

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Divorced but Delighted

Chapter 211 Taking the Initiative

"I... I really don't know."

Ryan was also helpless. In order to make Draven believe in him, he showed him his recent chats.

with Cierra.

"Look, I've tried my best, but I still can't find out where she is."

Draven raised his eyes and glanced at the screen. Suddenly, he let out a chuckle filled with self-deprecation.

"You get along well with her."

When Draven talked with her, she always scolded him and asked him to keep a distance from her.

She was ruthless.

Ryan looked at his good friend and awkwardly took back his phone.

"I'm just bored. That's why I often chat with her. She only replied to me when she was in a good

mood. She never took the initiative to chat with me, understand?"

If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have shown him his chats.

Alas!

Moreover, most of the chats were about the wedding banquet yesterday. They were almost laughing

at him.

Just as Ryan was thinking about how to comfort his good friend, he found that Draven didn't seem

to take Aleah's complaints seriously at all. He just muttered in confusion.

"Take the initiative?"

He repeated the words, holding his broken phone in a trance.

“Will she forgive me? But I don’t even know where she is. What can I do to get her forgiveness?”

“Well, he had fallen in love with her,” Ryan thought.

Ryan didn’t comfort him.

Because Draven only cared about Cierra now. He was not interested in any other things. Even if he laughed at things between Aleah and him, he would make no response.

Although Ryan had guessed that such a day would come, he hadn’t expected that Draven would be in

such a state.

What an innocent boy!

When breaking up, he became so disappointed and weak.

Get Boys

Ryan let out a heavy sigh and gave advice to the man whose mind had been occupied by Cierra and

couldn’t think of anything else.

“Why don’t you go to L’Opera Restaurant and ask? Isn’t Cici very close to the heir of L’Opera Restaurant? You may know where Cici is if you try to get information from her.”

As for whether or not Cierra would forgive him... it was hard to say.

Ryan never looked back when he broke up. So he didn’t know how to help him in any way.

After all, his slogan was that before he met a suitable person, he would not get married.

Unlike his best friend, who wanted to get married with his girlfriend.

“By the way, the last time I went to L’Opera Restaurant, I heard that Adam was also looking for

Cici.”

“Do you know why?”

As Ryan spoke, he casually twirled the pen at his fingertips.

As soon as he finished speaking, the person at the table suddenly raised his eyes.

Instead of being depressed, he finally got up from the chair, picked up the suit on the sofa, and put

it on.

Ryan's heart skipped a beat when he saw this. "What are you doing, Draven? Don't tell me you want to go out like this? You should at least keep tidy. Otherwise, the chef at L'Opera Restaurant would think that you're a fool from a slum!"

Stunned, he stopped in his tracks and looked at himself through the glass.

He hadn't slept since he woke up last night. In addition, his mood was unstable and he seemed to have experienced a lot. Later, he smashed his mobile phone and cut his hand with a fragment. because of a headache, trying to wake himself up.

So, at this moment, he did look a little unkempt. His hair was messy, he was in low spirits, and his

hands were stained with blood...

It was indeed a little too hasty.

Los Angeles.

Cierra had just finished preparing breakfast for her family.

Today's breakfast was sumptuous. Some were takeout dishes she ordered, and some were cooked by herself in the morning.

Get Bor

Because her brothers got up at different times, Cierra didn't wake them up. She put the dishes in the

kitchen and waited for them to come down to eat.

Now, there were only her and Will in the dining room. The eldest brother, Jaquan, had already eaten. something and was going to work. She planned to feed her nephew and then send him to school.

Originally, Jaquan had asked the driver to send him to school. But after hearing what the little guy said last night, she decided to send him to school by herself.

Children had a strong sense of self-esteem. Sometimes, they were unwilling to say anything even if they wanted their families to accompany them. Yet, they would swallow their grievances

themselves. This made Cierra's heart ache.

She didn't know where his mother was, and his eldest brother, Jaquan, was very busy with the company's affairs every day. If the other children were sent to school by their parents, and only the child of the Barton family was sent by the driver every day, he would definitely be sad.

Although Cierra wasn't his mother, she could occasionally send him to school and picked him up. The little fellow would definitely be happier.

Moreover, the address of the studio had not been decided yet, and she was not busy. She could take the time to accompany her family.

"Achoo!"

Just as Cierra was placing their breakfast on the table, she suddenly sneezed.

"Aunt, what's wrong?"

Will looked at her worriedly and blinked his big black eyes. "Did you catch a cold because I slept with you last night?"

"No, your body is fragrant and soft. It's very comfortable to sleep with you."

Cierra looked at her cute nephew and couldn't help touching his head. "Maybe someone is missing

me, so I sneezed."

"I didn't catch a cold."

Hearing this, Will was relieved and nodded seriously. "That's good."

Cierra was amused by his expression and couldn't help pinching his cheek. "Why are you acting like an old man at such a young age?"

Looking at the little boy, she felt distressed and wanted to pinch his face.

When he put on clothes this morning, he told her not to tell his brothers what had happened last

night.

Firstly, he was afraid that they would be worried.

Secondly, she had just returned to the Barton family. If she went to make trouble for Cherry, she would probably make the Chester family unhappy.

What's more, the matter was over. Yesterday, he drove Cherry away directly, so there was no need to cause any more trouble.

So it was better to keep it a secret for the time being. If Cherry came to bully him again, he would be brave enough to say it out loud.

His thoughtful appearance caused Cierra's heart to ache.

Many parents doted on their children. Even for her, before Aleah came back, Vanessa had been nice to her, not to mention that Ernest had treated her as his own granddaughter.

Her little nephew was living a cautious life even though there were so many people in the Barton family who loved him. No wonder William didn't want to go back home.

Children from poor families were usually sensible and mature.

As she thought about it, her movements became lighter and she rubbed his head.

Will blushed and lowered his head to eat silently.

It was only at this moment that he acted like a child.

"Eat slowly. Don't choke. I'll send you to school later. You won't be late!"

Cierra looked at the little guy with gratification.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang at this time. Without seeing who was calling, she picked it up directly.

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Chapter 212 | Miss You

There was no sound coming from the phone.

Silence.

Cierra furrowed her brows and took a look at her phone with the Fried Egg with ham in her mouth.

It was a phone call that she was a little familiar with.

"Who is it? If you don't speak, I'll hang up."

Just as Cierra lost her patience and was about to hang up, a voice finally came from the other end of

the line.

“It’s me.”

There was a hint of caution in his words.

Even so, Cierra recognized who that person was.

She couldn’t believe it, and then she was puzzled.

She had deleted Draven’s phone number. Although she had tried to send him a call in the first year

she was abroad, it had been so long that she had almost forgotten his phone number.

But why did he call her? Hadn’t she already been blacklisted by him?

“Does he think that it is me who hired someone to ruin his wedding?” She thought.

“What’s wrong?”

Cierra asked cautiously.

Her tone also made the person on the other end of the phone feel sad. For a moment, he didn’t know

what to say.

“Shit.”

After waiting for a long time, Cierra cursed in her heart and intended to hang up the phone directly.

“Cierra...”

Suddenly, a low and slow voice came again.

“I’m sorry.”

“I’m sorry for what I did to you in the past,” he said.

This time, it was Cierra’s turn to **be** silent.

She frowned and felt confused.

Get Borus

“You... you called me so early in the morning just to apologize to me? What did you do? Is there any news about you and me again on the Internet?”

In the past two months, she and her brother had spent a lot of time dealing with the previous farce.

It was not easy for them to make the netizens forget about her. She didn't want to make any strange

news again.

“Let me tell you, I didn't do anything about your wedding with Aleah. Don't put the blame on me. I won't take the blame. If anything happens on the Internet, deal with it quickly.”

She was talking with him now, so she couldn't read the news on the Internet. She could only warn him verbally.

