

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 234

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Chapter 234 She's Just My Younger Sister

"You... he, he is your elder brother?"

Wanda froze on the spot, and her brain seemed to go blank for a long time.

So... she misunderstood Jaquan?

Was it really like what the lyrics said she was just my sister?

Wanda looked at Cierra, who was wearing a long purple dress. She was even more silent.

Seeing her like this, Cierra could roughly guess what she was thinking. She couldn't help smiling.

However, she did not dare to be too presumptuous. She did not expose Wanda's thoughts and only pulled her back to reality with a gentle tone.

"Wanda, go wash up first. Breakfast is ready downstairs. After you wash up, let's have breakfast together. Can we go out for a walk later? I just returned to Los Angeles, and my brother is very busy. He says that he will give you a holiday these days. Can you accompany me?"

On the way back with Wanda last night, Cierra managed to get something out of Jaquan

Although she still didn't know why Wanda insisted on resigning, her straight brother definitely didn't guess out what the girl was thinking.

Fortunately, he was clever enough to take her home directly later. He was not stupid enough to send her to the hospital or take her to her home.

As long as she was with him, the misunderstanding could always be cleared up.

He could also slowly chase after her.

Only then did Wanda come back to her senses.

She subconsciously wanted to refuse Cierra's invitation. After all, she had already made it clear to Jaquan last night. What was the point of contacting with his sister?

However, when she met Cierra's beautiful eyes, she didn't know what to say.

It was hard to refuse a beauty's invitation, let alone her beloved one's sister.

After hesitating for a while, Wanda made up her mind.

“...”

“Wanda, go wash up first. I'll pick a beautiful long dress for you. Let's take over Will first, and then you can decide where to go. What do you think?”

Before Wanda could say anything, Cierra interrupted her.

When she heard the second half of her words, Wanda accepted it silently.

Most mothers were worried about their children. Even though they knew that there was a trap ahead, they were willing to jump down.

Wanda was no exception.

If Cierra wanted to take the child with her, she was willing to go.

“Okay.”

She smiled faintly at Cierra and suddenly felt much more relaxed.

“Then I'll go wash up first. Thank you, Miss Cierra.”

She had seen the news of the Barton family's daughter's return. At that time, it was trending and they donated millions of dollars to the police.

She didn't expect that this respected young lady would be Miss Cierra.

The ex-wife of the Trevino Group.

It seemed that the Trevino family didn't know Miss Cierra's real identity yet. Otherwise, with the nature of a businessman, how could he be willing to break up with her?

Fortunately, Miss Cierra's identity was hidden well, so she was able to escape from that suffering.

Cierra was also very satisfied with the way she addressed her as Miss Cierra. Her smile widened and she wished she could call Wanda sister-in-law right now.

No wonder Jaquan liked her. She also liked such a considerate and wonderful person.

It was a pity that her brother's EQ was too low, and he hadn't been with her yet. She had to pay attention to her words and deeds all the time, for fear of scaring her.

"You're welcome, Wanda. Just call me Cici. I'll pick a set of clothes for you. Go wash up first."

"Okay, sorry to trouble you."

Wanda was polite. When she thought that she would see the little kid later, she couldn't help smiling.

So did Cierra.

Because too many things had happened last night, she did not go back to pick up Will. Instead, she asked him to stay

in the old house with Sarah for one night.

Anyway, it was Saturday, and he didn't have to go to school. She could take the child out to build a relationship with her future sister-in-law.

Unfortunately, Jaquan was too busy to go with them.

He still had to deal with the project contract on the weekend. He really deserved to have no wife.

Cierra sighed faintly as she prepared breakfast.

Harold has his own schedule, so she didn't prepare anything for him.

William and Coby made Western food. They put the hot spring egg on the roasted sandwich and warmed up a glass of milk.

Hers and Wanda's were much more delicate.

The wontons, which had been wrapped in advance, were boiling in the soup. There was a small one rolling, which was so bright that the red shrimp meat could be seen inside.

There were two big bowls next to them. The chopped seaweed and shrimps were spread at the bottom. They were sprinkled with pepper powder, chicken essence, scallion, garlic powder, and salt. A small spoonful of lard was put in. The soup was melted in the pot, and the aroma suddenly filled the kitchen. Even the smell could be smelled in the dining room.

She sprinkled a small handful of onions and made them look and smell good!

If it weren't for the fact that it was too hot, Cierra would have secretly eaten one in the kitchen.

"Cici, what are you cooking?"

