

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 236 It Should Be Like This

Her face instantly turned pale.

After she had slept for a whole night, the bowl of hot wonton in the morning made her face look rosy. But at this moment, it disappeared.

She didn't want to answer a call from Roger Smith.

Wanda took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and hung up the phone.

"Wanda, what's wrong?"

In the driver's seat, Cierra saw that there was something wrong with her expression and couldn't help asking with

concern.

Wanda shook her head gently and pretended to fasten her seat belt calmly. "It's okay. Let's go. It's not good to let the child wait all the time."

"Okay."

Cierra didn't ask more.

Everyone had their secrets buried in their hearts, including her.

She even hid something from those close to her, not to mention that they had only met once or twice. They could be

considered strangers.

However, Cierra was still slightly worried.

"Wanda, if there's anything you need, just let me know. If you can't solve it, you can tell Jaquan. There will always be a way out. The problem can only become worse if you hide it in your heart."

"OK. Thank you."

Wanda tightened her grip on her phone and responded softly.

Just now, she had suddenly seen the scumbag's call and had been frightened. Now, she calmed down a little and was no longer so timid.

She had been braver to do it last night, hadn't she?

Why was she so afraid?

Thinking of the confrontation between her and Roger Smith last night, Wanda became more determined.

She has never done anything wrong. Why was she afraid?

When her phone rang again, Wanda calmed down a lot.

Naturally, the message was sent by that scumbag. It was similar to the one he had used to threaten her yesterday.

Even the location was the same.

The scumbag threatened Wanda. If she didn't help him pay back some of the money, he would make trouble at the entrance of the MRC Group.

It would be known to all so that she couldn't enter the company and she would lose her job and her face!

Wanda lowered her eyes and typed.

[Wanda: I made it very clear last night that I don't have any money. If you have the guts, call the police and see if they

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will arrest me. I don't believe that I will be arrested by the police if I give money to my father who hasn't raised me yet every month.]

(In addition, I sent a resignation letter to my direct superior last night. When he goes to work and passes the approval, I will not be an employee of the MRC Group. You can do whatever you want in the company. I am afraid that you will be arrested by then.)

After typing a long message and sending it over, Wanda gently hung up the phone.

She leaned against the passenger seat as if she had relieved a lot.

"Has the matter been resolved?"

Cierra looked steadily forward. From the corner of her eyes, she could sense her future sister-in-law's relaxation and could not help asking.

Wanda smiled. "Not really. I just don't think it has anything to do with me, and I don't want to shackle myself."

Cierra also smiled. "That's what you should do."

In the main building of the MRC Group.

After receiving the message from Wanda, Roger Smith was so angry that he jumped down from the edge of the fountain and hit the wall hard.

"Isn't he the one who was picked up by Wanda after work yesterday? Why is he here today?"

Some of the employees who came to work overtime at the MRC Group took a few more glances. Because what had happened yesterday afternoon was too shocking, it inevitably aroused their curiosity.

When Roger Smith heard the discussion, he immediately stopped them.

"You're Wanda's colleagues, right?"

"...Yes, we've seen Wanda before, but we are in different departments."

The two people passing by were shocked.

Roger Smith's expression changed instantly. He hid the hostility on his face and cried. "I beg you. I beg you, kind-hearted people. Can you help me contact her..."

When Cierra arrived at the old mansion with Wanda, she received a call from Jaquan.

As soon as the call was connected, a voice came from the other end of the line before she could say hello.

"Is Wanda with you?"

There was a hint of anxiety in his tone.

Cierra glanced sideways at the person in the passenger seat and said softly, "Yes, what's wrong?"

As soon as she finished speaking, he breathed a sigh of relief on the phone.

"It's not a big deal. I'm relieved that she's with you. Cierra, please take good care of her."

Cierra almost rolled her eyes, “Jaquan, I’m younger than all of you, okay? If you want to take care of someone, should be you and Sister Wanda taking care of me. How can a junior like me take care of you?”

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“Okay, then let her take you to have some fun.”

A chuckle came from the other end of the line, but it didn’t take long for Jaquan to regain his composure.

“In addition, tell her that the resignation application has not been approved for the time being. When she wants to come to work, she can come back to cancel her leave. During the vacation, she doesn’t have to worry about all the company’s affairs, nor does she have to read them.”

Cierra didn’t hear the seriousness in his words. She clicked her tongue and said, “Jaquan, what are you talking about? I even want to work for the MRC Group.”

“If you want to, you can come at any time.”

Jaquan didn’t want to lie to her.

There were all kinds of projects in the group. With her sister’s ability, she was more than enough to be a director of the design department.

He didn’t mind letting this girl come to the company to share his burden.

Unfortunately, Cierra was unwilling to come.

“No, I’m afraid I’ll be fired for being late and leave early every day.”