“No, Cierra.”

The other party seemed a bit helpless, but she could hear that his tone was a bit less dejected than

before.

“It's because I apologize for what I've done to you in the past. When you were in the Trevino family, I ignored you. When you were abroad, I turned a blind eye to you. And after you returned home....

I've let you down.”

As the man's low and slow voice fell, the two became silent again.

After a while.

Cierra said in confusion.

“... Are you all right?”

She bit her lip, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Was he apologizing to her because of what had happened in the past?

“Amazing!” she thought.

Unbelievable.

Not to mention the fact that Cierra had nearly forgotten about it, even if she did remember, she did

not take it to heart.

In the past, not only did he ignore her, but he also turned a blind eye to Mrs. Trevino.

As for the things abroad, it was just because he didn't love her. She couldn't ask a man who didn't love her to keep missing her.

If it were her, she would also feel annoyed.

Get Bo

After she returned home, he didn't seem to have done anything. Most of the time, it seemed that she was the one who scolded him. And she didn't suffer any losses from him.

She had always been grateful and not vengeful. If she was really unhappy, she would forget it.

She simply waved her hand.

"Okay, I know your apology. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up. I still have something to do."

If she delayed her meal, she would be late to send her nephew to school!

However, Draven didn't want to hang up.

"Cierra, where are you now? I came to L'Opera Restaurant and they told me that you had left New York. Can you tell me where you are? I miss you."

Cierra was speechless.

"Are you all right?"

"What happened?"

"Why do you speak to me in such a tone?"

"I'm not Aleah!"

"Are you crazy?" she thought.

Cierra was so scared that she almost smashed her phone on the table. Without thinking, she hung up the phone and didn't give him a chance to speak.

She shouldn't have answered his call!

"Yes, I shouldn't have answered it from the beginning!"

She shouldn't talk to her ex-husband any more.

It was her poor memory that made her talk to him like an old friend.

Thinking of this, Cierra picked up her phone and blacklisted his phone number.

"Aunt, who is it? Are you angry with him?"

Will had almost finished his breakfast. He thought that he had to be a gentleman and wait for it for

Cierra, so he took the last few bites slowly.

"It's just a marketing campaign call. I have blacklisted his phone number."

Cierra smiled at her nephew and tried to forget Draven.

This man was crazy.

Get Bots

Yesterday, he was still holding a wedding ceremony with Aleah, but today, he called his ex-girlfriend and said, "I miss you."

And his tone was strange.

"What a lunatic!"

Could it be that Aleah cuckolded him, he couldn't stand it and wanted to make up

Thinking of this possibility, Cierra hated him more.

Scumbag!

with her?

Although he had treated her badly in the past, it was understandable. After all, it was not wrong to

not love her. Marrying her was not what he wanted.

He even gave her 170 million dollars after divorce.

But now... he was a lunatic.

As she thought about it, she lost her appetite.

“Aunt, have you finished your breakfast?”

Seeing Cierra stopped eating, Will couldn't help but ask.

“Yes, I'm full. Let's go. I'll send you to school!”

When she looked up and saw her cute and sensible nephew, she was in a mood.

If she hadn't just finished her meal, she would have pinched his face again.

But she got rid of this idea.

The two quickly washed their hands and went out with his schoolbag. They drove to school happily.

At this moment, in New York, Draven was still in a daze.

However, compared to the decadence in the morning, he looked much better now.

There was even a faint smile on his face.

“Cierra didn't blacklist me.”

“Look at how innocent you are!”

Ryan, who was sitting on the opposite side, was speechless when he saw his face.

However, Draven smiled. “You don't understand me.”

Ryan sighed heavily. “Of course I don't understand. I've never blacklisted Cici. Not only do I have

Get Borus

Cici's phone number, but I also have her WhatsApp account and chat with her every day.”

Ryan received a cold look from Draven.

“Shut up.”

“No way.”

Ryan was very happy. Seeing Draven's expression, he couldn't wait to repeat it in front of him every day.

He leaned against the back of the sofa and asked, "Hey, Draven, have you asked where Cici lives now?"

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Chapter 213 Not Familiar with Him

As soon as he finished speaking, Draven's face darkened again.

In addition to fatigue, his handsome face looked a little gloomy.

He didn't know where Cierra was.

Holding his phone, Draven was sad. Before he could finish his words, Cierra hung up. His heart

sank.

She hung up just like that.

Did she really not want to see him again?

Seeing his face, Ryan shook his head. From his impression, he knew that Draven didn't know where

Cici was.

In fact, even Ryan didn't know Cici's things, let alone her ex-husband, who almost married another

woman yesterday.

If it were him, he would not have told him the current address.

However, he didn't laugh at Draven anymore.

Just as he was about to start working, Draven spoke again.

"You said that Adam was also looking for Cici. Why?"

"I don't know. I'm not familiar with him."

Ryan heard it while he was having a meal in L'Opera Restaurant. That guy had a VIP card and went

there to have a meal from time to time. It was inevitable that he would meet him.

He was not familiar with Adam compared to Bruno.

That guy was a fan of his brother. He followed behind Bruno all day long, which made him

speechless.

Ryan wasn't familiar with him at all.

And he didn't want to talk with Adam.

Knowing his character, Draven didn't ask any more questions.

After the call, he felt much better. He had already begun to deal with the company's documents and

was not decadent as before.

"We can go to L'Opera Restaurant to get more details next time."

Get Boros

"Okay."

Ryan replied casually and was not in a hurry to urge him.

According to the temper of the chef of L'Opera Restaurant, he would probably be driven out if he asked where Cici was directly.

Even Adam, who didn't have much to do with Draven, didn't get Cici's address, so it was useless for

them to go.

Therefore, he had to get it step by step.

Moreover, there were still a lot of messes in New York. Even if he found out where Cici was, he had

to make himself tidy before he went there.

That was what Draven thought as well.

He had already been surprised that Cici answered his call. If he was in a hurry to find her, he was worried that his movements would scare her. If she ran to another city to hide, he would probably

regret it.

So.

He should keep calm.

At this moment, Cierra, who was in Los Angeles, also knew that someone was investigating her.

After she sent Will to school, Harold told her about it.

However, to her surprise, the person investigating her turned out to be Adam.

Although she had a good relationship with Adam when she was a child and had dinner with him after returning to the country, they didn't meet each other afterward.

Why did he investigate her whereabouts?

Freddy also told her that Adam was investigating the destination of the ticket she had purchased

two months earlier.

Freddy said that Adam often came to have meals since he got the VIP card of L'Opera Restaurant. The most important thing was that he kept asking about her whereabouts.

He asked both Freddy and Layton about Cierra's address. If it weren't for the fact that he already had a girlfriend and stayed with his girlfriend every day, Freddy would have suspected that he

wanted to pursue Cierra.

Cierra listened to the voice message from Freddy and laughed.

Adam spent all his time in studying medicine. It was even a miracle that he had found a girlfriend.

He didn't have time to have a crush on her.

Get Bort

She remembered that her deskmate Adam had once said that if he had someone he liked, he would take the initiative to profess his love. Otherwise, it would be a waste of time. He still had a lot of

cases to read.

How could he still have time to care about his deskmate and ask for her whereabouts?

Unfortunately, Coby had an accident last time, so they turned around and drove to Chicago. They didn't board the plane to Los Angeles, which made Adam's efforts in vain.

“Thank you for keeping it a secret for me, Freddy.”

While Cierra was reading the address of the studio on her iPad, she was also chatting with Freddy

on her mobile phone.

Even though the fact that she was in Los Angeles would be exposed sooner or later, she still told

him to keep it a secret from the people in New York.

As for the past, she couldn't ignore it, but she could stay away from it for the time being.