William ate hot spring eggs in the restaurant outside. When he smelled it and felt hungry, he couldn't help roaring and asking.

Cierra came out with two bowls of wontons. "You like Western food, so I don't prepare yours."

Jaquan, who was next to her, felt that he was being framed. He raised his cold eyebrows and looked at Cierra. "Cierra, what about me?"

Not only Coby, but also Nick, who had not gone to work, looked at Cierra eagerly.

He did not say a word, but his expression was obvious enough.

Cierra smiled awkwardly. "Don't you like Western food, Coby?"

She made their food together every time, so it was natural for her to pack up for William and Coby.

As for Nick... Cierra didn't dare to look at him.

– She had forgotten about him.

Of course, Cierra didn't dare to tell the truth, so she quickly pushed one of the bowls to Nick.

"I don't know what Nick likes to eat, so I'll make it according to my taste. Try it. If it's not enough, I'll cook some

more."

After pushing it over, she didn't dare to look at her for fear of exposing herself.

Fortunately, at this time, Wanda, who had already washed up, came down from upstairs. As if Cierra had seen her

savior, she quickly diverted everyone's attention.

“Wanda, come and sit down. I put the wontons I cooked for you here!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she fled back to the kitchen.

Wanda, who was still on the spiral staircase, was stunned. She didn’t expect there to be so many people in the

restaurant.

What was more, she didn’t expect that all the people sitting at this table had powerful backgrounds.

The CEO of XR Entertainment William’s appearance was comparable to that of a top star, but he was the boss of a top domestic entertainment company. His entertainment news reports were rarely reported, but there were many private photos of him.

The top-notch award-winning actor, Landen, had made his debut ten years ago, and his works were all classic. Unfortunately, in his latest work, he was replaced because of health reasons. Why was he here...

Wanda’s mind went blank for a moment, and then she quickly came to her senses.

Miss Cierra said that Jaquan was her elder brother, and the award-winning actor, Landen, had also posted a paternity

test on the Internet to prove that they were siblings.

So, was Landen also a member of the Barton family?

Wanda’s heart was in turmoil.

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Fortunately, she had worked for Jaquan for many years and had seen a lot of big events.

Although she felt shocked, she was still calm on the face.

She smiled gently and greeted the three of them politely. Then, she sat down cautiously at the seat where Cierra had placed the bowl.

She didn't know the other person at the table, but she knew that he was not an ordinary person. Judging from his facial features, he looked a little similar to the award-winning actor, Landen, so he was probably also a brother of the

Barton family.

Without asking any more questions, Wanda gently said hello and quietly picked up her spoon to eat.

Indeed, she didn't have time to ask.

As soon as she took a bite of the wonton, the fresh and sweet taste suddenly filled her mouth. The shrimp meat was crisp. The black fungus tasted refreshing, and the vegetables were fragrant.

The thick soup in the bowl was not ordinary. With the word "fresh", she could drink two bowls of this

soup alone.

It was still a little cold in the early morning. As soon as she took a sip of the warm soup, her whole body became warm.

Wanda enjoyed the wontons. She had never eaten so delicious ones before.

The other people at the table felt that it was not enough.

Especially for William, he was used to western food and seemed to be chewing wax.

When Cierra brought out two more bowls of steaming wontons, he immediately straightened his back slightly and

stared straight at Cierra.

Unfortunately, Cierra didn't even look at him.

She cooked one bowl of wonton for herself, and the other was for her fourth brother, Nick

"Nick, you may not have enough wontons. If you're not full, add more. If it's not enough, tell me and I'll cook more."

Nick was usually very busy. Previously, they had lived in this villa for two months without seeing him come back, so Cierra naturally forgot him this time.

Her appetite was naturally much smaller than her brothers'. She gave her bowl to Nick, she knew that it was not

enough. That was why she had cooked another bowl after returning to the kitchen.

Nick, who was gently eating wontons, paused and blinked as he looked at the bowl of food in front of him.

"Okay, thank you,

Cierra."

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He moved the bowl to his hand as if he was protecting his food and smiled at Cierra.

Cierra also smiled and suppressed the excitement in her heart.

Nick smiled at her!

He didn't seem as cold as yesterday. He was getting better!

She didn't dare to show her excitement too obviously. After taking a bite of the wonton, Cierra pretended to talk to Wanda casually.

William sitting opposite couldn't stand it anymore and tapped on the table with his slender index finger.

"Cici Barton, have you improved your ability to hate the old for the new?"

"What's wrong with me?"