“Not only do I pull some strings, but it’s also too embarrassing for me to be expelled.”

After Cierra parked the car, she turned off the engine and didn’t talk to Jaquan anymore.

“Alright, Jaquan, I’ve brought Miss Wanda to the old residence. I won’t talk to you anymore. I’ll tell Miss Wanda what you told me. Don’t worry too much. Be careful not to lose your hair.”

After exchanging a few more polite words, the call was hung up.

Cierra unfastened his seatbelt and was about to talk when Wanda spoke in a gentle voice.

“Can you take me to the company?”

“But...”

Before Cierra could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Wanda.

“I know what Mr. Jaquan said, but it’s not good for me to be a coward who runs away since it happened because of me.”

She smiled gently, and her gaze was firm and gentle.

Cierra was about to agree, but in the end, she couldn’t help asking.

“But Miss Wanda, you’ve promised to take me and Will with you. Are you not going to keep your word?”

At the New York Airport.

There were still two hours before the latest flight to Los Angeles, but someone had already appeared at the airport. They couldn’t wait to board the plane and leave.

In the VIP lounge, Draven lowered his head with a ticket in his hand and kept turning it around. It was dazzling if one

looked at it for a long time.

Ryan was sitting on the sofa next to her, scrolling through his phone.

Probably because he had been watching it for a long time, he yawned.

Holding his elbow, Ryan looked at the man next to him, whose posture had not changed at all. He couldn’t help

saying, “Hey, Draven, I’m going to see Cici soon. Can you be happier? Don’t wear a long face, okay?”

Draven glanced at him coldly and said, “She didn’t blacklist you. Of course, you don’t care about it.”

Ever since he called Cierra yesterday morning, he couldn’t get through to her anymore. He didn’t know what had happened.

Initially, Draven didn’t believe that he had been blacklisted.

After all, those three years were a misunderstanding, let alone now.

But he had to believe the truth.

Chapter 237 You... You Know All About It?

No matter how many times he called or texted Cierra, there was no response.

Obviously, she didn't want to contact him anymore.

As a result, his joy that was ignited because of the phone call was slowly worn away, leaving only resentment and a little helplessness.

Ryan could not be bothered with him and rolled his eyes.

"Is it my fault that Cici didn't blacklist me? It's your own problem. Why do you have to treat Aleah like a treasure? Who can you blame?"

Draven remained silent and continued to turn the ticket in his hand with his head down.

It wasn't until the phone on the table rang that he came back to his senses.

He glanced at it and then hung up the phone.

Out of the corner of his eye, Ryan also saw the name on the screen and couldn't help clicking his tongue.

"Are you sure you don't want to answer the phone? Aleah is now lying in the hospital, and her life is in danger. This

time is different from the last time she committed suicide at the police station. The photos of the car accident are quite tragic. If you follow me to Los Angeles to find Cici, you may not even be able to see Aleah for the last time."

Draven raised his eyes and shot a cold glance at him.

Ryan was not afraid of losing face. "I'll tell you the truth."

Draven didn't argue with him.

He sat up straight on the sofa, pressed the ticket under his mobile phone, and took a sip of the Mason cake.

The sweet and greasy taste filled his mouth. The chocolate that ordinary people needed to eat with coffee was eaten by Draven expressionlessly.

If it weren't for the fact that Ryan had seen enough of Draven's love for sweet food, Ryan would have mocked him.

Only children liked sweet food. How old was he?

Draven didn't care about Ryan's gaze. He dug out Mason cake from the plate expressionlessly and spoke slowly.

"The Trevino Group has cut off all ties with the Boyle family a long time ago. From a business perspective, it has nothing to do with me. As for our private relationship, there has been such a big scandal. Do you think the Trevino family needs to show respect to the Boyle family?"

"That's from the perspective of a normal person. Are you a normal person?"

Ryan was also mean, and he blurted it out without thinking.

Draven couldn't be bothered to argue with him.

He had (mental) illness, but he was in the treatment.

He didn't think getting sick was a shameful thing, and he didn't avoid it.

"I'm abnormal, but it doesn't mean that there's a problem with my brain. There's a difference between a (lunatic) and a pure fool."

Ryan couldn't help bursting into laughter. "Then what's the difference between you and a fool in the past?"

Draven lowered his eyes in silence and didn't say anything.

Wasn't he... a fool in the past?

He had been deceived and had not realized it for three years.

He thought that they each took what they needed, but the other party was just fooling him.

But he really believed it.

After the black pupils dissipated and focused again, he silently saw the ticket. He looked gentler.

It shouldn't be too late for a fool to wake up.

As he thought silently, the phone on the coffee table rang again.

He was not tired of it.

Draven tapped his knees with his fingers, frowned, and picked it up.

Under Ryan's shocked gaze, he put it on speaker.