Freddy's temper remained the same as before. “You're welcome, Cierra. The several men in New York are all bastards. I won't let them know where you are.”

If it weren't for the fact that he was chatting with Cierra, he would have cursed them directly.

Hearing this, Cierra couldn't help but smile. “By the way, when will you have time to come to Los Angeles? If you come, I can accompany you to walk around because I'm free these days. I'm afraid I won't have time for it in the future.”

Her brother Jaquan had already chosen a few places for her studio, and now it mainly depended on

her preferences.

When the address was confirmed, she would be busy and might not have time to take care of people.

around her for a while.

But there was the fact.

She had to start her work.

Now that she had decided to settle down in Los Angeles, her career had to be settled as well.

What's more, she had already signed a contract with Jaquan. She should at least finish one piece of

work each month.

She could not allow her reputation to be tarnished by laziness.

Freddy also knew that she wouldn't continue staying in the kitchen. She was from the Barton family. She came to L'Opera Restaurant to help for her family. Now, she must have other plans.

Get Bortus

Maybe the Barton family would send her directly to the company to work. It was inevitable that she would be busy in the future.

However, Freddy was very gratified that the little girl was still missing him.

"Cierra, if you're busy, take care of yourself first. Although I'm old, I still have a strong body. Besides, I have other children by my side. I miss you too. In a few days, maybe I'll visit you."

"Okay. You witnessed my growth. I'll miss you too. I'm looking forward to you coming over."

Cierra said.

Although he was still healthy, he was old enough to retire. If he wanted to, she didn't mind picking him up and making him enjoy his days in Los Angeles.

However, he liked to stay in his hometown. Moreover, there were so many children in L'Opera

Restaurant, he was worried about these children and didn't want to leave.

How could he bear to leave L'Opera Restaurant, which he had guarded for a lifetime?

Cierra respected his thoughts and would not force him.

However, she was still very happy that he was willing to come to Los Angeles to meet her.

"Are you sure you want to come over in several days? Then I'll tell my parents and invite you to my house for dinner. You can have a taste of my cooking."

"Oh, no. Don't mention it. You don't need to cook for me."

Freddy couldn't hide the joy in his voice. "Yes, I'll be here in a couple of days. Layton has already helped me buy the plane tickets. I'll let you know when I set off."

"Okay, see you in a few days."

Chapter 214 How Do You Explain It

After the call with Cierra, the smile on Freddy's face could not be stopped.

She was like his daughter who had married far away and was still missing her father.

He hummed and checked his boarding time and location according to what Layton had taught him last night.

Dr. Charles, who was sitting opposite him, had a long face. Seeing his happy look, he couldn't help but knock on the table.

"Old guy, why didn't you tell the girl about me?"

"What's the matter?"

He ignored him deliberately and raised his eyes to look at him lazily.

Seeing Dr. Charles's worried face, he couldn't stop smiling. This old bad used to pretend in front of Cierra.**

He had praised Cierra's culinary skills in his heart, but in order to leave her a deep impression, he pretended to say that her skills were not good.

Hearing that, Cierra felt that it was hopeless, so she left directly!

It was no wonder that there were rumors that this old man's temper was foul and strange. Rumors all had basis.

Now Cierra had left for two months, he came to his L'Opera Restaurant all day long to ask about her.

He didn't say anything and insisted on making trouble for

him.

Humph!

It was not until Dr. Charles was a little impatient and was about to lose his temper that he moved his mobile phone over and said in a proud tone.

“Well, Cierra invited me to her house in several days. The plane ticket has been bought. She will pick me up at the airport.”

Freddy did not forget the reason why Cierra had stayed in L’Opera Restaurant. No matter what, he had to bring this old man over to her.

As a guest, he had to bring gifts.

Dr. Charles didn’t know what Freddy was thinking about. All he missed was Cierra’s culinary skills.

He glanced at Freddy’s phone and immediately scolded,

“You old bad, why did you buy tickets**

In advance? Send me the flight quickly. Let me see if there is any seat left.”

After Dr. Charles retired, he went around looking for delicious food all over the country. He had already mastered buying tickets with his mobile phone.

He was an old man who followed the trend of the times.

He didn’t have time to continue bickering with Freddy. He took out his presbyopic glasses and mobile phone to confirm the flight, and he hurriedly bought a ticket. Whether it was economy class or first class, he had to make sure that he could board the plane first.

When the ticket was booked, the old man felt relieved.

At the thought of being able to taste Cierra's cooking again, Dr. Charles's expression relaxed a lot. In fact, he couldn't wait any longer.

Looking at him, Freddy sneered. "Look at you. Is it necessary to go that far just for food?"

"If you had agreed to Cierra's request last time, something like this won't happen."

-Dr. Charles was also embarrassed. He didn't expect that the girl would just leave after hearing his words. She really didn't give him another chance.

But in fact, he was not wrong at that time.

Although the taste was delicious, it was indeed different from what he remembered.

He wanted to test this little girl's talent and see if she could create the same taste as before. Was it wrong?

He didn't say that the food was bad!

However, he couldn't vent his anger on the chef. He couldn't scold Cierra, but his old friend.

"You promised to take me there two months ago, but you delayed it again and again. You also said that the Food Competition was delayed. You're dishonest. How dare you scold me?"

After confirming that he was going to Los Angeles to look for Cierra, Dr. Charles no longer wanted to stay in L'Opera Restaurant.

After giving a snort and scolding Freddy, he put his hands behind his back and left arrogantly!

Chef Freddy did not stop him, but followed Dr. Charles out of the private room.

There were still some things to do in the kitchen, and he had adopted two homeless poor children recently. He would be going to Los Angeles In a few days, so he had to make things clear to Layton about taking care of the children and the restaurant. No matter how busy he was in the kitchen, he had to take good care of the kids.

The kids were already pitiful. After coming to L'Opera Restaurant, he wouldn't let them live a poor life as before. With that in mind, Freddy did not notice the person outside the door and almost bumped into him!

He was startled.

Just as Freddy was about to apologize, he looked up and saw two familiar faces. His face immediately darkened and he swallowed his apology.

He thought, "Why did I apologize to that bad Draven? It's a pity that I didn't kill him!"**

Glancing at him, Freddy took a detour and went straight to the kitchen.

Draven knew clearly that he was not welcome here In the past, he didn't care about it. After all, they didn't have much interaction with each other. He just paid for meals here. In addition to that, they had nothing to do with each other.

But now...

Draven hid the sadness in his eyes and looked in the direction where Freddy had left before politely greeting

another elder.

“Dr. Charles.”

Putting aside the matter of love between a man and a woman, Draven was a man of virtue.

Dr. Charles used to have a good relationship with Ernest Trevino, so he was not as prejudiced against Draven as Freddy was against Draven.

He had heard something about the Trevino family’s wedding recently. Although he didn’t understand it carefully, as an elder, he could only feel sorry for it.

He patted Draven on the shoulder and tried to persuade him as an elder. “Your grandfather chose a good wife for you. You shouldn’t have done that.”

He couldn’t blame Freddy for disliking Draven. Thinking of Cierra’s culinary skills, Dr. Charles also wanted to support her....

They were all biased towards him.

Draven admitted his mistake honestly. “I shouldn’t have done that. I’ve already admitted my mistake. I’ll correct it in the future.”

His sincerity surprised Dr. Charles.

Dr. Charles nodded and said, “It’s good that you know you’re wrong. How can a person not make mistakes in his life? It’s just that some people are lucky enough to be forgiven, while others live in

hatred for the rest of their lives. It’s difficult!”

He sighed. No one knew what he was thinking.

Draven pursed his lips and nodded. “Thank you for your

advice, Dr. Charles.”

Dr. Charles smiled and said no more.

Just as he was about to leave, he was stopped by Draven.

“Dr. Charles, can I ask you a question...”

