kill someone. It's not good for yourself to make a big deal out of it. Why do you have to do that?"

William decided to negotiate again. His gaze swept across Cierra's neck, and the coldness in his eyes grew even stronger.

The man grabbed Cierra and retreated step by step. He shouted at the top of his voice, "I don't want money, and I don't want her life either. But you didn't cooperate with me today, so I can't guarantee that she won't die. Now, bring me a camera, but keep a distance of one meter from me!"

"Okay, what else?"

William agreed, and then they gave Harold a look.

The latter took a light camera from the production team with a cold face and looked at the

knife-holding man.

"Now, find a quiet place for me! I want this woman to record a video. None of you are allowed to

follow her!" The man roared emotionally and threatened to force Cierra to retreat again.

However, the knife was closer to Cierra, and his heart was in his throat.

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Everyone in the production team looked nervously at the accident. No one would have thought that

the plot in the movie would really happen to them. It was so horrible!

In comparison, Cierra, who was being held hostage, appeared much calmer.

There was not a trace of fear on her face. Instead, she cooperated and followed the man.

As she moved, she lowered her voice and said in a gentle voice, "What do you want me to clarify? Does it have anything to do with Aleah? What's your relationship with Aleah?"

“Shut up!” The man was enraged.

Cierra chuckled. “Let me guess. Could it be that you’re one of her lovers? There are so many people sleeping with her. Does she remember you?”

“Shut up!”

The man suddenly raised his knife!

Everyone at the scene almost stopped breathing.

No one expected that the man who had just said that he just wanted a clear explanation and would not kill her would suddenly go crazy!

In the blink of an eye, the knife was nailed to the ground in a beautiful arc, and then the man was thrown heavily over someone’s shoulder to the ground.

With a dull thud, someone seemed to have heard the sound of bones breaking and subconsciously

held his waist.

Of course, Cierra’s strength was not enough to break his waist.

However, she chose a good place and threw him on a prominent stone.

When she stepped on it just now, she thought that if the person’s tailbone hit it, this person would hurt a lot. She didn’t expect it to have such a good effect. The person was still twisted on the ground.

She lowered her eyes and couldn’t help kicking him hard again.

She didn’t know where her boots had kicked, but the person on the ground suddenly burst into painful howls. He covered his wound and twisted again.

At the same time, Harold and the others, who had caught up with him, also slowed down because of

this movement.

Cierra didn’t notice it at all. When he saw Harold coming over, he immediately trotted over with a bright smile on his face. “Harold, did I cooperate well with you just now?”

Harold had not recovered from the shock yet. He sighed softly and said, “You scared us to death just now. Fortunately, you’re fine... What did you say to that man? Why did he suddenly go crazy?”

They were so far away just now that they couldn't hear what Cierra was saying to the man at all. They could only see Cierra say something from a distance, and then the man raised his knife.

Even though she was standing in front of them safe and sound, they were still frightened when they thought of what had just happened.

Cierra was bold, so she said awkwardly, "I didn't say anything. I just mentioned Aleah casually. Who knew that he would suddenly do that..."

She raised her hand to grab her neck, but was suddenly grabbed by Harold. "The scar hasn't healed yet. I forgot it immediately."

"לי"

When Cierra's finger touched it, her fingertip turned blood red.

It was as if she had just been reminded of the pain. Only then did she feel a hint of pain in her brain.

She smiled foolishly. "I haven't forgotten. I just feel a little itchy."

Harold's face was extremely pale. Looking at the obvious mark, he said, "Leave it to William and Coby. Come back with me to apply the medicine."

Speaking of Coby, Cierra suddenly became angry. She glared at them fiercely and said in a low voice, "Don't you know what kind of body Coby has? How dare you ask him to shoot such a scene? Do you want him to die?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the armored man chuckled and strode over to hold Cierra in his

arms.

"You only know how to feel sorry for Coby. You're so heartless!"

Surprisingly, the lazy voice came from William!

Cierra's eyes widened as she subconsciously looked at William in the suit next to her. The man's lips curled into a smile, and his clear eyes relaxed, revealing his frailty.

This...

Cierra had been completely confused by them.

It was not the time to expose each other. The person who was kidnapped with a knife on the ground had been tied up, and there was no need for them to stay here.

So, Harold moved forward. William held Cierra in his arms and followed him. The four of them said

goodbye to Mr. Frost and walked slowly to the base.