New York Hospital.

Vanessa cried with joy when the phone was connected.

"Draven, where are you now? It's all the Boyle family's fault for what happened at the wedding. I didn't educate my child well. This marriage..."

"Mrs. Boyle, are you calling to say this?"

A cold voice came from the other end of the line, causing a chill. "What do you want to say?"

Vanessa was stunned and didn't even have time to cry. "Draven, I... I just want to..."

"If you're here to talk nonsense with me, I don't think I have anything to say to you."

"No... no..."

Vanessa denied in a trembling voice and quickly told him her purpose.

"I had no choice but to call you. You should have seen the news that Aleah had a car accident. She has not been out of danger since she was carried to the hospital yesterday. Draven, Aleah was wrong in your marriage, but you have been together for so many years. Can you come to the hospital to see her? She may not wake up! I beg you. Come and see

her."

"Mrs. Boyle, I'm not a doctor. I think it's useless for me to go there if she can't wake up."

His voice was still indifferent, like that of an emotionless robot.

"I haven't even seen my grandfather for the last time. Why do you think I want to see a vicious woman who has deceived me for so many years?"

As for the absurd wedding, he didn't have any other feelings except disgust. It was only later that he realized that he

didn't love Aleah at all.

He didn't even like her, let alone anything else.

If he didn't like her, it didn't matter how many times she (cuckolded) him.

He had once stubbornly wanted to marry Aleah, but because no one loved him. Even though he knew that Aleah cared about him but schemed against him, he was still willing to do so.

But now that the cheat was exposed, even the scheming concern was fake. It was just the result of using other people's products and pretending to be kind to him.

This kind of love was even more fake than his mother's love for him.

Why should he accept it?

The woman on the other end of the line fell silent, and then Draven made it clear at once.

The Trevino family and the Boyle family would have nothing to do with each other from now on.

Neither he nor Aleah did.

"Draven... You, you can't do this. The Boyle family has done your family a favor. How can you say that you have nothing to do with the Boyle family in the future..."

Before hanging up the phone, Vanessa cried in horror.

Over the years, she had been running amuck in New York relying on the Trevino family.

If even the last bit of their relationship disappeared, what would be left for her?

Was she relying on that good-for-nothing, Brian Boyle?

If it weren't for the Trevino family, the Boyle family would have gone bankrupt a long time ago!

Thinking of the future, Vanessa couldn't accept it at all. "Draven, you can't be so ruthless. Aleah has let you down, but the Boyle family has never let the Boyle family down..."

"I think the Trevino family has repaid the kindness of the Boyle family for so many years. I'm afraid we have done

more than that. Even if we haven't..."

Draven paused for a moment and sneered.

"What does Ernest Trevino's debt have to do with me? What do you think, Mrs. Boyle?"

For some reason, his tone made her break out in a cold sweat.

What made Vanessa even more speechless was what came after that-

“Mrs. Boyle, I have no objection to your using the Trevino family as a reliance. The Trevino family doesn’t mind

having another branch. It’s just that you took the wrong step. You have to correct your mistake of not taking care of

the child more than 20 years ago and letting Johnson replace Cierra. One wrong step at a time turned continuous

wrong steps.

“As for me, I don’t like to be deceived. Either you lie to me from beginning to end, or don’t lie from the beginning.

Don’t be so self-righteous and think that you are good at playing games, understand?”

If she had truly raised Cierra properly and smoothly made her marry him back then, the current matter would not

have occurred.

Or, she might as well drive Cierra away. If she were to continue to be a bad person, she would not end up in such a tragedy.

It was a pity that she had to pretend to be a good person and do something disgusting behind his back. Who could she blame?

Heh... who else could she blame?

“You, you already know?”!

After a long while, Vanessa’s choking voice came from the other end of the line.

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Chapter 238 Joy in the Heart It was like the scene that the suspect suddenly took out the evidence and turned herself in in front of the judge. Her words, “You, you already know?”, were like a heavy hammer that slammed into his heart. He accidentally found out that he had been deceived, but it would be more violent when the who had lied to him admitted it personally. What a joke. Now that he thought about it, the more than 20 years h