A conflicted and guilty expression appeared on the man’s handsome face, but the emotions in his eyes were very firm.

He spoke, removing the boulder weighing down on his heart.

“Dr. Charles, you are familiar with L’Opera Restaurant’s Chef Freddy. Do you know where my ex-wife, Cierra, is now? I want to apologize to her face to face, but I don’t know where she is.”

Dr. Charles’s face lit up when he heard this, “Heh, you’ve asked the right person!”

He had just found out about it!

After coming out of L’Opera Restaurant, Draven walked much more briskly.

The tiredness and dejection on his face disappeared.

Although he was still as cold as before, anyone who approached now could sense the change.

The one who felt it the most was none other than Jason.

He didn’t dare to say everything in his heart to Draven like Ryan did, and he could only complain about it in his heart.

Recently, Mr. Trevino had been working hard. Even at the wedding, he had been thinking about the company’s projects.

As soon as the wedding was failed, all the pressure swept over again.

Fortunately, Mr. Trevino had recovered from the bad mood quickly. Jason was very delighted and felt that he had a bright future in the Trevino Group. He was also relieved and boldly reported the transfer of Stream Villa.

He didn't expect to meet Aleah when he returned to the company with the materials.

What was even more unexpected was that she was stopped downstairs by the security guards.

A month ago... oh no, two days ago, it would not have been like this.

Chapter 215 The Past Three Years

Aleah had never thought that one day she would be stopped at the entrance of the Trevino Group.

Since the farce at the wedding banquet yesterday, her mother had called Draven countless times, but he didn't answer. She also sent a lot of messages, but there was no response.

She had no choice but to come to find him in person.

She didn't expect the security guards downstairs to be so s*upid as to stop her directly.

After all, Aleah used to be a top-notch actress in the country. Even though not everyone liked her, they had seen her advertisement photos.

What's more, before these things had happened, she had often relied on Draven's permission to enter and leave the Trevino Group's office building, so the people working here

were familiar to her.

It was lunch break, so the passers-by glanced at her. Some of them even took out their mobile phones to take photos of her. She didn't know what they were talking about, but they looked at her with obvious sarcasm.

Aleah had never been treated like this before. Even when he was forced to retire from the entertainment industry, he was always pampered wherever he went when he returned home. He had never encountered such a situation before.

She felt embarrassed and a little scared at the same time.

At present, what happened at the wedding was only spread in the upper class and not out at all. At least, judging from the news on the Internet, most people were not clear about it. But it was because of this that Aleah, who was standing in front of the Trevino Group, was afraid.

If he stopped her from entering the Trevino Group, it would mean that he would no longer protect her.

Without the protection of the Trevino family, who would take the Boyle family seriously in the future?

Thinking of this, Aleah looked even more anxious.

Ignoring the people coming and going around, she shouted angrily at the security guard at the door, "Do you know who I am? I'm here to see Mr. Trevino!"

If it were in the past, she would have felt ashamed and left

the crowded place. How could she shout aloud here? Unfortunately, her arrogant attitude did not affect the security guards at all.

The two guards at the door still had the same attitude. "Have you made an appointment? If you have an appointment, please go to the front desk to register and get the visiting card. If not, please make an appointment in advance."

Aleah gritted her teeth.

When had she ever taken that thing when she entered the Trevino Group? She had always entered through the VIP passage, but now things changed,

Just as Aleah was in despair, she caught a glimpse of Jason, who was walking over. She immediately felt as if she had seen her savior.

Jason didn't expect her to stop him..

"Jason, did you just come back from work? I happened to be here to meet Mr. Trevino. Shall we go upstairs together?"

Aleah smiled at Jason as if nothing had happened.

Jason silently took a step back.

Others in the company didn't know what had happened at the wedding, but he did.

After such a big scandal, the girl acted as if nothing had happened. Jason didn't know whether to say that she was m*ntally strong or that she was shameless.

He held the materials in his arms expressionlessly, and there was even a hint of disgust in his eyes.

"Ms. Boyle, Mr. Trevino has issued an order. Only employees of the group are allowed to enter causally, others should

make an appointment in advance according to the visiting procedures. I'm sorry."

After that, he walked past Aleah and entered the office building.

Aleah was exasperated. "Jason, don't you want to stay in the Trevino Group anymore?"

"Draven could treat me like this, but how dare you?"

"And how dare the security guards at the door do this?"

"Why?" She thought.

Hearing this, Jason paused and glanced at Aleah with an inexplicable expression. "Ms. Boyle, I worked in the Trevino Group because I had signed a contract. What are you talking about? You're

not my boss, are you?"

"You!"

Aleah's eyes widened.

Jason still had a lot of things to do, so he didn't want to talk to Aleah. He left directly.

In the past, Mr. Trevino was bewitched by her. He had no choice but to respect her for the sake of money.

But things were different now.

With such a scandal, any man would no longer protect this woman!

She betrayed his boss and the video was played in front of so many guests in the hotel. No one could bear it.

“How dare Aleah come here?”

Jason didn't understand, and he didn't want to understand. He was an employee of the Trevino Group, not her assistant. Behind him, Aleah was angry.

What a bunch of snobbish people!

Seeing that there were more and more people watching her, Aleah was too ashamed to stay downstairs of the Trevino Group. She could only put on her mask and hat in disgrace, ready to leave.

As she was unwilling to give up, Aleah called Draven again after she returned to the car.

No matter what, she had to give it a try, even if what happened yesterday was too absurd.

On the way back to the company, Draven received the call from her.

He didn't intend to answer it at first, but after thinking about it, he felt that it was better to make it clear, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble in the future.

As soon as he picked up the phone, the woman's aggrieved and sweet voice came.

“Draven?”

He frowned.

Why didn't he think that she could utter such sweet voice before?

In his mind,

The video at the wedding party made him sick.

After suppressing his discomfort, he slowly opened his mouth.

“What’s wrong?”

His voice was cold as usual, but Aleah on the other end of the line felt a little scared.

She didn’t dare to speak. She didn’t know what to say. The joy she had felt when she heard his voice instantly turned into bubbles, leaving only cold sweat on her back.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll speak.”

Draven also lost his patience. When he remembered that Cierra’s phone number had been lying on his phone for three years, a trace of coldness appeared in his eyes.

Three years. He had been deceived for three years.

Perhaps even longer.

The scars on Cierra’s body and the terrified expressions on Cierra’s face when she was drunk. All these must have something to do with Aleah.

Thinking about it, the words that came out of his mouth sounded cold.

“I don’t need to say anything about the farce at the wedding banquet yesterday. The Boyle family should know how to deal with it. We didn’t get our marriage certificate at all, so let’s forget it. From

understand?” now on, the Boyle family has nothing to do with the Trevino family. Do you

“Draven... How could you do this to me?”

Her hands and feet were cold. She didn’t expect him to break up so quickly.

How could he do this?

He had promised to protect her for the rest of her life.

“Aleah, do you still need me to remind you of what you have done? Where did you get the courage to ask me such a question?”

He became more impatient. And his head ached faintly. Fortunately, Aleah had called him. If they had talked face to face, he would not have been able to guarantee what he would have done to this woman.

After all, he was not a gentleman.

Listening to the sound of blood in the dark room to kill time, he was scared at first, but then he became a little excited.

Some things were suppressed by reason, but it didn't mean that they didn't exist.

Chapter 216 Small-minded

Unfortunately, Aleah didn't know.

She couldn't see the ferocious look on Draven's face. She was only concerned about her own interests.

She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

“Draven, someone framed me at the wedding last night. Yes! Someone framed me. It was Cierra. Do you remember William who gets well along with Cierra. Mr. Barton is from XR Entertainment, and his younger brother is a hacker. It was Cierra who asked him to broadcast those videos at our wedding banquet. You can't treat me like this...”