“Wait!”

When they were about to arrive, Cierra suddenly remembered what had happened to Coby. He bent down and got out of William’s arms.

“The man just said that he was here for me. Then who hurt Coby?”

### **Chapter 189 Injured**

“It doesn’t matter who did it. Anyway, no one can run away. As for you, hurry up and go back and apply the medicine to your wound. You still make trouble when you are with Mr. Frost!”

William dragged her away, showing no mercy.

When Cierra heard this, she knew that they had other plans, and they were hiding it from her. Her face darkened as well.

When she thought that it was Coby who was filming that scene in the forest, she was even more nervous than when she was held hostage.

Also, what trouble did she make?

She didn’t know that someone would suddenly rush out from behind to hold her hostage. It was not,

her fault.

She broke free from William and snorted softly. “Why didn’t you tell me? Do you think I could ruin your business? Especially for the part where you were filming, I thought it was really Coby. Do you know how scared I was?”

“You wicked girl, aren’t you worried about William?”

When William heard this, he was unhappy. After all, Cierra had been with him for the longest time. In the end, this little heartless girl had been thinking about Coby all day long, but he didn’t give her any benefits.

Cierra rolled her eyes at him. “What’s there to worry about? You’re so capable that you can pretend to be Coby. Do you think I need to worry about you?”

“Cici Barton, say it again!”

“Oh, William, don’t pull me. Your costume is so cold that my neck hurts!”

Seeing that William’s hands were coming at her again, Cierra quickly hid behind Coby.

In the noise, the four siblings unconsciously returned to their residence, but the childish quarrel between the two in front was not over yet.

Thinking about the wound on Cierra’s neck, Coby had no choice but to interrupt them. “William, let’s apply medicine to Cierra first.”

He took out the first aid kit, coughed twice, and sat down on the sofa. He looked a little weak.

Seeing this, Cierra quickly took the first-aid kit and looked at Coby worriedly. “My injury doesn’t hurt much. I don’t think it’s serious. On the other hand, since Coby you have to recuperate, why did you come up the mountain? You’re making me worry. You’d better rest quickly!”

“Okay, okay, okay. I’ll take a rest. Hurry up and treat your wound.”

Coby smiled helplessly, as if he was saying that neither of them was easy to deal with.

Cierra didn’t sit still either. She took a mirror and sat down cross-legged on the carpet in front of the coffee table. She skillfully treated the wound on her neck.

The man with the knife really didn’t intend to kill her. He probably left a scratch because he was too emotional, but because of the position and the large amount of blood on her clothes, it still looked a

little creepy.

Coby glanced at it, and the dull pain in his chest suddenly intensified. His words became harsher.

“Cierra.”

“I have discussed going to the production team with William, and nothing will go wrong. But you are too reckless this time. What if that person really comes for your life today? You are not seriously injured today, but you have to take it seriously. Don’t look like you don’t care.”

Only then did Cierra clean up the blood stains, and the knife mark revealed itself under the light.

A faint red mark was a little obvious on her fair neck.

She was about to take a look in front of the mirror when she heard Coby’s serious tone. She immediately said, “Got it, Coby. I won’t do it next time.”

When she saw the serious look in Coby's eyes, she felt a little afraid of him.

The atmosphere forced her to cast a pleading gaze at William, hoping that he would say something

to ease the tension.

Unfortunately, William didn't notice her thoughts. He threw away the heavy helmet of the

production team and said coldly, "I'm going to change my clothes. Go to bed early after applying the

medicine."

"William..."

Cierra still wanted to call for help, but he left without looking back.

She had no choice but to continue to treat her injuries that she didn't care about at all under the gaze of Coby.

Compared with the indelible scars on her body, this scar was indeed nothing.

But if she was careful enough to make her relatives worry less, she would do as she was told.

William didn't rest after the change of clothes.

The moonlight on the top of the mountain was shining through the shade of the trees and mixed

with the lights. The sound of shoes stepping on dead trees could be heard.

But before he could take a few steps, he stopped after hearing a cold voice behind him.

"William."

William turned around and saw Harold walking toward him.

He paused for a moment and waited for Harold.

The two brothers didn't say anything else. They seemed to have a tacit understanding and walked toward the shooting place together.

It was already two o'clock in the morning, and there was a group of people guarding the forest. The headlights made it as bright as day.