Being interrupted when she was trying to improve her relationship with her sister-in-law, Cierra glared at William with dissatisfaction.

"How dare you say that? When you were in New York, you only cared about Jaquan and Harold. Now that you're back to Los Angeles, all you care about is Nick, right? Are Jaquan and I invisible?"

The more William looked at it, the angrier he became. He felt that the food in front of him was not edible, so he threw the knife and fork away directly.

"I'll be back in New York in a minute. Don't beg me to stay."

“It’s not impossible. Anyway, I don’t lack company.”

Before Cierra could say anything, Nick had already finished the bowl of wonton and held another bowl. He suddenly

spoke up.

“William’s company is in New York. It’s not good to work online all the time. I think it’s better to go back to New York as soon as possible.”

His voice was neither too fast nor too slow, which directly stopped William.

After a while, he couldn’t help swearing.

F**k.

What kind of good brothers were they?

“What a sister-con!”

William didn’t want to talk anymore. He picked up the knife and fork again and poked at the half-eaten toast on the plate. The more he poked, the more awful he felt.

He was used to her cooked food.

Seeing that William had been fooled, Cierra couldn’t help smiling.

Instead of looking at him, she turned to look at Coby.

“Coby, do you want to try the wontons I cooked? They were made by Mrs. Taylor yesterday. She asked me to bring

more back. There is still a lot left.”

Although Coby was not as annoyed as William, he did want to have a taste of it.

The fresh fragrance had long covered up his and William’s appetite for western food. Even though he was almost full after eating these, he still felt a little hungry.

He couldn’t help it and nodded slightly. “Sorry to trouble you, Cierra, but I don’t need too much. I’ll just have a taste.”

“It’s no trouble at all. I’ll put it in the water and boil it for a while.”

Cierra’s movements were very fast, and she quickly brought out a bowl of wonton.

Only one bowl.

She really only brought out one bowl.

The bowl of steaming food was placed in front of Coby, and the sound of someone's plate next to it was louder.

Clink! Clang! Clang! He almost poked a hole in the plate.

Even Wanda couldn't help looking up, but she didn't dare to say anything.

Cierra couldn't hold back her laughter, "William, that's enough. We have a guest here."

William looked up at her and snorted.

Cierra purposely ignored him and glanced sideways at Wanda.

After such a commotion, she had already finished her breakfast.

"Are you full, Wanda? If it's not enough, I'll cook some more for you. Last night, the doctor said that you lacked blood

and Qi and had low blood sugar. You should eat more."

She smiled and said, "That's enough. I've never eaten so much for breakfast. You're really good at cooking."

"It's even better than some old brand food."

Cierra also spoke highly of her cooking. "Of course, if you live with me, I can cook for you every day."

Wanda didn't reply and just smiled embarrassedly.

If she had a choice, she would like to live with Miss Cierra and try to be brave to be with Jaquan.

It was not for the delicious food, but simply to satisfy her.

But she had no choice.

Her family background meant that there would be no good result between her and Jaquan.

Just by looking at the people at the table, she could tell that they were all outstanding people in their respective industries. How could someone like her be worthy of living with them?

The Barton family were all very interesting.

Cierra didn't know what Wanda was thinking. She thought that Wanda was shy, so Cierra didn't say anymore.

Originally, she wanted to add that if Wanda was with Jaquan, she could taste her cooking every day.

But on second thought, she might go too far.

If she scared her sister-in-law away, Jaquan would definitely scold her.

She might as well change the words.

"Wanda, if you're done eating, let's go out for a walk. Let's pick up my nephew first and think about where to have fun

on the way."/

When it came to Will, Wanda's brows were much gentler.

"Okay."

William finally couldn't stand being ignored anymore and said, "Cici Barton, I really buy a plane ticket and leave

today."

"William, in the kitchen I have cooked a bowl for you. Go and get it yourself! If you go back to New York today,

think about eating my food again!"

don't

Cierra, who had already pulled Wanda out of the door, finally looked back at him.

William snorted. "Who's afraid of you? How can you threaten your brother?"

As he spoke, he got up from the dining table and strode toward the kitchen.

Cierra also left with the car keys and Wanda.

"Wanda, I have to pick up an old friend at the airport this afternoon. When the time comes, I might need you to take care of my little nephew for a while, okay?"

“Of course.”

Wanda was more than happy to do so.

If she could stay alone with the child for a while, she would be willing to do anything.

While she was going to smile, her cell phone rang.

Wanda lowered her gaze. With just a glance, she froze the smile on her face.