As Draven was having a headache, he pressed his fingers on his temples, trying to ease the pain.

When he heard the name of William, he suddenly stopped, and the coldness in his eyes became even more intense.

William took Cierra away from him.

The violence in his eyes could no longer be suppressed.

Draven interrupted Aleah mercilessly in a cold tone.

“Aleah, so what if it was Cierra who made that video? Were you not the protagonist of that disgusting video? Why did you tell me that I shouldn't

have done this to you?”

It was already kind of him not to directly cut off the Boyle family’s financial resources. How much more could he push his luck?

How generous could he be to make Aleah think that he would let bygones be bygones and continue to marry her?

He was someone who sought revenge for the smallest grievance.

Ever since he was young, he had been such kind of person.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have gone against Ernest Trevino and Ms. Trevino, nor he wouldn’t have ignored Cierra for three years just because she had blacklisted him.

He was narrow-minded and had a lot of shortcomings.

In the eyes of outsiders, he was just pretending to be a noble gentleman.

He had always believed that people were born evil because he was such a person.

In the past, when he was deceived by Aleah, he was willing to protect her under his wings first.

But now, what right did she have?

Aleah had long been frightened by his tone.

When she heard the cold voice, she almost thought that it was the masked man who was talking to

her.

Both the voice and tone were so similar.

The suffocating feeling of being strangled also came, which made her brain blank and she couldn’t

think for a while.

It wasn’t until Draven spoke again that she heard his voice.

“Aleah, don’t say anything bad about Cierra in front of me. Even if she really did something wrong to you, you should bear it.”

Ever since she had left a scar on Cierra’s body, she should have thought of such a day of retribution.

What he had done for Aleah during this period of time had now turned into karma.

She had been by his side all this time, but he had lost her with his own hands.

Draven felt upset when he thought that Cierra was with another man now.

Not to mention that Aleah was crying on the other end of the line.

“Draven, when did you become so unreasonable? Back then, you didn’t

care about my feelings at all and accused me of sending me to jail in front of the police. Now, it's Cierra's turn, and you're saying that I'm retribution?"

"How dare you compare yourself with Cierra?"

Draven sneered, and his gaze was cold.

"Aleah, you don't deserve it. Even if you can really be compared with Cierra, are the videos at the wedding fake? Did someone force you to do that kind of thing with a knife on your neck? Have you been forced to do all kinds of things in the past, when you were detained in the police station?" Before Cierra returned to the country, Aleah was still under the protection of the Trevino Group and

was doing very well in the entertainment industry.

Even though she had been forced to retire from the entertainment industry because of the detention center, he had still allowed her to take advantage of the Trevino family's power to bully others.

What about her?

She knew how to show off her physiological needs.

He was so s*upid that he didn't realize what kind of person she was until the video was put in public.

On the other side of the phone, Aleah was completely stunned by these words.

What did she hear?

Did Draven say that she didn't deserve it?

"Does she not deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as that b*tch, Cierra?"

Why didn't she deserve it?

Why didn't she deserve it?

But before she could refute it, the call was hung up.

He said, "Take care of yourself."

Then, there was only a busy tone left.

When Aleah tried to dial again, it was already a mechanical busy tone.

She had been blacklisted by Draven.

How could she be blacklisted by Draven?

Aleah couldn't believe it and repeatedly dialed the number.

It was still the same mechanical voice.

"B*tch! Cierra, you b*tch!"

She was so angry that she threw her phone away in the car.

No, she didn't believe that Draven would do this to her.

She had spent so much time and effort to push him away from Cierra and take possession of his achievements. How could she be abandoned by

Draven so easily?

She didn't believe it.

Draven must have been careless and let her out in a while.

Aleah picked up the phone with trembling hands, and the ringing of the phone also made her happy.

It must be a call from Draven.

It must be.

He would definitely forgive her.

He had forgiven her for so many things she had done. So what if she had to forgive him again?

Without seeing who was calling, Aleah hurriedly answered the phone.

The moment the call was connected, a violent curse was heard.

"Aleah, what on earth did you do? Did you go to find Draven? Did you know that all the companies that cooperated with the Boyle family withdrew their investment and withdrew their cooperation? The Boyle family is going bankrupt!"

Brian Boyle's thunderous voice came from the other end of the line.

After being scolded, Aleah didn't react for a moment and was stunned.

"What, what did you say?"

"What did I say? I said it so loudly, didn't you hear me? I said that you, made the Boyle family go bankrupt!"

Brian Boyle used all kinds of dirty and vicious words cursed Aleah.

He counted Aleah's top ten crimes.

Ever since she returned to the Boyle family, the family had been in a mess.

The s*rvents had been changed generation after generation, and even their relationship with the Trevino family had been

poor.

Now, she had broken off the cooperation between the Boyle family and the Trevino family, and even other companies were unwilling to cooperate with them.

How was he supposed to live?

He had single-handedly expanded the Boyle family's company and was about to make steady profits without the support of the Trevino Group.

Who would have thought that the tall building that had just been built would collapse!

If Aleah hadn't been messing around outside, how could this have happened? How could this have happened?

"Why should I be blamed?"

Aleah also completely collapsed. With bloodshot eyes, she held her mobile phone and cursed at Brian Boyle.

If it weren't for the fact that she had been coaxing Draven all these years, how could Brian Boyle have been able to expand the Boyle family?

When he was selling her daughter, it was natural for him to do so. Now, what was wrong with being implicated?

When she was in the entertainment industry, didn't she give money to the company?

Now that the company had gone bankrupt, she had become a cash cow, hadn't she?

Why?

What did they have to blame her for everything?!

B*tch, they are a group of b*tch!

Cierra was one, they were all the same!

Aleah's eyes were bloodshot as she drove on the road. Ignoring the traffic light, she stepped on the accelerator and rushed forward.

She looked at the crowd not far away waiting for the red street lights, and a ferocious smile appeared on her face.

Go to hell!

Go to hell, all of you!

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After a loud bang, the road was ablaze with black smoke.

The noisy buzzing sound surrounded her. She seemed to see a pool of blood that blurred her eyes.

Go to hell, all of you.

Chapter 217 Sneaking Away

#The Formerly Famous Female Celebrity Attacks Passers-by #

When Cierra saw the news, she was on her way to pick up Will.

She clicked on it with vigilance to protect the child, but she didn't expect that the protagonist of this case was a acquaintance of hers.

Aleah Boyle.

How could she...

The car in the video was burning with thick smoke. Fortunately, a fire engine passing by put out the fire, otherwise, who knew what kind of accident would have happened.

As for Aleah, when she was carried out of the car, she was almost dead. Her face was covered with blood, and her clothes were burned by the flames. She looked miserable.

It was said that while waiting for the traffic light, Aleah's car suddenly drove toward the crowd like crazy, as if it wanted to kill them.

Fortunately, there were not many people waiting for the traffic light at that time. When they saw that something was wrong, they all ran away quickly. There were no casualties at the scene.

The only one who was injured was the ex-famous actress, Aleah, who was carried out of the car.

The word "ex-famous" was quite spiritual.

However, when Cierra saw Aleah being carried into the ambulance on the news, she sighed.

She used to think that Aleah's m*ntal illness was an act to gain sympathy. Now that she looked back, it seemed that there was really something wrong with this person's m*ntal state.

But no matter what, this was not a reason for her to do these things.

A mistake was a mistake.

She was lucky that she didn't hurt anyone today, but what if she did?

Wasn't the lives of others important? Why should they pay for her illness?

For example, if the scars on her body could not be removed, she would hold a grudge for the rest of her life.

Cierra sighed, but she didn't sympathize with her.

It was just what she deserved.

Good and evil will eventually be rewarded, and it was also Aleah's karma.