e had lived was just a joke. person Before he was born and had the ability to resist, he was just his mother's puppet. He would do whatever she asked him to do. After that, he was a f*ol who had been f*oled by a woman. He didn't want to hear anything more from her, so he hung up the phone. "Ryan." After a moment of silence, Draven finally spoke again.. "Do you think Cierra will forgive me?" He was so bad that he left her abroad for three years. Not only that, but he had also been rebellious in the past few years, disobeying Ernest Trevino's discipline and giving her the cold shoulder. No wonder she didn't want to talk to him anymore. She had planned to divorce him for a long time. Ryan looked at his resentful brother, whose face was gloomy, and smacked his lips. He was about to mock him, but he changed his words. "Take it easy. At least you're better than the male lead I've been watching. You didn't take Cici's kidney, nor did you dig out her eyes. You didn't sleep with her and let her get pregnant and give birth to a child for Aleah. You're barely a good one." Draven looked at Ryan with a complicated expression. After a long time, he finally spoke. "... What are you looking at all day with your phone in your hands?" "It's a novel about chasing after a wife. He looks like you. Do you want to see him?" "Get out!" At the Trevino family's old mansion in Los Angeles. Cierra led Wanda into the yard. "Wanda, let me tell you first. I've only been here twice. If I get you lost later, don't laugh at me." Wanda curled her lips and said, "Go ahead. This is your home. Don't be afraid of getting lost." "You're clearly laughing at me right now." Cierra wrinkled her nose at her and pretended to be angry, but she slightly eased the worry in her heart when seeing the smile on Wanda's face. Although it was the third time she had come back to the old house, at least she had visited it with William. She would not get lost in the daytime. She was just worried that Wanda would be worried about something and vent her anger on herself. She might as well make a joke to ease the atmosphere. She couldn't bear to feel wronged. Her mother had broken her body because she had thought too much. Before William found her abroad, she had fallen ill from time to time and was in low spirits. 她不想身 She didn't want the people around her to do the same thing again. Even though she knew that her joke could not solve the problem in Wanda's heart, she still hoped to try her best to make others happy. "Hey, Cici, you're here so soon. I thought you would wait for a while. You brought back a beautiful woman. What do you want to eat for lunch? I'll ask Ms. Taylor to buy it now." When she saw Cierra and Wanda, Sarah was picking fruits in the yard with Will. There were a lot of fruit trees in the yard. In the past few years, she hoped that Sarah could walk around more and not think about children all day lon

g, so she expanded the old house and planted all kinds of frees. At the same time, she wanted to exercise as well as kill time. In this season, there were plums in the garden, pears that had ripened early, and grape vines that were spreading. Fruits in places with good sunshine could also be picked. There were only one or two pears in the basket. Obviously, they had just been picked, just in time for Cierra and Wanda to come over. "I missed you and Will, so I came over after breakfast." Cierra had a sweet muth. She stepped forward and hugged Mrs. Chester, then pinched Will's little face. She did not forget to introduce Wanda to Sarah. "This is my new friend in Los Angeles, Wanda, my eldest brother's assistant. She has been on vacation for the past few days, so I plan to ask her to show me around in Los Angeles." As she spoke, she did not forget to wink at Mrs. Chester. It was only because she was standing in front of Wanda so that Wanda couldn't see her expression. And her tone was full of ups and downs. In particular, she emphasized the word "big brother", for fear that Mrs. Chester would not understand. Sarah tapped her head with a smile and spoke in an intimate tone. "It's not easy for Wanda to have a holiday, but you still ask her to play with you. Aren't you bad?" "It doesn't matter, Madam. I'm also alone in Los Angeles. It's my honor to accompany Miss Cici for a walk." Looking at the mother and daughter's actions, Wanda suppressed the envy in her heart and responded politely. If her mother hadn't abandoned her, would she have treated her so well? Unfortunately, she had long forgotten what her mother looked like. It was also fate that made fools of her. Her mother had abandoned her, and now she had abandoned her child. Thinking of this, Wanda glanced gloomily at Will, who was holding a pair of scissors next to her. The young master was dressed casually today. He was wearing a short-

sleeved shirt under his backpack, and his little face was clean and soft. It was obvious that he had been raised well by the Barton family. Perhaps it was because he'd noticed her gaze, Will looked over as well. Wanda smiled at him gently. He lived a good life, and as an unqualified mother, she was relieved. 就放心了。 The little fellow was probably shy. After looking at each other, he turned around and pretended to pick fruits with scissors. This mother-

son pair's actions did not escape Cierra's eyes. She lowered her eyes and looked at Wanda and Will. Not only did she think of what had happened just now, but she also remembered the moment when she was at the gate of the old house. Wanda had originally wanted to return to the company, but when she mentioned Will, she hesitated for a moment

nt before agreeing to get out of the car and come over. According to common sense, a stranger should choose someone closer to her when faced with these two choices. However, Wanda chose the latter. Either the company's business was not very important, or ... When the answer was about to come out, she was suddenly interrupted by a voice beside her. "Miss, have you had breakfast? Would you like to have a cup of tea and eat something? Let's take a walk in the garden first. You can go out for a walk together after having breakfast at home." Sarah was quite satisfied with Wanda. Her appearance was beautiful, and she looked as comfortable and gentle as her name suggested. More importantly, if the eldest brother liked her, the Barton family would be able to welcome her, the Barton family would be able to welcome another happy event. Sarah just didn't know if she was willing. As for her family background, Sarah didn't think about it. The Barton family was already one of the richest families in Los Angeles. There was no need for the bride's family background to be the icing on the cake. What was more, the two brothers of the Barton family and Fanny Barton were both free to fall in love, and Colton Bernard was a live-in son-in-law of the Barton family. Sarah didn't care about the family background. Didn't they live a peaceful life? As long as she had a good character and they liked each other, she would be happy.