Although it was already summer, the temperature in the mountains had dropped sharply at night. It was so cold that it felt like early winter even if people wore the long garments.

William and Harold stopped at the place where the lights were gathered. Several burly men in suits were waiting around, staring at the two people who were tied up in the middle.

The man lying on the ground was the one who held the knife to hurt Cierra. His face was bruised, and his teeth were still bleeding. His eyes were dull, and he was lying on the ground, twisting from

time to time.

As for the other person, he was wearing a black costume. They didn't know if he was scared or feeling cold. He was tied to and leaned against the trunk and kept trembling. There was an unpleasant smell on his body.

Before William could get close to him, he stopped and looked at this person with disgust.

Before he could speak, the trembling man began to beg for mercy. "Mr. Sherman, I was wrong! I really didn't do it on purpose. I just..."

"I am bewitched, but I don't want to kill anyone! Someone told me to get the award-winning actor injured and change an actor. I don't have the guts to kill anyone. I have nothing to do with this knife-holding person!"

His hands were tied behind his back. When he saw William, he quickly knelt down and explained to him in a hurry.

"You don't have the guts to kill people?"

William sneered and looked down at the man. "First, you touched Landen's safety equipment in the water, and then you dragged him in the water. Last time, you failed, and this time you touched his wire equipment. How dare you say that you don't have the guts to kill people? You're so bold!"

A cold voice came out from William and scared that man.

He swallowed and said, "Mr. William, although you are an investor, you can't talk nonsense

without evidence... I admit that I touched Landen's things this time, but I don't know what you said about the water... I don't know anything!"

"You don't know? Fine, if you say so."

William glanced at him coldly and did not say anything more. Instead, he turned his gaze to the man who had been beaten half to death.

“Drag him over here.”

The man’s legs seemed to have been broken. He collapsed to the ground, unable to move.

At this moment, when he was dragged over like a piece of trash, he finally reacted a little. He raised his eyelids and glanced at the person in front of him.

“Murder, murder is illegal... You can’t kill, kill me, ah-”

Screams sounded in the forest, which made the weak man on the ground raise his head angrily. Even the man tied to the tree shrank his legs and clung to the trunk.

William continued in a lazy manner. He moved his toe away from this person’s arm with some disgust.

“It’s really funny to hear you say the word illegal. I want to ask, when you held my sister hostage with a knife, did you ever think about kidnapping and breaking the law? When you hurt Cierra, did you think about the law?”

## **Chapter 190 Surnamed Trevino**

The man howled in pain on the ground. His arm, which had been stepped on, couldn’t move at all, so he could only endure it.

When William thought of the red mark on Cierra’s neck, the rage in his eyes surged. He felt that this kick was far from enough.

He squatted down and pressed a sharp knife against the man’s face, but his tone was still lazy. “Tell me. Who ordered you to hurt her? And what did you say about asking my sister to take a video of clarification? What’s going on?”

He used the cold blade to pat the man’s face, and his threatening words continued.

“You’d better think it through before you speak. If I find that you don’t speak properly or you don’t explain it clearly, don’t blame me for accidentally cutting the wrong place and hurting you.”

Before he could finish his words, a streak of blood oozed out from the man’s chin.

His movements seemed casual, but the cut was not shallow.

He couldn’t protect Cierra when she was injured before she came back. Now that he was still in front of her, how could he let others leave a scar on her body?

How dare he!

The man was a little tough, gritting his teeth and refusing to give in.

“William, why are you talking so much to him?”

Harold, who had always been invisible, suddenly stepped forward. He looked down at the man’s almost broken arm, and tilted his head slightly.

“If his hand touches Cierra, I’ll cr\*pplle that hand. If Cierra is injured somewhere, I’ll just hurt his body tenfold. There’s no need to waste time talking to him.”

He did not attack the man as William. Instead, he swept his gaze over the man’s broken body. Then,

his cold eyes met the man’s, and a smile appeared on his face.

“I remember that when Nick studied medicine, he said that it was a minor injury of being stabbed 20 times as long as avoiding being stabbed in the vital parts. Why don’t we try it on him? His bones

can probably hold on, but I don’t know if his family can survive.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the twitching man on the ground suddenly spoke. “No, no one asked me to do it. It was me...”

“No one ordered you to do so?”