There was a noise from the kindergarten. Without reading the news post, Cierra pushed the door open and got out of the car to look for her child.

Unlike the rainy weather in New York, the sun was shining brightly in Los Angeles, and the breeze didn't make people feel stuffy.

The children in the kindergarten lined up, and the teachers took care of them as they slowly walked forward, looking for their parents.

Cierra saw her nephew at a glance..

He was the tallest person in the group. In the last seat, his face, which was similar to that of Jaquan Barton, was expressionless. He followed behind them c*olly, looking clean and handsome.

Being blocked by a railing and other parents, Cierra could clearly feel the maturity of her nephews.

The other children were all jumping up and down after school. They lined up restlessly and looked around for their parents.

If they finds out that their parents they would jump and laugh like a little monkey.

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Her nephews was so obedient that he was a little too quiet.

So she also imitated the other parents and waved her hand to call the baby's name.

"Will, look here!"

In fact, Will had already seen Cierra.

When he came out of the queue, he saw Cierra.

However, thinking that he had to perform well in front of Cierra, he suppressed the joy and excitement in his heart and obediently followed the teacher's instructions to queue up and leave the garden one by one.

He didn't expect Cierra to be more excited than him.

In an instant, his ears turned red.

Cierra thought that Will didn't see her, so he raised his hand and waved even harder.

"Will, look over here! I'm here to pick you up!"

Will's face turned red when he heard that.

He had no choice but to raise his head and look in Cierra's direction with a smile.

"He saw me! Why is my baby so cute?"

She was so excited that she aroused the resonance of other parents.

"Is this your first time picking up a child?"

"Yes, yes, I'm the child's aunt. His parents have something to do today, so I came to pick them up."

"Which one of you is your child? My child is naughty. She refuses to come to school every day and refuses to go home after school!"

"The last one, the tallest one, isn't it cute?"

“Oh, he is so handsome at such a young age. He will definitely be amazing in the future! His clothes were not dirty all day. My son was rolling in the mud every day. Your child took good care of him!”

That’s right.

Of course, the child of the Barton family should be taken good care of. Of course, it also had something to do with her nephew’s obedience. After exchanging a few words with the parents, Cierra left with the little fellow.

When she saw Will, the smile on her face never disappeared.

After arranging the children’s seats for the little boy, she couldn’t help pinching his chubby face.

He’s so cute!

How could he be so obedient and let her pinch him?

If it weren’t for the fact that she acted like a strange auntie at the entrance of the kindergarten, Cierra would have hugged her nephew tightly and kissed him like a kitten.

Afraid of scaring Will, Cierra suppressed the thought in her heart and only touched his head.

“Are you hungry, Will? I’ll take you to buy something delicious, okay?”

“Cierra, I’m not hungry. Let’s go back and cook tonight. If I’m full now, I won’t be able to eat anything at dinner time.”

The children in kindergarten were dismissed early.

It was indeed not time for dinner yet.

They had lunch at school. In the afternoon, they would give each child a bottle of milk and fruit, so they were basically not hungry.

Cierra glanced at her watch. “But it’s still early. Why don’t we go find your father?”

It was still a while before the workers got off work, and a big company like Jaquan’s was even less

Chapter 218 Their Family...

No one dared to ask, and there was no need to.

Anyway, as long as the boss was in a good mood, their lives would be better. They couldn’t wait for the boss to laugh so happily every day.

Charle did not stay in the conference room for long.

When he received the message from Cierra saying that she had arrived, he got up from his chair, took his phone, and left quietly with a smile. He threw the project's memory to his son.

However, no matter how light his movements were, his identity was obvious, and his figure still couldn't help but draw the gazes of numerous people.

Including Jaquan.

He coughed lightly, knocked on the table, and pulled everyone's attention back.

"Continue."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone came to their senses.

The meeting continued.

On the other hand, Jaquan's thoughts drifted away.

His father had always paid attention to his reputation outside, and his face was always gloomy when he was on a slightly serious occasion. Except when his mother came to the company to visit him, he had never lost his composure.

However, ever since his mother was in poor health, she rarely went out of the house, let alone across a long distance to see him in the company.

If it wasn't his mother...

Thinking of this, Jaquan suddenly became gentle. Ignoring the staff who were still talking about the PPT, he stood up from his chair.

"That's all for today's meeting. Keep the schedule and continue tomorrow. In addition, try not to work overtime tonight. If anything happens, deal with it in time or tomorrow."

Before he could finish his words, he took his phone and left.

Everyone in the conference room looked at each other in dismay.

Some of them who was less curious about this left with the computer in their arms and a smile on their face. They was glad that they didn't have to work overtime today and could go back to sleep early.

Some of them who was very curious about this hesitated in the conference room and asked faquan's assistant, Wanda, in a low voice.

“Wanda, is there any good news for Mr. Barton today? Why did he leave? He even told us not to work overtime. It’s amazing!”

Wanda was tidying up the computer and documents on the table for Jaquan. When she heard this, she replied coldly without raising her head.

“It’s Mr. Barton’s private affair. How would I know?”

“Everyone knows that you, Wanda, has been working for Mr. Barton for seven years. You have been working for him since he took over the company. You know that?”

Their joking words made Wanda frown slightly.

She raised her eyes with the laptop in her arms and glanced at the man coldly.

“If you’re so curious, why don’t you ask Mr. Barton directly? You don’t pay so much attention to work, but you can inquire about Mr. Barton’s private affairs in time.”

After saying that, she walked away in her high heels and didn’t even bother to look at him.

“Why are you so arrogant? I haven’t seen Mr. Barton take a good look at her since I worked for him

for so many years.”

“She’s just an assistant, not the president’s wife. Stop pretending! She wants to be Mr. Barton’s wife, but she can’t. She has a bad temper. When Mr. Barton marries a daughter of a wealthy family, let’s see if she can get out of here!”

The man cursed as he cleaned up the mess.

At the door, Wanda lowered her eyes slightly. Her face was calm, and no one could tell whether she

was happy or angry.

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Instead of leaving directly, she turned around and returned to the office. Her cold voice was neither

too fast nor too slow.

“Mr. Cooper, why didn’t you say that in front of me just now? No matter how bad-tempered I am, I have been working for Mr. Barton for seven years. What about you? How long have you been in the company? What achievements have you made? If one

day you leave before me, do you think it's more shameful for me, an assistant who can't be Mr. Barton's wife, or for you, a returnee?"

She smiled at the man and left in her high heels.

As for the curses coming from behind her, she was no longer interested in listening.

In the Mr. Barton's office of the MRC Group.

Because of the arrival of Cierra and Will, it suddenly became lively. The whole scene became a big scene of bragging about children's cuteness.

Cierra chimed in. When others praised him, she would make Will blush.

The little boy was shy and didn't like to talk. At this moment, he was surrounded and praised by so many fragrant young ladies. For a moment, he didn't know what to do. He pulled Cierra to hide behind her and didn't dare to speak.

Cierra could tell that he was shy, so she didn't stay any longer.

Children were not tools for entertainment. Nothing was better than going too far.

Praise was flattery, and curses were suppression.

She brought Will out to make him happy, not to make him afraid of being praised.

When it was about time, Cierra brought him away.

Of course, he didn't forget to distribute the food to the assistants and secretaries of Mr. Barton's

office.

Before coming here, she couldn't help but buy the snacks at the school gate. Although she was strongly dissuaded by Will, she couldn't control her impulse to spend them.

Because it was at the gate of the kindergarten, the food was relatively clean.

There were fried chestnuts, candied hawthorns, and some ice-cold pastries.

Will refused to eat snacks. She tasted one or two snacks on the way. It was just right to give everyone more, and it was not a waste.

It was just that there were too few stalls at the door. If fried chicken and stinky tofu were sold in middle school, she would definitely eat to her heart's content.