Chapter 239 A Guest Should Follow the Owner

Thinking that this was the girl that her son liked, Sarah had already regarded Wanda as half his daughter-in-law. She couldn't help wanting to know more about her and getting closer to her.

Wanda was frightened by her straightforward and kind gaze.

"Madam, I'm afraid it's not appropriate for me to stay for dinner. Besides, Miss said that she wanted to go out for a walk with us. She has to pick up her friends at the airport in the afternoon. I'm afraid she won't have enough time."

"Ouch, where are you going on such a hot day?"

Sarah complained, "It's too hot out there. You two girls are so delicate. What if you get burnt? If you go to the mall, aren't the shopping malls all over the country the same? It's almost the same abroad. Where hasn't she seen before?"

"In my opinion, it's better to pick fruits in my garden and accompany me and this little kid."

As she spoke, she nodded at Will behind her.

“Isn’t that right, Will?”

Cierra knew what Mrs. Chester was up to, so she just smiled and said nothing.

In any case, her goal was to get to know Wanda better, and she hoped to get closer to Wanda. As for where they were going to play, it didn’t matter.

Furthermore, judging from Wanda’s reaction, it seemed that she would listen to Will’s opinion

first.

She thought that as long as it was Will, she would agree to anything.

Sure enough, after Sarah knocked on his head, he nodded in agreement. So did Wanda.

“Okay, as you wish. I’m fine with anything.”

The look in Cierra’s eyes became more meaningful as she sized up her and Will’s faces.

But without evidence, she couldn’t ask a young girl if she had given birth to a child before, so she could only keep her speculation to herself.

Sarah did not notice Cierra’s strange behavior. She only felt that Wanda was easy to talk to and had a good temper. The more Sarah looked at her, the more Sarah liked her.

“Don’t be so polite. You’re Cici’s friend, so just call me aunt. Don’t call me madam. It’s just a courtesy in the business world. I’m tired of it. Don’t call me madam again, or I’ll be angry.”

Wanda couldn’t help chuckling. When she met Sarah’s kind and beautiful eyes, her heart warmed.

If her mother were by her side, would she be as amiable as this lady?

Not only that, but she also had some desire in her heart. She almost fantasized about marrying Jaquan and getting along well with everyone in the Barton family.

Unfortunately, she also knew that it was just a dream.

She had a lot of mess on her. Even if Jaquan was willing to marry her, she would bring a lot of trouble to him. Why did she have to do that?

But in the end, people still had some illusions.

“Auntie.”

Even if she couldn't get closer to the Barton family, she still hoped to leave a good impression on

Sarah.

自己能在时臻面前留一个好印象。

The smile on Sarah's face blossomed. “Hey, you're shouting so beautifully. You should come and play with me more often in the future.”

She didn't have time to care about Cierra. She pulled Wanda gently to the place where the orchard

fruits were picked up.

As she selected the fruits, she muttered to Wanda.

“I'm not in good health. The three children at home are all very busy. Jaquan went to the company this weekend. William has a bad temper. It's my fault that his father and I didn't take good care of him, so he doesn't want to go home now. Cici is the youngest and has suffered a lot. She just came back recently, and she doesn't want to accompany me...”

“Mom, you've gone too far. How could I not want to accompany you?”

Hearing this, Cierra couldn't help defending herself.

“I've been back for two days, but I've come back to the old house every day. Don't wrong me!”

“You naughty girl, if I hadn't called your brother last night, would you have never come back?”

Sarah picked a pear with a round shape and threw it at Cierra.

The force was not strong, and it landed firmly in Cierra's arms.

“There's a pool over there, and there's a fruit knife next to the pool. Cut it yourself.”

“Okay, you can continue to talk about the trouble between me and my brothers.”

Just as Cierra walked towards the pond with the fruit in her hand, her phone rang.

It was a call from Jaquan.

Cierra turned around to look at the three people behind him.

Like a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, the two adults were picking fruits happily with the kid.

“Brother, what’s the matter?”

Cierra retracted her gaze and picked up the phone.

Jaquan went straight to the point and did not say hello to her. He only asked about Wanda’s

situation.

Judging from his tone, he seemed to be a little anxious.

Cierra had no choice but to take it seriously. “Wanda is picking fruits with Mom right now. What’s wrong? Did something happen at the company?”

Wanda’s position in the company was also special. She could come into contact with all kinds of secrets of the company every day, and the contract she signed was also different.