William narrowed his eyes, stepped heavily on the knife-holding palm with his boots, and slowly

crushed it. “No one ordered you to treat Cierra like this. Who gave you the guts?”

The man howled in pain again. He almost held his breath and said, “I just can’t bear to see her humiliate my goddess. She ruined my goddess’ career. I will never see my goddess’s work on the screen again. Do you understand?”

The knife in William’s hand paused, and a trace of disbelief flashed across his handsome face. “Are you talking about Aleah?”

“Yes! It’s all because of Cierra. If it weren’t for her, our Goddess Aleah wouldn’t have been forced to

Goddess quit the entertainment industry! I just wanted Cierra to record a video and clarify that my had never done those things, and I didn’t intend to hurt her!”

His crazy words mixed with the blood in his mouth sounded a little funny in the eyes of William and

the others.

“The police have already issued a statement, but you still have to ask the victim for an explanation. Look at you, I can’t bear to beat you like this.”

For a strange woman, he didn’t even care about his own future and family. How could he do such a thing as holding a knife to hurt a hostage? Was he a fool?

After thinking for a while, William couldn’t help laughing out loud.

The people on the ground were very unconvinced. “You rich people naturally can do whatever you want. Who knows if it was you who colluded with the police and framed my goddess! In short, my goddess Aleah would never do such a thing!”

“It’s impossible for her to do that? Did Aleah tell you in person, or did you lie under her bed every day to keep an eye on her?”

William regained his lazy and wild look, stood up, and glanced at him casually.

As for this person’s words, he believed them.

It was probably one of Aleah’s loyal fans who had gone mad. Thinking that his idol would never appear in front of the screen again, he acted on impulse. After all, if it was Aleah who had guided him, he would seize the opportunity to do something to Cici instead of stupidly holding the hostage

to record the video.

He was really ridiculous.

He was not interested in dealing with this person anymore. William gave the people a look to take this person away and hand him over to the police.

As for the other one...

He looked at the person tied to the tree again with a knife in his hand. He tilted his head like Harold

did before and said, “You still insist that no one ordered you to do so. The matter in the water has nothing to do with you, right?”

The blade shone with a cold light under the moonlight. As William casually played with it, it was about to cut across the man’s eyes. Its shining made him unable to open his eyes.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t say it. Anyway, we have the evidence in our hands. We just want to give you a chance to speak and relieve your pain. Unfortunately...”

Before she could finish her words, the man on the ground hurriedly said, “1, I, I’ll tell you! I’ll tell you everything! Don’t hit me. I’m afraid of pain...”

What he had seen just now had scared him half to death. He was not as tough as that man. If the knife really cut him, he would definitely not be able to stand it.

He told everything he knew in a trembling voice, and there was an unpleasant stench in the air, which was disgusting.

He didn’t hurt Coby for the sake of his idol, but because he was addicted to gambling and owed a lot of money. Although his salary was high in the production team, he didn’t have enough money to pay

for it.

He was also a weak person. After being chased and beaten by the creditors, he immediately handed over all the money he had.

For this reason, his wife divorced him and took away their child, and his parents broke up with him.

When he was at his wit’s end, he received a call from the man saying that as long as he did this well in the production team, the debt would be cleared and he would be given another 50,000 dollars.

He was tempted.

“Who called you?”

After William patiently listened to his complaints about his life, William didn’t comment on his misery, but was only interested in the person behind him.

“I, I don’t know who that person is. I can give you his phone number and the bank account number. I’ll tell you everything!”

This person was probably really afraid of having the same fate of the person from earlier. At this moment, he behaved extremely well.

“I’ll tell you everything I know. Please don’t do that to me...”

Seeing him like this, William immediately took a step back in disgust when he saw this man crawling toward him for help.

His sword-shaped eyebrows were also tightly knitted.

Please, he was very picky when it came to beating people up. For someone like this person who was scared out of his wits with just a few words, William felt that there was no need to beat him.

“You didn’t know who the other party was, but you dared to accept this kind of murder job. Should I say that you are bold?”

“I, I really don’t know. I only know that the other party is a man. I only know that his surname is Trevino. He asked me to call him Mr. Trevino. I really don’t have any other information! I was forced to do this for the lack of money. Please let me go, Mr. William...”

William was no longer in the mood to listen to him cry and beg. When he heard the words “Mr. Trevino”, his eyes darkened.

His surname was Trevino, heh...