During her three years abroad, she missed these delicacies so much.

It was fine in the next two years. She could get whatever she wanted under the love of the Dunphy family, but it took a lot of time and energy, and the taste was not authentic. She sighed and felt helpless.

She had been poor for the first year and didn't have much money on her, so she couldn't get in touch with Draven. She could call Freddy and Mrs. Trevino, but she couldn't ask the two elders for money, so she could only endure it.

Occasionally, she would work part-time to earn some money and calculate her monthly income. Only then would she dare to find a Chinese restaurant to satisfy her appetite.

After tasting it, it could only be said that there was no king monkey in the mountain.

She immediately muttered that the moon abroad was not as bright as home, and the food was not as delicious as home.

She might as well buy the raw materials herself and cook them at home.

However, the place where she lived was really shabby. Occasionally, the landlord would find out and call the police. It was simply too cruel. She could only endure the smell of her hometown. Fortunately, all sufferings came to an end. Now that she thought about it, it was a good experience.

When Wanda entered Mr. Barton's office with the laptop in her arms, she saw such a scene.

Mr. Barton was holding onto Will's hand and talking to his grandson with a smile on his face.

The child, on the other hand, was hugging the neck of a beautiful girl intimately.

Mr. Barton, who was standing with his back to her, lowered his head and said something to the girl."

But it could be seen that his attitude was very doting, and he even reached out to touch her head.

His actions were completely seen by Wanda.

For a moment, her mind went blank and she didn't know what to do. She stood there in a daze.

Did he finally... find the girl he liked?

And that child seemed to like her very much.

Even Mr. Barton, who was so picky, seemed to dote on this girl very much.

That's great.

Their family...

"Miss, are you going to put down your documents and laptop?"

Wanda was in a daze until she was reminded by the gentle female voice.

She looked up and saw Cierra's face clearly.

Chapter 219 Sadness

Cierra had noticed Wanda the moment she entered the door.

She thought that she was just Jaquan Barton's assistant, so she came in, put down the documents, and left. Unexpectedly, she was in a daze and looked very sad.

Wanda also realized that she had lost her composure and quickly apologized.

"Sorry..."

Without saying much, she put down the computer and left quickly. Looking at her back, she seemed to be running away.

Cierra stared at her for a long time.

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It was not until Jaquan brought her some water that she came to her senses.

She unscrewed the juice and took a sip. The sweet and sour taste filled her mouth, and she spat out

the words.

"Jaquan Barton, was that lady just now your assistant?"

"Yes."

Jaquan responded in a low voice and looked out through the one-way glass. He could just see the thin figure in Mr. Barton's office.

Withdrawing his gaze, he looked down and asked, "What's wrong?"

Cierra also noticed that the glass of Jaquan Barton's office allowed him to clearly see the location of the lady outside.

Although it was one-way, there were printers and all kinds of things outside Mr. Barton's office, which were rarely seen.

There was only one desk. When she looked up, she could see a thin and small person.

"Jaquan Barton, do you like her?"

Jaquan almost choked on his juice and coughed so hard that it was as if he was sick.

Seeing this, Cierra couldn't be bothered with her questions and quickly went over to pat Jaquan Barton on the back.

"I'm just asking. Don't get too excited!"

Jaquan raised his hand and stopped her in a low voice. "Don't pat him. Don't send me away with

your strength."

Cierra immediately stopped and smiled awkwardly. "I'm sorry, I couldn't control myself."

She really didn't know what to do with the spoon.

Seeing that Jaquan was much better now, she put down the juice in her hand and began to trace back to what had happened just now.

"So, Jaquan Barton, do you like her?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the old and young also p*icked up their ears and stared straight at

Jaquan.

Jaquan's expression remained unchanged as he glanced at the figure outside the door from the corner of his eye.

"What are you guessing? Little girl, are you thinking about this all day long?"

"I'm divorced. I'm not a little girl."

Cierra grumbled unhappily.

With a slight shift of her gaze, she could see the thin figure

she was alone.

sidethrough the glass. Moreover,

Cierra didn't believe that Jaquan Barton didn't have any other thoughts.

And the look in the lady's eyes just now...

She frowned.

"Jaquan Barton, are you really not interested in her at all? She seem to like you."

Hearing this, Jaquan was stunned.

He froze for a moment, feeling that he didn't know where to put his hands and feet.

At the same time, he spoke in a casual tone, but there was a hint of caution in it.

"How do you know that she likes me?"

"A woman's intuition."

Cierra blinked.

She could feel that no matter how hard she tried to hide her feelings for him, there would still be clues.

What's more, the young lady had made it so obvious just now.

In the past, when she liked Draven, it was the same.

She was so scared that she hid carefully.

Because of the fact that Draven liked Aleah, she was afraid of being called a mistress at that time, so she secretly came to the Trevino family with Ernest's help in order to take a few more glances at

him.

It was as if Jaquan Barton's glass door was opened just to look up at the person outside.

Sometimes, she would panic because of Draven. For example, when he treated Aleah well, she would be stunned and didn't know what to do.

It was as if the young lady who had just come in with a computer was stunned and didn't know what to do.

No matter what, Cierra wouldn't believe that Jaquan Barton had nothing to do with her.

However, Jaquan sneered at her intuition and said with a chuckle, "Don't make wild guesses. She has been with me for seven years and has been with me since I took over the company. If she really likes me, why hasn't she shown any signs to me yet?"

"What about you?"

Cierra retorted.

Jaquan was stunned and did not understand what Cierra was talking about. "What do you mean?"

Cierra said, "You said that she didn't express her feelings for you, so why didn't you take the initiative to love her? Jaquan Barton, you're still a boy. How can you let her take the initiative?"

Jaquan was even more stunned. "But... but she doesn't like me. If I take the initiative, doesn't that

mean..."

Wouldn't that scare her away?

He didn't take the initiative. After all, she had always been by his side.

One or two years, just like this for the rest of his life.

But if they couldn't be friends, where could he find her?

Cierra finally understood.

It was not without reason that Jaquan Barton had been single for so many years.

She gently sighed and touched Will's little head. For a moment, she didn't know what to say about Jaquan Barton, so she could only helplessly look at her father, trying to find the same feeling.

On the other hand, Charle's considerations were far-reaching.

At this moment, he looked serious. "Jaquan, if you really like her, you can pursue her. Girls all need being coaxed."

"If you coax her and flatter her, she'll always have a little interest in you. I know that your assistant, she has done a good job all these years. I have no objection about your relationship, but no matter what, I have to consider Will's opinion."

Will had been silent for a long time, and his face darkened.

It was at this moment that Cierra realized this problem.

She quickly lowered her head to look at Will. When she saw the child's dull and aggrieved expression, she knew that something was wrong.

"Will, don't you like this auntie to be your mother?"

Cierra's heart ached. She kissed Will's forehead guiltily and held the child in her arms.

"If you have any opinions, you can ask Dad. If you don't like her, he will definitely respect your

ideas."

Will pursed his lips.

After a long while, he looked up stubbornly and said, "Can't Dad marry my biological mother?"

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Although Cierra had only returned to the Barton family for two years, she knew that Jaquan Barton had been looking for that woman for five years.

There had been no news for so many years. He had tried all the methods he could think of, but the

news was always like a stone sinking into the sea.

What if he couldn't find her?

Could it be that she wanted Jaquan Barton to be alone for the rest of his life?

He was young at the moment, so maybe he didn't care about it.

But he had a lover. Didn't he want to marry the girl he liked?

He had always been alone, and then watched the girl he liked get married to another man, but he couldn't do anything about it.

He kept an eye on the woman in front of him every day, thinking that it was good to be like this.

What about in the future?

In the end, they would grow old.

In this world, it was always unfair to girls. It was said that the older a man was, the more popular he would be. A woman who was not married would become a leftover woman. What if one day a girl outside wanted to settle down?