If it was about the company, it would be a big deal.

“It’s good that she’s with you.”

Jaquan breathed a sigh of relief, but he didn’t say anything more and just gave a few simple

instructions.

“There was something wrong with the company, and it has just been solved. It’s just that it has something to do with Wanda. I think the reason why she resigned is also this, so I called to ask about her situation. I hope she won’t be affected.”

“Don’t worry, Jaquan. With me, the little angel, here, I will naturally make Wanda happy. As for the matter, I will leave it to you to solve. Leave the rest to me, and the division of labor is so clear!”

姜予安也没在这个时

Cierra didn’t show off at this time either! She didn’t complain about how partial Jaquan was. She

didn't act like a spoiled child, not to mention that they were talking business.

She liked to act like a spoiled child in front of her family. Because she had never done that before,

even though she grew up now, she was still willing to act like a child in front of her elders and

brothers.

But when it came to serious business, she still knew what was important.

Without asking about the company's situation, she hung up the phone after exchanging a few words with Jaquan.

Before hanging up the phone, she suddenly thought of something and stopped Jaquan.

"By the way, Jaquan, you've been looking for Will's mother all these years. Do you have any clues?"

He probably didn't expect her to ask about this, so he paused for a moment.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious."

Cierra didn't speak her thoughts out loud, and she felt that it was hard to say.

If her guess was right, she did not know what her brother would think of her, nor did she know what her parents would think of Wanda.

Why did a mother abandon him after giving birth to a child?

If her guess was wrong, why was she so good to Will? In the future, when she and her brother had their own child, would she still be so good to him?

"Also, do I need this answer?" She thought.

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Jaquan did not pursue the matter further. He only said, "We only checked the hotel surveillance footage, but unfortunately, there were no clues at all. We could only let it go. What's more, it's not

very important."

He had never seen a woman who abandoned her child. Why did he have to spend so much effort to

find her?

She was just curious. In addition, Will had been clamoring for his mother from time to time, so he

sent someone to ask.

The answer was the same as ever.

“Did Wanda ask about Will?” Jaquan asked again.

Chapter 240 What’s the Hurry?

“No, sir. Wanda and Will got along quite well. We didn’t talk about anything else.”

Cierra turned around to take a look and hid the meaningful look in her eyes.

“Besides, why did she ask about Will? She hasn’t agreed to marry you yet. Why would she be in such a hurry to ask about Will? I was just curious. If you succeed in your pursuit, what if Will’s biological mother comes to you again? I’ll just ask casually.”

Jaquan chuckled. “What’s there to do? That woman gives birth to him but doesn’t raise him. If she comes to me, will I give her Will? Don’t think too much about it, Cierra.”

In fact, she wanted to ask what would happen if Will’s mother was Wanda.

However, she didn’t say it out loud.

Her guess was not necessarily accurate.

Besides, it would only cause her brother and Wanda to suspect each other. It would not be good if they became suspicious of each other.

She suppressed all the doubts in her heart.

She forced a smile and pretended to be relaxed.

“Alright, Jaquan, you can go back to work. I’m going to pick fruits with Will and the others. You can

work hard to make money.”

“Stinky girl, I’ll catch you and bring you to the company to work another day.”

He couldn’t help chuckling and cursed in a low voice before hanging up the phone with her.

When the phone screen went out, the smile on his face slowly disappeared, leaving only coldness.

“You said you are Wanda’s father, didn’t you?”

After walking out of the lounge, he casually threw his phone on the table and crossed his long legs

to look sharply at the man sitting opposite him.

Roger Smith, who was sitting opposite his desk, was startled by the soft sound of his phone slamming on the table.

When he looked up and met Jaquan’s cold eyes, he was so scared that he froze on the chair and didn’t dare to say a word.

Steven frowned and tapped his fingers on the table, raising a bit of impatience.

“Sneak ”

Roger Smith shivered, clasped his hands together, and said bravely, “Of course I am. How can I lie about this kind of thing?”

Jaquan glanced at the tablet on the table and said slowly in a low voice,

“Roger Smith, from Qing County in Los Angeles. There are a total of five criminal records, and you’re even on the local credit blacklist. You’re an old scoundrel surnamed Smith, yet you keep saying that you’re my assistant’s father, right?”

“I’m really her biological father. I still have her birth certification. Her surname is Smith, and she went to the police station on her own initiative to change her name. This wicked girl has grown up and insisted on changing her surname to the same as her mother. In the end, her mother didn’t want her at all. Wasn’t it I who raised her?”

“Humph, as a result, she doesn’t even take care of me now! That’s why I said that I can’t rely on my daughter! If it weren’t for the fact that I can’t even afford to eat and can’t support myself at such an old age, I wouldn’t have run to the gate of your big company and shouted!”

“It’s unfair!”

Jaquan listened to his crying expressionlessly as his slender fingers scrolled through a document

on the tablet.

Seeing that he was ignored, Roger Smith felt a little guilty.

He raised his eyes and looked at Jaquan.

The man was dressed in a suit and leather shoes with his long legs crossed. He sat casually on the chair, looking lazy, but no one dared to look at him.

He secretly retracted his gaze, and lowered his tone of complaint suddenly./

“Boss, you should be my daughter’s boss. Can you call her over? It’s not easy for me to come to my daughter for retirement money. I really have no choice...”

Jaquan paused and glanced at him.

With just one glance, his sharp and cold eyes immediately made Roger Smith shut his mouth.

He moved his fingers away from the documents on the tablet and tapped on the table unhurriedly,

He was not in a hurry to speak. He just stared at the document and kept tapping on it rhythmically.

The sound was like a bell from hell, making Roger Smith more and more flustered.

Thinking of the debt he owed, he felt as if he was sitting on pins and needles.

“What do you want? Give me a definite answer! If you want to protect that bitch, don’t keep me here all the time. I’ll go to the police station now and take this bad daughter away!”

“Call the police?”

Jaquan raised his eyelids and snorted as if he had heard something funny.

He put down his long legs and stopped what he was doing.

“Don’t bother. I’ve already called the police for you. They will be there in about ten minutes. In addition...”

Without looking at Roger Smith’s expression, he raised his finger and swiped the tablet.

“If my information is correct, Wanda has transferred 500 dollars to your account every month

should have since three years ago. Isn’t 500 dollars a month enough for you to retire? Besides, you a son. Did he give you a penny?”

“You kept saying that Wanda didn’t support you, but it’s very clear in the account. You said that you, shouldn’t have raised your daughter, but your son had never raised you.

You said that you had raised her, but she would rather take her mother's surname. But as far as I know, all the expenses of her university were sponsored by the MRC Group to complete her studies."

"You haven't given her a penny. It's she who didn't give up on herself and got where she is today. What right do you have to ask her to do all kinds of things with just giving birth to her?"

As he finished speaking, his tone became more and more solemn and revealed a strand of pressure.

If it weren't for the chair behind him, Roger Smith would have fallen to the ground in fright.

He swallowed and did not dare to look straight at Jaquan.

"... So what? She is my child, and she should raise me!"

"You scold her verbally, but in your heart, you want her to raise you. How can there be such a good thing in the world? Do you think it makes sense?"

Jaquan glanced at him coldly and closed the tablet on the table. His eyes were filled with disgust and

hostility.

He couldn't bear to scold her. Why should she be insulted by such a scumbag?

It was really shameless of him to want benefits when he was old instead of raising his daughter!

How could he say something like "shouldn't raise a daughter"?

Their little sister was the apple of everyone's eye and they couldn't wait to spoil her like a princess. How could he not raise a daughter?

Nonsense!

It could be said that every word of Roger Smith was making Jaquan go mad, Jaquan wanted to throw

him out directly.

If it weren't for the fact that he was Wanda's father and cared about her reputation, Jaquan would have beaten him already.

It was disgusting for such a person to talk nonsense outside if he couldn't get more money.

Roger Smith could also see the hostility in Jaquan's eyes.

His mood was the same as those in the village who asked him for money. Jaquan wanted to beat him

to death.

He didn't dare to stay in the MRC Group any longer. Roger Smith got up from his chair and tried to

leave the office.

"You... open the door. I'm going out! I'm leaving. You're with that bitch Wanda. Let me go right

now!"

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

Jaquan didn't even bother to look up.

"Didn't I say that the police would arrive soon? You also said that you would call the police. Just sit for a while, so that you won't have to run away."

Chapter 241 He Really Loved Her "No, no, I'm leaving now!" Roger realized that something was wrong. His throat was dry and he rushed to smash the door. The door of the president's office was made of special material that he can see people outside while others can't see him. It looked quite crisp, but unfortunately, it was difficult for ordinary people to break it with a hammer, not to mention a sc*m who had no tools. Jaquan glanced at him indifferently and looked down at his phone casually. It was a few photos sent by Cierra. In them, Mrs. Chester was picking fruits with Wanda and Will. They all smiled, and the sun shone on their faces through the shade of the trees. The scenery and they were particularly beautiful. Jaquan looked at the photos casually with a gentle smile on his handsome face. No one could see the pressure when he threatened someone just now. Not only did Cierra send the photos, but he also took two videos. When will Jaquan finish his work? If he can get off work early, maybe he can take your child and you to improve your relationship.] "This girl..." Seeing this, Jaquan couldn't help but chuckle and curse. He had just been rejected last night, and this girl had come to help him find a wife. If he was rejected again, he didn't know when he would get married. However, he had to admit that he liked the way