She proposed to resign. She said that she would go back to her hometown to get married and have children, and she would disappear from Jaquan Barton's sight forever.

And then?

Many years later, what would Jaquan Barton think?

Should he regret it? If he had been braver and hadn't considered his son's feelings...

Of course, if it was too far away, no one knew what would happen in the future.

But now, the most important thing seemed to be to appease this young man.

Cierra got down from the sofa and squatted in front of Will.

She knew that what she was going to say next might be a little cruel, but he couldn't always live in the comfort of fantasy. He had to understand some reality.

"Will, you should know that from the moment you were born, Dad has never given up looking for your mother. He also hopes to find her and take good care of you. But it's been five years now. There's no news of her at all. What if she's already..."

"Not in this world?"

Seeing the sadness on the child's face, Cierra couldn't bear to see it.

So she changed her words and tried to be as gentle as possible.

"Will, you want Mom to be with you, and Dad also wants the person he likes to be with him, right? If he meets the person he hopes for and misses it, he can only watch his sister marry someone else. How sad will he be..."

"My mother must still be alive in this world. I will definitely find her!"

Without waiting for Cierra to finish, Will suddenly choked with s*bs and interrupted her. He pushed her away and rushed out crying!

Chapter 220 Self-Righteous

Cierra was shocked, and a helpless expression appeared on her bright face.

She didn't have time to think about it and quickly got up to catch up.

The other two people in the office were also stunned and followed her.

Children ran very fast, and there were a lot of things in the Mr. Barton's office. In the blink of an eye, the short child ran away.

When Cierra came out, she only saw a blurry figure. She followed him to the corridors of each office area. When she looked up, he only saw people sitting at their desks. She couldn't see Will at all.

Guilt and unease filled her body in an instant. She didn't expect things to turn out like this.

She was too self-righteous.

She thought that the little fellow treated her differently. Last night, when he stuck to her arms and complained about his grievances to her, Will didn't tell anyone but came to her alone.

So she tried to guide Will to see the current situation as an elder. He couldn't let everyone wait for someone he couldn't find.

But even so, she shouldn't have looked for him so bluntly.

Moreover, they had only known each other for a day or two. How could she know how many things he had hidden in his heart?

Cierra was too full of herself and cursed herself in her heart.

"Don't worry. The exit of the top floor requires permission. He won't get lost."

Jaquan's calm voice came from behind her. He patted Cierra gently on the shoulder and said, "I'll get someone to check the surveillance video later. You don't have to look for it blindly."

When Cierra saw him, the guilt in her heart grew even stronger. "...I'm sorry, Jaquan Barton."

Jaquan could still laugh out loud.

“You’ll know when you stay at home for a little longer. This is not the first time that this kid has dared to do this. If he can hide better, he can sleep outside for the whole afternoon and come back when he is hungry. My parents and I are used to it.”

“... Really, really?”

Cierra looked at him and blinked her eyes in disbelief.

Jaquan couldn’t help touching her head and said with a gentle smile, “Yes. I heard that when you and William come back yesterday, he also lost his temper and hid. Mom even drove Cherry out. Is

that true?”

Thinking of what had happened yesterday, Cierra’s heart was filled with anger.

It could be seen from Jaquan Barton’s tone that he didn’t seem to know anything about Cherry at all. He even sounded a little intimate with her.

‘Her face darkened and she defended Will. “It’s not like Will lost his temper for no reason. There was a reason for him to hide yesterday, so it’s natural for him to chase Ms. Riley out. It’s the same today. It’s my fault for not knowing what’s appropriate.”

Seeing that she was so serious, Jaquan was slightly stunned.

Then, the gentleness in his eyes rippled again. “You.”

He couldn’t help but knock...

Her forehead and looked at Cierra helplessly.

“You said that you don’t know what’s appropriate, but what you said is in my heart. I’ve heard what

you

said to Will just now. You’re right. What if that woman can’t be found? Do I have to live like this for the rest of my life and watch her marry someone else?”

He lowered his gaze and inadvertently glanced at a certain desk.

They didn't know where she was. The office was empty, and there was only a thin blanket on the

back.

In addition to a lot of documents on her desk, there were also some fashionable books, casual snacks, and a lot of other things, which were very different from her usual business style.

There was a bottle of flowers in the upper left corner of the table. He knew that it would be changed every week. The purple baby's breath was matched with other bouquets.

There was a sunflower last week, and this week was a bunch of daisies.

It was as if she was treating the office as her home.

Jaquan withdrew his gaze and said softly, "Fortunately, Cierra, you reminded me today. Otherwise, I might regret it in the future."

For the sake of a woman he had never seen before, he turned a blind eye to his lover.

He was really s*upid.

"But... Will."

Cierra was worried that Will wouldn't be able to accept it.

"He has to accept it sooner or later. If it weren't for you, he might have used a crueler way to let him

know in the future."

He was not as patient as Cierra.

If one day he figured out what Cierra had said today, he would only tell him more directly instead of coaxing him in a gentle voice like she did.

So what if he couldn't take the blow?

If the boys of the Barton family couldn't even withstand such a small blow, how could they have a foothold in the future?

Furthermore, it was impossible for him to sacrifice himself to coax his son.

It was his responsibility to raise him. It was too much.

Cierra understood what Jaquan meant. Her expression softened a little, but she was still worried. "What if he find his mother in the future?"

He missed his mother so much. If he really found that woman....

Jaquan interrupted her in time.

"Even if I find her, will I marry her for the sake of the person in front of me? She is even willing to abandon her own child. On such a cold day, she was left at the door of the Barton family. I don't think such a woman is worthy of being a mother."

"I understand."

Cierra heaved a sigh of relief and curled her lips at Jaquan. "Let's talk about this later. Let's go find

Will first."

"Yes."

As soon as they finished speaking, they went to the monitoring room side by side.

What they didn't know was that behind the door separated by a wall, the last few words had been heard by one of them.

Wanda didn't mean to eavesdrop.

When she came out of the bathroom, she heard someone talking next to her, so she went out awkwardly.

She didn't expect to hear this.

She left the child at the door of the store in the snow. Such a woman doesn't deserve to be a mother.

Even if he found her, would he marry her for the sake of the person in front of him?

These words were enough to make her give up completely.

The person behind the wall was in a daze for a long time, and her face was extremely pale. It was not until someone passed by the bathroom that she pursed her lips and walked away with a gloomy

face.

It was as if nothing had happened.

However, only Wanda knew that she was not as calm as she looked.

She couldn't read any of the numbers on the computer, and the cold words of Jaquan kept repeating

in her mind.

She didn't deserve to be a mother.

That's right. She had been pregnant for nine months, but she had abandoned the child just like that. How could she be worthy of being a mother?

But if Jaquan didn't love her, why wouldn't she dare to say it?

But that's good...

She had seen the girl just now. She was very beautiful and looked a little like him. They were probably husband and wife.

The child also liked her very much. Presumably, the girl would not mistreat him.

She looked kind. Even if she had a new baby in the future, she would treat the child well.

But in the end, she was not his biological mother...

“Wanda, are you all right?”

While Wanda was in a daze, her colleague knocked on the table.

She came back to her senses and hid the emotions in her eyes. “I was thinking about something just now. I’m sorry. Is there anything I can do for you?”

It was Laura, a new employee of Mr. Barton’s office. She liked to gossip in the department’s work

chat group, and Wanda didn’t like her very much.

Due to work considerations, she did not show it clearly.

No one knew if it was because she was insensitive or on purpose, but Laura held the coffee in her

hand and walked up to Wanda with the phone.

“Wanda, do you know who the beautiful woman next to the Mr. Barton is? Mr. Barton loves this beauty so much. Look at the way he looks at her!”