she addressed him. The video and photos were similar. They were scenes of two beautiful women taking care of their children. Jaquan clicked on it. He thought that he should go back to the old house as soon as he finished his work. He glanced around and was about to put down his mobile phone. However, the video stopped at the last second, which also made Jaquan stop his action. He stared at it for a long time. The last scene of the video was Wanda gently picking a bunch of grapes with scissors and handing the bunch of ripe fruits to Will with a smile. Wanda looked down, while Will looked up at the camera. If one looked closely, it was easy to find that they looked similar. Furthermore, their interaction was like a mother and a son. Jaquan took a screenshot of the last second of the video and tried to zoom in. Unfortunately, when the image was enlarged, it became a little blurry. Instead, he lost his initial feeling. This kind of strange feeling lingered in his heart. He remembered what Cierra had asked him on the phone before, and his eyes darkened. Just as he was about to reply, someone knocked on the office door. Jaquan looked up and saw his assistant, Stevie, leading the police over. His mind was in a mess. He closed his phone and tapped on the keyboard on the table, and the button on the glass door flashed. Roger was afraid when he saw the police officers, so he turned to Jaquan and pleaded. "Sir, please be magnanimous. I won't make trouble for my daughter. Could you please let the police go? I beg you ... "Isn't it too late to talk about this now? Weren't you quite tough just now?" Jaquan looked up at him and sneered. Roger didn't even think that Jaquan would call the police just now! He thought bosses in the business world liked to minimize matters and he didn't expect that Jaquan would call the police. Moreover, he knew that he was in the wrong in this matter. Even if the police came, they wouldn't do anything to Wanda, let alone the boss of the company. He was naturally afraid at this moment. He begged again. "Oh, big boss, I didn't know how to appreciate your kindness just now. I didn't know what was good for me. It's all my fault..." "Not bad. You even know how to use idioms." Jaquan curled his lips, threw the two documents on the table aside, and turned off the computer and other equipment. "But it's a pity that begging for mercy is useless to me. You caused trouble at my company and "But i damaged the reputation of my company's employees. You still have to suffer the punishment. If there was no cost of committing a crime, wouldn't it mean that you can come to my company to make trouble every day." As soon as he finishe

d speaking, the office door was open. Without giving Roger any chance to defend himself, Jaquan nodded and Roger was dragged away. Stevie also left. He said something to the police at the door and knocked on the door again. Jaquan finished packing as well. He came over with the two documents and handed them to Stevie. "Explain the rumors about Wanda in the company's group chat. Also, find out the person who spread the rumors and fire him." "OK." Stevie took the document and nodded. He was not in a hurry to go out. Glancing at Jaquan, who was wearing a suit, he hesitated for a moment and said, "But there seem to be a lot of people following the rumor this time. Mr. Barton, you should weigh the pros and cons. Otherwise, the personnel department..." "No need. Fire them all." Jaquan interrupted him without hesitation. The MRC Group had received countless resumes every day, and the salary and benefits of the employees were also at the top of the industry. Countless people wanted to work in the time. As long as they didn't make mistakes, retirement was not a problem. Moreover, it was the graduation season recently, so they didn't have to worry about not being able to recruit people. "There are no problems with other departments, but there are also many in the president's office... Do you deal with them together?" Stevie asked tentatively. Jaquan was very picky with employees, and the resignation rate in the president's office was the highest. Not only was it difficult to recruit people, but even fewer stayed. However, there were still a lot of things to do in the company every day. If they were all fired all of a sudden and Wanda was on vacation recently, wouldn't his workload increase greatly? "Stevie, don't you understand what I'm saying, or have you participated in smearing Wanda?" After Jaquan changed into his suit, he slowly buttoned up his cufflinks and glanced at Stevie indifferently. "No, no, I only respect Wanda! I'm just worried... that it won't be good for the company's reputation if so many people are fired at once." "It's their problem." Jaquan sneered and said, "If you're worried about the work load, you can find someone in subsidiaries to help you and they are good at these work. And I won't be in the company these days. Several projects have been completed recently, so there's nothing to do." Cierra had already returned home. If he continued to stay in the company every day, he would be scolded by Mrs. Chester. He was worried that Cierra would be angry with him. So he didn't want to stay in the company. Especially when he saw the photos sent by Cierra just now, he wanted to go home even more. He tho

ught that 80% of his employees were on leave on the weekend. Why should he, as the boss, work overtime in the company? He decided to get off work. Of course, he didn't forget his poor assistant. "When you're done here, you can get off work early. Tell me at the end of the month, and I'll double your performance bonus." "Thank you, Mr. Barton!" Stevie said with a smile. "You're welcome." Jaquan patted him on the shoulder. "I'm going home, Go ahead with your work."